

My Precious Sleep

Poem by the composer

Allegretto

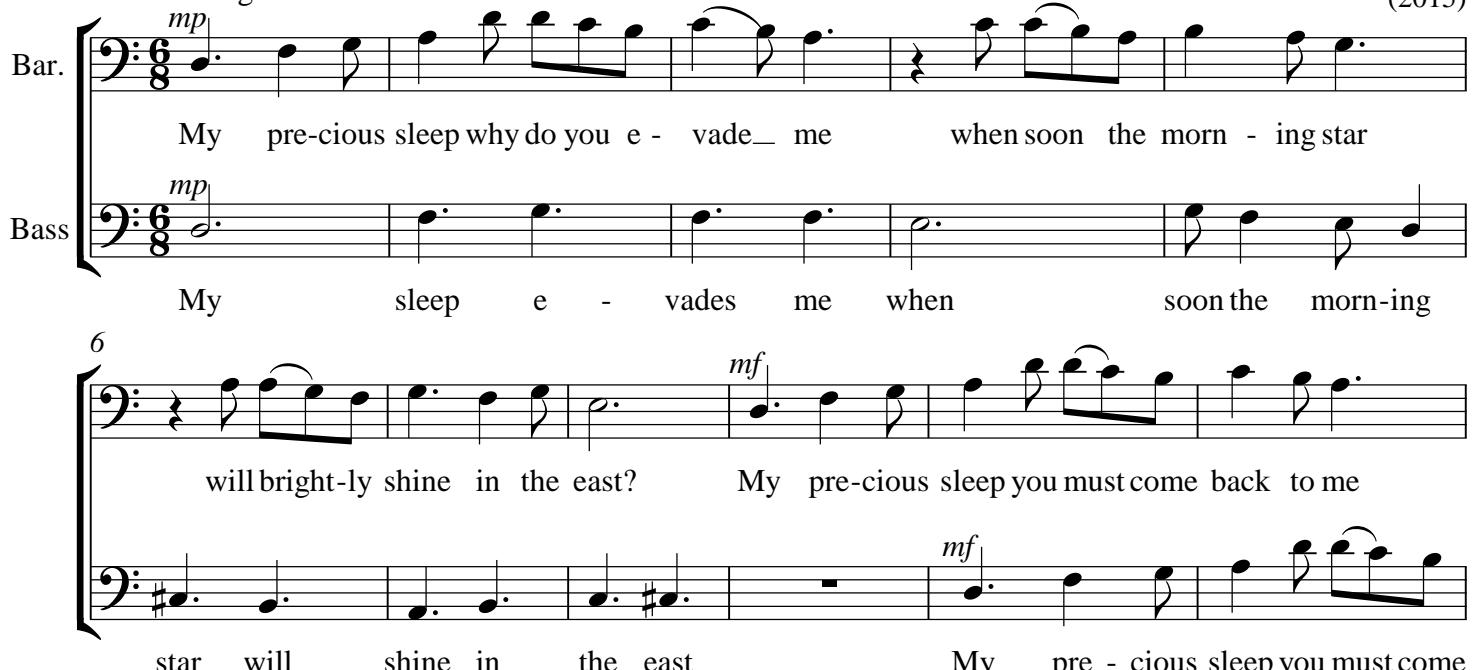
for Baritone and Bass, Soloists or Chorus

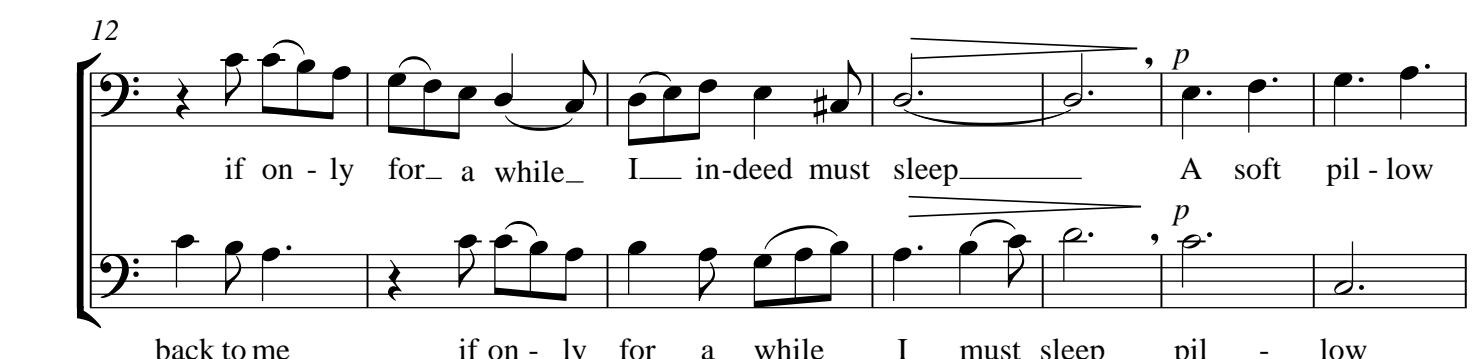
dedicated to my aunt, Catherine Barbra Oliva (1948-2015)

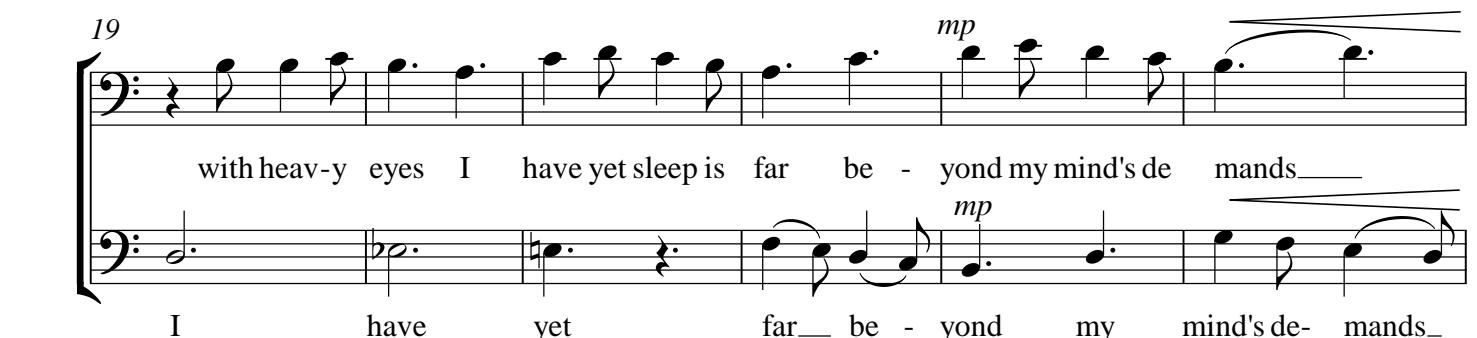
John Manuel Pacheco

Catalogue Number 28a

(2015)

Bar. 

6 

12 

19 

2

30

in and out for - e - ver rath - er thoughts fade in and
in out rath-er thoughts fade in and out rath-er thoughts fade

34

out for - e - ver like the chang-ing o-cean tides
in and out for - e - ver the chang - ing o - cean tides

39

mf move and stir move and stir move and stir sleep e -
mf move and stir move and stir move and stir My pre-cious sleep why do you e-

45

vades me soon the morn-ing star will shine in the east
vade_ me when soon_ the morn - ing star will bright-ly shine in the east?

51

mf My pre - cious sleep you must come back to me if on - ly
My pre-cious sleep you must come back to me if on - ly for_ a while_

56

for a while I must sleep The dark - ness of the night does

I in-deed must sleep dark-ness of the night

3

63

co - ver co - ver all veil that soft -

co - ver all A tran - quil veil that soft - ens

70

ens soft - ens wall eve - ry wall not a

veil that soft - ens eve - ry wall eve - ry wall

77

howl nor peep can be heard can be heard to-night Si-lence sings her song

not a howl nor a peep can be heard to - night Si-lence sings her

83

Si-lence sings her song sings her song sooth - ing - ly I sigh

song Si-lence sings her song her song sooth - ing - ly I sigh

ff

4 88

I sigh My precious sleep why do you evade me
I sigh I sigh

when soon the morning star will brightly shine in the east? My precious
morn - (ing) star will shine in the east

sleep you must come back to me if on - ly
My pre - cious sleep you must come back to me

for a while I in - deed must sleep
if on - ly for a while I must sleep

My precious sleep why do you evade me

When soon the morning star will brightly shine in the east?

My precious sleep you must come back to me

If only for a while I indeed must sleep

A soft pillow with heavy eyes I have

Yet sleep is far beyond my mind's demands

Rather thoughts fade in and out forever

Like the changing ocean tides move and stir

The darkness of the night does cover all

A tranquil veil that softens every wall

Not a howl nor peep can be heard tonight

Silence sings her song soothingly, I sigh