

Roger Briggs

RAIN

for

Voice & Piano

Poem by Jack Gilbert

RAIN

*Suddenly this defeat.
This rain.
The blues gone grey
and yellow
a terrible amber.
In the cold streets
your warm body.
In whatever room
your warm body.
Among all the people
your absence.
The people who are always
not you.*

*I have been easy with trees
too long.
Too familiar with mountains.
Joy has been a habit.
Now
suddenly
this rain.*

*from **Monolithos**
by Jack Gilbert*

RAIN

Poem by Jack Gilbert

for Kelli Finn

With a spacious sense
of rhythmic freedom
and very relaxed

Roger Briggs
2/2/1989

♩ = 70

Voice

Piano

ppp *l.h.* *very delicately*

poco accel.....poco rit.

Red. →

5

poco accel. ♩ = 72 *a tempo* *poco rit.* *poco accel.....poco rit.*

Voice

p

Sud - den - ly this de - feat. This

a tempo *poco accel.....poco rit.*

Pno.

♩ = 72 *p* *poco rit.*

9

rit. ♩ = 68 *rit.* ♩ = 62 *rit.* *accel.*

Voice

rain. The blues gone grey and

sim. *rit.* ♩ = 68 *rit.* ♩ = 62 *rit.* *accel.*

Pno.

mp *pp*

12 $\text{♩} = 68$ *rit.* $\text{♩} = 62$ *lingering* *rit.*

Voice

yel - low a ter - ri - ble am - ber.

Pno.

mp *pp* *mp* *p*

16 $\text{♩} = 52$ *mp* *cresc.* *accel.* $\text{♩} = 56$ *rit.*

Voice

In the cold streets your warm bod - y. In what ev - er room your

Pno.

$\text{♩} = 52$ *mp* *cresc.* *accel.* $\text{♩} = 56$ *rit.*

mp *mp* *cresc.* *Red.* *Red.*

SLOWER $\text{♩} = 48$ *rit.* *accel.* *rit.*

Voice

warm bod - y. A - mong all the

Pno.

SLOWER $\text{♩} = 48$ *rit.* *accel.* *rit.*

Red. *Red.* *Red.*