

Nova Pon

The Giver of Stars

THE GIVER OF STARS

Hold your soul open for my welcoming.
Let the quiet of your spirit bathe me
With its clear and rippled coolness,
That, loose-limbed and weary, I find rest,
Outstretched upon your peace, as on a bed of ivory.

Let the flickering flame of your soul play all about me,
That into my limbs may come the keenness of fire,
The life and joy of tongues of flame,
And, going out from you, tightly strung and in tune,
I may rouse the blear-eyed world,
And pour into it the beauty which you have begotten.

- Amy Lowell

The Giver of Stars

Text by Amy Lowell

NOVA PON

Slow and Tranquil ♩ = c. 60

legato *p*

SOPRANO

Let

p legato

ALTO

Let

mp

TENOR

p *legato*

Hold your soul o-pen Let the

mp *legato*

BASS

Hold your soul o-pen fomywelcoming

Piano Reduction
(for rehearsal only)

p

6

mp

the qui-et of your spi-rit bathe me, That,

mp

the qui-et of your spi-rit bathe me, That,

mp

qui et ofyouspi-rit bath me Withs clear and rip-pled cool-ness, That,

mp

clear and rip-pled cool-ness, That,

mf

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loose-limbed and wea-ry, I find rest, Out-stretched up-on your peace, as on a bed of iv' - ry.

loose-limbed and wea - ry, I find rest, Out-stretched up-on your peace, as on a bed of iv' - ry.

loose-limbed and wea-ry, I find rest, Out-stretched up-on your peace, as on a bed of iv' - ry.

loose-limbed and wea - ry, I find rest, Out-stretched up-on your peace, as on a bed of iv' - ry.

Lively, with some aggression ♩ = c. 132

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Let the flick - 'ring flame of your soul play all a - bout me,

Let the flick 'ring flame of your soul play all a - bout me, That in -

Let the flick - er - ing flame of your soul play all a - bout me,

Let the flick - er - ing flame of your soul play all a - bout me,