Edward Strauman

Amor Memor

Song Cycle

based on poems of love by
Christina Rossetti (1830-94)

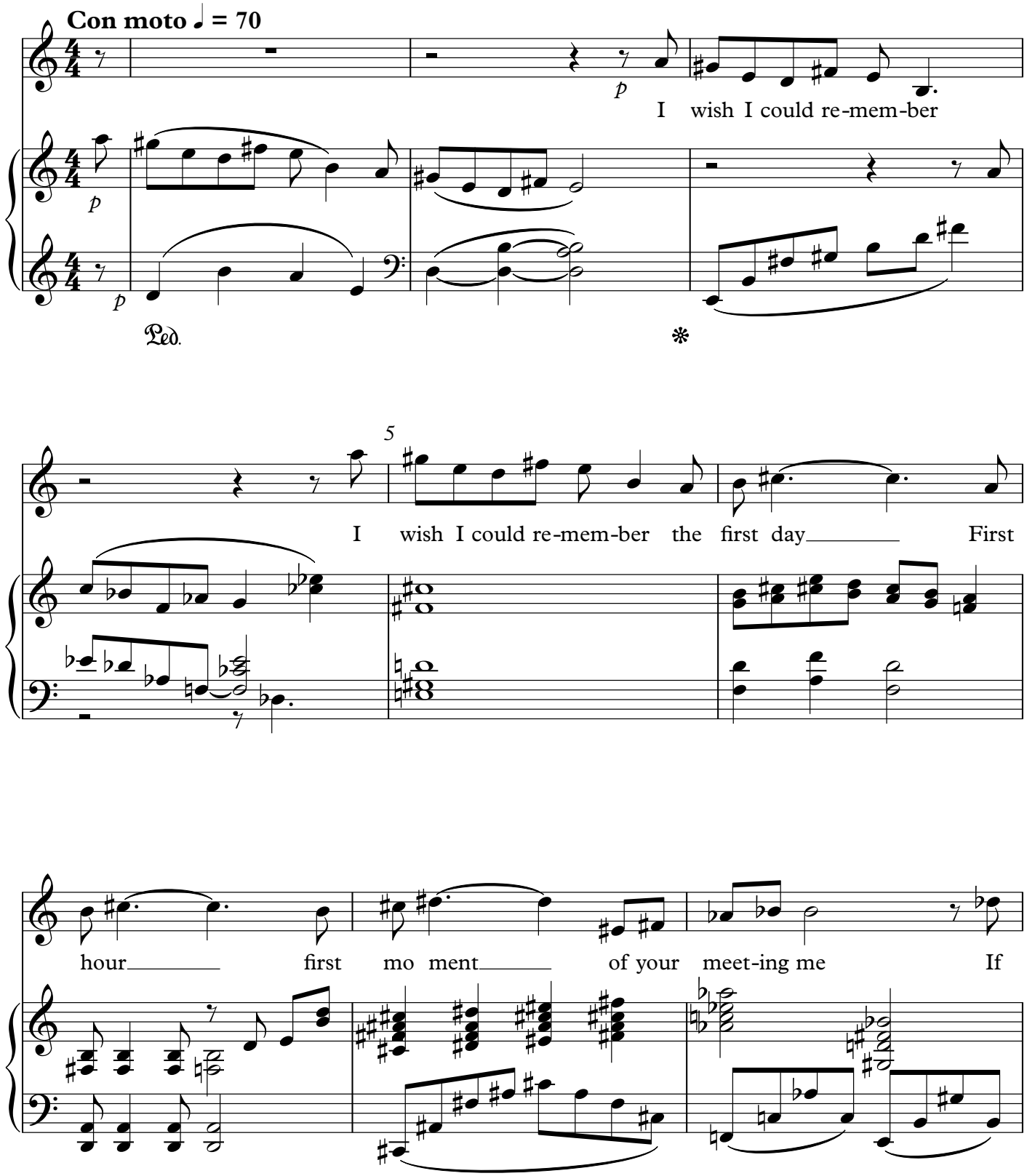
I.The First Day
II. Remember
III. Mirage
IV. Echo

Amor memor

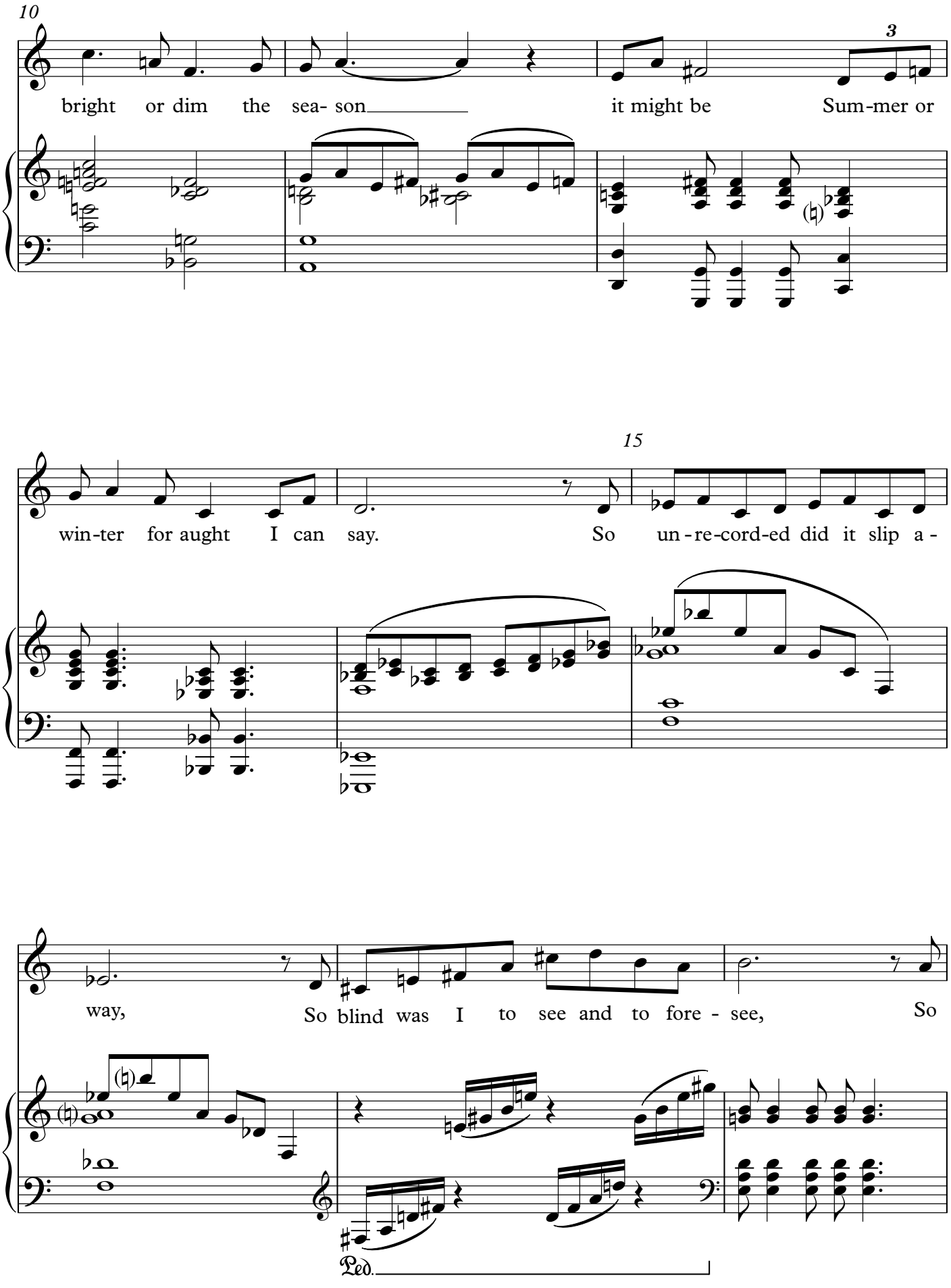
The First Day

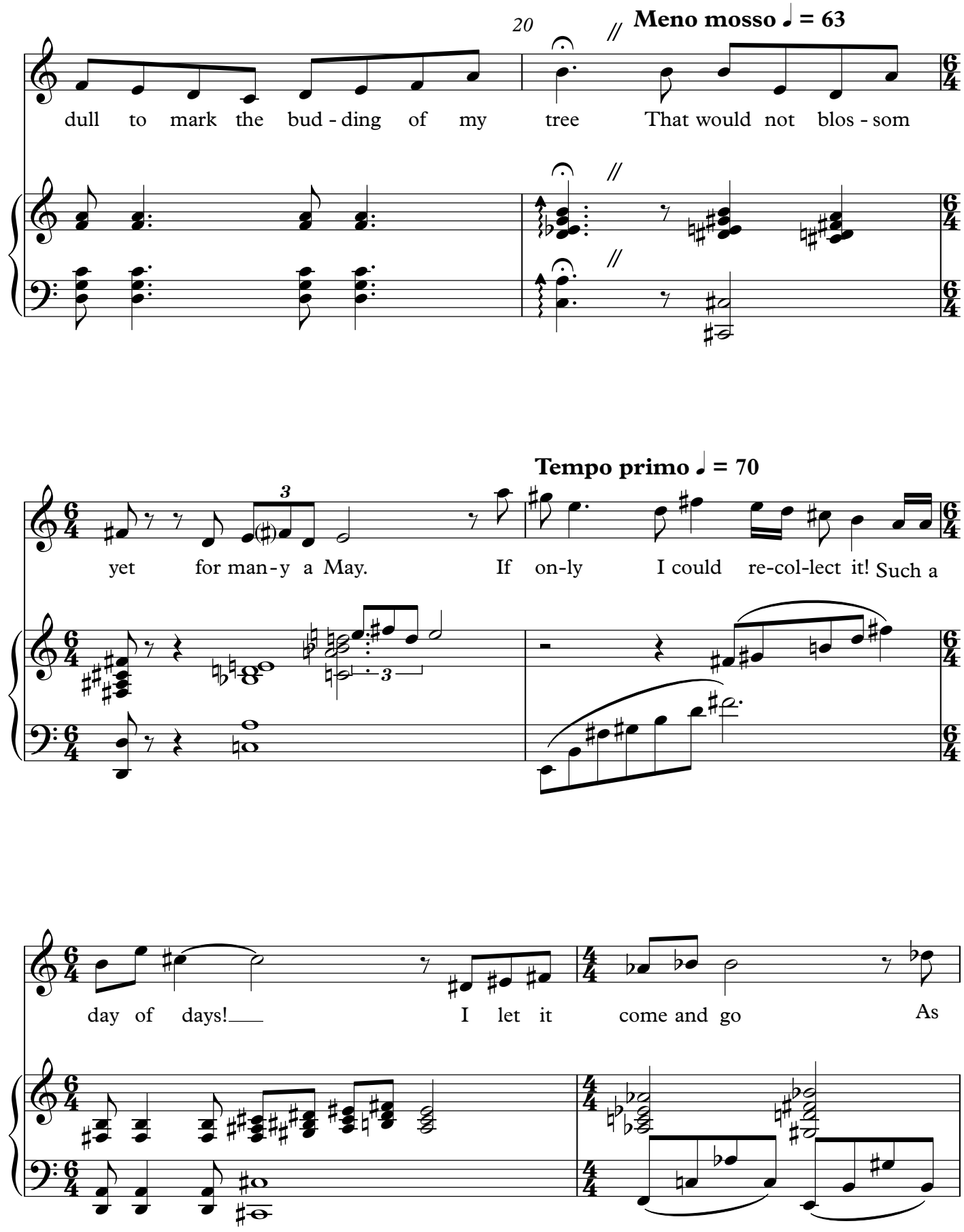
Text: Christina Rossetti (1830-94)
from the poem "The First Day"

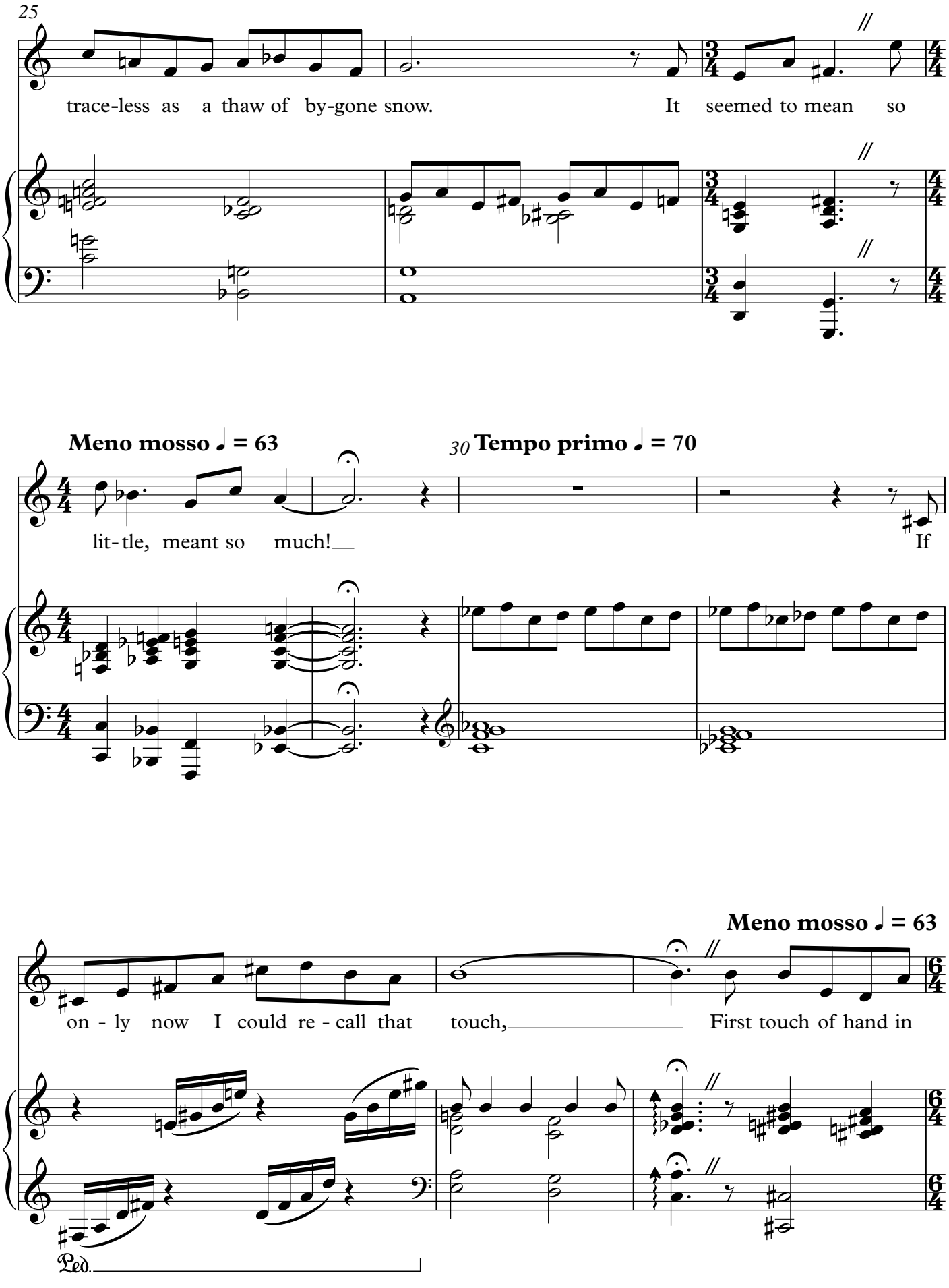
Edward Strauman

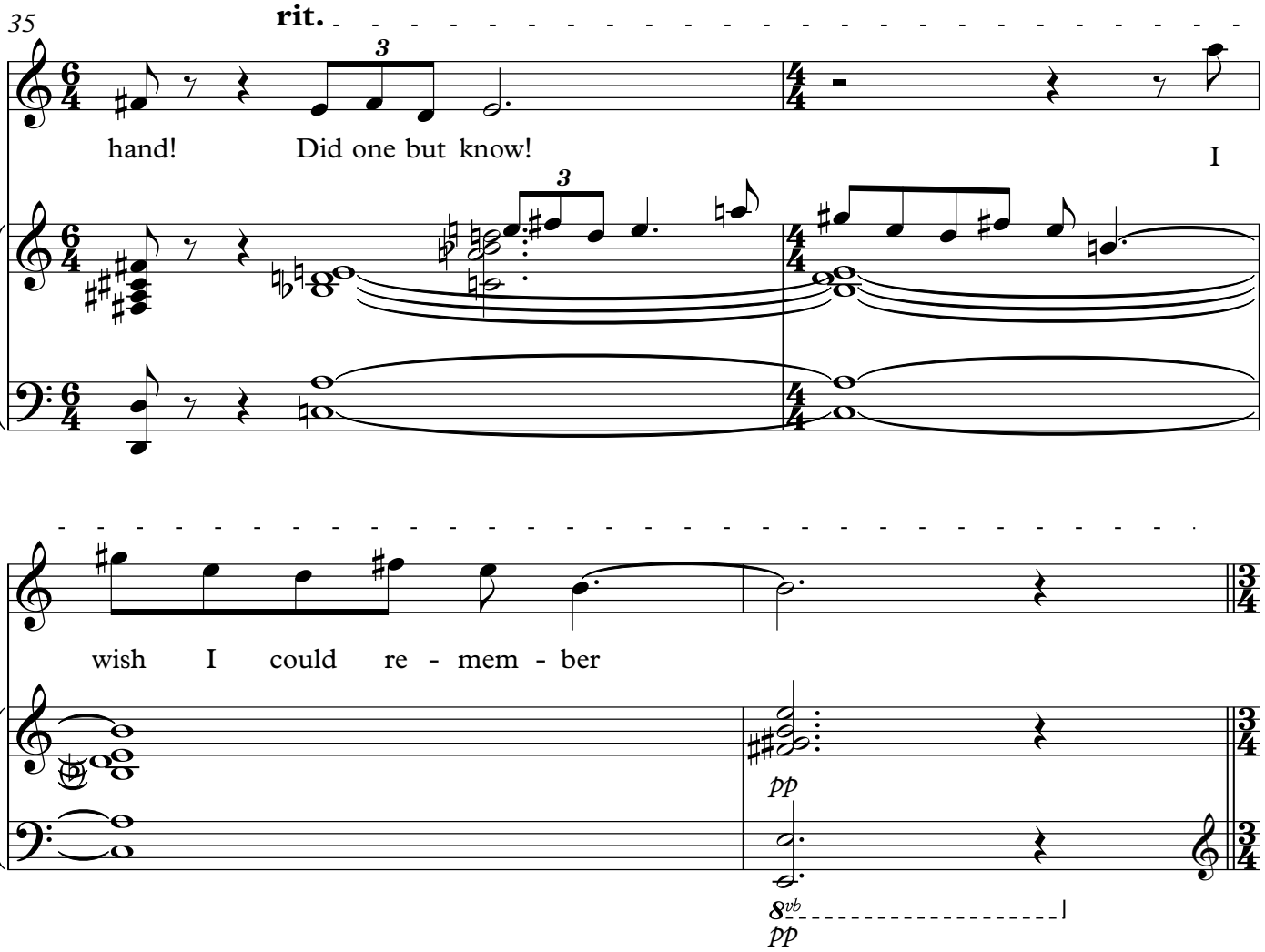


© 2020 Ed Strauman A Circle of Fifths Music [ASCAP]


10
3
bright or dim the sea- son
it might be Sum-mer or
15
win-ter for aught I can say.
So un-re-cord-ed did it slip a-
way,
So blind was I to see and to fore-see,
So
Ped.


20
Meno mosso ♩ = 63
dull to mark the bud - ding of my tree That would not blos - som
Tempo primo ♩ = 70
yet for man - y a May. If on-ly I could re-col-lect it! Such a
day of days! I let it come and go As

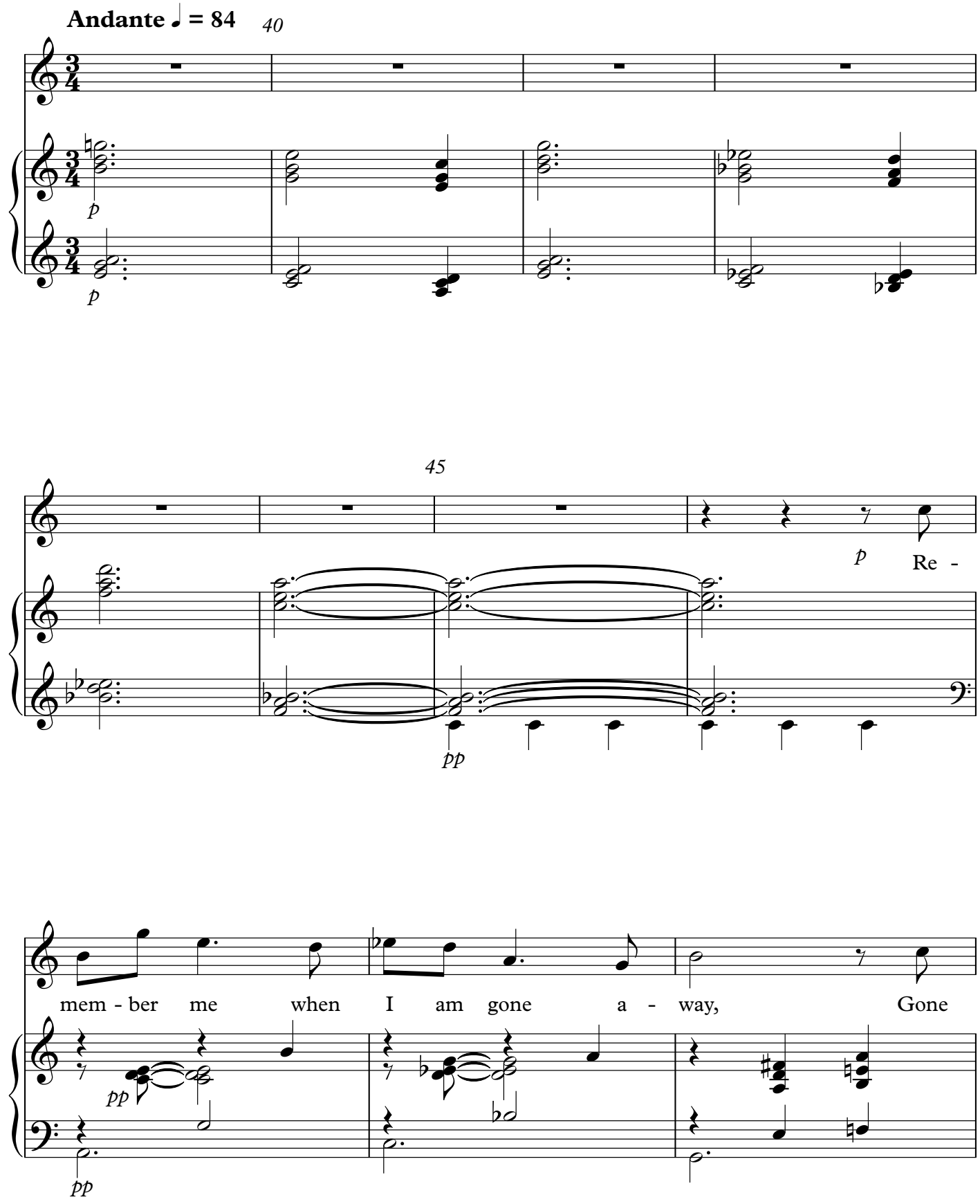

25
trace-less as a thaw of by-gone snow. It seemed to mean so
Meno mosso ♩ = 63
30 Tempo primo ♩ = 70
lit-tle, meant so much! If
Meno mosso ♩ = 63
on - ly now I could re - call that touch, First touch of hand in
Ped.

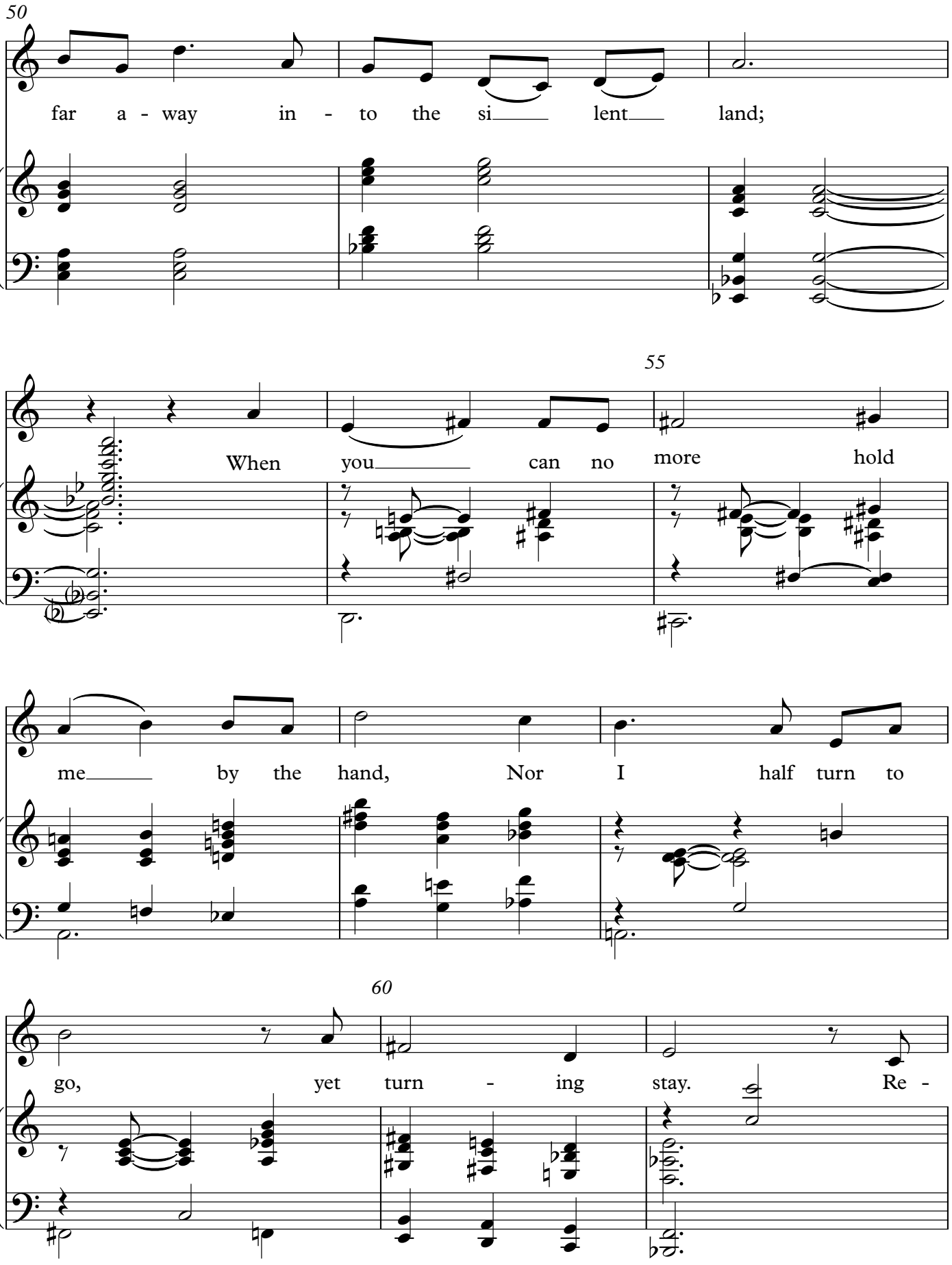

35
rit.
hand!
Did one but know!
I
wish I could re - mem - ber
pp
8vb
pp

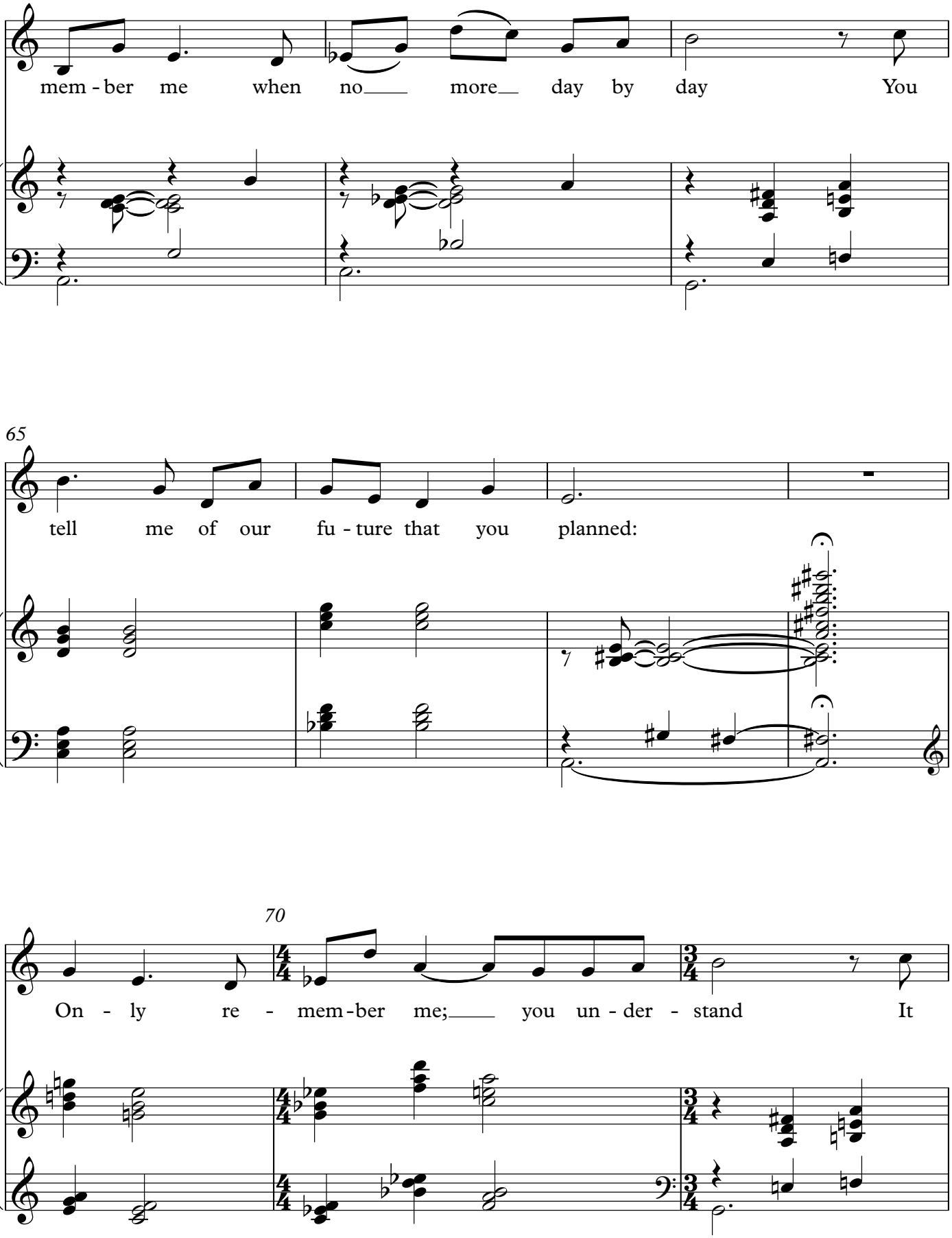
Amor Memor

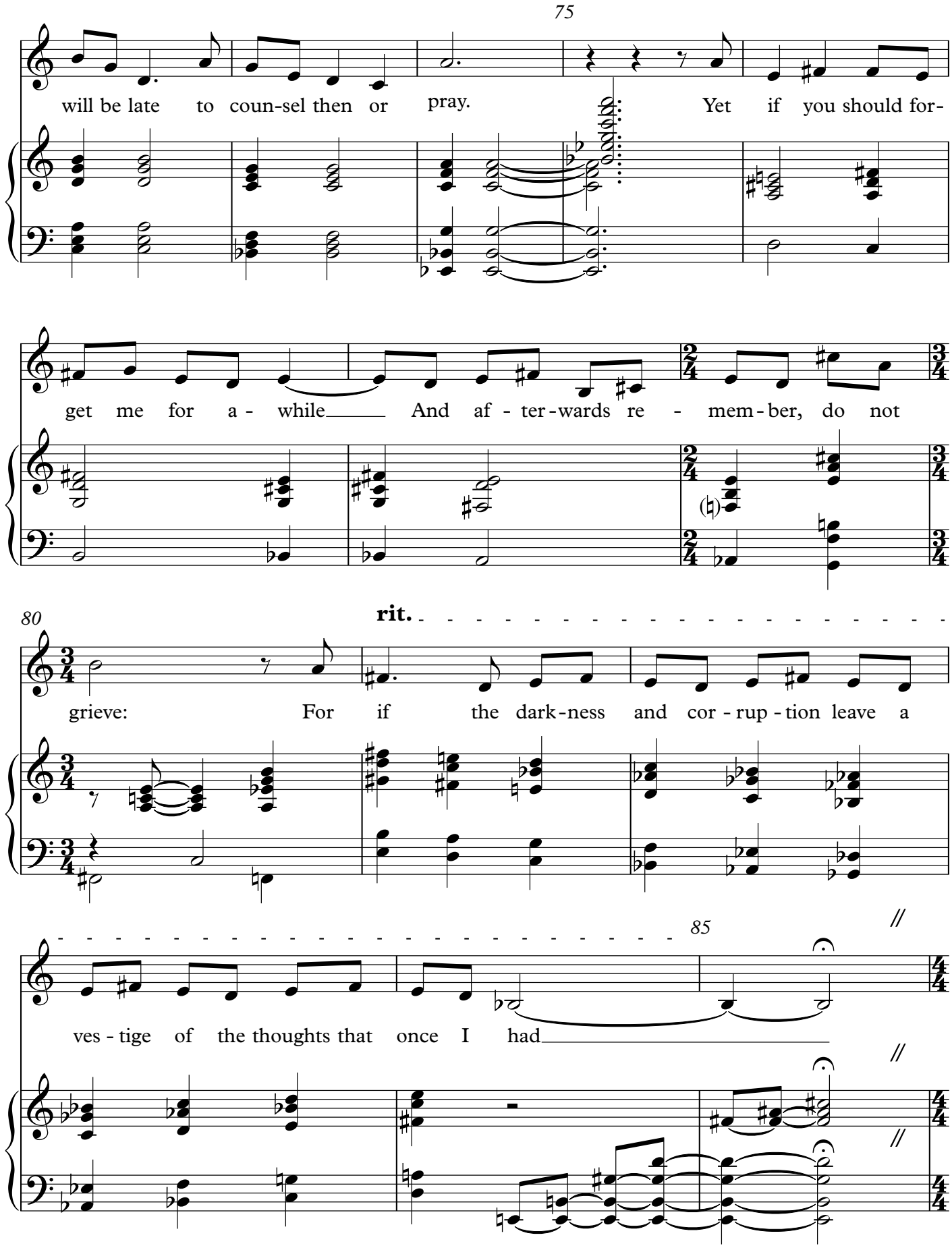
Remember

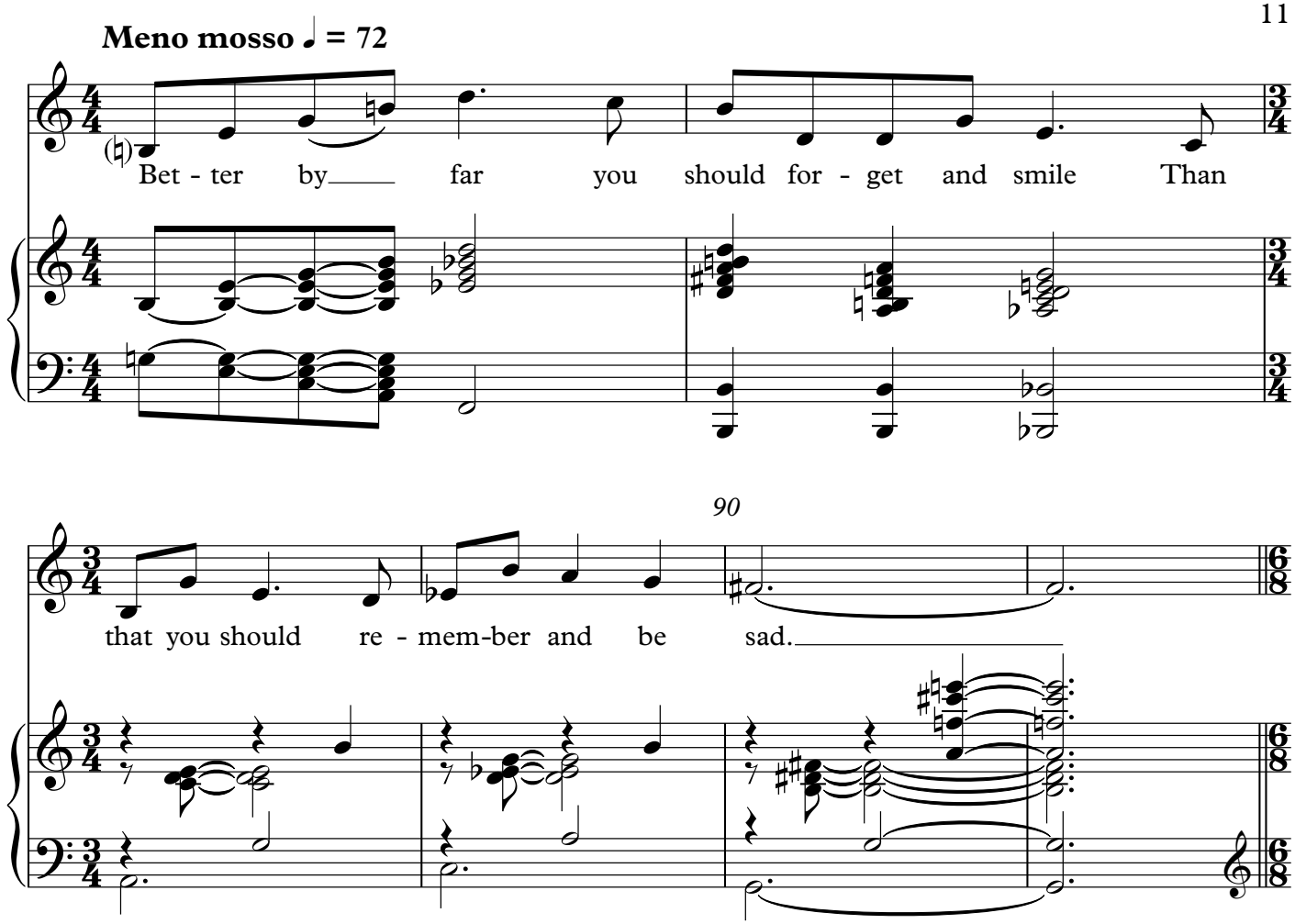
Text: Christina Rossetti (1830-94)
from the poem "Remember"




50
far a - way in - to the si lent land;
55
When you can no more hold
me by the hand, Nor I half turn to
60
go, yet turn - ing stay. Re -


mem - ber me when no more day by day You
65
tell me of our fu - ture that you planned:
70
On - ly re - mem - ber me; you un - der - stand It


75
will be late to coun-sel then or pray. Yet if you should for-
get me for a - while And af - ter - wards re - mem - ber, do not
80
rit.
grieve: For if the dark - ness and cor - rup - tion leave a
85
ves - tige of the thoughts that once I had


Meno mosso ♩ = 72
Bet - ter by far you should for - get and smile Than
90
that you should re - mem-ber and be sad.

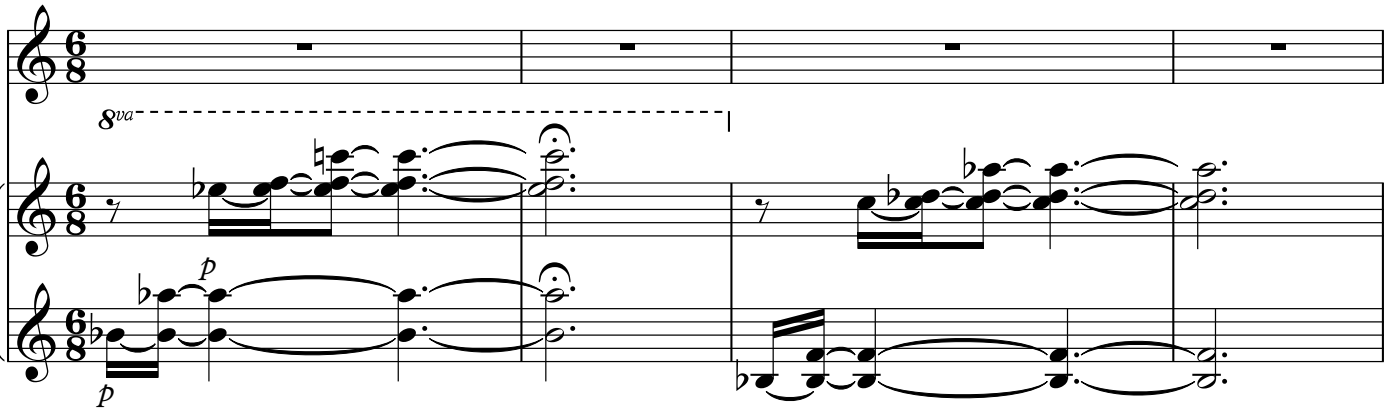
Amor Memor

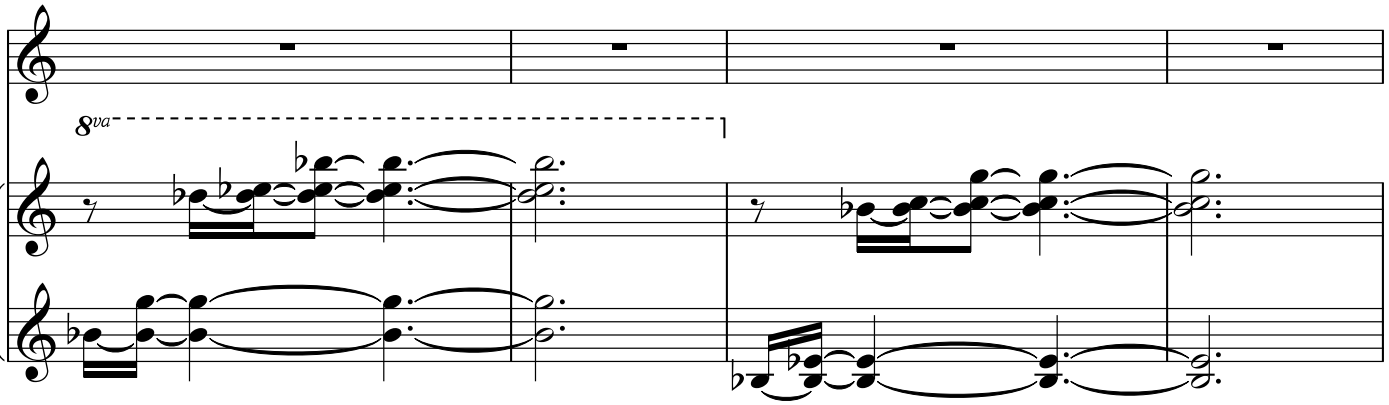
Mirage

Text: Christina Rossetti (1830-94)
from the poem "Mirage"

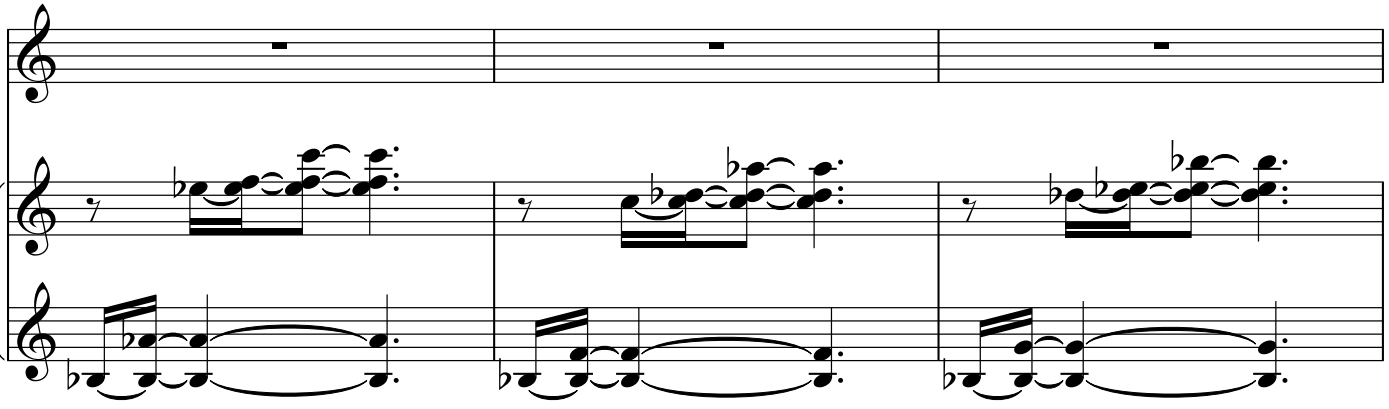
Lento ♪ = 108

95

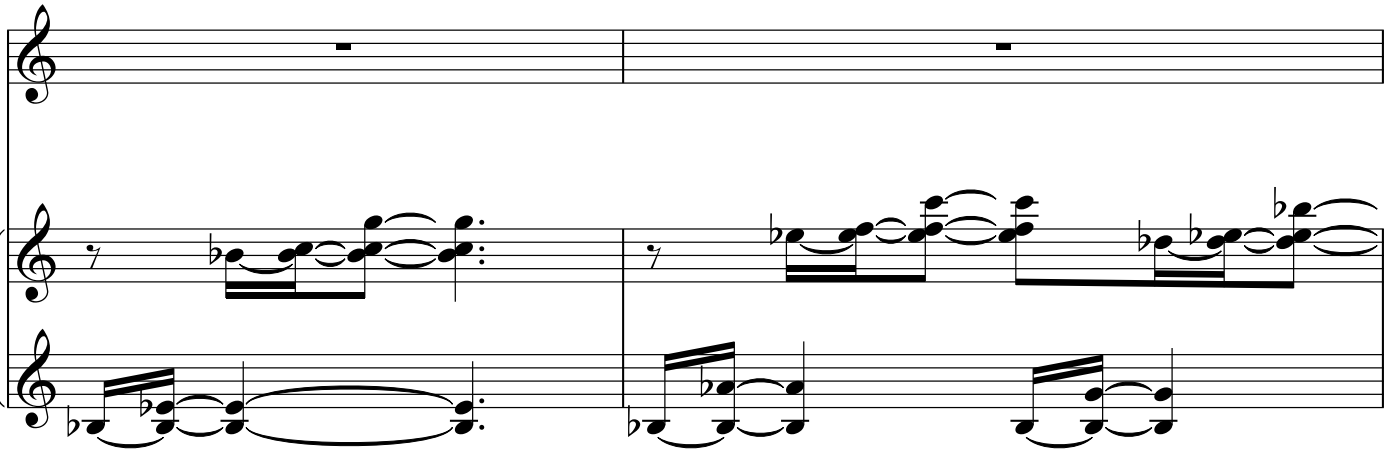




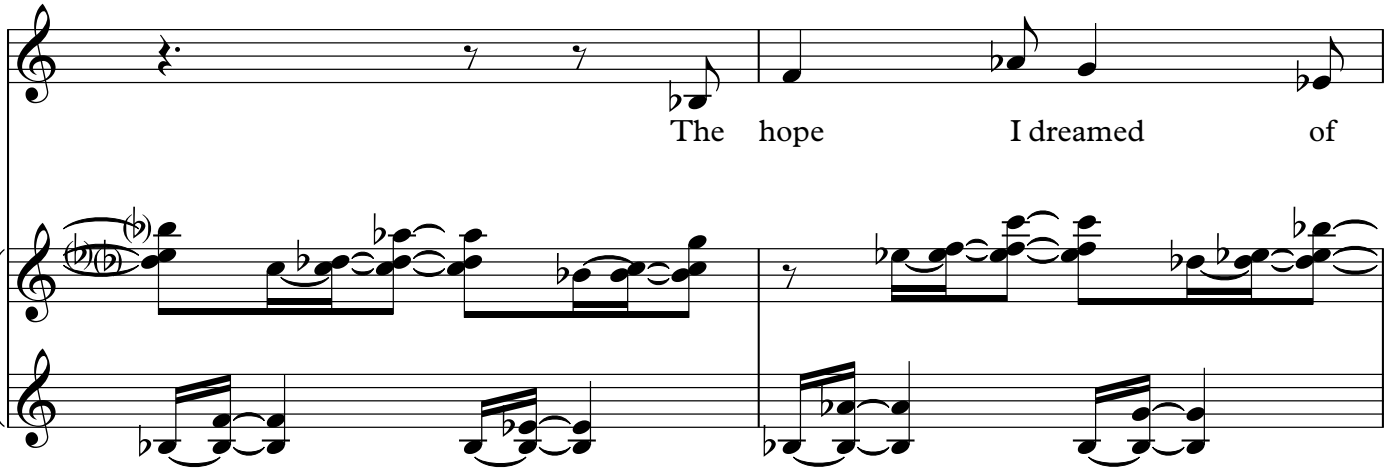
100 **Andante ♪ = 144**

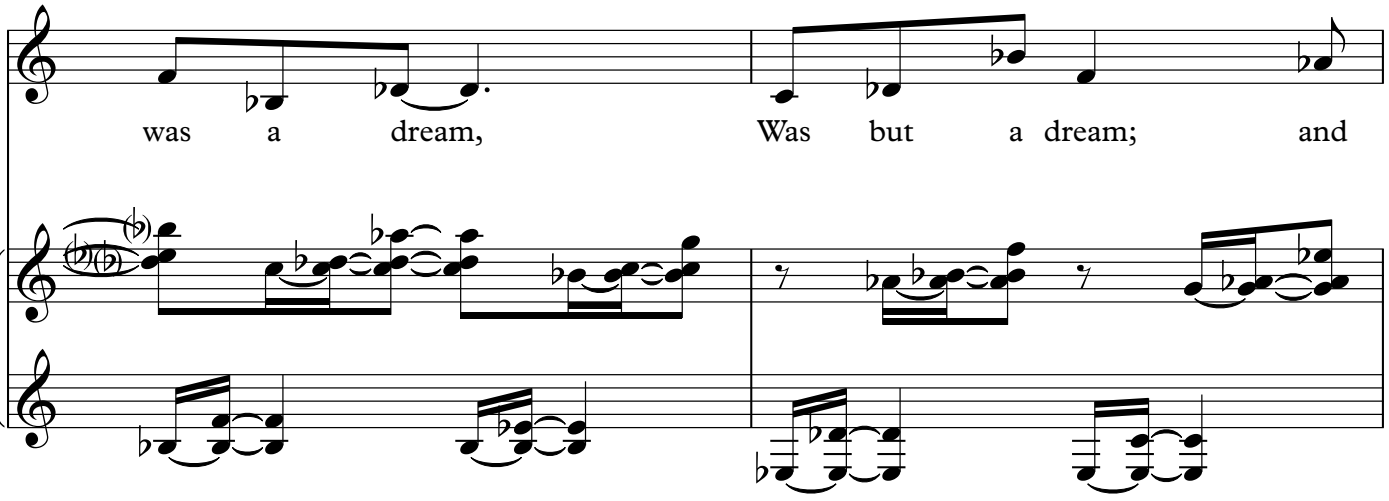


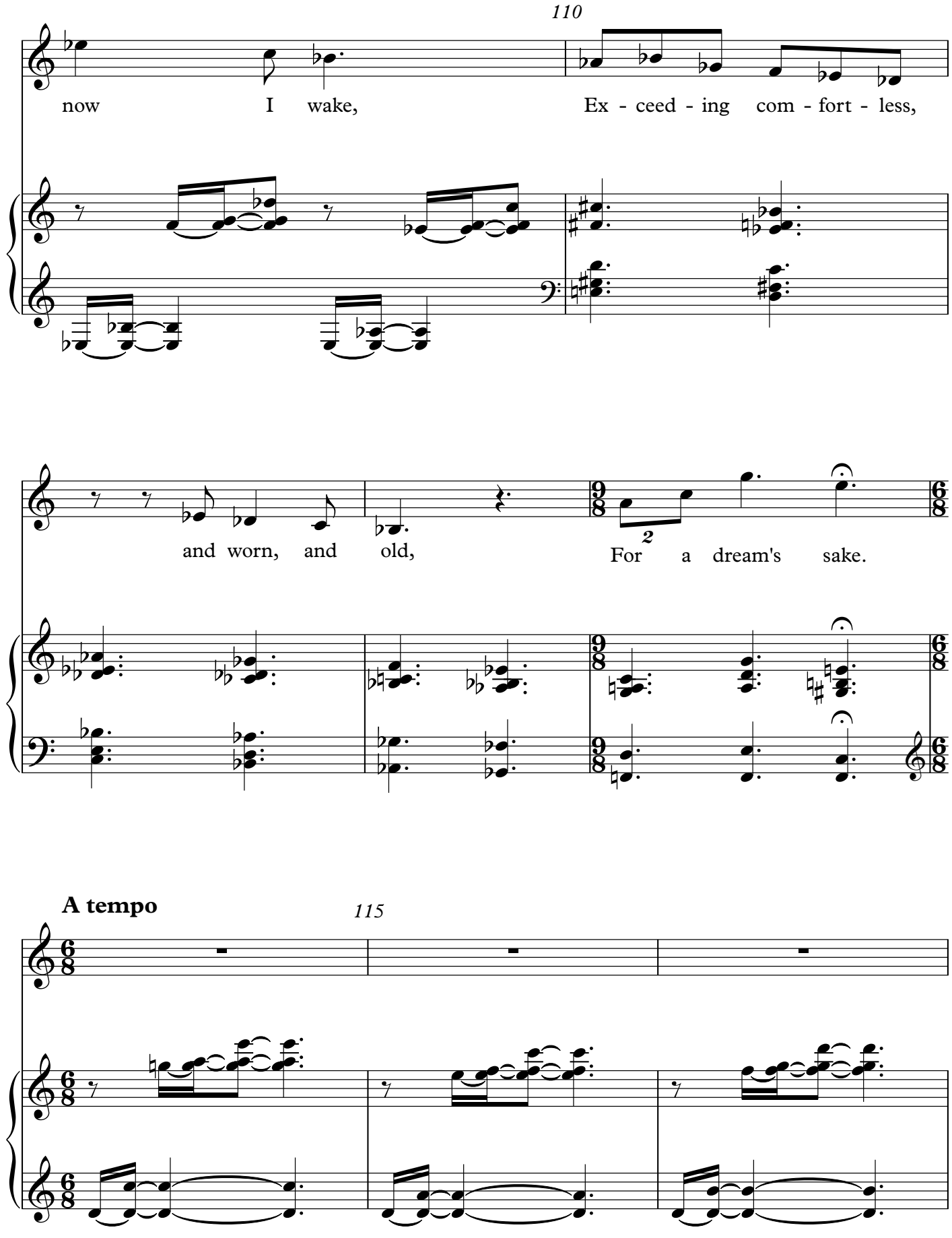
Vivo ♩. = 60

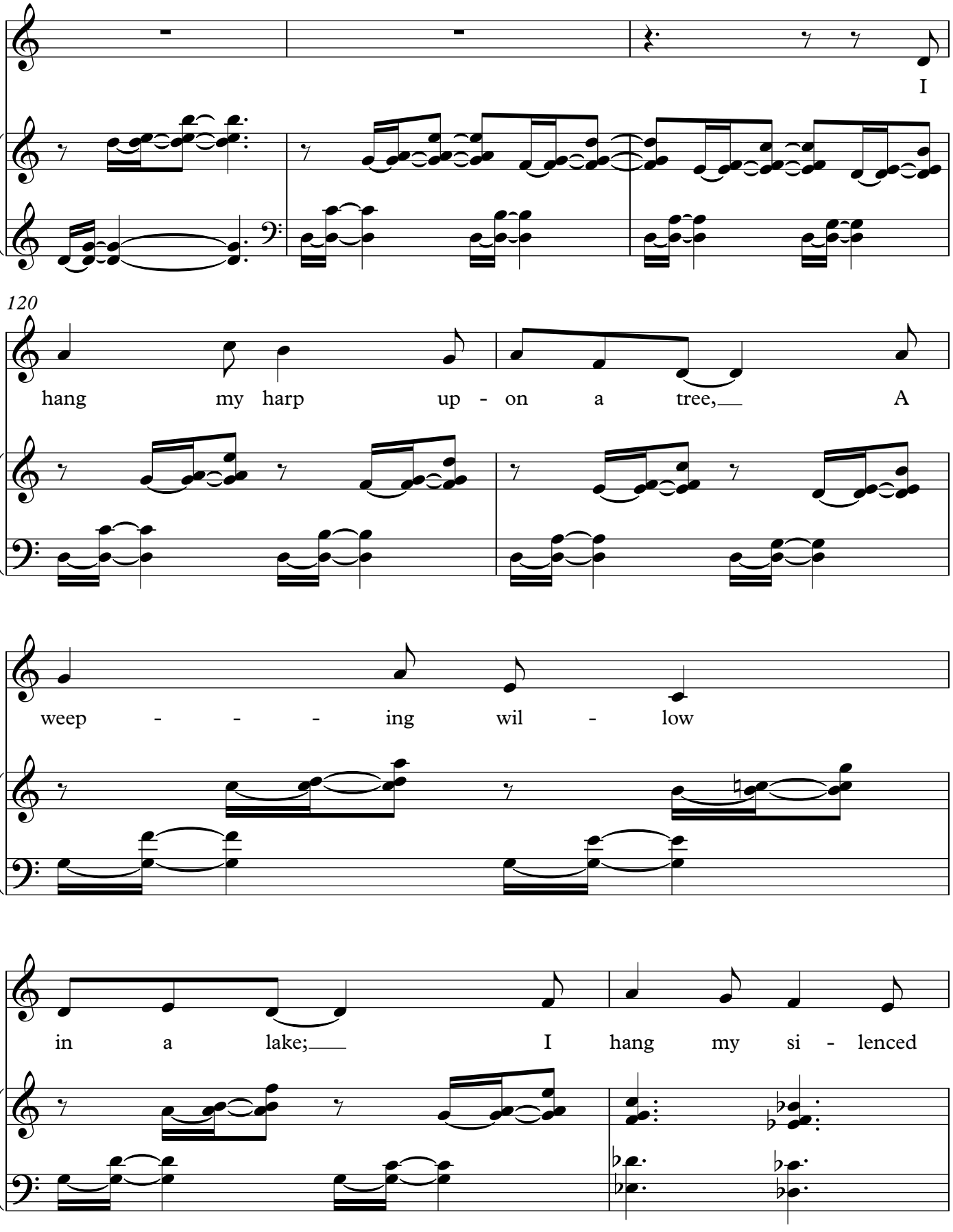


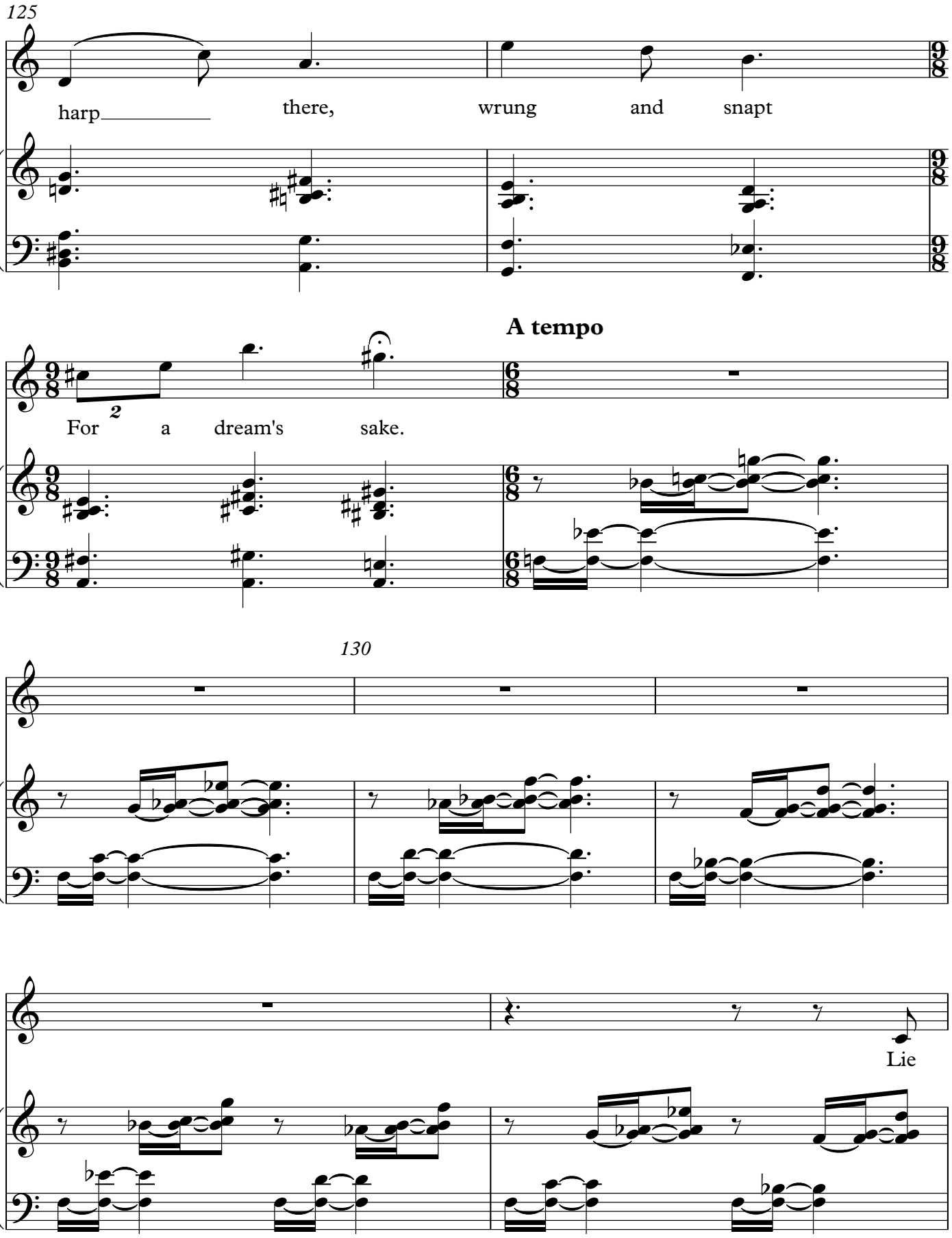
105






110
now I wake,
Ex - ceed - ing com - fort - less,
and worn, and old,
For a dream's sake.
A tempo
115


I
120
hang my harp up - on a tree, A
weep - - - ing wil - low
in a lake; I hang my si - lenced


125
harp there, wrung and snapt
A tempo
For a dream's sake.
130
Lie

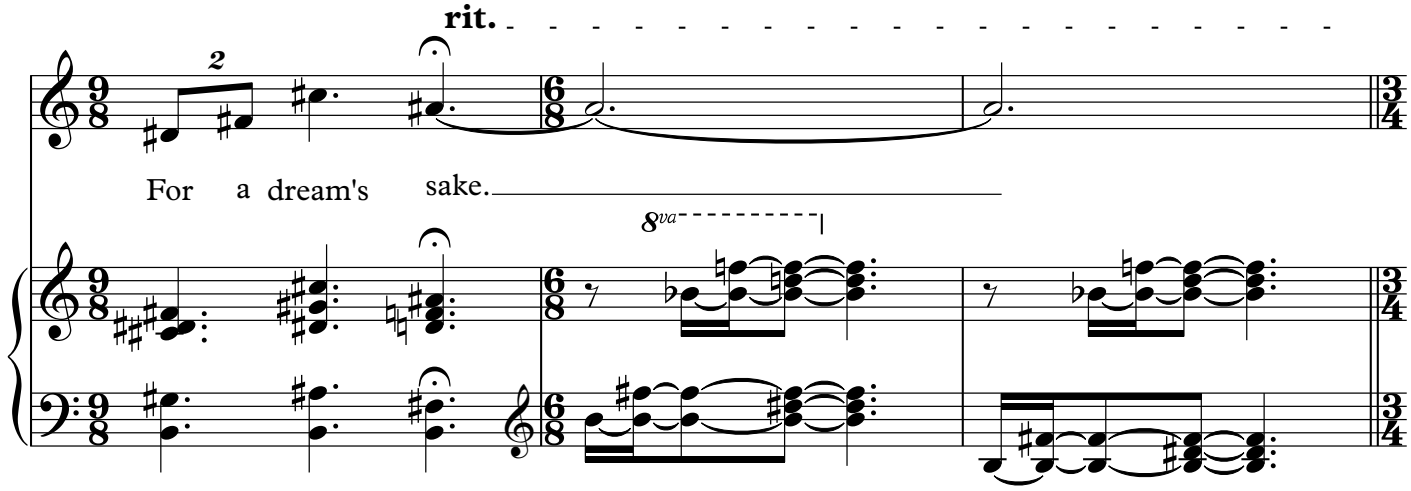
135

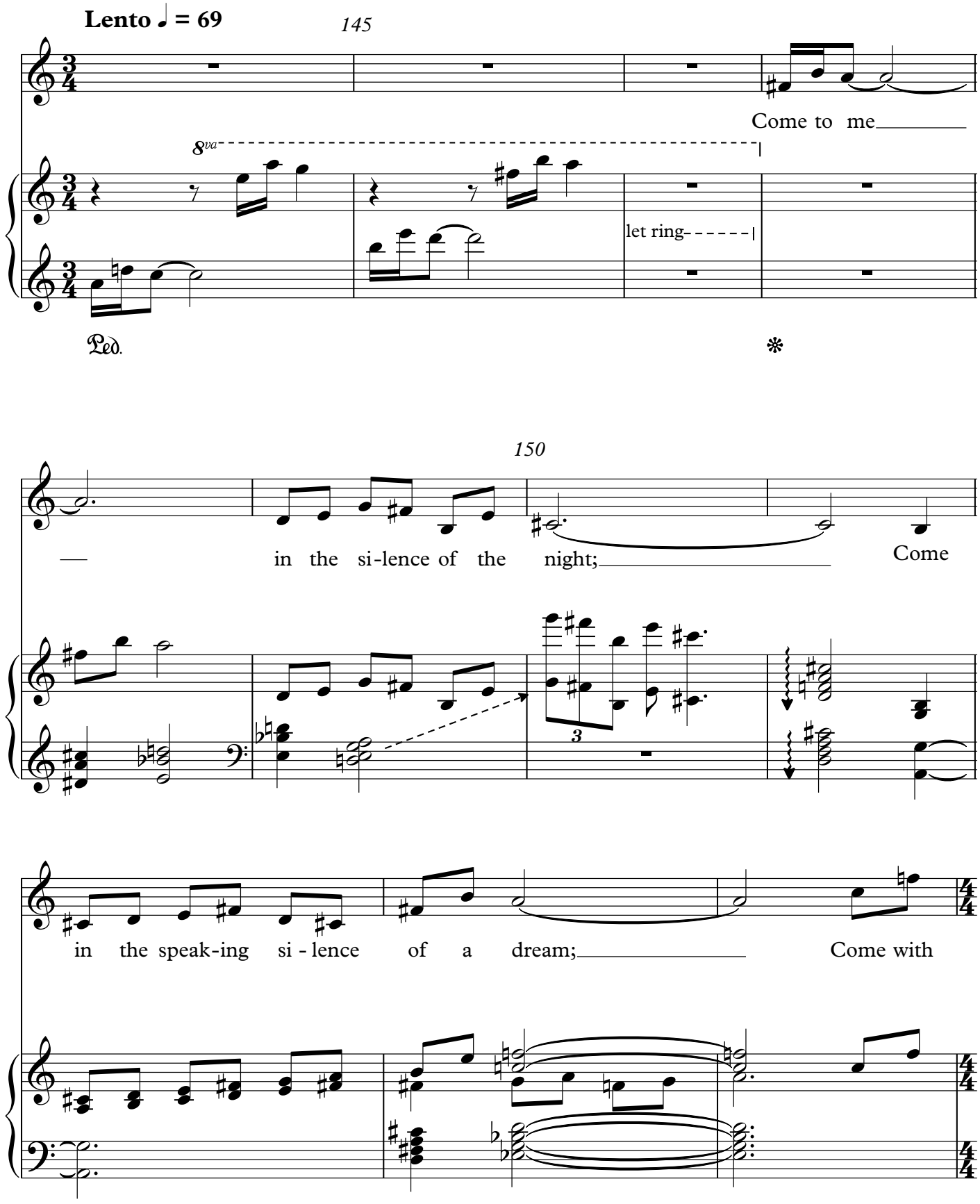
still, lie still, my break - ing heart;_ My

si - lent heart,_ lie still and break:

140

Life, and the world, and mine own self, are changed


rit.
2
For a dream's sake.
8va


Lento ♩ = 69
145
8va
Come to me
let ring
Ped.
*
150
in the si-lence of the night;
Come
3
in the speak-ing si - lence of a dream;
Come with

155

soft round - ed cheeks and eyes as bright As sun - light

Ped. * Ped. *

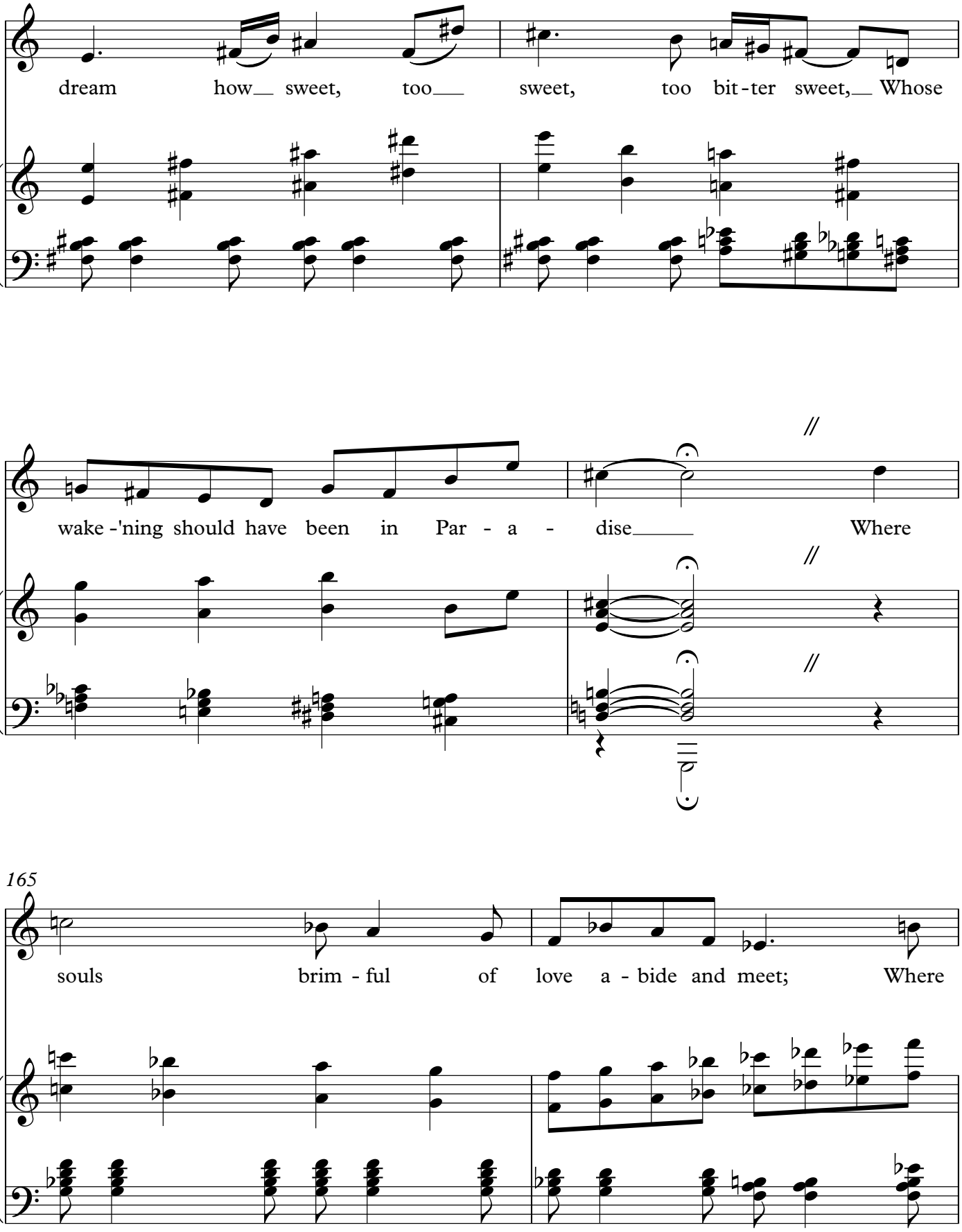
on a stream;___ Come back in tears, O mem

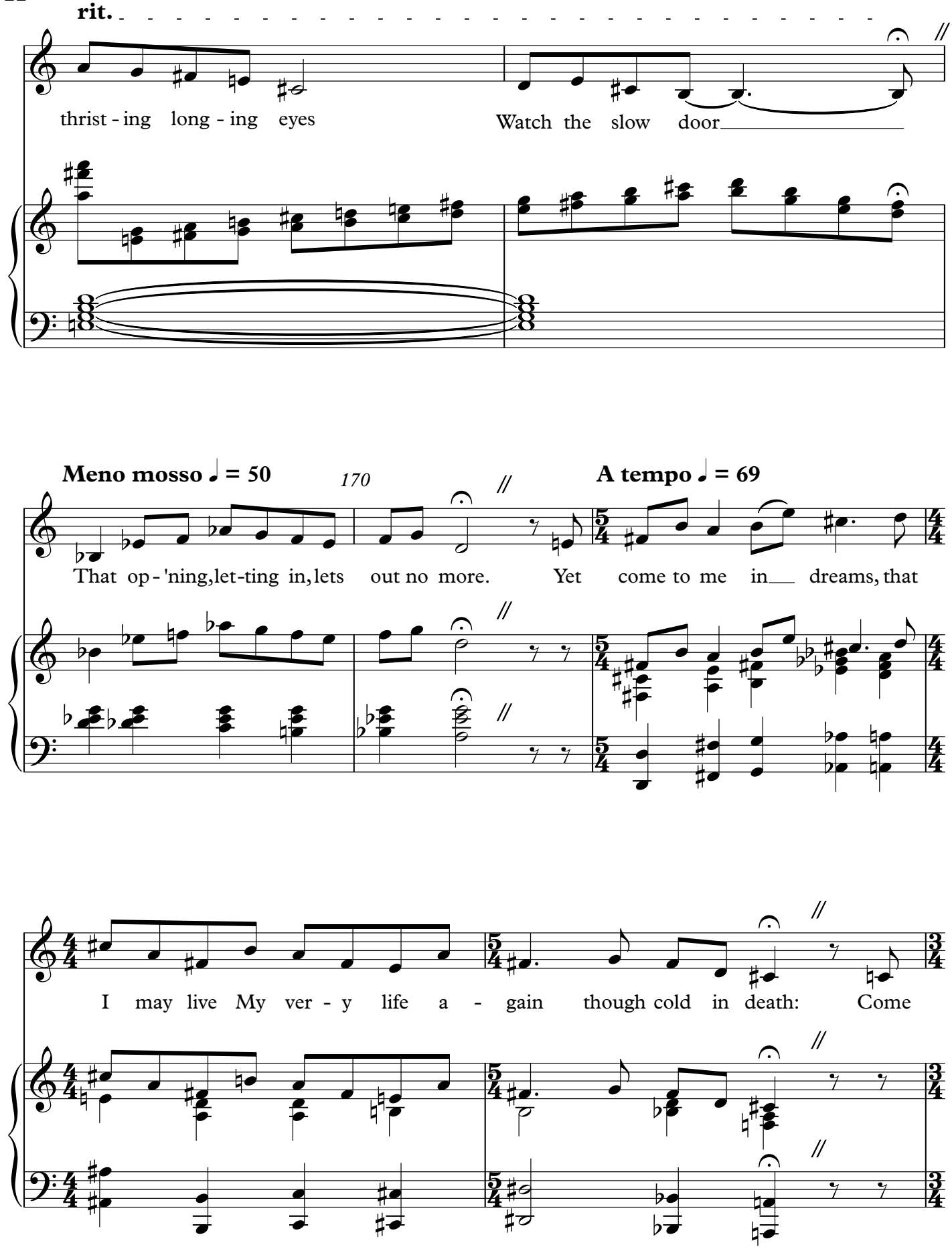
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

160

- 'ry, hope, love of fin - ished years. Oh___

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *


dream how sweet, too sweet, too bit-ter sweet, Whose
wake-'ning should have been in Par - a - dise Where
165
souls brim - ful of love a - bide and meet; Where


rit.
thrist - ing long - ing eyes
Watch the slow door
Meno mosso ♩ = 50
170
A tempo ♩ = 69
That op - 'ning, let-ting in, lets out no more. Yet come to me in dreams, that
I may live My ver - y life a - gain though cold in death: Come

175

back to me in dreams, that I may give

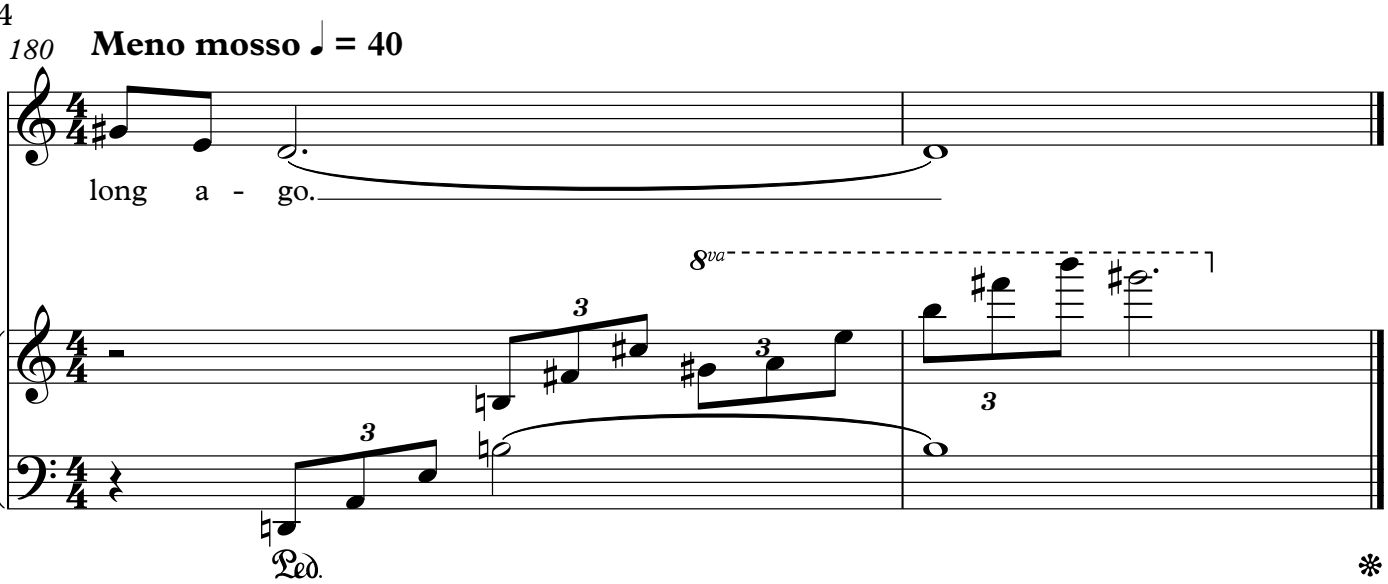
rit.

Pulse for pulse, breath for breath:

Ped. * Ped. *

Speak low, lean low, As long a - go, my love, how

Ped. *


180
Meno mosso ♩ = 40
long a - go.
8va
3
Ped.
*