

Evangeline

Based on the poem

by

Henry Wadsworth Longellow

Music by Dawn L. Sonntag



Dagny Press

Evangeline

For Megan Miceli and the Opera from Scratch Festival,
Halifax, Nova Scotia, August, 2017

Henry Wadsworth Longfellow
Dawn Lenore Sonntag

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freely - like the lamenting wind
♩ = 100 *mp* *p* *mp*

Soprano
Ah...

10

19 *rit.* ♩ = 60 *pp*
p

(Spoken): *mf* I see the forest primeval... The murmuring pines and the hemlocks,
bearded with moss, and in garments green.

Piano
p *cantabile*

27 indistinct in the twilight standing like Druids of eld, standing like the harpers hoar,
with beards that rest on their bosom. Loud from its rocky caverns,
the deep-voiced, neighboring ocean speaks, and in accents disconsolate.

Piano

33 answers the wail of the forest. *rit.* *a tempo* *mp*
I

33 *pp* *cantabile*

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36

S

see the fo - rest prim - e - val, but where are the hearts that beat be -

Pno.

39

S

neath it? Where are the thatch - roofed vil - lag - es,

Pno.

41

S

home of my fa - ther and mo - ther, Waste are the homes and farms the

Pno.

43

S

farmers de - part - ed for - e - ver, Scatter'd like leaves and dust...

Pno.

45 *a tempo*

S far a - cross the o - cean. *pp*

Pno. *leggero*

48 *pp* *p* $\text{♩} = 60$

55 *mf* In the A-

S ca - dian land, on the shores of the Ba - sin of Mi - nas. where in spring, the dikes in -

Pno.

66

S

vi - ted the sea to wan - der at will o'er the mea - dow. — There we ran and

Pno.

70

S

climbed in the or-chards, sing-ing songs we learned from our fa - thers, My mo - ther died when

Pno.

74

poco rit. *a tempo*

S

I was a child — Her hair was black and her skin was soft and brown, — and she

Pno.

78

rit.

S

sang in a lan-guage I don't re-mem-ber; — I can't re-mem - ber, — and be -

Pno.

82 *a tempo*

S

neath the stars, we trothed our love for - e - ver, and we pro-mised to spend our

Pno.

87 *poco rit.* *a tempo*

S

lives _____ to - geth - er. to -

Pno.

92

S

ge - ther, _____

Pno.

96 *p*

S

Then sud-den-ly, the church bells rang, drum-beatse - choed _____ from the shore, and

Pno.

mf

pp

$\text{♩} = 116$

101 *mp*

S sold - iers march - ing one by one, with mus - kets, and fa - ces of stone.

Pno.

106 *rallentando* $\text{♩} = 132$ *frantic*

S They said we had to go, leave our farms and homes, and

Pno.

f

a minor

109

S tra - vel to a place we did not know. They drove us to the shore, and

Pno.

112

S set our homes on fire. We watched them bur - ning from a dis - tance.

Pno.

115

S and then, the ships pulled in the har - bor, cha - os e - v'ry-where!

Pno.

119

S Mo - thers torn from their chil - dren, ne - ver to see them a - gain!

Pno.

123

S I tried to hold your hand, but then I turned, and you were

Pno.

127

S gone... And your ship sailed a - way, out to the sea.

Pno.

rallentando $\text{♩} = 60$

f *p*

132 *rit. a tempo*

S And so we wait - ed _____ in the cold,

Pno.

137

S shiv - ring in the dark - ness, while be - hind us, in ee - rie light,

Pno.

141 *rit. ♩ = 112*

S flick - er'd the flames of our burn - ing homes. _____

Pno.

146 *p*

S All _____ through the night, we sang, and prayed

Pno.

The musical score consists of four systems, each with a vocal line (S) and a piano accompaniment (Pno.). The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and the time signature is 4/4. Measure numbers 132, 137, 141, and 146 are indicated at the start of each system. The lyrics are: 'And so we wait - ed _____ in the cold, shiv - ring in the dark - ness, while be - hind us, in ee - rie light, flick - er'd the flames of our burn - ing homes. _____ All _____ through the night, we sang, and prayed'. The piano accompaniment features various textures, including triplets and arpeggiated figures. Performance markings include 'rit.' (ritardando), 'a tempo', and 'p' (piano). A tempo marking '♩ = 112' is present at measure 141. A large red watermark 'Perusal Score' is overlaid diagonally across the page.

152

S and asked for strength to face the morn. My

Pno.

157

S fa - ther was wea - ry, He closed his eyes, and whis-pered the

Pno.

163 *poco rit.*

S name of my mo - ther, and breathed his fi - nal sigh. We

Pno.

168 *a tempo*

S laid him to rest be-neath the sand, and soon the ships ar - rived to take us from our

Pno.

174 *poco rit.*

S home - land. All I had known _____ and loved _____ and hoped for was

Pno.

179 *a tempo* *rit.* *freely*

S gone. Like the leaves, we were scat - tered, like

Pno.

182

S snow-flakes tossed by the wind. Wan - dring o-ver the shards of ex - ist - ence _____ My

Pno.

188 *rallentando* *passionately, expansive*
♩ = 100

S on - ly thought was of you. I fol-lowed fo - rest and ri - ver,

Pno.

191

S

I crossed the moun-tains and val-leys, And when I'd al-most reach you, like a mi-rage, you were gone.

Pno.

194

S

Youe spi-rit lived with in me, fresh as the day we were part-ed, al-ways here, in my heart,—

Pno.

mf

197

rallentando *freely*

S

And then I saw you there... ah—

Pno.

204

p $\text{♩} = 56$ *p*

S

and we were home. Still stands the fo- rest prim-e-val. But

Pno.

p *cantabile*

210

S

un - der the shades of its branch-es dwells a - no - ther race, with dif - frent songs and cus - toms, and

Pno.

214

S

those who wan - dered back to die in their home - land, while from its rock - y caverns, the o - cean speaks, and

Pno.

p

218

S

an - swers the wail of the for - - - - - est.

Pno.

rit. *a tempo* *rit.* *p*

pp

221

S

221

Pno.

pp