

then I might know like water

free time (colla voce)
gentle, very flexible
players choose dynamics

David Nunn
Text: Alice Oswald

"It is the story of the falling rain
to turn into a leaf and fall again

it is the secret of a summer shower
to steal the light and hide it in a flower

and every flower

scordatura:

soft, tentative

soft, tentative

soft, tentative: 'breathing'

a tiny tributary that from the ground
flows green and momentary

is one of water's wishes, and this tale
hangs in a seed-head smaller than my thumbnail

blooming

blooming

pure

if only I, a passer-by / could pass as clear
as water through a plume of grass

to find the sunlight hidden at the tip
turning to seed / a kind of lifting rain drip

becoming agitated

becoming agitated

how to balance the weight of hope
against the **light of patience**

2

then I might know **like water**

water which is so raw, so earthy-strong

vn
I II
glassy
I II
va
glassy
vc
glassy

and lurks in cast-iron tanks and leaks along
drawn under gravity towards my tongue

which is the story of the falling rain
that rises to the light **and falls again.**"

to cool and fill the pipe-work of this song

vn
broadening
va
broadening
vc

with pedal ad lib. (quite washy)

pno
like bells
vn
graceful
do not synchronise
va
graceful
repeat flexibly until next reading
repeat flexibly until next reading

pno

"It is the story of the falling rain

pno
8va