Of Mere Being and other songs

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Of Mere Being

and other songs

poems: Wallace Stevens

Tea

Randall Snyder
1985

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fell on shining pillows of sea shades and sky

shades like umbrella (l) as in Ja

va

pp

rit....................
To The Roaring Wind

Dramatic \( \frac{3}{4} \) \( \frac{1}{96} \)

accel...

A Tempo

to the pianist

What syllable are you seeking

vocalissimus in the distances of sleep

Speak it!
Desolate

Depression Before Spring

p  f

The co - (ck)

crows

but no quee - (n) ri - ses

p  f

pp  f

p  ff

mf

A Little Faster

The hair of my blonde is

daz - (z) - ling as the spit - tle of cows threa -
As if calling from afar

But ki ki ki

Freely

Ho - Ho -

But ki ki ki brings no rou-cou

A Tempo

Echo

No rou-cou-cou rou-cou-cou rou-cou-cou

But no queen comes in slipper green
This man escaped the dirty fates knowing that he died nobly as he died darkness.

nothingness of human after-death receive and keep him in the
deepness of space profun-dum physical thunder

dimension in which we believe without belief beyond belief

lief
The Dove In Spring

Pensive

Brooder Brooder

deep beneath its walls

a small howling of a dove makes

recite naturally

some thing of the little there the little and the dark and that which it is
and that in which it is established

There the dove makes this small

howling like a thought that howls in the mind or like a man who keeps

seeking out his identity in that which is and is established

rit......................... A Tempo

it howls of the great
recite naturally

that are strips like slits across a space

a place and state of being...large...and

light

there is this bubbling

this howling at one's ear
Inscription For A Monument

Plangent $\frac{1}{52}$

Freely $\frac{1}{104}$

Segue

To the imagined lives evoked by music

too far for day-light and too far for sleep,
glistened in Burma
defiling from sight

island philosophers spent by

long though beside fountains

big belied ogres curled
180

up in the sun - light

185

stutter-(r)ing dreams

191
Freely \textit{\small \textup{\textcopyright \textregistered \textcircled{\textcopyright} 193} \textup{\textcopyright \textregistered \textcircled{\textcopyright}}} \textup{\textcopyright \textregistered \textcircled{\textcopyright} 3 \textup{\textcopyright \textregistered \textcircled{\textcopyright}}} \textup{\textcopyright \textregistered \textcircled{\textcopyright} b \textup{\textcopyright \textregistered \textcircled{\textcopyright} 3} \textup{\textcopyright \textregistered \textcircled{\textcopyright} n}}\textup{\textcopyright \textregistered \textcircled{\textcopyright} 3} \textup{\textcopyright \textregistered \textcircled{\textcopyright} n} \textup{\textcopyright \textregistered \textcircled{\textcopyright} 

The palm at the end of the mind beyond the last thought rises in the bronze decor a gold feature the red bird sings in the palm without human meaning without human feeling a foreign song

Abstractly
You know then that it is not the reason that makes us happy or unhappy. The palm stands on the edge of space the wind moves slowly in the branches...