

Andrew Mark Sauerwein

It Will Be Winter Again

For Soprano, Piano

Lyrics by Grace Andrews

Program Note:

This is my third setting of Grace Andrews' poetry, reflecting an expressive density similar to my first two settings of her work, *Line* and *ABC ETA*. The singer's speech-like melody, flowing loosely through a more regular, harmonically rich accompaniment, reflects the conversational tone of the poetry.

—Andrew Mark Sauerwein, 2 June 2023

Lyrics:

It Will Be Winter Again

It's not just the crunching leaves, you know.
(They don't come 'til later.)
It's not just pumpkinapplehyggescarves.
Boots and marshmallows are only part of the story.
It's not even the red-orange-yellow glory—
 Though that's getting closer.

Fall scuttles hope along the asphalt.
The hell of summer is past—or, at least, fading.
Perhaps it's not resurrection, but it's freedom.
The oppressors are driven back and
Winter's gentle invitation stands.

Awake from your lethargy, you stultified soul!
Take rest, weary one.
Feel the snap of adventure and look at the yellow day.
 It will be winter again.

—Grace Andrews, 4 November 2022

For more information, questions, and comments, visit the composer's website:
www.AndrewMarkSauerwein.com

It Will Be Winter Again

Grace Andrews

Andrew Mark Sauerwein

With Hopeful Anticipation ♩ = c. 60 *mp*

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It begins in 4/4 time and changes to 3/4 time at the first measure of the second system. The piano accompaniment starts with a forte (f) dynamic and becomes piano (p) at the first measure of the second system. The voice part starts with a mezzo-piano (mp) dynamic. The lyrics are: "It's not just the crunch - ing leaves, you know. (They don't come 'til la - ter.) It's not just pump - kin - ap - ple - hyg - ge - scarves. Boots and marsh - mal - lows are on - ly part". The score includes various musical notations such as triplets, crescendos, and dynamic markings.

f *p* *pp* *mp* *cresc.* *mf* *mp*

Ped.

5

8

It's not just the crunch - ing leaves,
you know. (They don't come 'til la - ter.) It's not just
pump - kin - ap - ple - hyg - ge - scarves. Boots and marsh - mal - lows are on - ly part

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12 *mp* *cresc.*

of the sto - ry. It's not ev - en the red - or - orange - yel - low

16 *f* *mp*

glo - ry ———— Though that's get - ting clos - er.

21 *poco rit.* **Eagerly** (♩. = c. 50) (*mp*)

Fall scut - tles hope a - long the

24 *(forcefully)* *p*

as - phalt. The hell of sum - mer is past or, at least,

mp *mf* *p sub.*

27 *mp*

fad - ing. Per - haps it's not

cresc.

30 *(♩ = ♪)* *f*

re - sur - rection, but it's free - dom, free - dom.

mf *f*

It Will Be Winter Again

33 *mp* (♩ = ♩)

The op - pres - sors are driv - en back and Win - ter's gen - tle

dim. *p*

37

in - vi - ta - tion stands.

mf *p*

40 **Dramatically** (♩ = c. 60) *mf* **Tenderly** *p*

A - wake from your leth - ar - gy, you stul - ti - fied soul! Take rest,

mf *mp*

With Anticipation

mp

43

wea - ry one. — Feel the snap of ad - ven - ture and

Broadly, Joyfully

f

p

48

look at the yel - low day. — It will be win - ter a -

52

- gain.