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A Small Handful

for Solo Voice

Anne Sexton

Gilda Lyons

1. Where It Was At Back Then

Joyously $\text{♩} = 112$

sfp **f**

rit. *sweetly glowing* $\text{♩} = 56$

Voice

Hu(h), — Hu(h), Hus - band, last night I dreamt they cut off your hands and feet.

Tempo I $\text{♩} = 112$

mp **f**

rit. *remote, deadened* $\text{♩} = 76$

mp sub.

Hu(h), Hu(h), Hus - band, you whis- pered to me, Now we are both in - com - plete.

rit. *sickly* $\text{♩} = 50$

sfp **mp**

Moving forward, with a strong pulse

espri. $\text{♩} = 50$

Hu(h), Hus - band, I held all four in my arms like

sons and daugh - ters. — Hu(h), Hu(h), Hus-band, I bent slow - ly down and washed them in

mag-i - cal wa - ters. Hu(h), Hus - band, I placed each one where it be-

cresc.

f dolce, a piacere

incalzando

longed on you. — "A mir - a - cle," — you said and we la - (ha ha ha) - aughed,

rit. al fine

f

mp senza vib.

la - (ha ha) - (h)aughed the laugh of the well - to - do.

2. Music Swims Back To Me

Deadened, dry ♩ = 56

Voice 
 Wait Mis- ter. Which way __ is home? They turned the light _ out
Tempo I
 and the dark _ is mov - ing in the cor - ner. There are no sign posts in _ this room,
moving forward
Tempo I
 four la - dies, o-ver eigh-ty, in dia-pers ev-ery-one of them. La la la, _ Oh
 mu - sic swims back to me _____ and I can _____ feel the tune _____ they _
 played the night they left _____ me
Broadly, driven ♩ = 64
 in this pri-va-te in-sti-tu - tion on a hill. Im - ag - ine it. A
Tempo I
 ra - di - o play - ing - and ev - ery - one here was cra 3 - zy. I
 liked it _ and danced in _ a cir - - - cle. Mu - sic pours _____ o - ver the
 sense and in a fun 3 - ny way mu - sic sees _____ more than I.

3. Seven Times

Intimate and free $\text{♩} = 30$

mp

Voice

I died sev - en times in sev - en ways let - ting

Moving ahead, now with a strong pulse

4

mf *mp*

death give me a sign, let-ting death place his mark on my

7

mf *p sub.* *deadened* *incalzando* *mf*

fore - head, crossed o - ver, crossed o - ver. And

Pushing forward $\text{♩} = 42$

10

f *freely* *mp* *mf*

death took root in that sleep. In that sleep I held an ice ba - by and I

14

suddenly quite gentle *mp* *p* *f* *ff* *espr. molto* *mf*

rocked it and was rocked by it. Oh Ma - don na,

17

Slower, with a strong pulse again *rit.* *p*

hold me. I am a small hand - ful.

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