

July 23-25, 1998
rev. June 2026

I: Fields and Fields of Grain

Stephen Estep

♩=140

mf

Sop. Fields and fields of grain, the Moskva Ri-ver's

Vla. *senza vib.* *mf*

9 *grief.* Yes - ter-day weighs on my heart, where Rus-sia shines so bright. *vib. a piacere*

18 The miles go fly - ing like

23 birds from off my hor-se's hooves, and the sun is

29 scat - ter - ing hand - fuls of rain on my head.

5

34 *f*

O land of ter - ri - ble floods and

f

39

spring-time's whis - pered strength! Lit by the sun and the

45 *mf*

stars, my school my child-hood long. And the wind was a

tr *pizz. arco* *mf*

51

Bi - ble for me to pon - der and to read, *sempre simile al fin*

pizz. arco *pizz. arco* *pizz. arco* *pizz. arco*

58 *non rit.*

While I - sai - ah walked with me, tend - ing his gol - den cows.

II: For My Sister, Shura

$\text{♩}=96$ *mf* *quasi p*

Nn *Nn* The world is

p

8 *molto accel. e cresc.* *Tempo I mp*

filled with cats, more than we could ev-er count. My

p

13 *rit.*

heart dreams the scent of sweet peas and a blue star—sounds in the sky.

18 *accel.* *f* $\text{♩}=106$

Wheth-er wak-ing, de-lir-i-ous, or half a-sleep, what I re-

sfz *sfz* *simile*

21 *mf*

mem-ber from long a-go is a kit-ten, purr-ing on the

mp *mf*

24

bed, watch-ing me so in-diff-er-ent - ly.

p *f*

28 *mf*

Though I was a child, I re - call while gran-ny hummed, he

mf

31 *f* rit. -----

crouched and pounced like a ti-ger cub on the ball of yarn she dropped.

f pizz. arco con sord.

35 **Tempo I**
p senza vib. *mp con vib.*

That's all past and gone; first, gran - ny died, and

p *mp*

41

then they made the cat in - to a hat that grand-pa wore thread-bare.

III: Wind, Wind, Winter Wind

$\text{♩} = 140$ *f*

Wind, wind, win - ter wind, I see my

senza sord. 3 3 3

5 youth in your swirl - ing snows. I want to

9 *molto rit.* be the blonde boy I was, a flow'r at the

13 *accel.* 3 $\text{♩} = 140$ $\text{♩} = 60$ mead - ow's edge.

16 *f molto accel.* $\text{♩} = 120$ *pesante* I want to die for my - self and for all,

f

20

while the shep - herd pipes for his flock.

24 rit. *mp* ♩=100 *senza vib.*

I hear the crys - tal star bells, o'er the ev'n - ing

29 poco rit. ----- ♩=110 (*con vib.*)

snow drift - ing high. Their chim - ing clears the

34 *mf* *molto accel.*

fog from my soul, drown - ing all my sor - row in the

38 ♩=140 rit. *f* ♩=120 3

bliz - zard. I'd stand on one leg if I

42

could like a tree by the road - side, and

rit. *mf*

mf

46

*snor - ing hor - ses would con - sole me, the thick - ets hold me

$\text{♩} = 130$

50

close in their arms, the moon's paws reach

rit. -----

f

54

down to me and raise my

$\text{♩} = 90$

flautando

59

sad - ness to the sky.

turn page silently
rit. ----- $\text{♩} = 60$ *attacca*

turn page after pizz. pizz. *sfz*

*not "snorting"

IV: I Regret Nothing

OFFSET FOR PAGE TURNS

♩ = 60

Musical score for measures 1-4. The piece is in 4/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The melody is in the treble clef, and the bass line is in the bass clef. The lyrics are: "I re-gret noth-ing, I neith-er com-plain nor weep. All drifts a-way like". There are triplets in measures 1, 2, and 4. A piano (p) dynamic marking is present in measure 4. A pizzicato (pizz.) instruction is in measure 3.

I re-gret noth-ing, I neith-er com-plain nor weep. All drifts a-way like

(pizz.)

p

Musical score for measures 5-8. The melody continues in the treble clef. The lyrics are: "smoke from white ap-ple trees. De-cay-ing au-tumn shrouds me in gold; I shall nev-er". There is a triplet in measure 6.

smoke from white ap-ple trees. De-cay-ing au-tumn shrouds me in gold; I shall nev-er

Musical score for measures 9-12. The melody continues in the treble clef. The lyrics are: "be young a-gain. My heart shrinks with its". There is a triplet in measure 12. The bass line features a sustained chord with a *arco senza vib.* instruction in measure 10.

be young a-gain. My heart shrinks with its

arco senza vib.

Musical score for measures 13-16. The melody continues in the treble clef. The lyrics are: "chill; it will nev-er beat as be-fore. The birch trees in their". The bass line continues with sustained chords.

chill; it will nev-er beat as be-fore. The birch trees in their

Musical score for measures 17-20. The melody continues in the treble clef. The lyrics are: "cal-i-co will lure me out bare-foot no more.". The bass line continues with sustained chords.

cal-i-co will lure me out bare-foot no more.

20 $\text{♩} = 65$

Rov ing spir - it, less and less do you stoke the flame of my

23 $\text{♩} = 70$

lips. _____ Gone _____ is the fresh - ness _____ of my

26 $\text{♩} = 75$

youth. _____ Storms don't fill my eyes; pass-ion's tide has ebbed.

29 $\text{♩} = 100$ accel. _____

O, _____ my life,

molto vib.

32 *molto rit.* $\text{♩} = 65$

de - sires and wish - es, _____ gone! All of them spent in dreams. _____

36

It's as though on a frag - rant spring morn - ing, I _____ flit - ted by on my

pizz.

sfz *mp*

40

rose - col - ored horse.

con sord. *arco* *senza vib.*

p $\text{♩} = 50$

44

We will all weak - en and with - er. The cop - per bleeds qui - et - ly from map - le

p *poco rit.*

47

leaves. _____ May you be blessed for ev - er more that you

poco vib. *pizz.* $+$

51

flow - ered first, _____ then _____ died.

arco *senza vib.* *con vib.* *pp*