

5. York

Lewis, York and Men's Chorus

Jason Charnesky

Bruce Trinkley

Ballad tempo ♩ = 76

poco rit. *a tempo*

Piano *mf* *sonore*

Lewis *mp* *mf*

There was a man, Clark's boy - hood slave a - bout whom all the tribes would rave. The

In - di - ans could not un - der - stand a deep and bril - liant black skinned man.

mf *mf* *mf*

9 *mf*

13 *dim.* *p*

thing the tribes had nev - er seen, as weird as if a man were green.

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13 *f* *dim.* *p*

17 Lewis *mp*

That col - or we so dis - es - teem the na - tives deemed a

17 *f* *mp*

21 *mf* *sub. mp*

mys - ter - y. They held him as a mir - a - cle; the rest of us in - fer - i - or.

21 *mf* *sub. mp*

26 *cresc.*

His mag - ic they re - vered so much they jos - tled round him, tried to touch his

26 *cresc.*

31 *f* *poco rit.* *mf* *a tempo*

mar - vel - lous and eb - on frame. Nor did York try much to re - frain. And head - y with at -

31 *f* *poco rit.* *mf* *a tempo*

36 *f* *dim. poco a poco*

ten - tion, he set off up - on a fan - ta - sy re - lat - ing to the na - tives there his

36 *f* *dim. poco a poco*

Allegro con brio

$\text{♩} = 84$

41 *rit.* *ten.*

wild be - gin - nings as a bear.

dramatically *mp* York

Be -

41 *rit.* *ten.* *mp* *f*

45

fore I was caught by Mas - ter Clark I lived in the woods in the wild. Like a

45 *mp*

49 *mf* *f*

great black bear I was mon - arch there and dined on the In - di - an child.

49 *mf* *f*

53 *mf*

In black-ness I reigned be-fore I was tamed and was

57

lord o-ver for-est and stream. Ev-'ry rag-ing beast would bend his knees to my

61

Nu-bi-an sov-'reign-ty.

65 *f*

Through-out my do-main were no lash-es or

65 *f*

cresc. *ff*

69 chains, _____ no stocks and no halt - ers, no noose. _____ Wher -

74 ev - er I'd find a poor man con - fined, I'd free him and

79 *rit.* *a tempo* *rit.* set the slave loose. _____

79 *rit.* *a tempo* *rit.* *lunga* *sfz*

Freely $\text{♩} = 76$
 83 Lewis *mp* 3 3 3 3 *poco rit.* *a tempo*
 Clark at this point near - ly choked. York seemed to be tak - ing the joke a bit too far. With a
poco rit. *a tempo*

83 *p*

86 *rit.* $\text{♩} = 84$ *p*

mas - ter's gen - tle re - buke, he urged York's at - ti - tude be less joc - u - lar. Ah, but

86 *rit.* *p*

89 *mp*

none could blame the slave. The Corps of Dis - cov - er - y so

89 *cantando* *mp* *rit.*

93 *darkly*

man - y miles a - way from A - mer - i - ca's dark - er dreams,

93 *rit.*

Freely $\text{♩} = 112$

98 *mf*

made us all men e - qual in in - tent, e - quiv - a - lent in work, pride and

98 *mp* *sonore*

A tempo

101

sweat. _____

mf *cresc.* *ff*

And side by side we blazed a path un - to the West-ern sky. _____

mf *cresc.* *ff*

And side by side we blazed a path un - to the West-ern sky. _____

mf *cresc.* *ff*

And side by side we blazed a path un - to the West-ern sky. _____

mf *cresc.* *ff*

And side by side we blazed a path un - to the West-ern sky. _____

A tempo

101

mf *ff*

Lewis *mf**poco rit.*

Such e - qual - i - ty must have seemed to York a sort of

*poco rit.**mp*

Tempo di Missouri $\text{♩} = 66$

mp *mf* *f*

par - a - dise, an un - dis - cov - ered

mp *molto legato* *mf*

dim. *mp*

E - den. And we searched the un - dis - cov - ered

York *mp* *dim. poco a poco*

And we searched the un - dis - cov - ered E - den's

dim. poco a poco *allargando*

E - den's end.

pp

E - den's end.

pp

E - den's end.

allargando *pp*

8vb -