

CHOREOGRAPHER of BIRDS

The veined wings of birds
Freely through the morning
Fall in rites of
Supplication to the dawn,

But I am bound by fear
And torn by fabricated
Fetters of the mind:

To fly forth once, cut free
Like the wave that has broken
Blessing the gritty shore.

In the kaleidoscope of clouds
Flocks form the shifting
Features of Your face:
Oh, Choreographer of birds.

Margaret Hardy

Choreographer of Birds

Poem by Margaret Hardy

Glenn Hardy

Andante $\text{♩} = 76$

Soprano

Piano

sempre legato

mf

pedal ad lib.

S

Pno.

mf

The veined wings of birds _____ free - ly through the

S

Pno.

mor - ning _____ Fall in rites of sup - pli - ca - tion _____

7

S

Sup - pli - ca - tion to the

Pno.

9

S

dawn; But I am bound by fear and torn — by — fab-ri-cated fet-ters of the

meno mosso
f

Pno.

meno mosso
f

13

S

mind:

a tempo

Pno.

a tempo
mf

15

S

To fly — forth, once, cut free

mf

Pno.

S 17 *f*
Like the wave that has

Pno. *cresc.* *f*

S 19
bro - ken Bles - sing the grit - ty shore.

Pno.

S 22 *mp* *p*
Bles - sing the grit - ty shore.

Pno. *mp* *p*

S 24 *f* *a tempo*
In the ka - leid - o - scope of

Pno. *rit.* *f* *a tempo*

26
S clouds Flocks — form the shift - ing

Pno.

28
S Fea - tures of your face Oh, Chor - e - og - ra - pher of

Pno.

ff

f

30
S birds. Chor - e - og - ra - pher of

Pno.

mf *rit.*

dim. *rit.*

32
S birds.

Pno.

p

p

8va - -

Leo.