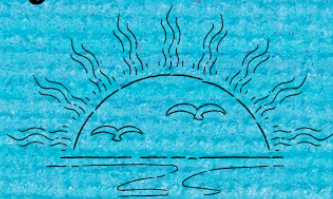


The Self and the Mulberry



Text by Marvin Bell
Music by Dawn Sonntag



Dagny Press

The Self and the Mulberry

Marvin Bell

Dawn Lenore Sonntag

Cello

p I wanted to see my-self, so I looked at the mul-ber-ry.

Vc.

It had no troub-le ac-cept-ting its li-mits, yet de-

Vc.

fin-ing and re-de-fin-ing a small a-rea, so that a-ny shape was pos-si-ble,

Vc.

a-ny move-ment. It stayed put, but was

2
11

The Self and the Mulberry

part of all the air. I want-ed to learn to be there and not there, — like the con-

Vc.

tin - ual - ly chang - ing, — slight - ly mov - ing, —

Vc.

mul - ber - ry, wild cher - ry, and par - ti - cu - lar - ly the

Vc.

wil low Like the wil - low, I

Vc.

tried to weep with - out tears, Like the cher - ry tree, I

Vc.

23

tried to be stur - dy and pro - duct - ive, like the mul - ber - ry, I

Vc.

23

25

tried to keep mov - ing.

Vc.

25

27

p I could - n't cry right, could - n't stay or go. *mf*

Vc.

27

30

Vc.

30

31

I kept lo - sing parts of my self like a

Vc.

31

33
soft map-le, _____ I fell ill like the elm. That was the end of

Vc. 33
mf

36
look-ing in na-ture _____ to find a nat-'ral self. Let na-ture think it-self not

Vc. 36

39
man - ly e-nough! Let na - ture won - der at the mys - te ry of laugh - ter.

Vc. 39

41
Let na - ture hy - po - the - size man's in -

Vc. 41

43

dif - frence to it. *mp* Let na-ture take a turn at say - ing what love is!—

Vc.

46

Vc.