

from **A SONG OF JOYS.**

O to make the most jubilant song!
Full of music — full of manhood, womanhood, infancy!
Full of common employments — full of grain and trees.

O for the voices of animals — O for the swiftness and balance of fishes!
O for the dropping of raindrops in a song!
O for the sunshine and motion of waves in a song!

O the joy of my spirit — it is uncaged — it darts like lightning!
It is not enough to have this globe or a certain time,
I will have thousands of globes and all time.

— — —

O to sail to sea in a ship!
To leave this steady unendurable land,
To leave the tiresome sameness of the streets, the sidewalks and the houses,
To leave you O you solid motionless land, and entering a ship,
To sail and sail and sail!

O to have life henceforth a poem of new joys!
To dance, clap hands, exult, shout, skip, leap, roll on, float on!
To be a sailor of the world bound for all ports,
A ship itself, (see indeed these sails I spread to the sun and air,)
A swift and swelling ship full of rich words, full of joys.

WHEN I HEARD AT THE CLOSE OF THE DAY

When I heard at the close of the day how my name had
been receiv'd with plaudits in the capitol, still it was
not a happy night for me that follow'd,
And else when I carous'd, or when my plans were
accomplish'd, still I was not happy,
But the day when I rose at dawn from the bed of perfect
health, refresh'd, singing, inhaling the ripe breath of
autumn,
When I saw the full moon in the west grow pale and
disappear in the morning light,
When I wander'd alone over the beach, and undressing
bathed, laughing with the cool waters, and saw the
sun rise,
And when I thought how my dear friend my lover was
on his way coming, O then I was happy,
O then each breath tasted sweeter, and all that day my
food nourish'd me more, and the beautiful day pass'd
well,
And the next came with equal joy, and with the next at
evening came my friend,
And that night while all was still I heard the waters roll
slowly continually up the shores,
I heard the hissing rustle of the liquid and sands as
directed to me whispering to congratulate me,
For the one I love most lay sleeping by me under the
same cover in the cool night,
In the stillness in the autumn moonbeams his face was
inclined toward me,
And his arm lay lightly around my breast — and that
night I was happy.

Walt Whitman (1819-1892)

Commissioned by and written for
Sångsällskapet Orphei Drängar,
Katarina Leoson (Mezzo) &
Markus Leoson (Percussion)

To My Dearest Friend Magnus Svensson

Duration: 9 min.

A SONG OF JOYS

for Male Choir, Solo Voice & Percussion
(2005)

Music: B. Tommy Andersson (b.1964)
Words: Walt Whitman (1819-1892)

Quick and gay ♩=120

Solo Voice
(Mezzo or Baritone)

Tenors
1
2

Basses
1
2

Percussion
(1 Player)
Tubular Bells
Vibraphone
2 Low Thai Gongs (Ab, Bb)

O to make the most ju - bi - lant
O to make the most ju - bi - lant
O to make the most ju - bi - lant song! O to
O to make the most ju - bi - lant song! O to

ff *ff* *ff* *f* *p* *f*

con *And.* (follow slurs)

Solo Voice

T.
1
2

B.
1
2

Perc.
T.B.

song! Full of mu - sic! O, O to make the most ju - bi - lant song!
song! Full of mu - sic! O, O to make the most ju - bi - lant song!
make the most ju - bi - lant song! O to make the most
make the most ju - bi - lant song! O to make the most

p *f* *p*

8

Solo Voice

1

2

T.

Full of mu - sic! Full of mu - sic! Full of

2

Full of mu - sic! Full of mu - sic! Full of

B.

1

ju - bi - lant song! Full of mu - sic! Full of mu - sic,

2

ju - bi - lant song! Full of mu - sic! Full of mu - sic,

Perc.

T.B.

f *con Séd. (l.v.)* *pp* *mf* *pp* *mf* *

11

Solo Voice

1

2

T.

mu - sic, of man - hood, of wo - man - hood, in - fan - cy! O,

2

mu - sic, of man - hood, of wo - man - hood, in - fan - cy! O,

B.

1

mu - sic, of man - hood, of wo - man - hood, in - fan - cy!

2

mu - sic, of man - hood, of wo - man - hood, in - fan - cy!

Perc.

T.B.

dim. *p* *ff* *pp* *con Séd. (l.v.)* *mp* *

15

Solo Voice

1 T. O to make the most ju - bi - lant

2 T. O to make the most ju - bi - lant

1 B. *ff* O to make the most ju - bi - lant song! Full of

2 B. *ff* O to make the most ju - bi - lant song! Full of

Perc. **T.B.** *f* *con Séd. (as before)* *p* *f* *con Séd. (l.v.)*

18

Solo Voice *ff* *ritard.* When I heard at the close of the day

1 T. *dim.* song! Full of grain and trees.

2 T. *dim.* song! Full of grain and trees.

1 B. *dim.* com-mon em-ploy - ments, O

2 B. *dim.* com-mon em-ploy - ments, O

Perc. **T.B.** *mf* *l.v.* **Thai Gong** *f*

(ritard.)

Solo Voice 21 *dim.* **Slowly** ♩ = 60 *p*

how my name had been re-ceive'd with plau-dits in the ca-pi-tol, still it was not a

1 *pp*
T. with closed lips

2 *pp*
with closed lips

1 *pp*
B. with closed lips

2 *pp*
with closed lips

Th.G. Perc. *l.v.*

Tempo I ♩ = 120

Solo Voice 24 *morendo* *f*

hap-py night for me that fol-low'd,

1 *morendo* *f*
T. O to make the most

2 *morendo* *f*
O to make the most

1 *morendo* *f*
B. O to make the most ju-bi-lant song!

2 *morendo* *f*
O to make the most ju-bi-lant song!

Tubular Bells Perc. *p*
con Fed. (as before)

27

Solo Voice

1
T. ju - bi - lant song! Full of mu - sic! O,

2
ju - bi - lant song! Full of mu - sic! O,

1
B. O to make the most ju - bi - lant

2
O to make the most ju - bi - lant

Perc. T.B. *f* *p* *f* *l.v.*

30

Solo Voice *ff* *ritard.*
And else when I ca - rous'd, or when my plans were ac - comp - lish'd,

1
T. *dim.*

2
dim.

1
B. *dim.*
song! O

2
dim.
song! O

Perc. Thai Gong *f*

34 **Slowly** ♩ =60 **Gently flowing** ♩ =72

Solo Voice *p* still I was not hap - py, *pp* But the day

1 *pp* with closed lips

2 *pp* with closed lips

1 *pp* with closed lips

B. 2 *pp* with closed lips

Perc. **Th.G.** *l.v.* **Vibraphone - always without motor!** *pp* *Red.*

37 *cresc.*

Solo Voice when I rose at dawn from the bed of per - fect health, re - fresh'd,

1

T. 2

1

B. 2

Perc. **Vib.** *l.v.* **Thai Gong** *l.v.* **Vibraphone** *cresc.* *pp* *Red.*

41

Solo Voice

sin - ging, in - ha - ling the ripe breath of au - tumn,

1

T.

2

1

B.

2

Perc.

Vib.

Thai Gong

l.v.

l.v.

p

* Red.

* Red.

* Red.

44

Solo Voice

When I saw the full moon in the west

1

T.

2

1

B.

2

Perc.

Vibraphone

p

cresc.

mp

l.v.

* Red.

* Red.

* Red.

* Red.

47

Solo Voice *mp* *dim.* *pp*
 grow pale and dis - ap - pear in the mor - ning light,

1
T. 1
2

B. 1 *ppp*
O
2 *ppp*
O for the voi - ces of

Perc. **Thai Gong**
mp *pp*

51

Solo Voice

1
T. 1 *ppp*
O
2 *ppp*
O for the drop - ping of raindrops in a song!

B. 1
for the swift - ness and ba - lance of fish - es, for the
2
a - ni - mals O for the swift - ness and

Perc.