

for Tara
Autumn Portraits

Text: Tara Smith

for accapella chorus

Frank Felice

I. Crisp and Crisp

First system of the musical score for 'I. Crisp and Crisp'. It features four vocal parts (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) and a piano accompaniment. The Soprano and Alto parts begin with a vocal line marked *p* (piano) and the word 'coo'. The Tenor and Bass parts enter later with lyrics: 'Cooled the leaf - y crisp and crisp' and 'Pat - terns cooled the leaf - y crisp, crisp' respectively. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support. The system concludes with a *mf* (mezzo-forte) dynamic and the words 'Crisp, crisp' followed by a *rit.* (ritardando) marking.

Second system of the musical score, starting at measure 5. The Soprano part has lyrics: 'Sooth the sky of moss warm emp - ty fad - ing breeze on - ly to col - our the'. The Alto part has 'Ah, Oh'. The Tenor part has 'wat - er lake, Ooo Ah on - ly'. The Bass part has 'Ooo Ah on - ly'. The piano accompaniment continues with a melodic line. The system ends with a *rit.* marking.

9 *a tempo* *p* *broaden*

S wind o - range. coo

A *mf* Crunch, crunch,

T *mf* Ooo Crunch and crunch in the no - where spat - ter - ing

B *mf* Crunch, crunch,

9

13 *Suddenly Slower* *f* *rit.* *mf* *p*

S Oh, Crisp, Crisp

A *f* Gold - - en glits, *p* coo *ppp*

T *f* gold - - en glits of *mp* coo *p* crisp and crisp

B *f* Gold, glits, *mf* crisp, *p* crisp.

13

II. Remission (That's How Autumns Are)

Not too fast, with push and pull (♩ = 72)

rit. ----- *a tempo*

16 *mf*

S Lone-ly au - tumn how you've torn my mind — list-less-ly — you've shown to

A Lone-ly au - tumn — how you've torn my mind list - less you've shown to

T Lone-ly au - tumn you've torn my mind, list - less - - - -

B Lone-ly au - tumn you've torn my — mind, list - less - - - -

16

20 *rit.* *A Bit Slower*

S me I'm win - ter's hand, take me now, I'll go —

A me that I be-long to wint-er's hum-ble hand — take me now,

T ly, I'm wint - er's hand, take me now

B ly, I'm wint - er's hand, take me now

20

* *prima voce*

Moving Forward

A Bit Slower

24 *p* *ten.* *f*

S — Some-where my sac - ri fice holds the sky,

A — Some - where my sac - ri - fice holds the sky

T *mf* *f* Far a-way some-where, some-where my sac - ri-fice is hold-ing up the heav - y sky

B *f* *, mp* heav - y sky, - far a -

rit. -----

28 *pp* *ten.* *mp* *ten.*

S Some - where my true love cries that's how au - tumns are.

A *pp* *ten.* *mp* *ten.* Some - where my true love cries that's how au - tumns are

T *pp* *mp* *p* Some - where my true love cries that's how au - tumns But

B *pp* *mp* way some - where my true love cries that's how au - tumns

Again, not too fast, with push and pull -- *string....*

32

S *mp* But soon, the pu - ri - fy - ing white *f* will fall

A *mp* But soon, the pu - ri - fy - ing white *mf* will fall, — chil-ling harsh but clean

T *mp* soon — soon the pu - ri - fy - ing white *mf* will fall, — chil-ling harsh

B *mp* But soon the pu - ri - fy - ing white — *mf* will fall, — chil-ling harsh

32

36

S *p* not a-lone but free. *no decres.*

A *ten. mp* — Then I'd have no oth-er love at all, *p* not a-lone, but free.

T *p ten.* No oth-er love at all, *p* not a-lone but free.

B *p ten.* No oth-er love at all *p* not a-lone but free.

36

III. October

Lazily, but not too slowly (♩ = 80)

41 *pp* *mf* *p*

S Au - - - tumn yawn, La - - - zy

A *mp* *mf* *p*

I gazed from be-neath an au-tumn yawn, and fixed laz-i-ly u-pon the dusk co-loured

T *pp* *mf* *p*

Au - - - tumn yawn La - - - zy

B *pp* *mf* *p*

Au - - - tumn yawn La - - - zy

Moving Forward

45 *mp* *p* *mf* *mp* *mf* *p*

S dusk co-loured Oc - to - ber, Oh when the flute when the flute and crum - ple

A *p* *mp* *mf* *p*

Oc - - - to - ber, Oh when, when the flute and crum-ple

T *mp* *p*

warmth of Oc - to - ber, When the flute

B

Oc - - - to - ber,

49 *f* Slower, with nostalgia *pp*

S leaves played in my head! And I wished I could

A leaves played in my head! And I wished I could

T played in my head! And I wished I could

B And I wished I could

49

53 *f* Wistfully, very slowly *ppp*

S sleep, wished tutti, soprani I could sleep!

A sleep, And I wished I could sleep in - to the sea - son!

T sleep, and I wished I could sleep in - to the sea - son!

B sleep, Wished I could sleep!

53

* bring out baritones and second tenors

Completed, November 6, 1990