

2. I Meant To Do My Work Today

For Solo Voice or Unison Voices and Piano

**Poem by
Richard Le Gallienne**

**Music by
Bruce Trinkley**

I Meant To Do My Work Today

*I meant to do my work today
But a brown bird sang in the appletree,
And a butterfly flitted across the field,
And all the leaves were calling me.*

*And the wind went sighing over the land,
Tossing the grasses to and fro,
And a rainbow held out its shining hand --
So what could I do but laugh and go?*

2. I Meant To Do My Work Today

For Solo Voice or Unison Voices and Piano

Poem by Richard Le Gallienne (1869-1947)

Music by Bruce Trinkley

from *The Days We Celebrate* (1940) edited by R. H. Schauffler (1879-1964)

Adagio grazioso $\text{♩} = 72$

Voice

Piano

mp

I meant to do my

work to-day But a brown bird sang in the ap-ple-tree, And a

p *mp*

but-ter-fly flit-ted a-cross the field, And all the leaves were call-ing me.

mf

mf

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It begins with a tempo marking of 'Adagio grazioso' and a metronome indication of a quarter note equal to 72 beats per minute. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 6/8. The voice part starts with a whole rest for two measures, then enters with the lyrics 'I meant to do my'. The piano accompaniment begins with a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand, both marked 'mp'. A slur covers the first four measures of the piano part. The score is divided into three systems. The first system covers measures 1-4. The second system starts at measure 5 and includes the lyrics 'work to-day But a brown bird sang in the ap-ple-tree, And a'. It features a piano dynamic change from 'p' to 'mp' in measure 8. The third system starts at measure 10 and includes the lyrics 'but-ter-fly flit-ted a-cross the field, And all the leaves were call-ing me.'. It features a piano dynamic change from 'mf' to 'mf' in measure 13. The score ends with a double bar line in measure 14.

14 *mf*

And the wind went sigh - ing o - ver the land,

mp cresc. *mf*

18 *p*

Toss - ing the grass - es to and fro, And a

mp *pp*

22 *poco rit.* *a tempo*

rain - bow held out its shin - ing hand, So what could I do but laugh

poco rit. *a tempo*

26 *rit.*

— and go?

rit.

