This Much and More

for soprano and piano

Rami Levin

Faults by Sara Teasdale (1884 – 1933)

They came to tell your faults to me,
They named them over one by one;
I laughed aloud when they were done,
I knew them all so well before,—
Oh, they were blind, too blind to see
Your faults had made me love you more.

This Much and More by Djuna Barnes (1892-1982)

If my lover were a comet
Hung in the air,
I would braid my leaping body
In his hair.

Yea, if they buried him ten leagues
Beneath the loam,
My fingers they would learn to dig
And I'd plunge home!

How Like the Sea by Ella Wheeler Wilcox (1850-1919)

How like the sea, the myriad-minded sea,
Is this large love of ours: so vast, so deep,
So full of mysteries! it, too, can keep
Its secrets, like the ocean; and is free,
Free, as the boundless main. Now it may be
Calm like the brow of some sweet child asleep;
Again its seething billows surge and leap
And break in fullness of their ecstasy.

Each wave so like the wave which came before,
Yet never two the same! Imperative
And then persuasive as the cooing dove,
Encroaching ever on the yielding shore—
Ready to take; yet readier still to give—
How like the myriad-minded sea, is love.

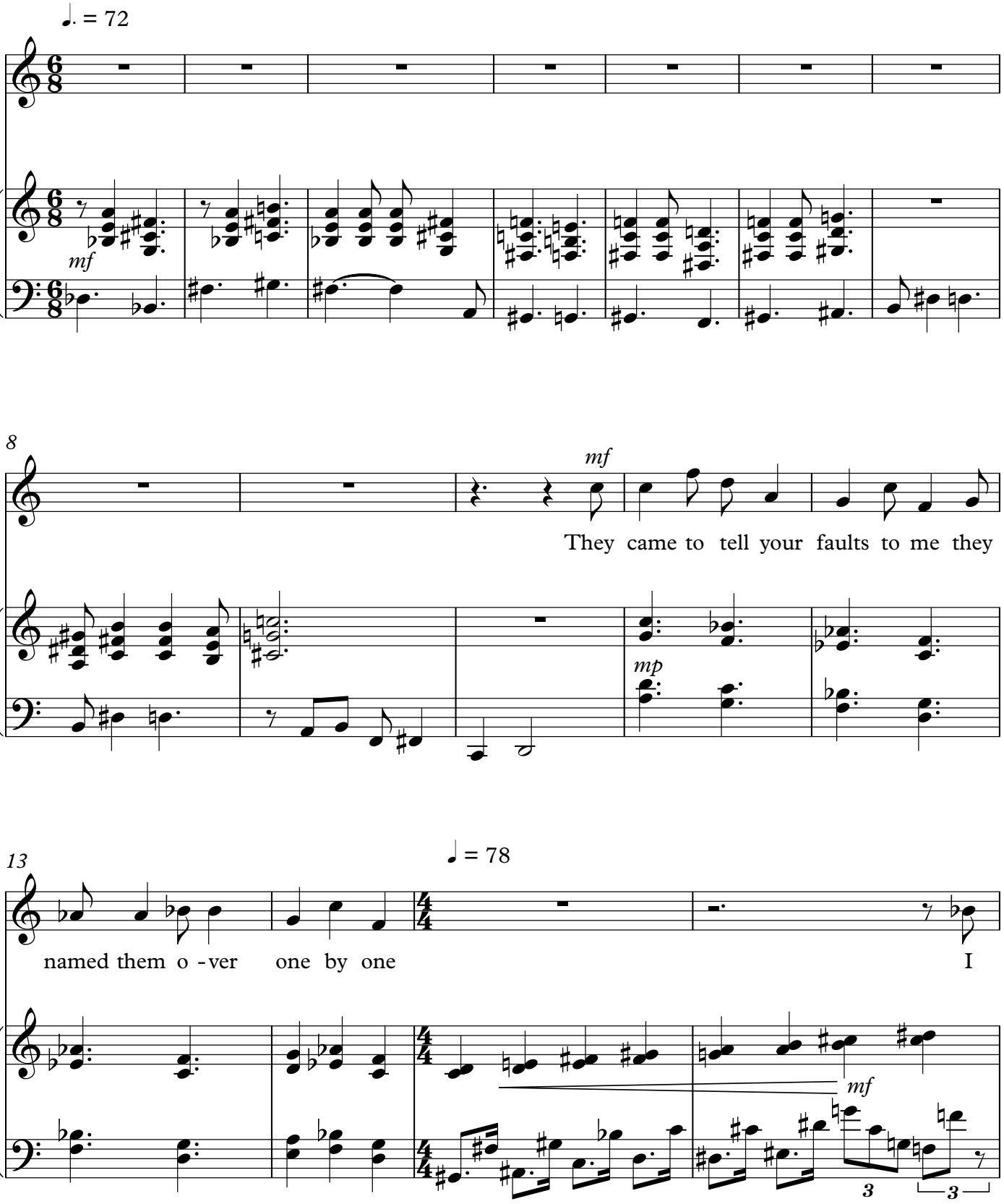
Duration approximately 10'45

for Michelle Fiertek

Sara Teasdale (1884-1933)

Faults

Rami Levin



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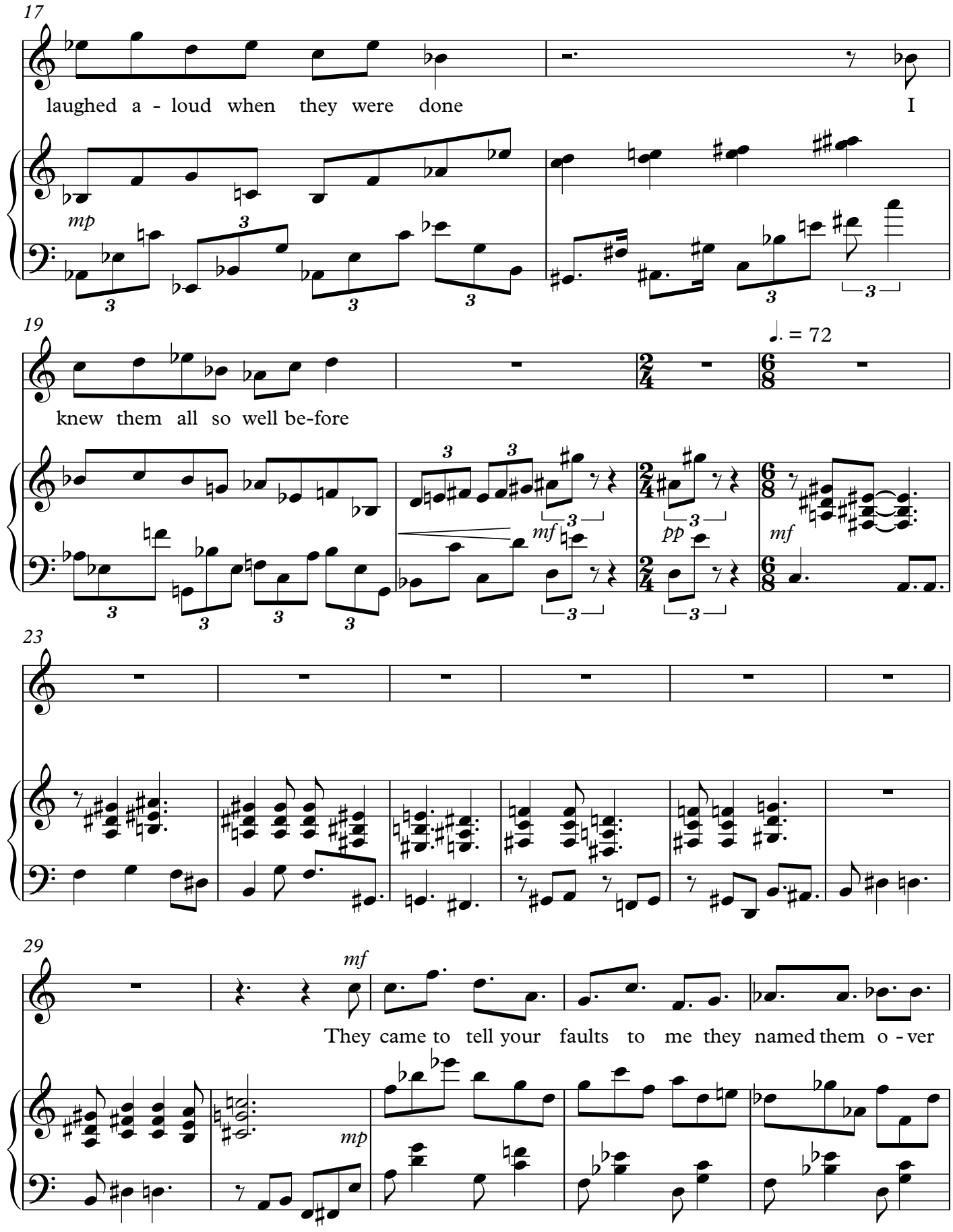
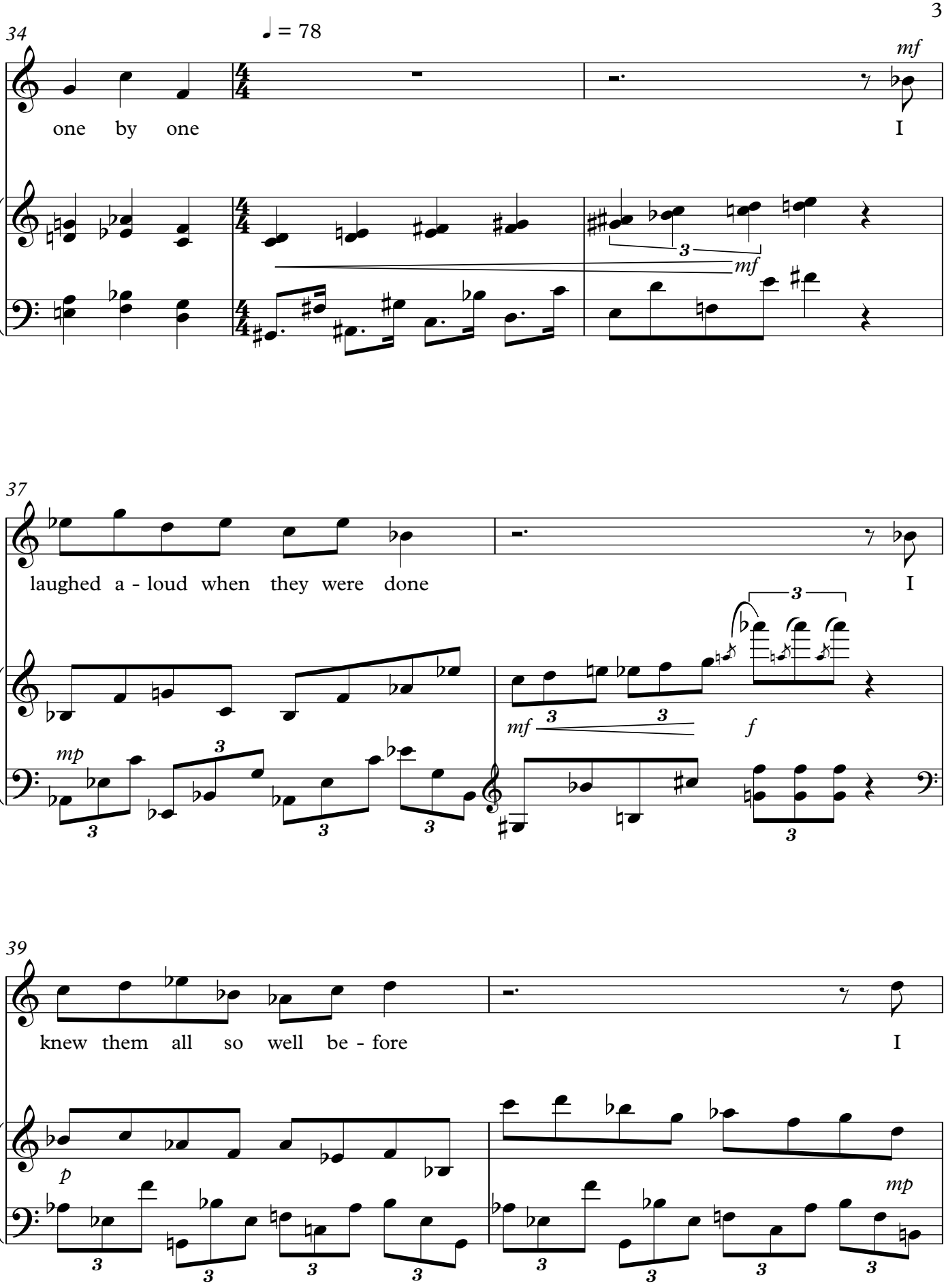
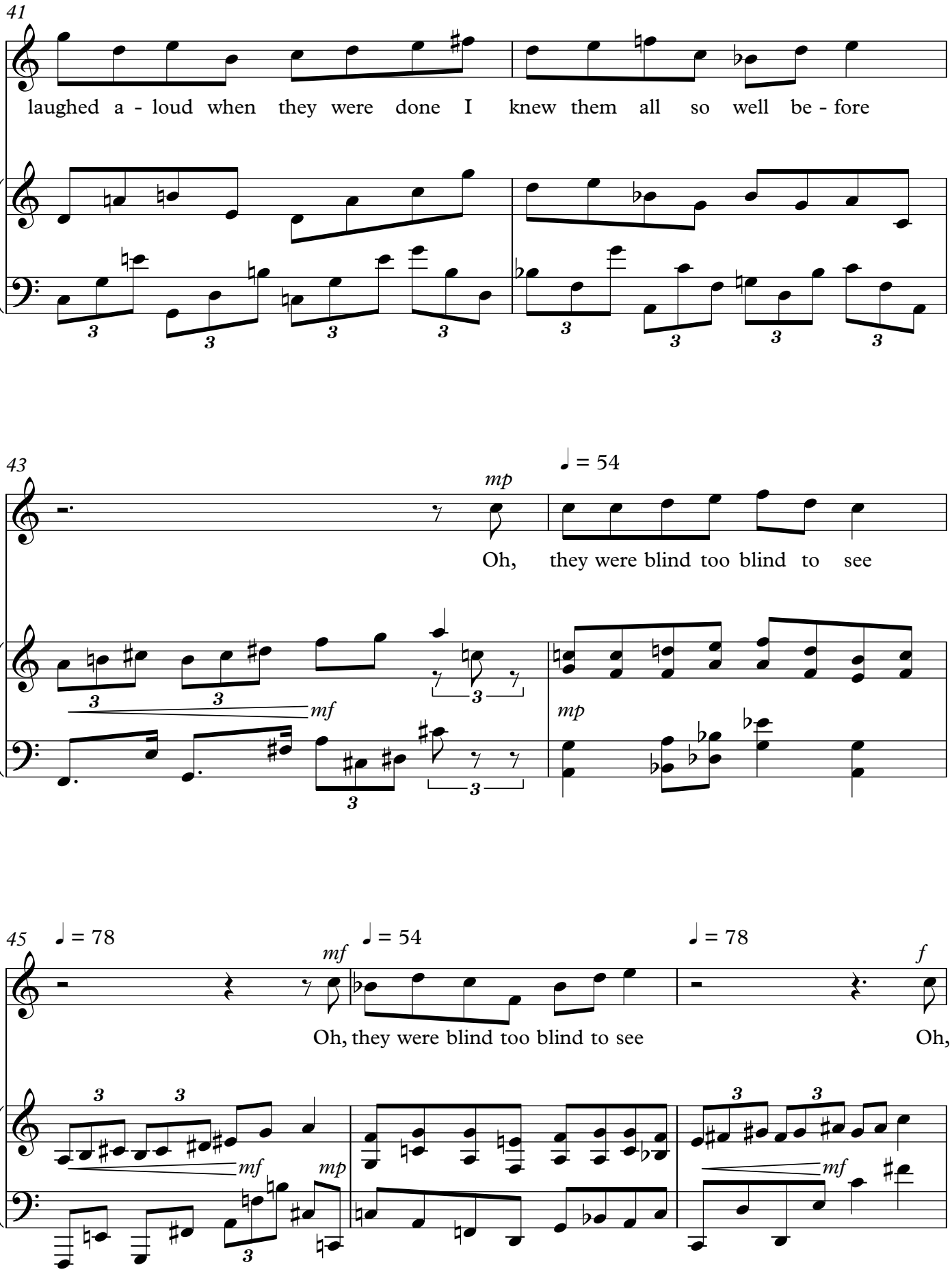
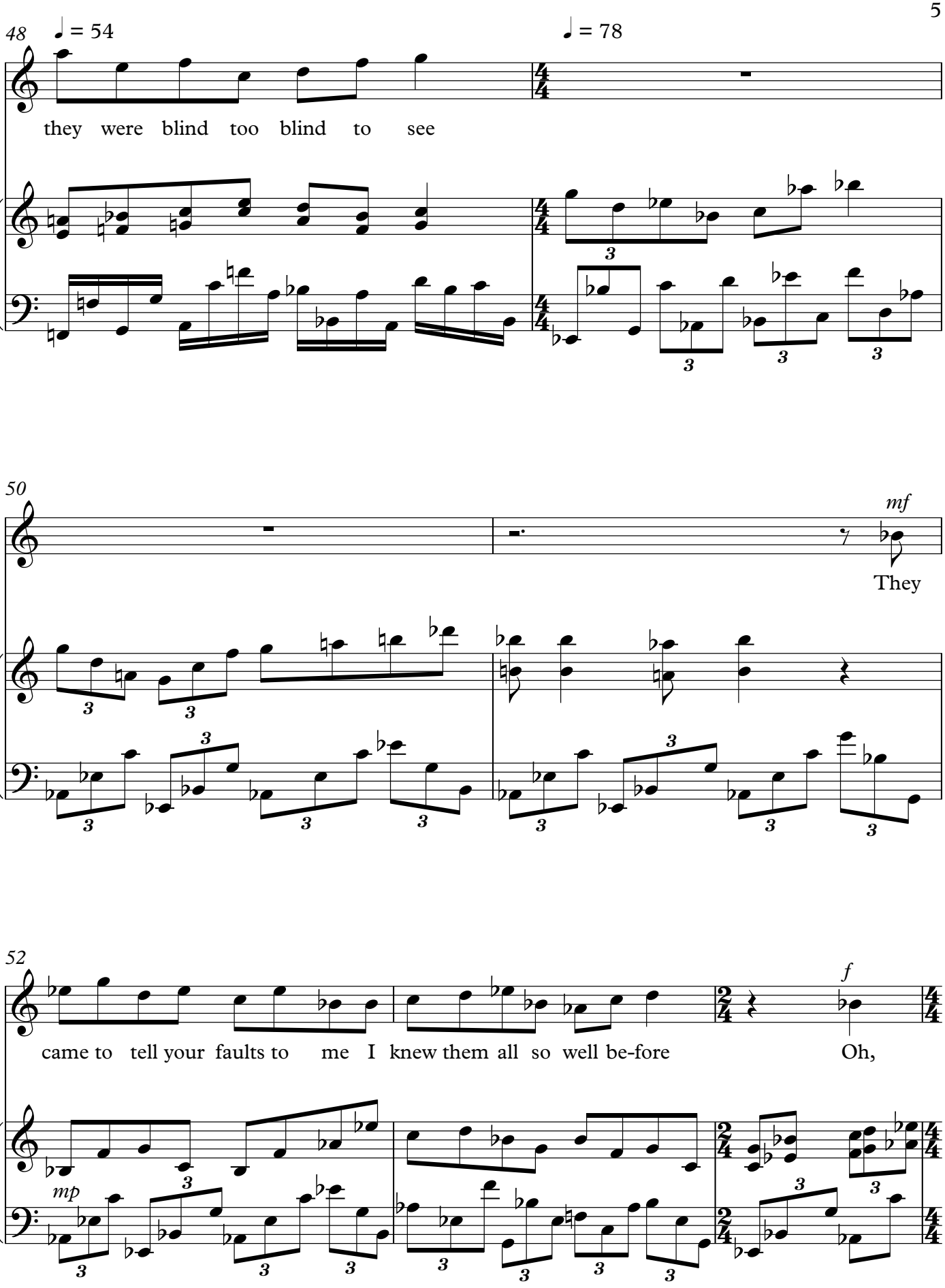
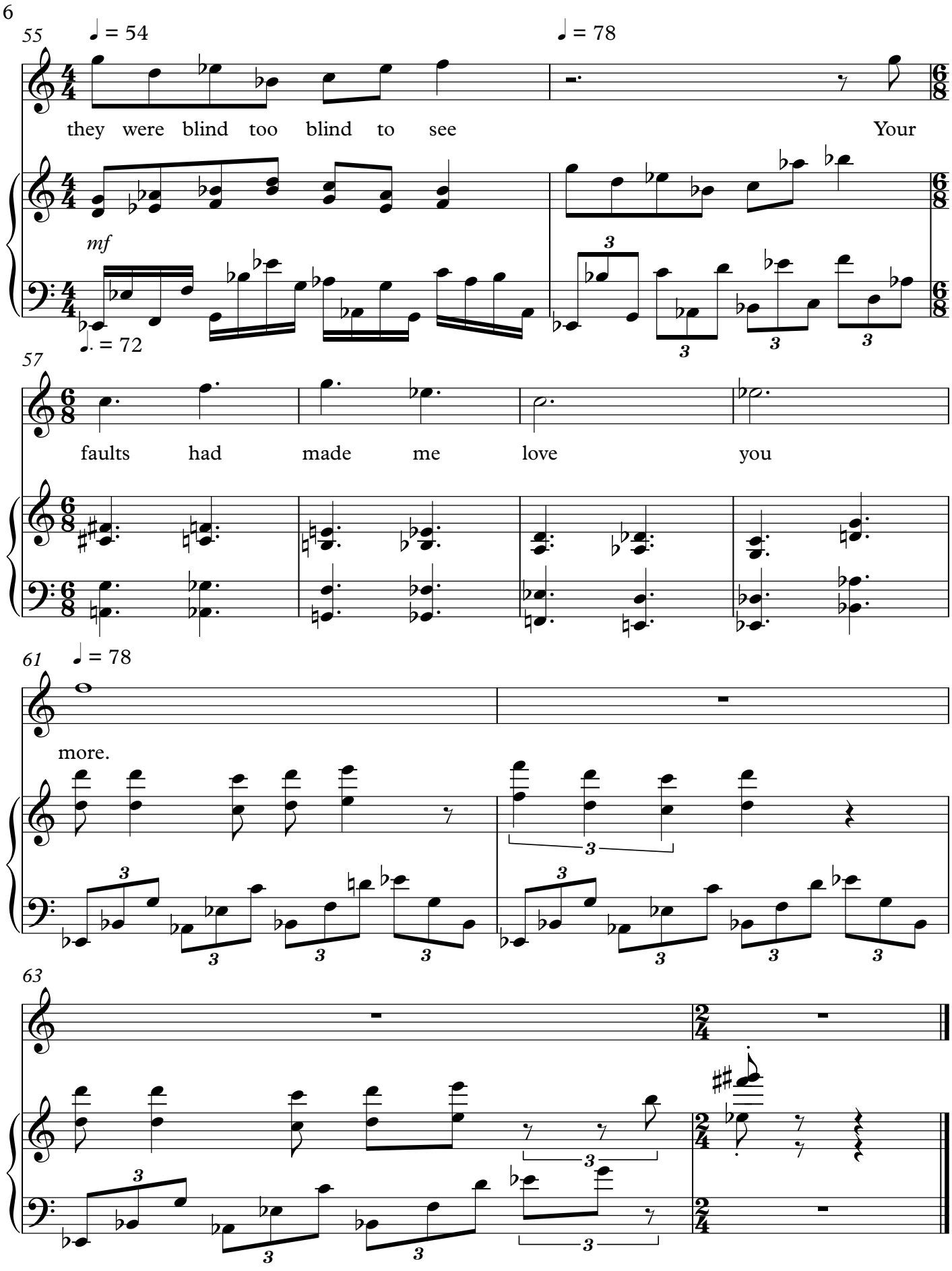

17
laughed a - loud when they were done I
mp
19
knew them all so well be-fore
♩. = 72
mf
pp
mf
23
29
mf
They came to tell your faults to me they named them o - ver
mp


34
♩ = 78
mf
one by one
I
mf
37
laughed a - loud when they were done
I
mp
mf
f
39
knew them all so well be - fore
I
p
mp

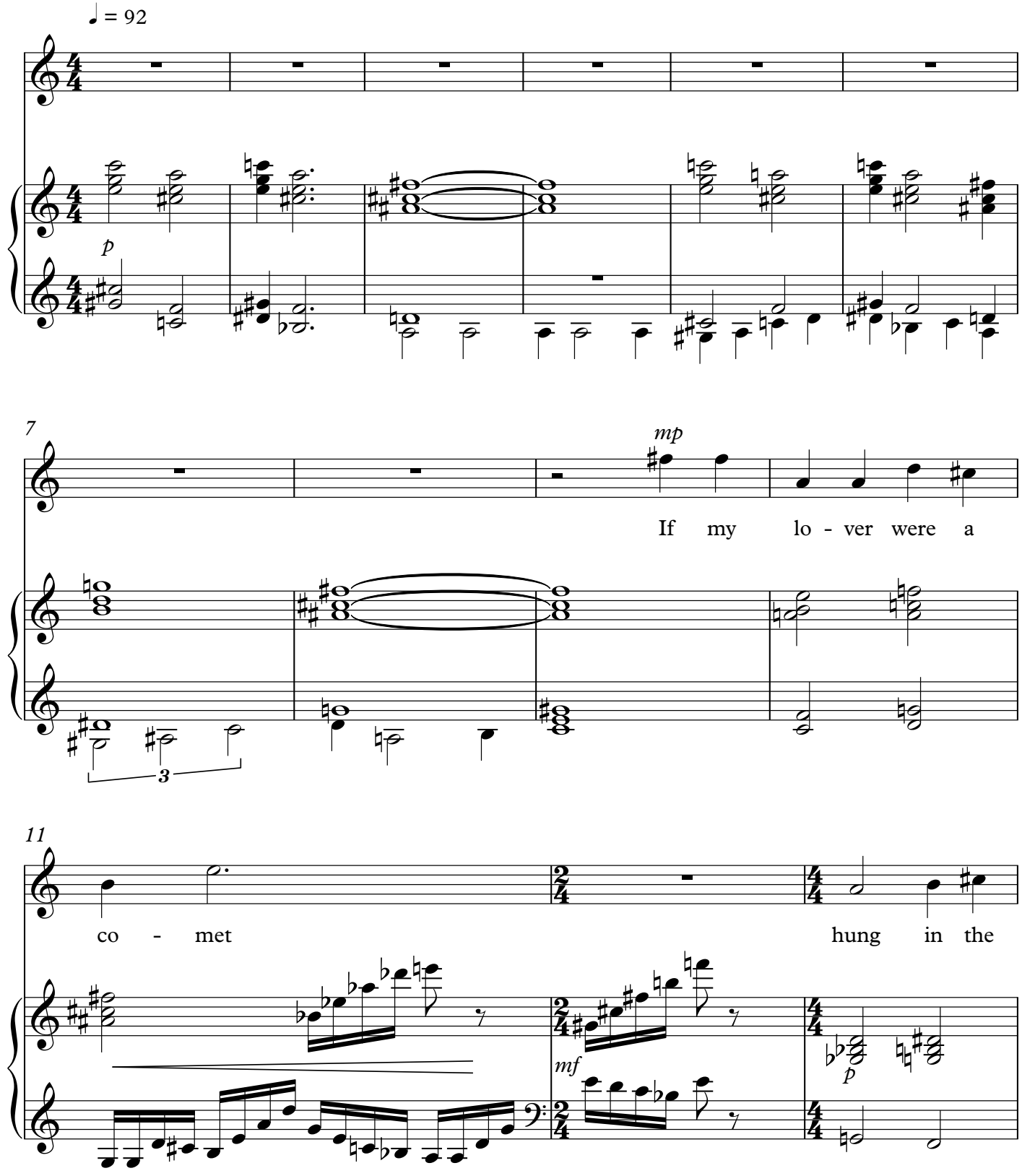

41
laughed a - loud when they were done I knew them all so well be - fore
43
mp
♩ = 54
Oh, they were blind too blind to see
mf
mp
45
♩ = 78
mf
♩ = 54
♩ = 78
f
Oh, they were blind too blind to see
Oh,
mf
mp
mf


48
♩ = 54
♩ = 78
they were blind too blind to see
50
mf
They
52
f
came to tell your faults to me I knew them all so well be-fore
Oh,
mp


55
♩ = 54
♩ = 78
they were blind too blind to see Your
mf
♩. = 72
57
faults had made me love you
61
♩ = 78
more.
63

This Much and More

Djuna Barnes (1892-1982)



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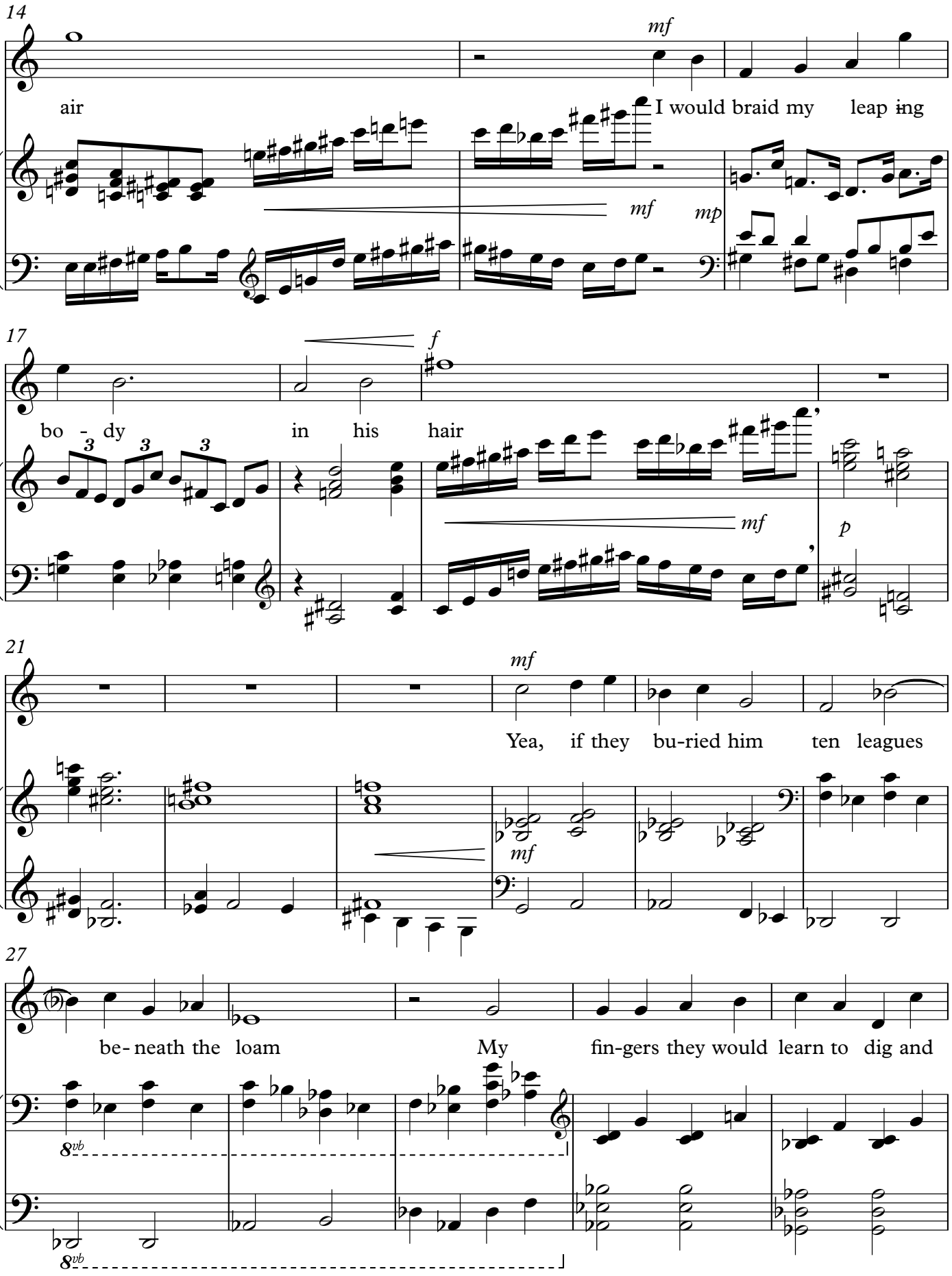
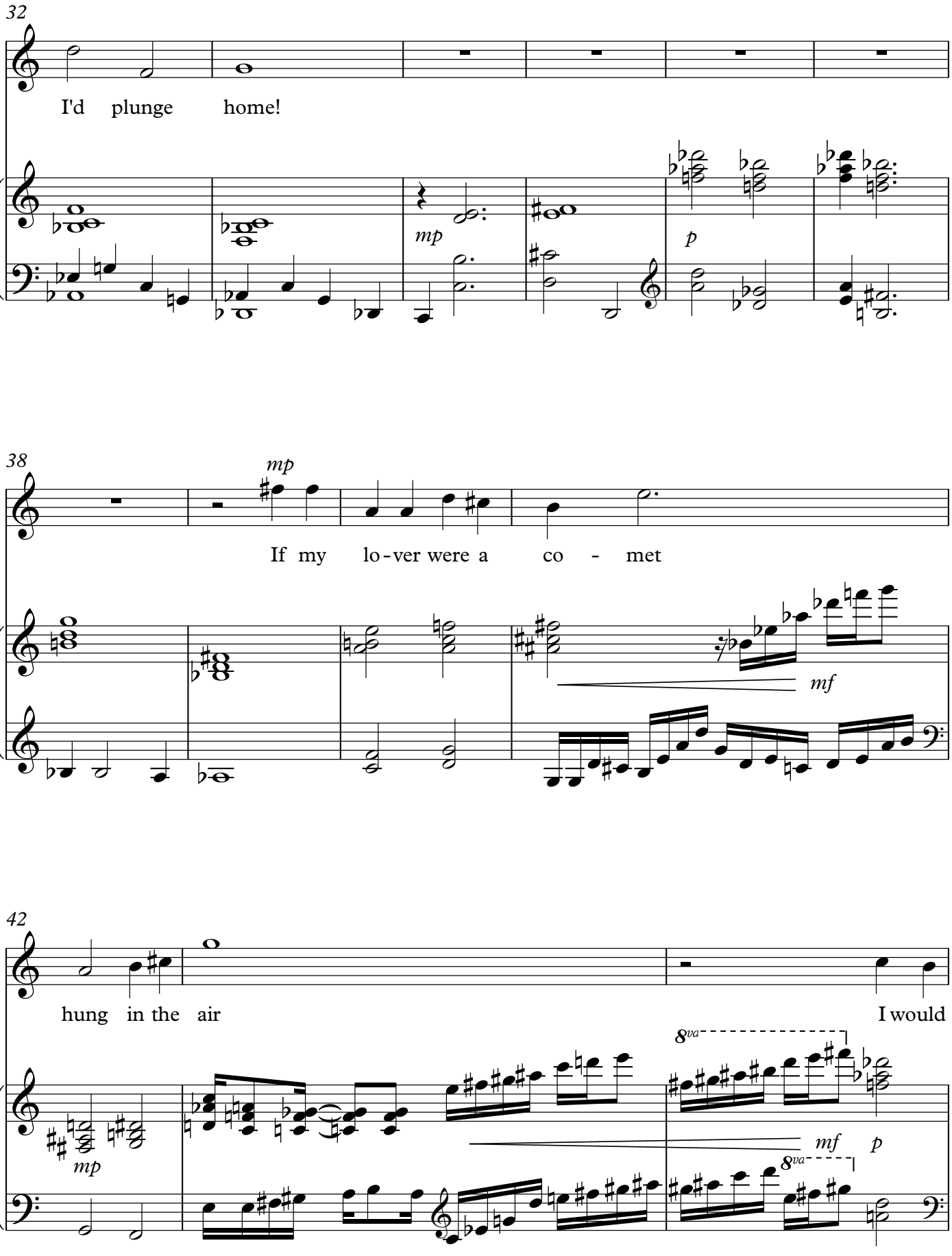
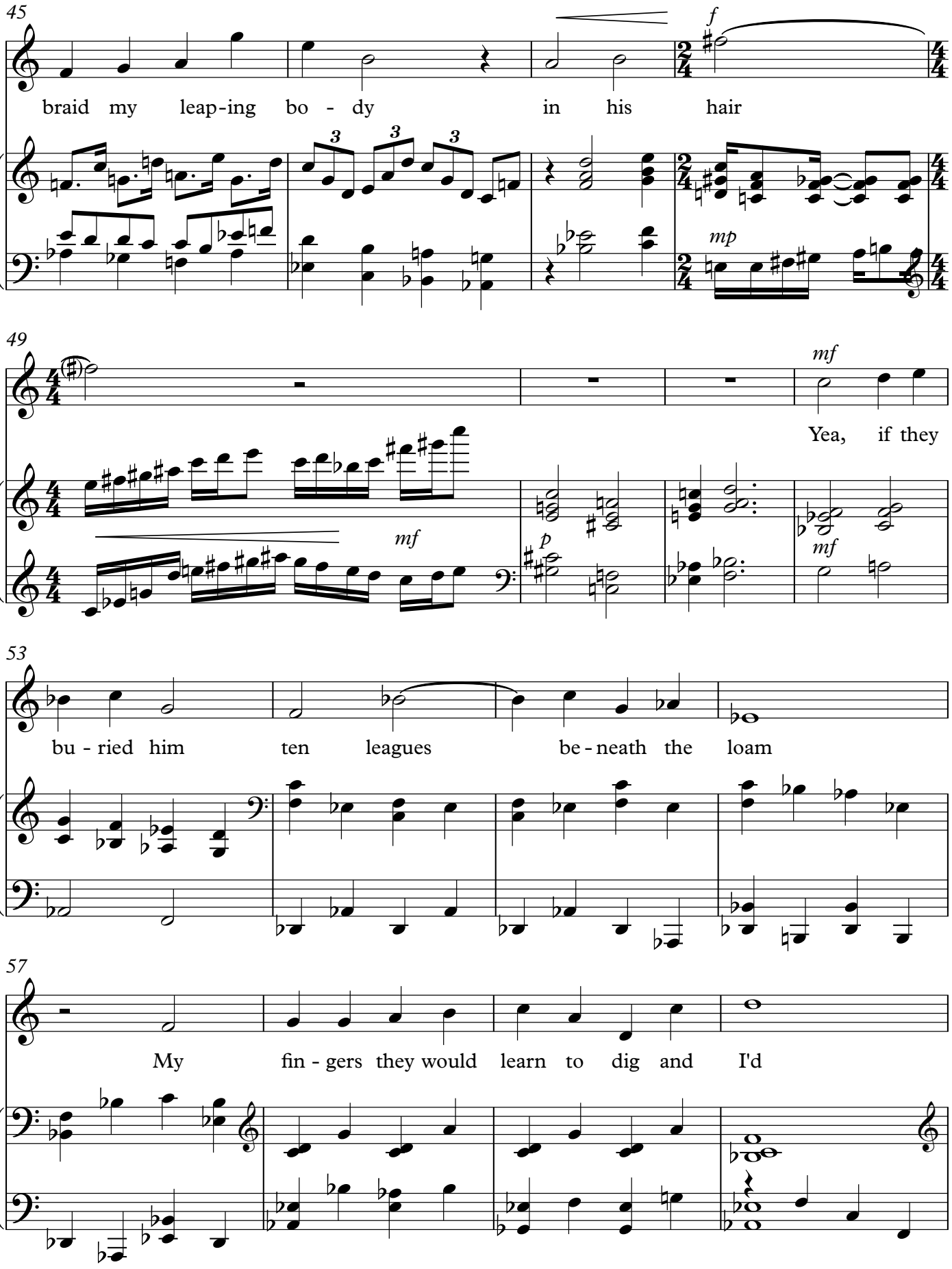
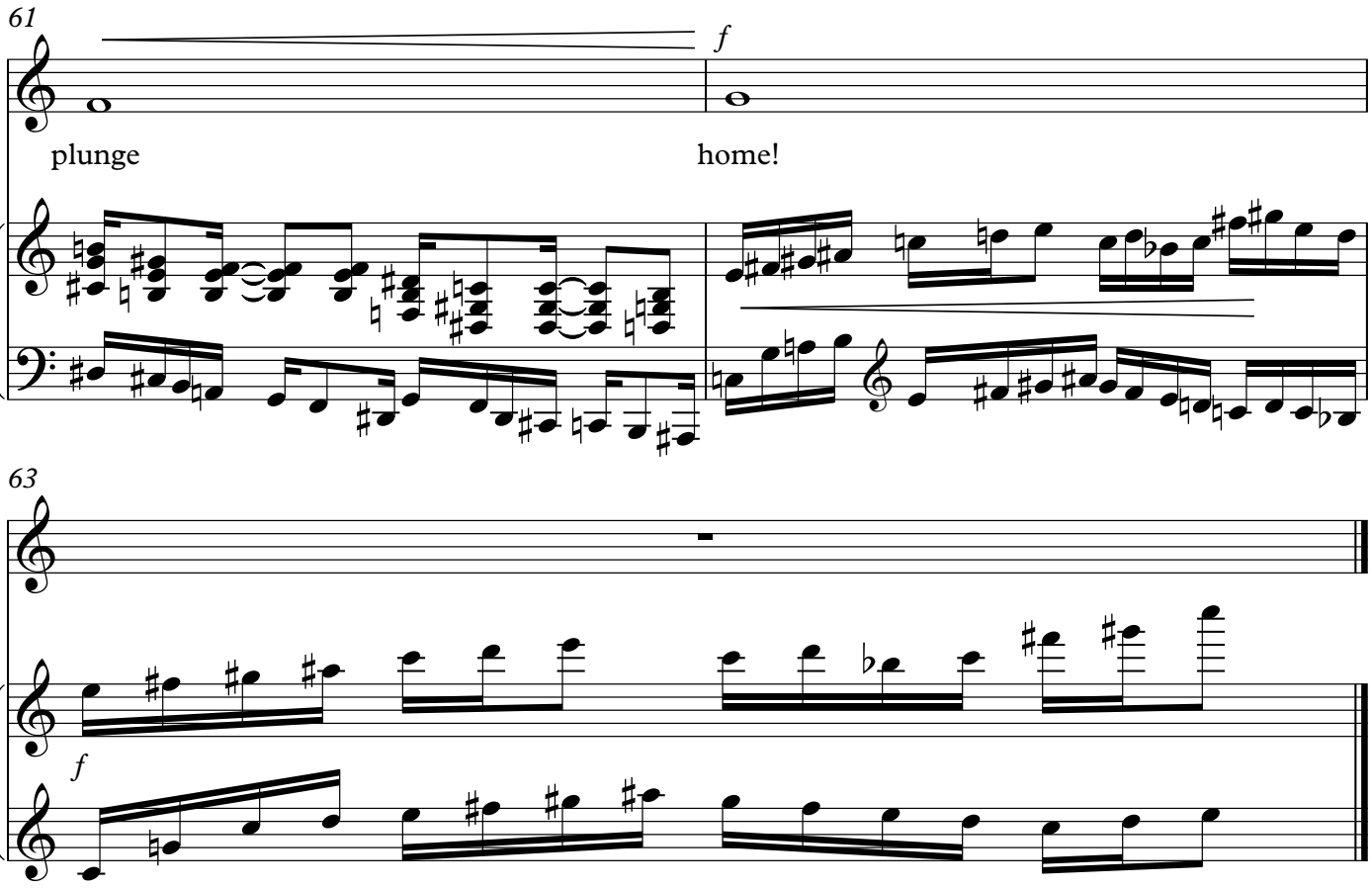

14
mf
air
I would braid my leap ing
mf
mp
17
f
bo - dy
in his hair
mf
p
21
mf
Yea, if they bu-ried him ten leagues
mf
27
be- neath the loam
My fin-gers they would learn to dig and
8vb
8vb

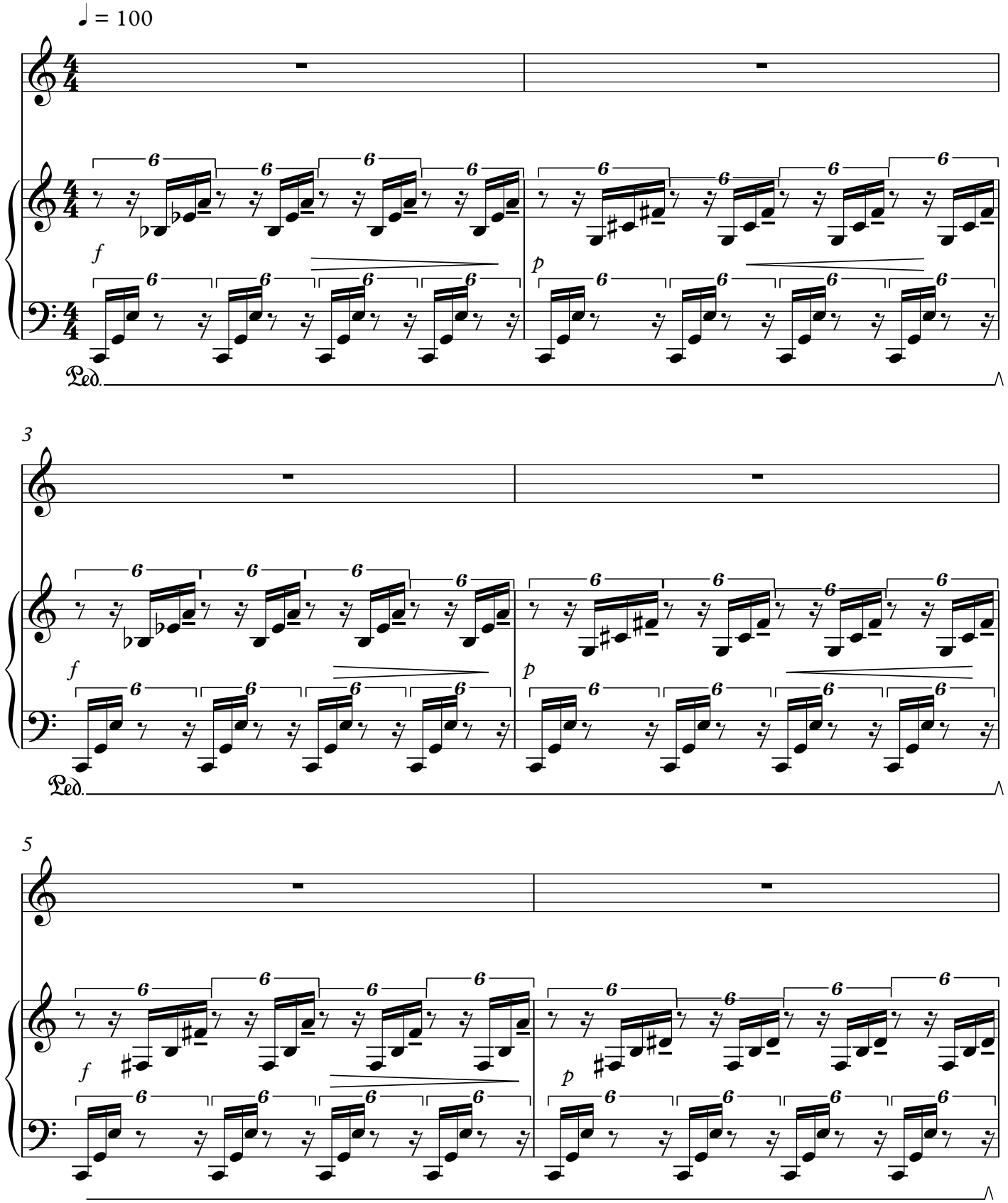

32
I'd plunge home!
mp
p
38
mp
If my lo - ver were a co - met
mf
42
hung in the air
I would
mp
8va
mf
p
8va


45
braid my leap-ing bo - dy in his hair
f
mp
49
Yea, if they
mf
p
mf
53
bu - ried him ten leagues be - neath the loam
57
My fin - gers they would learn to dig and I'd


61
f
plunge
home!
63
f

How Like the Sea

Ella Wheeler Wilcox (1850-1919)



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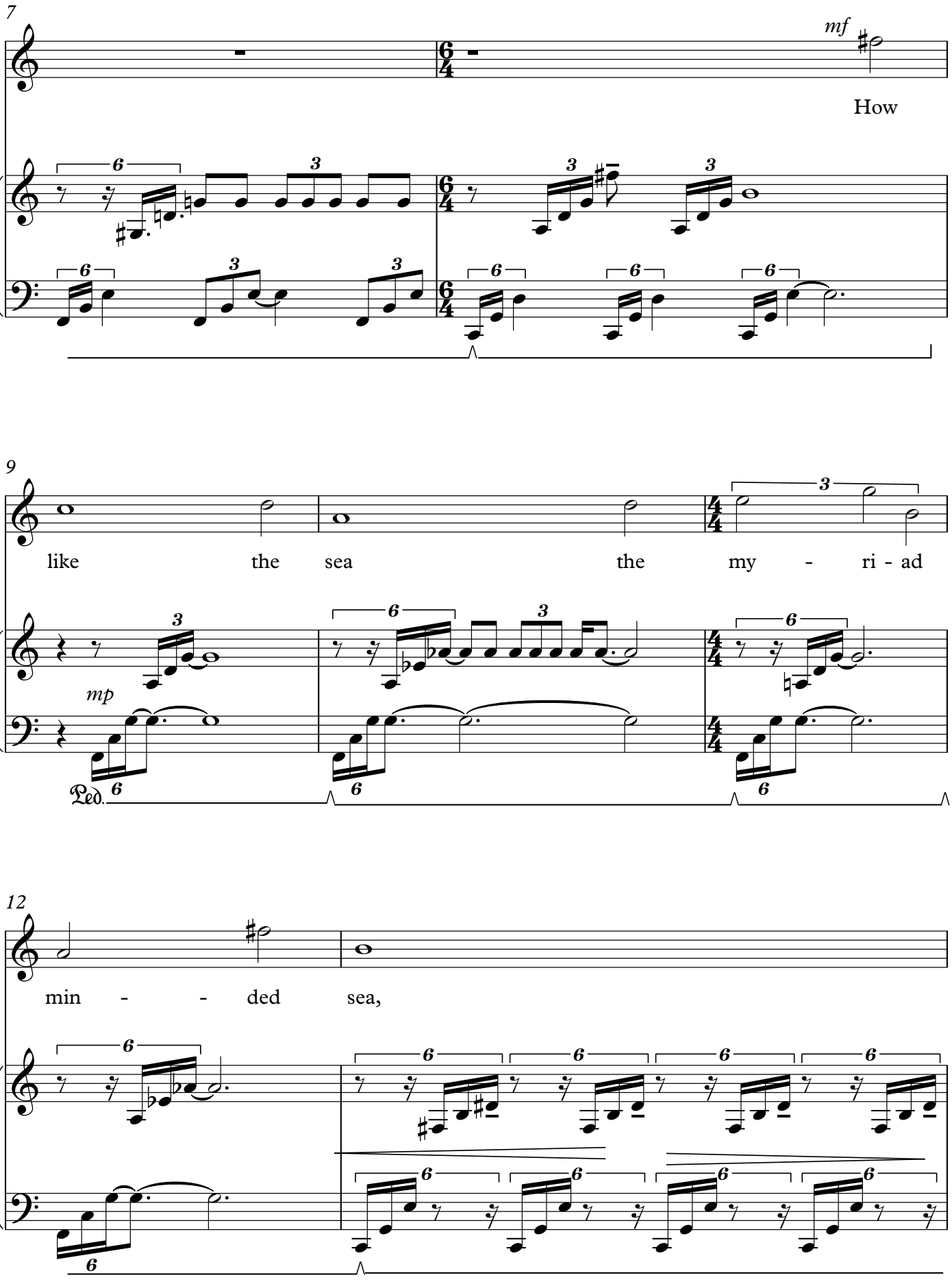
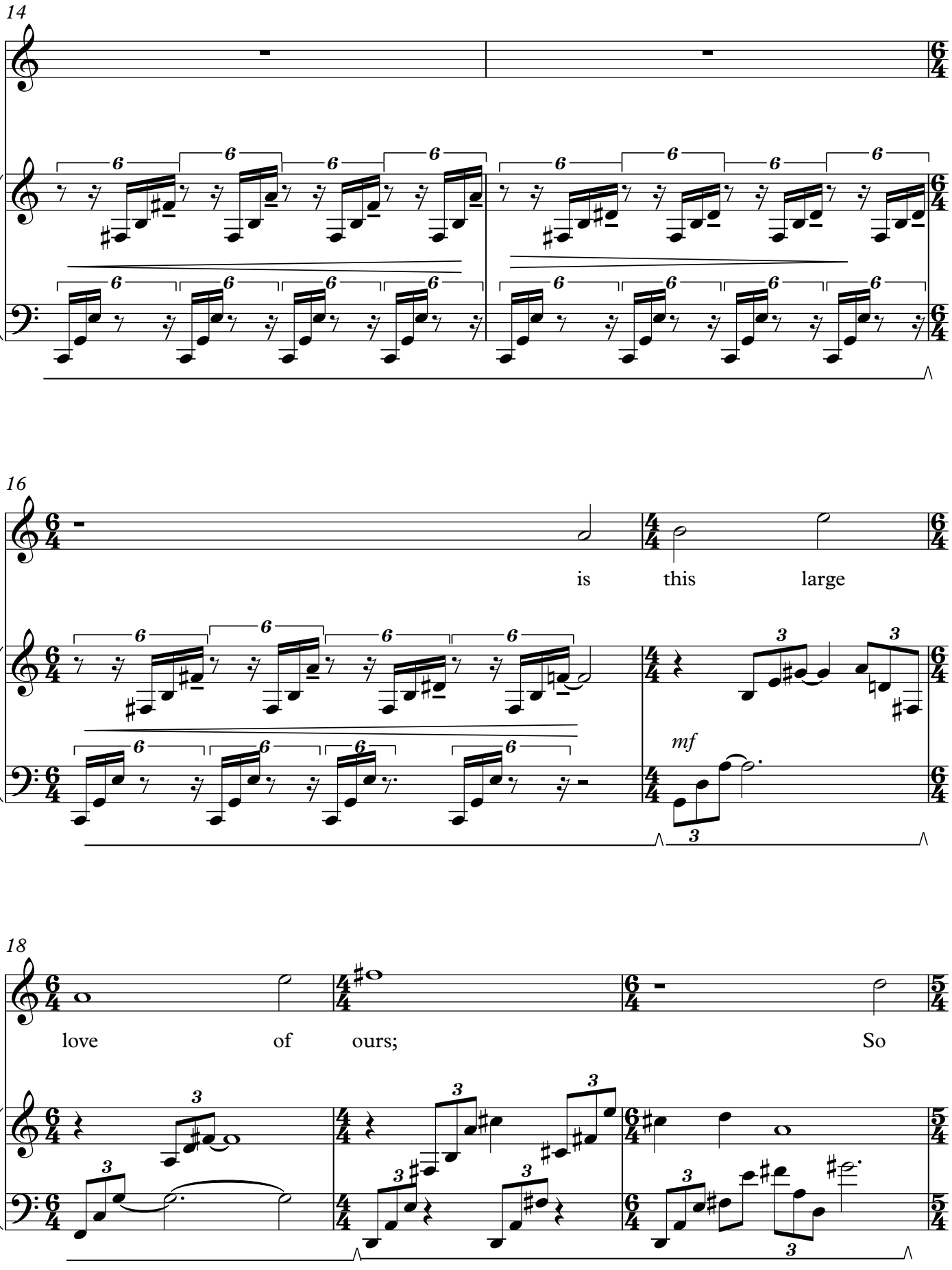
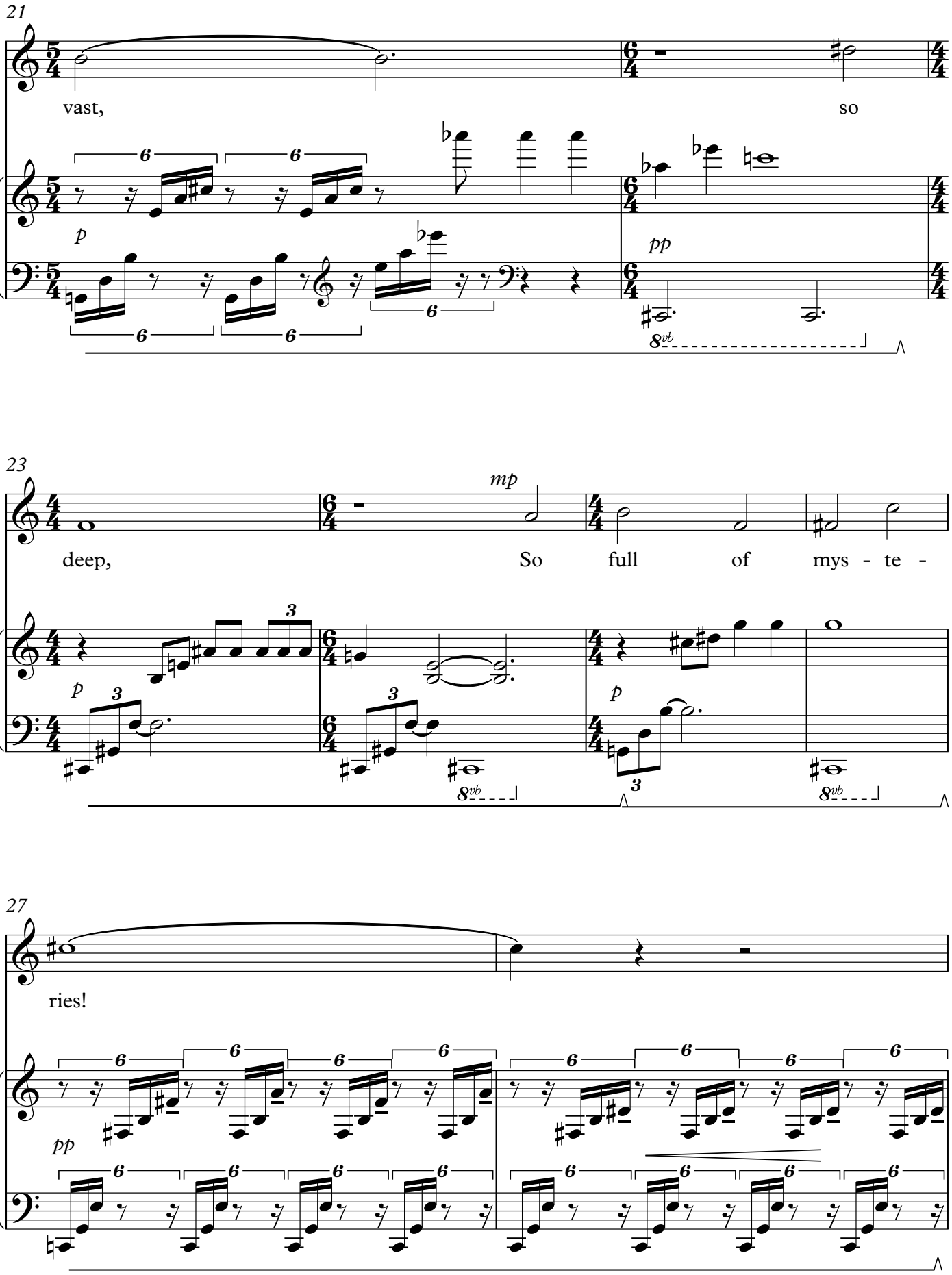
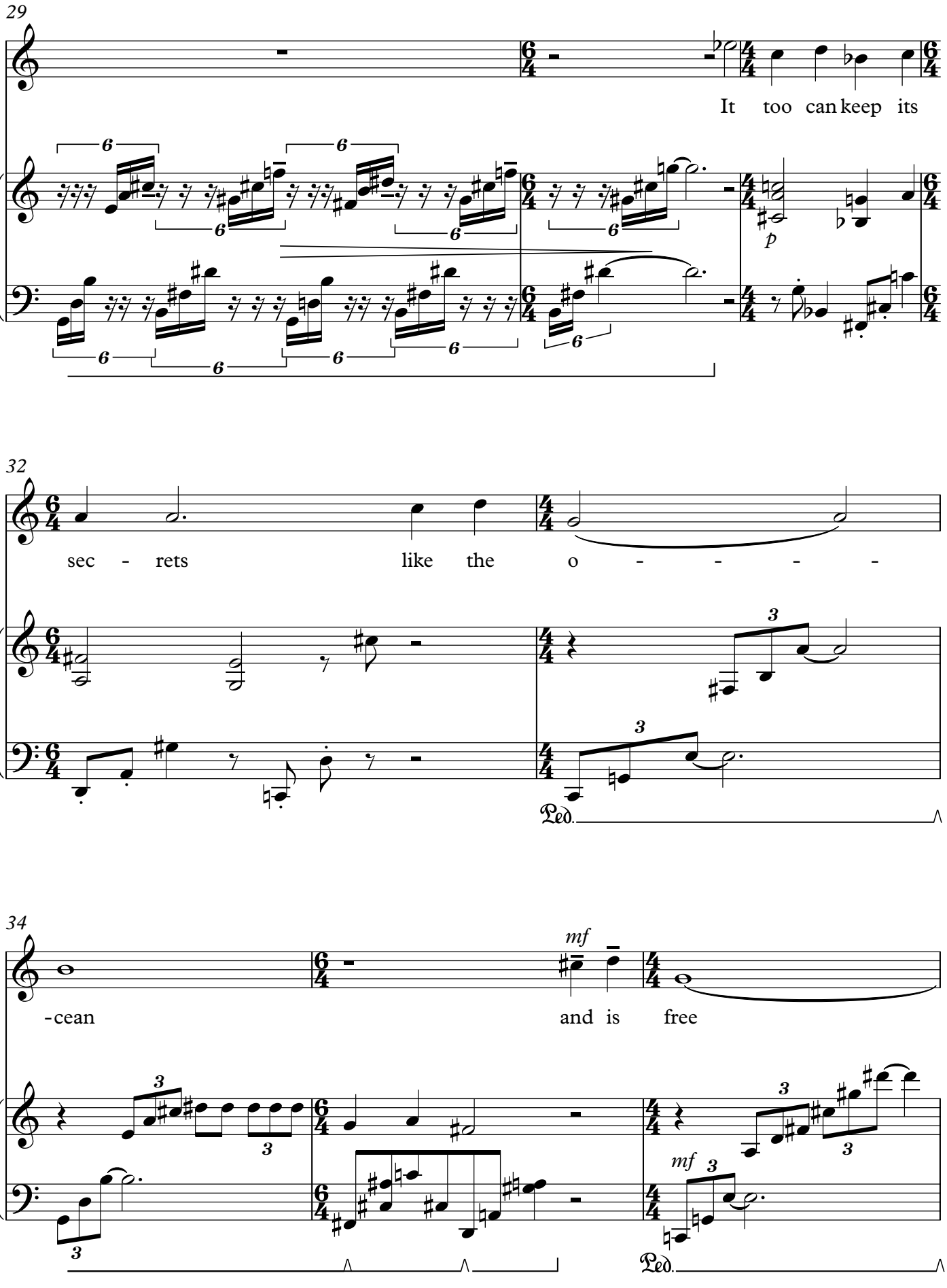
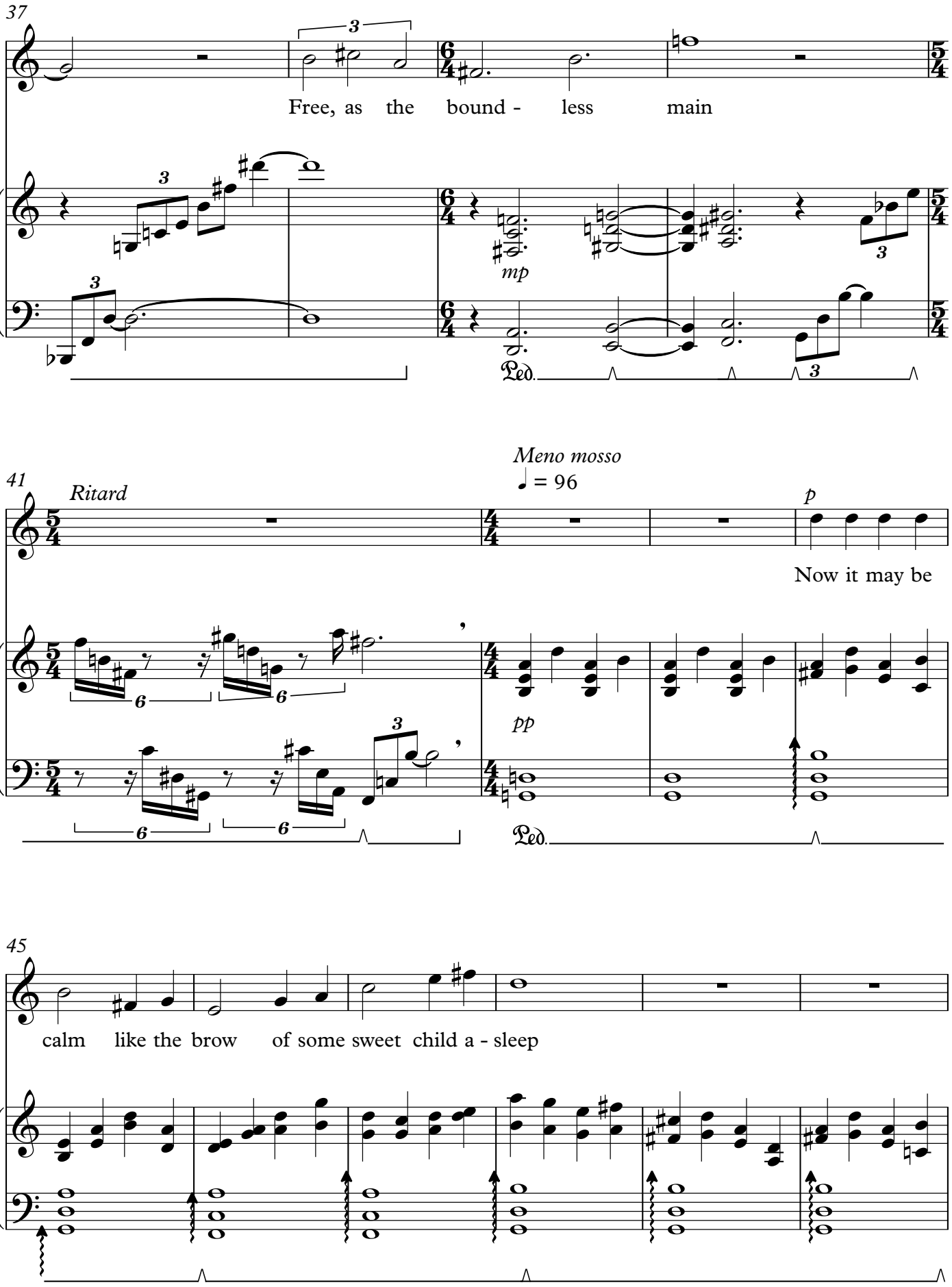

7
mf
How
9
like the sea the my - ri - ad
mp
Ped.
12
min - - ded sea,


14
16
is this large
mf
18
love of ours; So


21
vast,
so
p
pp
8vb
23
mp
deep,
So
full
of
mys - te -
p
p
8vb
8vb
27
ries!
pp


29
It too can keep its
p
32
sec - rets like the o - - - -
Ped.
34
mf
-cean and is free
mf
Ped.


37
Free, as the bound - less main
mp
Ped.
41
Ritard
Meno mosso
♩ = 96
p
Now it may be
pp
Ped.
45
calm like the brow of some sweet child a - sleep

51

Now it may be calm like the brow of some sweet child a - sleep

57

A tempo

♩ = 100

mf

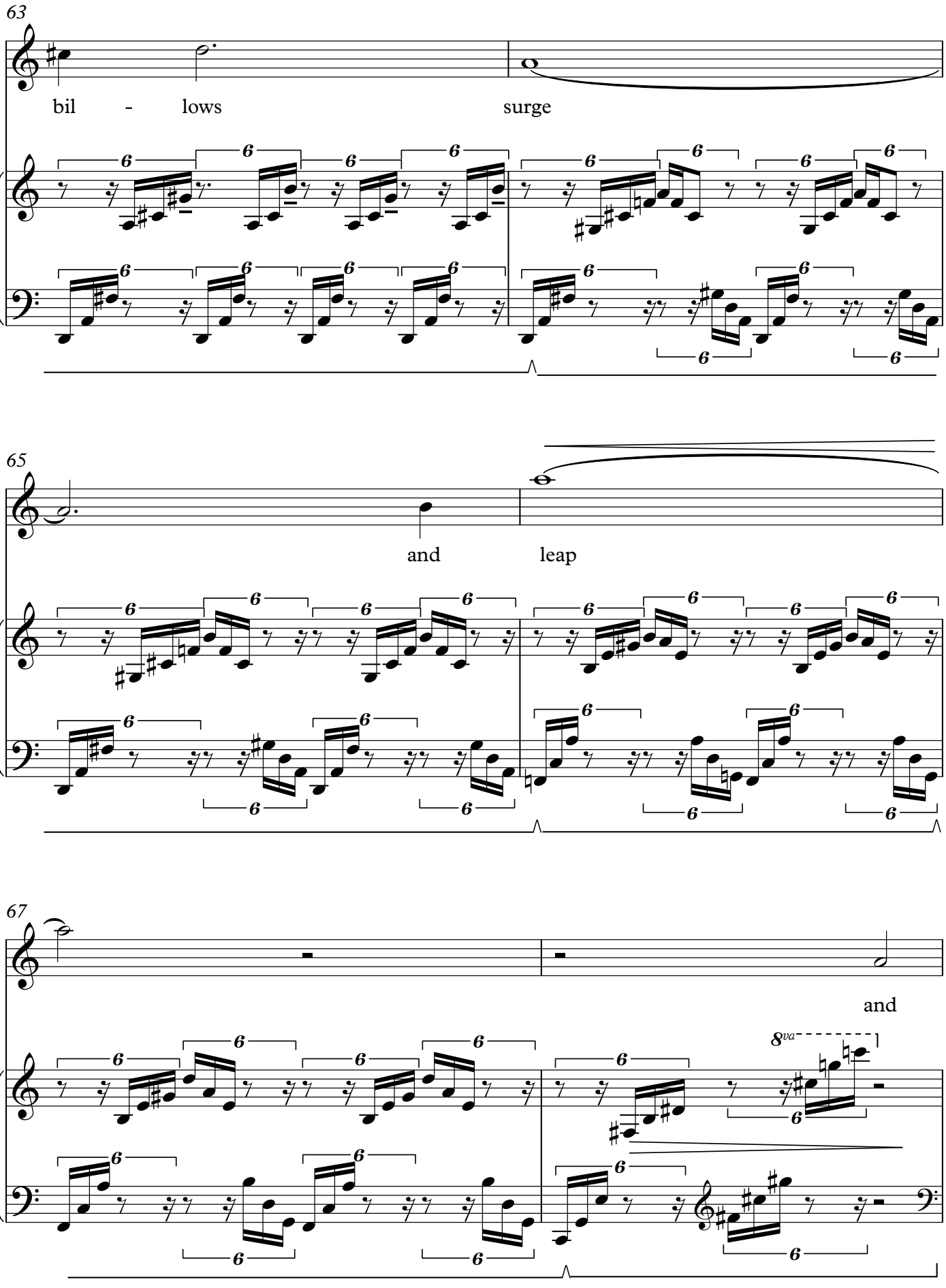
A -

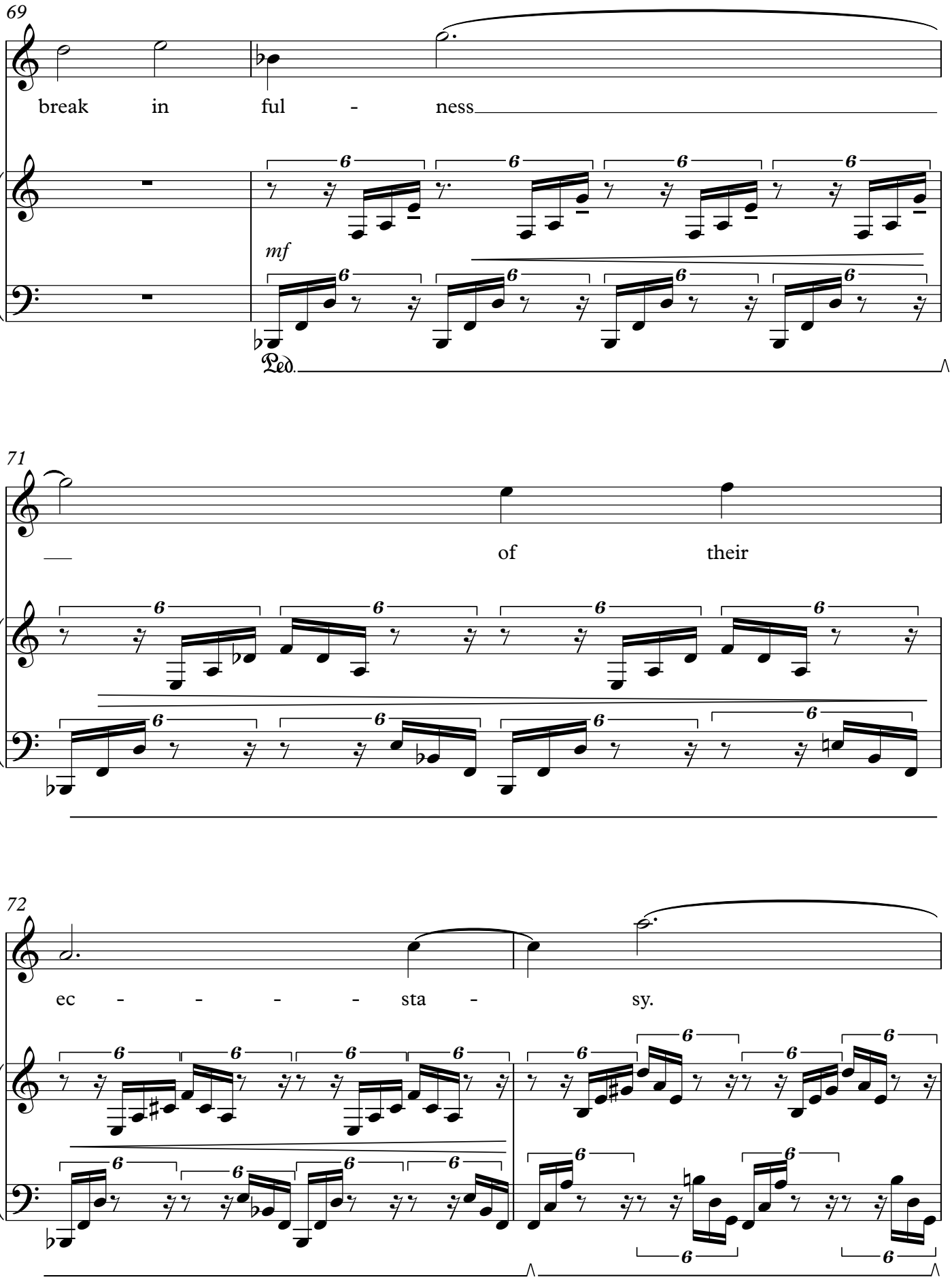
61

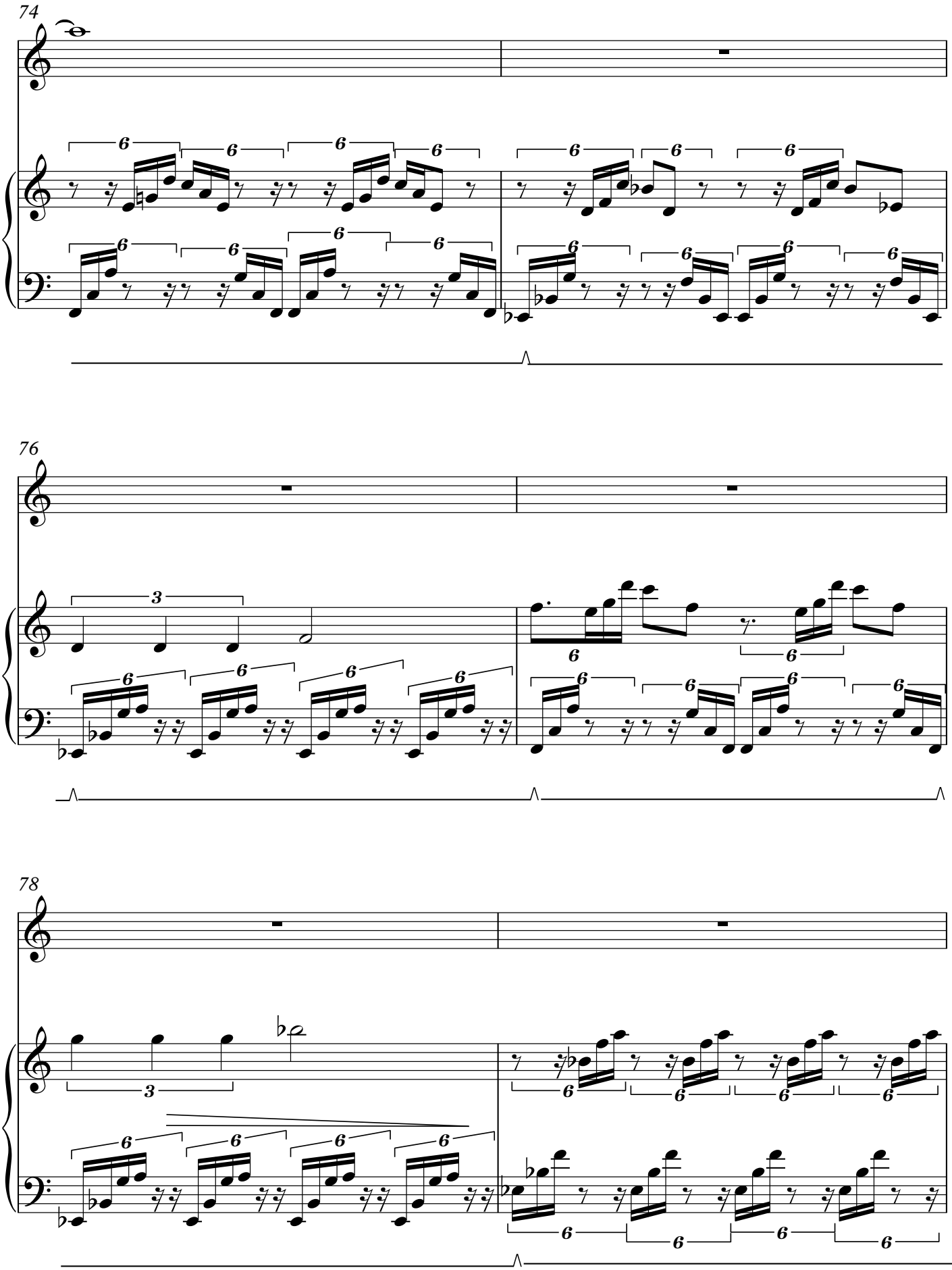
gain its see - - thing

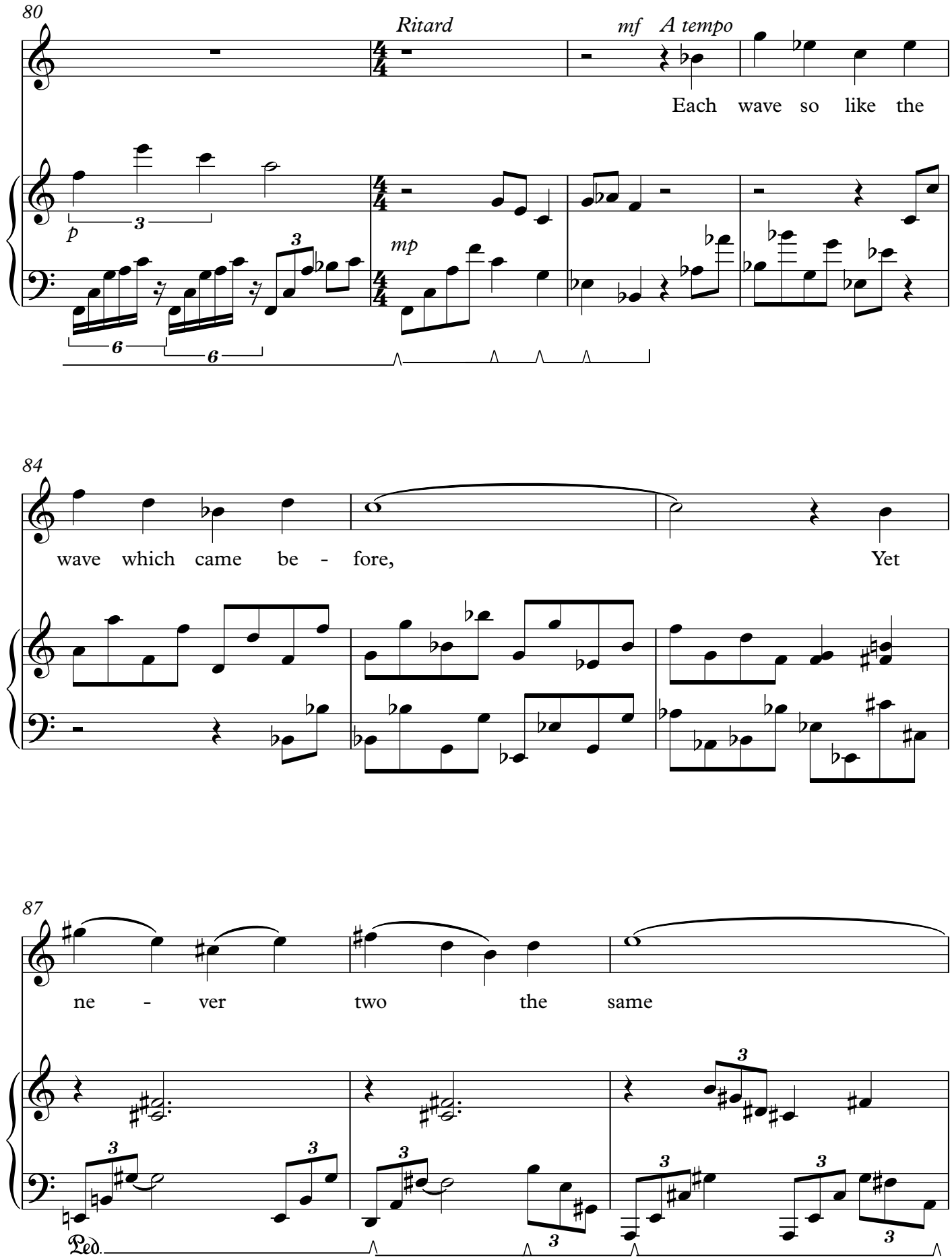
mp

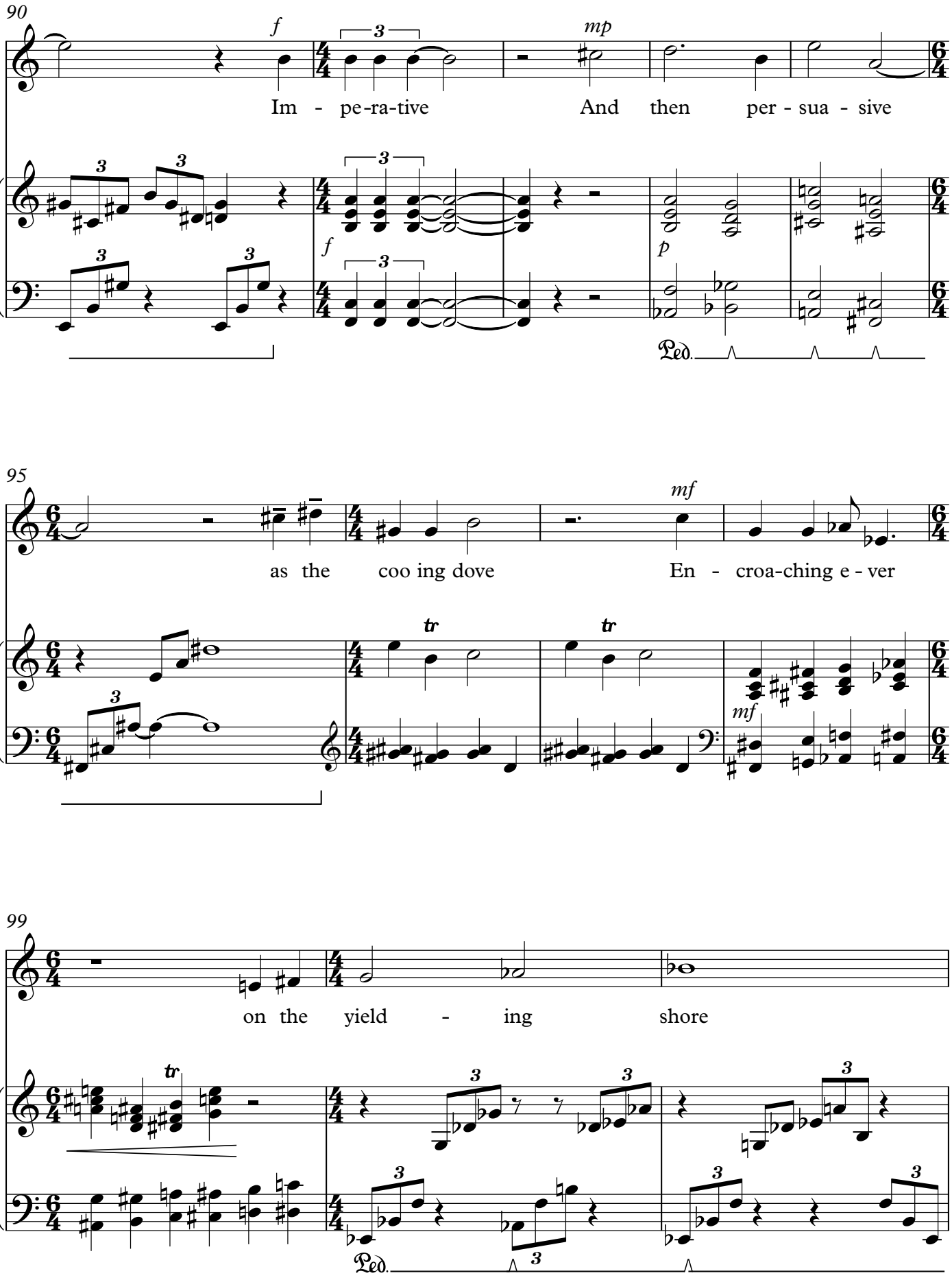
f

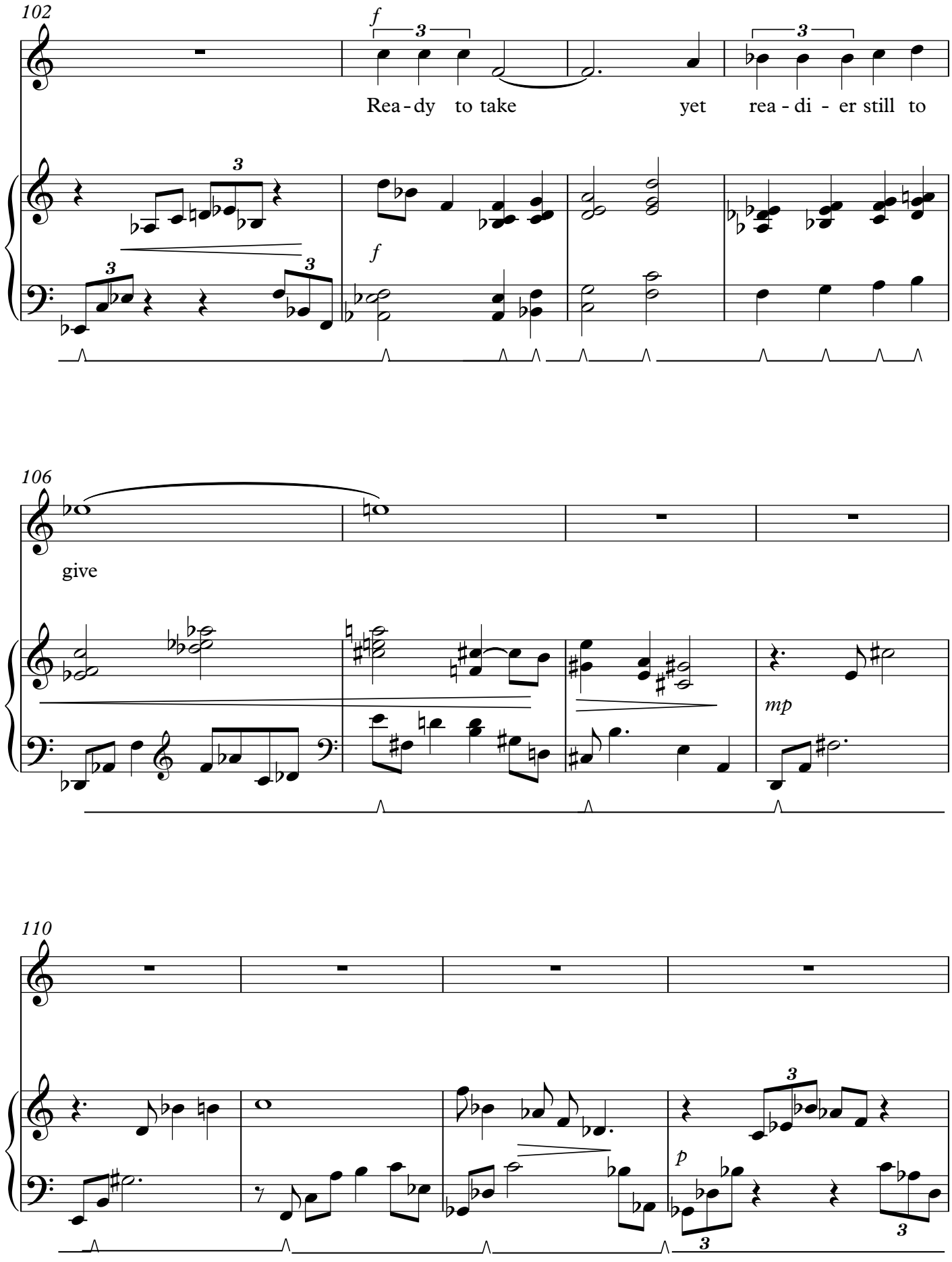

63
bil - lows surge
65
and leap
67
and
8va

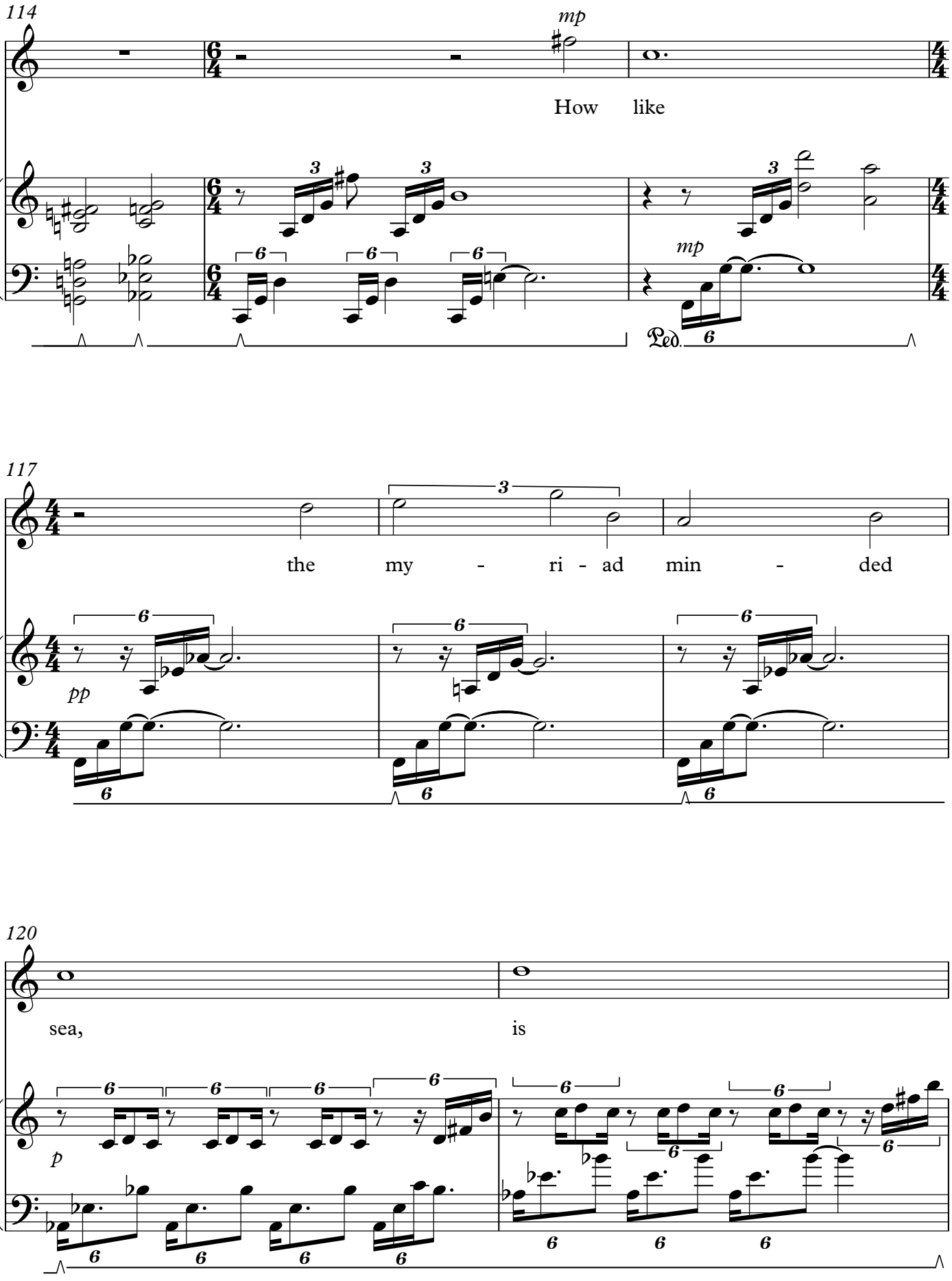

69
break in ful - ness
mf
Ped.
71
of their
72
ec - - - - sta - sy.

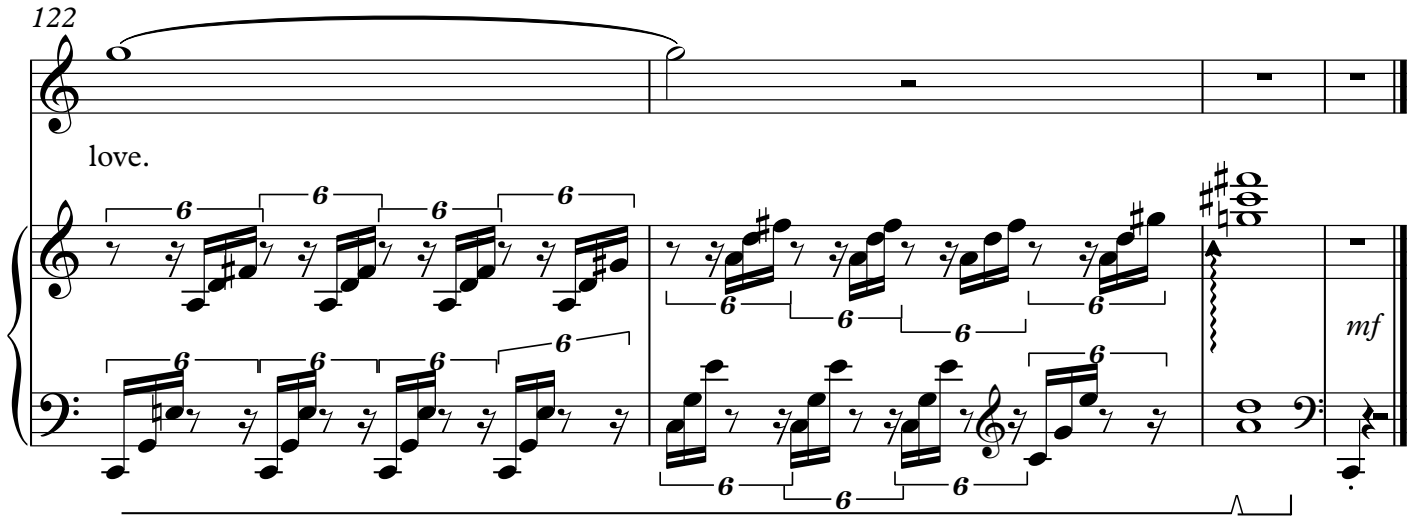

74
76
78


80
Ritard
mf A tempo
Each wave so like the
p
mp
84
wave which came be - fore,
Yet
87
ne - ver two the same
Ped.


90
f
mp
Im - pe-ra-tive
And then per - sua - sive
f
p
Ped.
95
mf
as the coo ing dove
En - croa-ching e - ver
tr
tr
mf
99
on the yield - ing shore
tr
Ped.


102
f
Rea - dy to take yet rea - di - er still to
106
give
mp
110
p


114
mp
How like
mp
Ped.
117
the my - ri - ad min - ded
pp
120
sea, is
p


122
love.
mf