

Mad Girl's Love Song

Villanelle for Voice and Piano

Poem by
Sylvia Plath

Music by
Bruce Trinkley

Mad Girl's Love Song

*I shut my eyes and all the world drops dead;
I lift my lids and all is born again.
(I think I made you up inside my head.)*

*The stars go waltzing out in blue and red,
And arbitrary blackness gallops in:
I shut my eyes and all the world drops dead.*

*I dreamed that you bewitched me into bed
And sung me moonstruck, kissed me quite insane.
(I think I made you up inside my head.)*

*God, God topples from the sky, hell's fires fade:
Exit seraphim and Satan's men:
I shut my eyes and all the world drops dead.*

*I fancied you'd return the way you said,
But I grow old and I forget your name.
(I think I made you up inside my head.)*

*I should have loved a thunderbird instead;
At least when spring comes they roar back again.
I shut my eyes and all the world drops dead.
(I think I made you up inside my head.)*

Mad Girl's Love Song

Villanelle for Voice and Piano
from an opera-in-progress *The Bell Jar*

Sylvia Plath*(1932-1963)

Bruce Trinkley

Andante semplice ♩ = 92
mf

Voice

I shut my eyes and all the world drops dead;

Piano

mp

ten.

I lift my lids and all is born a - gain.

6

(I think _____ I made _____ you up _____)

12

in-side my head.)

18

precipitando

sfz *ff*

Piu mosso ♩ = 120

The stars go

22

f *decrescendo* *mp*

con pedale

waltz - ing out in blue and red, And ar - bi - tra - ry black - ness gal-lops

27

mp

in: I shut my eyes and all the world drops dead.

32

f *subito pp* *mp*

mp

I dreamed that you be -

36

8va *delicato*

witched me in - to bed And sung me moon-struck, _____

41

(8va)

mf *molto espressivo*
sub. pp

kissed me quite in-sane. (I think I made you up in-side my

45

f *sub. pp*

a tempo *ff*

portamento
head.) God, God top-ple from the sky,

50

ff *sonore*

f *p* *ff* *stridently*

hell's fires fade: Ex - it ser-a-phim and Sa-tan's men:

55

f *ff* *sonore*
senza pedale

Meno mosso ♩ = 80

mf

I shut my eyes and all the world drops dead.

60 *mf* enigmatic

senza pedale

Andante espressivo ♩ = 88

mp longingly

I fan - cied you'd re -

63 *p* dolce

con pedale

turn the way you said, But I grow old and I for - get your

67

name. _____ (I think I _____ made you up _____)

cresc. *f dim.*

72 *legato* *cresc.* *f*

Con moto ♩ = 96

_____ in-side _____ my head.) _____ I should have loved a

p *mp cresc.*

78 *decrecendo* *p* *pp* *mp cresc.*

8va₁

thun-der-bird in-stead; _____ At least when spring comes

f accel. *a tempo mf*

83 *accel.* *f* *a tempo*

they roar back a - gain.

86 *mf* *f* *scherzando*

Meno mosso ♩ = 80
mp *f* *ad libitum*

I shut my eyes and all the world drops dead. (I think I

89 *mp*

made you up in-side my head.)

93 *p* *sonore* *fleetingly, quickly* *pp* *ppp*