

Part 2: The Cries of Exile

7. Song of Sea Exile

Soprano Solo With a sense of loss $\text{♩} = 66$ poco rit. A tempo mp

I, the ex - ile my heart burn - ing

Piano
for rehearsal
only

S. Solo With a sense of loss $\text{♩} = 66$ poco rit. A tempo

my lost life a ter - ri-ble fire,____ songs of loved ones cry-ing all a-round____

S. Solo poco rit. A tempo mp

poco rit.

me. Oh end - less, end - less home, the sea.

poco rit. A tempo mp

poco rit.

A A tempo

S. I am lis - tening, yet your si - lence
 Oh my miss-ing, I am lis - tening, yet your si - lence can-not an - swer me.

A. Oh my miss-ing, I am lis - tening, yet your si - lence can-not an - swer me.

T. There, we left our
 B. There, we left our

A A tempo

S. and our lives now fall in - to the end - less sea.
 A. and our lives now fall in - to the end - less sea.

T. sing - ing un - fin - ished, in - to the end - less sea.
 B. sing - ing un - fin - ished, in - to the end - less sea.

poco rit. A tempo

S. and our lives now fall in - to the end - less sea.
 A. and our lives now fall in - to the end - less sea.

T. sing - ing un - fin - ished, in - to the end - less sea.
 B. sing - ing un - fin - ished, in - to the end - less sea.

poco rit. A tempo

rit. **B** **A tempo**

S. Solo 22 *p* *mp*
 This the bro-ken gift of love: the ex-ile calls, re-mem-bered names.

rit. **A tempo**

S. Solo *p* *mp*
 What you were scorched on me, your wound-ed names sung to the end - less

S. Solo 27 *mp* *mf*
 To the end - less

A. *mp* end - less
 You were on me, your wound-ed names, to the end - less

T. *mp*
 What you were, on me, wound-ed names, to the end - less

B. *mp*
 What you were, on me, wound-ed names, to the end - less

molto rit.

S. Solo *mp*
 molto rit.

C f A tempo

31 S. Solo sea.
sea. Waves like voi - ces roar a-round you

S. sea. roar a-round you: like the

A. sea,
sea, roar a-round you: like the

T. sea, roar a-round you: we're not si - lenced, we cry out like the sea.

B. sea, roar a-round you:

C A tempo

35 S. sea. is like love that bleeds like the end - less sea.

A. sea. is like love that bleeds like the end - less sea.

T. Your an - ger, fi - ery liv - ing, that bleeds like the end - less sea.

B. Your an - ger, fi - ery liv - ing, that bleeds like the end - less sea.

C

40 rit. **D** Un poco meno mosso *mp*

A. sing-ing words you can no lon-ger sing,

B. Oh our ex-ile, torn by love,

rit. Un poco meno mosso

S. wan - derer, call-ing to the end - less

A. where's the shores, the har-bour, the ho-ri - zon, Wan - derer, call-ing to the end - less

T. *mp* Oh, Wan - derer, call-ing to the end - less

B. *mp* Oh, call-ing to the end - less
poco rit.

Meno mosso

rit.

49 *p*

S. Solo wan - derer, call - ing to the end - less sea?

S. sea? end - less sea?

A. sea? end - less sea?

T. sea? end - less sea?

B. *p* sea. end - less sea?