

The Lonely Lake

commissioned by Mornington Singers

Fernando Pessoa

Corrado Margutti

♩ = 60

Soprano solo

Baritone solo

Soprano I
p
Some - where some - where _____ some - where dreams _____

Soprano II
p
Some - - - - where some - - - - where dreams _____

Alto
p
Some - where some - where _____ some - where dreams _____

Tenore
mp *sentito*
dreams _____

Basso

5

mp

S 1 some - where some - where dreams

mp

S 2 some - where some - where dreams

mp

A some - where some - where dreams

mf

T will be true. some - where dreams

mf

B some - where dreams

8

mf dolce

Bar solo There is a lone-ly lake moon-lit for me and you

p sub.

S 1 will be true. Some - where some - where

mp

p sub.

S 2 will be true. Some - where some - where

mp

p sub.

A will be true. Some - where some - where

mp

p sub.

T will be true. Some - where some - where

mp

p sub.

B will be true. Some - where some - where

11 *mf* *sentito*

S solo
 There is a lone - ly lake for me and you

Bar solo
appassionato
 for me and you

S 2
 dreams will be true.

A
 dreams will be true.

T
 dreams will be true.

B
 dreams will be true.

14

S solo
 — and like none for our sake.

Bar solo
mp
 for our sake.

A
mp *cresc.*
 There the

T
mp *cresc.*
 There the

B
mp *cresc.*
 There the

17 *mf* *Some - where*

S solo

S1 *mp cresc.* *mf* *fp*
There the dark white sail spread un - felt

S2 *mp cresc.* *mf* *fp*
the white sail spread wind

A *mf* *fp*
dark

T *mf* *fp*
dark sail spread vague

B *mf* *fp*
dark sail spread to

21 *mf* *There is a lone-ly lake for me and you*

S solo

S1 *fp*
shall

S2 *fp*
make

A *fp*
our

T *fp*
sleep

B *fp*
life

24

S solo *p* $\text{—} \overset{3}{\text{—}}$
There is a lone-ly

S1 *pp* *sonoro*
led *to* *melt*

S2 *pp* *sonoro*
led *wards* *melt*

A *pp* *sonoro*
led *where* *melt*

T *pp* *sonoro*
led *the* *melt*

B *pp* *sonoro*
led *wat - ers* *melt*

28

S solo *lake*

Bar solo *mp* *rit.* ----- *tempo*
in - to the black - tree'd shore,

S1 *p* *statico*
melt *here the un - known woods meet*

S2 *p* *statico*
melt *here the un - known*

A *melt*

T *melt*

B *melt*

32

S1 *mf*
the lake's wish to be more,

S2 *mf*
woods meet the lake's wish to be more,

A *p statico* *mf*
here the un-known woods meet the lake's wish to be more,

T *mp*
the wish

B *mp*
the wish to be more,

35

S solo *pp* *mf*
more to be more, to be more, and

S1 *mf* *mf*
to be more, to be more,

S2 *mf* *mp* *f*
to be more, to be more, to be more,

A *mf* *mp* *f*
to be more, to be more, to be more,

T *mf* *mp* *f*
to be more, to be more, to be more,

B *mf* *mp* *f*
to be more, to be more, to

38 *f* *rit.* *tempo*

S solo
 make the dream com-plete.

Bar solo
mf and make the dream com-plete. *tacet*

S 1 *mp* There—

S 2 *mp* There—

A *mp* There—

T *p* M—

B *p* M—
 be more,—

41

S 1 we there we will hide and fade,—

S 2 we will hide and fade,—

A we there we will hide and fade,—

T solo *mp* emp - til - y moon-bound all— *tacet*

B

44 *p* *mf*

S solo
feel-ing _____ we will hide and fade, _____

S1 *mf* *fp*
feel-ing _____ that _____

S2 *mf* *fp*
feel-ing _____ what _____

A *mf* *fp*
feel-ing _____ we _____

T *mf* *fp*
feel-ing _____ are _____

B *mf* *fp*
feel-ing _____ made _____

47 *pp*

S solo

S1 *mp*
feel - ing _____ that what we are made _____ was some - time _____

S2 *mp*
feel - ing _____ that what we are made _____ was some - time _____

A *mp*
feel - ing _____ that what we are made _____ was some - time _____

T *mp*
feel - ing _____ that what we are made _____ was some - time _____

B *mf*
feel - ing _____ that what we are made _____ was some - time _____

rit. ----- ♩ = 52

49 *mp* 3 *tacet*

S solo

mu - sic - al.

S1 *p* *pp*

mu - sic - al. *Some - where there is*

S2 *p* *pp*

mu - sic - al. *Some - where there is*

A *p* *pp*

mu - sic - al. *Some - where there is*

T *p* *pp* 3

mu - sic - al.

B *p*

52 3

S1 *a lone - ly lake...*

S2 *a lone - ly lake...*

A *a lone - ly lake...*

T *a lone - ly lake...*

B

Torino, 31/XII/2004

Lycanthropy

Somewhere dreams will be true.
There is a lonely lake
Moonlit for me and you
And like none for our sake.

There the dark white sail spread
To a vague wind unfelt
Shall make our sleep-life led
Towards where the waters melt

Into the black-tree'd shore,
Where the unknown woods meet
The lake's wish to be more,
And make the dream complete.

There we will hide and fade,
Emptily moon-bound all,
Feeling that what we are made
Was sometime musical.

Fernando Pessoa
(from: "The Mad Fiddler")