

Tree of Life

For tenor(s), baritone(s), and drone

Carlotta Ferrari 2018

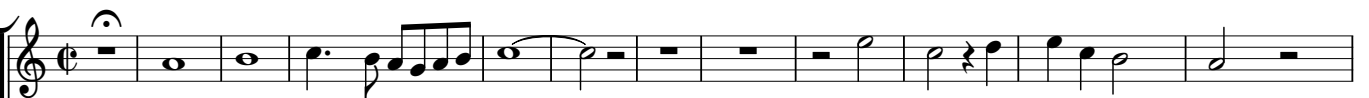
(On Gerard Manley Hopkins, On Shawn Sanford-Beck)


God is Love; Her life begins again,
mulls over upon root, Her Word;
from once the cloistered page She now is heard,—
not dead dust dithered, worm undone; but rained,—
rained hard upon the cracked foundation.
Turned (yes, turned), not Unmoved Mover She; but were
I you—autochthonous we—that Thou of Her
Whose Body is all Creation.


She is a Tree of Life, a simple girl,—
my daughter I, my mother of,—
'round Whom the whole of my new earth doth whirl,
as troves of dervishes, as pityings of doves,
dance high and heavenward on seed, on pearl,—
Who gathers Her children in Love.


—Darcy Blahut


Mistico
dinamiche ad libitum


Tenor(s)  God is Love; Her life be - gins a - gain,


Baritone(s)  God is Love; Her life be-gins a -


Drone 

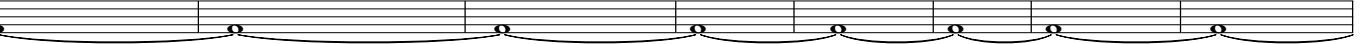
13
 T  be-gins a-gain, mulls o-ver up-on root, Her Word;


Br  gain, mulls o-ver up-on root, Her Word; from once the clois-tered




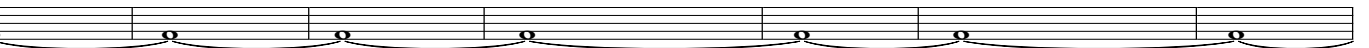
23
 T  from once the clois-tered page She now is heard, not dead dust

Br  page She now is heard, is heard,



31
 T  dith-ered, worm un - done; worm un - done;

Br  not dead dust dith - ered, worm un - done; worm un - done;



38

T
8
but rained, rained hard up - on the cracked foun - da - tion. Turned, yes,

Br
but rained, rained hard up - on the cracked foun - da - tion.

48

T
8
turned not Un - moved Mov-er She; but were I you au - toch - tho-nous

Br
Turned, yes, turned not Un - moved Mov-er She; but were I you au -

56

T
8
we___ that Thou of Her whose Bod - y is all Cre - a - tion.

Br
toch - tho-nous we___ that Thou of Her whose Bod - y is all Cre - a - tion.

67

T
8
She is a Tree of Life, a sim-ple girl, my daugh-ter I, my moth-er of, 'round

Br
She is a Tree of Life, a sim-ple girl, my daugh-ter I, my moth-er of,

75

T
8
Whom the whole of my new earth doth whirl, as troves of der-vish-es,

Br
'round Whom the whole of my new earth doth whirl, as

80

T
8
der - vish - es, as pit - y-ings of doves, dance

Br
troves of der - vish - es, der - vish - es, as pit - y-ings of doves,

86

T
8
high and heav - en - ward on seed, on pearl, who gath -

Br
dance high and heav - en - ward on seed, on pearl, who gath -

95

T
8
ers Her chil - dren in Love, in Love.

Br
ers Her chil - dren in Love, in Love.