# THE SINGER

# **Dramatic Song for Voice and Piano**

# Poem by GEORGE ELIOT Music by BRUCE TRINKLEY

#### The Singer

For herself, She often wonders what her life had been Without that voice for channel to her soul. She says, it must have leaped through all her limbs, Made her a Maenad, made her snatch a brand And fire some forest, that her rage might mount In crashing roaring flames through half a land, Leaving her still and patient for a while. "Poor wretch!' she says, of any murderess, "The world was cruel, and she could not sing; I carry my revenges in my throat; I love in singing, and am loved again."

**George Eliot** was the pseudonym of Mary AnnCross, née Evans, (November 22, 1819 – December 22, 1880). The very popular English Victorian novelist was famous for her psychological analysis characteristic of modern fiction. Her major works include Adam Bede (1859), *The Mill on the Floss* (1860), *Silas Marner* (1861), and *Middlemarch* (1871–72).

#### Dramatic Song for Soprano or Mezzo-soprano and Piano

**The Singer** 

### George Eliot (1819-1880)

## **Bruce Trinkley**

from Armgart (1870)



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