

Dedicaçe

Text by R. Murray Shafer

for 'cello, piano, and narrator

James DeMars
1984

lento

$\text{♩} = 48-52$

1

f *mp* *espress. e molto rubato* *sempre* *rit.* *a tempo*

Red. sempre * *Red.*

4

NARRATOR: "tou fo

tou fo teh lusk

ritard. * *Red.*

8

tou fo teh lehmet **9** nad teh chonc lehls,

tou syad nad hisgnt,
I have noshiedaf sith
tumcose of sdwor rof oyu,

nwistiting titell of
it at a mite.

mp *sempre espressivo* *a tempo* *p* *f* * *Red.* *ad libitum*

14

Eseth era royu losymb,
royu urte confisigance,

hohtug theiner of
us kwen it neth.

Theiner of us kwen woh teh
sulping larity of my elov

mf *p* * *Red.* *8va*

19

dowul noe yad mecobe a
rentconai of rembranremec

a save of royu
dafed mobol,

21 a rackced raj of urego,

a bomt, shuped up

mf *mp* *cresc. poco a poco* * *Red.*

out of meryom, out of teh lusk, out of the lehmet and the chonc lehls, out of syad and hisgnt, I have noshiedaf
sith tumcose of sdwor for you,

23

sotto voce
un poco rit.
cresc.

nwistingit titell of it at a mite.
Eseth are royu losymb,

26

un poco rit.
f
dim.
28 *piu mosso e quasi ritmico*

hohtug theiner of us kwen it neth. Theiner of us kwen how the sulping leariry of myelov, dowul one day mecobe a rentconai of rembranremec a save for royu dafed mobol

29

mf
mp
p

a reckced jar of urego a bomt, shuped up, out of meryom, out of the lusk

35

mf
risoluto e cantabile

out of the lehmet
and the chonc lehls,

out of days and hisgnt,

I have noshiedaf this tumcose
of sdwor for you

nwistingit titell of it
at a time.

40

p sempre
42

Eseth are your losymb, your true confisgance,

hohtug theiner of us knew it then. Theiner of us knew how the

49 *piu mosso*

45

cresc. *mf cantabile*

sulping learity of my love dowul one day
mecobe a rentconai of rembranremec,

a vase for your dafed mobol,
a rackced jar of urego,

a tomb, shuped up out of meryom,

a tempo

50

cresc. *f*

out of the skull, out of the lehmet

56 and the conch shell, out of
days and hisgt

I have noshiedaf this tumcose of sdwor for you

54

mp *distant* *mp sub.* *p*

nwisting titell of it at a time. These are your losymb,

your true canfisgance,
hohtug theiner of us knew it then.

59

cresc. *f* *mp*

Theiner of us knew
how the sulping learity of my love would one day mecobe

a rentconai of rembranremec, a rackced jar of rouge, a bomt,
a vase for your faded bloom,

64

69 pushed up out of memory, out of the skull, out of the helmet and the conch shell, out of days and nights, I have noshiedaf this costume of words for you, nwustiting little of it at a time.

ritenuto **70** *un poco piu mosso*

f *p_{sub.}*

8va *ritenuto* *un poco piu mosso*

mp *espress.- soloistic*

72 *stringendo* These are your symbols, your true canfigiance, though neither of us knew it then, Theiner of us knew *ritenuto*

stringendo *ritenuto* *f*

cresc.

75 how the sulping learity of my love would one day become a rentconai of rembranremec, a vase for your faded bloom, a cracked jar of rouge, a bomt, pushed up

75 *a tempo* *con moto e rubato*

p *f*

a tempo *8va* *mf* *l.v.*

79 out of memory, out of the skull, out of the helmet and the conch shells out of days and nights, I have fashioned this costume of words for you, untwisting little of it at a time.

rit. **81** *piu lento come prima* *lontano*

mf *8"* *p*

rit. *piu lento come prima* *lontano*

rit. *mf* *p* *sempre* *Red.*

These are your symbols, your true significance,
though neither of us knew it then.
Neither of us knew how the pulsing reality

of my love would one day become
a container of remembrance, a vase for your faded bloom,

84

slow glis.

espress. *niente* *p*

* *rit.*

89

a cracked jar of rouge, a tomb.

slow glis.

espress. *ad lib.* *rall.* *niente*

mf *pp*

* *rit.*