

3. A Hundred Thousand Stars

Slow and sad ($\text{♩} = \text{ca. } 54$)

273 *Ped. freely*

277 *p* *mp warmly*

Man. One by one. One by one, by one. A hun-dred thou-sand

282

Man. stars, love, have fal-len from the sky. A hun-dred thou-sand

p

284

Man. dreams gone, A hun-dred thou-sand sighs, A hun-dred thou-sand

The musical score is for a piano and voice. It is in 4/4 time with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The tempo and mood are 'Slow and sad' with a quarter note equal to approximately 54 beats per minute. The score is divided into four systems. The first system (measures 273-276) features a piano introduction with a 'Ped. freely' instruction. The second system (measures 277-281) includes the first vocal entry with lyrics 'One by one. One by one, by one. A hun-dred thou-sand'. The piano accompaniment has a dynamic of *p* (piano) and a crescendo leading to *mp warmly* (mezzo-piano warmly). The third system (measures 282-283) continues the vocal line with lyrics 'stars, love, have fal-len from the sky. A hun-dred thou-sand'. The piano accompaniment has a dynamic of *p*. The fourth system (measures 284-287) continues the vocal line with lyrics 'dreams gone, A hun-dred thou-sand sighs, A hun-dred thou-sand'. The piano accompaniment continues with a dynamic of *p*.

286

Man. whis-pers— Prom-is-es and lies— The con-stel-la-tions change, our stor-ies re-ar-ranged—

289

Man. — And dark-ness—fills the sky.—

mp

cresc.

292

Man. A hun-dred thou-sand stars, love,— have van-ished from the

rit. *mf* *f a tempo*

mf

294

Man. sky. A hun-dred thou-sand can - dle flames— flick-er out and

f *ossia:*

296 *mf* *mp* *rit.* *ossia:*

Man. die. Our laugh-ter in the night, love, When you would hold me

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

Man. tight, love, Like shad-ows on a wall No-bod-y will re-call Who will re-

301 *a tempo* *p* *poco rit.*

Man. mem - ber how star-light filled the skies? As I will al-ways re-mem-ber the way it

304 *f* *a tempo* *p* *mf* *p* *pp*

Man. filled your eyes. Eve-ry star had a name.

307 **A little faster** *mp*

Man. Eve-ry one was a light. What is that I hear, love?

310

Man. — A train is pass-ing by. An-oth-er star_ has van-ished,

313 *mf* *f* *f*

Man. — Stol-en from the sky. — Hush, my love! —

poco rit.

316

Man. Hush, my love! —

ff

Tempo I

318

Man. — Hush, my love. — My love —

321

Man. — (hum) —

325

Man. — *pp* — **Slower** *p* — You must not be a-fraid now. This will not be the

328

Man. — *mf* — **Meno mosso** — end. A hun-dred mil-lion stars will be born — To fill the sky a -

330 *p*

Man. gain. You nev-er are a-lone, love,— I swear I'm by your side.



333 *ossia:*

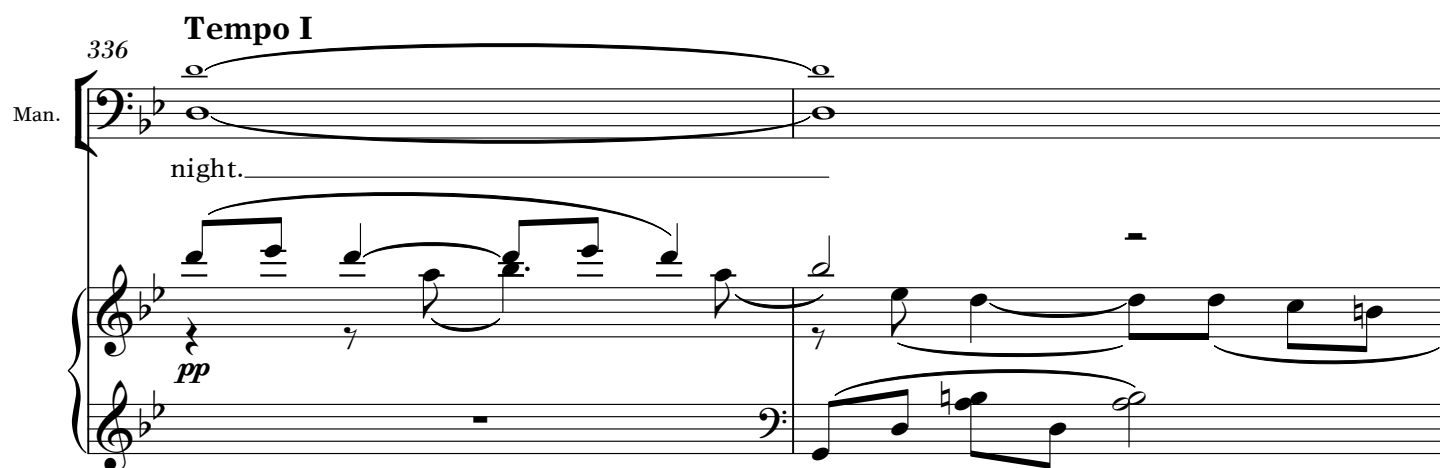
Man. There's ver-y lit-tle light. Auf-wie-der-sehen, a-dieu, Good night, my love. Good



336 **Tempo I**

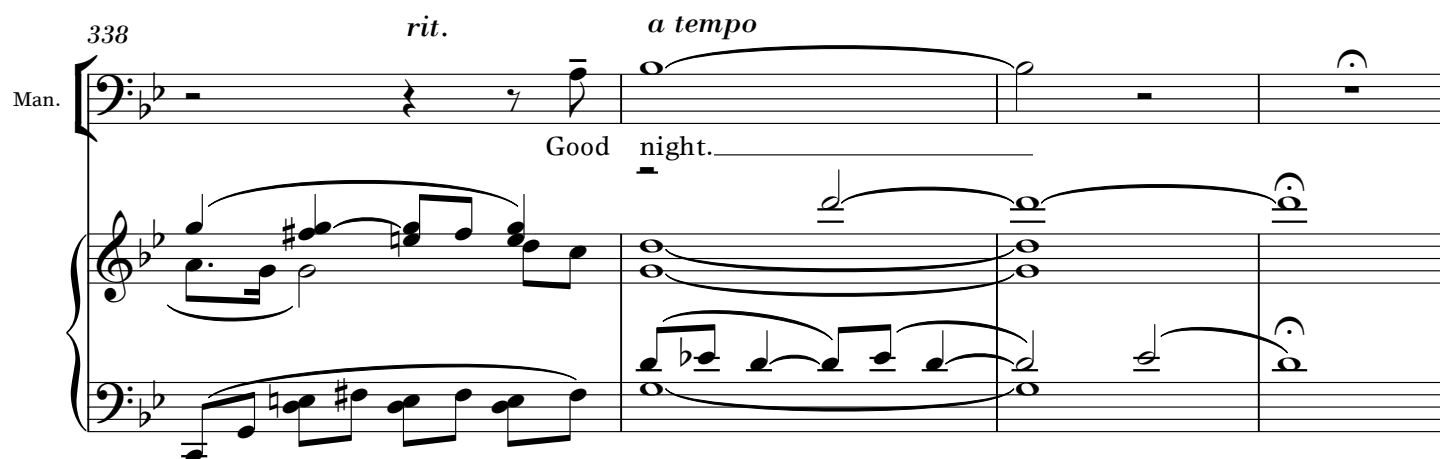
Man. night.

pp





338 *rit.* *a tempo*

Man. Good night.



342

G.  

One by one, they disappeared. And with them, most of our stories. Those were dark, terrifying years. Oh Manfred, I'll never know what you witnessed. What horrors you must have experienced.