

THE SYLVAN CYCLE

Five Songs for Voice and Piano

**Poetry by
JOSEPH GRUCCI
EMILY GROSHOLZ
JASON CHARNEKY**

**Music by
BRUCE TRINKLEY**

THE SYLVAN CYCLE

Five Songs for Voice and Piano

1. <i>I Know a Road</i>	5
Joseph Grucci	
2. <i>Before You Inhabit Another Star</i>	8
Joseph Grucci	
3. <i>Lovely October</i>	14
Joseph Grucci	
4. <i>Elm Trees in the Early Close of Winter</i>	18
Emily Grosholz	
5. <i>The Fire Elms</i>	22
Jason Charnesky	

Duration: Approximately 15 minutes

Joseph L. Grucci (1909-1982) was the founder and editor of the poetry magazine, *Pivot*, until his death in 1982. Born in Pittsburgh, he received his bachelor's and master's degrees from the University of Pittsburgh. He taught at the American University in Shrivenham, England, and at the University of Pittsburgh before becoming director of the poetry workshop at Penn State in 1950. He taught poetry workshops for twenty-five years. He was author of four volumes of poetry and was co-author of a volume of translations, *Three Spanish American Poets*.

Emily Grosholz grew up in Philadelphia. She received her B.A. at the University of Chicago and her Ph. D in philosophy at Yale University. Since 1978, she has taught at Penn State where she is now professor of philosophy and a Fellow of the Institute for the Arts and Humanistic Studies. Her poetry collections include *The River Painter* (1984), *Shores and Headlands* (1988), *Eden* (1992), and *The Abacus of Years* (2001).

Jason Charnesky was born in Pittsburgh and received his undergraduate and graduate degrees at Penn State. He teaches in the English department at Penn State. “The elms that line the Mall dwindle each year and the view from Mount Nittany declines as our county ‘develops’. But it is in our power to care for that which we have received and preserve that which we love the most for those who follow us.”

1. I Know a Road

by Joseph Grucci from *This Autumn Surely* (1935)

I know a road, and I can find it still,
Though the bright asters and the hollyhocks
Invade the unfenced pathway from the hill,
To hush one's foot against the eye-blue phlox.

And yet I wonder if the sullen hill
That threatened it has made his menace good.
I know a road, and I can find it still –
Or something happened where a hill once stood.

Whether in moonlight or when night is black,
With red-gold autumn burning in my brain,
Let them say what they will behind my back,
I know a road that I must find again.

2. Before You Inhabit Another Star

by Joseph Grucci from *The Invented Will* (1962)

Man, if you should inhabit another star,
Fell not a single tree
That you cannot replace,
Cultivate no acre for the ravens to destroy,
House no one where he cannot see
A sun-held hill beyond the greenest street.
(But above all else
 Take nothing from a native of that star
 To make his world the less.)

Build landing strips
For visitors from outer space;
Make laws, if indeed you must,
That even the wiliest cannot twist,
But shape them to the human need.
Against inquisitors keep inviolable
The privacy of mind.

O man, before you inhabit another star,
Let fall the rain
Here, let it fall to stir
The sleeping sand.

3. Lovely October

by Joseph Grucci from *This Autumn Surely* (1935)

Lovely October, red-gold and immortal,
Like a spread wing at sunset in my brain!
I have been waiting your outrageous coming,
Leaf-footed, treading down the wind-slain!

I have been such a lover of autumn;
Listened to bronze leaves make a fabulous sound
As they sucked their last breath from nervous boughs,
Then made a secret noise upon the ground.

I have watched boys plunge knee-deep into heaps
Of leaves and fill their shoes with copper-gold,
And heard their laughter mixed with joyous rage
At having so much beauty here to hold.

Lovely October, red-gold and immortal,
Like a spread wing at sunset in my brain!
I have been waiting your outrageous coming,
Leaf-footed, treading down the wind-slain!

4. Elm Trees in the Early Close of Winter

by Emily Grosholz from *Eden* (1992)

Elm trees in the early close
of winter take me by surprise
as dusk descends,
take on, without my leave
or wish, the color mauve.

A trick of atmosphere,
earth breathing an upward cloud,
or my imposed desire,
or rising sap that swells
to leaf in winter buds?

Elm tree, shape of my desire,
what is color's origin?
Perhaps the sun's
light reflex as it moves
under the world again.

Midweek I live along,
Desires rise and face
with nowhere else to go.
Lengthening day, the empty vases
fill and overflow.

5. The Fire Elms

by Jason Charnesky

From the start of the stars
when that first garbled night
blazed out in cosmic light
all was fire, all was fire,
and the flame passed along
to the fire blossomed birth
of our fair risen earth
all afire.

Now the light lay well hid
within flower and beast,
the most vast and the least
each a fire, each a fire.
Every ordinary tree
bears a mark from the realm
of the star. And our elms
are on fire.

And the elm gabled mall
where we walked in our youth
echoed passion and truth,
all on fire, all on fire.
Though we thought those dark trees
wooden-hearted and cold.
We were brave, clever, bold,
and on fire.

Half our life now well spent,
those grand trees span the mall,
we are stooped, they are tall,
and the fire, and the fire
has passed on to the eyes
of the youth-blooming crowd
walking careless and proud
and on fire.

For the sons of the daughters
of the daughters of our sons
will discover in their turns
some pure fire,
and will strike out as if
all the world waited through
all of time for their new
urgent fire.

What if tree turn to dust,
or the sea overwhelm
dusty plain, and each elm
once a fire, once a fire,
should sink back to the earth?
Every birth is as swift.
Let us merit the gift –
Life, Love, Fire.

1. I Know a Road

5

Joseph Grucci

from *This Autumn Surely* (1935)*

Bruce Trinkley

Piano

Largo maestoso $\text{d} = 54$

mf espressivo *mp* simile *mf* *con pedale*

mf intensely \Rightarrow *mp*

I know a road, and I can find it still,

poco rit. *a tempo*

mp *mf* *mp*

mf cresc.

Though the bright as - ters _____ and the hol - ly - hocks In - vade the un - fenced

mf cresc.

sub. p

path - way from the hill, To hush one's foot a - gainst the eye - blue phlox. _____

sub. pp

mp

*Used with permission of Sibyl Barsky Grucci

© 2013 Bruce Trinkley

poco rit. *a tempo*
mp

And yet I won - der if the sul - len hill _____ That

poco rit. *a tempo*
23 *p*

threat - ened it has made his men - ace good. _____ I know a

molto cresc. *pochiss. rit. ff*

28 *molto cresc.* *pochiss. rit. a tempo ff*

road, and I can find it still Or some - thing hap - pened _____

mf *mp* *mysteriously*

33 *mf* *mp* *mysteriously*

where a hill once stood, once stood. Wheth - er in moon - light _____

molto cresc. *ff* *3*

38 *molto cresc.* *ff* *3*

f

— or when night is black, With red - gold au - tumn burn - ing in my

43 dim. *f*

ff defiantly *f*

brain, Let them say what they will be - hind my back,

48 *ff* *f*

mf *mp* *poco rit.* *p a tempo* *mp allarg.*

I know a road that I must find a - gain. I know a

53 *poco rit.* *a tempo* *allarg.*

mf *mp* *p* *mp*

p *molto rit.*

road that I must find a - gain.

58 *molto rit.*

2. Before You Inhabit Another Star

Joseph Grucci

from *The Invented Will* (1962)*

Bruce Trinkley

Piano

Andante grazioso $\text{d} = 80$

p molto legato
con pedale

Allegro energico $\text{d} = 132$

f > vehemently

Man, if you should in -

hab - it a - no - ther star, _____ Fell not a sin - gle tree That you can -

not re - place, _____ Cul - ti - vate no a - cre _____ for the ra - vens

cresc.

mf dolce

to de - stroy,

House no-one where she can-not see a

19

mf dolce

sun - held hill be - yond the green - est street.

23

Poco meno mosso $\bullet = 112$
p calmato

poco rit. (But a-bove all else) Take no-thing from a

27

p calmato

na - tive of that star To make his world the less.)

32

10

mf

(But a - bove all else) Take no - thing from a na - tive of that

37

mf sonore

star To make his world the less.) (But a - bove all else)

41

f intensely

dim. poco a poco

Take no - thing from a na - tive of that star To make his

46

dim. poco a poco

Allegro energico ♩ = 132

mf

f silly-serious

world the less.) Build land - ing strips For vis - i-tors

50

mp *f* *mf*

ff with abandon

Build land - ing strips For vis - i - tors For

55

ff with abandon

con pedale

vis - i - tors from out - er space; Make laws, if in -

59

p

8va

mf

deed you must, That e - ven the wi - li - est can - not twist, But shape them to the

63 (8va)

mf

cresc.

hu - man need. A - gainst in -

67

p cresc. poco a poco

mf

f, *mp* subito calando *p*

qui - si - tors keep in - vi - o - la - ble the pri - va - cy of mind. O

71 *mp* subito calando

Freely**Chorale** $\text{d} = 76$ *mp* very gently

man, be - fore you in - ha - bit a - - no - ther star, Let fall the

77 *p*

rain Here, let it fall to stir The sleep - ing sand. to

81 *simile*

mp cantando ed espressivo

stir The sleep - ing sand. Let fall the rain

mp *sonore*

Red. ** simile*

mf

Here, let it fall to stir The sleep - ing sand. to

90

mf

stir The sleep - ing sand.

94

cantando ed espressivo

p

mp *mf*

Meno mosso $\text{d} = 69$

p

Let fall the rain

98

mp *p*

pp

allargando

Let fall the rain

102

allargando

pp

Joseph Grucci
from *This Autumn Surely* (1935)*

3. Lovely October

Bruce Trinkley

Andante grazioso ♩ = 72

p semper legato

Love - ly Oc -

pochiss. rit. a tempo
con pedale

7

to - ber, _____ red - gold and im - mor - tal, _____ Like a spread wing _____ at

12

sun - set _____ in my brain! _____ I have been wait - ing _____ your out - ra - geous

17

com - ing, _____ Leaf - foot - ed, tread - ing down the wind -

cresc. f mp poco rit.

a tempo

slain!

mp

I have been such a lov - er of

22 *a tempo* *mf* *cresc.* *f* > *mp*

cresc.

au - tumn; Lis - tened to bronze leaves make a fab - u - lous

27 *cresc.*

ff *f* *dim. poco a poco*

sound As they sucked their last breath from nerv - ous boughs, Then

31 *ff* *f* *dim. poco a poco*

pochiss. rit. *a tempo*

made a se - cret noise up - on the ground.

35 *pochiss. rit.* *a tempo* *mp*

p *molto espressivo*

Love-ly Oc - to - ber, _____ red-gold and im - mor - tal, _____ Like a

57

pp *molto espressivo*

spread wing____ at sun - set____ in my brain!_____ I have been wait - ing_____

62

mf *con calore*

— your out - ra-geous com - ing, Leaf - foot - ed, tread - ing down the wind - -

poco rit.

67

f

poco rit.

mp *a tempo*

slain!_____

72

a tempo *rubato ed espressivo*

rit. e dim.

4. Elm Trees in the Early Close of Winter

Emily Grosholz*
from *Eden* (1992)

Bruce Trinkley

Andante mesto ♩ = 92

Piano

Elm trees _____ in the early close of

win - ter _____ take me by sur - prise _____ as dusk de - scends,

take on, with - out my leave or wish, _____ the col - or mauve. _____

calmato

12

mf

A trick of

18

at - mos - phere, earth breath - ing an up - ward cloud, or my im - posed de - sire,

24

mf 3 *poco allarg.* *a tempo*

mp 3 mf p

or ris - ing sap that swells to leaf in win - ter buds?

29 *cantando*

mp pp

p

mp

Elm tree, _____ shape of my de-sire, what is col - or's or - i-gin?

35

mp sonore

p

rit.

a tempo

pp sotto voce

Per - haps the sun's light re - flex as it moves un - der the world a -

40

a tempo

pp una corda

gain.

f

Mid - week I live a - lone.

45

poco rit.

a tempo

mp tre corde

f

p subito

De - sires rise and fade with no - where else to go. Leng - then - ing

50

p subito

mp

day, the emp - ty vas - es fill _____ and o - ver -

55

flow. _____

59

p dolore

rit.

pp

5. The Fire Elms

Jason Charnesky

Bruce Trinkley

Andante grazioso $\text{♩} = 56$ *p sempre legato*

Piano

From the start of the stars when that first gar-bled night blazed

out in cos-mic light all was fire, all was fire,

5

and the flame passed a - long to the fire blos-somed

9

birth of our fair ris - en earth all a -

12

fire. Now the light lay well hid with - in flow - er and

15

poco cresc.

beast, the most vast and the least each a fire, each a

19

poco marcato

cresc. poco a poco

23

mf

fire. Ev' - ry or - di - nar - y tree bears a

f

mf

27

< f

mark from the realm of the stars. And our elms are on

f sonore

fire. _____ And the

poco accelerando

31 rhapsodically

Poco piu mosso $\text{d} = 58$

elm ga - bled mall where we walked in our youth _____ e - choed pas - sion _____ and

34 cresc.

truth, _____ all on fire, _____ all on fire. Though we

37

thought those dark trees wood - en - heart - ed and cold, We were brave, cle - ver and

41

poco rit. *mp* darkly **Tempo primo**

bold, and on fire. *poco rit.* Half our life now well spent,

poco marcato *poco rit.* *mp*

44

cresc.

— those grand trees span the mall, we are stooped, they are tall, and the

48 *cresc.*

f *ff* *f*

fire, and the fire has passed on to the eyes of the

52 *f* *ff* *f*

youth-bloom-ing crowd walk-ing care - less and proud and on

55 *mp*

mf intensely

fire. For the

59 *cresc. poco a poco* *rhapsodically* *poco accelerando* *f* *= mf*

Poco piu mosso *d. = 58*

sons of the daugh-ters of daugh-ters of our sons will dis - cov - er in their

63 *ossia*

turns some pure fire, some pure fire, and will strike out as if all the

66 *f*

world wait-ed through all of time for their new ur - gent fire.

70 *p* *cresc.* *mf* *sub. mp* *cresc. poco a poco*

poco allarg.

ur - gent fire.

74 *poco allarg.* *f* *subito pp*

Espressivo *o = 66*

What if tree turn to dust, or the sea o - ver - whelm

77 *ppp* *ppp*

Con moto *o = 76* *mp cresc.* *f*

dust - y plain, and each elm once a

83 *mp cresc.* *f*

fire, once a fire, should sink back

88 *dim.* *dim.*

— to the earth, should sink back rit. e dim. *p* —

93 rit. e dim.

Chorale $\text{d} = 66$

mp

Ev' - ry birth is as swift. Let us mer - it the gift:

99

con gran espressione

104 *ff* *simplice* *dim.*

// *p*, *pp*, *ppp* —

Life, Love, Fire. —

110 *p*, *pp*, *p*, *pp*, *ppp* —