2012

A Death Song (medium voice and piano)

Gary Bachlund
A death song

Paul Laurence Dunbar (1872-1906)

Gary Bachlund

\[d = 40\] with a calm yet resolute pace

down be-neaf de wil-lers in de grass, whah debranch 'll go a-sing-in’ as it nigh to whah hit meks a lit-tle pool, an’ de wa-tah stan’s so qui-et lak an’

cool, whah de lit-tle birds in spring, ust to come an’ drink an’ sing, an’ de

pass. An’ w’en I’s a-lay-in’ low, I kin hyeah it as it go sin-gin’,

“Sleep, my ho-ney, tek yo’ res’ at las’.” chil-len wa-ded on dey way to school,

Copyright © 2012 Gary Bachlund All international rights reserved. www.bachlund.org
A death song

Let me settle when my

shoul-dahs drap'd they load

nigh enough to hyeah de noi-ses in de road;

fu' I tink de las' long res' gwine to soothe my sper-rit bes' ef I's la-yin'mong de

t'ings I's al-lus knowed

Sleep

Sleep

circa 3'45"