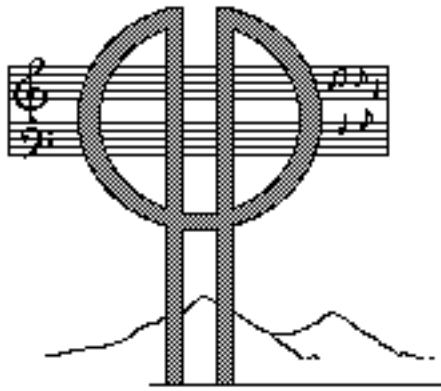
Five Songs

for Soprano

by

LEO ORNSTEIN



Poon Hill Press

2200 Bear Gulch Rd. Woodside, CA 94062
(650) 851-4258

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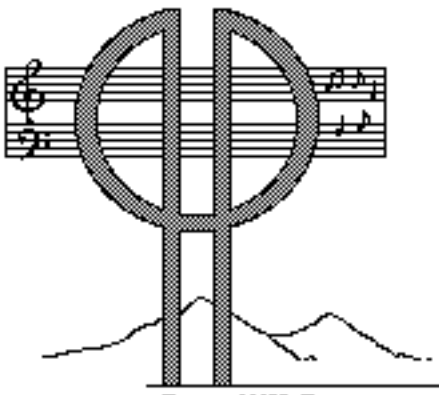
Words by Waldo Frank



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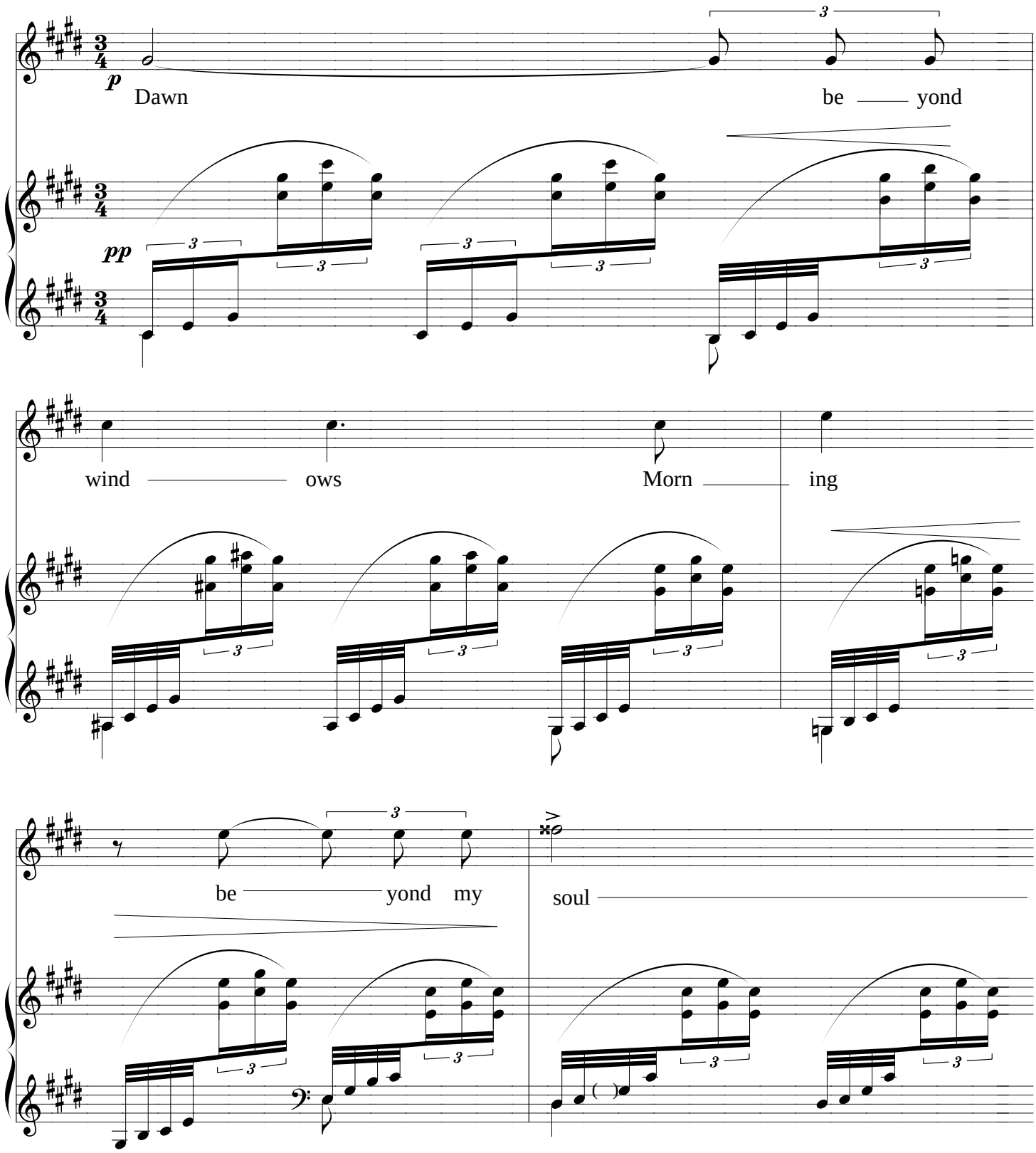
I. *Dawn Beyond Windows*

Words by Waldo Frank

Leo Ornstein

Andante Languido ♩= 63



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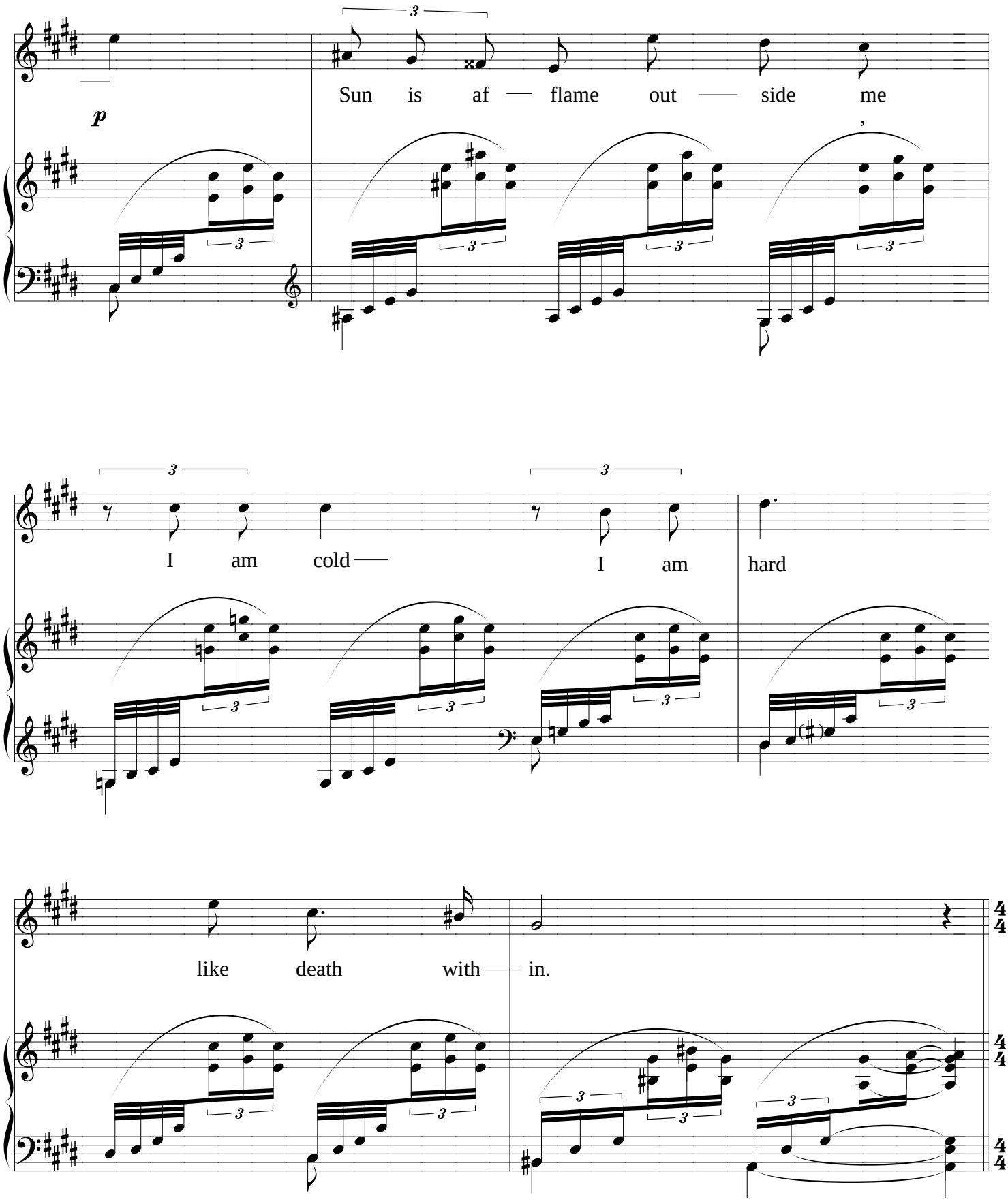
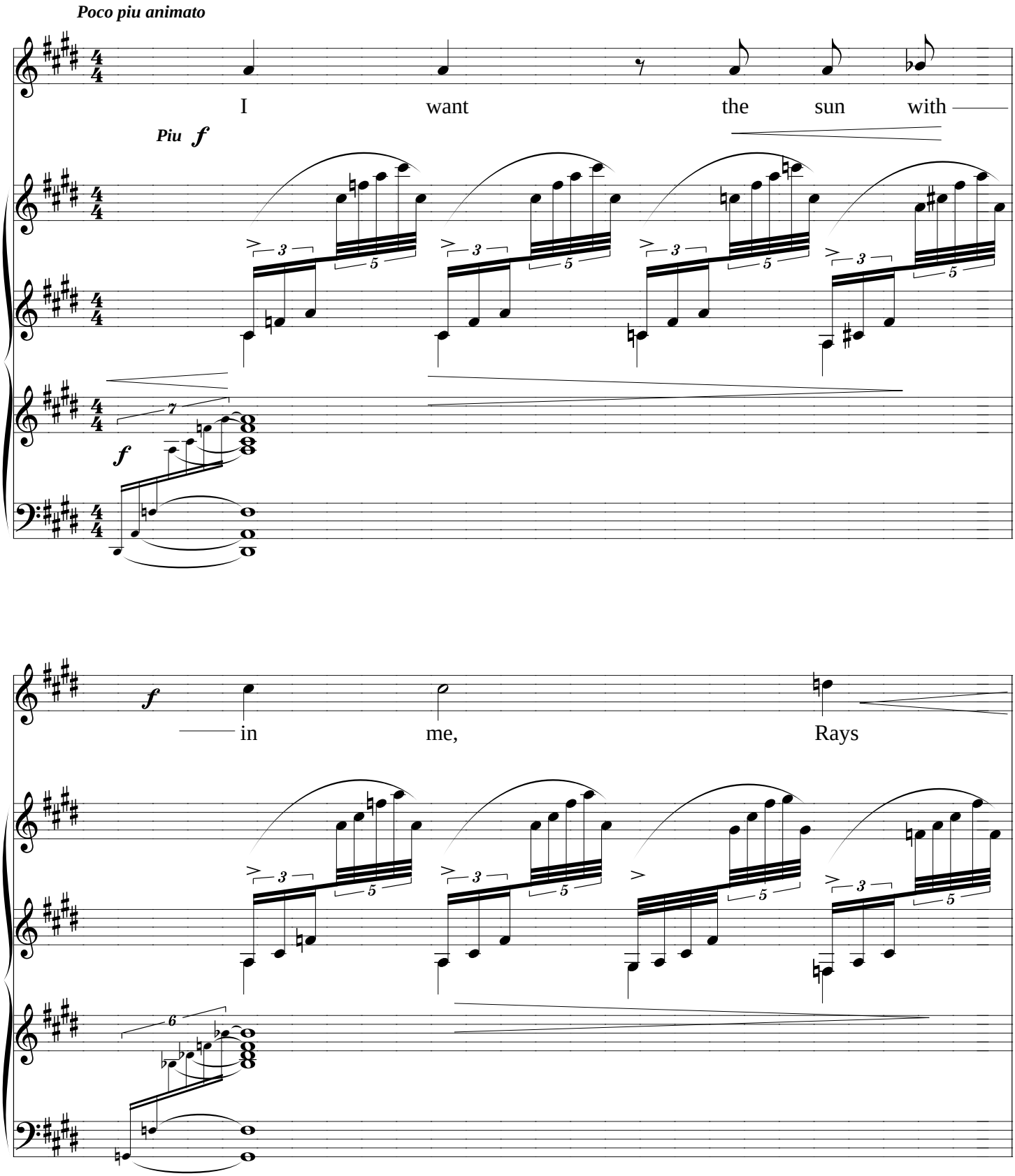
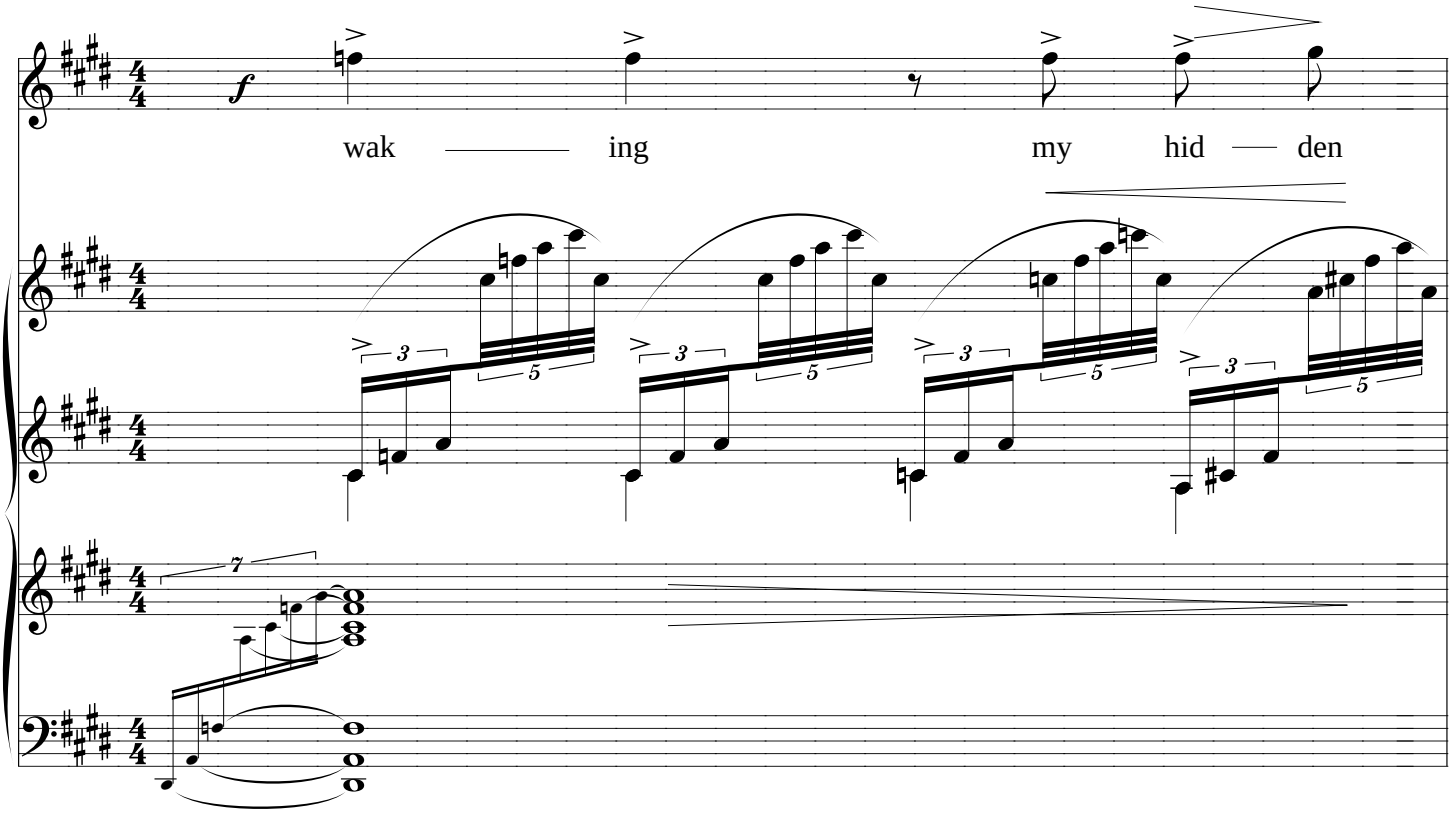
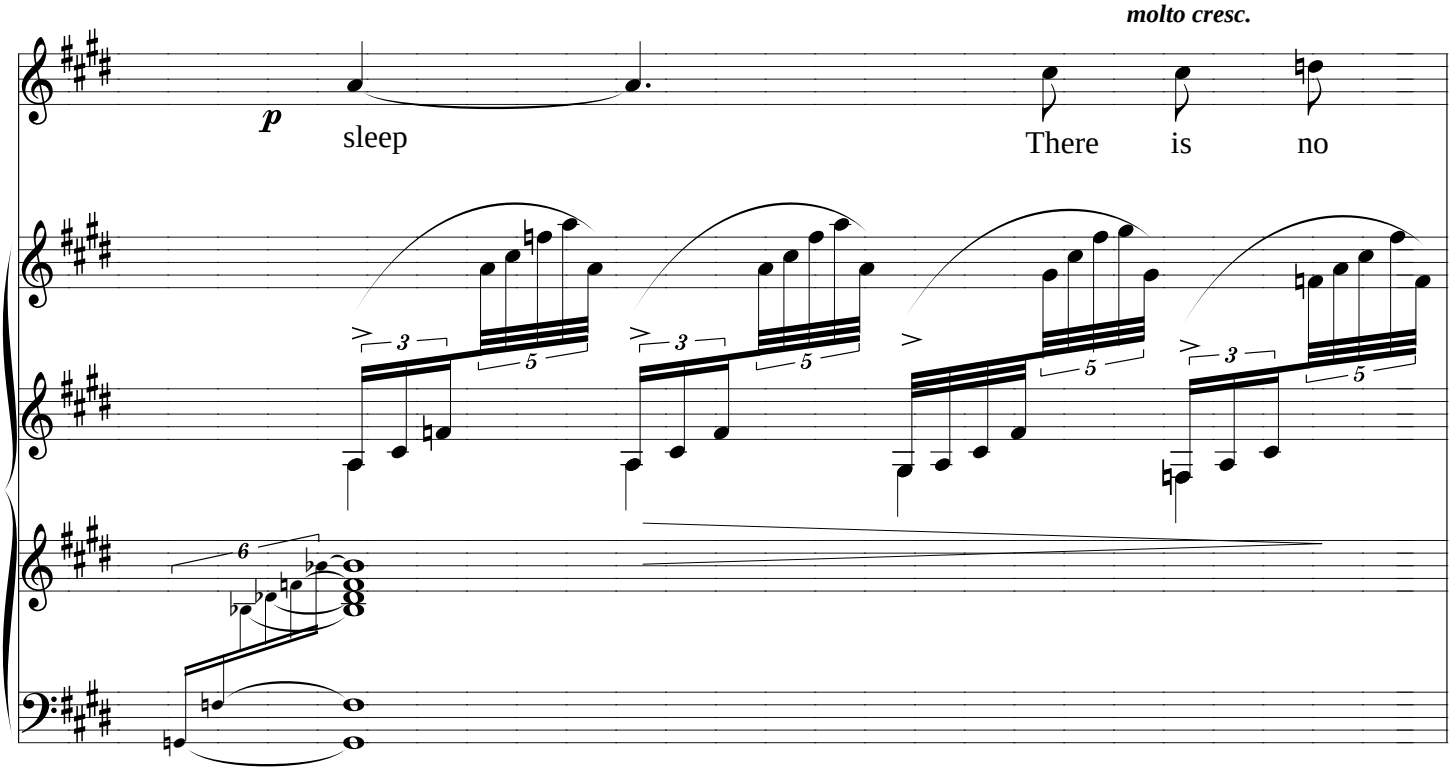
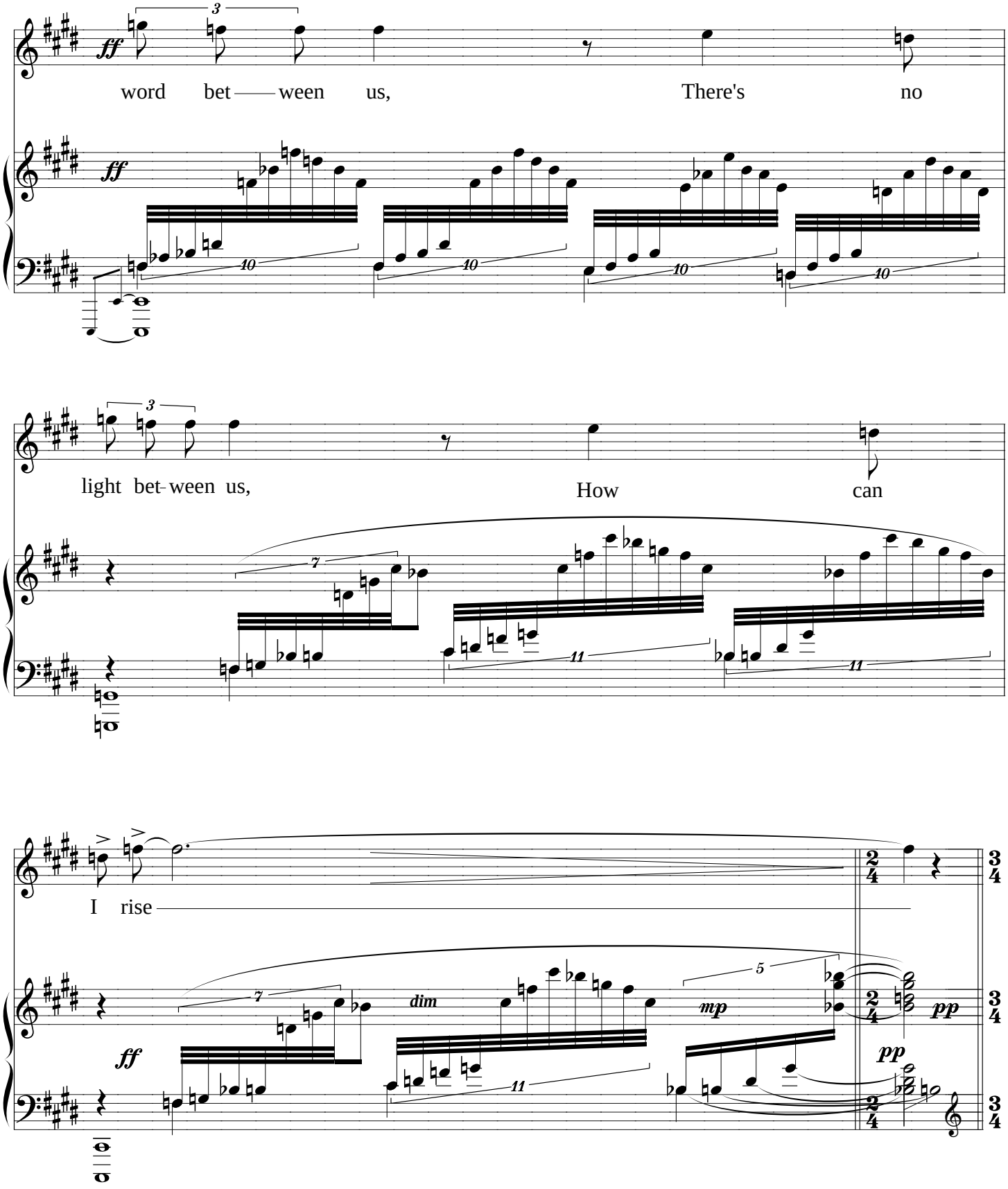
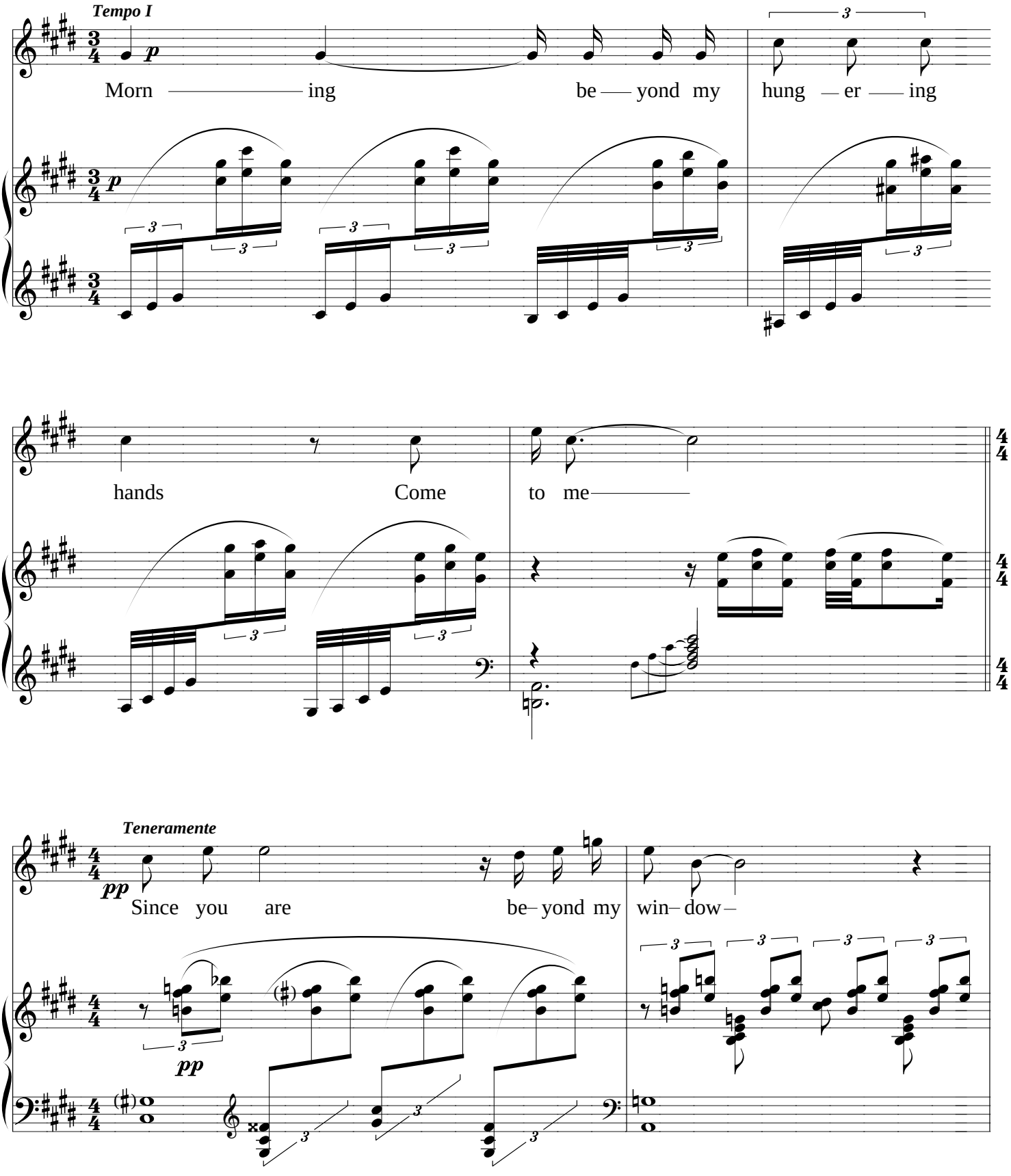

p
Sun is af — flame out — side me
I am cold — I am hard
like death with — in.

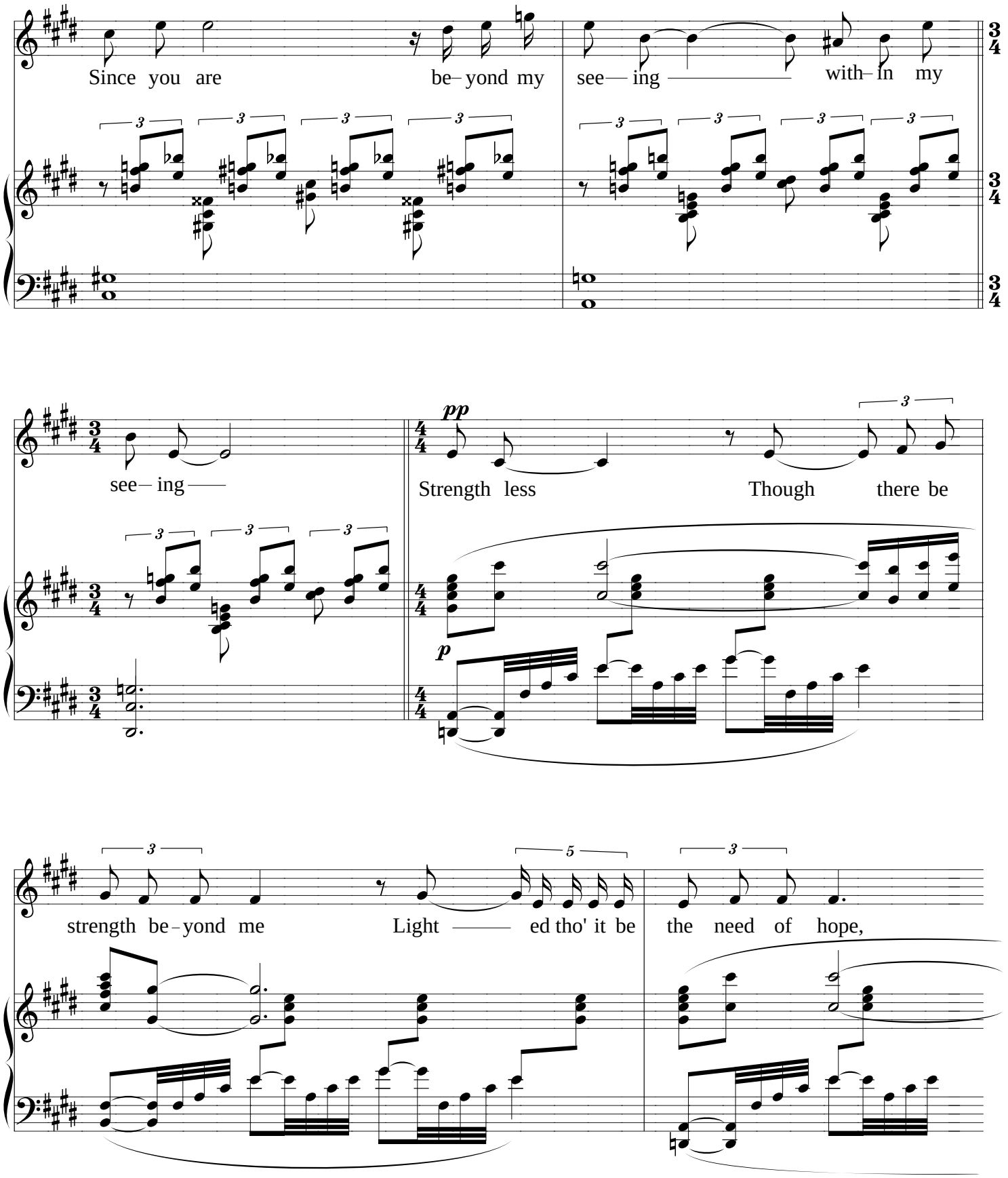

Poco piu animato
I want the sun with
Piu f
f
in me, Rays

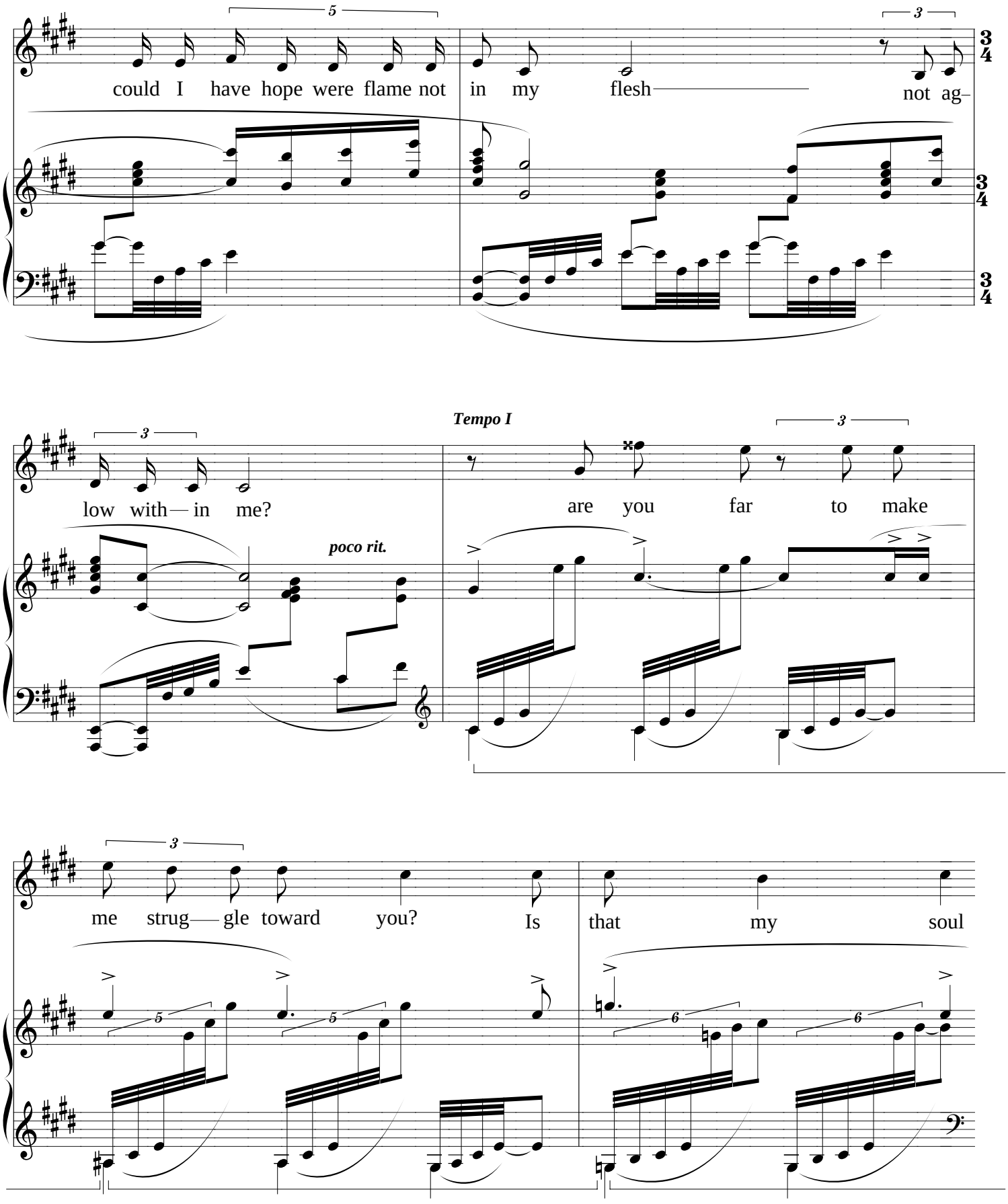

f
wak ing my hid den

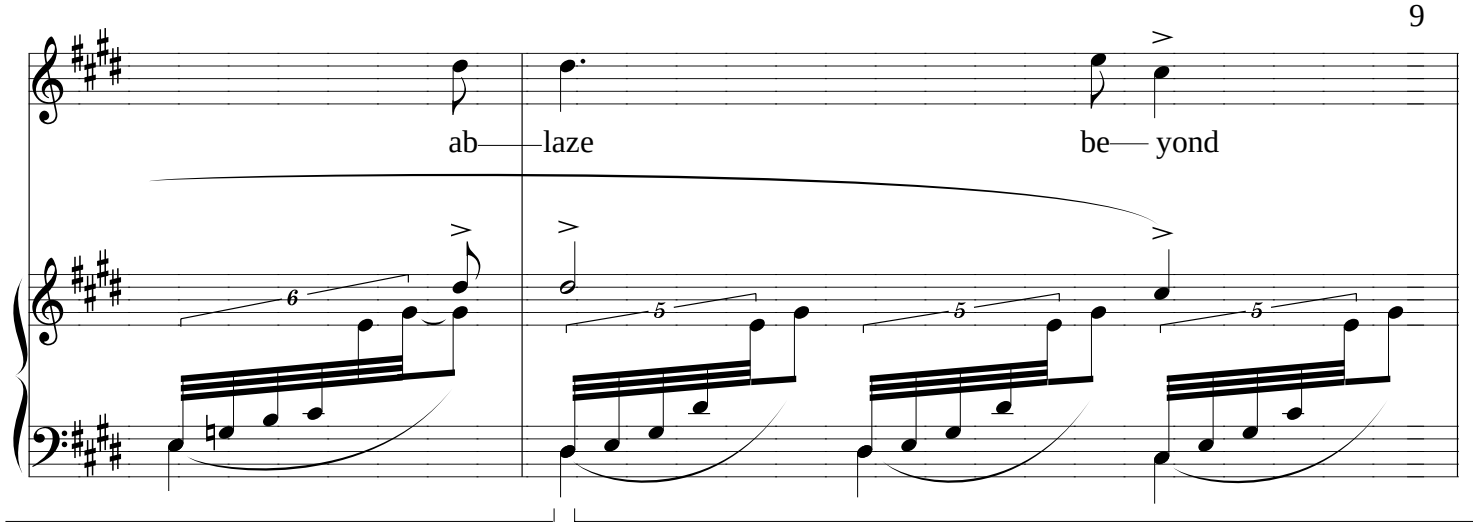

molto cresc.
p
sleep There is no

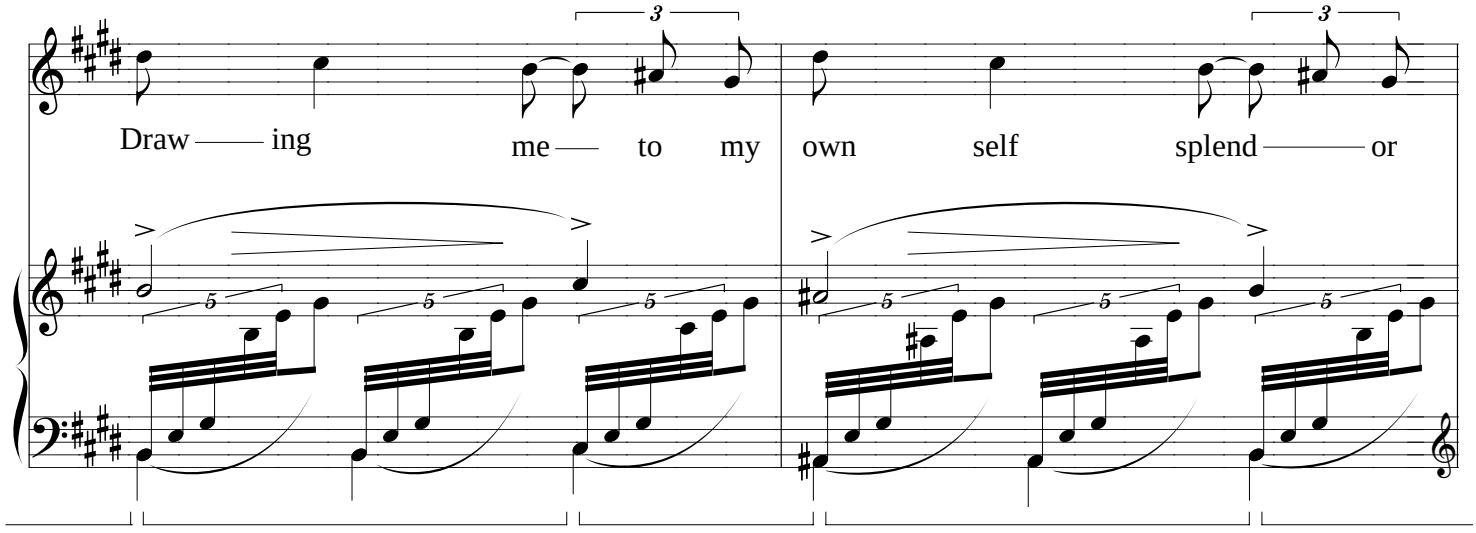

word bet — ween us, There's no
light bet- ween us, How can
I rise
dim
mp
pp
pp

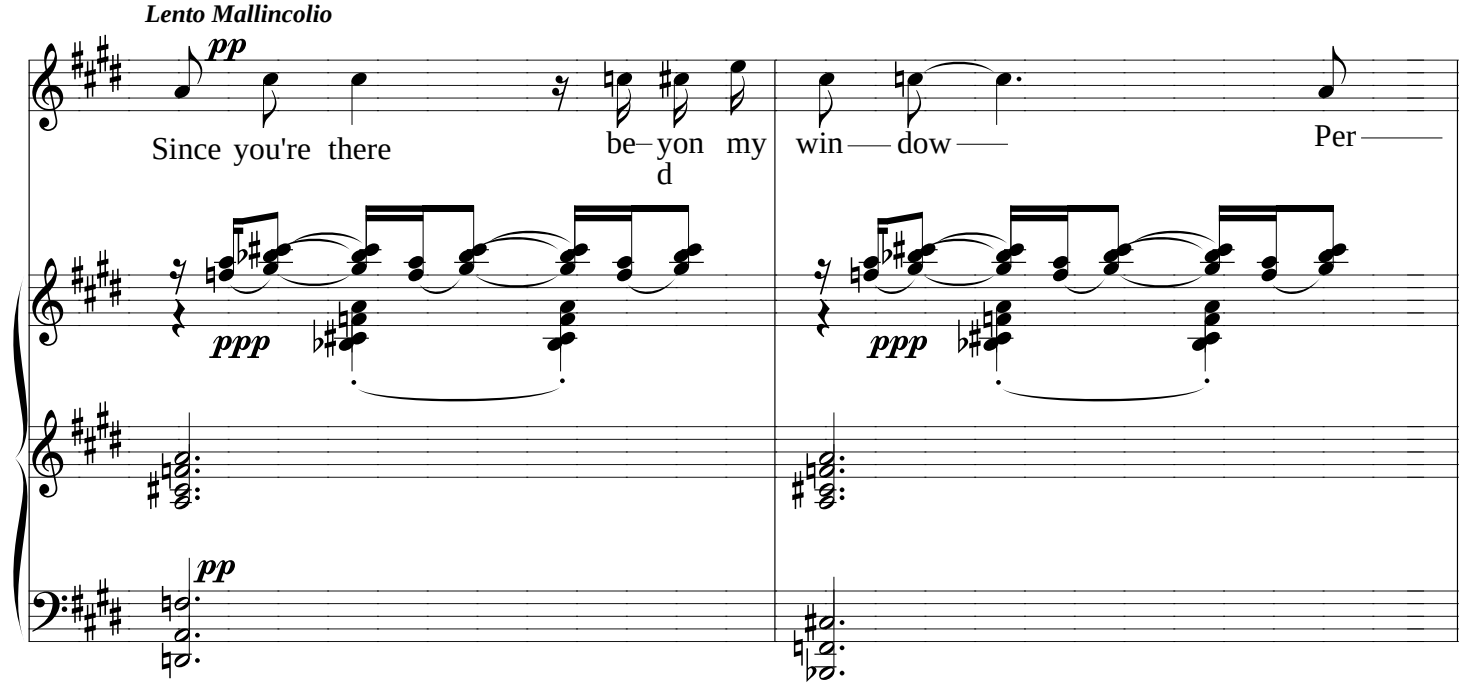

Tempo I
p
Morn ing be yond my hung er ing
hands Come to me
Teneramente
pp
Since you are be– yond my win– dow –

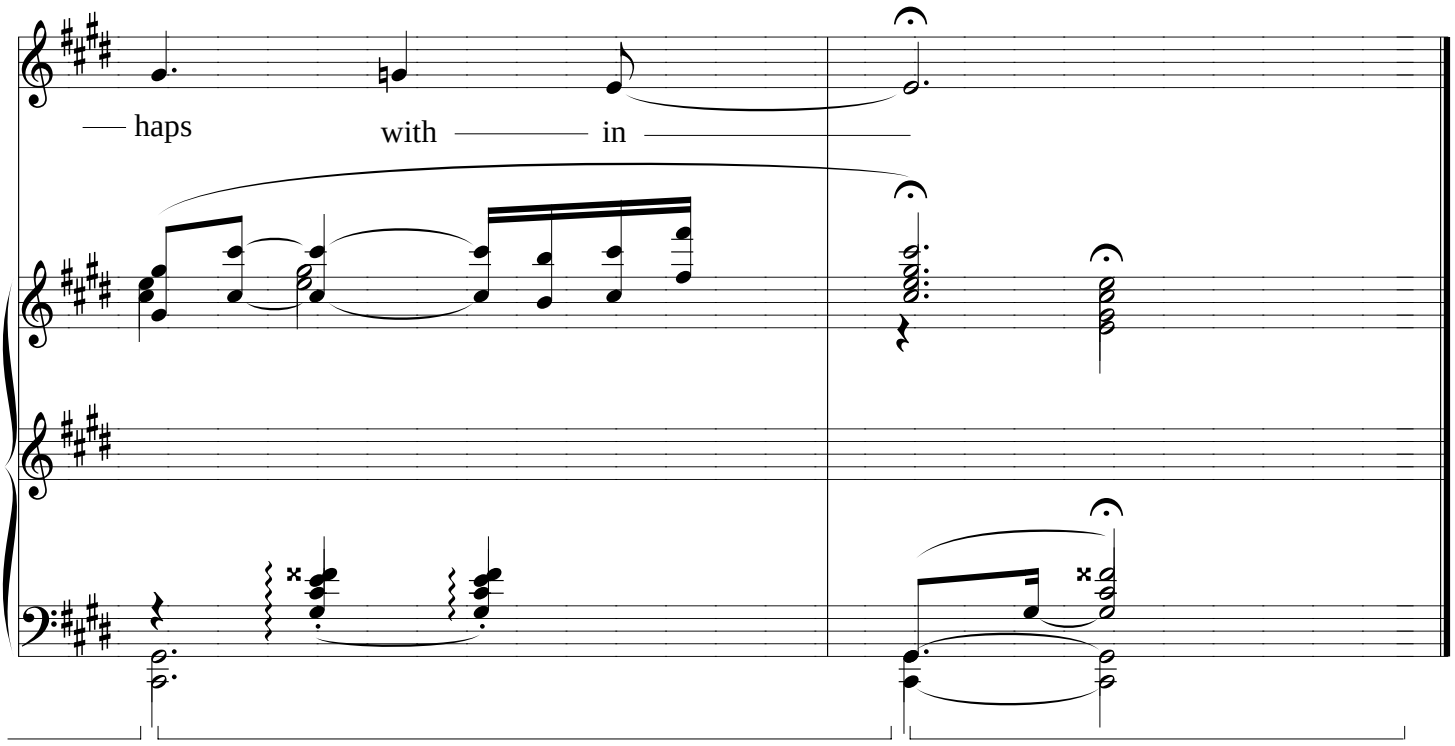

Since you are be– yond my see— ing with– in my
see— ing
pp
Strength less Though there be
p
strength be– yond me Light — ed tho' it be the need of hope,


could I have hope were flame not in my flesh not ag–
low with— in me?
poco rit.
Tempo I
are you far to make
me strug— gle toward you?
Is that my soul


ab laze
be yond


Draw ing
me to my
own self
splend or

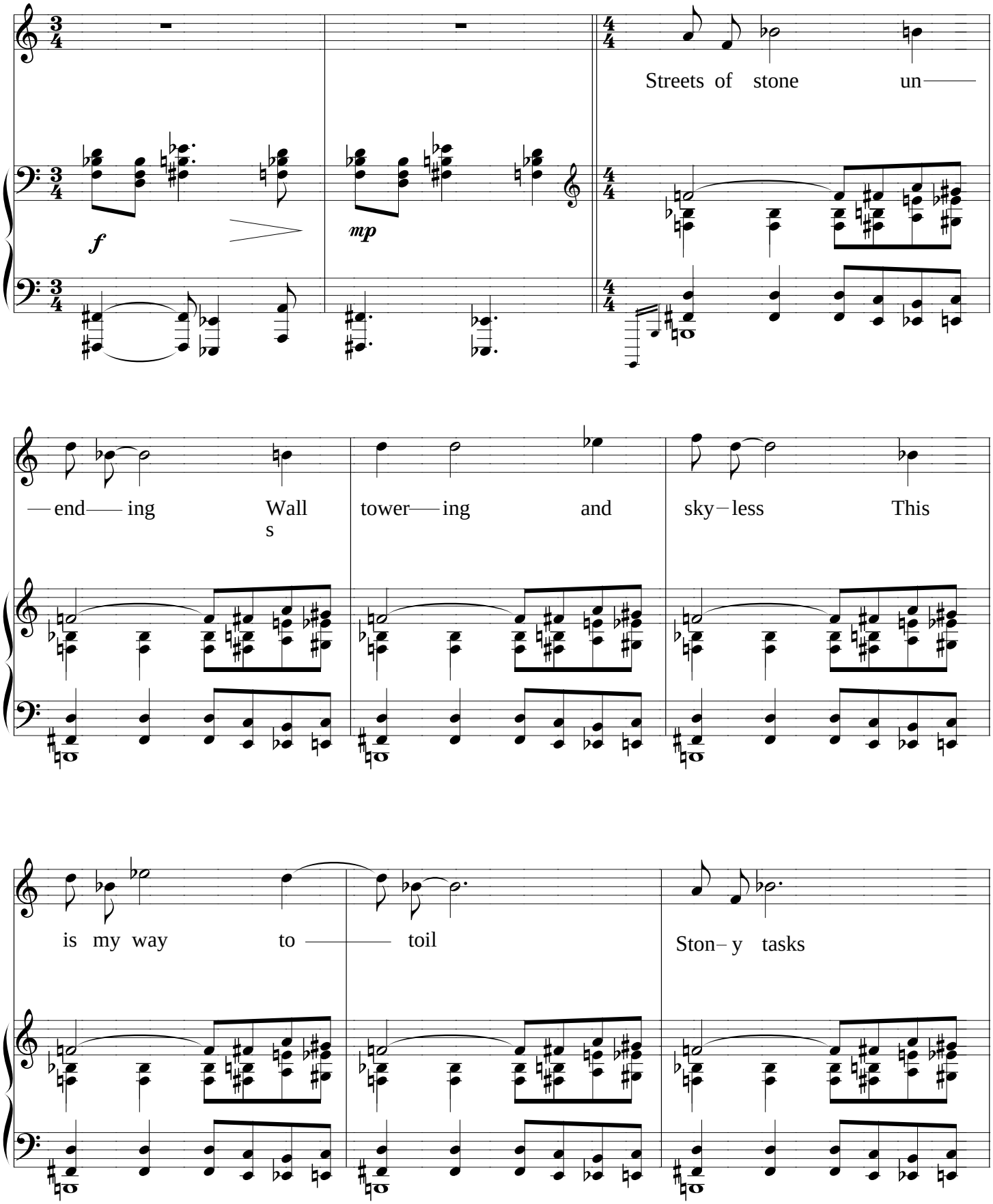

Lento Mallincolio
pp
Since you're there
be yon my
d
win dow
Per
ppp
ppp
pp


haps
with
in

II *Streets of Stone*

Leo Ornstein

Moderato ♩= 72



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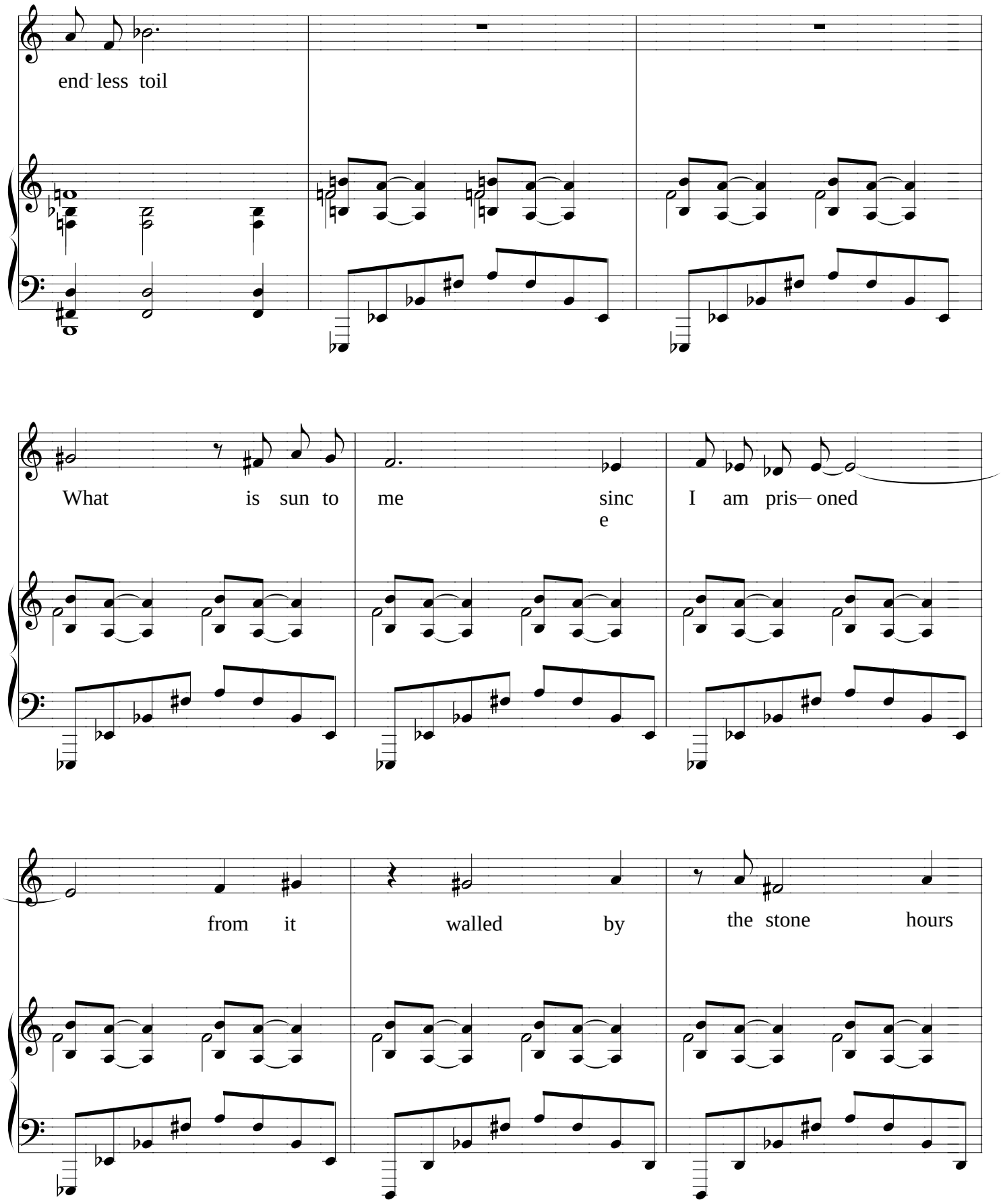
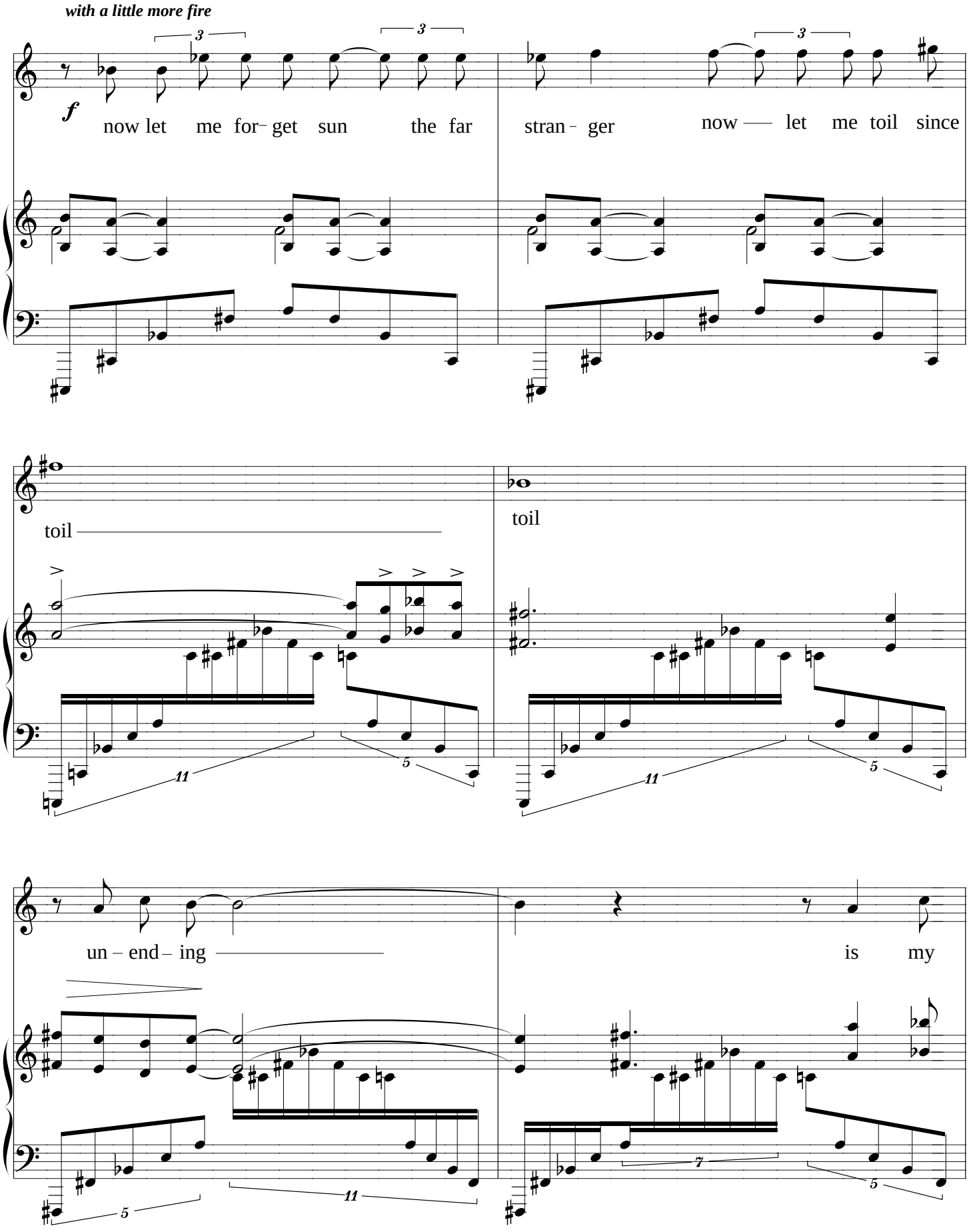
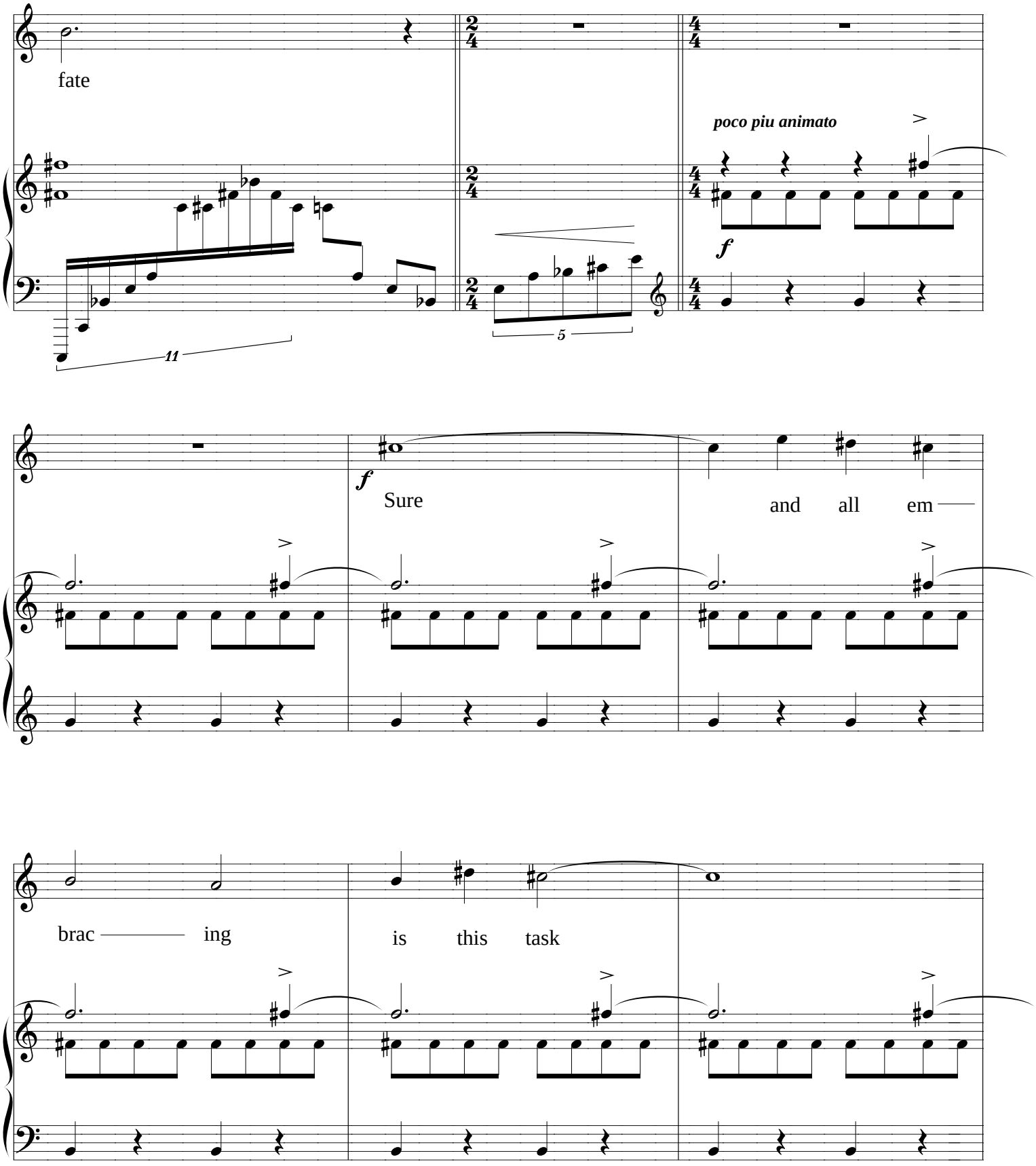
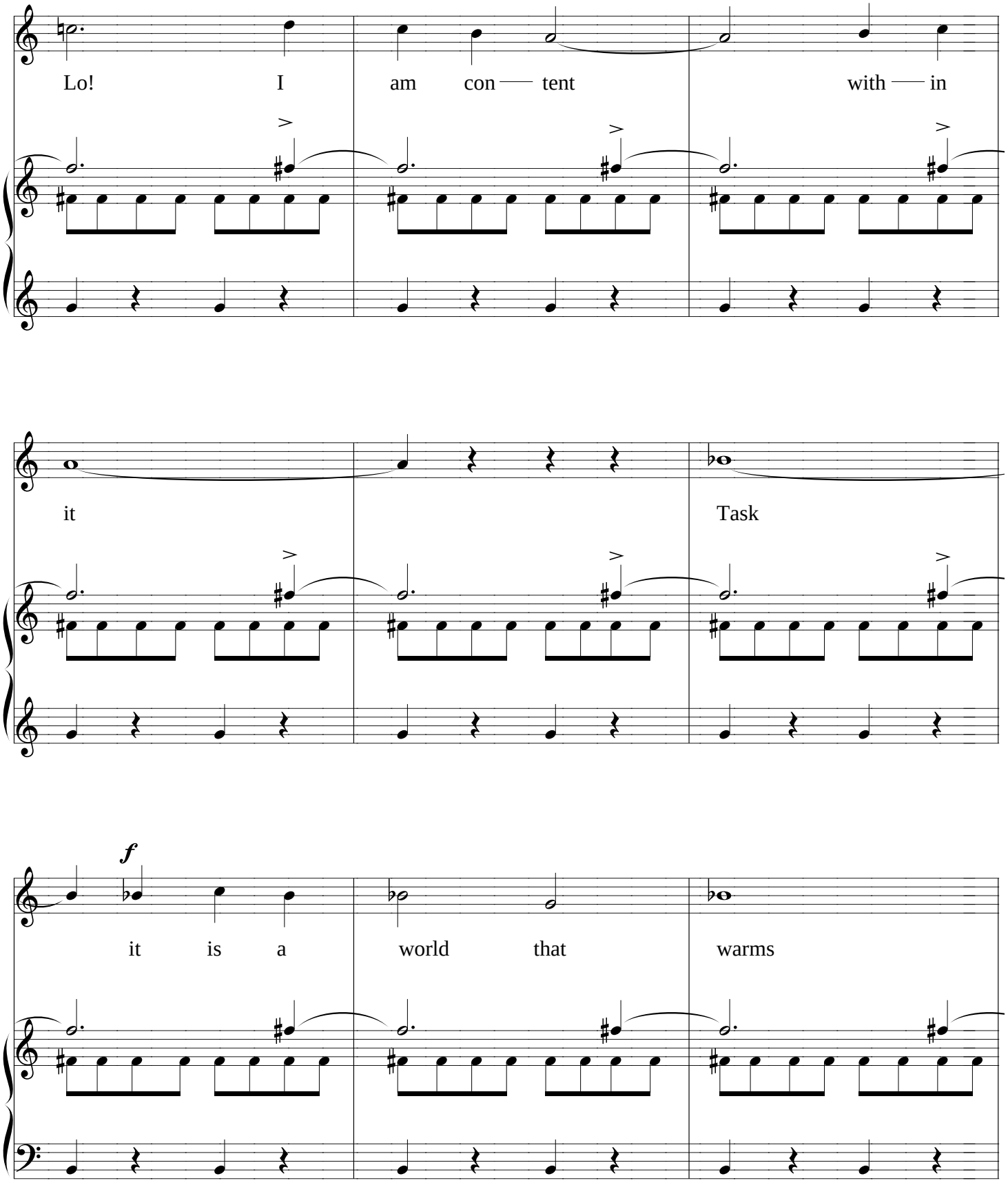
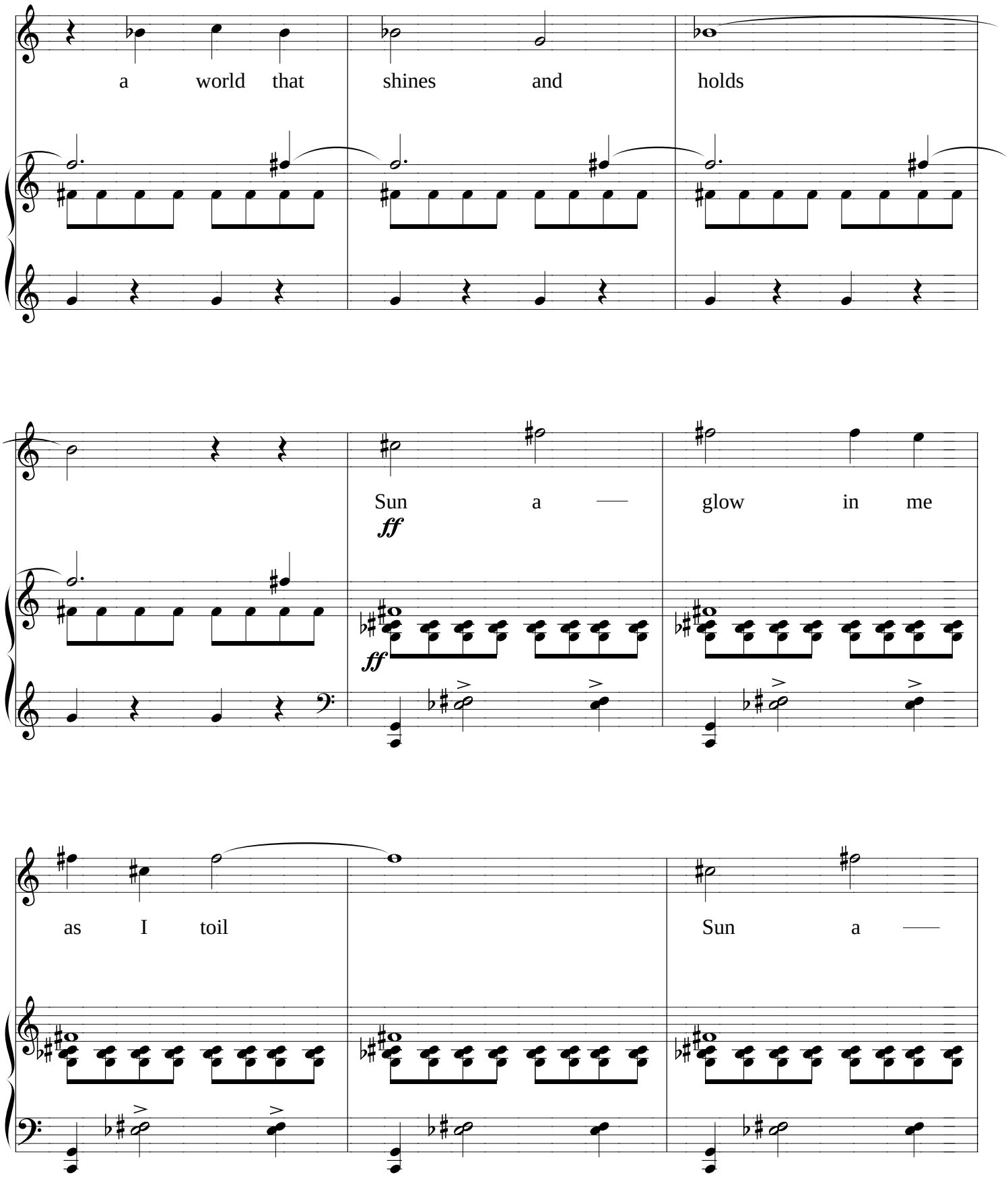
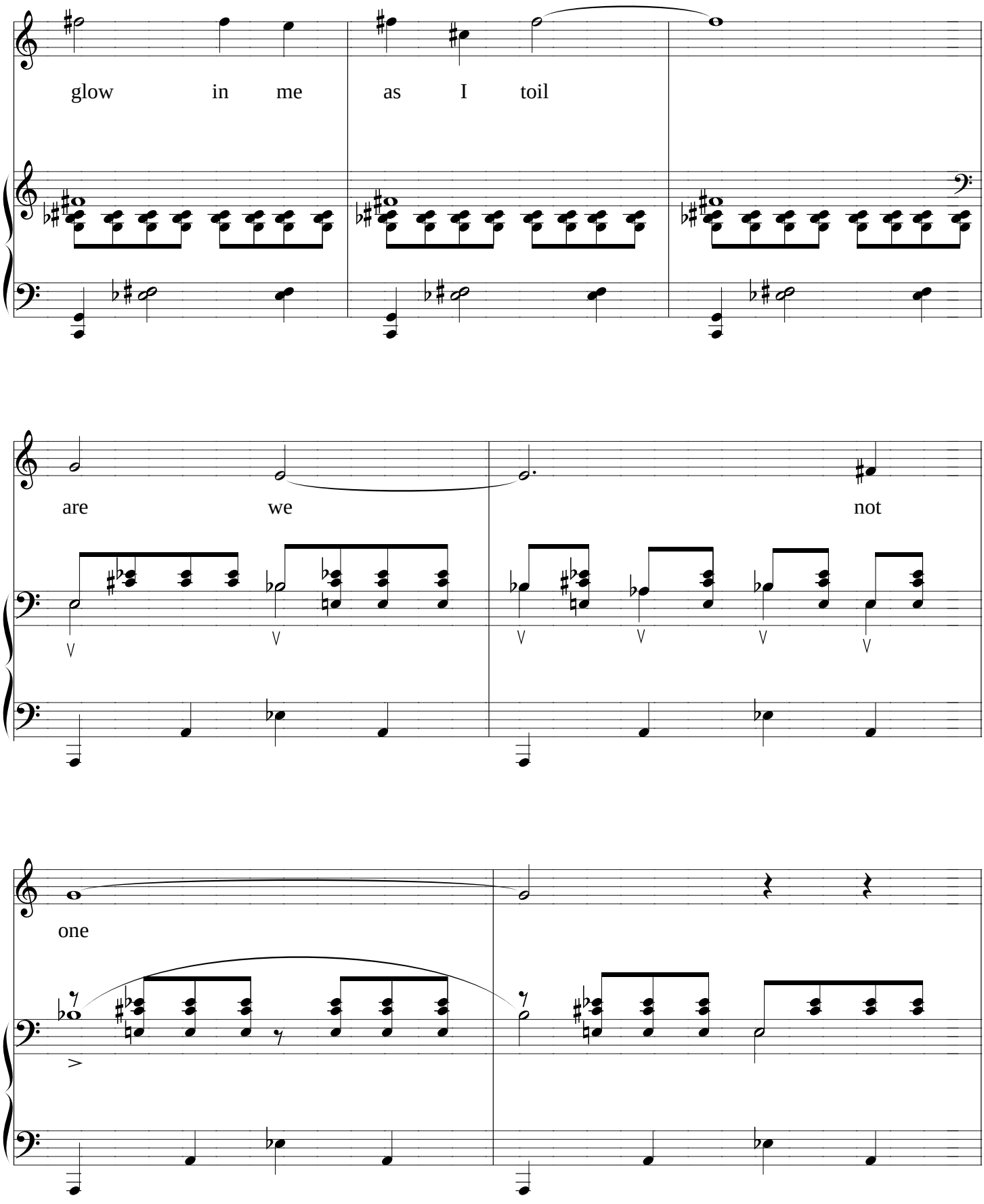

end- less toil
What is sun to me sinc e I am pris– oned
from it walled by the stone hours

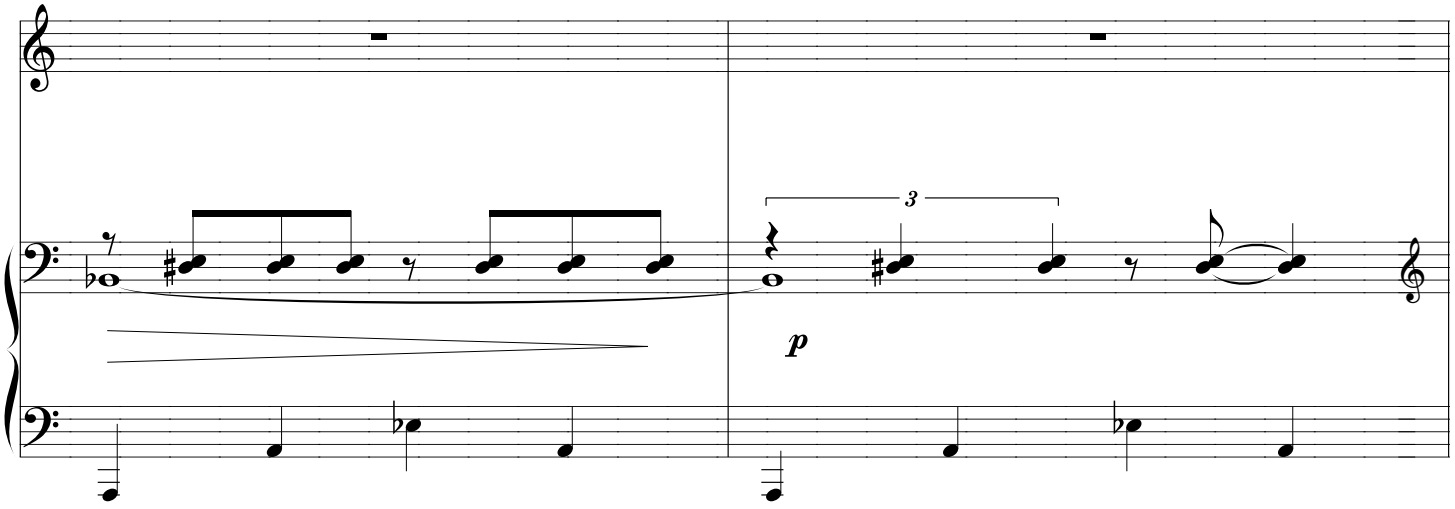

with a little more fire
f
now let me for- get sun the far
stran - ger now — let me toil since
toil —
toil
un – end – ing —
is my


fate
poco piu animato
f
11
5
f
Sure
and all em
brac ing
is this task

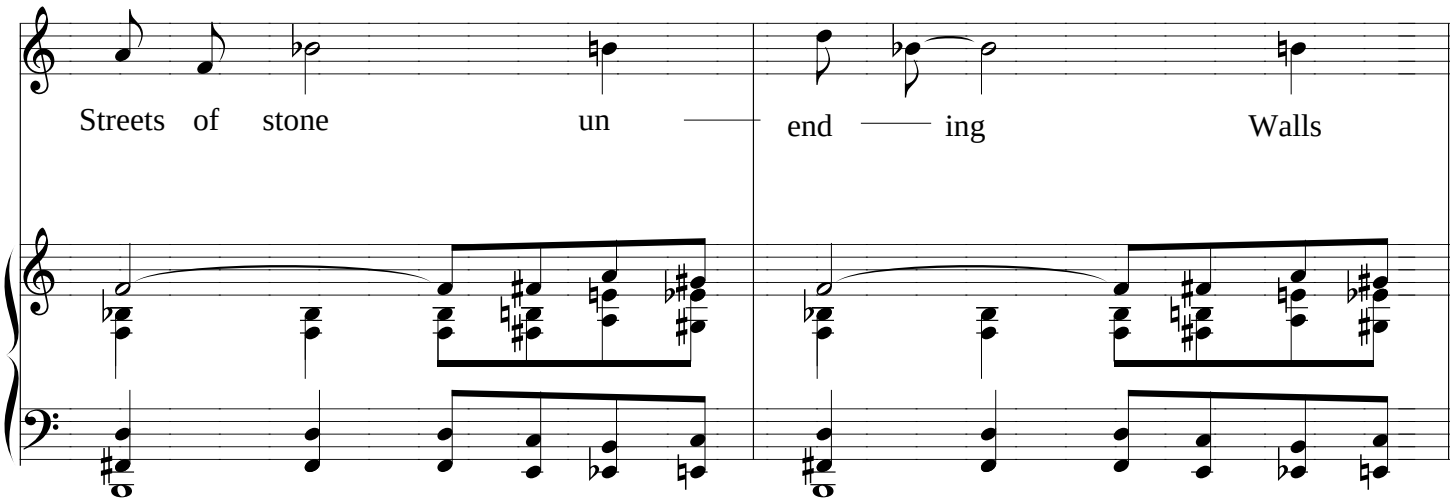

Lo! I am con — tent with — in
it Task
f
it is a world that warms

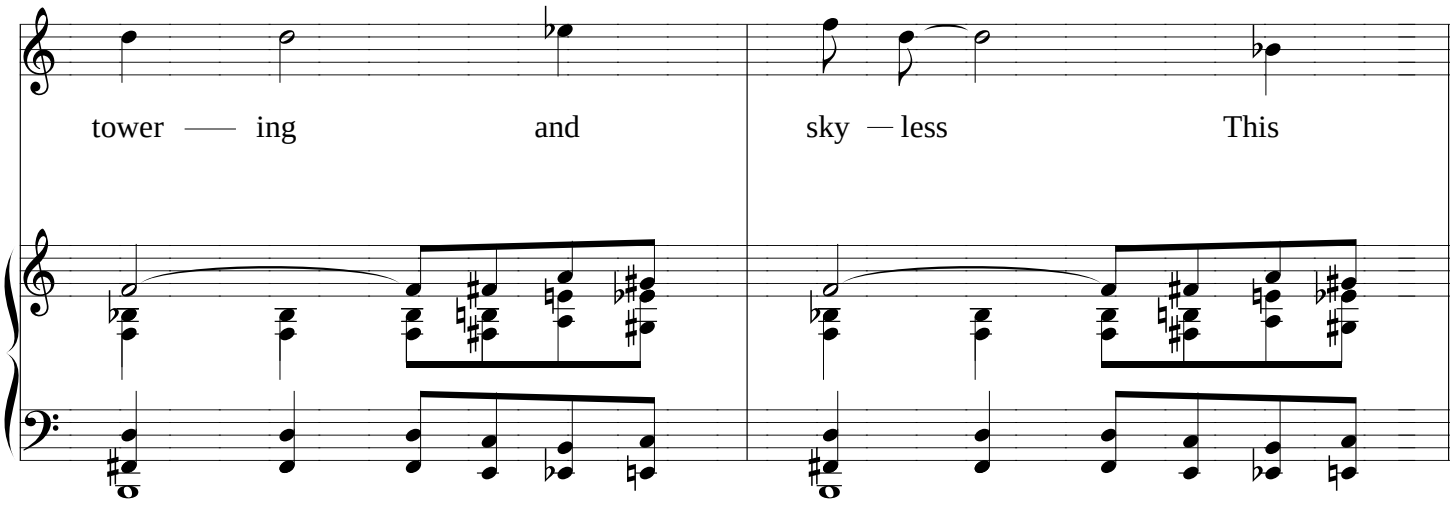

a world that shines and holds
Sun a — glow in me
ff
ff
as I toil
Sun a —

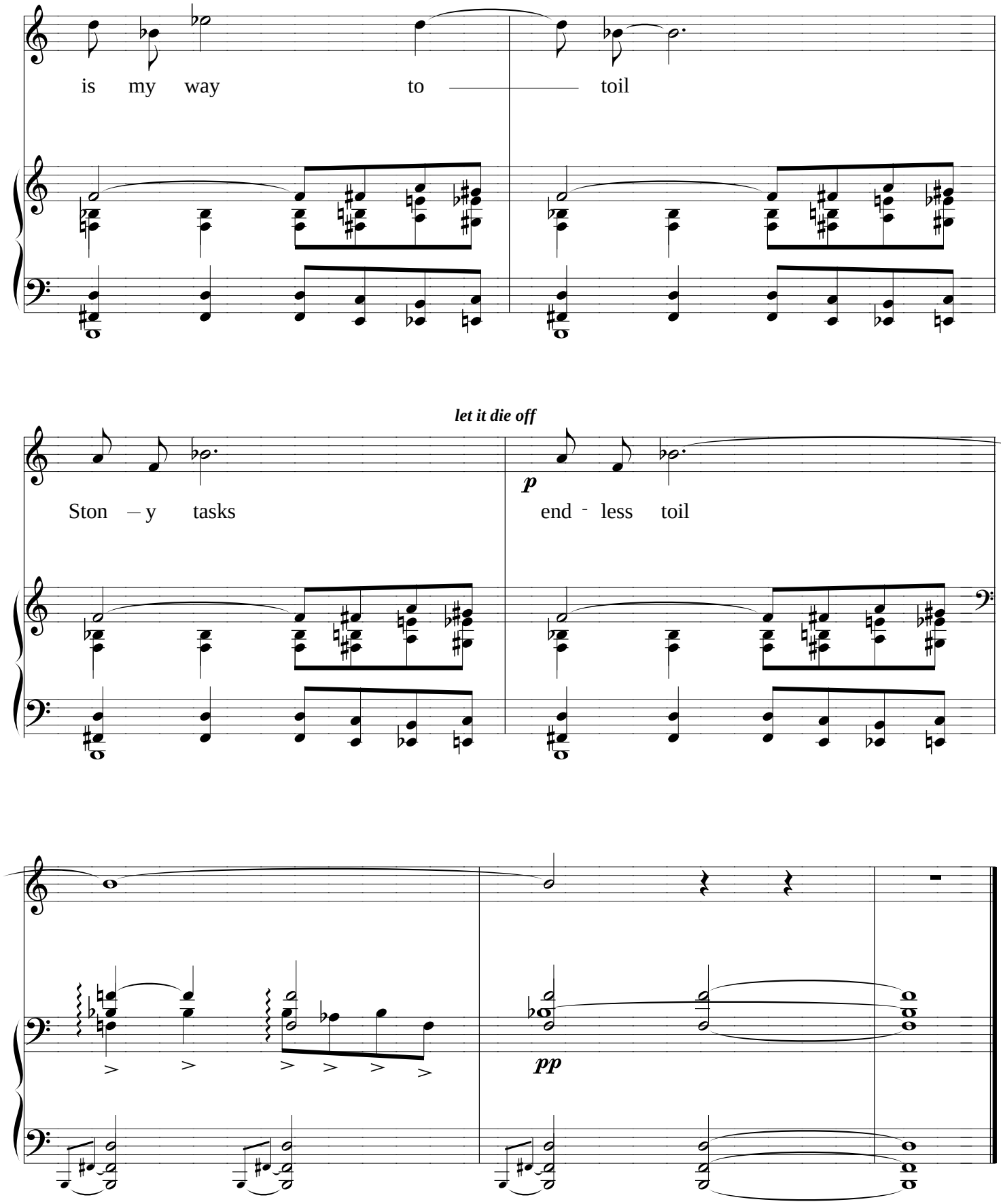

glow in me as I toil
are we not
one


3
p

Tempo I


Streets of stone un — end — ing Walls


tower — ing and sky — less This

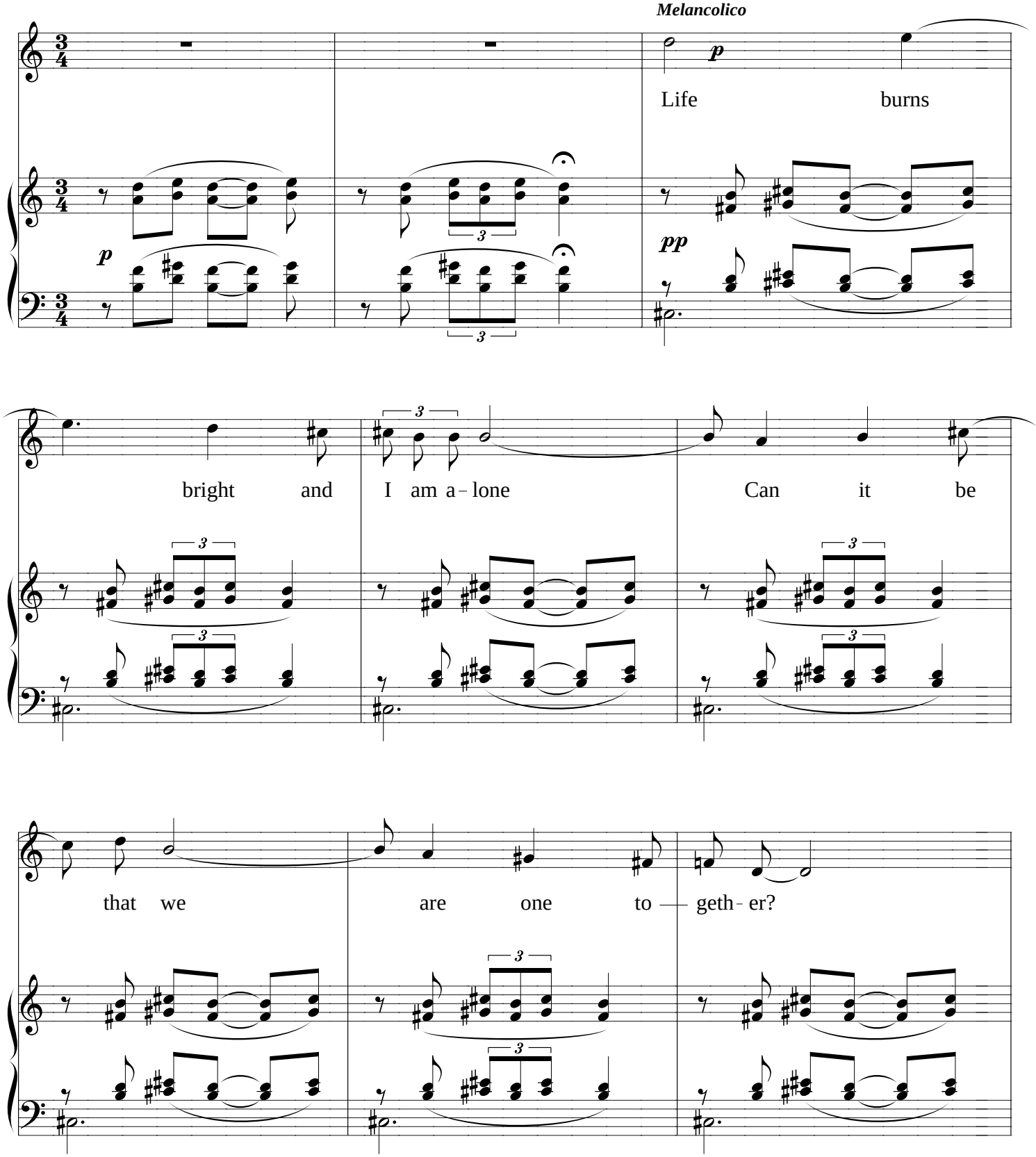

is my way to toil
let it die off
Ston – y tasks
p
end - less toil
pp

III. *Life Burns Bright*

Leo Ornstein

Moderato ♩= 72

Melancolico



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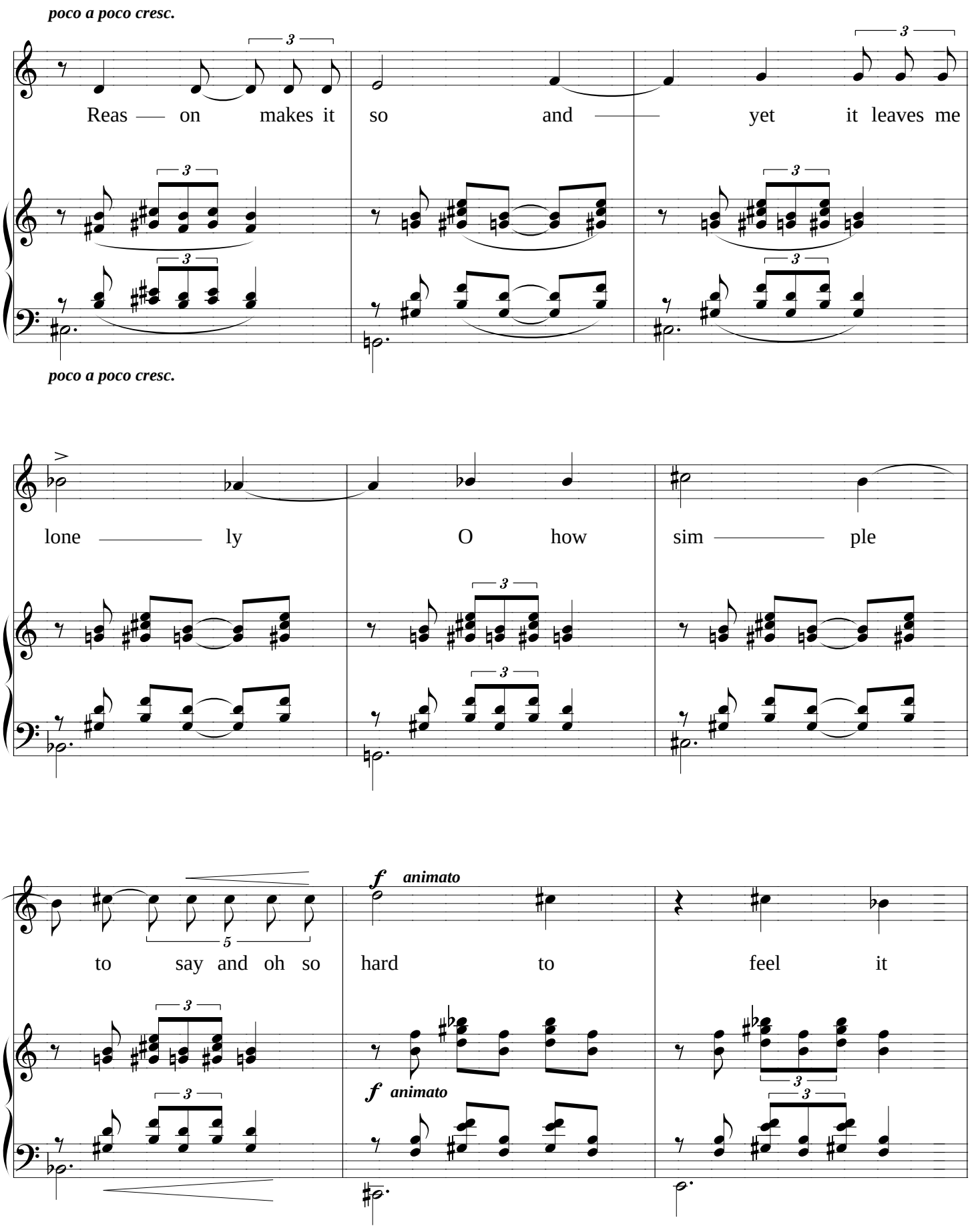
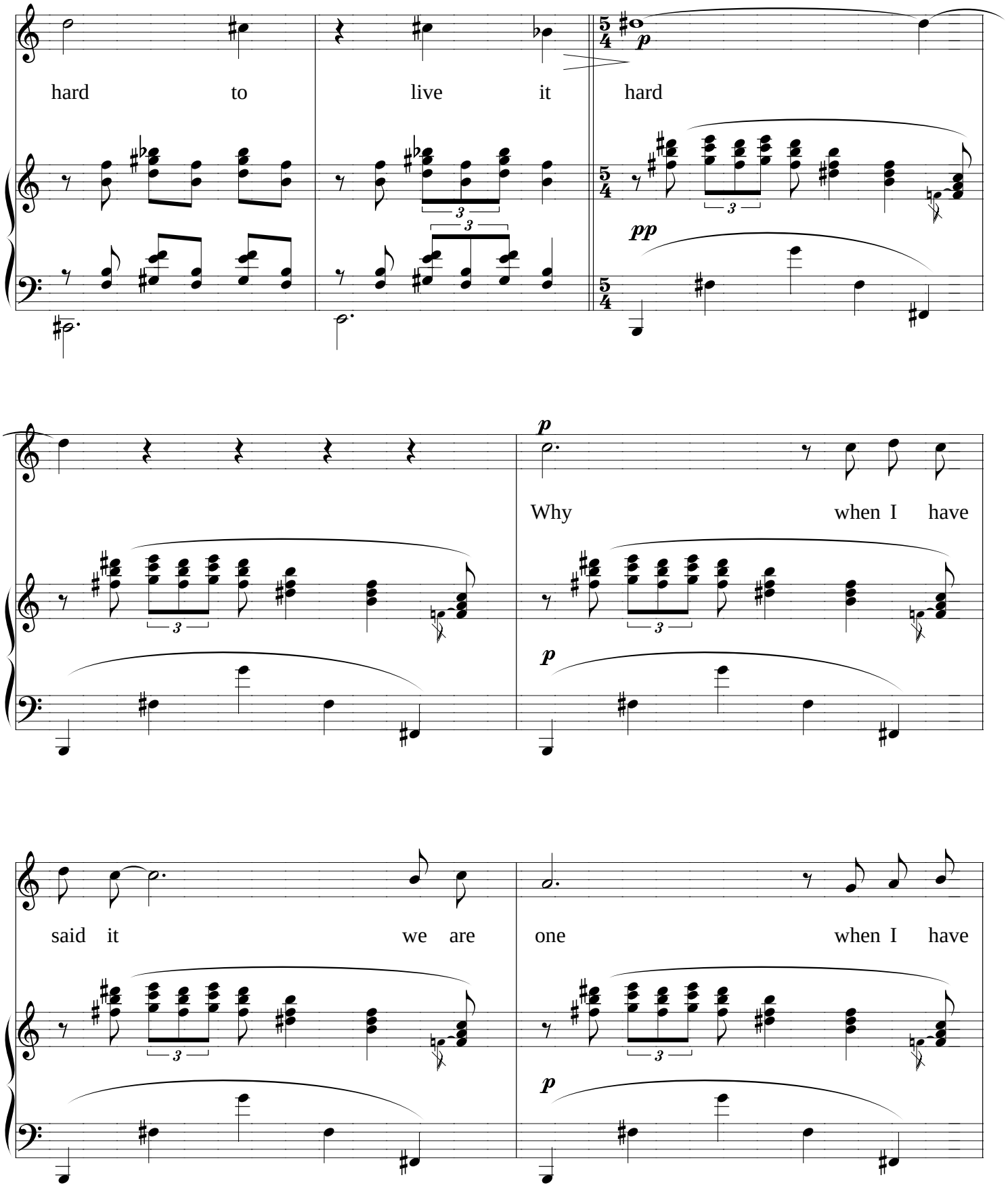
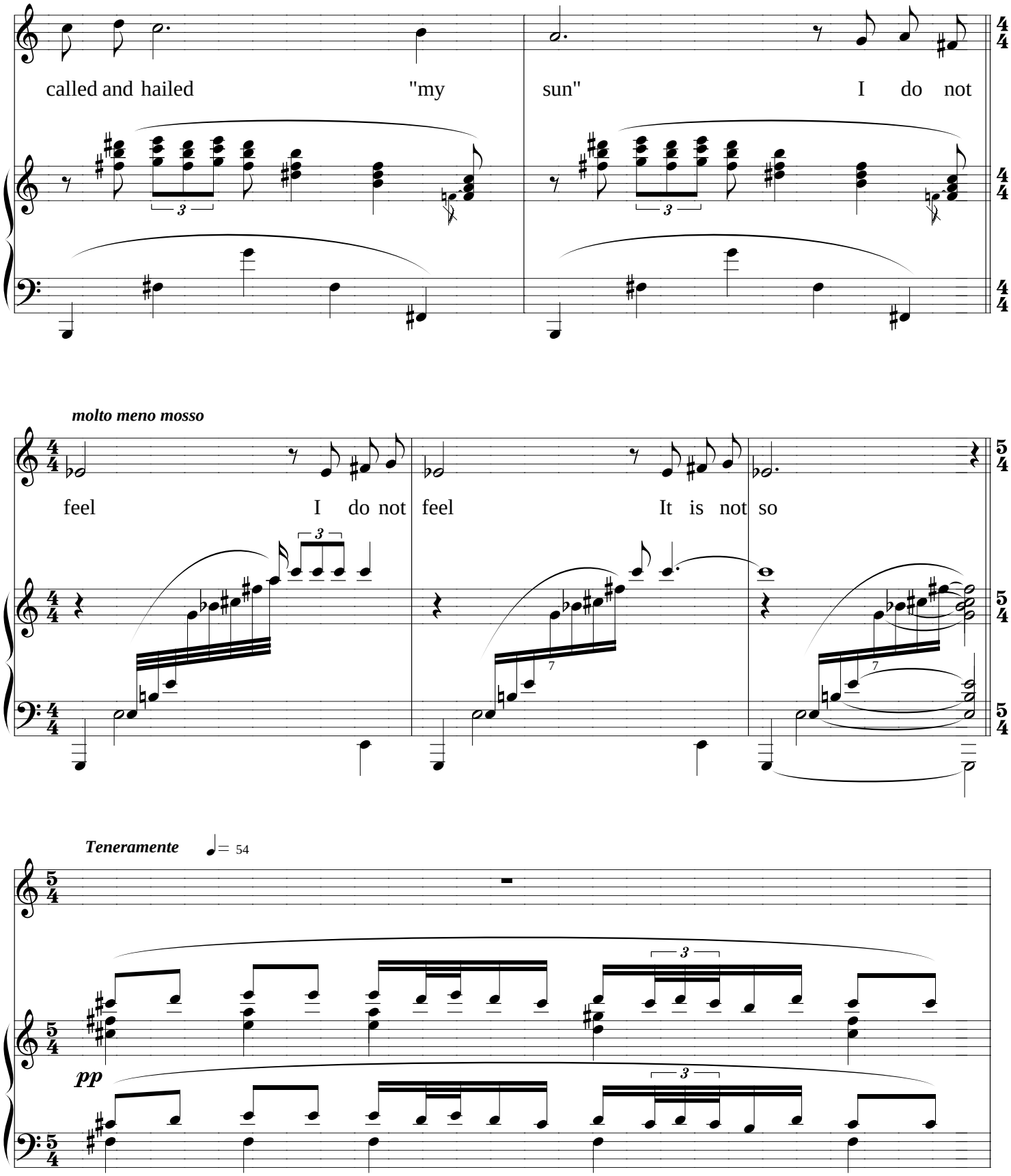
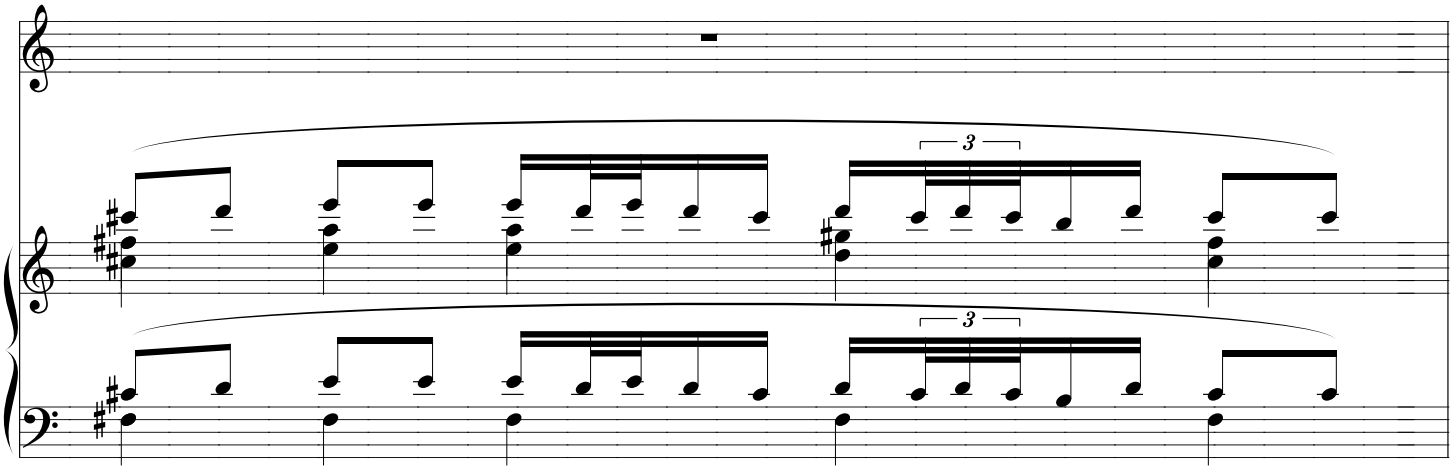
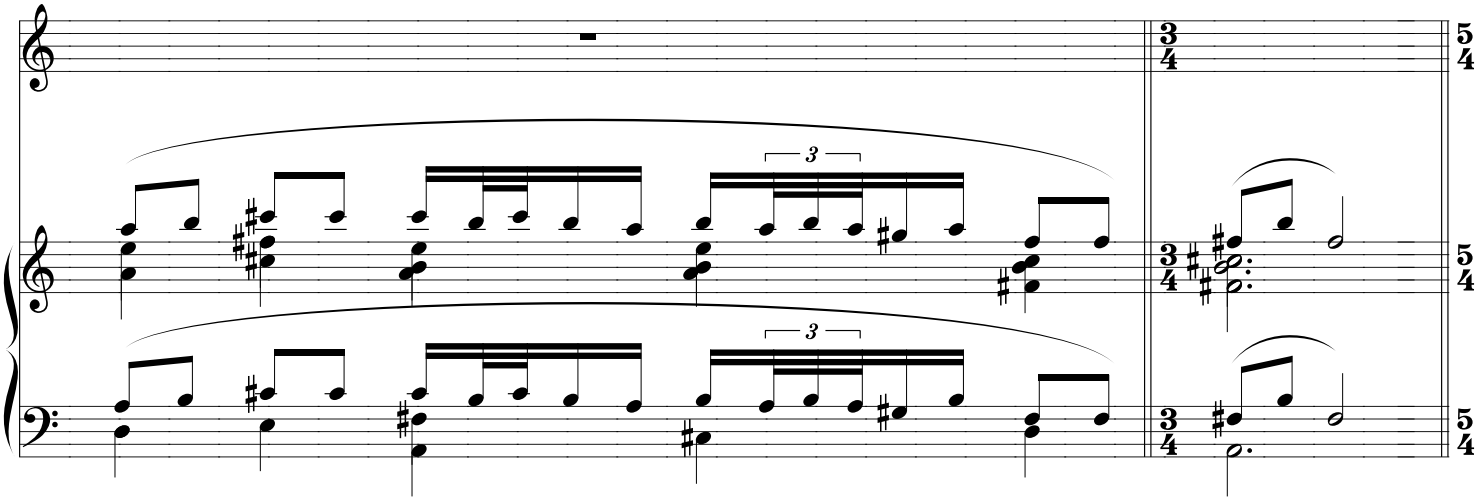

poco a poco cresc.
Reas — on makes it so and — yet it leaves me
poco a poco cresc.
lone — ly O how sim — ple
to say and oh so
f animato
hard to feel it
f animato

Take your time to get to the D# *Calmato* ♩= 84

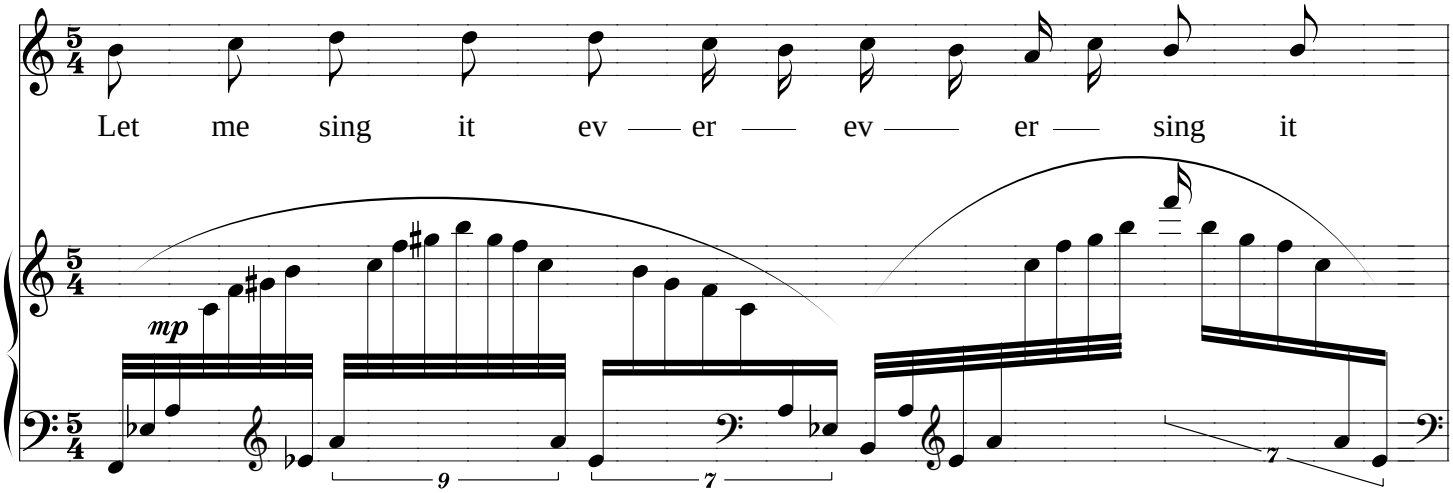


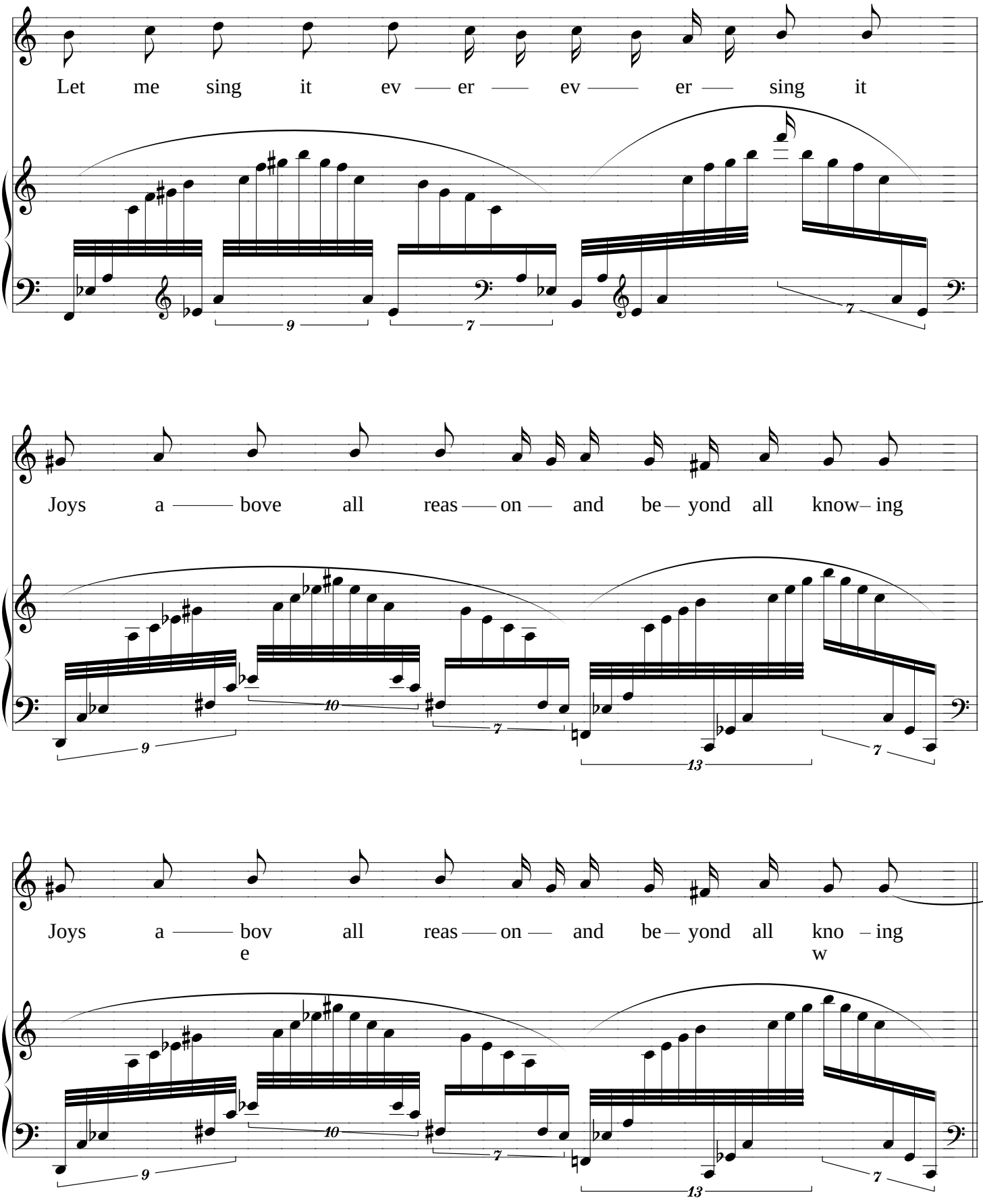

called and hailed "my sun" I do not
molto meno mosso
feel I do not feel It is not so
Teneramente
= 54
pp

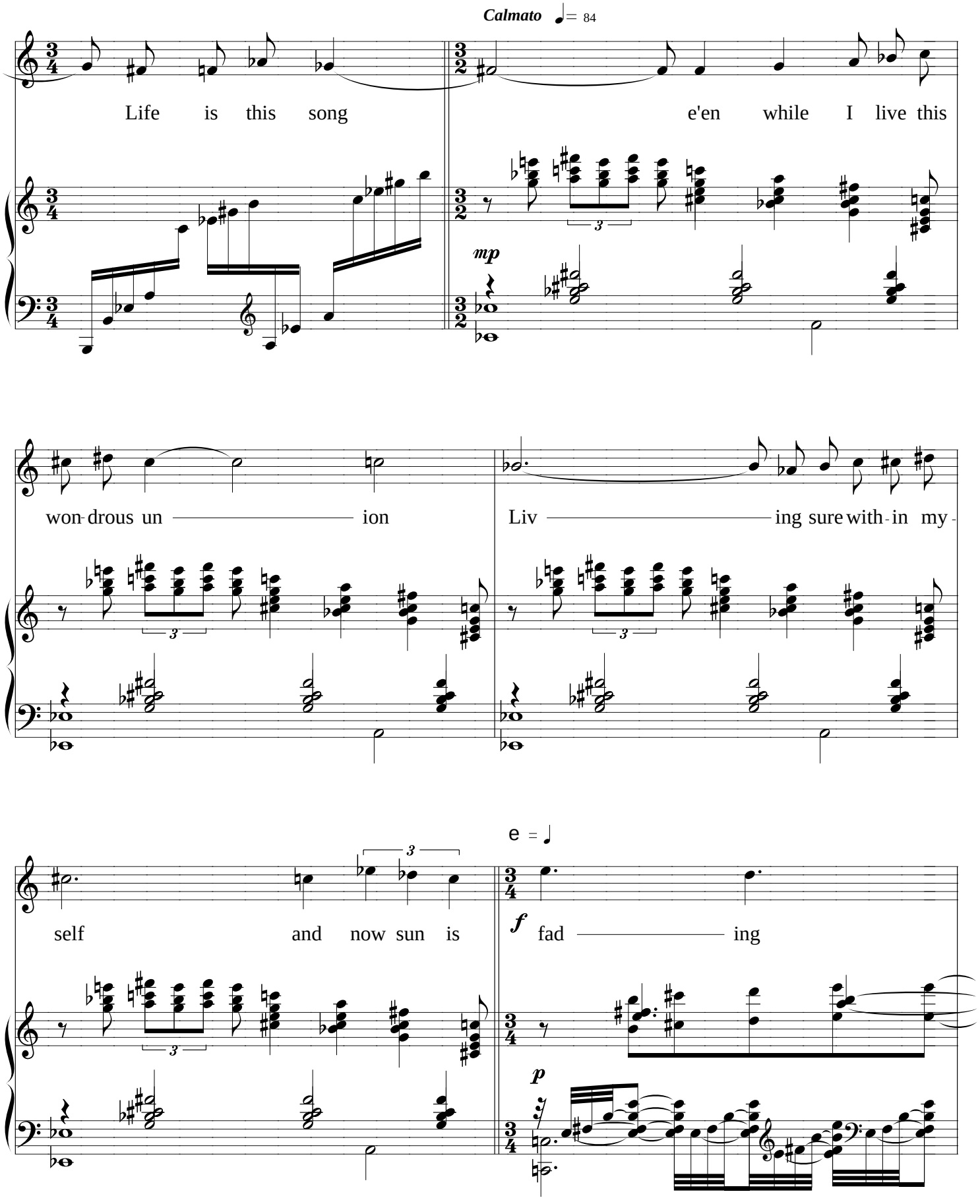


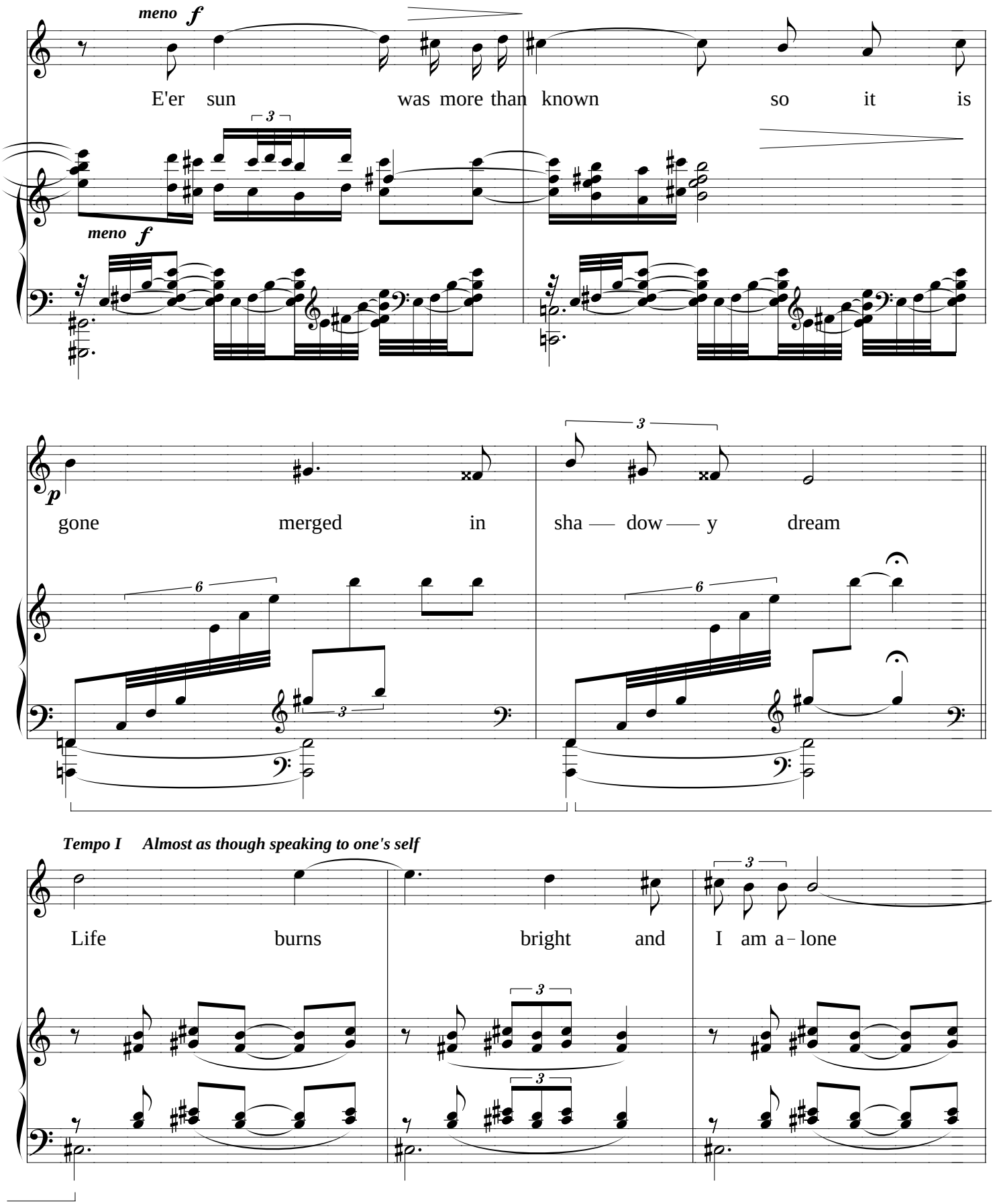


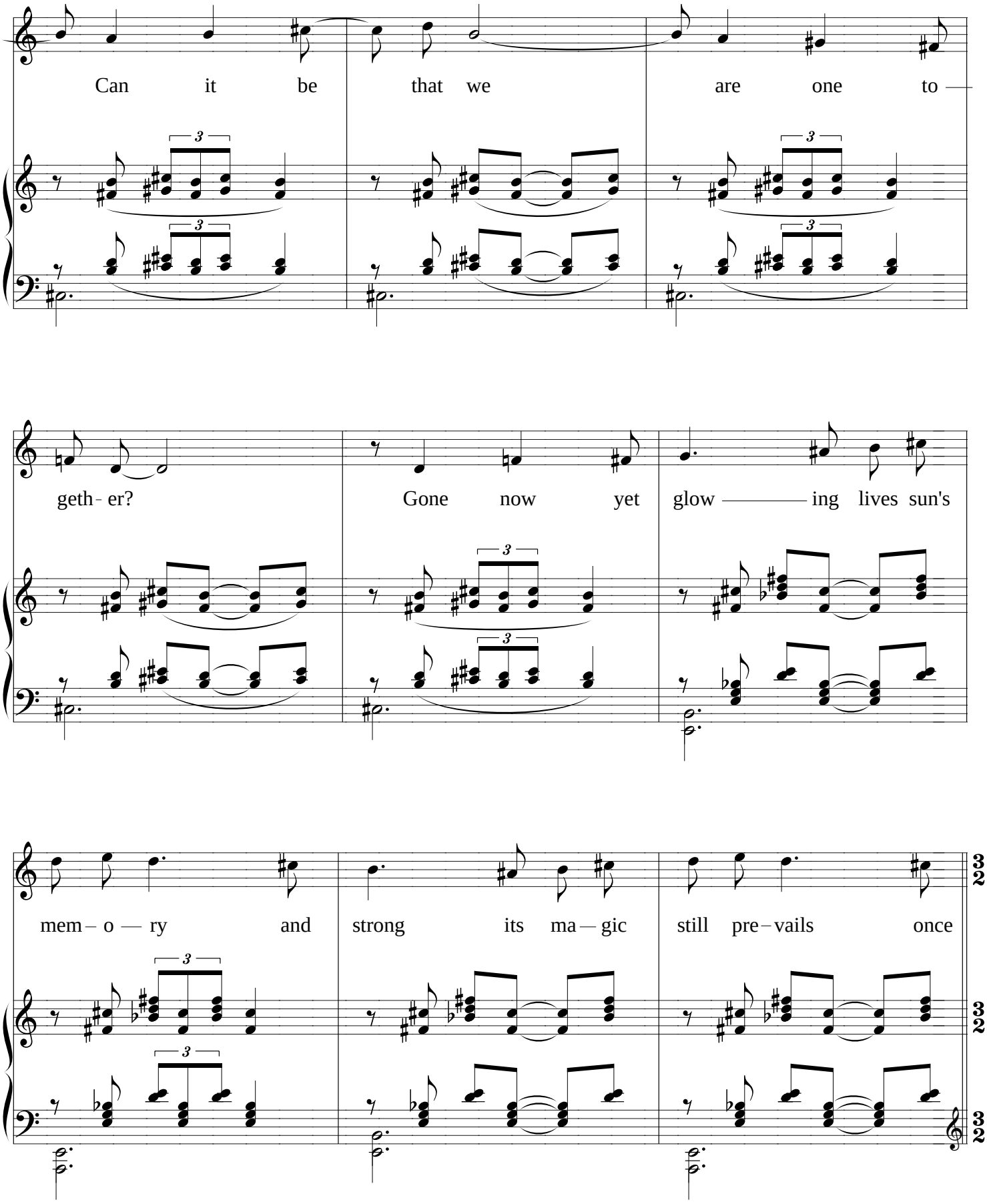
Poco piu animato

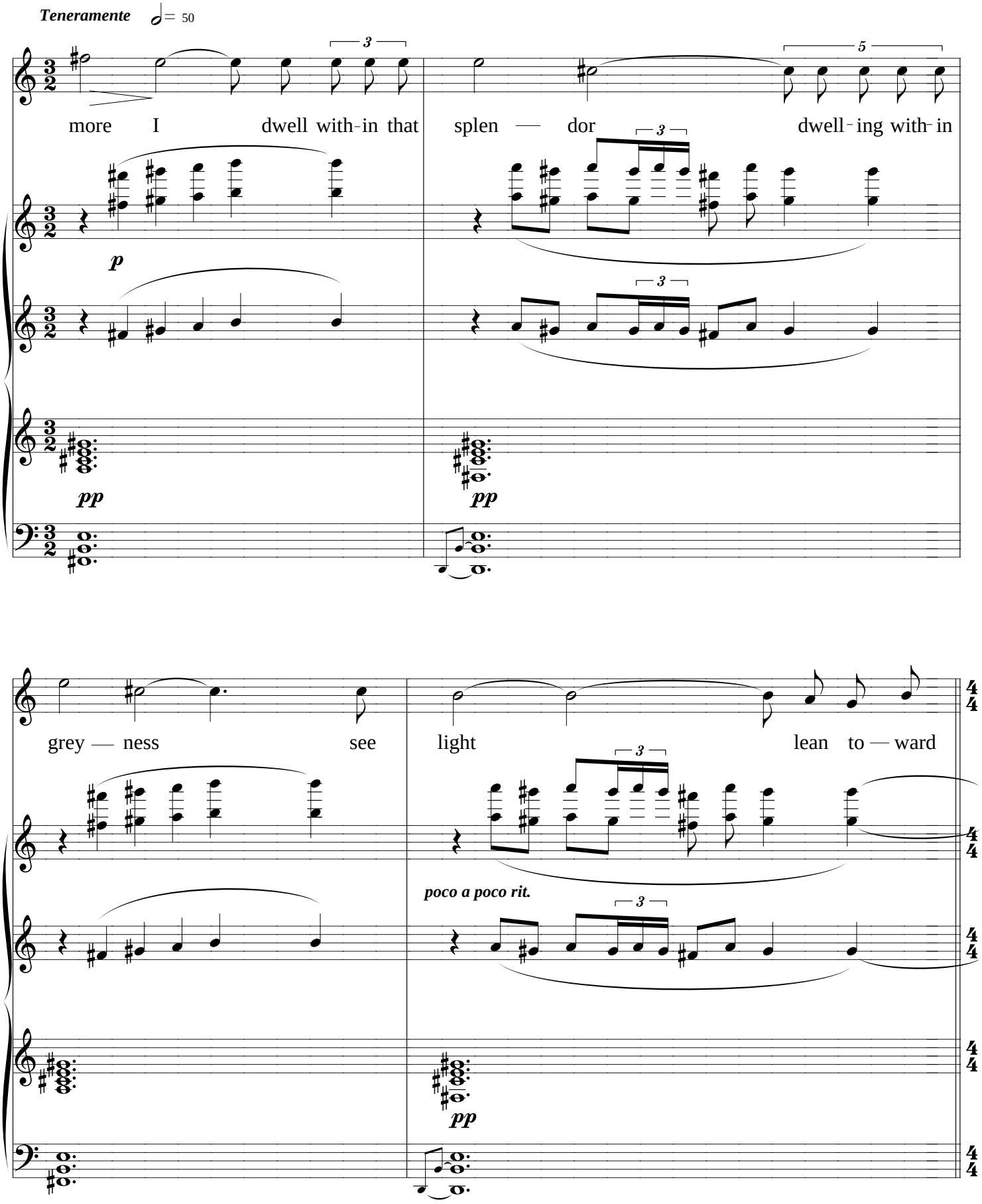


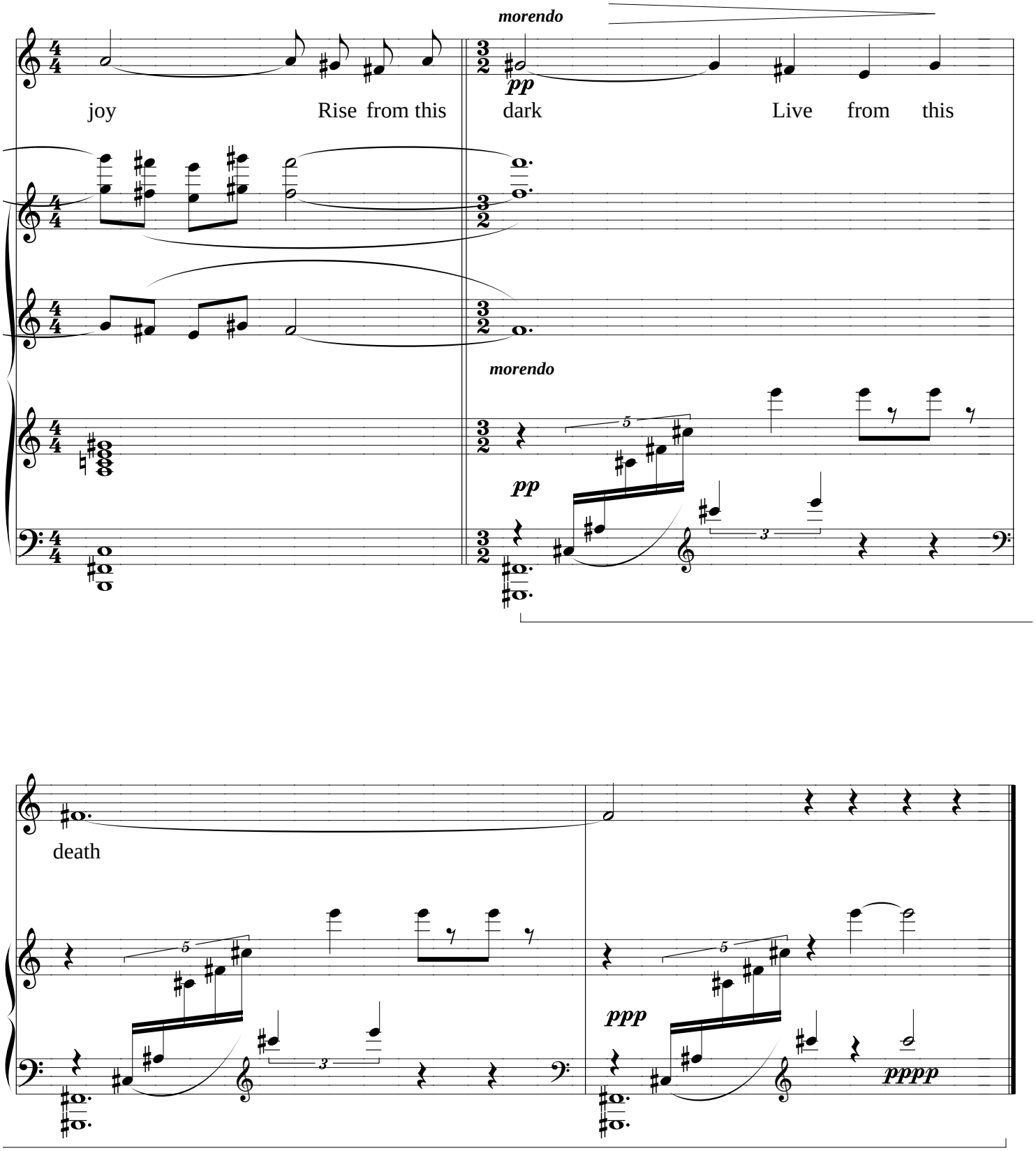

Let me sing it ev — er — ev — er — sing it
Joys a — bove all reas — on — and be — yond all know – ing
Joys a — bov e all reas — on — and be — yond all kno – w ing


Calmato ♩= 84
Life is this song
e'en while I live this
mp
won-drous un — ion
Liv — ing sure with-in my-
self and now sun is
e = ♩
f
fad — ing
p


meno f
E'er sun was more than known so it is
meno f
p
gone merged in sha — dow — y dream
Tempo I Almost as though speaking to one's self
Life burns bright and I am a – lone


Can it be that we are one to —
geth- er? Gone now yet glow ——— ing lives sun's
mem – o — ry and strong its ma — gic still pre – vails once

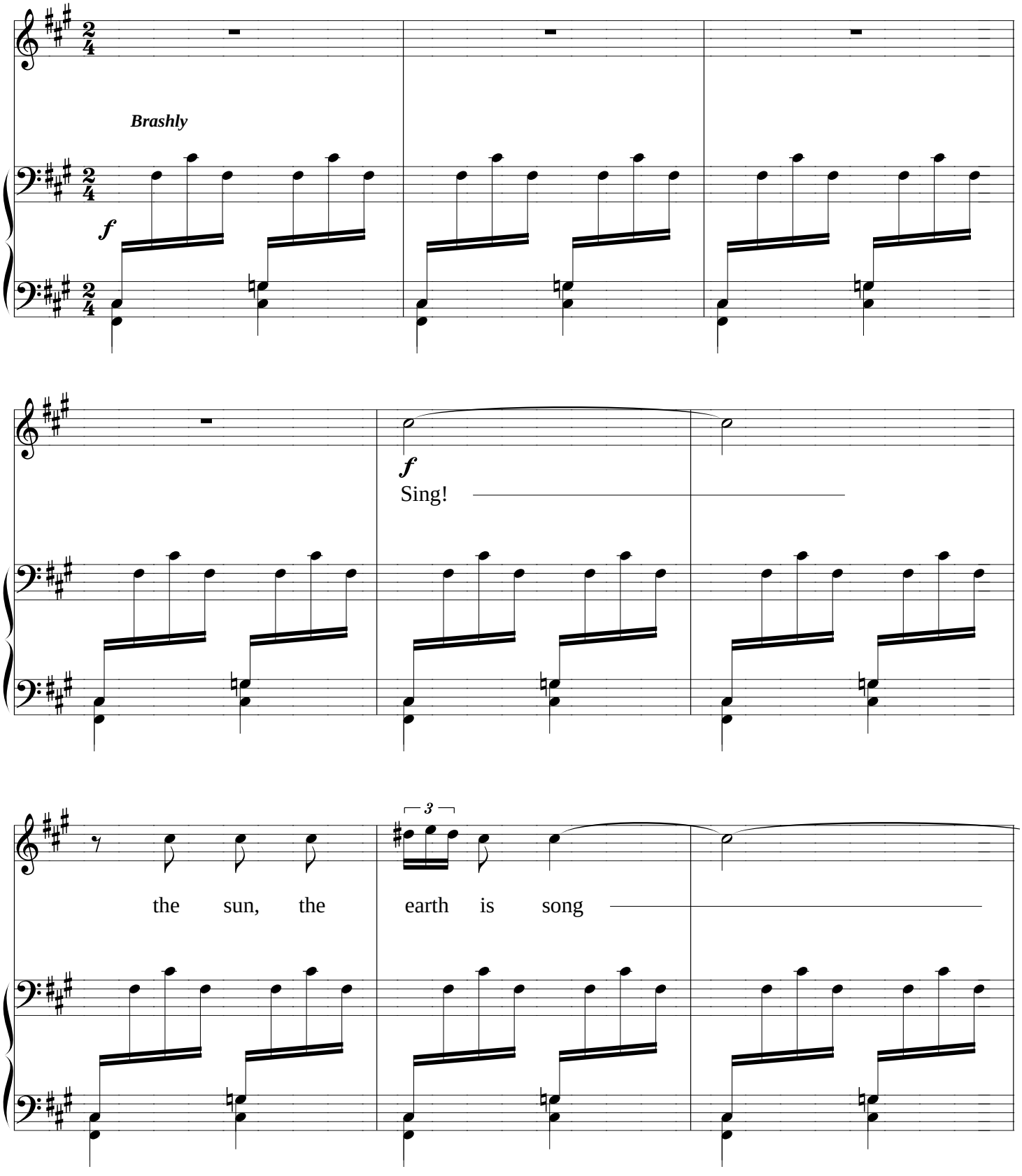

Teneramente
= 50
more I dwell with-in that splen — dor dwell-ing with-in
p
pp
pp
grey — ness see light lean to — ward
poco a poco rit.
pp


morendo
joy
Rise from this
dark
Live from this
pp
morendo
pp
death
ppp
pppp

IV. *All Man is Song*

Allegro con fuoco ♩= 116

Leo Ornstein



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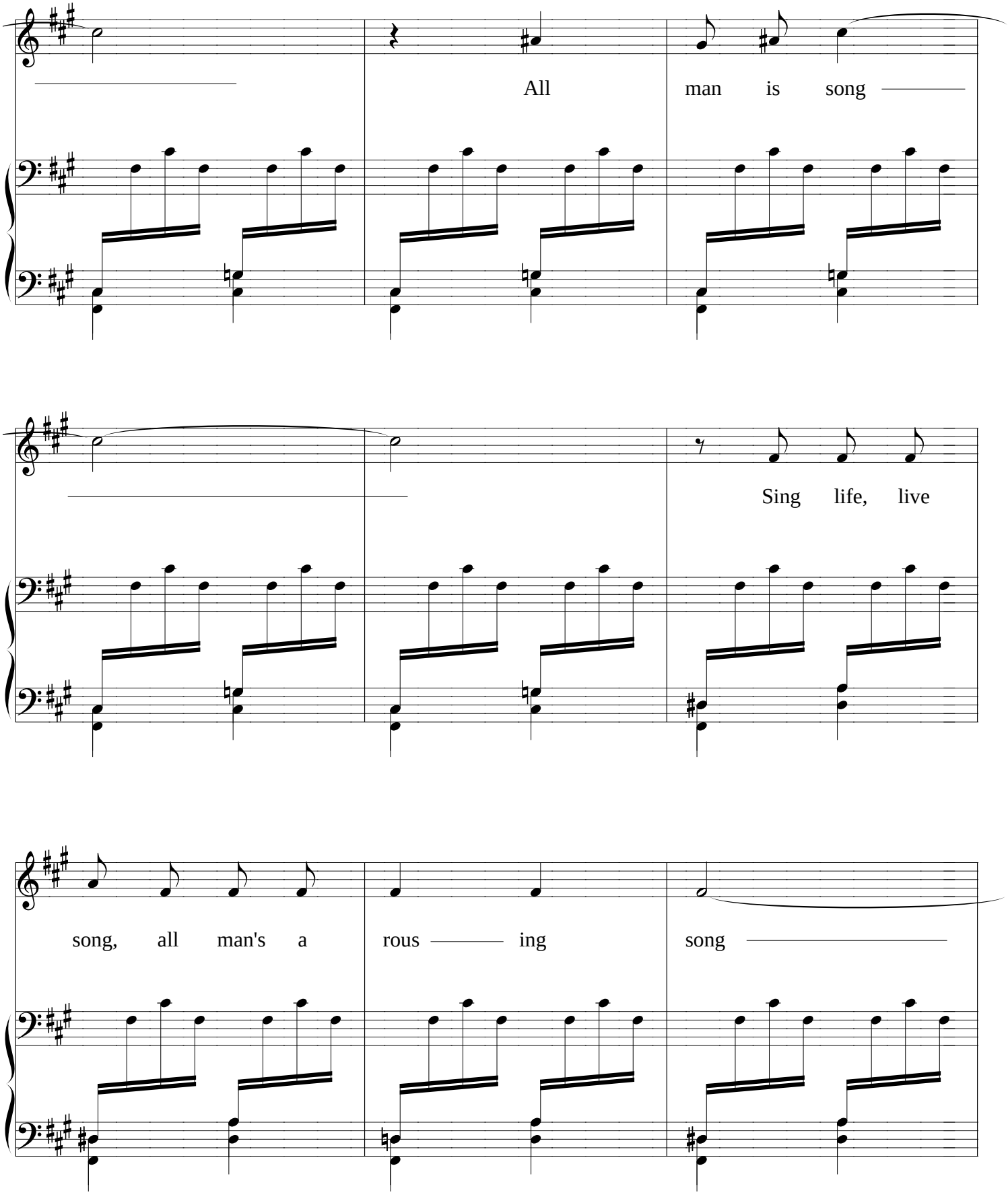
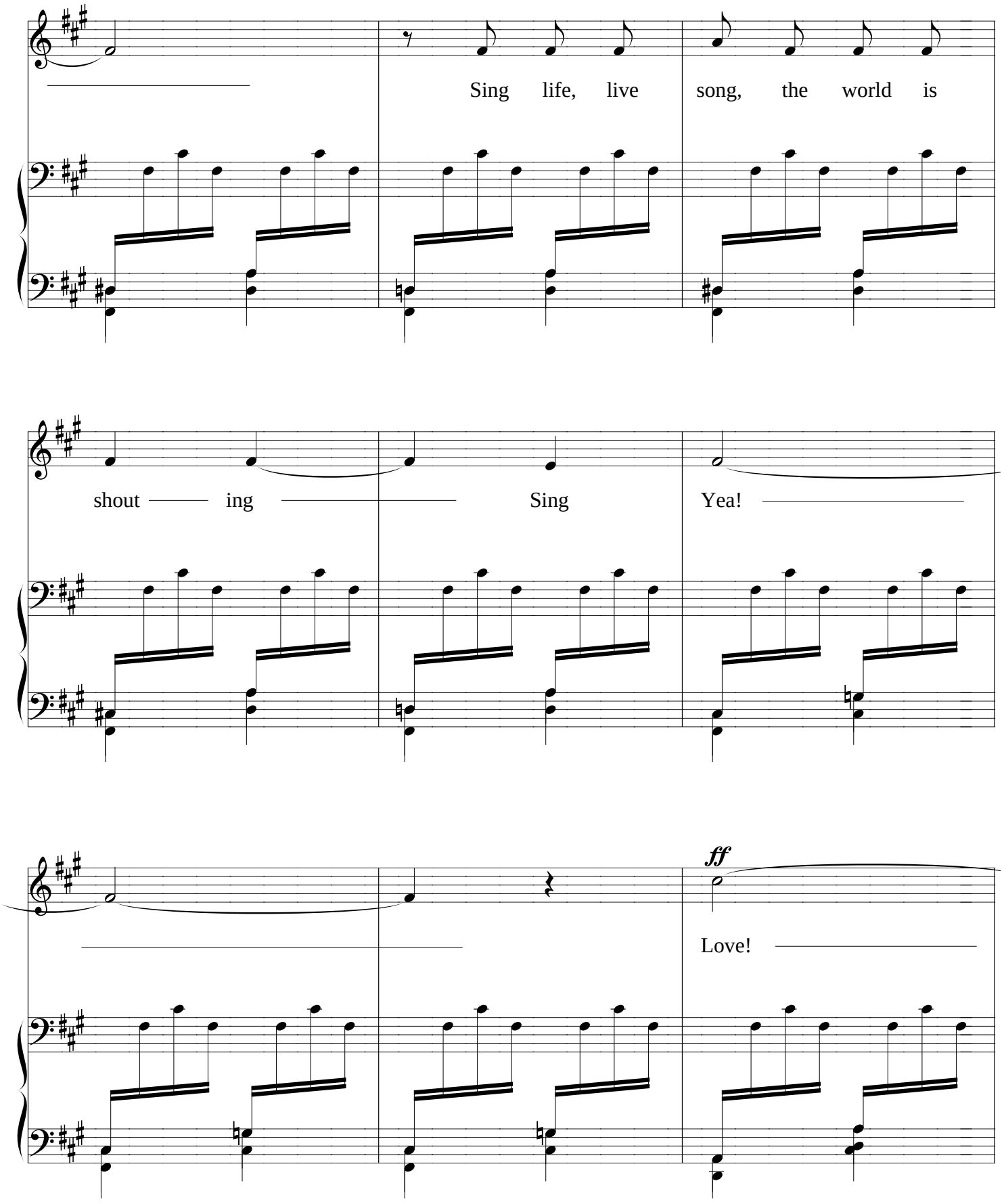
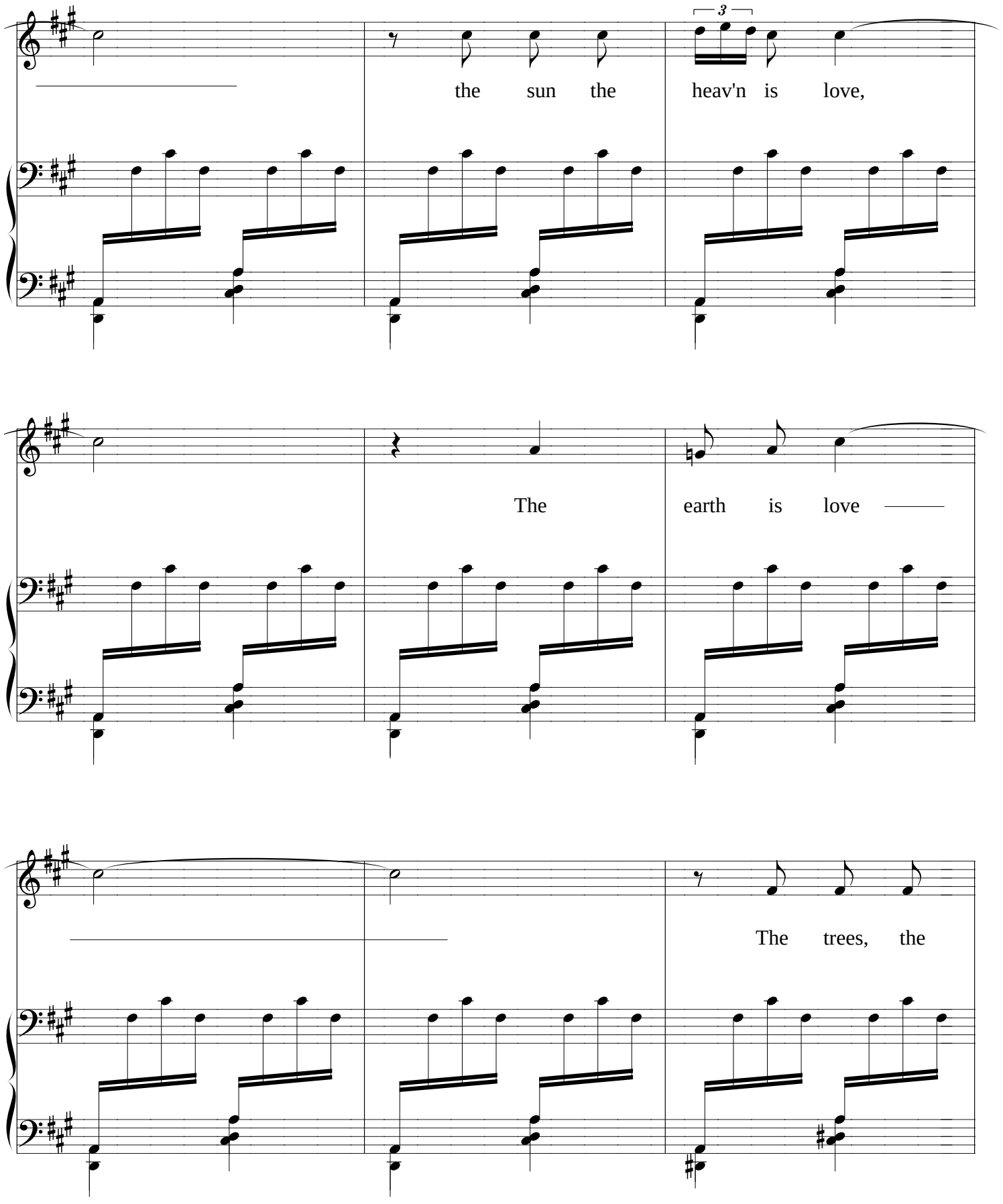
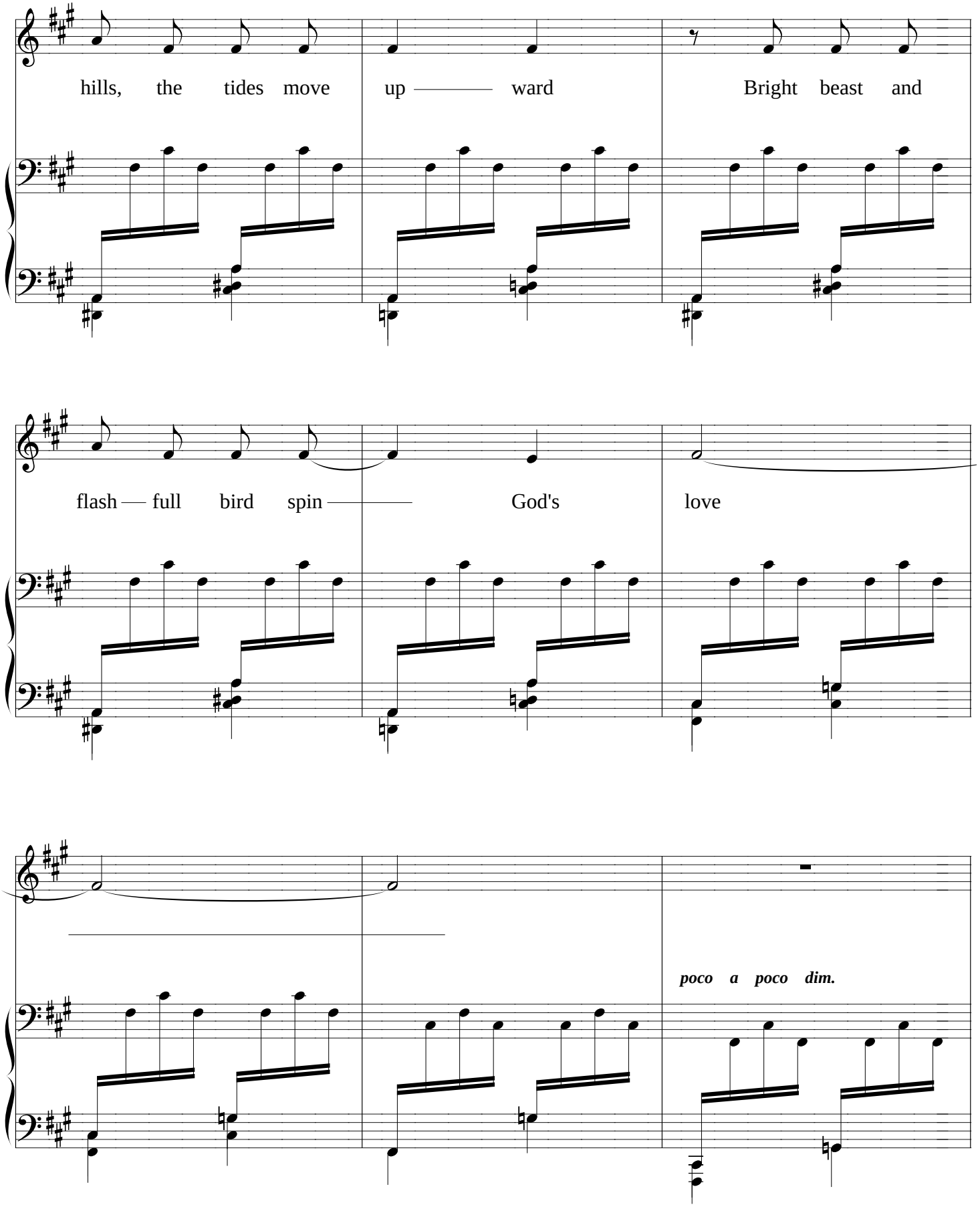
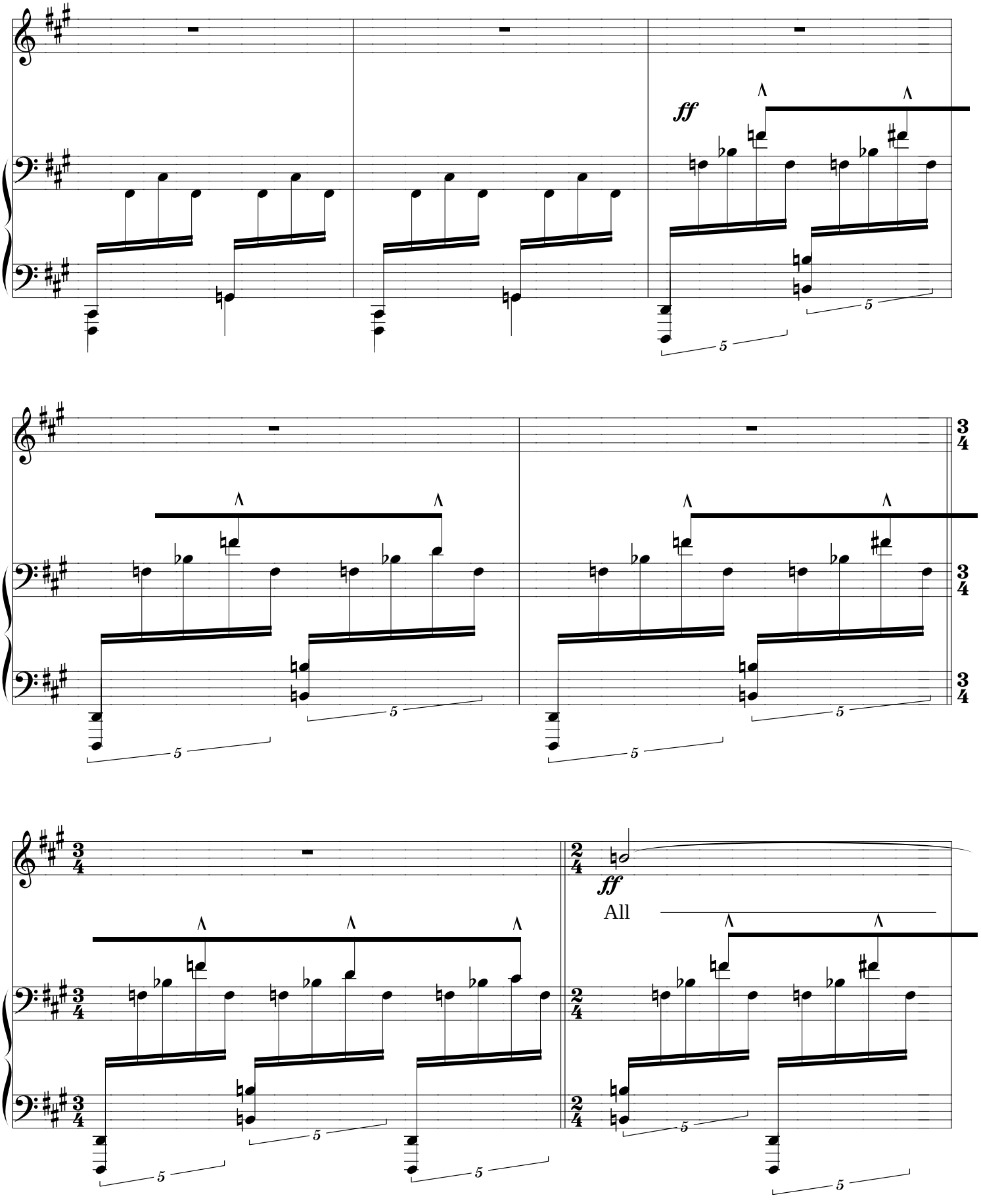
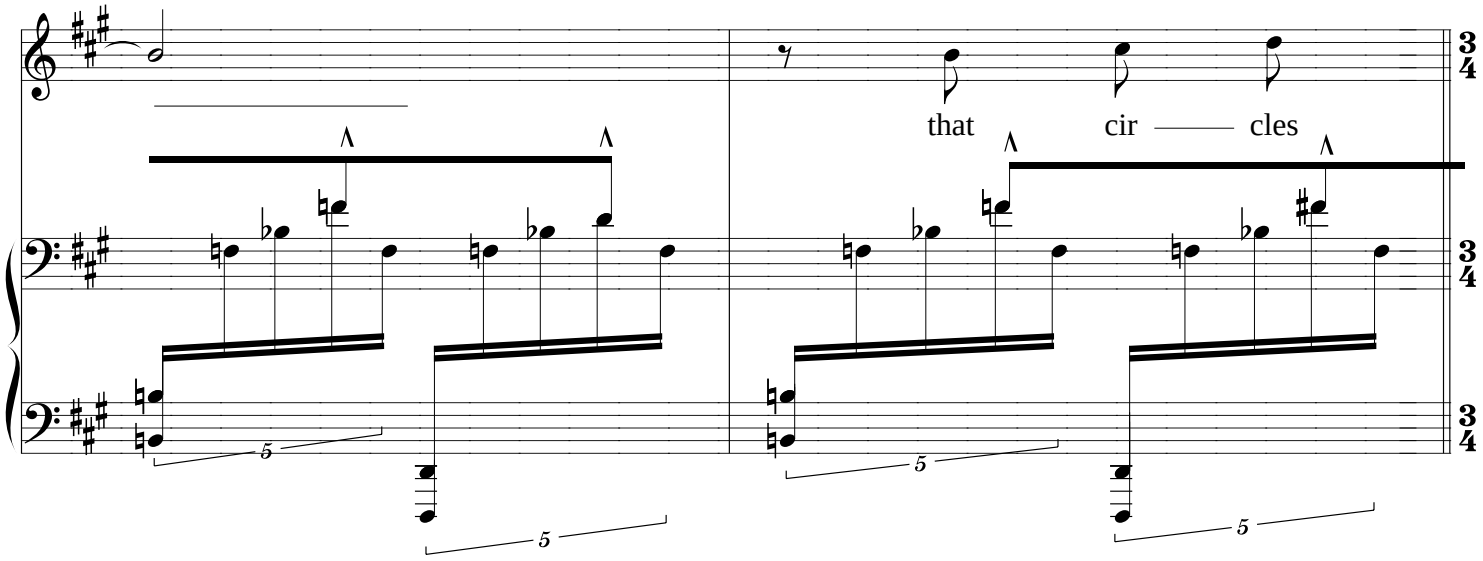

All man is song
Sing life, live
song, all man's a rous ing song

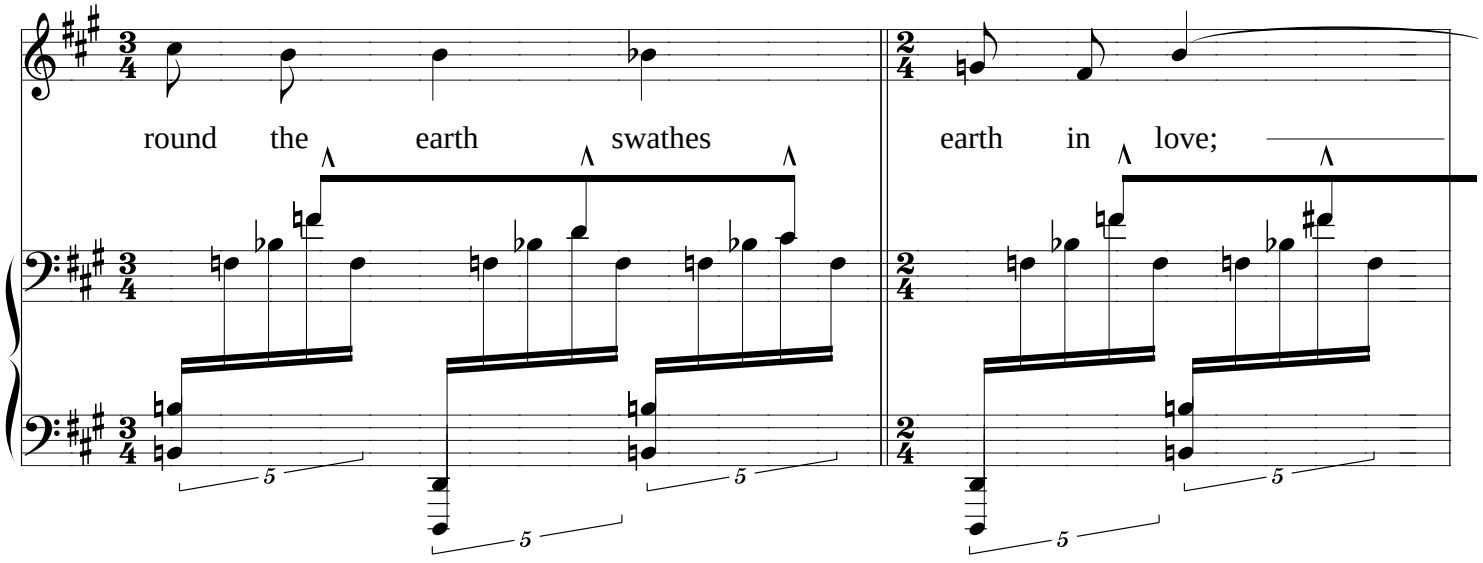

Sing life, live song, the world is
shout ing Sing Yea!
ff
Love!

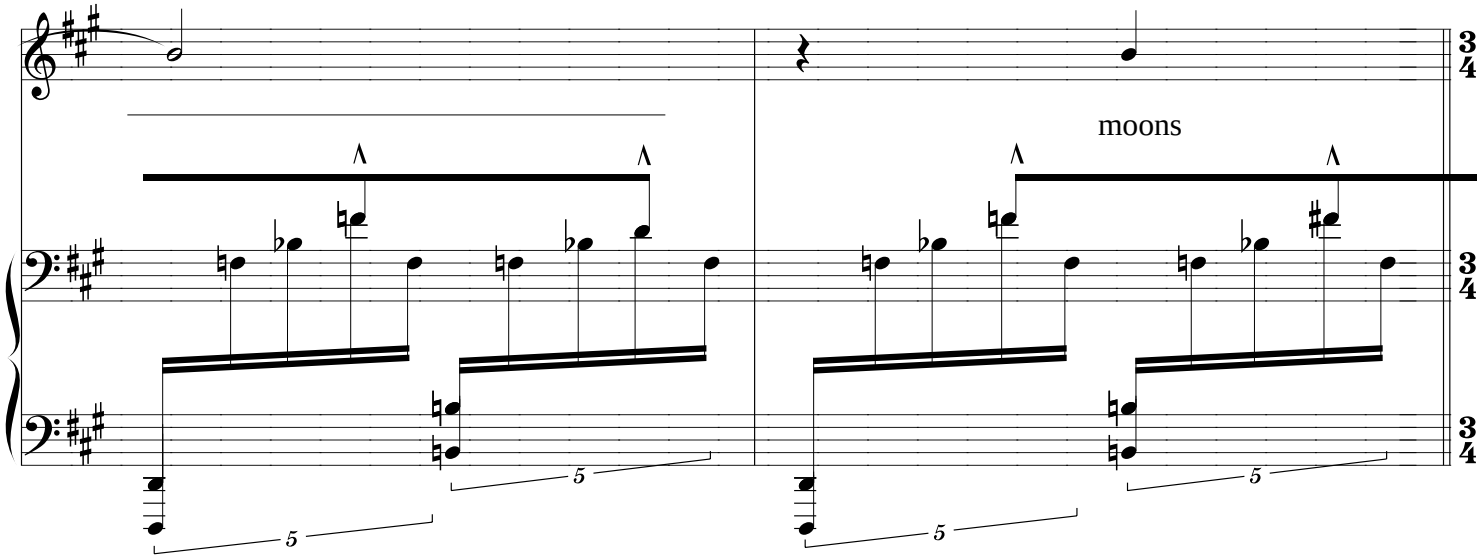

3
the sun the heav'n is love,
The earth is love
The trees, the

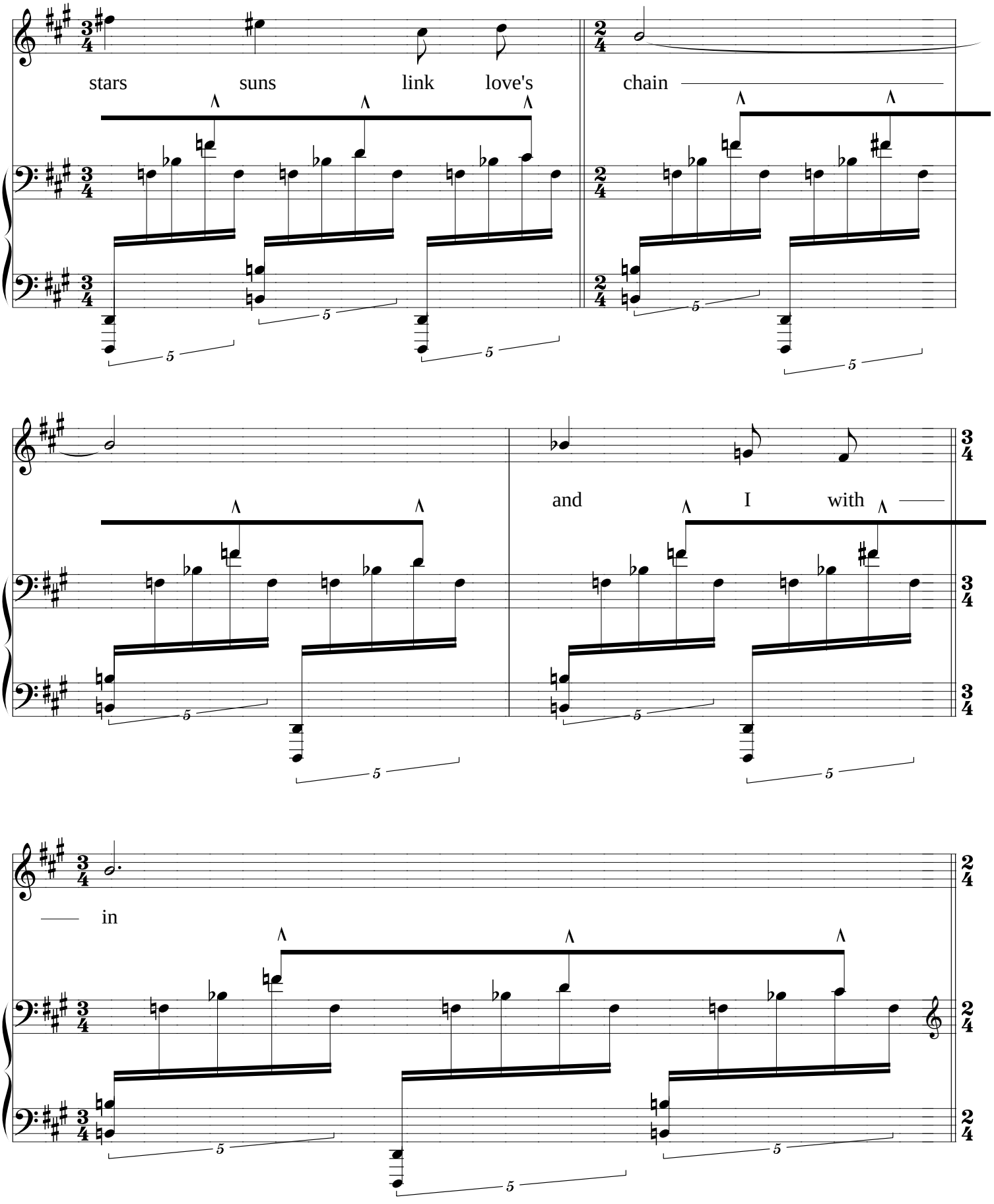

hills, the tides move up ward Bright beast and
flash full bird spin God's love
poco a poco dim.

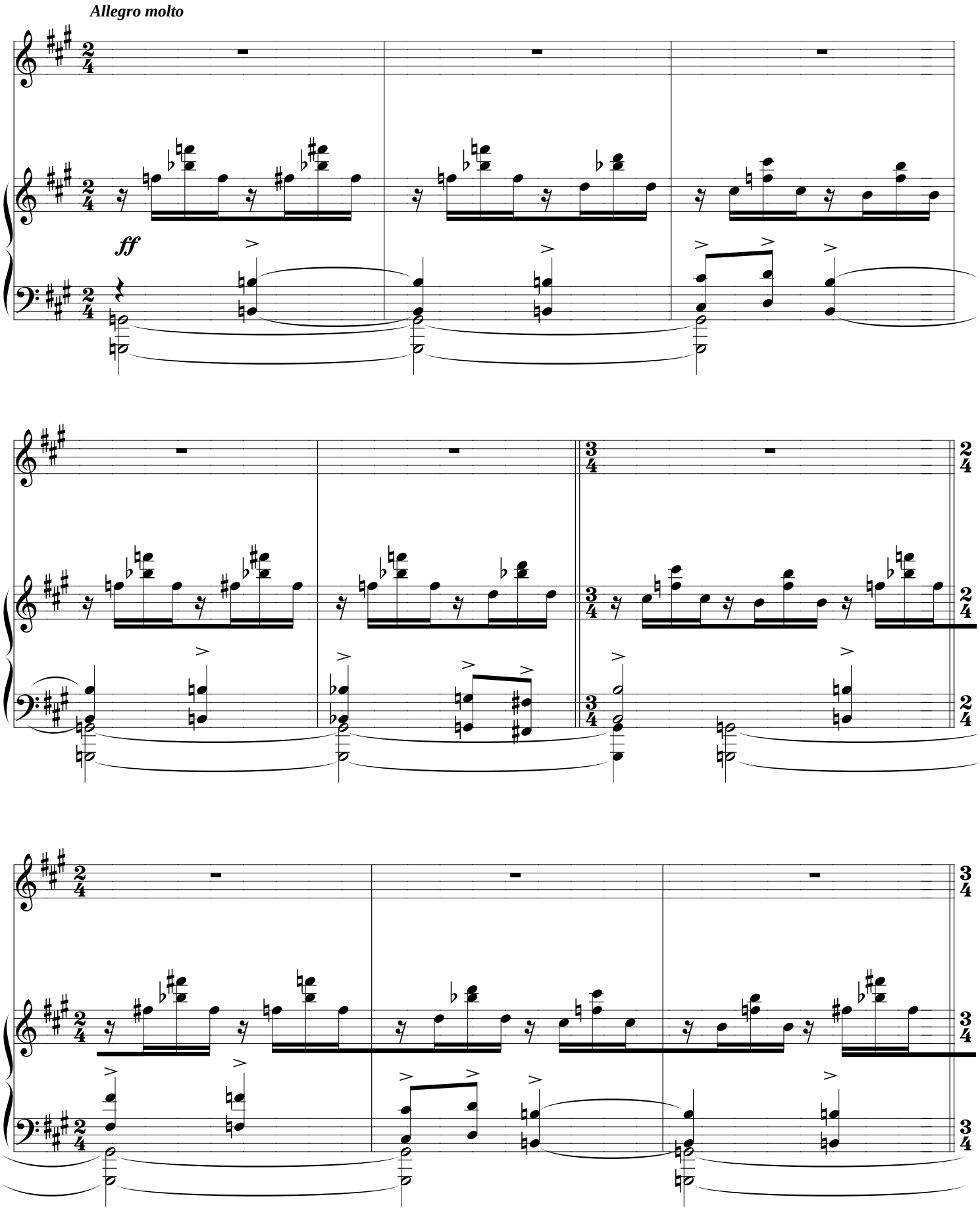

ff
ff
All

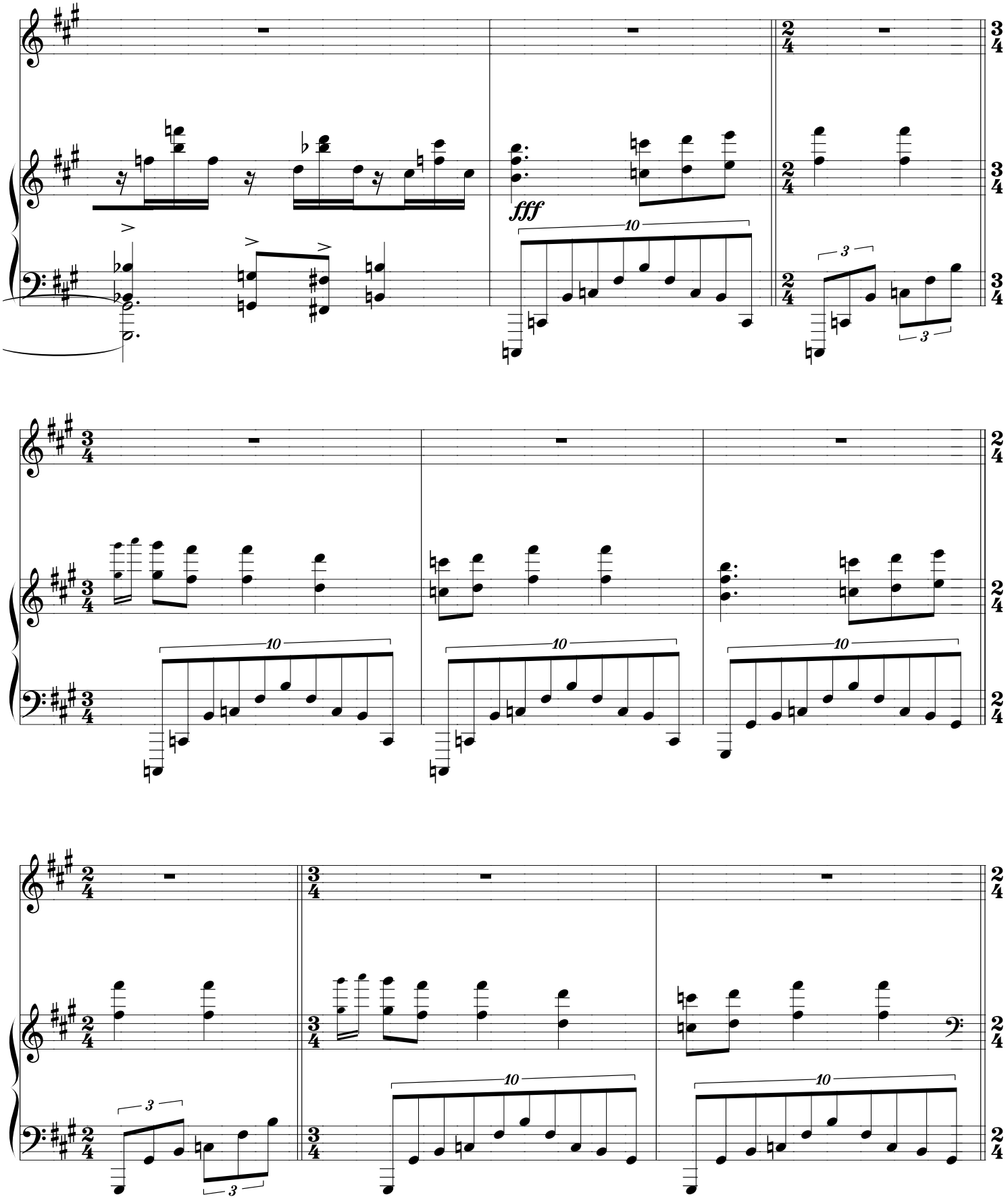

that
cir
cles

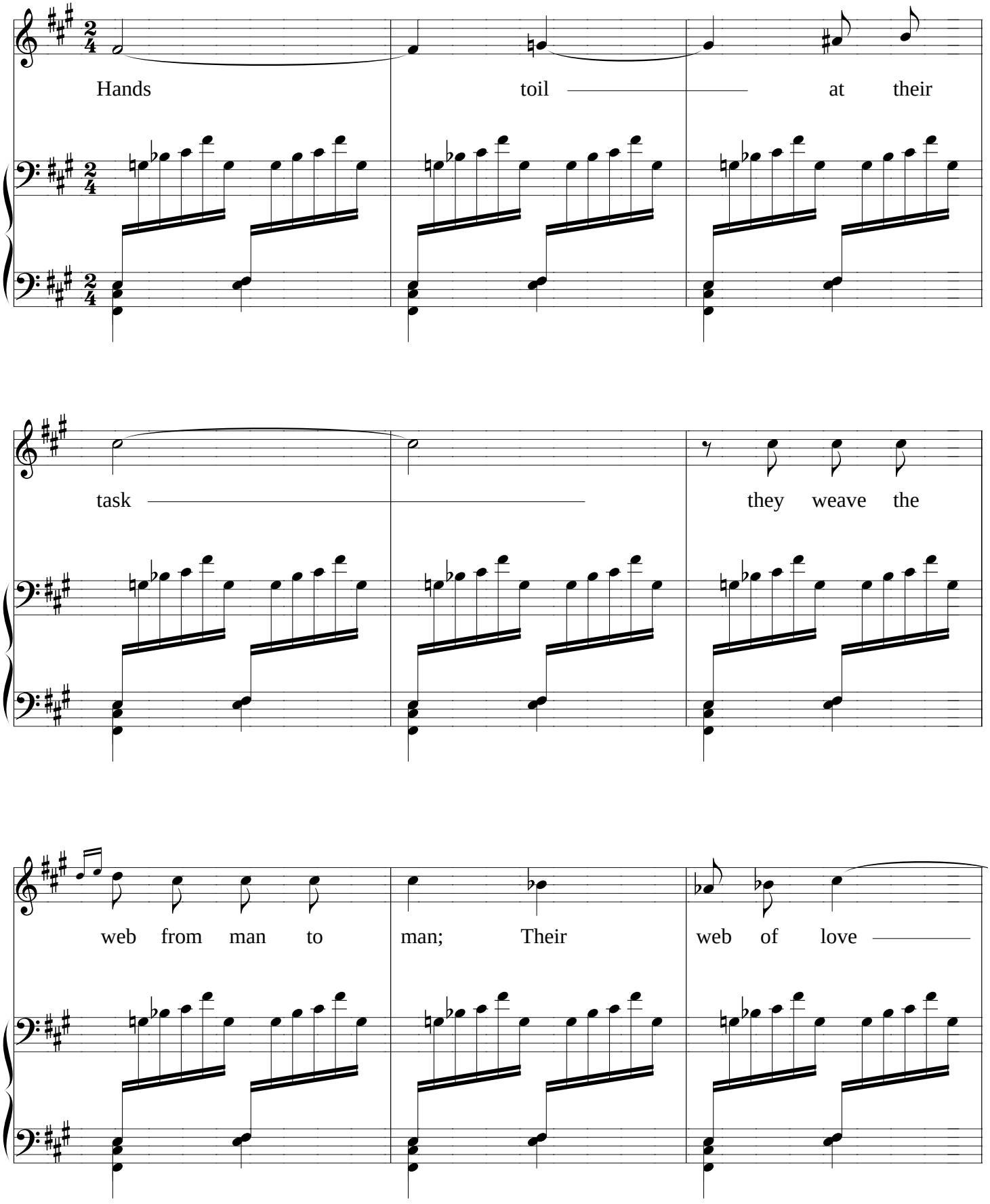

round
the
earth
swathes
earth
in
love;

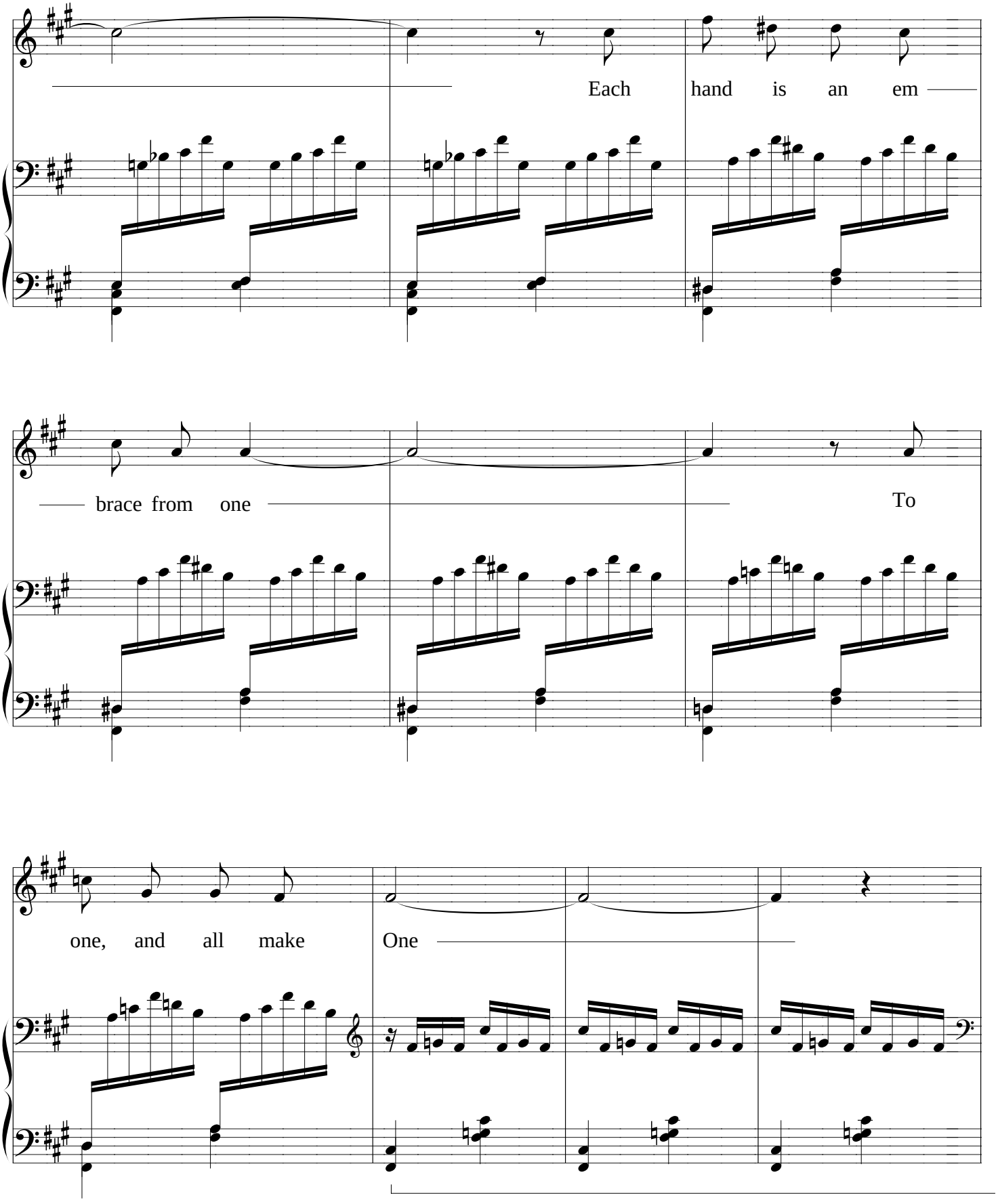

moons

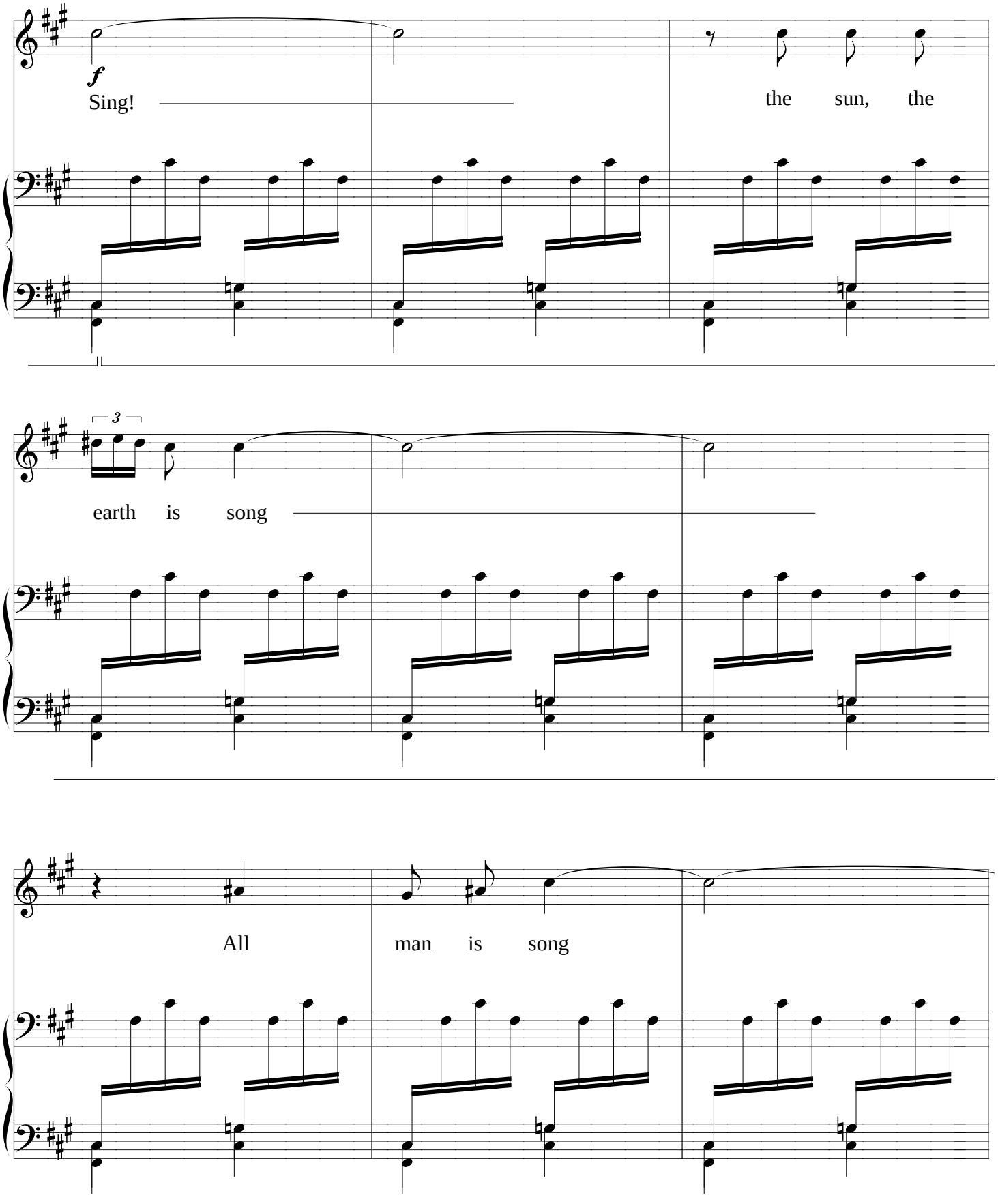

stars suns link love's chain
and I with
in

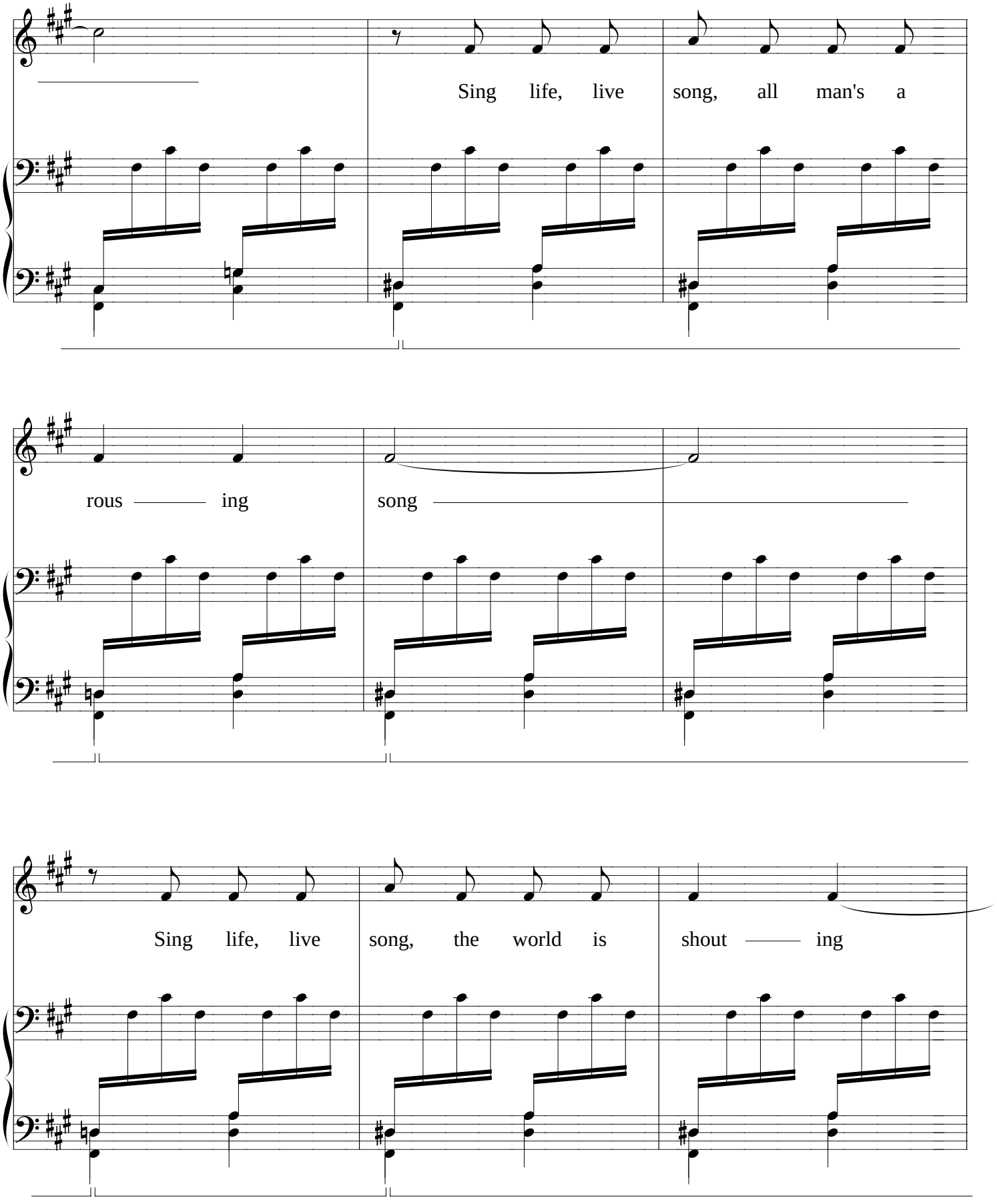

Allegro molto
ff

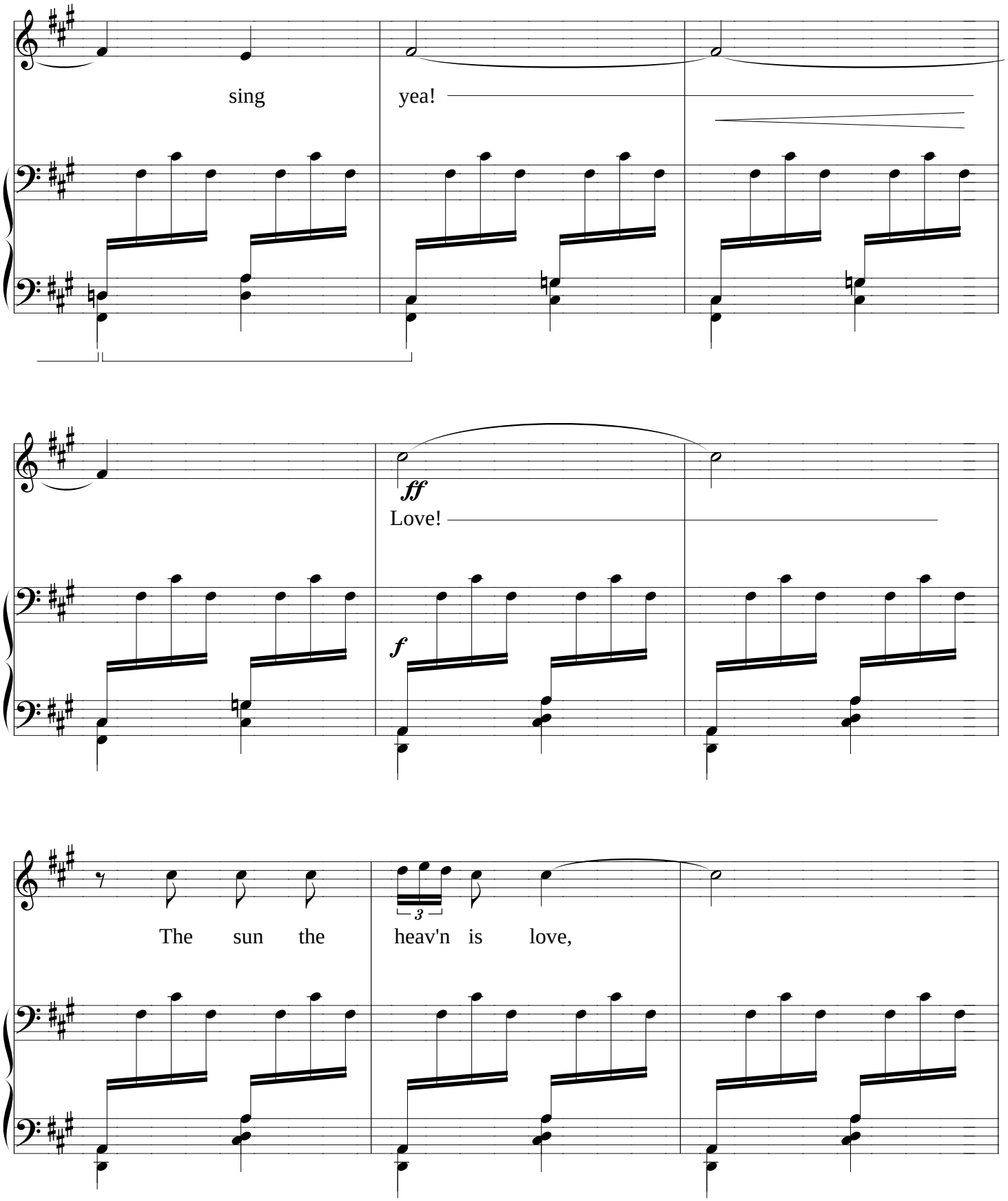

fff
10
3
10
10
10
3
3
10
10

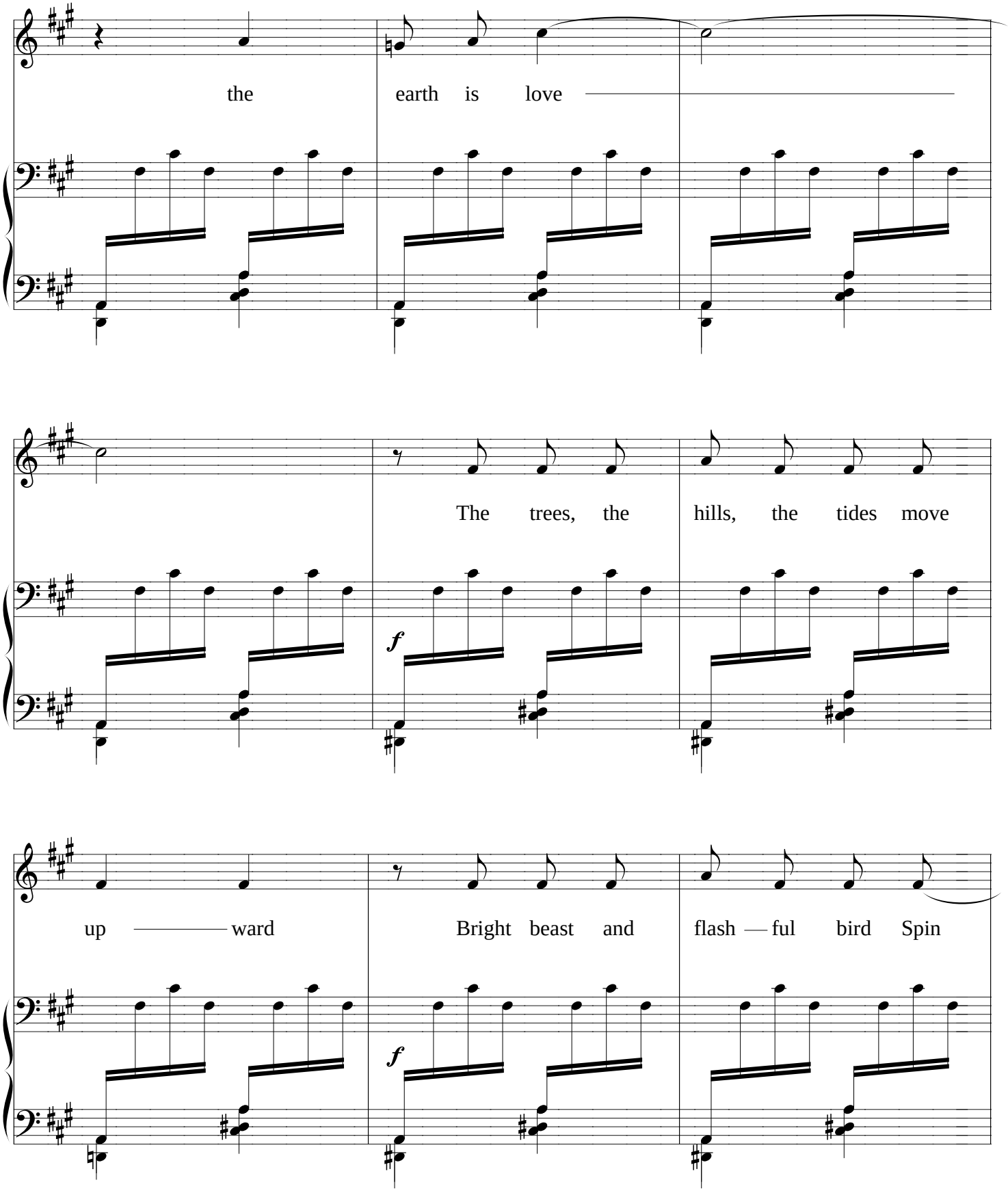

Hands toil at their
task they weave the
web from man to man; Their web of love

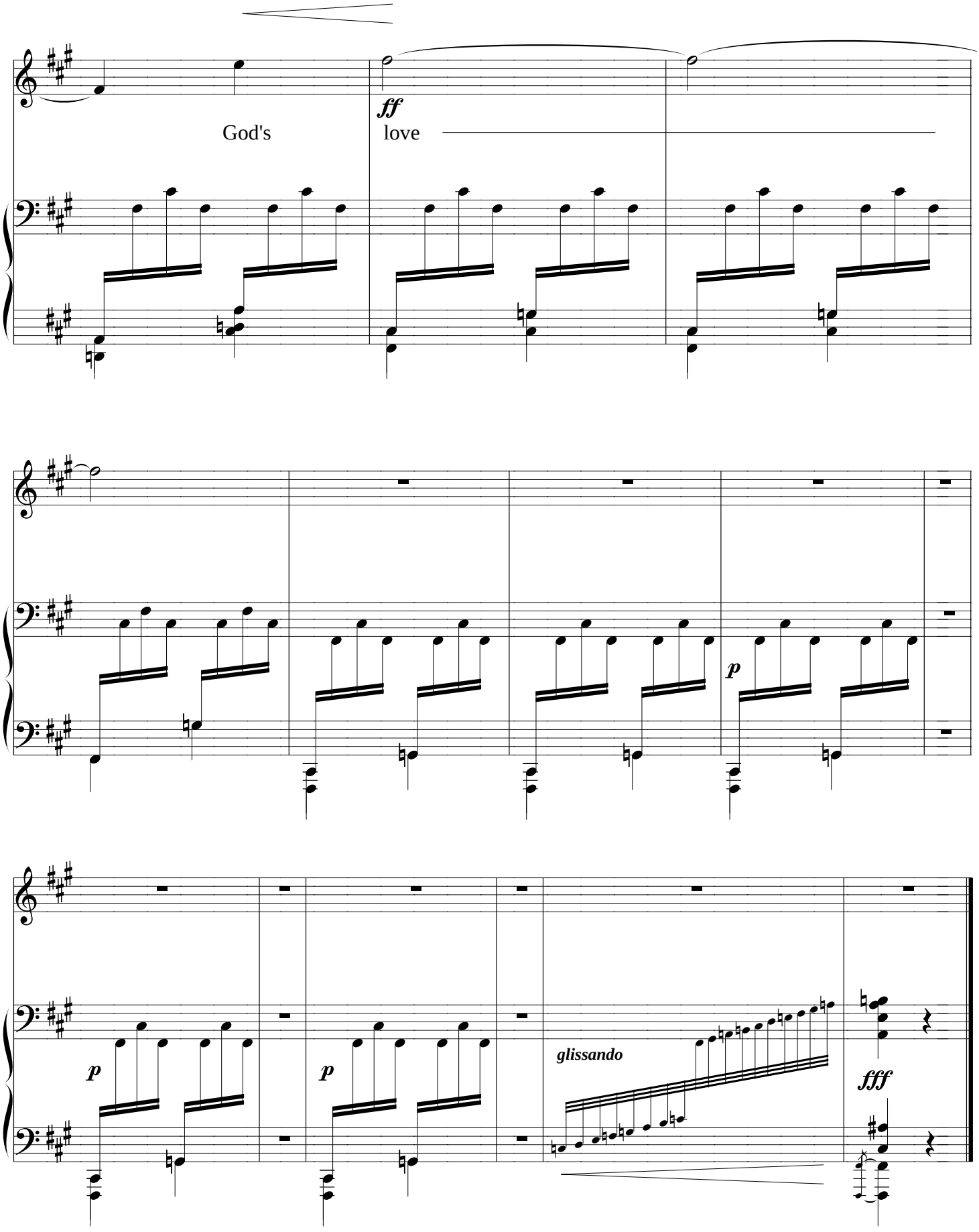

Each hand is an em
brace from one
To
one, and all make
One


f
Sing!
the sun, the
3
earth is song
All man is song


Sing life, live song, all man's a
rous ing song
Sing life, live song, the world is shout ing


sing
yea!
ff
Love!
f
3
The sun the heav'n is love,

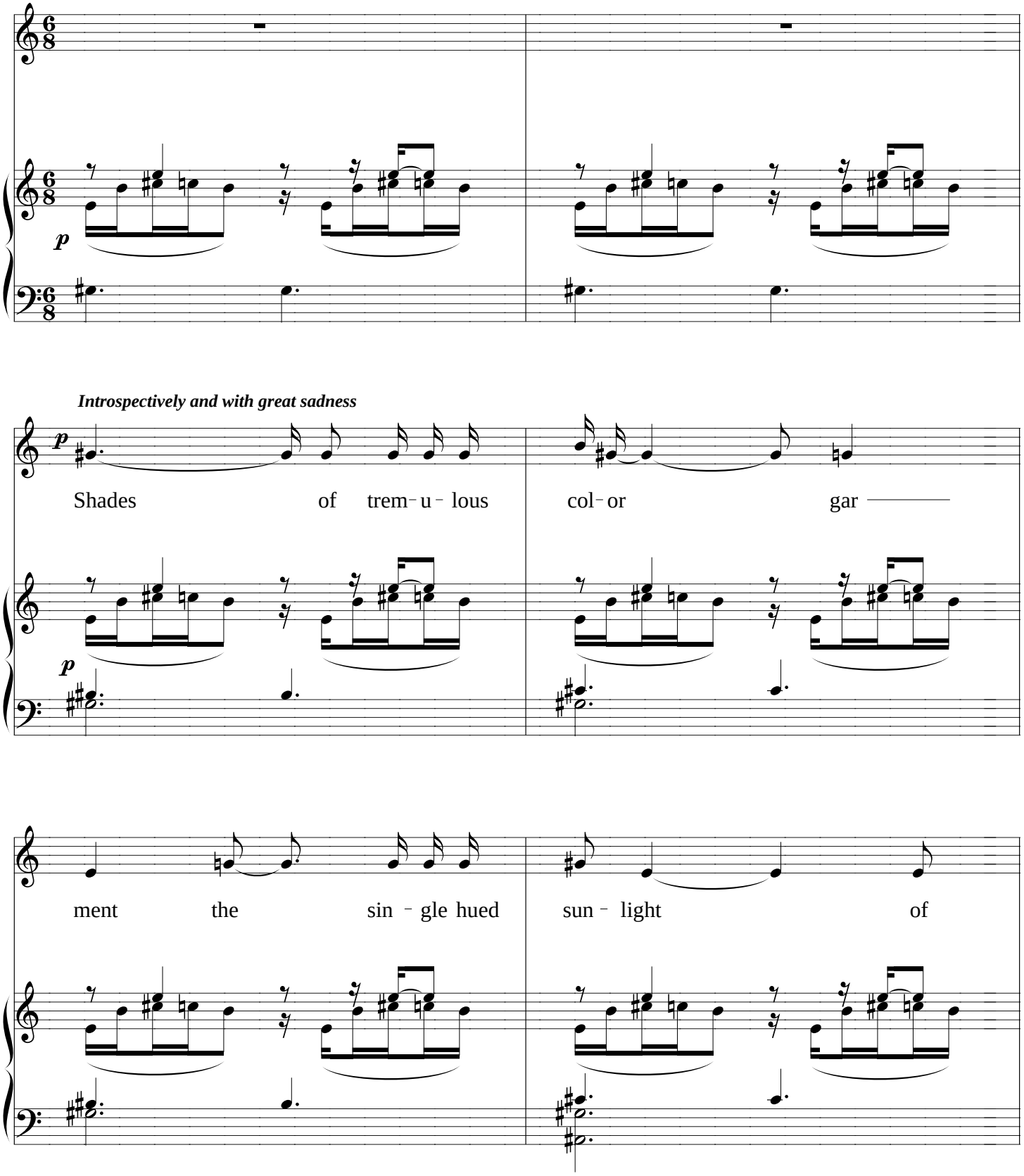

the earth is love
The trees, the hills, the tides move
f
up ward
Bright beast and flash ful bird Spin
f


God's
ff
love
p
p
p
glissando
fff

V. *Shades of Tremulous Color*

Leo Ornstein

Moderato sostenuto ♪ = 120



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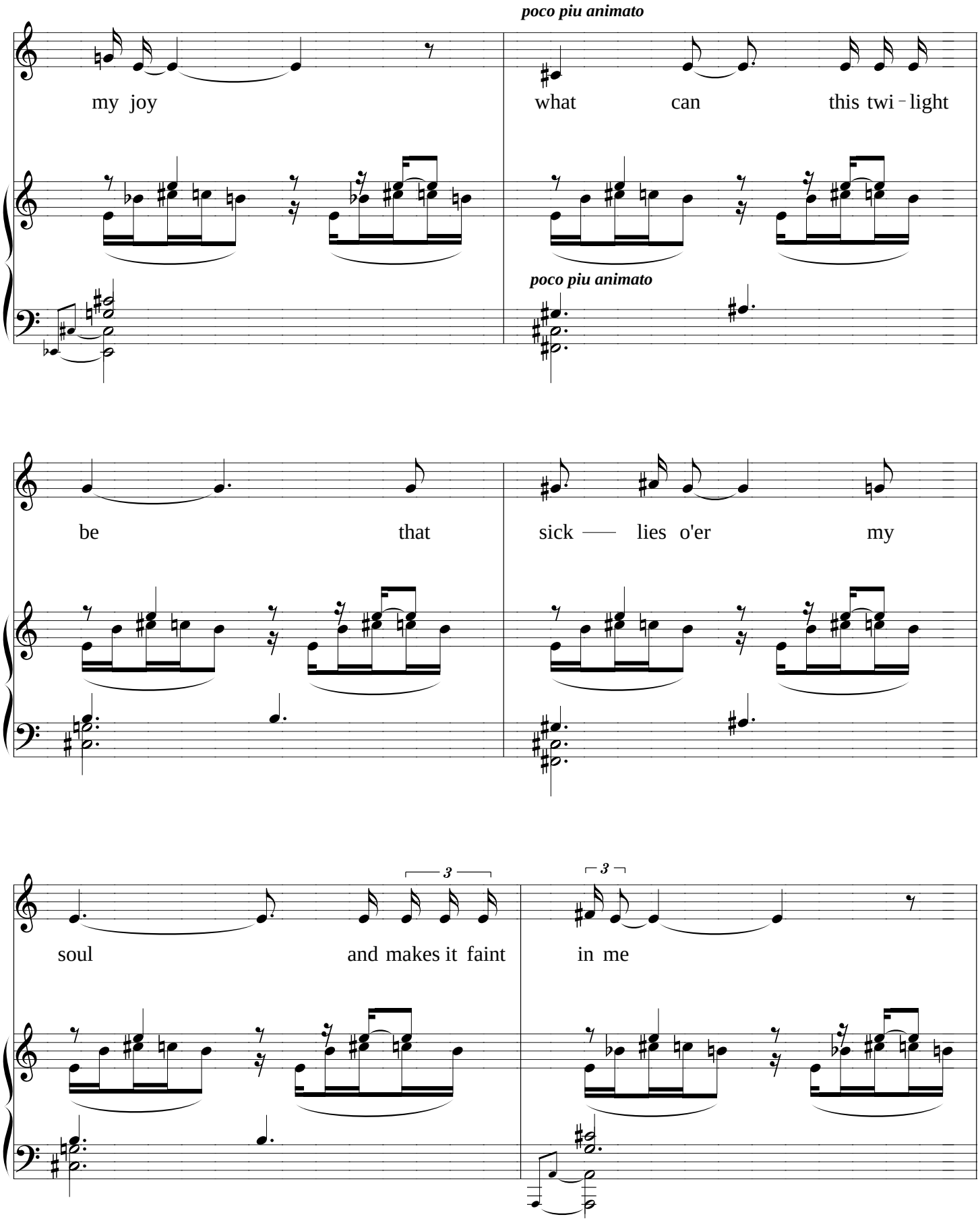
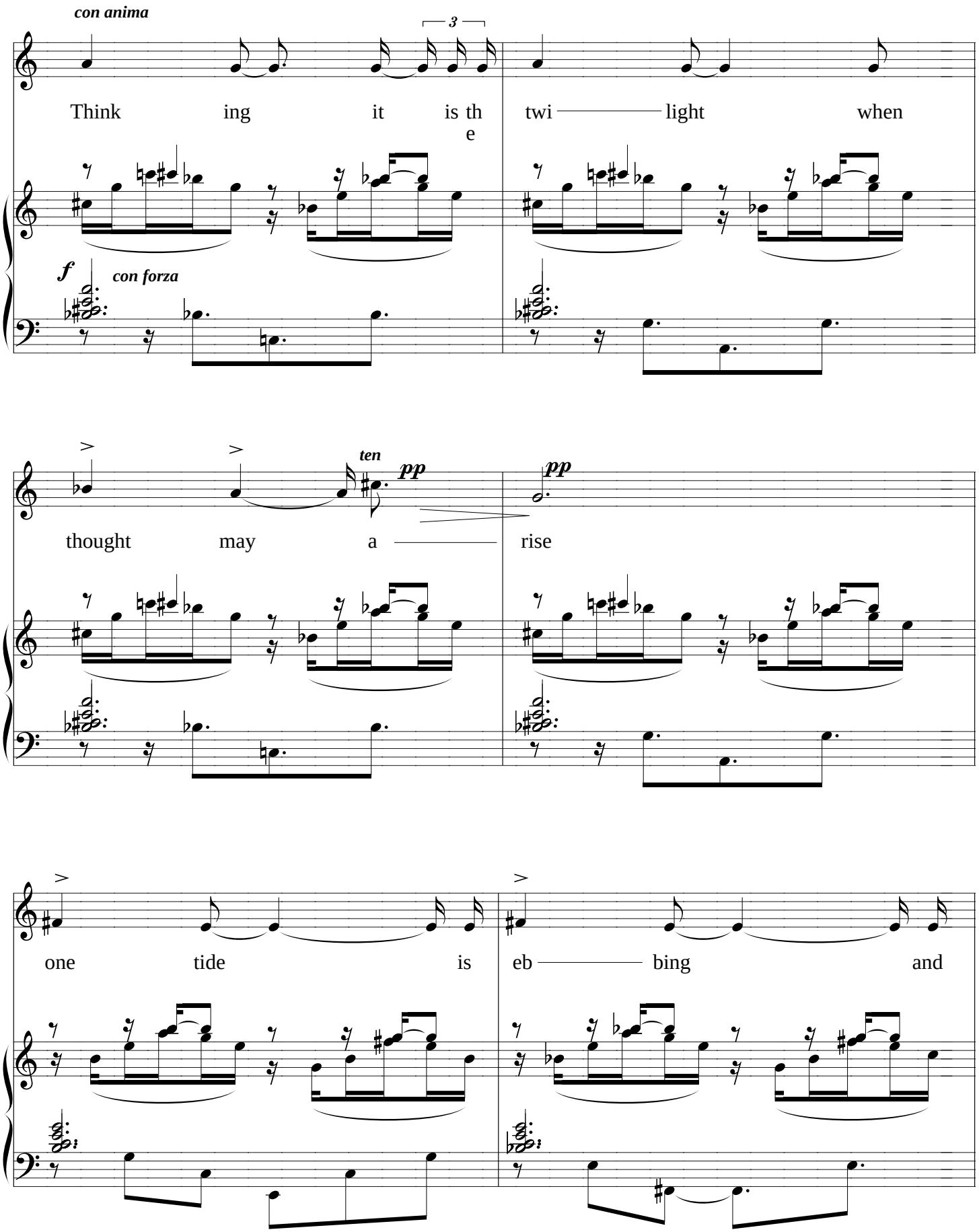
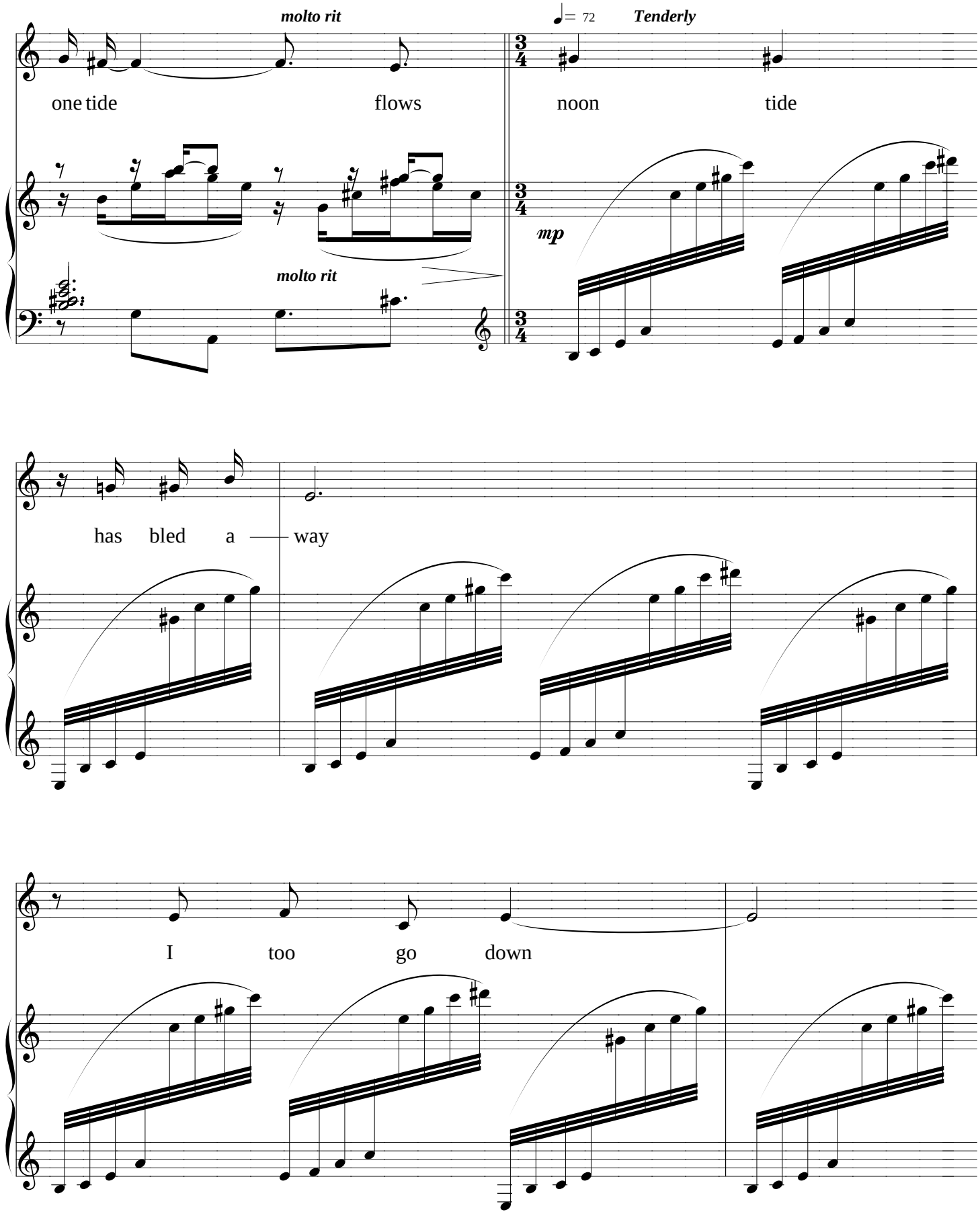
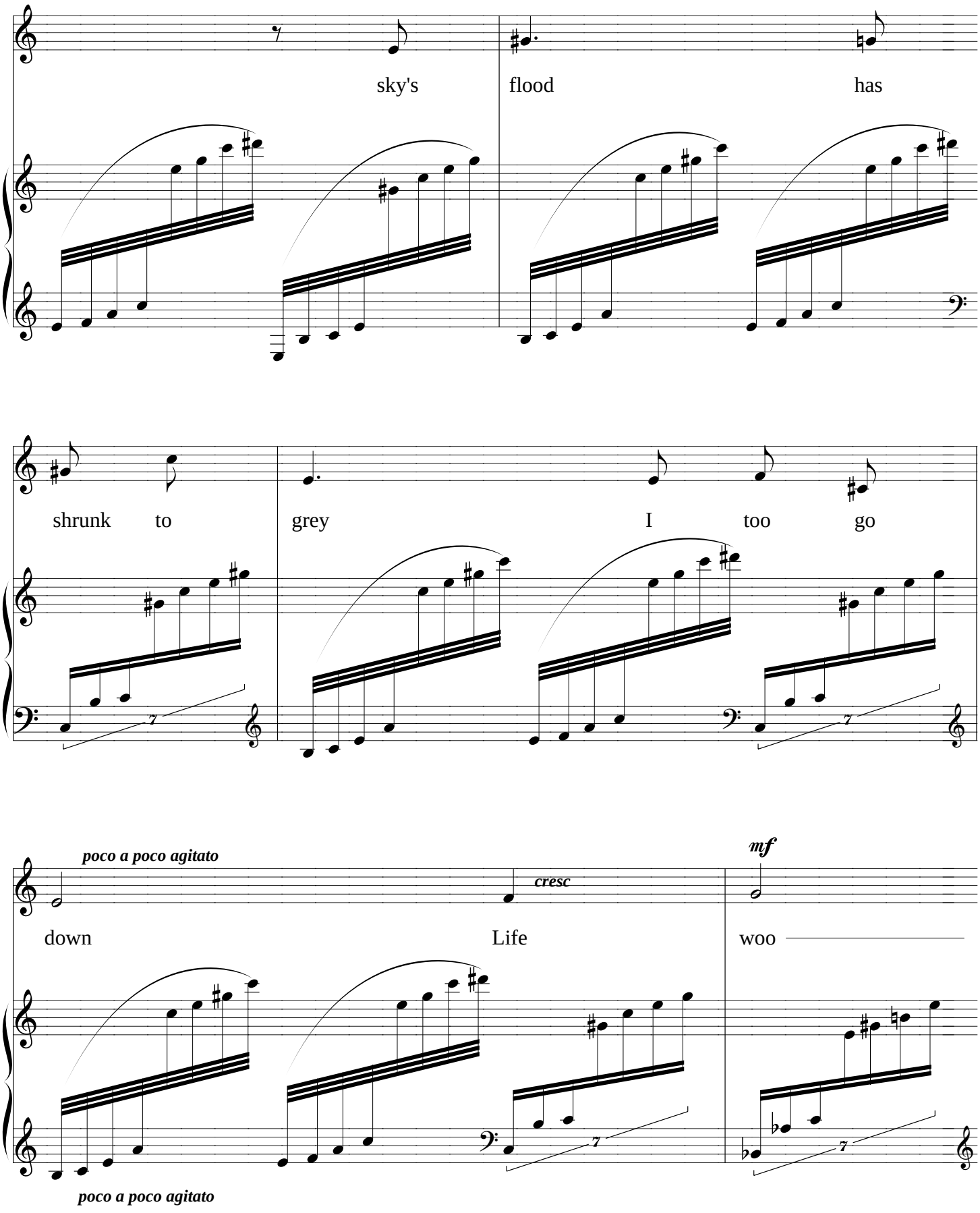
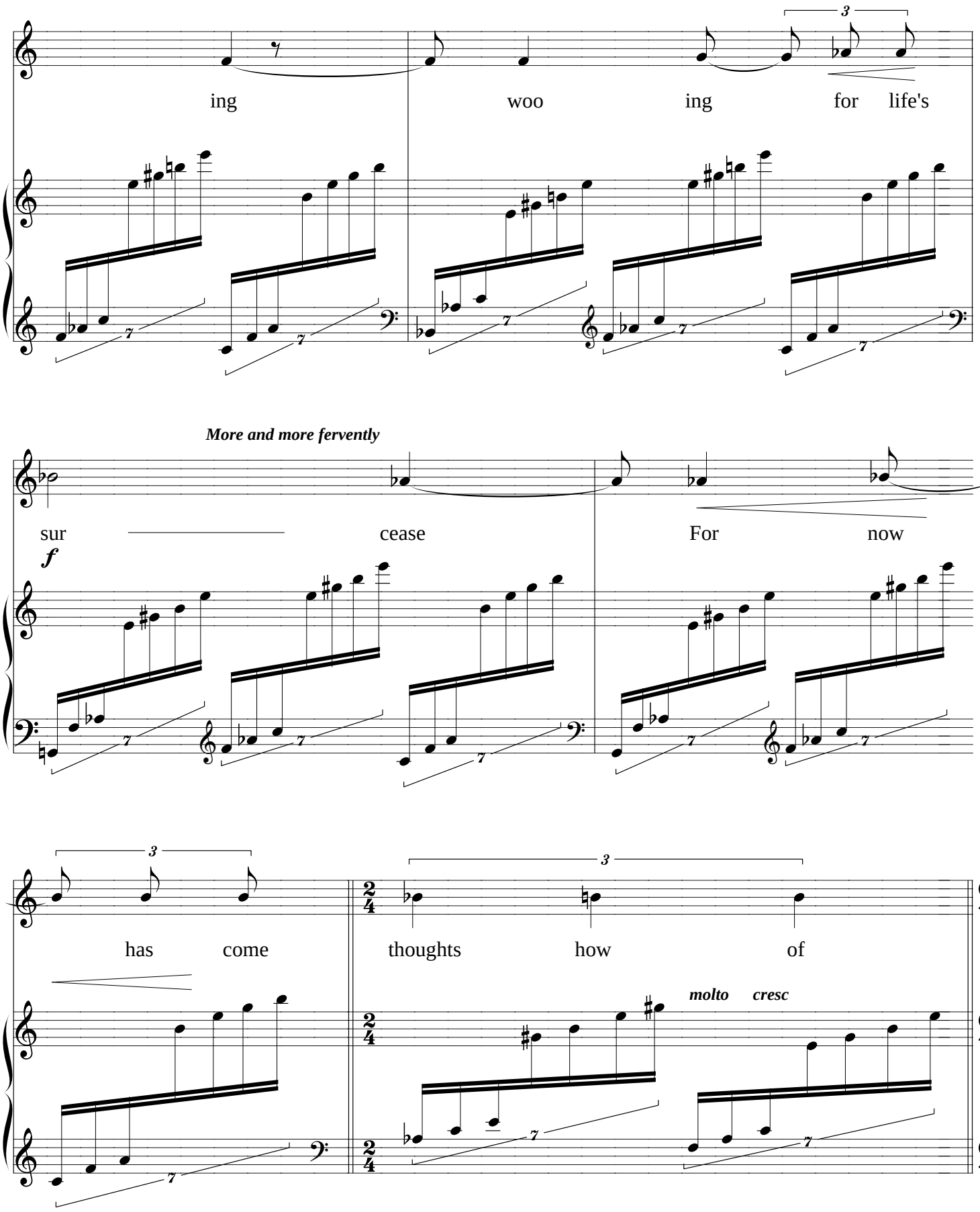
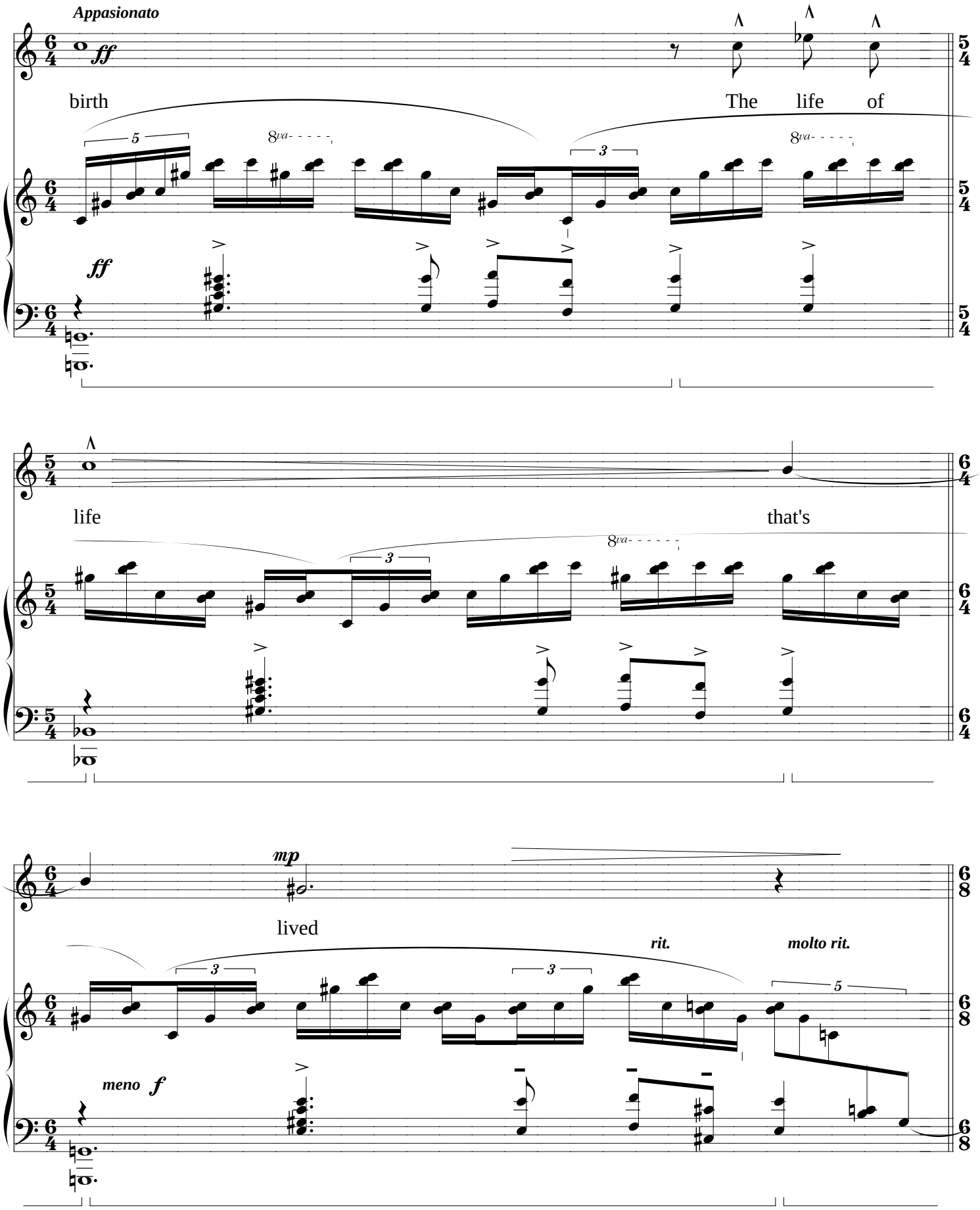

poco piu animato
my joy
what can this twi - light
poco piu animato
be that
sick — lies o'er my
3
3
soul and makes it faint
in me


con anima
3
Think ing it is th e twi light when
f
con forza
ten
pp
pp
thought may a rise
one tide is eb bing and

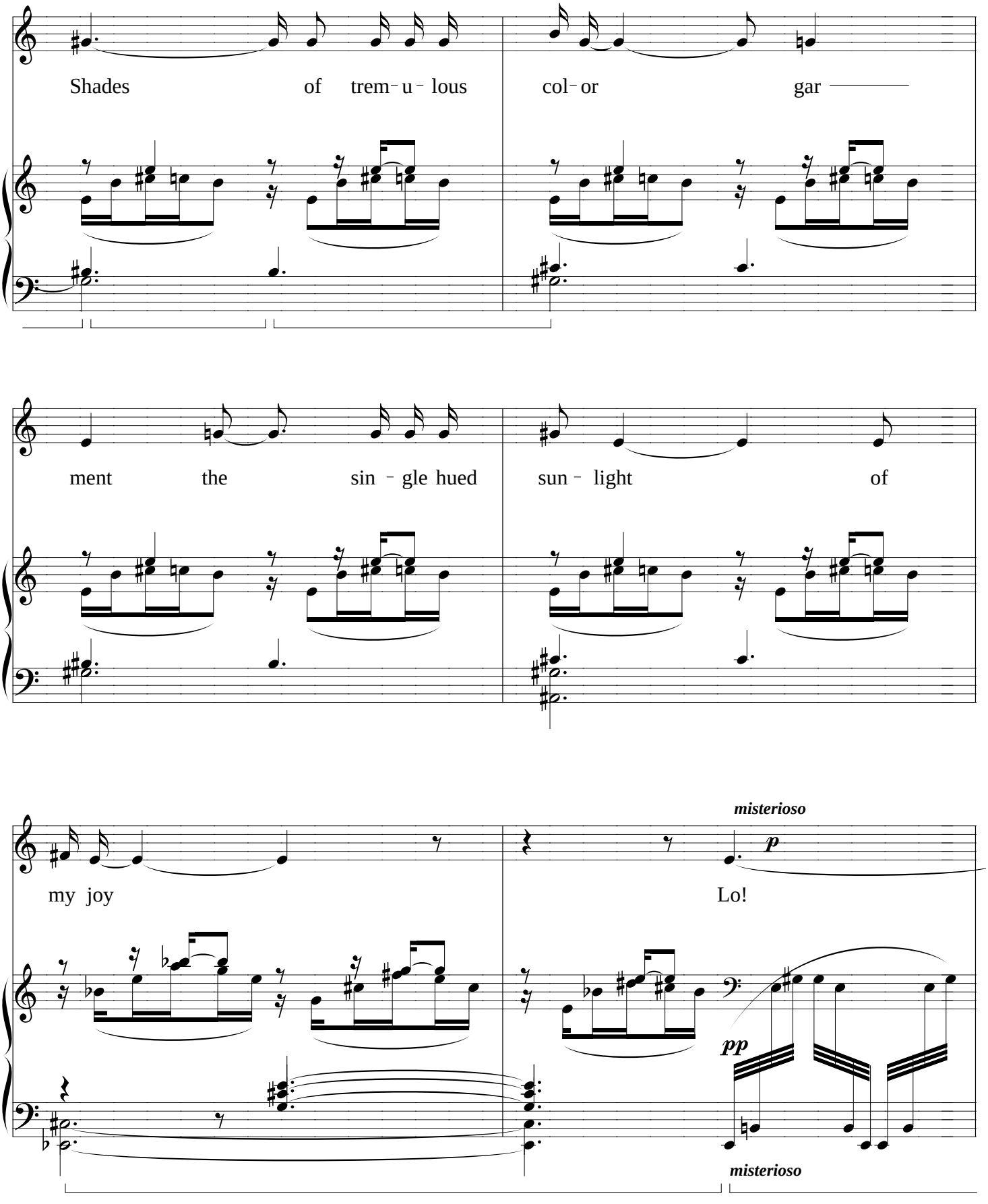

molto rit
♩= 72
Tenderly
one tide flows noon tide
mp
molto rit
has bled a way
I too go down

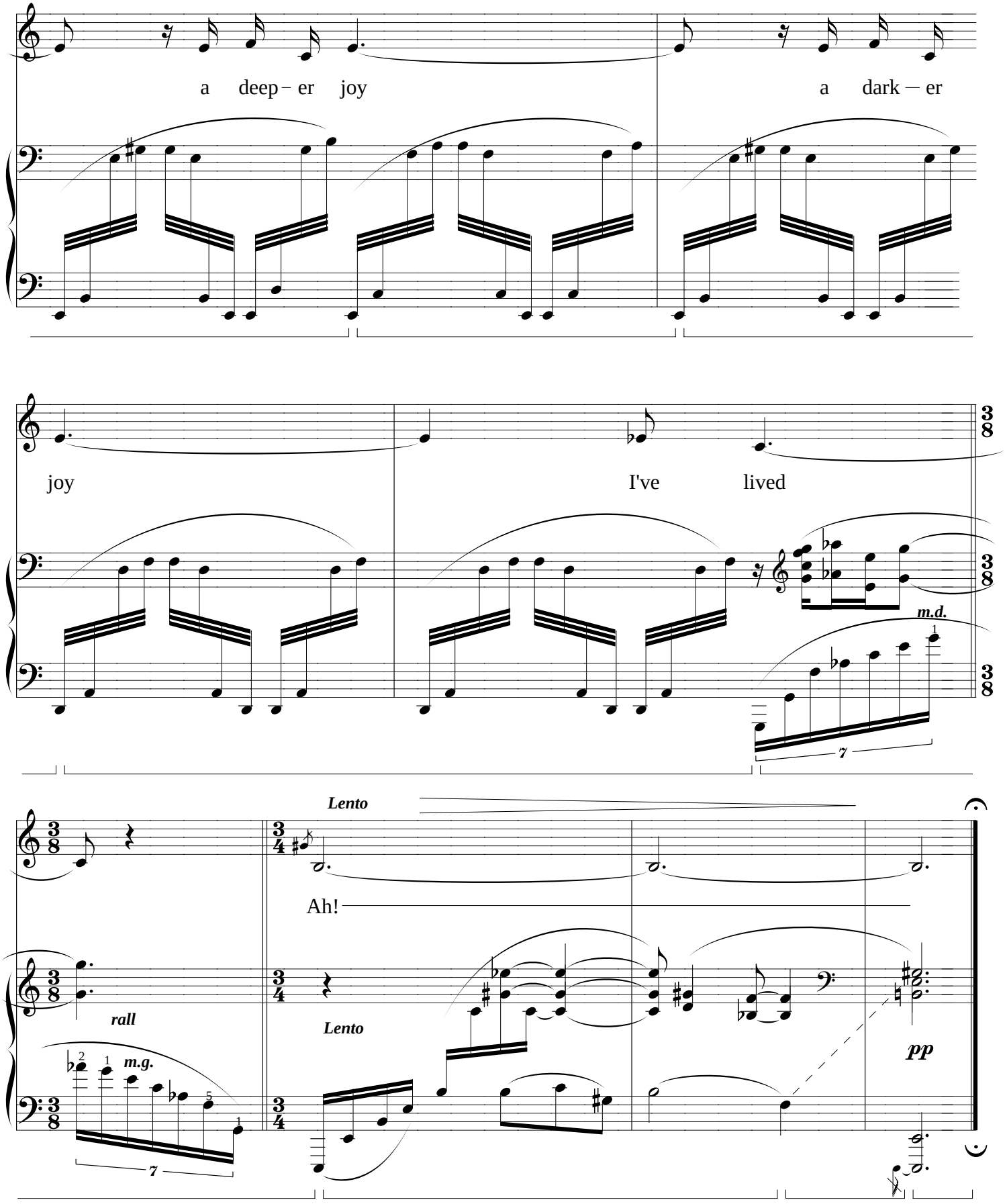
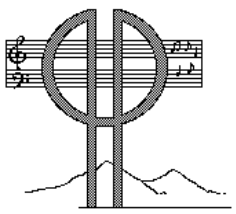
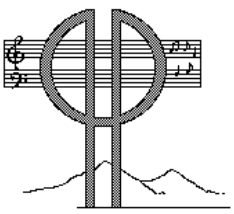

sky's
flood
has
shrunk
to
grey
I
too
go
poco a poco agitato
cresc
mf
down
Life
woo
poco a poco agitato


ing
woo
ing
for
life's
More and more fervently
sur
cease
For
now
f
has
come
thoughts
how
of
molto
cresc


Appasionato
ff
birth
The life of
8va
ff
life
that's
mp
lived
rit.
molto rit.
meno f

Tempo I *Unhurriedly and with tenderness*




a deep – er joy
a dark – er
joy
I've lived
m.d.
7
Lento
Ah!
rall
m.g.
7
Lento
pp