

Alto Saxophone



Peter Seabourne

The Garden in the Brain

Seven Settings of Emily Dickinson
arranged for alto saxophone and piano

The Garden in the Brain

Seven Settings of Emily Dickinson
arranged for alto saxophone and piano

I.	Within my Garden	p3.
II.	You see I cannot see - your lifetime	p4.
III.	What if I say I shall not wait	p4.
IV.	Fairer through Fading	p5.
V.	A Dying Tiger	p6.
VI.	Two butterflies	p.7
VII.	Good Morning - Midnight	p.8

These songs were written in 2003. At the request of dear friends Valentina Renesto and Giuseppe Bruno
I arranged them for alto saxophone and piano in 2018.

The words are left in place to guide the player in interpretation (in a few minor places the rhythm is re-written
to suit playing better and here words are bracketed).

duration c.14 minutes

I. Within my Garden, rides a Bird

Peter Seabourne
2003/2018

With gentle but purposeful forward movement ♩=84

Wi
mp

II. You see I cannot see - your lifetime

Lontano - lento molto $\text{♩} = 32$

simply but with great intensity

1 **6** **2**

p You see I can-not see- your life - time- I ___ must-guess-

12

mp < < *mf* *sub. mp* > >

How ma-ny times it ache for me- to - day-Con fess- How ma-ny times for my far sake The

16

sub. mp >

brave eyes film- But I guess guess sing hurts- Mine- get so dim!

20

p plainer < *poco* *p*

Too vague- the face- My own- so pa-tient- co-vers- Too far-

25

mp < *mf*

the strength- My ti- mid ness en - folds- Haunting the ___ Heart- Like her transla ted fa - ces-

30

sub. mp < *p*

Tea sing the want- It- on - ly- can_ suf - fice! _____

III. What if I say I shall not wait!

Defiantly -with a gush! $\text{♩} = 132$

1

ff poco pesante *p*

What if I say I shall not wait! What if I burst the flesh-ly Gate-

7

And pass es-caped- to thee! What if I file this Mor-tal off-

floating on air - mp *sub. ff*

12

See where it hurt me-That's e-nough- And wade_____ in Li-ber-ty!

(non dim)

17

They can-not take me-a-ny more! Dun-geons can call-and Guns im-plore

pesante

23

Un-mea-ning- now-to me- As laugh-ter- was- an hour a-go-

mp *p* *light-headed - heedless*

28

Or La-ces- or a Tra-vel-ling Show- Or who died- yes-ter-day!

p *mp*

IV. The Perfect Look

1 Extremely delicate, almost unbearably so $\text{♩} = 72$ *very legato - dreamy*

2

p Fai- rer through

9

Fa- ding- as the Day In- to the Darkness dips a- way-

16

mp Half Her Com-plexion of the Sun- Hin-de- ring- Haun-ting-

25

Pe-ri-shing-

32

Ral - lies Her Glow, like a dy - ing Friend - Tea - sing with

mf

39

glit - te - ring A - mend On ly to ag - gravatethe Dark

sub. mp
poco a poco dim. (but like a warm reminiscence)

46

Through an ex - pi - ring - per - fect - look -

mp

V. A Dying Tiger

1 Andante ♩ = 72

A Dy - ing Ti - ger moaned for Drink

mp *p*

10

I hun ted all the Sand - I caught the Drip - ping of a Rock And

mp *mp*

16

bore it in my Hand - His Migh - ty Balls - in

mp

23

Death were thick - But sea - ring - I could see A Vi - sion on the Re - ti - na Of Wa - ter

mf *molto p* *increasingly poignant*

27

and of me - 'Twas not my blame - who

poco rit. *mp*

32 

sped too slow- 'Twas not his blame- who died While I was

36 

rea- ching him- But *sub. p* 'twas- the ³ fact that *very tender*

40 

He was dead-

VI. Two Butterflies

1 *Jittery* $\text{♩} = 72$ 

Two but-terflies went out at Noon- And waltzed u pon a Farm *mf*

7 

Then stepped straight through the Fir- ma- ment And res- ted, on a Beam

12 

And then to - ge-ther bore_ a way U - pon a shi - ning *mf*

18 

Sea- Though ne ver yet, in a - ny Port- Their co ming mer tioned- be-

24 

If *mp* spo - ken by the dis tant Bird- If *mp* met in E-ther Sea- By

30 

Fri - gate, or by Mer chant man- No not- tice- was- to me-

VII. Good Morning - Midnight

1 Extremely poignantly ♩=48

Good Mor ning-Mid night- I'm___ co-ming Home___ Day-___ got tired of Me-

p

How could I- of Him? Sun-shine was a sweet(place-)I liked to stay- But Morn di-dn't

mp ***poco*** ***mf*** ***p semplice***

want me- now- So- Goodight- Day!___ I can look- can't I- When the East is Red?

mp ***poco animato, affronted***

The Hills-have a way- then- That puts the Heart- a - broad- You- are not so

mf ***f*** ***passionate, desperate, even a little angry***

fair- Mid- night-___ I___ chose Day-___ But-___ please-___ take a lit-tle Girl-

sub. mp ***p*** ***suddenly drained, hopeless***

He turned a - way!___

pp ***p*** ***rit.***