

GILGAMESH AND ENKIDU

Duet for High Baritone and Tenor with Piano

Lyrics by

JASON CHARNESKY

Music by

BRUCE TRINKLEY

Gilgamesh

*My friend, my friend, my fortunate find,
you're off again to an impervious time.
I coax, I curse, I coddle myself,
no use because you're somewhere else.*

*The jokes I make you cannot hear.
I cannot shake you out from where
before I guessed I'd ever meet you
the life that's past must still entreat you*

*and off you go and none can follow,
not your worst foe nor best bedfellow.*

*We are the place I wanted to find,
off the path and right on time.*

Enkidu

*My friend, my friend I beg reprieve,
woods without end won't let me leave.
The beast who used to share my heart
demands to choose its bestial part*

*and prance amidst the charging herd,
command the fish and manage the bird.
Out past all this you wait for me,
enjoy an apple, simmer some tea.*

*Till I grow tired of the threadbare plot
to realize we're the dream I sought.*

*We are the time I waited to be,
past my prime but at my peak.*

Gilgamesh and Enkidu

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Lyrics by Jason Charnesky

Bruce Trinkley

Allegro, poco agitato $\text{♩} = 120$ *mp*

Gilgamesh

My friend, my friend, my for - tu - nate find, ____

Piano

f dim. *mp*

5 you're off a - gain to an im - per - vi - ous time. I coax, I curse, I cod - dle my - self,

5

9 no use be - cause you're some - where else. The jokes I make you can - not hear.

9 *mp cresc.* *mp cresc.*

13 *f* *dim.* I can - not shake you out from where be - fore I guessed I'd ev - er meet you

13 *mf* *dim.*

17 *mp calmato*

the life that's past must still en-treat you and off you go and none can fol - low,

17 *p*

poco marcato

21 *poco rit.* **Enkidu *mp* Poco meno mosso**

My friend, my friend I

not your worst foe nor best bed-fel - low.

21 *poco rit.* *rit.* *mp* *p dolce e sonore*

25

beg re - prieve, woods with - out end won't let me leave. The beast who used to share my heart de -

25

30

mands to choose its bes - tial part and prance a - midst the charg - ing herd, com - mand the fish and

30

35 *ten.*
 man-age the bird. Out past all this you wait for me, en - joy an ap - ple, sim-mer some tea. *ten.*

35 *8va* *ten.*

40 *cresc. poco a poco* *molto allarg.* *f*
 Till I grow tired of the thread - bare plot to re - a - lize we're the dream I sought.

40 *cresc. poco a poco* *molto allarg.* *f*
poco marcato

Gilgamesh

44 *mf* **With abandon** ♩ = 126
 We are the time I wait - ed to be,

44 *mf* *con pedale*

48 **Enkidu** *mf*
 We are the
 past my prime but at my peak.

48

53

place I want - ed to find, _____ off the path and

53

58 *f* Enkidu *rit. e dim.*

right on time. _____ We are the place I want - ed to find, _____

f Gilgamesh

We are the time I wait - ed to be, _____

58

rit. e dim.

Andante cantabile ♩ = 88

64 *mp* *molto allarg.*

off the path and right on time. _____

mp

past my prime but at my peak. _____

64 *mp* *molto rit.*