

ONE ART

for Voice and Piano

Poem by

ELIZABETH

Music by

BRUCE TRINKLEY

ONE ART

*The art of losing isn't hard to master;
so many things seem filled with the intent
to be lost that their loss is no disaster.*

*Lose something every day. Accept the fluster
of lost door keys, the hour badly spent.
The art of losing isn't hard to master.*

*Then practice losing farther, losing faster:
places, and names, and where it was you meant
to travel. None of these will bring disaster.*

*I lost my mother's watch. And look! my last, or
next to last, of three loved houses went.
The art of losing isn't hard to master.*

*I lost two cities, lovely ones. And, vaster,
some realms I owned, two rivers, a continent.
I miss them, but it wasn't a disaster.*

*– Even losing you (the joking voice, a gesture
I love) I shan't have lied. It's evident
the art of losing's not too hard to master
though it may look like (Write it!) like disaster.*

Elizabeth Bishop, American poet and short story writer, was born in Worcester, Massachusetts, in 1911 and studied at Vassar College where she originally intended to become a composer. She was Poet Laureate of the United State from 1949 to 1950 and won the Pulitzer Prize for poetry in 1956. In her later years she taught at the University of Washington and Harvard University. She died in Boston in 1979.

One Art

Elizabeth Bishop*(1911-1979)

Bruce Trinkley

Allegro con ansia ♩ = 126 *mp*

Voice

The art of los-ing is-n't hard to mas-ter;_____

sempre agitato

Piano

mp

mf quasi legato

so man-y things seem filled with the in-tent to be lost that their

5

loss is no dis-as-ter._____

10

mp

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f *mp*

Lose some-thing ev'-ry day. Ac-cept the flus - ter of lost door

15

f *mp*

mf

keys, the hour__ bad - ly spent. The art of los - ing is - n't hard to

20

mf

with growing excitement

mas - ter.___ Then prac - tice los - ing far - ther, los - ing fast - er:___

24

pla - ces, and names, and where it was you meant to

molto cresc.

28

f

molto cresc.

marcato

trav - el. None of these will bring dis - as - ter. I lost my

ff

mf matter-of-factly

32

ff

mf

mo - ther's watch. And look! my last, or next - to - last, of

growing desperate

37

molto cresc. *ff* *f secco*

three loved hous - es went. The art of los - ing is - n't

42 *molto cresc.* *ff* *f secco*

Calmato (jazz waltz) $\text{♩} = 120$ *p*

hard to mas - ter. I

48 *mf* *p*

lost two cit - ies, love - ly ones. And, vast - er, some

53

realms I owned, two riv - ers, a con - ti - nent. I miss them,

57

cresc. but it was - n't a dis - as - ter. *f*

61

cresc. *f*

p *molto rit.* **A tempo meno mosso**

E - ven los - ing you (the jok-ing voice, a gest - ure I love)

65

p *molto rit.*

69 I shan't have lied. It's ev - i - dent the art of los - ing's

72 not too hard to mas - ter though it may look like (Write it!) like dis -

f subito violentemente *fff shouted* *ff*

76 as - - - ter.

mp *p* *pp*

Red. * *Red.* *