# City of Passions and Poetry



for soprano, piano and pre-recorded tape

Alastair Stout

## City of Passions and Poetry

#### 'Sun's Shining' by Foroogh Farrokhzaad set to music for soprano, piano and \*tape

I was filled to brim look at by stars. by stars of fever the sorrow in my eye! like simple-hearted red fish I came to be look how drop by drop, the sorrow melts, I cry! a star-picker of night's pools look how black my rebellious black shadow is captivated by ago how far sunshine's hand! look! all was from our earth to these bruised blue being is being runied, desolated blue balconies of sky! a spark comes to me now for pulls me to desire the second time the call of angels' snowy wings it carries me to the zenith. look where I've reached! - I it lays have come to galaxies, to unfathomed vastness, a trap for me it pulls me to the next in, hooked. look! world my entire now that we are come on high spills fills up in meteor to the very heights, to the zenith ball of flame wash me with waves of ocean-wine! wind me in the fine silk of your kiss! desire me ii. in the endless you came drawn-out, stretched-out nights from far, far away don't release me from the realm of perfumes and lights ever again you have sat me down now don't separate me in the prow of a boat, made from these stars of ivory, of clouds, of crystals tender hope! carry me! carry me to city of passions look how the wax of night on our path, how it melts drop by drop! city of poetry you pull me my eyes' black flask towards the starry fills to the brim with sleep's wine fills to the warm sound of your lullaby way you seat me above stars, above the look inside the cradles of my poetry! look! see! you bud! you sprout! I got burned from the ...and the sun comes out!

#### Performance notes

The following notation is used throughout the work:



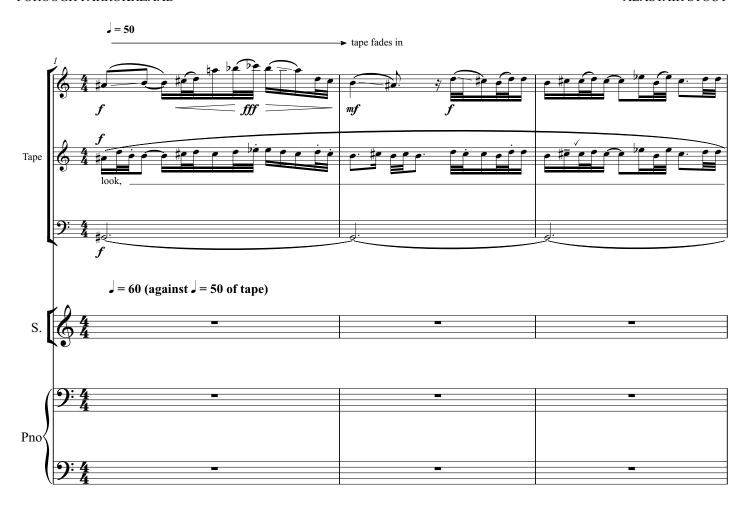
In the second movement, words of the poem have occasionally been omitted. The soprano is to convey the impression that the lyrics have become lost in her thoughts, that the delights of reminiscing have moved the song to the point where music surpasses the words. I suggest the singer perfoms these moments, as well as any 'hummed' notes or extended melismas (such as at bar 38), with her eyes closed.

to Amy Stabnau

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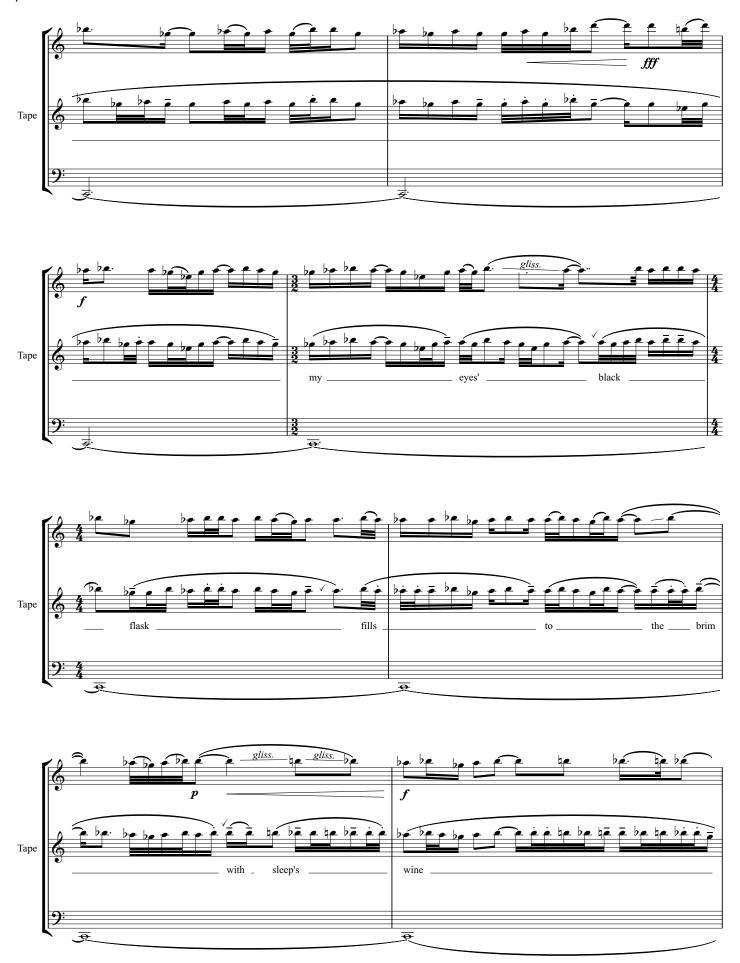
FOROOGH FARROKHZAAD ALASTAIR STOUT

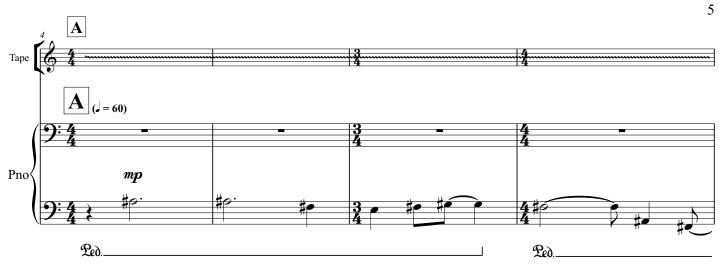


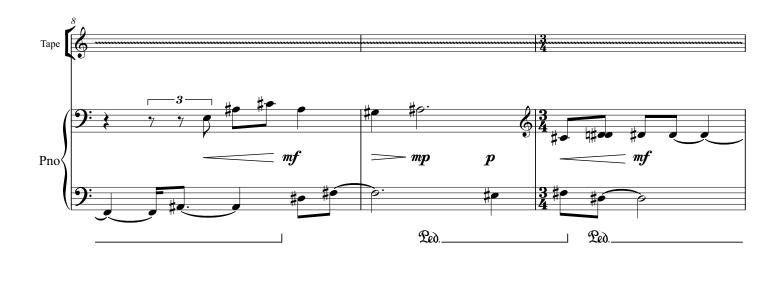


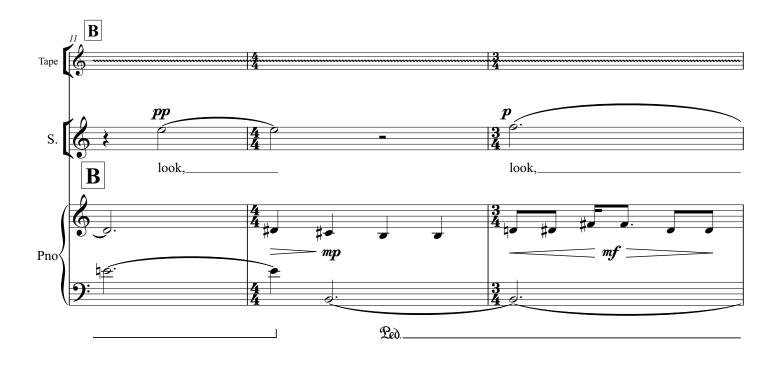
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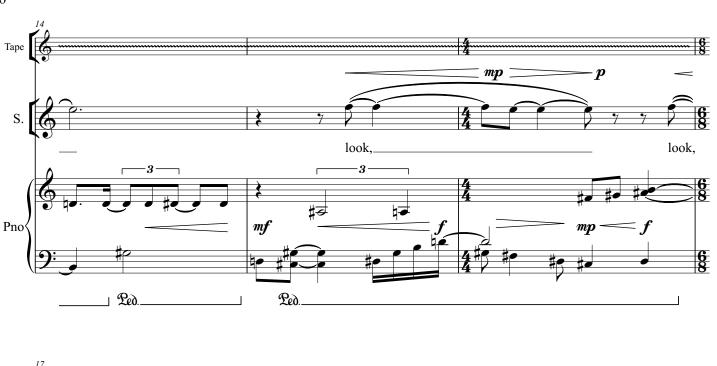


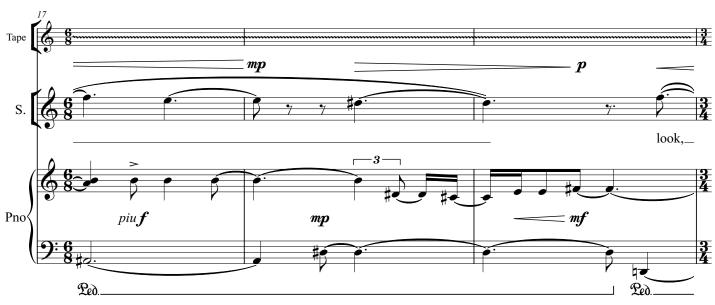


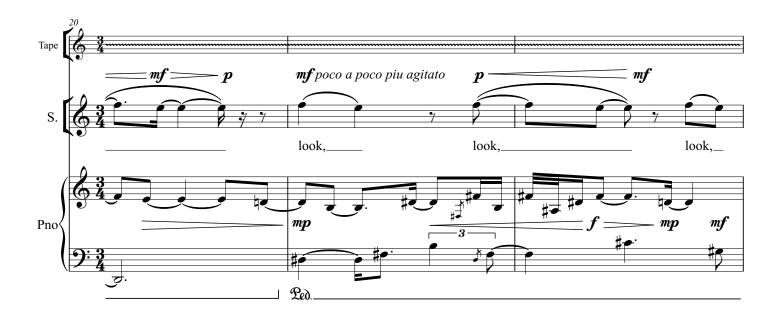




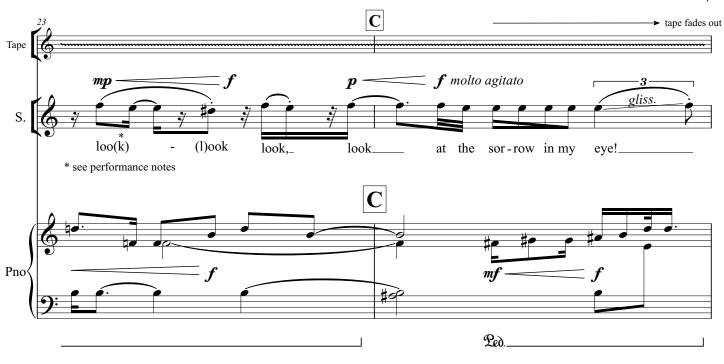


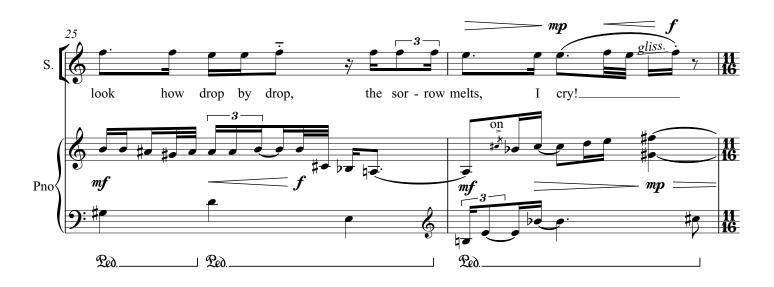


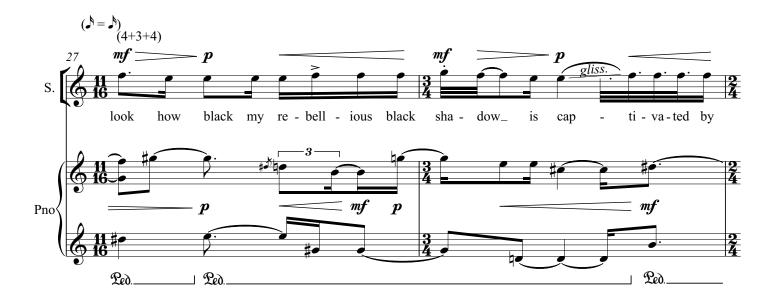




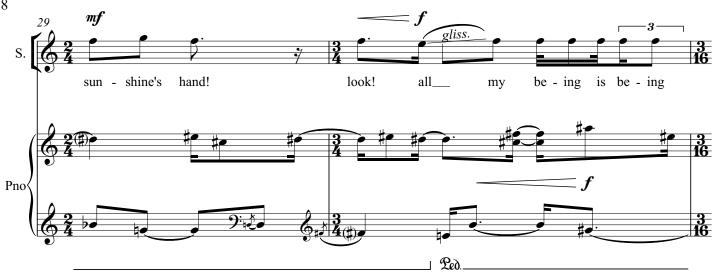




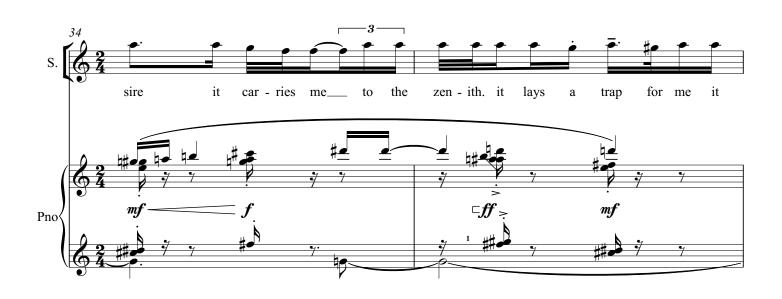


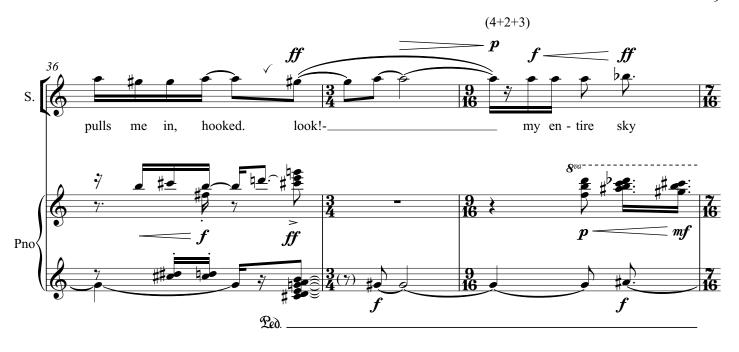


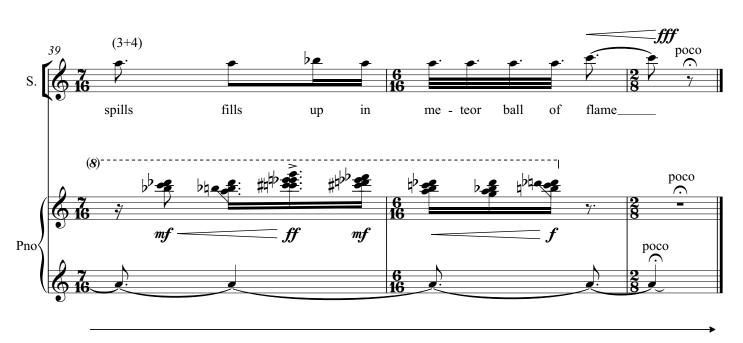












hold pedal into 2nd song...