THREE POEMS BY EMILY DICKINSON

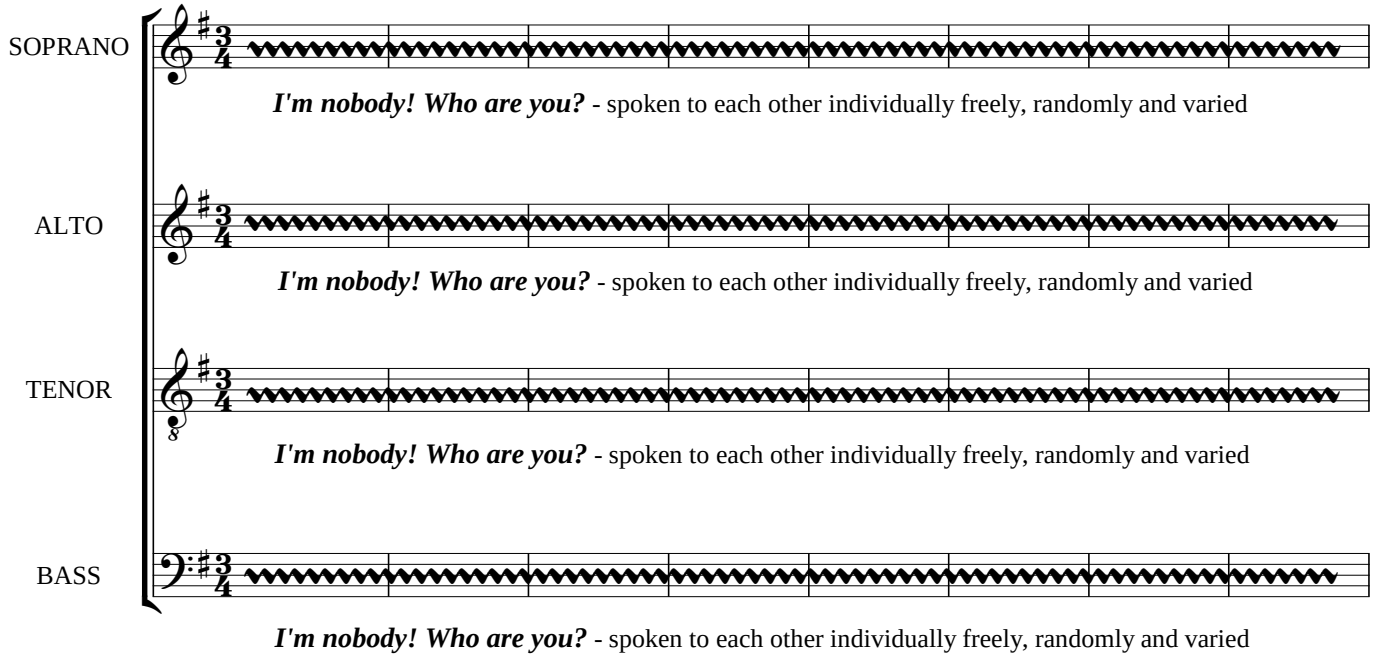
1. I'm Nobody

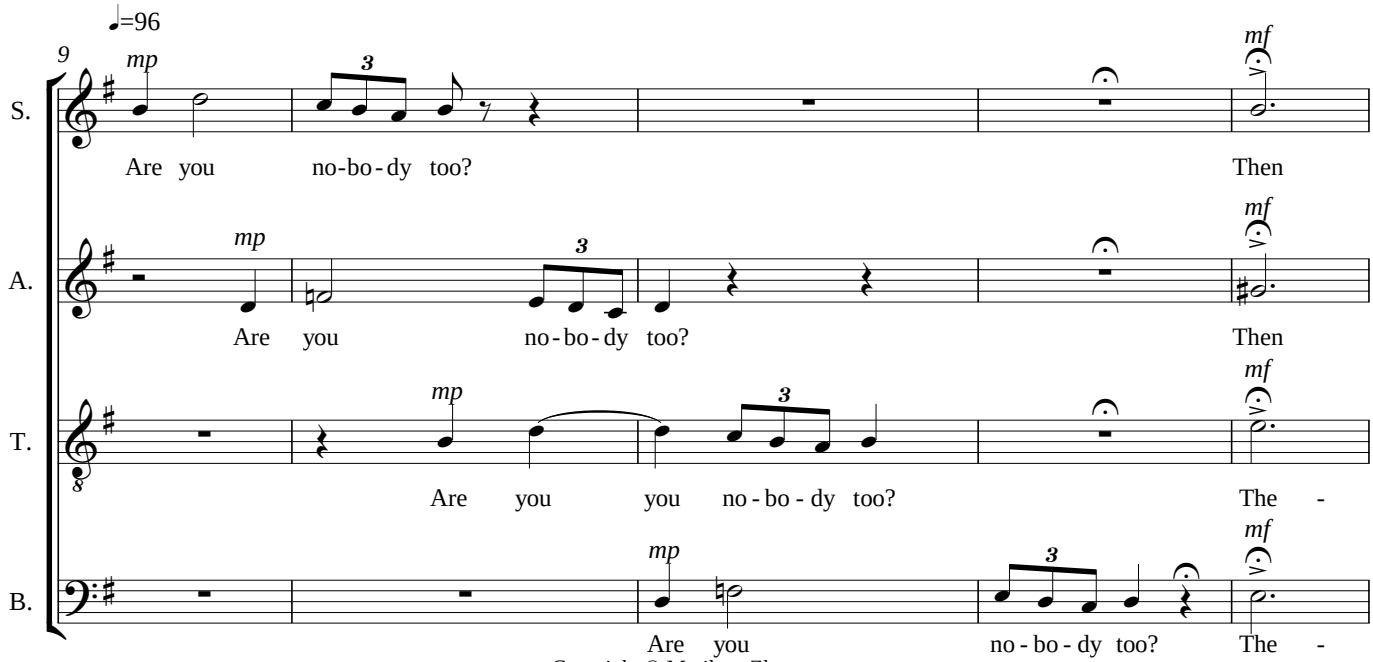
I'm nobody! Who are you?
Are you nobody, too?
Then there's a pair of us-don't tell!
They'd banish us, you know.

How dreary to be somebody!
How public, like a frog
To tell your name the livelong day
To an admiring bog!

Emily Dickinson

Marilena Zlatanou (2016)





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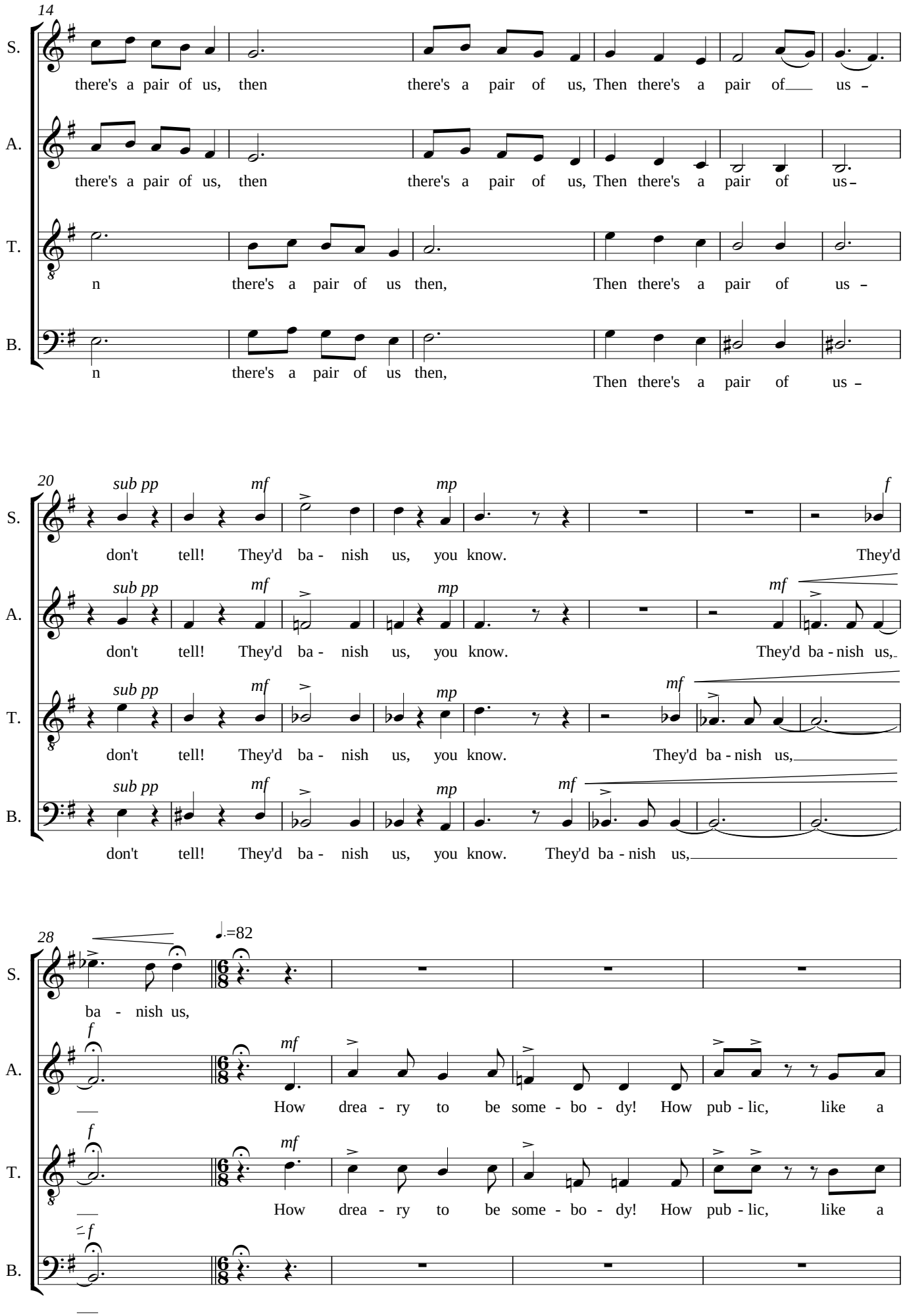
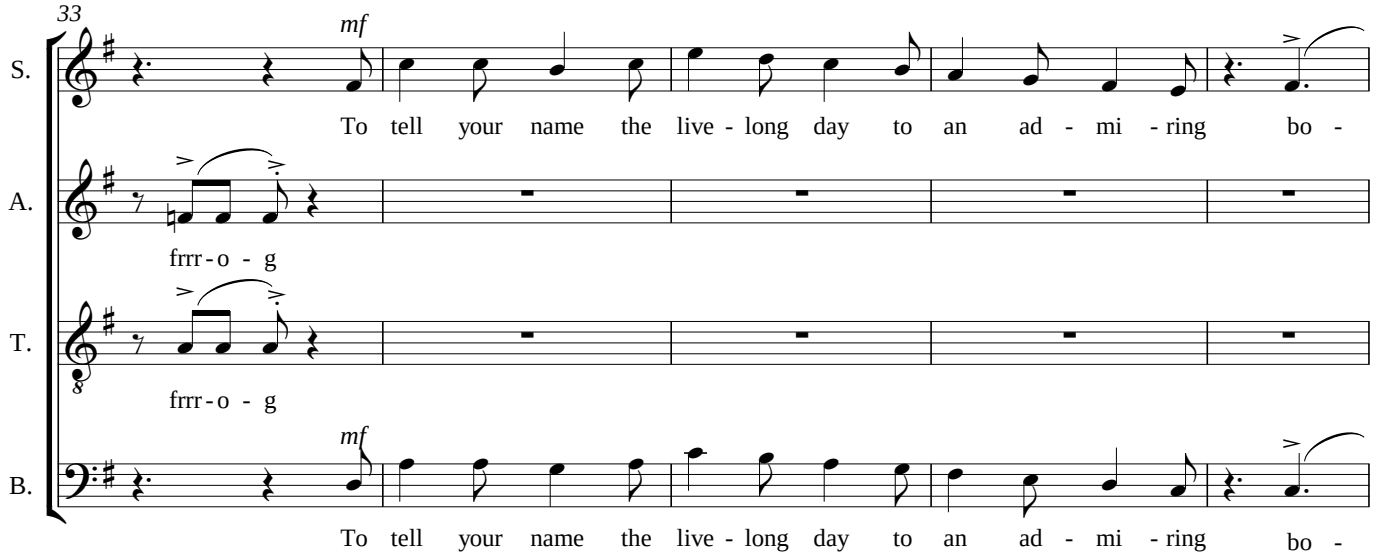
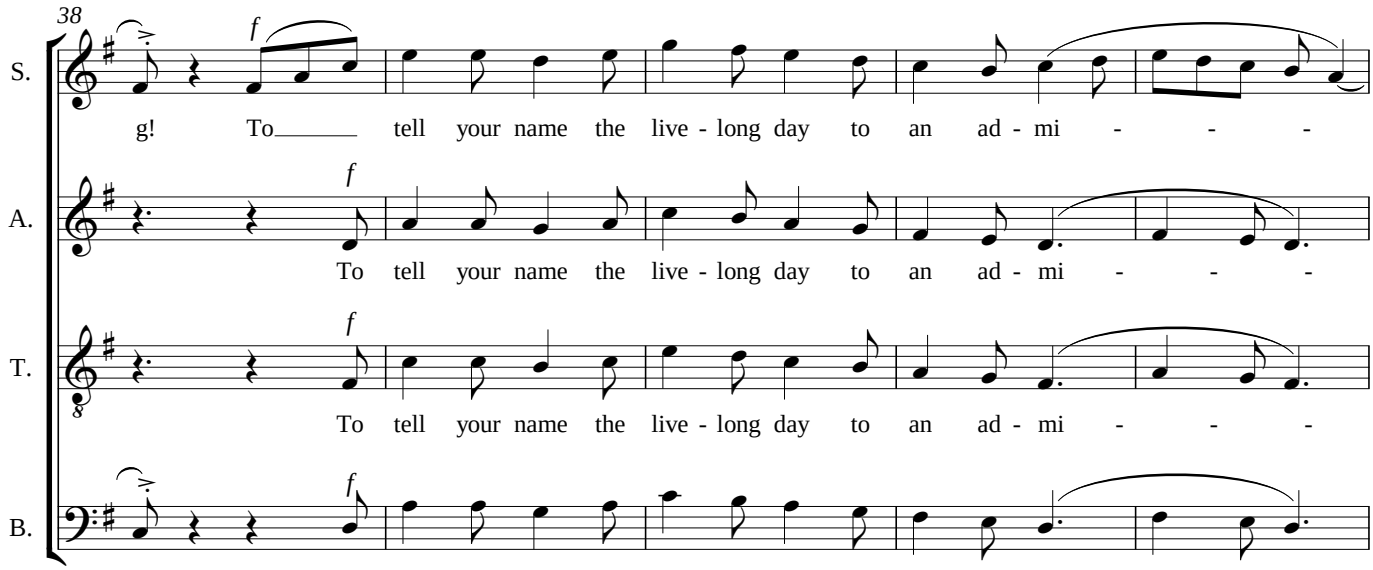
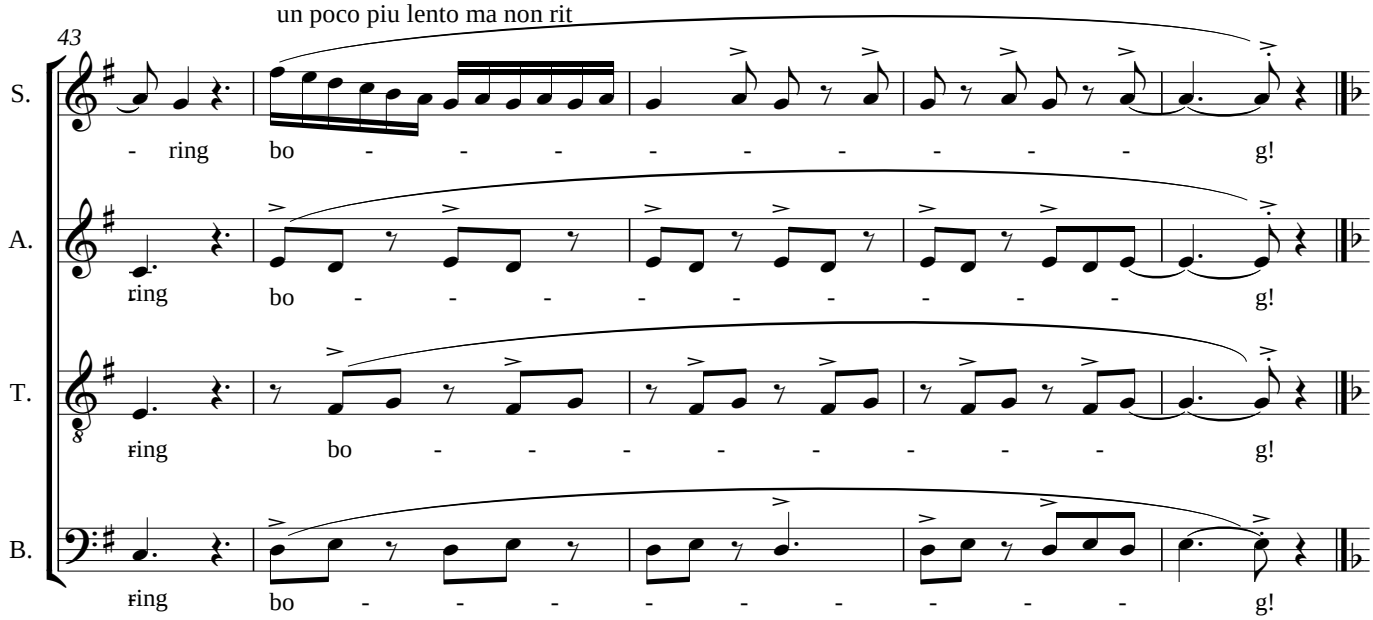

14
S.
there's a pair of us, then there's a pair of us, Then there's a pair of us –
A.
there's a pair of us, then there's a pair of us, Then there's a pair of us –
T.
n there's a pair of us then, Then there's a pair of us –
B.
n there's a pair of us then, Then there's a pair of us –
20
sub pp
mf
mp
f
don't tell! They'd ba - nish us, you know. They'd
A.
don't tell! They'd ba - nish us, you know. They'd ba - nish us,
T.
don't tell! They'd ba - nish us, you know. They'd ba - nish us,
B.
don't tell! They'd ba - nish us, you know. They'd ba - nish us,
28
ba - nish us,
♩.=82
A.
How drea - ry to be some - bo - dy! How pub - lic, like a
T.
How drea - ry to be some - bo - dy! How pub - lic, like a
B.


33
mf
S.
To tell your name the live - long day to an ad - mi - ring bo -
A.
frrr - o - g
T.
frrr - o - g
mf
B.
To tell your name the live - long day to an ad - mi - ring bo -


38
f
S.
g! To tell your name the live - long day to an ad - mi - - -
f
A.
To tell your name the live - long day to an ad - mi - - -
f
T.
To tell your name the live - long day to an ad - mi - - -
f
B.
g! To tell your name the live - long day to an ad - mi - - -

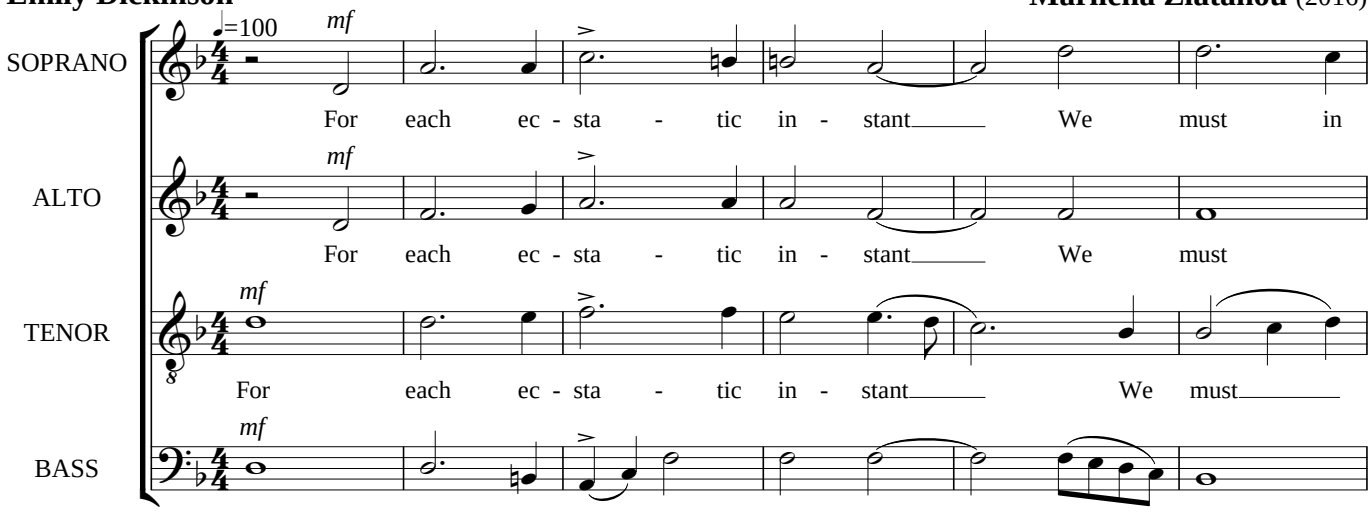

un poco piu lento ma non rit
43
S.
- ring bo - - - - - - - - - g!
A.
ring bo - - - - - - - - - g!
T.
ring bo - - - - - - - - g!
B.
ring bo - - - - - - - - g!

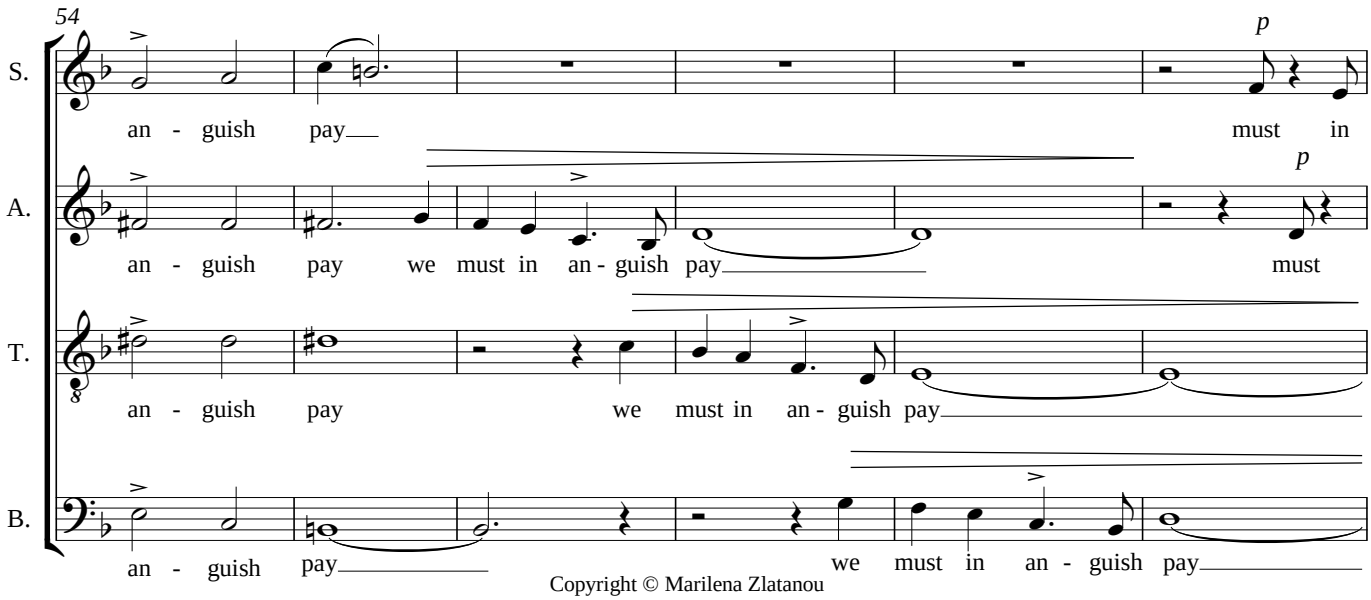
2. Compensation

For each ecstatic instant
We must an anguish pay
In keen and quivering ratio
To the ecstasy.

For each beloved hour
Sharp pittances of years,
Bitter contested farthings
And coffers heaped with tears.

Emily Dickinson **Marilena Zlatanou** (2016)





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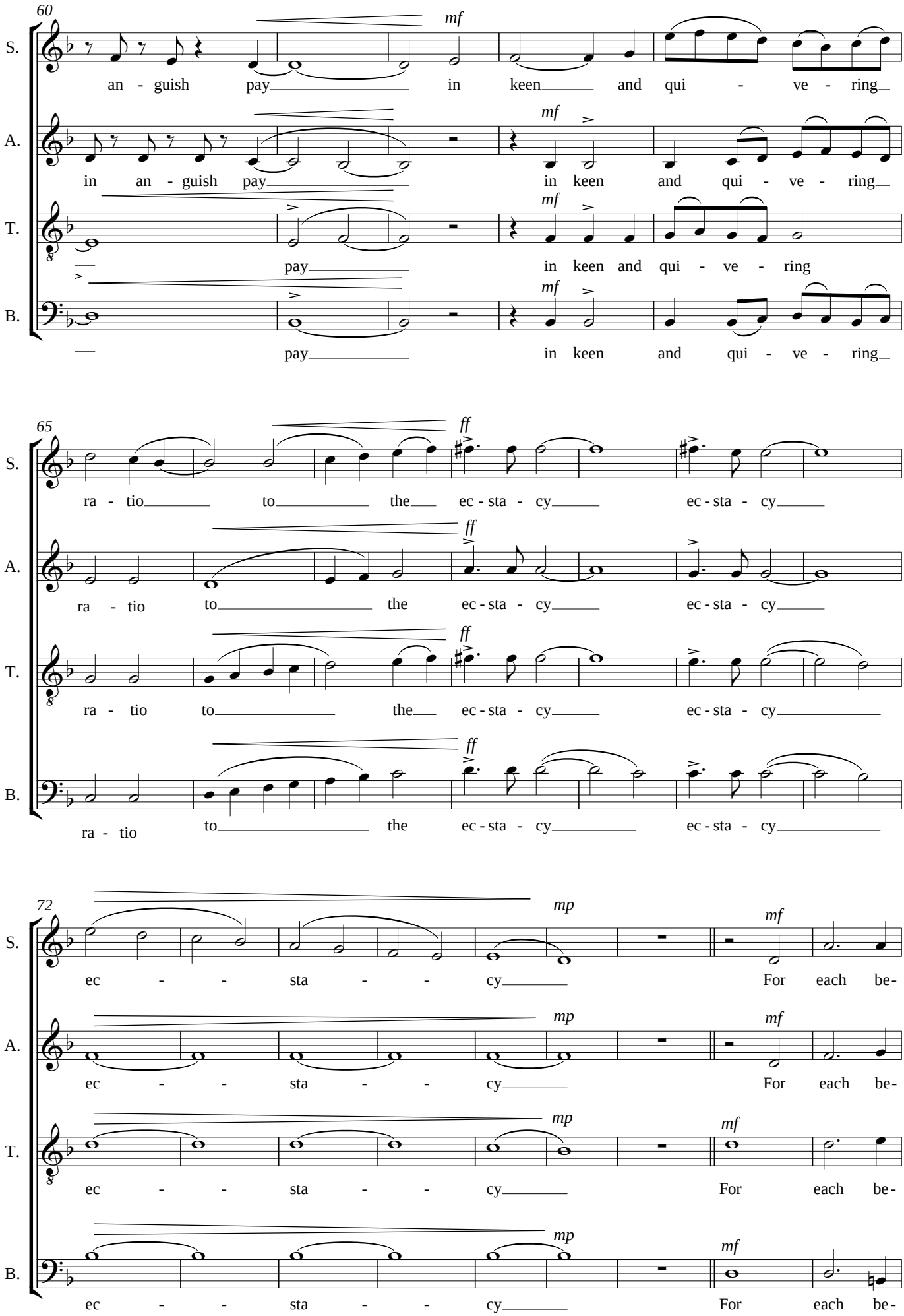
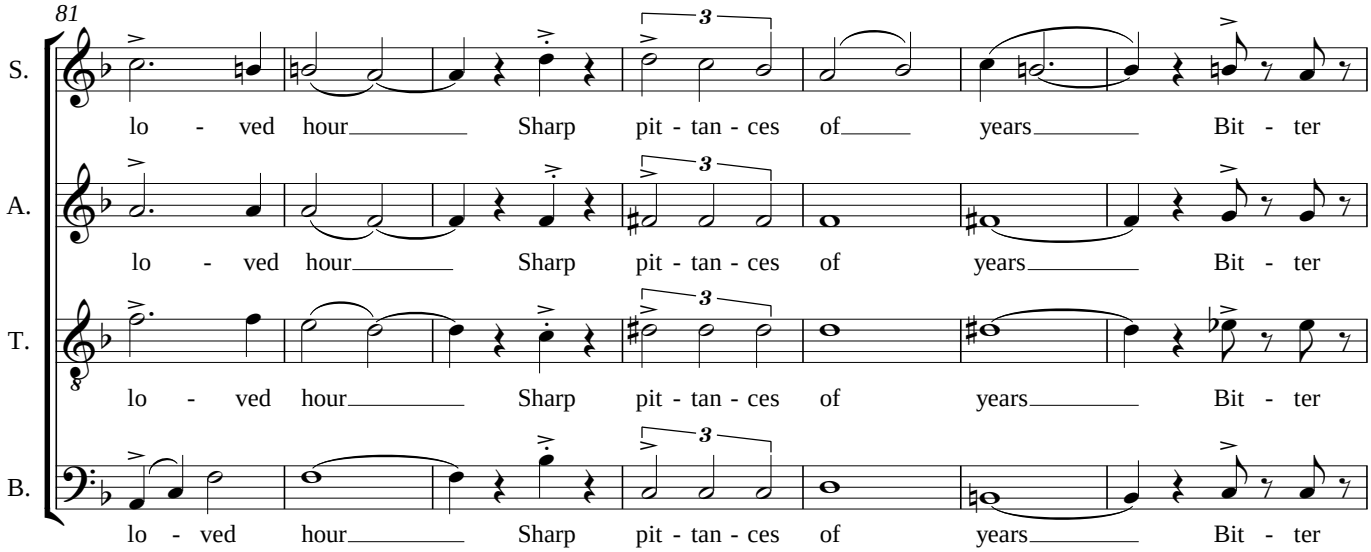
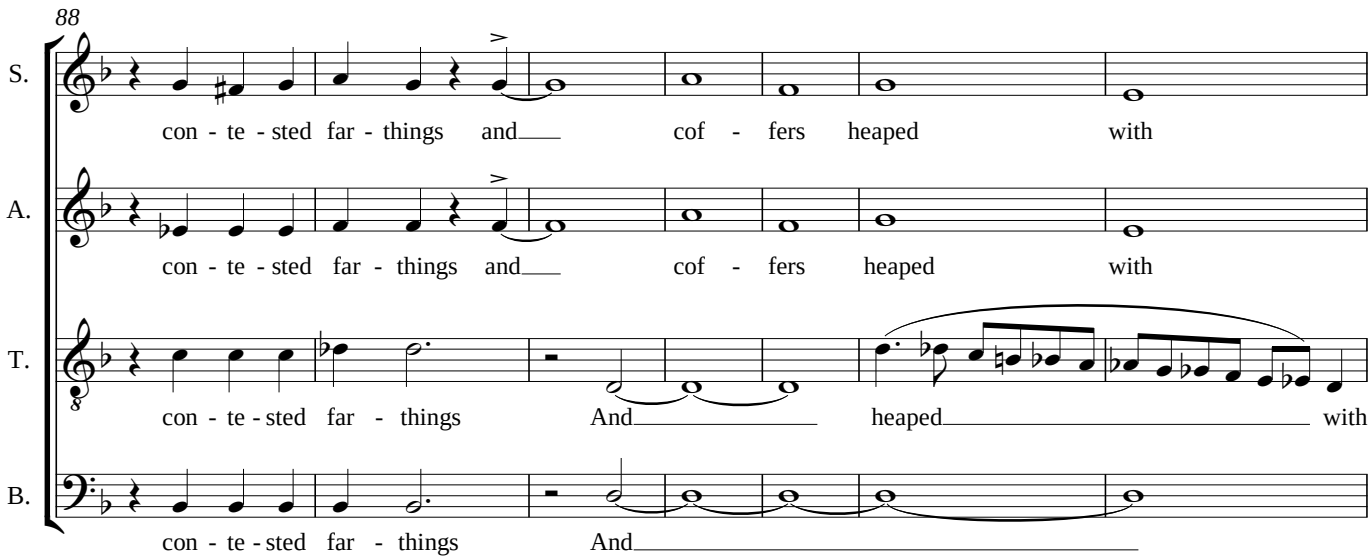
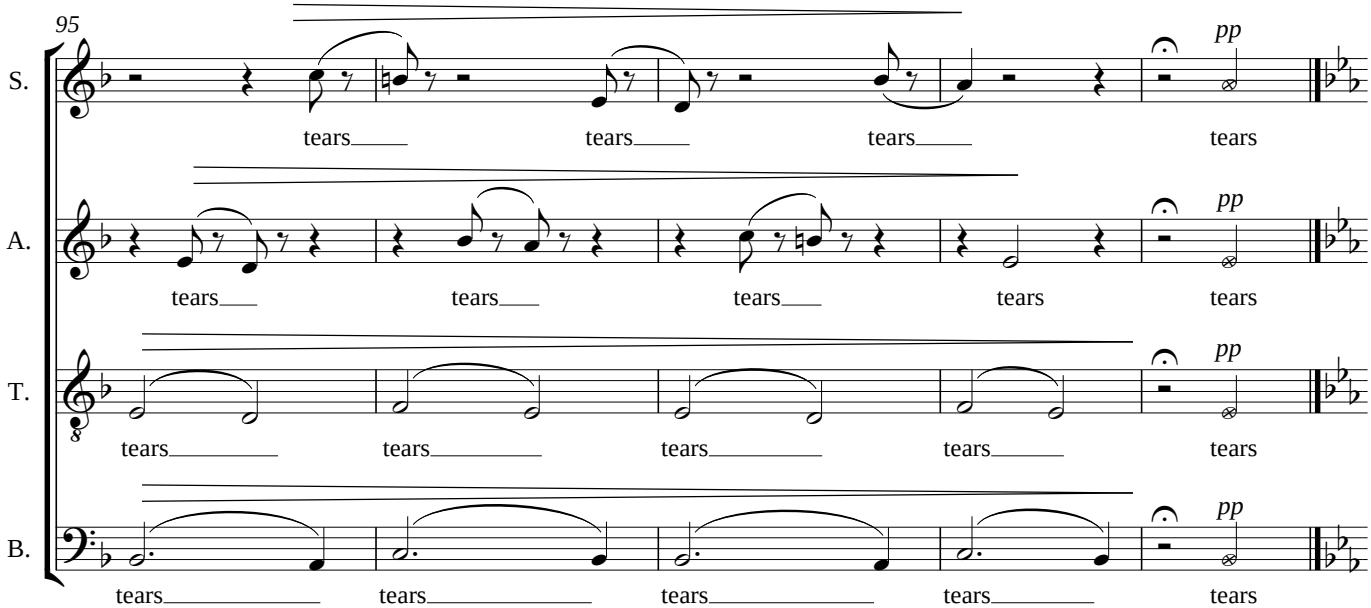

60
S.
A.
T.
B.
mf
an - guish pay in keen and qui - ve - ring
in an - guish pay in keen and qui - ve - ring
pay in keen and qui - ve - ring
pay in keen and qui - ve - ring
65
ff
ra - tio to the ec - sta - cy ec - sta - cy
ra - tio to the ec - sta - cy ec - sta - cy
ra - tio to the ec - sta - cy ec - sta - cy
ra - tio to the ec - sta - cy ec - sta - cy
72
mp
mf
ec - - sta - - cy For each be-
ec - - sta - - cy For each be-
ec - - sta - - cy For each be-
ec - - sta - - cy For each be-


81
S.
lo - ved hour Sharp pit - tan - ces of years Bit - ter
A.
lo - ved hour Sharp pit - tan - ces of years Bit - ter
T.
lo - ved hour Sharp pit - tan - ces of years Bit - ter
B.
lo - ved hour Sharp pit - tan - ces of years Bit - ter


88
S.
con - te - sted far - things and cof - fers heaped with
A.
con - te - sted far - things and cof - fers heaped with
T.
con - te - sted far - things And heaped with
B.
con - te - sted far - things And


95
S.
tears tears tears tears
pp
A.
tears tears tears tears tears
pp
T.
tears tears tears tears tears
pp
B.
tears tears tears tears tears
pp

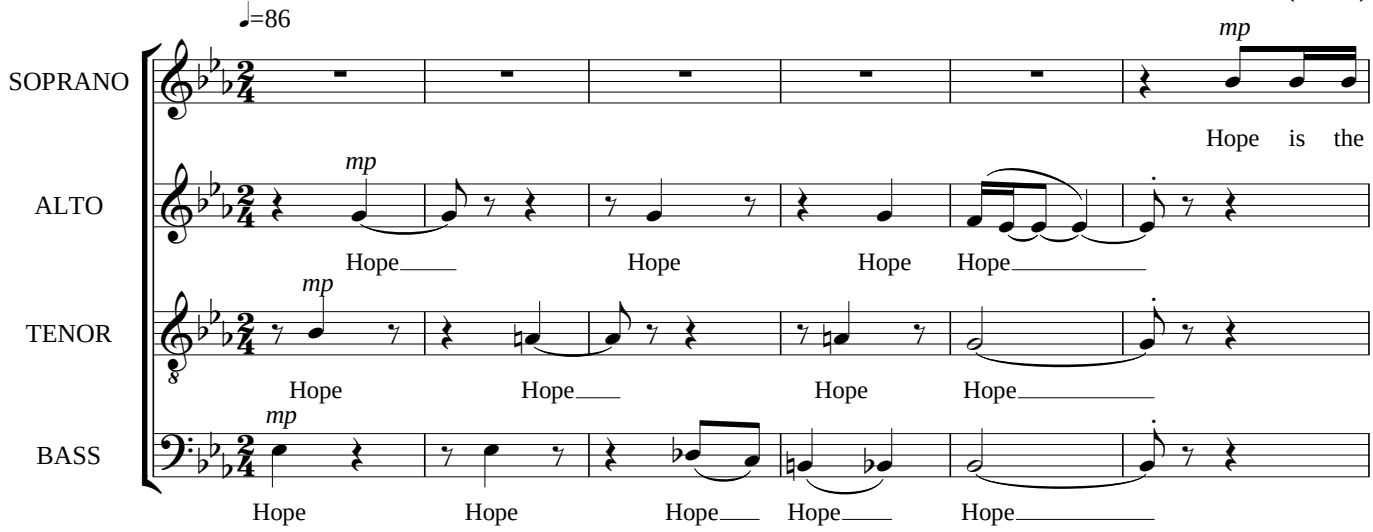
3. Hope

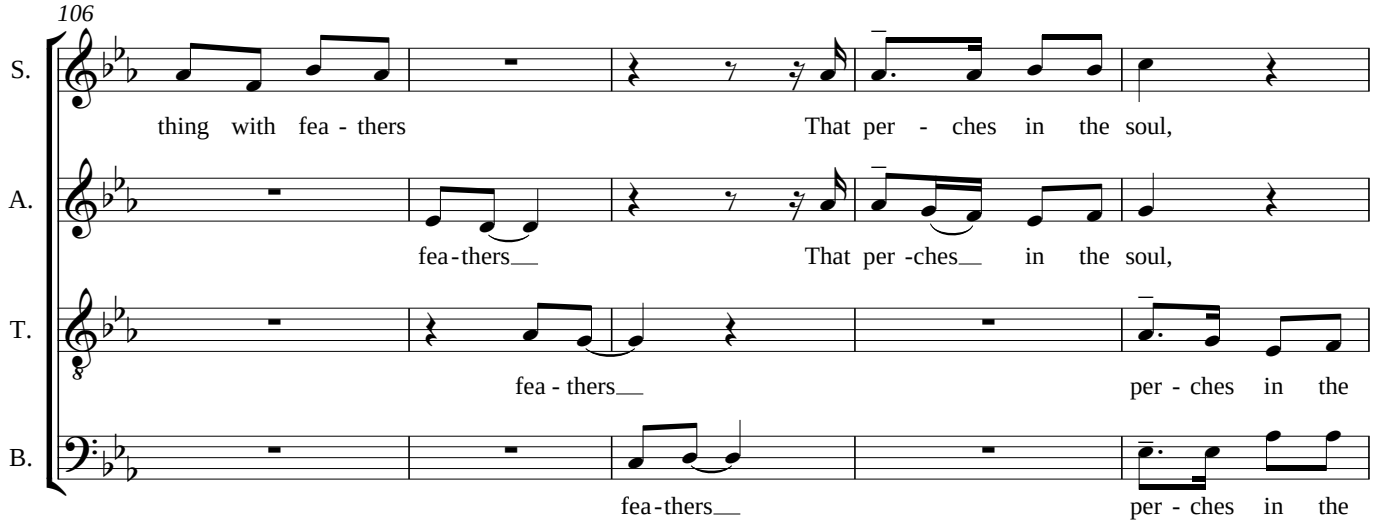
HOPE is the thing with feathers
That perches in the soul,
And sings the tune without the words,
And never stops at all,

And sweetest in the gale is heard;
And sore must be the storm
That could abash the little bird
That kept so many warm.

I've heard it in the chillest land,
And on the strangest sea;
Yet, never, in extremity,
It asked a crumb of me.

Emily Dickinson **Marilena Zlatanou** (2016)





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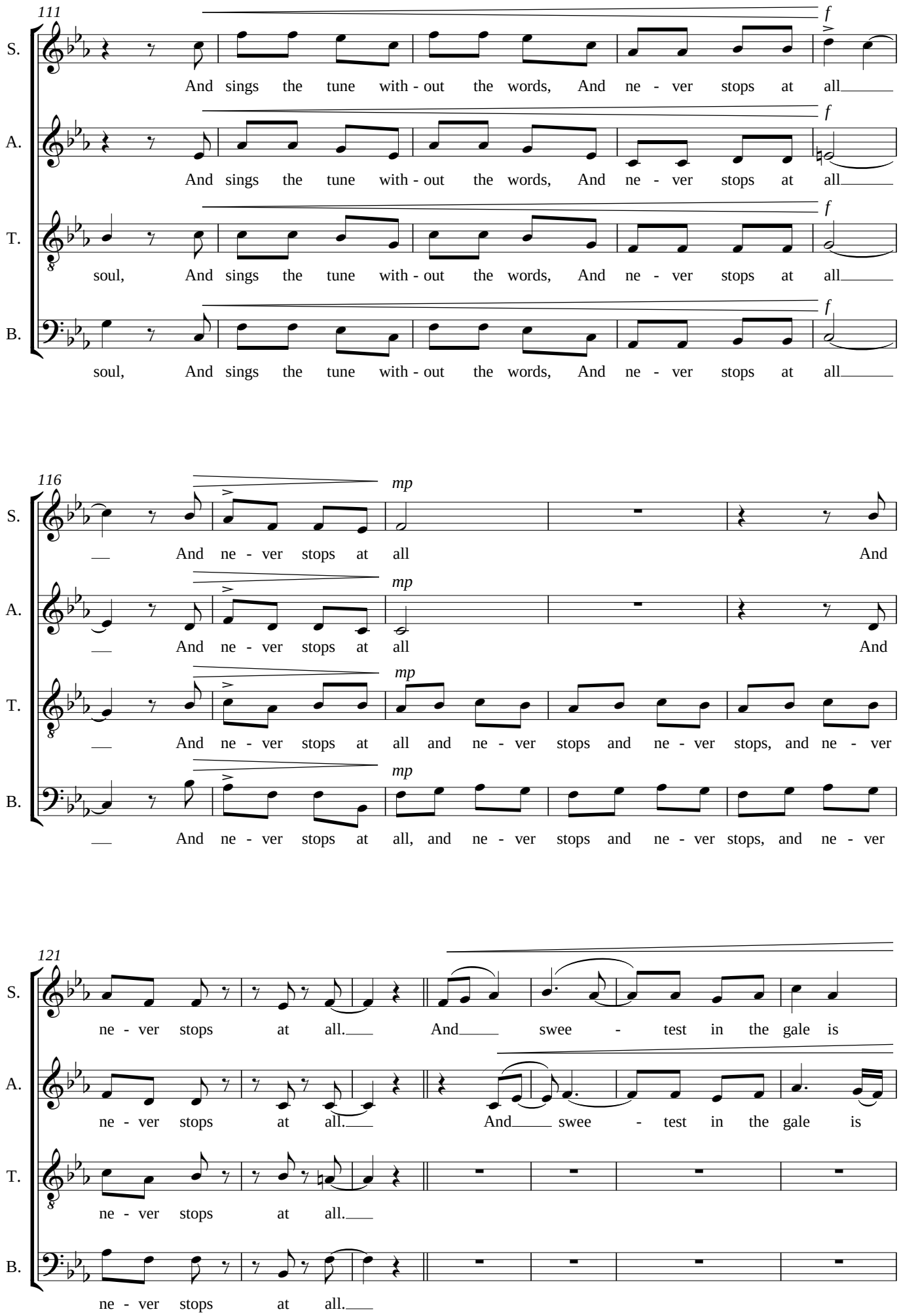
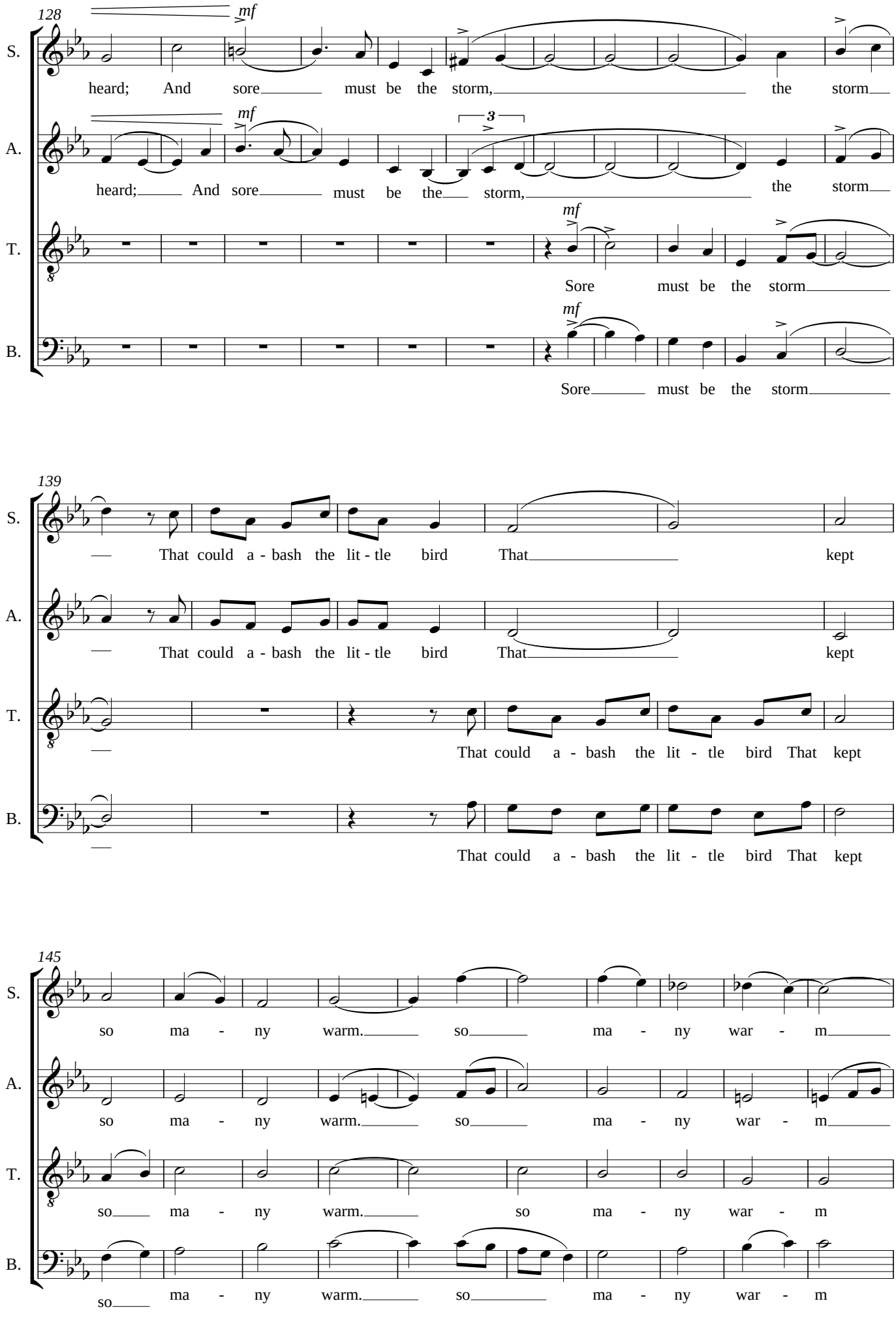
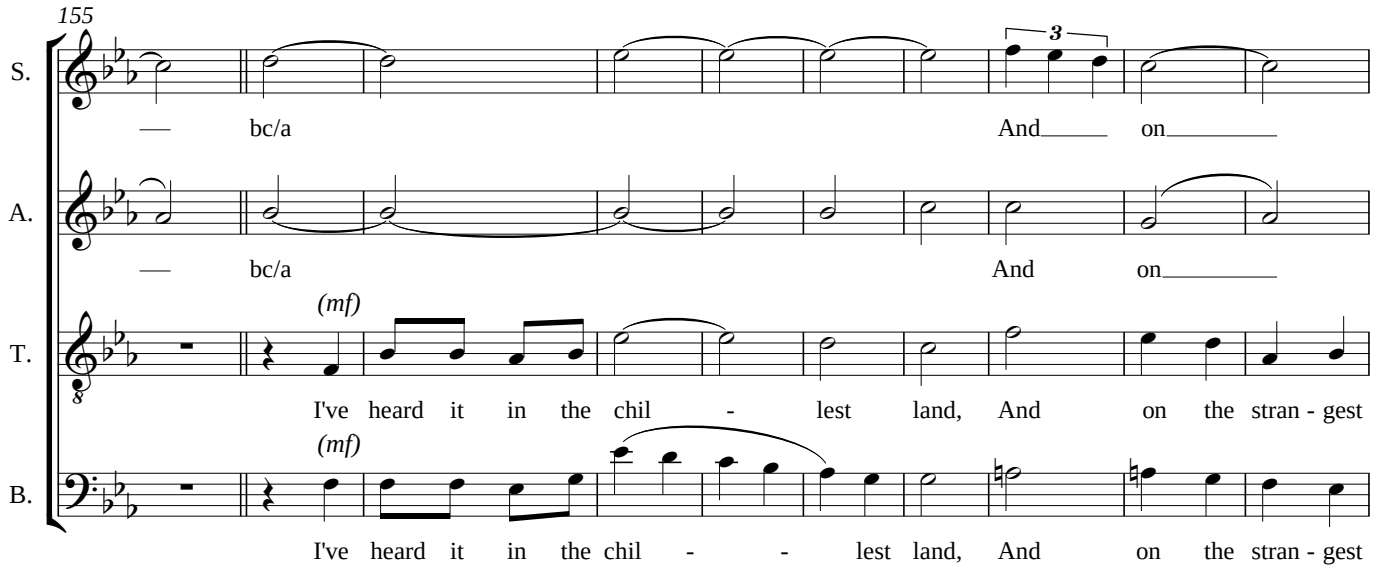
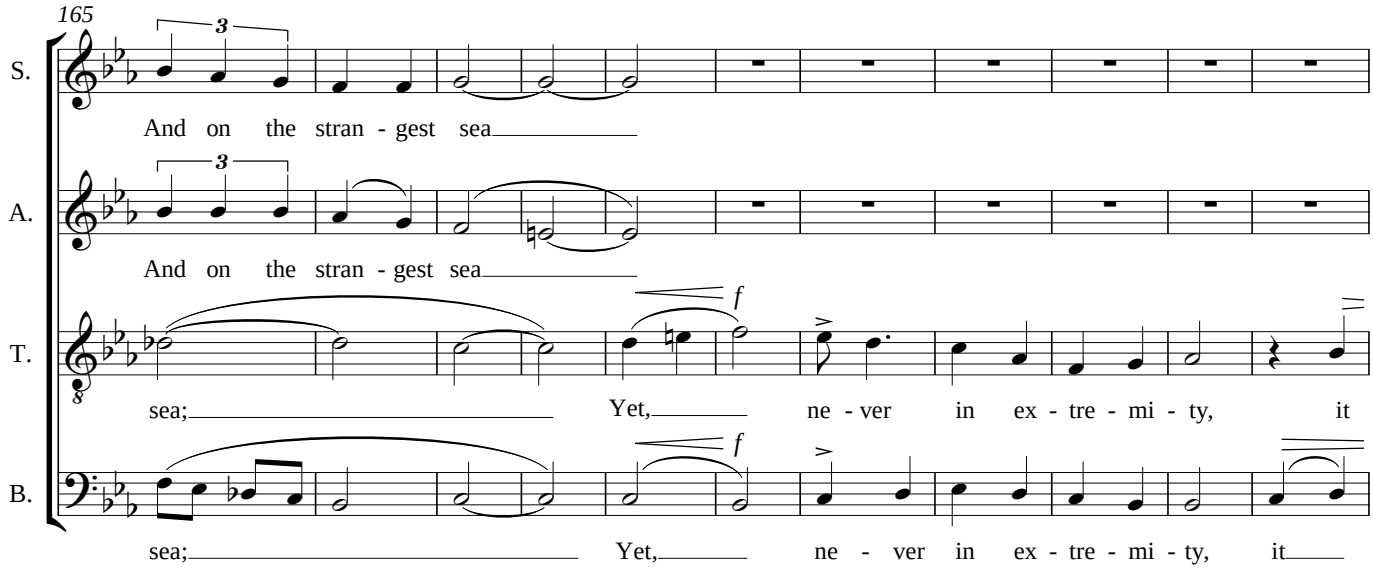
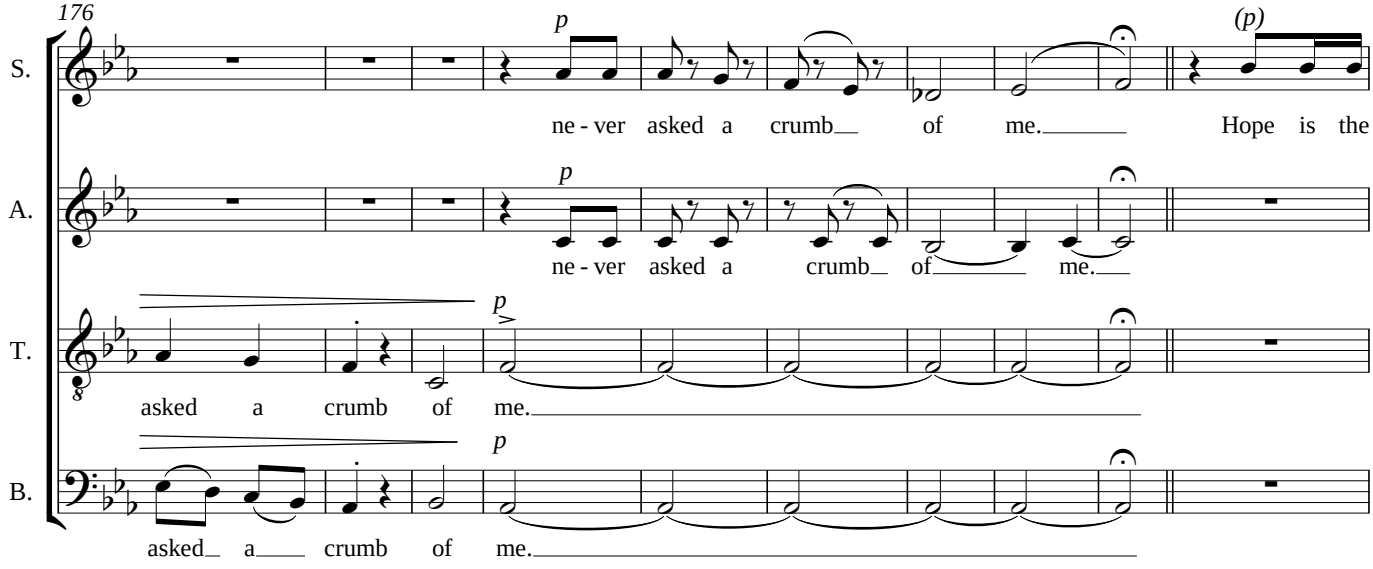
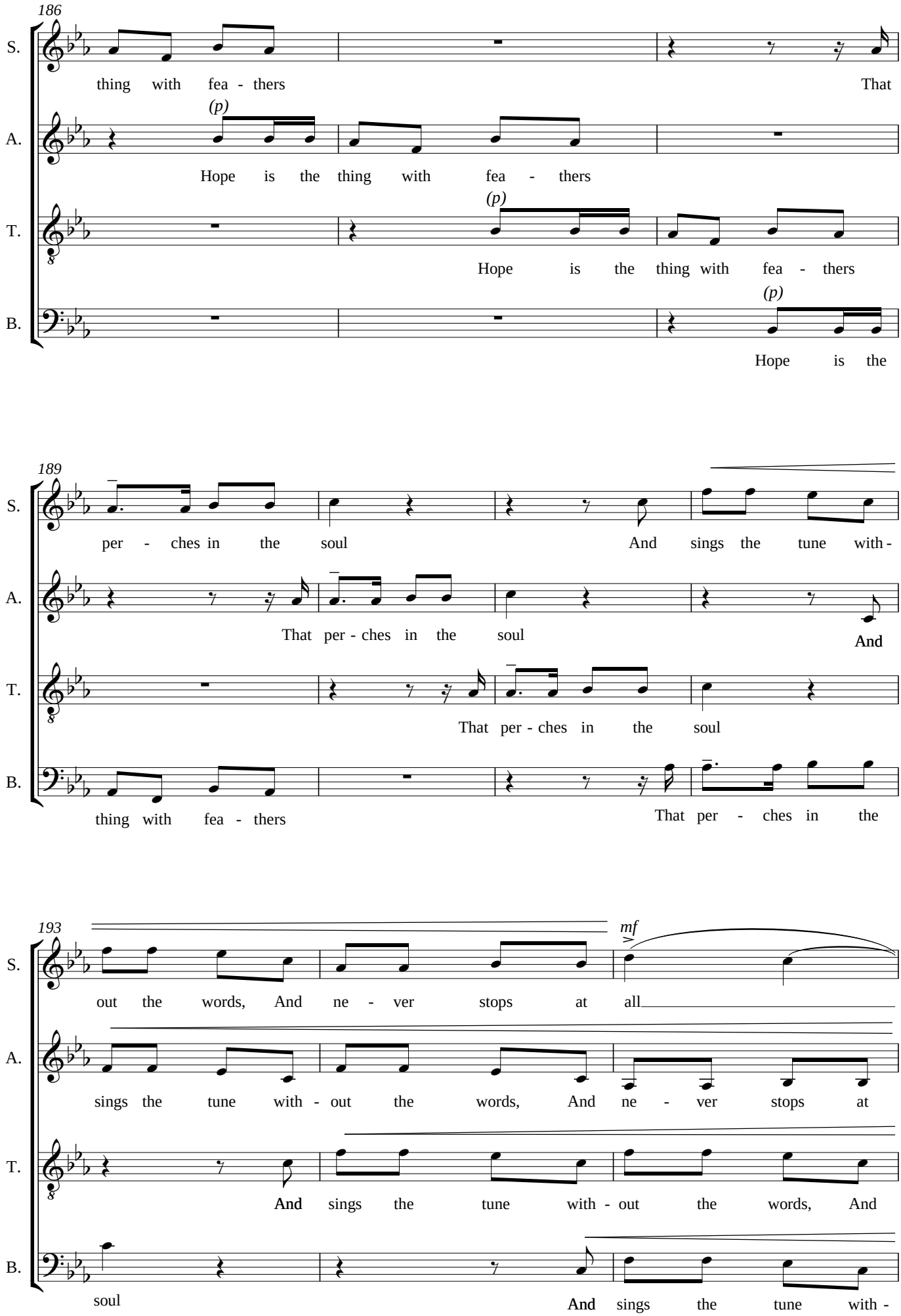

111
S.
A.
T.
B.
f
And sings the tune with - out the words, And ne - ver stops at all
soul, And sings the tune with - out the words, And ne - ver stops at all
116
mp
And ne - ver stops at all And
And ne - ver stops at all and ne - ver stops and ne - ver stops, and ne - ver
And ne - ver stops at all, and ne - ver stops and ne - ver stops, and ne - ver
121
ne - ver stops at all. And swee - test in the gale is
ne - ver stops at all.

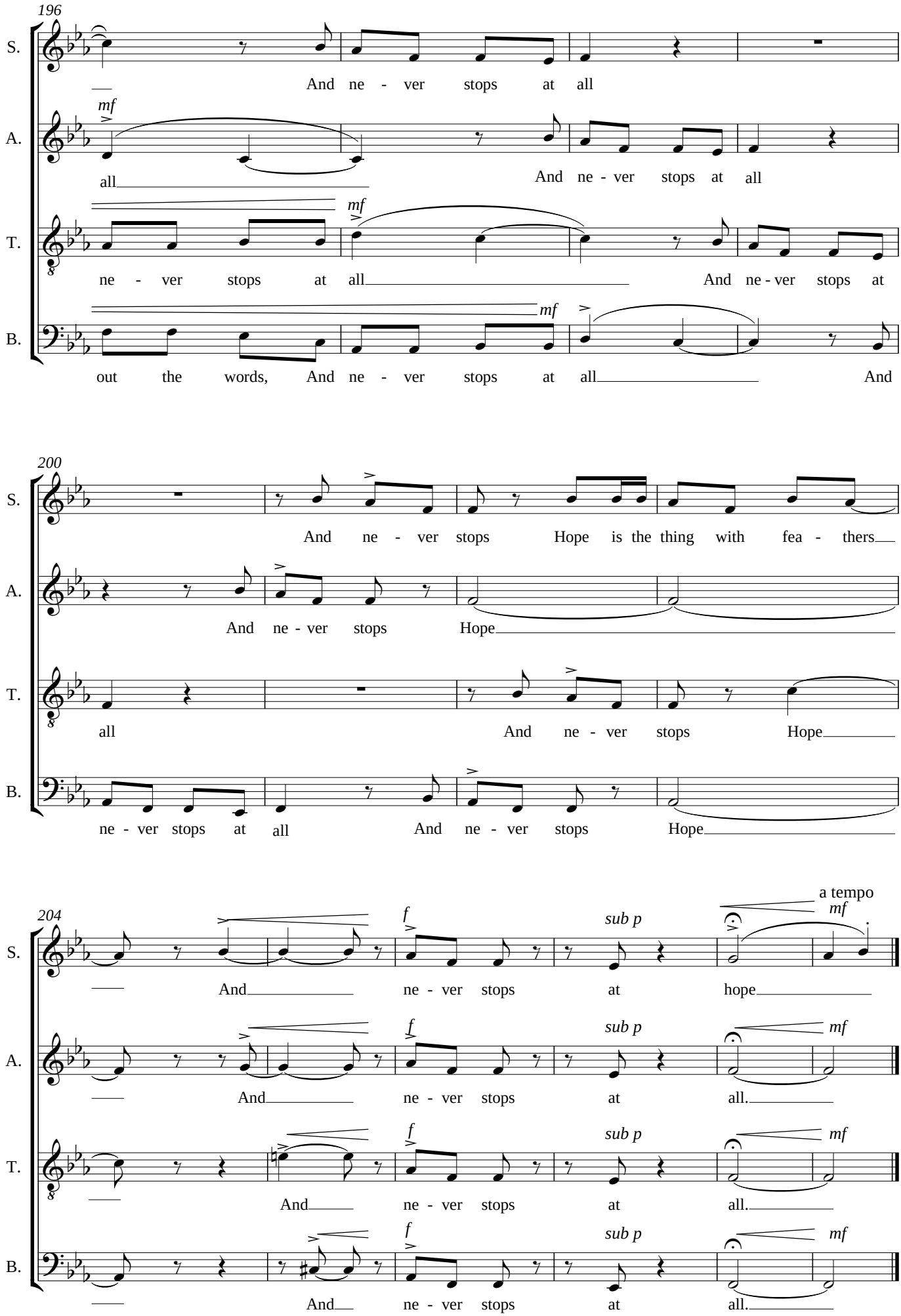

128
mf
S.
heard; And sore must be the storm, the storm
A.
heard; And sore must be the storm, the storm
T.
Sore must be the storm
B.
Sore must be the storm
139
S.
That could a - bash the lit - tle bird That kept
A.
That could a - bash the lit - tle bird That kept
T.
That could a - bash the lit - tle bird That kept
B.
That could a - bash the lit - tle bird That kept
145
S.
so ma - ny warm. so ma - ny war - m
A.
so ma - ny warm. so ma - ny war - m
T.
so ma - ny warm. so ma - ny war - m
B.
so ma - ny warm. so ma - ny war - m


155
S.
A.
T.
B.
bc/a
And on
bc/a
And on
(mf)
I've heard it in the chil - lest land, And on the stran - gest
(mf)
I've heard it in the chil - - lest land, And on the stran - gest


165
S.
A.
T.
B.
And on the stran - gest sea
And on the stran - gest sea
f
sea; Yet, ne - ver in ex - tre - mi - ty, it
f
sea; Yet, ne - ver in ex - tre - mi - ty, it


176
S.
A.
T.
B.
p
ne - ver asked a crumb of me. Hope is the
(p)
p
ne - ver asked a crumb of me.
p
asked a crumb of me.
p
asked a crumb of me.


186
S.
thing with fea - thers
That
(p)
A.
Hope is the thing with fea - thers
(p)
T.
Hope is the thing with fea - thers
(p)
B.
Hope is the
189
S.
per - ches in the soul
And sings the tune with -
A.
That per - ches in the soul
And
T.
That per - ches in the soul
B.
thing with fea - thers
That per - ches in the
193
mf
S.
out the words, And ne - ver stops at all
A.
sings the tune with - out the words, And ne - ver stops at
T.
And sings the tune with - out the words, And
B.
soul
And sings the tune with -


196
S.
A.
T.
B.
mf
And ne - ver stops at all
all
And ne - ver stops at all
ne - ver stops at all
And ne - ver stops at
out the words, And ne - ver stops at all
And
200
And ne - ver stops Hope is the thing with fea - thers
And ne - ver stops Hope
all
And ne - ver stops Hope
ne - ver stops at all
And ne - ver stops Hope
204
a tempo
f
sub p
mf
And ne - ver stops at hope
And ne - ver stops at all.
And ne - ver stops at all.
And ne - ver stops at all.