

TOO MUCH LIGHT

SOPRANO AND PIANO

POETRY BY BARBARA BLACK

MARTHA HELEN SCHMIDT



Copyright© 2018 MHSmusic LLC All Rights Reserved

Too much light

Soprano/Piano

\$8.00 MHS 01-24

Too Much Light

If the moth were black
how different it would be
perhaps no moon at all
but a pool reflecting nothing
and there the moth
merged in darkness while it drank—

I'd much rather drink
from the moon itself;
think of the gravelly taste
like a gritty gin as you look down
at earth glowing in space.

What I want to say but can't is
I love my father, I say
hello, hello in there
to the dark pool of his mind.

He answers as a moth:
"There's too much light."

I offer night flowers in his
personal dusk: evening primrose,
jasmine, stocks
there is nectar
but so many times
we don't get what we want.

Every girl wants to be a butterfly
but never a moth.

Yesterday I didn't leave the house,
moored in sundown while clouds
dripped into apple stems.
Sadness is not often what it seems
it's only a still dark pool
where you stand on the edge
looking in.

Barbara Black

Too Much Light

Barbara Black

Martha Helen Schmidt

$\text{♩} = 46 - 50$

Soprano

Piano

mp

mp

If the moth, _____

5 *mf*
b \flat .

If the moth were black _____

5 *mf*

8 _____ how

8

Text used with permission from Barbara Black

This page has been intentionally left blank.

To see full score, please purchase.

Thank you for your support!

Perusal Score Only

♩ = 54 - 58

19

mf

drank ————— I'd

Moving Forward

♩ = 66 - 72

much rath - er drink from the moon — it - self; think of the gra - vel - ly taste like a grit - ty

♩ = 54 - 58

gin as you look down at earth glow - ing in space.

28 **Ethereal**

Tender

mp

What I

8va

31

mf

want to say but can't___ is I love my fa - ther, I love my fa - ther,___

mf

Passionate and Cathartic

34

f

I love my fa - ther,

Moving Forward

34

f

ff

molto rit.

♩ = 48 - 52

37 *mp* *mf* *poco rit.*

I say hel - lo, hel - lo in there to the dark pool of his

37 *mf* *mp* *mf* *poco rit.*

Frenzied

40 *mp* *f*

mind. He an - swers as a

40 *mp* *f*

Distressed

43 *pp* *molto rit.* *rit.* *ff*

moth: "There's too much light."

43 *molto rit.* *ff* *rit.*

46 *mp* $\text{♩} = 52 - 56$

I of - fer night flow - ers in his per - son - al

mf *mp*

49 $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

dusk: _____ eve - ning prim - rose,

p

53 *cresc.* *mf* $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

jas - mine, stocks there is nec - tar but so man - y times we

cresc. *mf*

Frenzied

♩ = 63 - 69

56 *mp*

don't get what we want. Ev - ery

mp

59 *molto rit.* *a tempo*

3
girl wants to be a but - ter-fly but nev - er a moth. ____

59 *f molto rit.* *a tempo*

62 *8va*

62 *molto rit.* *mp*

♩. = 46 - 50

65

p *mp* *poco rit.* *a tempo*

68

Yes - ter - day I did - n't leave the

mf *rit.* *a tempo* *mf*

71

house, *f* moored in sun - down while clouds dripped in - to ap - ple stems.

f *f* *molto rit.*

♩. = 42 - 44

74 *mp*

Sad - ness is not of - ten what it seems it's

77

♩. = ♩

on - ly a dark pool where you stand on the edge look - ing

80 **Relax Tempo** ♩. = ♩

in.

83

p rit.