CHARLES SHADLE: SIX DICKINSON SONGS (2000) For Soprano and Clarinet

I. I'm Nobody

I'm Nobody! Who are you? Are you nobody too? Then there's a pair of us -Don't tell! They'd banish us, you know.

How dreary to be somebody! How public like a frog To tell your name the live long day To an admiring bog.

2. Brazil

I asked no other thing, No other was denied. I offered Being for it; The mighty merchant smiled.

"Brazil!" He twirled at button, Without a glance my way: "But, madam, is there nothing else That we can show today?"

3. Wild Nights!

Wild nights! Wild nights! Were I with thee, Wild nights should be Our luxury!

Futile the winds
To a heart in port,—
Done with the compass
Done with the chart.

Rowing in Eden Ah! The sea! Might I but moor tonight In thee!

4. Come Slowly, Eden

Come slowly, Eden Lips unused to thee Bashful, sip thy jasmines, As a fainting Bee.

Reaching late his flower Round her chamber hums, Counts his nectars-Enters And is lost in balms!

5. Aristocracy

The pedigree of honey Does not concern the bee; A clover any time, to him Is aristocracy!

6. The Morning After Death

The bustle in a house The morning after death Is solemnest of industries Enacted upon earth,--

The sweeping up the heart, And putting love away We shall not want to use again Until Eternity. for Margaret O'Keefe

Six Dickinson Songs

for soprano and clarinet







2. Brazil



3. Wild Nights!









4. Come Slowly, Eden





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6. The Morning After Death





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21L.004 Reading Poetry Spring 2018

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