

Daniel Steven Crafts

Bittersweet Dreams

(a setting of three poems by Christina Rossetti)

for mezzo-soprano and piano or string orchestra

1. Echo

2. The First Spring Day

3. Cousin Kate

I. Echo

Poem by Christina Rossetti
Daniel Steven Crafts

Piano

p

mf

Come to me in the si - lence of the

night; Come in the

speak - ing si - lence of a dream;

13

Come with soft - round - ed cheeks and eyes as bright As

16

sun - light on stream;

18

Come back in tears, O me - mo - ry,

21

hope, love of fi - nished years.

24

26

28

28

31

dream how sweet, too sweet, too bit - ter

31

34

sweet Whose wa - ken - ing should have been in Par - a - rise,

34

37

Where souls brim - ful of love a - bid and

37

40

meet; Where thir - sty long - ing

42

eyes Watch the slow door That

45

o - pen - ing, let - ting in let's out no

47

more.

49

Yet come to me in

49

3

3

3

3

3

51

dreams,

3

that I may live my ver - y life a -

51

mp

3

53

gain though cold as death:

53

3

3

3

56

Come back to me in dreams, that I may give

56

3

3

3

3

59

Pulse for pulse, breath for breath: *p* Speak

62

low lean low, As long a go, my

p

65

love, how long a - go!

67

69

attacca

II. The First Spring Day

Poem by Christina Rossetti
Daniel Steven Crafts

Largo ♩ = 56

Piano

p

I won - der

4

if the sap is stir - ring yet, If win - try birds

7

p

are dream - ing of a mate If fro - zen snow - drops feel as

mp *p*

11

mf

11 yet the sun And cro - cus fires are kind - ling one by one:

15 *mp*
 Sing, ro - bin, sing 3 I still am

18
 sore in doubt con - cern - ing Spring.

22 *p*
 I won - der if the spring tide of this

25
 year Will bring a - no - ther Spring both lost and dear; If

28

heart and spi-rit will find out their Spring, Or if the world a - lone will bud and

32

sing: Sing, hope, to me;

35

Sweet notes, my hope, soft notes for me - mo - ry.

38

The

41

sap will sure - ly quick - en soon or late, The tar - diest bird will

44

twit-ter to a mate; So Spring must dawn a - gain with warmth and

47

bloom, Or in this world, or in the world to come

50

Sing, voice of Spring Till I too blos-somn and re-joice and

mp

3

54

Sing. and Sing.

attacca

III. Cousin Kate

Poem by Christina Rossetti
Daniel Steven Crafts

Piano

$\text{♩} = 104$

The piano introduction consists of four measures. The first measure has a whole rest in the treble and a whole note C2 in the bass. The second measure has a half note D#2 in the treble and a half note C2 in the bass. The third and fourth measures are chords: the treble has D#4, E#4, F#4, G#4, A#4, and B#4; the bass has C2, D#2, E#2, F#2, G#2, and A#2.

5

Measures 5-8 of the piano accompaniment. Measure 5: Treble has D#4, E#4, F#4, G#4, A#4, B#4; Bass has C2, D#2, E#2, F#2, G#2, A#2. Measure 6: Treble has D#4, E#4, F#4, G#4, A#4, B#4; Bass has C2, D#2, E#2, F#2, G#2, A#2. Measure 7: Treble has D#4, E#4, F#4, G#4, A#4, B#4; Bass has C2, D#2, E#2, F#2, G#2, A#2. Measure 8: Treble has D#4, E#4, F#4, G#4, A#4, B#4; Bass has C2, D#2, E#2, F#2, G#2, A#2.

9

I was a cot - tage

Measures 9-12. Measure 9: Treble has whole rest; Bass has C2, D#2, E#2, F#2, G#2, A#2. Measure 10: Treble has whole rest; Bass has C2, D#2, E#2, F#2, G#2, A#2. Measure 11: Treble has whole rest; Bass has C2, D#2, E#2, F#2, G#2, A#2. Measure 12: Treble has D#4, E#4, F#4, G#4, A#4, B#4; Bass has C2, D#2, E#2, F#2, G#2, A#2.

13

mai - den Har - dened by sun and air, Con -

Measures 13-16. Measure 13: Treble has D#4, E#4, F#4, G#4, A#4, B#4; Bass has C2, D#2, E#2, F#2, G#2, A#2. Measure 14: Treble has D#4, E#4, F#4, G#4, A#4, B#4; Bass has C2, D#2, E#2, F#2, G#2, A#2. Measure 15: Treble has D#4, E#4, F#4, G#4, A#4, B#4; Bass has C2, D#2, E#2, F#2, G#2, A#2. Measure 16: Treble has D#4, E#4, F#4, G#4, A#4, B#4; Bass has C2, D#2, E#2, F#2, G#2, A#2.

17

ten - ted with my cot - tage mates, Not mind - ful I was fair

21

Why did a great lord find me out, And praise my flax - en

25

hair? Why did a great lord find me out to fill my heart with

29

care? He

più rall.

33

lured me to his pa - lace hom Woe's me for joy there - of To

37 *rit.* a tempo

lead a shame - less shame - ful life, His play - thing and his love. He

41

wore me like a silk - en knot, He changed me like a glove; So

45 *rit.* a tempo

now I moan, an un - clean thing, Who might have been a dove.

49 *rall.* *più lento* ♩ = 92

O La - dy Kate, my cou - sin

55

Kate, You grew more fair than I He

59

saw you at your fa - ther's gate, Chose you and passed me

62 *più rit.*

by. He

66

watched your steps a - long the lane, Your work a - mong the

69

rye; He lift - ed you from mean e - state To sit with him on

73

high. Be - cause you were so

77

good and pure He bound you with his ring: The neigh - bors call you

81

good and pure, Call me an out - cast thing.

85

mf

89

E - ven

93 *molto rall.* a tempo ♩ = 92

so I sit and howl in dust, You sit in gold and sing: Now

97

which of us has tender - er heart? You had the stron - ger wing.

101

♩ = 66

O Cou - sin Kate, my love was true, Your

105

love was writ in sand: If he had fooled not me but you, If

109

♩ = 92

you stood where I stand, He'd not have won me with his love Nor

113 *emphatic*

bought me with his land; I would have spit in - to his face And

117

not have ta - ken his hand.

121 *rall.* *mf* *a tempo*

Yet I've a gift you have not got nor seem not like to

125

get: For all your clothes and wed - ding ring I've lit - tle doubt you

129

fret. My fair - haired son, my shame, my pride Cling clo - ser,

129

133

Tempo I

clo - ser yet: Your fa - ther would give lands for one To

133

137

wear his co - ro - net.

137

141