One word

- for soprano and cello

Tomas Friberg (2024)

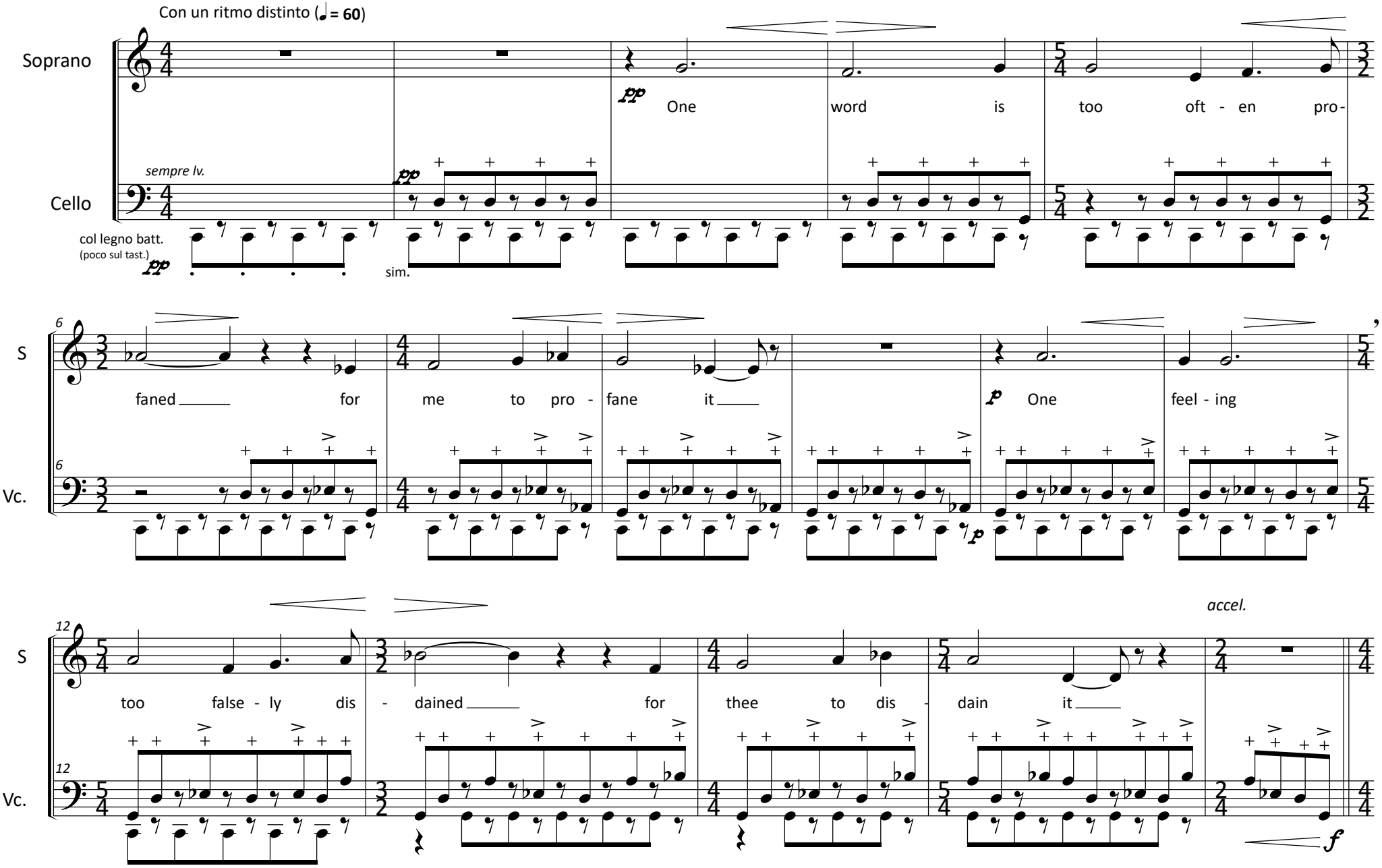
One word is too often profaned
For me to profane it,
One feeling too falsely disdained
For thee to disdain it.
One hope is too like despair
For prudence to smother,
And pity from thee more dear
Than that from another.

I can give not what men call love,
But wilt thou accept not
The worship the heart lifts above
And the Heavens reject not,
The desire of the moth for the star,
Of the night for the morrow,
The devotion to something afar
From the sphere of our sorrow?

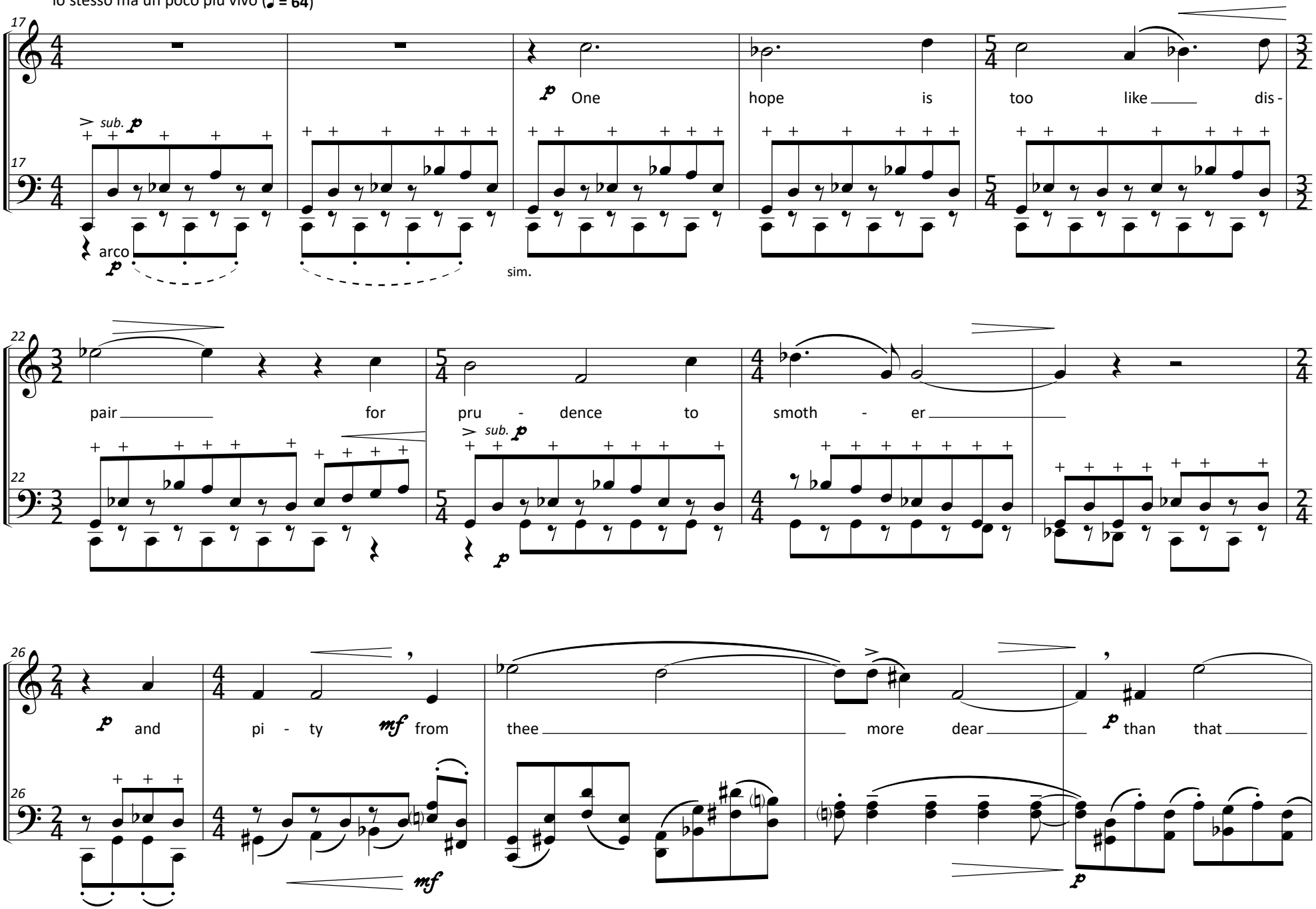
Percy Bysshe Shelley

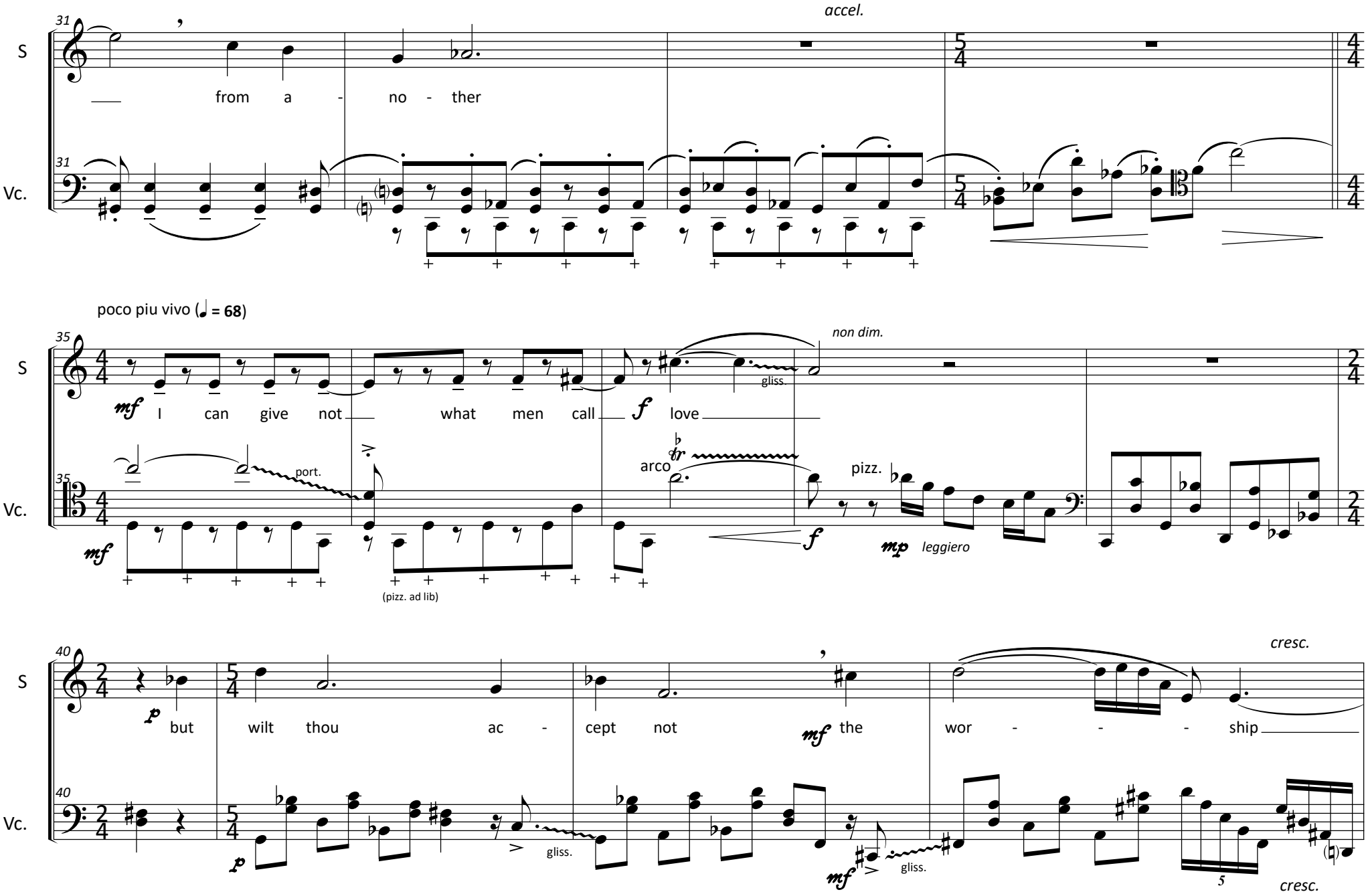
+ = Left hand pizz.

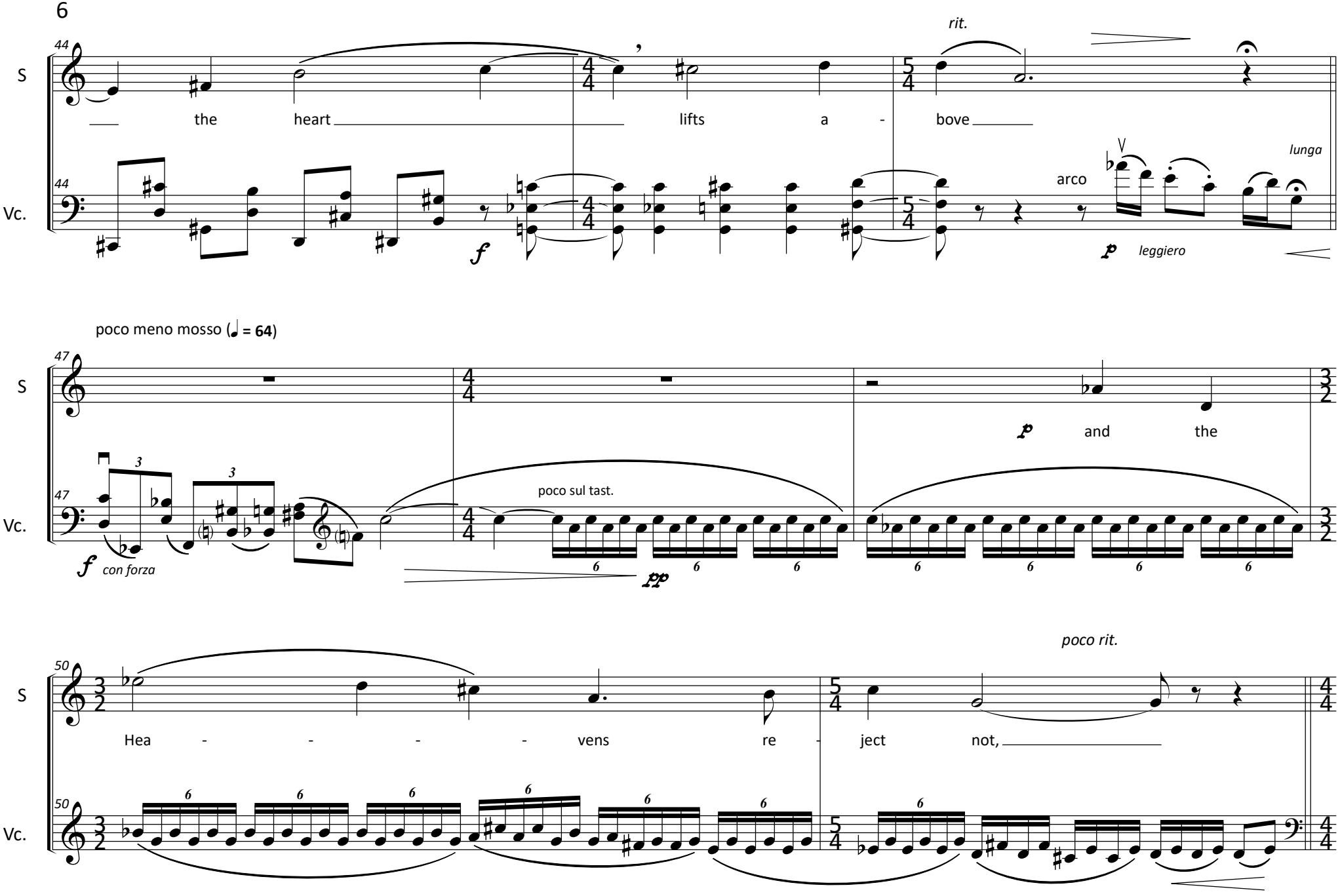
Durata: 5'30''

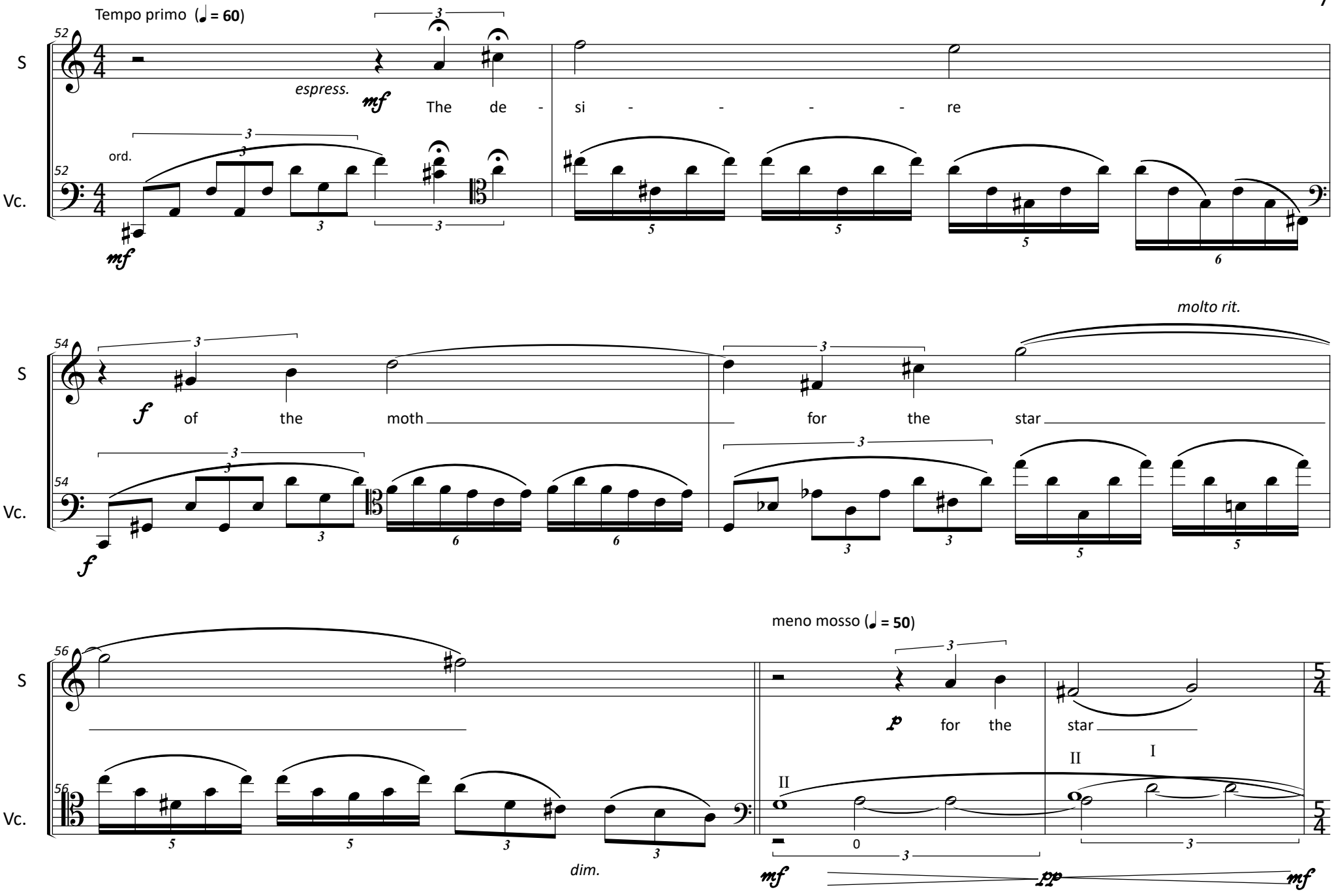

Con un ritmo distinto (♩ = 60)
Soprano
Cello
sempre lv.
col legno batt.
(poco sul tast.)
sim.
One word is too oft - en pro-
S
Vc.
faned for me to pro - fane it
One feel - ing
too false - ly dis - dained for thee to dis - dain it
accel.

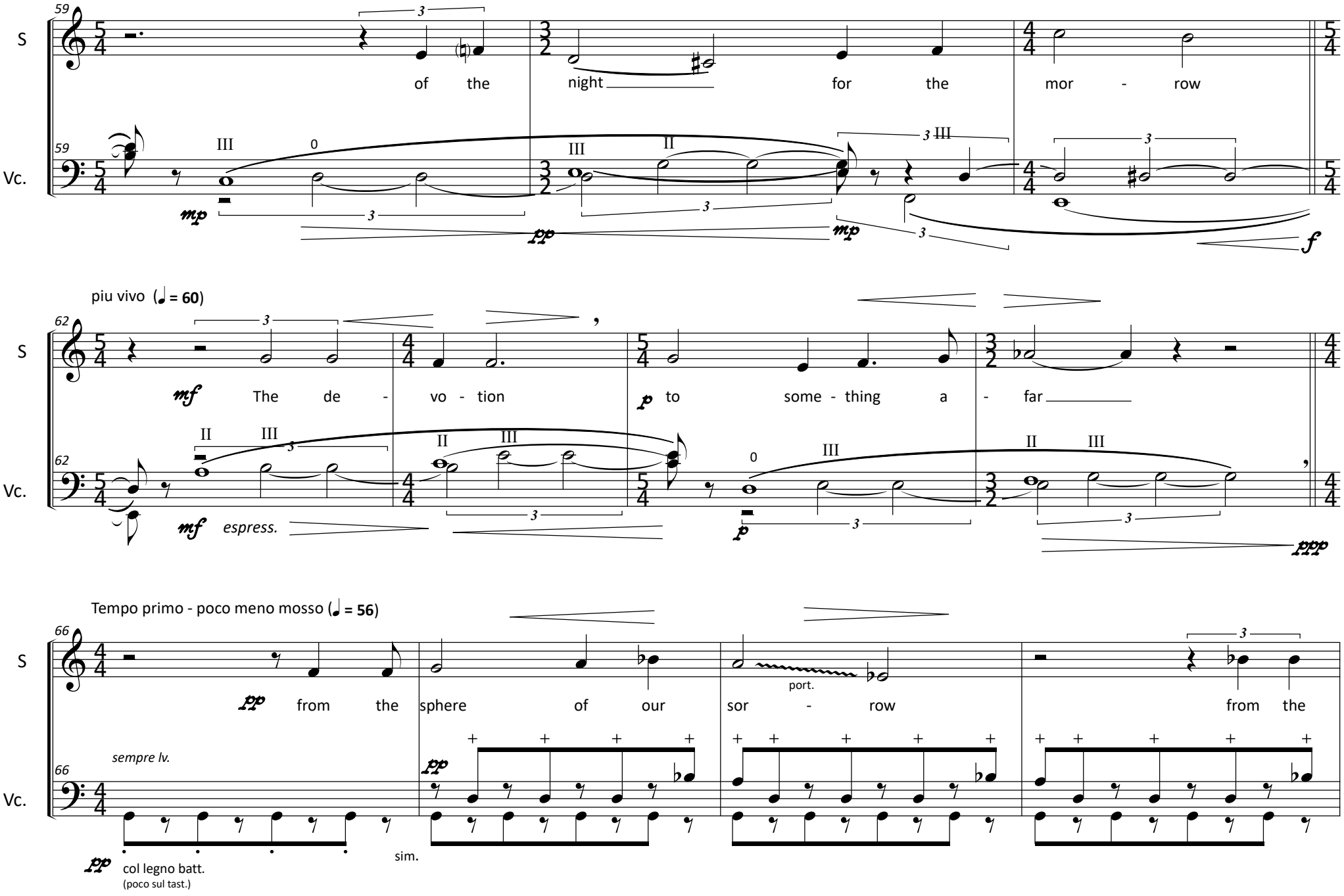
lo stesso ma un poco piu vivo (♩ = 64)

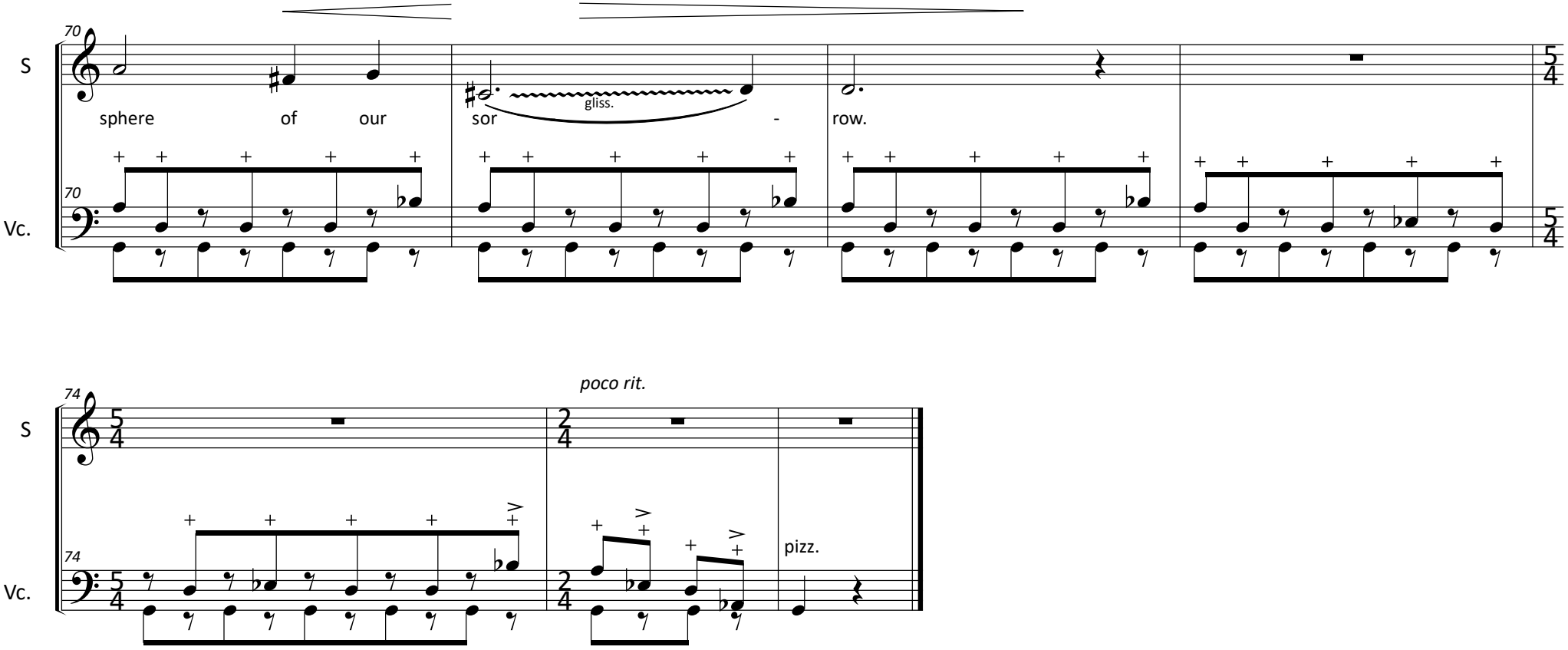



accel.
S
Vc.
31
from a - no - ther
poco piu vivo (♩ = 68)
35
mf I can give not what men call f love
non dim.
gliss.
port.
arco
pizz.
mf
f
mp leggiero
(pizz. ad lib)
40
p but wilt thou ac - cept not mf the wor - - - ship
cresc.
gliss.
5
cresc.


rit.
S
the heart lifts a - bove
Vc.
arco
lunga
leggiero
poco meno mosso (♩ = 64)
poco sul tast.
and the
con forza
poco rit.
Hea - - - - vens re - ject not,


Tempo primo (♩ = 60)
S
Vc.
52
espress.
mf
The de - si - - - - re
ord.
mf
molto rit.
54
f
of the moth
for the star
f
56
meno mosso (♩ = 50)
p
for the star
II
I
II
0
dim.
mf
pp
mf


59
S
of the
night
for the
mor - row
Vc.
mp
pp
mp
f
piu vivo (♩ = 60)
62
mf
The de - vo - tion
p
to some - thing a - far
espress.
ppp
Tempo primo - poco meno mosso (♩ = 56)
66
pp
from the sphere of our
port.
sor - row
from the
sempre lv.
col legno batt.
(poco sul tast.)
sim.


70
S
sphere of our sor - row.
gliss.
70
Vc.
74
poco rit.
S
pizz.
74
Vc.