Millay Songs

Song Cycle for Alto and Piano

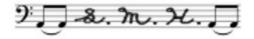
Words by

EDNA ST. VINCENT MILLAY

Music by

STANLEY M. HOFFMAN

- 1. First Fig
- 2. City Trees
- 3. Afternoon On A Hill
- 4. Grown-up
- 5. Midnight Oil
- 6. Travel
- 7. Thursday
- 8. Wild Swans
- 9. Second Fig



Stanley M. Hoffman

www.stanleymhoffman.com

TEXTS

First Fig

My candle burns at both ends; It will not last the night; But ah, my foes, and oh, my friends--It gives a lovely light!

City Trees

The trees along this city street,
Save for the traffic and the trains,
Would make a sound as thin and sweet
As trees in country lanes.

And people standing in their shade Out of a shower, undoubtedly Would hear such music as is made Upon a country tree.

Oh, little leaves that are so dumb
Against the shrieking city air,
I watch you when the wind has come,-I know what sound is there.

Afternoon On A Hill

I will be the gladdest thing
Under the sun!
I will touch a hundred flowers
And not pick one.

I will look at cliffs and clouds With quiet eyes, Watch the wind bow down the grass, And the grass rise.

And when lights begin to show
Up from the town,
I will mark which must be mine,
And then start down!

Grown-up

Was it for this I uttered prayers, And sobbed and cursed and kicked the stairs, That now, domestic as a plate, I should retire at half-past eight?

Midnight Oil

Cut if you will, with Sleep's dull knife, Each day to half its length, my friend,--The years that Time takes off my life, He'll take from off the other end!

Travel

The railroad track is miles away,
And the day is loud with voices speaking,
Yet there isn't a train goes by all day
But I hear its whistle shrieking.

All night there isn't a train goes by,
Though the night is still for sleep and dreaming
But I see its cinders red on the sky,
And hear its engine steaming.

My heart is warm with the friends I make, And better friends I'll not be knowing, Yet there isn't a train I wouldn't take, No matter where it's going.

Thursday

And if I loved you Wednesday, Well, what is that to you? I do not love you Thursday--So much is true.

And why you come complaining
Is more than I can see.
I loved you Wednesday,--yes--but what
Is that to me?

Wild Swans

I looked in my heart while the wild swans went over. And what did I see I had not seen before? Only a question less or a question more; Nothing to match the flight of wild birds flying. Tiresome heart, forever living and dying, House without air, I leave you and lock your door. Wild swans, come over the town, come over The town again, trailing your legs and crying!

Second Fig

Safe upon the solid rock the ugly houses stand: Come and see my shining palace built upon the sand!

Millay Songs

Song Cycle for Alto and Piano Words by Music by Stanley M. Hoffman Edna St. Vincent Millay (b. 1959) (BMI) (1892 - 1950)1. First Fig Introduction Adagietto J = 60My can dles burns both Largo subito J = 52white will half night; not last the



Words by Edna St. Vincent Millay (1892–1950) Music by Stanley M. Hoffman (b. 1959) (BMI)



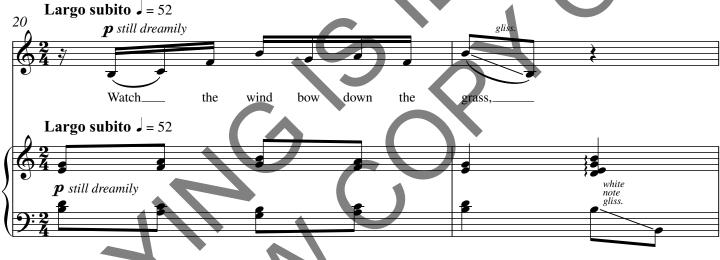


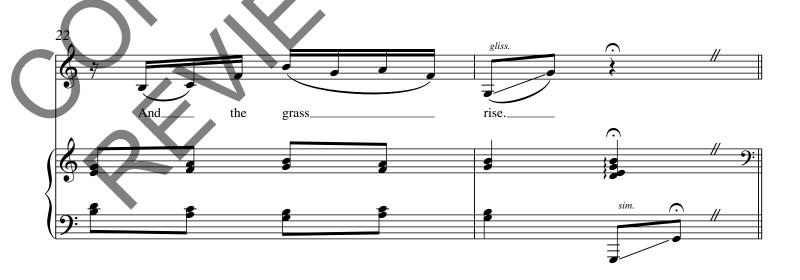


3. Afternoon On A Hill











Words by Edna St. Vincent Millay (1892–1950) Music by Stanley M. Hoffman (b. 1959) (BMI)



Words: Public Domain.

Music: © Copyright 2024 by Stanley M. Hoffman. www.stanleymhoffman.com All rights reserved.

Words: Public Domain.

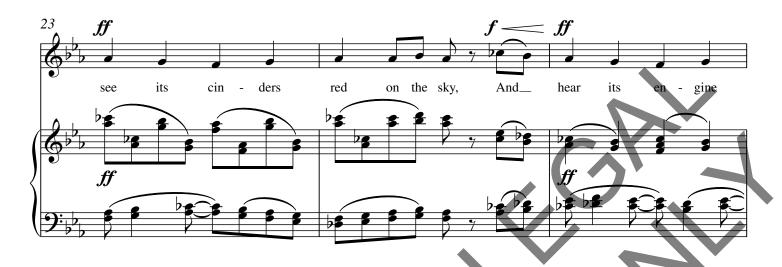
5. Midnight Oil

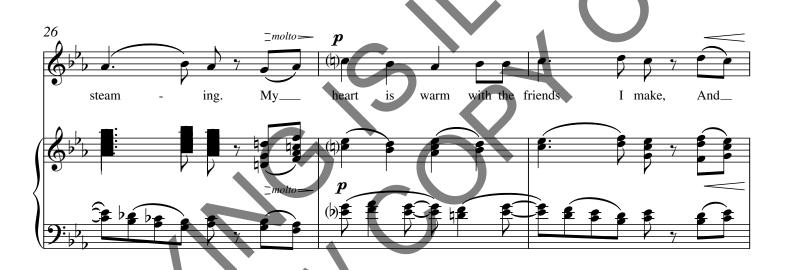


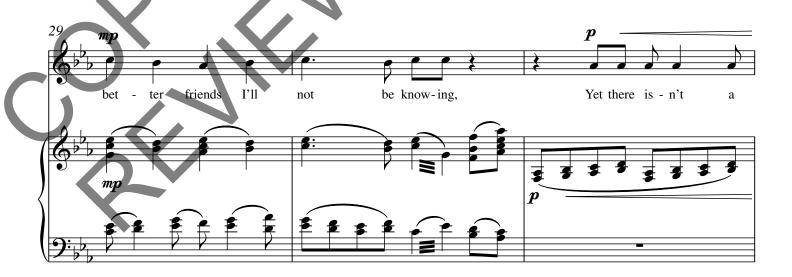
Music: © Copyright 2024 by Stanley M. Hoffman. www.stanleymhoffman.com All rights reserved.













7. Thursday

Words by Music by Edna St. Vincent Millay Stanley M. Hoffman (b. 1959) (BMI) (1892 - 1950)**pp** leg. poss. Andante $\int = 60$ I loved you Wednes day. And if Andante $\rfloor = 60$ **pp** leg. poss. Well, what is that to you? I do not love you Thurs day-So much ppp O!And_ true ppp < **pp** The music in "Thursday" is based on the second of my ten new "Teasadale Songs", "Immortal". Led. "Thursday" is a very abbreviated version of that song in C Major rather than in A Minor.

Words: Public Domain. Music: © Copyright 2024 by Stanley M. Hoffman. www.stanleymhoffman.com All rights reserved.

This, and new words, add entirely new meaning to the music which is truly transformed.

NB: Motifs from "Teasadale Songs" are already present in preceding songs. The self-destructive streak in each poet reminds me one of the other.



8. Wild Swans



Words: Public Domain.

Music: © Copyright 2024 by Stanley M. Hoffman. www.stanleymhoffman.com All rights reserved.









