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Three Patchen Songs

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Three Patchen Songs

O now the drenched land wakes

poems: Kenneth Patchen

duration: 9:00

Randall Snyder
1971

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16

Sop.

Ob.

B.Cl.

Vla.

Mar.

Hp.

clouds like mil-ky wounds

20

Sop.

Ob.

B.Cl.

Vla.

Mar.

Hp.

float a-cross the moon
The sea is awash with roses
wash with roses

land

the still hills

fill with their

Slower

A Tempo

mp

p

f

\( \text{rit.} \)

\( \text{Slower} \)
scent o the hills flow on their sweet-ness as on

God's hand
love it is so lit-tle we know of plea-sure

plea-sure that lasts as
Little birds sit on your shoulder
Gentle

blow a-cross the land
82  \begin{align*}
\text{Faster} & \quad \frac{\text{d}}{\text{s}} = 80 \\
\text{Sop.} & \quad \text{Little birds sit on your shoulder all}
\end{align*}
86 | pure and bright

90 | shoulder all lovely bright
little birds sit on your shoulders and sing me through the night