

# MOTH POEM - *Paradise Quotations*

for Bass-baritone and Piano

*Dedicated to Gerald Finley*

Text: Robin Blaser  
Music: Lloyd Burritt

♩ = 56

*mf*

Baritone

The stairs did not creak, but the snow\_ did...

♩ = 56

Piano

*mf*

5

♩ = 66

I fixed the te-le-scope and look-ing through I saw a stag

♩ = 66

10

on the way back I saw the tra-ces of blood, but no long-er be-lieved in their\_\_ ex-is tence.

15  $\text{♩} = 60$

First in trans-lu-cent lymph with cob - web - threads the

19

Brain's fine float-ing tis-sue swells and spreads.

23 **Pesante**  $\text{♩} = 63$

the mar-ble hand, — pro-ba-bly from - it's con-tact with the

28 **Broaden**  $\text{♩} = 56 - 58$

un-charmed harp, had strength to — re-lax it's hold — and yield the harp — to me, —

35 ♩ = 50 - 52

*p*

*poco a poco cresc. to bar 51*

nerve af - ter nerve the glist - 'ning spine de-scends and the red Heart. dan -

38

ces, the A - or - ta bends the white rose of Ed - dy foam, where the

41

stream ran in - to a scal - loped hol - low of Rock in it's chan - nel this Shape, an ex - act white

44

rose, was for - e - ver o - ver pow - ered by the Stream rus - shing down,