A Route of Evanescence

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text by Emily Dickinson

A Route of Evanescence

"All we secure of beauty is its Evanescences"

Randall Snyder
(1995)

Insouciant \( \frac{d=108}{d=88} \)

Soprano

To T. W. Higginson Fifteen April Eighteen Sixty Two

Are you too deeply oc-cu-pied to

say if my verse is alive?

The mind is so near itself it can-not see dis-tinc-ly and I have

Oboe

Cello

Piano

Pizz Arco

mp pp mf

mp pp mf

pp mf

mp pp mf

\( \frac{d=69}{d=69} \)

Slower
none to ask
Should you think it breathed and had you the leisure to tell me I should feel quick

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

gratitude I enclose my name asking you if you please Sir to tell me what is true?
That you will not betray me it is needless to ask since honor is its own pawn
A Tempo

Sop

play at paste till qual-i-fied for pearl

Ob

pp

Vc

pp

Pf

pp

Piu Mosso $=160$

Then drop the paste and deem our-self a fool

Ob

Vc

Pizz

Arco

Pf

mf

f $p$

mf $p$

mf $p$

mf $p$

pp $p$

pp $p$

pp $p$

pp $p$

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A Tempo

The shapes though were similar our new hands

learned Gemtactics practicing Sands
Sop

To T. W. Higginson
Twen-ty Five A-pril
Eighteen Sixty Two
Your kind-ness claimed ear-li-er
gra-ti-tude but I was

Ob

p < mf p

Vc

p < mf p

Pf

p

mp

Sop

ill and wrote to day
from my pillow
Thank you for the
surgur-y
it was not so
pain ful as I sup-
pose
I bring you o-thers as you ask thouh they might not differ
While my thought is un-dressed I canmake the dis-tin tion but

when I put them in the gown theylook a-like and numb
You asked me how old I was I made no verse but one or two un-till this
You ask of my companions
hills Sir and the sundown and a dog Carlo large as my

self that my father bought me they are better than beings because they know but do not tell and the
noise in the pool at noon excels my piano

I have a brother and sister

my mother does not care

for thought and father too busy with his briefs
to notice what we do

he
buys me many books but begs me not to read them because he fears they joggle themind but I fear my story fa-

tigue you I would like to learn could you tell me how to grow or is it unconveyed like melody or witchraft?
you speak of Mister Whitman I never read his book but was told that he was disgraceful

is this Sir what you asked me to tell you? your friend E. Dickin son
I softly present them here

To T. W. Higginson

July Eighty-six

I am small like the

wren and my hair is bold like the chestnut tree

and my eyes like the sedge in the glass that the guest leaves

snap with both hands

I am happy to be your scholar and will deserve the kindness

I cannot repay

If you truly consent
Impulsively $d = 76$

I re-cite now Willyou tell me my fault frankly as to yourself for I had rather wince than die.

Men do not call the surgeon to commend thineone but to set it Sir and fracture within ismoreti-cal.

And for this Preceptor I shall bring you obedience the blossom from my garden and every gratitude I
know Perhaps you smile at me I could not stop for that My business is circumference Because you have much

business beside the growth of me you will appoint yourself how often I shall come without your inconvenience

venience And if at any time you regret you received me or I prove a different fabric to that you supposed
Success Is Counted Sweetest

Simply \( \frac{3}{5} \sim \)

mezzo voce

not koupled light to bring it YouScho - lar

Success is counted sweetest By
those who ne'er succeed
To comprehend nectar Requires sorcest need

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

Not one of all the purple Host Who
took the Flag to-day can tell the definition
So clear of victory
whose forbidden ear

The distant strains of triumph

(ph) Burst agonized and clear

To
T. W. Higinson  
August Eighteen Sixty Three  
Deafriend  
Ardhese moreor der ly  
I thanlyou for thetruth

I had no monarch in my life and cannot rule myself and when I try to organize my little force explodes and leaves me
bare and charred  I think you called me "way-ward"  Will you help me improve  You say I con-fess the lit-tle mis-take and o-

mit the large  because I can see or-thog-ra phy but the ig-norance out of sight is my pre-cep tor's charge
I think Carlo would please you, he is dumb and brave.
I think you would like the chestnut tree I met in my walk. It

hit my notice suddenly and thought the skies were in blossom.
I shall observe your precept though.
Sop don't un-der stand it al-ways

Ob Imarked a line in one verse be cause I met it af-ter 1

Vc made it and ne-ver con-cious-ly touch a paint mixed by an-o-ther person

Pf I do not let go because it is mine
Have you a portrait of Missus Browning
Persons sent me three

If you havenone willyou have mine rit....
Your Scholar To. T. W. Higginson Feb-rua-ry Eigh-teen six-ty Three
Dear Friend

I did not deem that planetary forces annulled but suffered an exchange of territory or world

I should have liked to see you before you became improbable

War feels to me ano-
sop

ob

vc

pf

Sop

Ob

Vc

Pf

blique place should there be other summers would you perhaps come

I found you were gone by accident as I find systems are or seasons of the year and obtain no cause

272

276

27
but suppose it a treason of progress that dissolves as it goes
Carlo still remained and I told him
Best gains must have the

losses test to constitute them gains
My shaggy ally consented
I trust you may pass the limit of war and
The Soul unto itself
Is an imaginary friend
Or the most antagonizing spy an enemy could send
Secure against its own
No treason it can fear
Itself

its sovereign
of itself
The Soul should stand in
Anxious \( \frac{4}{7} \)
Sop

Boston under a physician's care

He does not let me go yet I work in my prison and make guests for myself.

Ob

P < mf

Vc

P < mf

Pf

Car-lo did not come because that he would die in jail. I wish to see you more than before I failed. Will you tell me your health? I am sure.
prised and anxious since receiving your note

The only news I know is bulletins all

day from immortality

Can you render my pencil? The physician has taken away my pen
As Imperceptibly As Grief

I enclose the address from letter lest my figures fail Knowledge of your recovery would dull my own

Resigned \( \frac{d}{\text{be}} = 60 \)

E. Dickinson To TW. Higinson late Jan u-ar-y Eighteen Sixty Six Car lodied E. Dickinson

pp

pp

mf
Nostalgic $\frac{3}{2}$

Willyou in structmenow?

As imperceptibly as grief

The summer lapsed away

Too imperceptible at last To seem like perfi

A Tempo
A quietness distilled
As twilight long begun

Nature spending with herself
Sequestered afternoon
Tempo 1 \( \cdot \) \( \cdot \) \( \cdot \)

The dusk drew ear-li-er in the

mor-n ing fore-ign shore
A courteous yet harrowed grace as guest that would be gone
And thus without a wing or service of a
guest that would be gone
A Tempo
keel
Our summer made her light escape
Into the beautiful
To T. W. Higginson
July Eighteen Seventy Four
The last afternoon that my father lived

To T. W. Higginson
July Eighteen Seventy Four
The last afternoon that my father lived
though with no premonition I preferred to be with him and invented an absence for Mother.

He seemed particularly pleased.

Vinnie being fast asleep
as I oftenest stayed by myself and remarked as the afternoon withdrew.

he "would like it to not end"

Next morning I woke him for the train and
Saw him no more, his heart was pure and terrible and I think no other like it exists. I am glad there is immortality but would have tested it myself beforehand.
Mo-ther was par-a-lyzed Tues-day a year from eve-ning fa-ther died I thought per-haps you would care.
To T. W. Higginson November Eight-teen Eight-ty
You were once so kind as to say you would advise me
Could I ask it now?

I have promised three hymns to charity but without your approval could not give them
They are short and I could write them quite plainly
and if you felt it con-ven-ient to tell me if they were faith-ful I should be ver-y grateful thoughtif pub liccares too far fa-tigue you please de-

ny yourchar T. W. Hig-gin-son No-vem ber EighteenEighty Dear Friend, I am tenderly hap-py that you are
An image of a musical score titled "A Route of Evanescence" is shown. The score is written in musical notation with the following instructions and phrases:

1. "Sop" in the top left corner, indicating a soprano part.
2. "Ob" in the top right corner, indicating an oboe part.
3. "Vc" in the middle left, indicating a cello part.
4. "Pf" in the middle right, indicating a piano part.
5. The score contains musical phrases and instructions such as "pp," "mf," "f," and "sul pont."
With a revolving wheel

A resonant of emerald
And ev'ry blos-som

on the bush

ma-
a(d) - justs its

multiph.
Nostalgic  \( \downarrow = \frac{4}{4} \)

To T. W. Higginson  
Six. August
Eigh-teen Eigh-ty Five  Dear Friend  What a ha-zard a let-ter is!

When I think of the hearts it has scut-tled and sunk I al-most fear to lift my hand to so much as a
Trusting that all is peace in your beloved abode your scholar