

I OPEN AND FILL WITH LOVE

SONG CYCLE FOR SOPRANO AND PIANO

POETRY BY JALALUDDIN RUMI

TRANSLATION BY COLEMAN BARKS

MARTHA HELEN SCHMIDT



Copyright© 2010 MHSmusic LLC All Rights Reserved

I open and fill with love

Soprano/Piano

\$10.00 MHS 01-15

I open and fill with love

Jalaluddin Rumi

In your light I learn how to love.
In your beauty, how to make poems.

You dance inside my chest
where no one sees you,

but sometimes I do,
and that sight becomes this art.

~

There is some kiss we want
with our whole lives, the touch

of spirit on the body. Seawater
begs the pearl to break its shell.

And the lily, how passionately
it needs some wild darling!

At night, I open the window and ask
the moon to come and press its
face against mine.

Breath into me. Close
the language-door and open the love window.
The moon won't use the door,
only the window.

~

Are you jealous of the ocean's generosity?
Why would you refuse to give
this joy to anyone?

Fish don't hold the sacred liquid in cups!
They swim the huge fluid freedom.

~

Drumsound rises on the air,
it's throb, my heart.

A voice inside the beat says,
"I know you're tired,
but come, this is the way."

~

I open and fill with love
and what is not love
evaporates.

All the learning in books
stays put
on the shelf. Poetry, the dear

words and images of song,
comes down over me like mountain water.

Translated from Persian and used with permission from Coleman Barks

I. In your light I learn how to love

Rumi

Martha Helen Schmidt

$\text{♩} = 58 - 63$

mf

mf

In your light I learn how to love.

In your beau - ty how to make _____

poems. *f* You dance in-side my

f

Translation used with permission from Coleman Barks

11

chest, you dance in - side my chest where no one sees you, ———

13

mp

but some - times —

poco rit. *a tempo*

15

Slower and freely

I do, and that sight be - comes this —

poco rit. *Slower and freely*

18

a tempo

art.

a tempo

mf

This page has been intentionally left blank.

To see full score, please purchase.

Thank you for your support!

Perusal Score Only

II. There is some kiss we want

Rumi

Martha Helen Schmidt

Slow ♩ = 72 - 80

mp

There is some kiss we want with our

mp

cresc. *mf*

whole lives, the touch of air it on the bo - dy.

cresc. *mf*

mp *poco cresc.*

Sea - wa - ter begs the pearl to break its shell.

mp *poco cresc.*

Translation used with permission from Coleman Barks

9 *mf* *cresc.* *f*

And the li - ly, _____ how pas-sion-ate-ly it needs some wild _____ dar - ling! _____

9 *mf* *cresc.* *f*

11 *mp* ♩ = 48 - 50

At night, _____ open the win - dow and _____

11 *mf* *dim.* *rit.* *mp*

13 *cresc.* *poco rit.* *mf*

ask the moon to come and press _____ its face a - gainst _____ mine.

13 *cresc.* *poco rit.* *mf*

16 ♩ = 5. *mp* *mf* *f* **Tempo I** *mp*

Breathe _____ in-to me, breathe in - to me, _____ breathe _____ in-to me. Close _____ the

16 *mp* *mf* *f* *mp*

20 *mf*

lan - guage-door _____ and o - pen the love - win - dow.

20 *mf*

23 *mp*

The moon won't use the door, _____ on - ly the

23 *mp*

25 *p*

win - dow.

25 *poco rit.* *p*

III. Are you jealous?

Rumi

Martha Helen Schmidt

$\text{♩} = 52 - 58$

f

mf

f

mf

f

mf

rit.

a tempo

mf

Are you jeal - ous of the o - cean's gen - er - os-i - ?

Why would you re - fuse to give this love to a - ny - one?

Fish don't hold the sa - cred

12

liq - uid in cups! _____

12

poco rit.

14

mp

They — swim — the huge — flu - id free dom. _____

14

a tempo

mp

16

dim.

16

molto rit.

dim. *p* *dim.*

IV. Drumsound rises on the air

Rumi

Martha Helen Schmidt

$\text{♩} = 63 - 66$

f

3 **f**

Drum - sound — ris - es on the air, its throb, — my heart, its

3

5 throb, my heart. A voice in-side the beat says, —

5

Translation used with permission from Coleman Barks

This page has been intentionally left blank.

To see full score, please purchase.

Thank you for your support!

Perusal Score Only

V. I open and fill with love

Rumi

Martha Helen Schmidt

Freely ♩ = 50 - 54

p *mp*

I o-pen and fill _____ with love, I o-pen and fill with love _____ and

what is not love e - va - po - rates. ____ All ____

Slightly Slower ♩ = 46 - 50

mp *mf*

_____ the learn-ing in books stays put on the shelf. Po-et-ry, _____

Translation used with permission from Coleman Barks

11 *mf*

the dear words and im - a - ges of song, comes down o - ver me like

14

moun - tain wa - ter.

16 *Freely p*

I o - pen and fill with love.

rit. *p*