

PETER SEABOURNE

CALLED BACK

10 SETTINGS OF



Called Back

10 settings of Emily Dickinson

Peter Seabourne

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duration c.19 minutes

The last Night that She lived
It was a Common Night
Except the Dying - this to Us
Made Nature different

We noticed smallest things -
Things overlooked before
By this great light upon our Minds
Italicized - as 'twere.

As We went out and in
Between Her final Room
And Rooms where Those to be alive
Tomorrow were, a Blame

That Others could exist
While She must finish quite
A Jealousy for Her arose
So nearly infinite -

We waited while She passed -
It was a narrow time -
Too jostled were Our Souls to speak
At length the notice came.

She mentioned, and forgot -
Then lightly as a Reed
Bent to the Water, struggled scarce -
Consented, and was dead -

And We - We placed the Hair -
And drew the Head erect -
And then an awful leisure was
Belief to regulate -

If I should cease to bring a Rose
Upon a festal day,
Twill be because beyond the Rose
I have been called away -

If I should cease to take the names
My buds commemorate -
Twill be because Death's finger
Claps my murmuring lip!

Safe in their Alabaster Chambers - *
Untouched by Morning -
And untouched by Noon -
Sleep the meek members of the Resurrection,
Rafter of Satin and Roof of Stone -

Grand go the Years,
In the Crescent above them -
Worlds scoop their Arcs -
And Firmaments - now -
Diadems - drop -
And Doges surrender -
Soundless as Dots,
On a Disk of Snow.

How many Flowers fail in Wood -
Or perish from the Hill -
Without the privilege to know
That they are Beautiful -

How many cast a nameless Pod
Upon the nearest Breeze -
Unconscious of the Scarlet Freight -
It bear to Other Eyes -

Tis not that Dying hurts us so -
Tis Living - hurts us more -
But Dying - is a different way -
A Kind behind the Door -

The Southern Custom - of the Bird -
That ere the Frosts are due -
Accepts a better Latitude -
We - are the Birds - that stay.

The Shiverers round Farmers' doors -
For whose reluctant Crumb -
We stipulate - till pitying Snows
Persuade our Feathers Home.

* Many Dickinson poems exist in multiple versions. This one has two distinct two-verse forms from 1859 and 1861 which share the bulk of the first but have entirely different second ones. Both are beautiful so, begging her indulgence, I have amalgamated the two, making three stanzas.

The Clouds their Backs together laid
The North begun to push
The Forests galloped till they fell
The Lightning played like mice

The Thunder crumbled like a stuff
How good to be in Tombs
Where Nature's Temper cannot reach
Nor missile ever comes

I'm ceded - I've stopped being Their's - †
The name They dropped upon my face
With water, in the country church
Is finished using, now,
And They can put it with my Dolls,
My childhood, and the string of spools,
I've finished threading - too -

Baptized, before, without the choice,
But this time, consciously, of Grace -
Unto supremest name -
Called to my Full - The Crescent dropped -
Existence's whole Arc, filled up,
With one small Diadem.

My second Rank - too small the first -
Crowned - Crowning - on my Father's breast -
A half unconscious Queen -
But this time - Adequate - Erect,
With Will to choose, or to reject,
And I choose, just a Crown -

(† Dickinson's non-standard placing of the apostrophe)

Sang from the Heart, Sire,
Dipped my Beak in it,
If the Tune drip too much
Have a tint too Red

Pardon the Cochineal -
Suffer the Vermillion -
Death is the Wealth
Of the Poorest Bird.

Bear with the Ballad -
Awkward-faltering -
Death twists the strings -
'Twasn't my blame -

Pause in your Liturgies -
Wait your Chorals -
While I repeat your
Hallowed name -

Departed - to the Judgment -
A Mighty Afternoon -
Great Clouds - like Ushers - learning -
Creation - looking on -

The Flesh - Surrendered - Cancelled -
The Bodiless - begun -
Two Worlds - like Audiences - disperse -
And leave the Soul - alone -

So give me back to Death -
The Death I never feared
Except that it deprived of thee -
And now, by Life deprived,
In my own Grave I breathe
And estimate its size -
Its size is all that Hell can guess -
And all that Heaven was -

Emily Dickinson's spelling and punctuation are retained without further comment except for two instances where the punctuation is by most standards incorrect - a footnote is added lest this be thought to be a typo. I retain the short dash (/hyphen, more common in UK English) which she uses in her manuscripts rather than the en dash as often transcribed.

There are often multiple versions of both text, capitalisation and punctuation so choices must necessarily be made.

Pedal markings are indicative but in a few marked places should be played as written. Pedal for legato is not shown.

Quintuplets etc should always be played with exactly equal value notes (not e.g. quintuplet as 2+3 etc) and the stress always on the first.

In memory of my dear wife, Marcelle, and of our last hours together

Called Back

1. The last night that she lived

Emily Dickinson

Peter Seabourne
April 2022

Very still and spacious - simple $\text{♩} = 44$

Piano

(replayed, not tied)

10 **p**

The last night that she lived, It was a com-mon night, ex-cept the dy-ing;

Moving on, calmly, simply, like a folksong $\text{♩} = 96$

16 **mp**

this to us made na-ture dif-fen-
We no - ticed smal - lest

(replayed, not tied)

(8)-----

23

things, - Things o - ver - looked be - fore, By this great light up -

30

on our minds I - fa - li - cized, as 'twere. As We went out and

38

in Bet - ween Her fi - nal Room And Rooms where

44

Those to be a-live To - mor - row, were, a Blame _____ That o-thers could ex-

51

ist While she must fi - nish quite, _____ A jea - lou - sy for her a - rose -

57

=> ***pp poco subito***

— So near - ly in - fi - nite. _____

pp poco sub.

Ped.

somewhat more factually again.

64

mp

We wait - ed while she passed, It was a nar - row time,

(8)

70

Too jost-led were our souls to speak,

8va

8va

8va

8vb *Led.*

76

pp lontano

8vb

5

79

pp

At length the no - tice came.

mp 5

pp

3

pp

8vb

more plainly

84

p

(not tied)

92

mp

She men - tioned, and for - got;

pp lontano

poco

8va

Ped.

98

p

then light - ly as a reed

(8)

poco

pp 5

poco

p

101

Bent to the wa - ter, shi - vered scarce

p

mp

Ad.

p

pp

p

poco

p

(just a little emphasis - not "dramatic")

Con-sen-ted, and was dead.

Ad.

8va

8vb

p (resuming the more factual manner, though numbered)

And we, we placed the hair,

poco

p

(8)

127

Slower ♩=60
pp

And drew the head e - rect;
And then an aw-ful

8va--1

f

pp

ff

Ped.

faster again ♩=96

composition lost for the briefest instant, the words rushed, very slightly bitter

134

mp

3

3

— lei - sure was, Our faith to re - gu - late.

pp

mp

p

Ped.

139

mp

p

p

pp

rit.

2. If I should cease to bring a Rose

Flowing freely $\text{♩} = 92$

mp

If I should cease to bring a

mp

this should be quite wet in sound, not like an articulated toccata

Ped. _____

4

Rose Op - on a fes - tal day,

7

Twill be be - cause be - yond the Rose I have...

10

— been called a - way -

13

If I should cease to take the

16

names My buds com - me - mo - rate - Twill be be-

19

cause Death's fin - - - ger Clasps my mur - mu-ring

23

poco
lip!

3. Safe in their Alabaster Chambers

Still, reverent, monumental $\text{♩} = 72$

smudged, distant

poco

Safe in their Alabaster

ppp

p

Ped.

(Even if pedallings are adjusted elsewhere, in this song they should be observed as written. The faster moving line should be very muffled.)

5 *mp*

*finest separation
(voice only)*

Cham - bers -

Un - touched by Morning -

mp

poco

9

And un - touched by Noon - Sleep the meek

13

poco

mem - bers of the Re - sur - rec - tion - Raf - ter of

poco

3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3

poco

17

sa - tin, and Roof _____ of Stone!

3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3

21

mf

Light laughs the breeze _____ In her

ten.

mf

3 3 3 3

24

Cas-tle a - bove them - Bab - bles the Bee in a sto - lid Ear,

27

Pipe the Sweet Birds in ig - no - rant

30

subito meno

ca - dence - Ah, what sa - ga - ci - ty pe-rished here!

subito meno

5

3

35

come prima
p

Grand go the Years in the

ppp

p

39

Cres - cent - a - bove them - Worlds scoop their

42

Arcs - And Fir - ma - ments - row -

45

Di - a - dems - drop - and Do - qes sur -

48

ren - der - Sound - less as dots - on a

51

poco

Disc of Snow.

poco

55

ppp 3

(-)

(-)

4. How Many Flowers

Restless $\text{♩} = 96$

5

9 *mf* 3

How many Flowers fail in Wood -

13

Or pe-ri-sh_ from the Hill -

17

poco rit. - - -

With-out the pri - vi - lege_ to know That they are Beau - ti - ful -

(- - -)

Re.

21 a tempo

mp

mf

25

How ma - ny cast -

29

a number-less Pod Up - on the near - est Breeze -

34

Un - con - cious of the Scar-let Freight - It bear to O - ther

38 *mp*

Eyes -

42

né rit. né dim.

5. 'Tis not that Dying hurts us so -

With gentle movement; rather innocent ♩=60

mp

Tis not that Dying hurts us so -

Tis Li- ving -

Ped.

6

mf

hurts us more -

But Dying - is a different way -

Ped.

II

mf

A Kind be - hind the

Door -

The Sou - thern Cus - tom -

Ped.

16

of the Bird - That ere the Frosts are due - Ac-

20

cepts a bet-ter La-ti-tude - We - are the Birds that stay.

25

mf

The Shi- ve - rers round Far - mers'

mf

30

doors - For whose re-luctant Crumb - We sti - pu - late - till

34

pi - tning Snows Per-suade our Feathers Home.

6. The Clouds their Backs together laid

fast, brewing $\text{d} = 128$

Musical score for measures 1-5. The score consists of two staves. The top staff is in treble clef, 6/8 time, dynamic *f*. The bottom staff is in bass clef, 6/8 time. The music features eighth-note patterns with various dynamics and articulations.

Ped.

Musical score for measures 6-10. The staves remain the same. Measure 6 begins with a melodic line in the treble clef staff. Measures 7-10 continue the rhythmic pattern established in the first section.

ff

The Clouds their Backs to - ge - ther laid The North be -

Musical score for measures 11-15. The treble clef staff continues with a rhythmic pattern. The bass clef staff provides harmonic support. The vocal line resumes in measure 11.

15

gun to push The

Musical score for measures 16-20. The treble clef staff concludes the piece with a final rhythmic pattern. The bass clef staff provides harmonic closure. The vocal line ends with a flourish.

19

Fo - rests gal - loped till they fell The Light - ning played like

23

mice

non dim.

27

f

31

The Thun - der crum - bled like a stuff How good to

35

be in Tombs Where Na - ture's

38

Tem - per - can - not reach

41

Nor ven - - -

8vb

45

geance e - ver comes.

49

non dim.

53

(non rit.)

7. I'm ceded - I've stopped being Their's *

Gently moving $\text{♩} = 48$

I'm ce - ded - I've stopped be-ing Their's - The name They dropped up-on my-

(E resounded, legato)

(pedal for legato throughout, but rests should be carefully observed)

4
face With wa-ter, in the coun-try church Is fi-nished u - sing, now, And

8
They can put it with my Dolls, My child hood- and the string of spools, I've fi-nished thread-ing

(* Dickinson's non-standard/misplaced apostrophe is left unchanged.)

12

too— Bap - tized,

16

wi-thout the choice, But this time,— con - scious-ly of Grace - Un-to su-prem-est

20

name Called to my Full The Cres-ent dropped Ex - is - ten-ce's whole

Rcd.

24

Arc, filled up With one small Di - a - dem.

28

My se-ond Rank

32

too small the first Crowned Cro - wing on my Fa - ther's breast A half un-con -

36

- scious Queen But this time A - de-quate E - recl, _____

ten.

With Will to choose, or to re-ject, And I choose just

f faster ♩=60

a Crown -

8va

3

5

3

5

5

8

(8)

8. Sang from the Heart, Sire,

Breathless, urgent $\text{♩} = 138$

mf

Song from the Heart,

mf

Ped. (phrasings just shown in one hand - same for both)

5

Sire, Dipped my Beak in it, If the Tune drip too

10

much Have a tint too Red

15 *mp* *mf*

Par - don the Co - chi - neal - Suf - fer the Ver -

19

mil - li - on - Death is the Wealth Of the Poor - est

24

mf

Bird. Bear with the Bal - lad -

29

Aw - kward - fal - te ring - Death twists the strings —

33

mp

Twas^{nt}* my blame — Pause in your Li - tur - gies -

* again, Dickinson's (habilious mis-)placing of the apostrophe is retained.

38

Wait your Cho - rals — While I re - peat

3

42

your Hal - lowed Name -

This musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is for the voice, starting with a treble clef, a key signature of one sharp, and a common time signature. The lyrics "your Hal - lowed Name -" are written below the notes. The bottom staff is for the piano, showing a bass clef and a common time signature. Measure 42 ends with a fermata over the piano part.

46

This musical score consists of two staves. The top staff is for the voice, starting with a treble clef and a common time signature. The bottom staff is for the piano, showing a bass clef and a common time signature. Measure 46 begins with a fermata over the piano part.

9. Departed to the Judgment -

Majestic, immense $\text{♩} = 48$

f declamatory
De-par-ted - to the Judg-ment -
ff *pp* *moltō*
Ped.

5

A Migh - ty Af-ter - noon
(trumpets!)

8

Great clouds like u-shers lean - ing, Cre-a - - - tion
5:6
f

II

look - ing on.

ff

15:16

(omit upper B
if small hands)

I2

13:16

7:8

I3

f

The flesh sur - ren - dered,

:
:

14

can - celled The bo - di - less be - gun;

16

p

Two worlds, like au-di-en-ces dis-perse And leave—the soul—a-

19

alone.

10. So give me back to Death -

Slow, simple, accepting $\text{♩} = 46$

mp

So give me back to Death - The Death I ne-ver feared

Ped.

Ped.

8

Ex - cept that it depriv'd of thee - And now, by Life de-

Ped.

13

prived, In my own Grave I breathe And es - ti-mate its size -

Ped.

Ped.

19

Its size is all that Hell can guess - And all that Hea - ven

25 a tempo

molto rit.

was -

mf

mp

Ped.

8va

5

—3—