To Walk

IV

2009

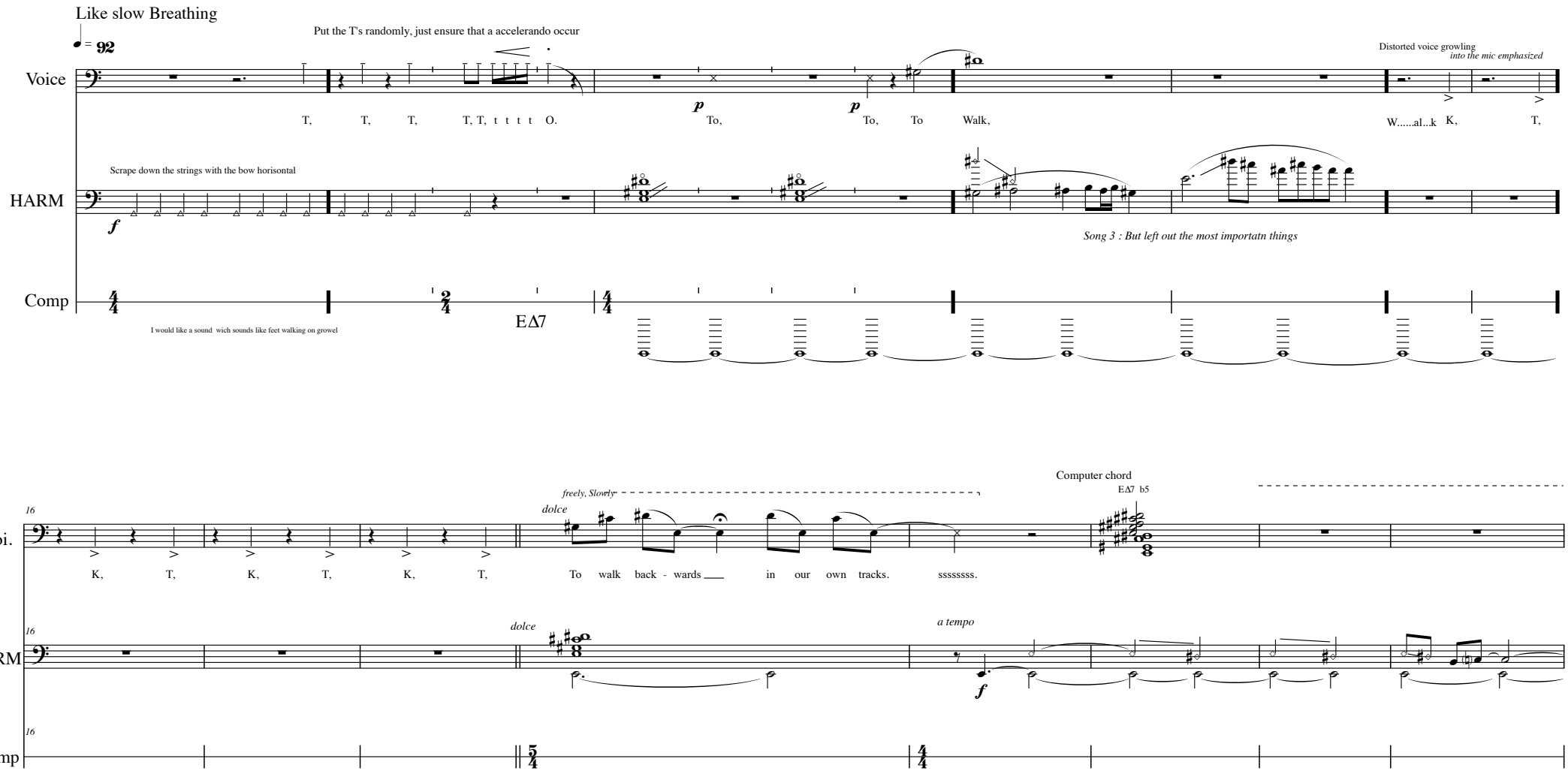
Bo Lundby-Jæger

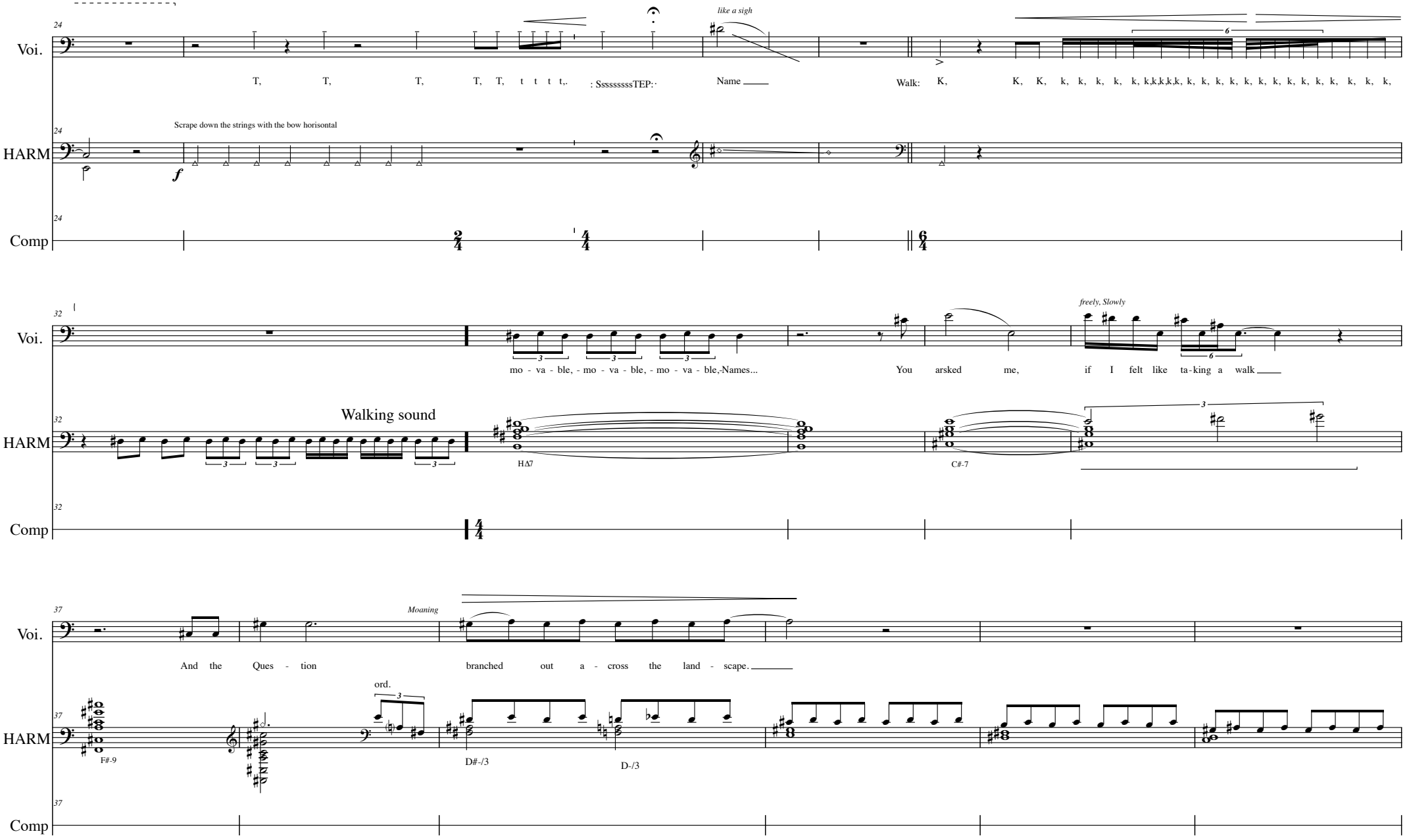
Tekst : Morten Søndergaard
from *Vinci Later*

1.
To Walk
IV

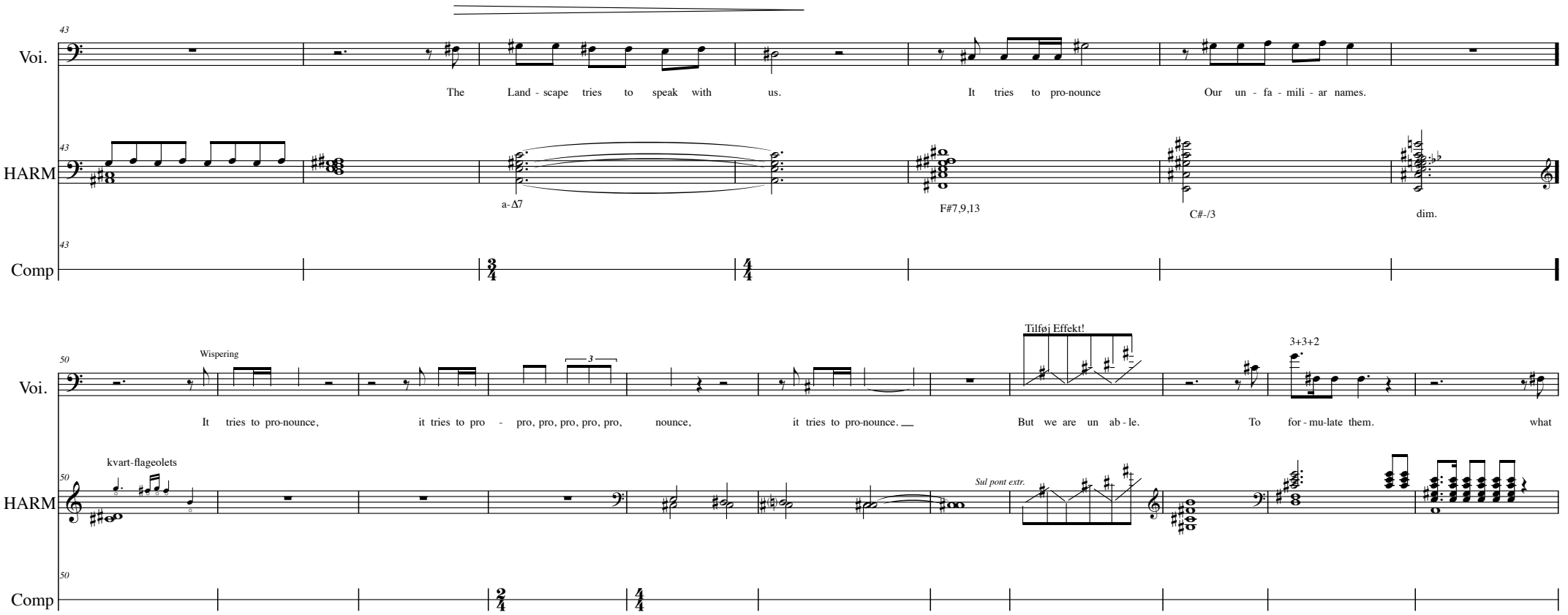
BLJ

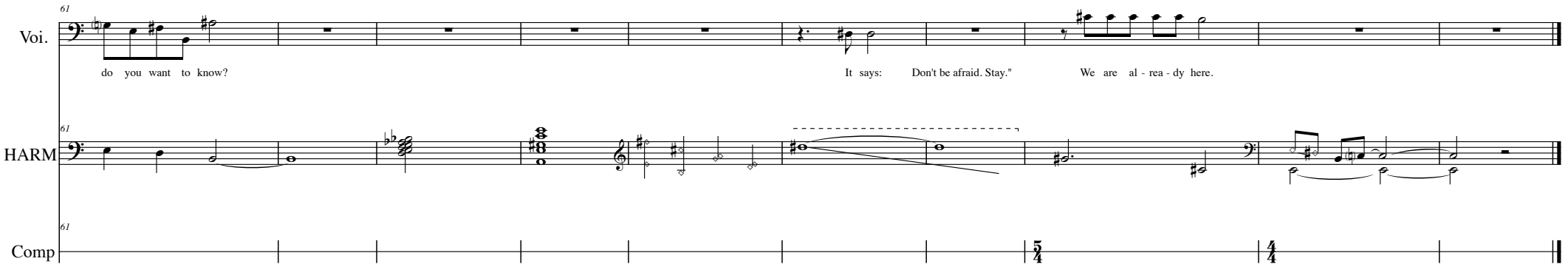
Text: Morten Søndergaard
from *vinci later*




24
Voi.
like a sigh
T, T, T, T, T, t t t t,. : SssssssssTEP:· Name ____ Walk: K, K, K, k, k, k, k, k, k,k,k,k,k, k, k, k, k, k, k, k, k, k, k, k, k, k, k,
HARM
Scrape down the strings with the bow horisontal
f
Comp
32
Voi.
freely, Slowly
mo - va - ble, - mo - va - ble, - mo - va - ble,-Names... You arsked me, if I felt like ta-king a walk ____
HARM
Walking sound
HΔ7
C#-7
Comp
37
Voi.
Moaning
And the Ques - tion branched out a - cross the land - scape. ____
HARM
ord.
F#-9
D#-/3
D-/3
Comp

a-Δ7


43
Voi.
The Land - scape tries to speak with us. It tries to pro-nounce Our un - fa - mili - ar names.
43
HARM
a-Δ7
F#7,9,13
C#-/3
dim.
43
Comp
50
Wispering
3
Tilføj Effekt!
3+3+2
Voi.
It tries to pro-nounce, it tries to pro - pro, pro, pro, pro, pro, nounce, it tries to pro-nounce. But we are un ab - le. To for - mu-late them. what
kvart-flageolets
50
HARM
Sul pont extr.
50
Comp


61
Voi.
do you want to know?
It says: Don't be afraid. Stay."
We are al - rea - dy here.
61
HARM
61
Comp

Stortur
Lydbnk~ URE

Klokker ~ 01~14
Lydbnk~ Kirke

2.
We are two synchronous watches
IV

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Text : Morten Søndergaard
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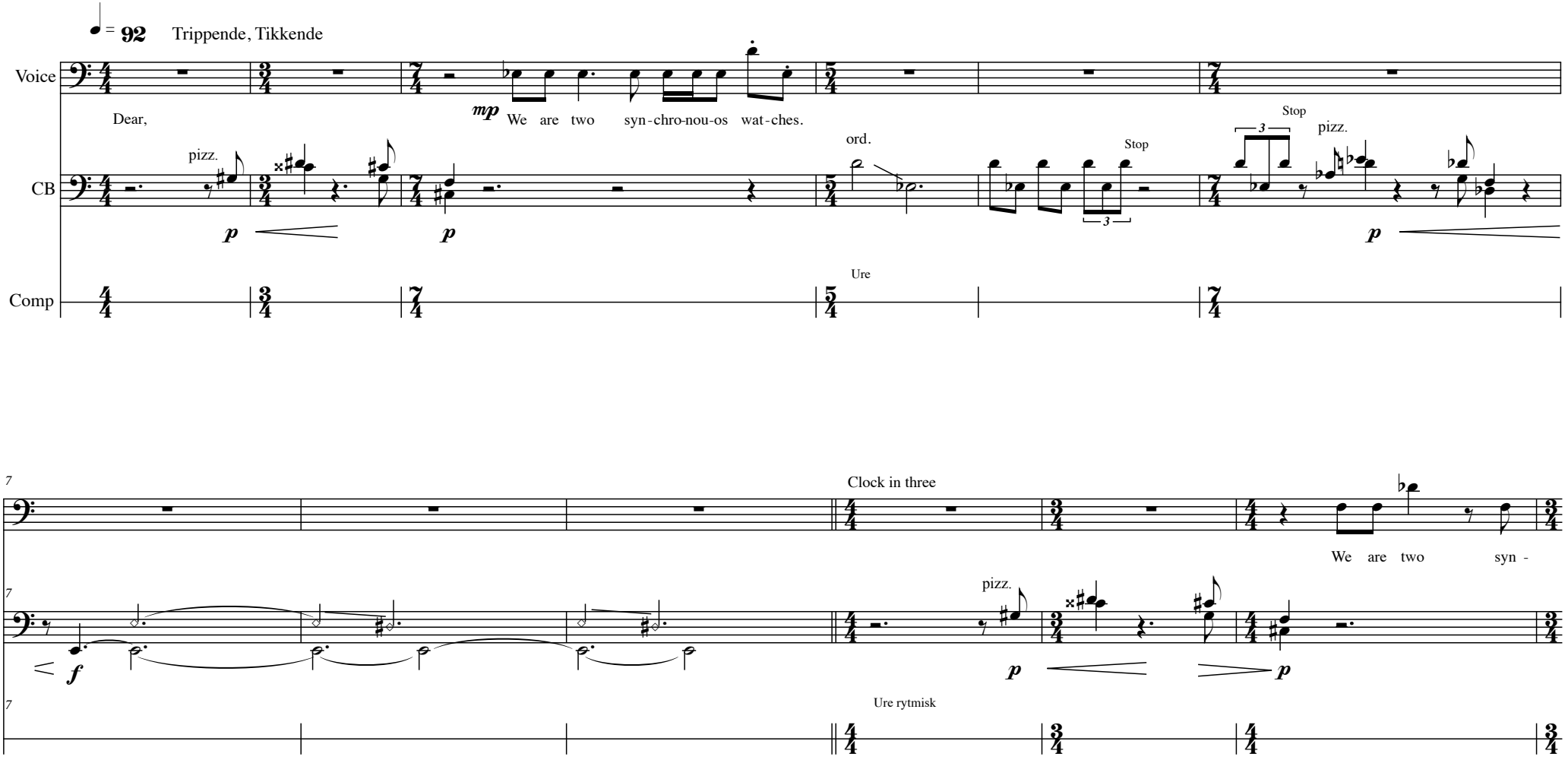
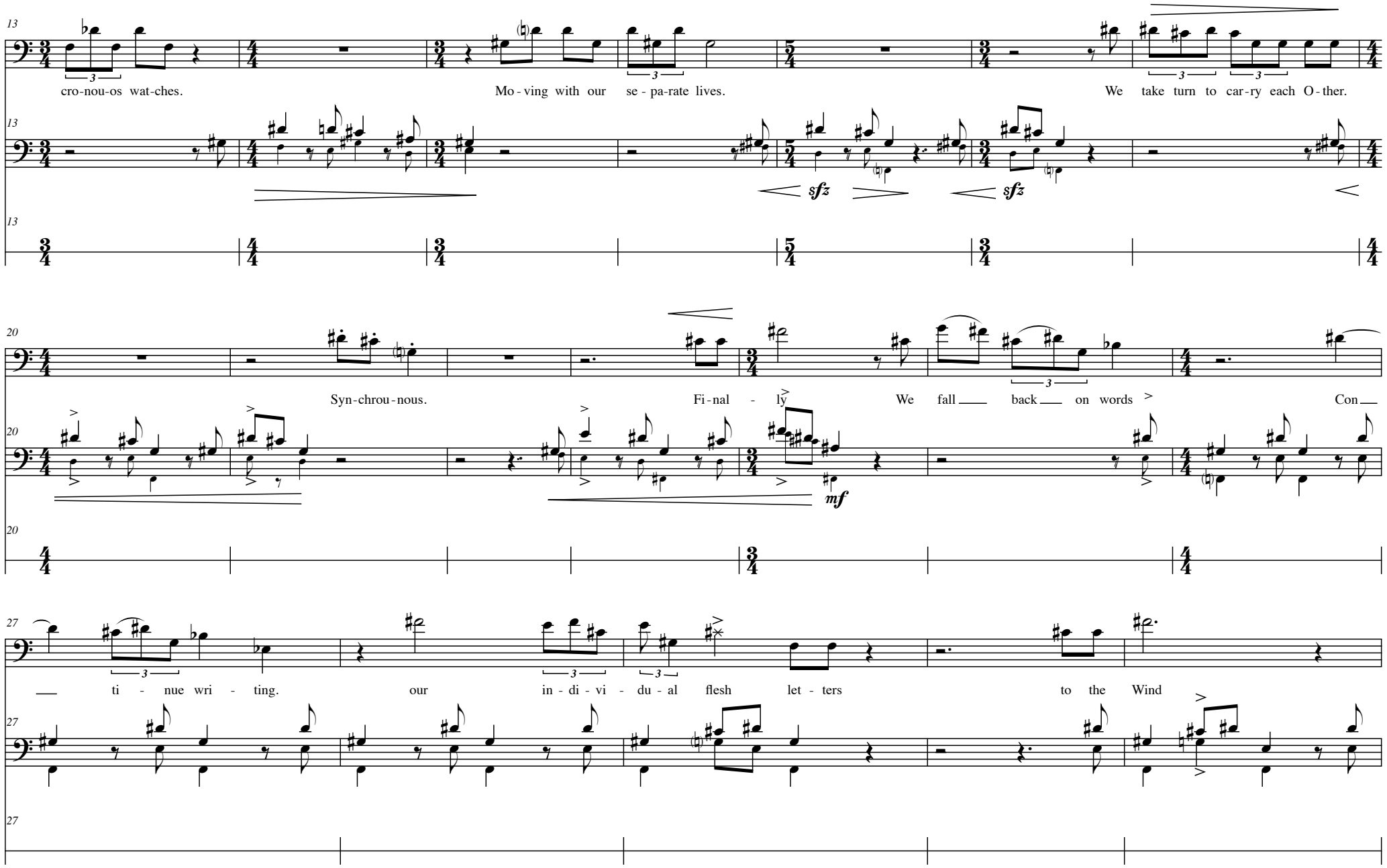
Dur. 1.48




13
Voice
cro-nou-os wat-ches.
Mo-ving with our se-pa-rate lives.
We take turn to car-ry each O-ther.
CB
sfz
sfz
Comp
20
Voice
Syn-chrou-nous.
Fi-nal - ly
We fall back on words
Con
CB
mf
Comp
27
Voice
ti - nue wri - ting.
our in-di-vi-du-al flesh let-ters
to the Wind
CB
Comp

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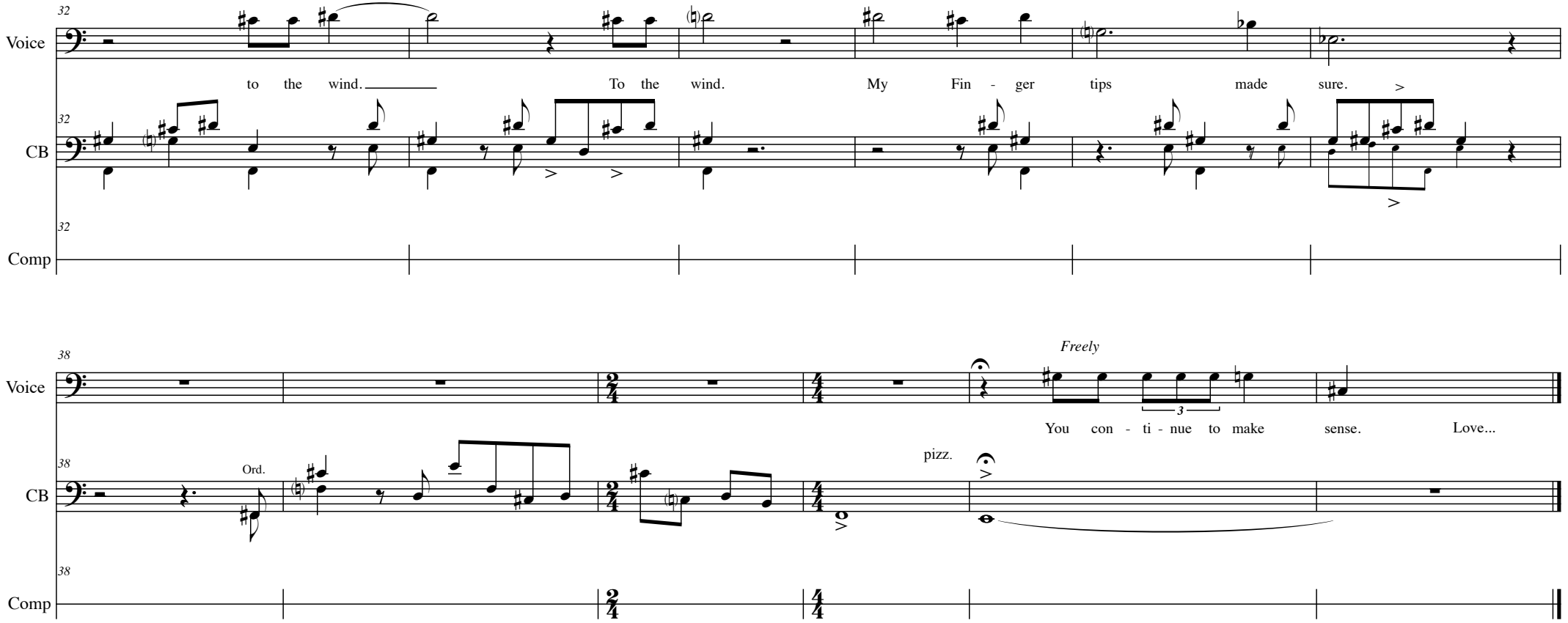
32
Voice
to the wind. To the wind. My Fin - ger tips made sure.
32
CB
32
Comp
38
Voice
Freely
You con - ti - nue to make sense. Love...
3
38
CB
Ord.
pizz.
38
Comp

3.
I translated what you have said
IV

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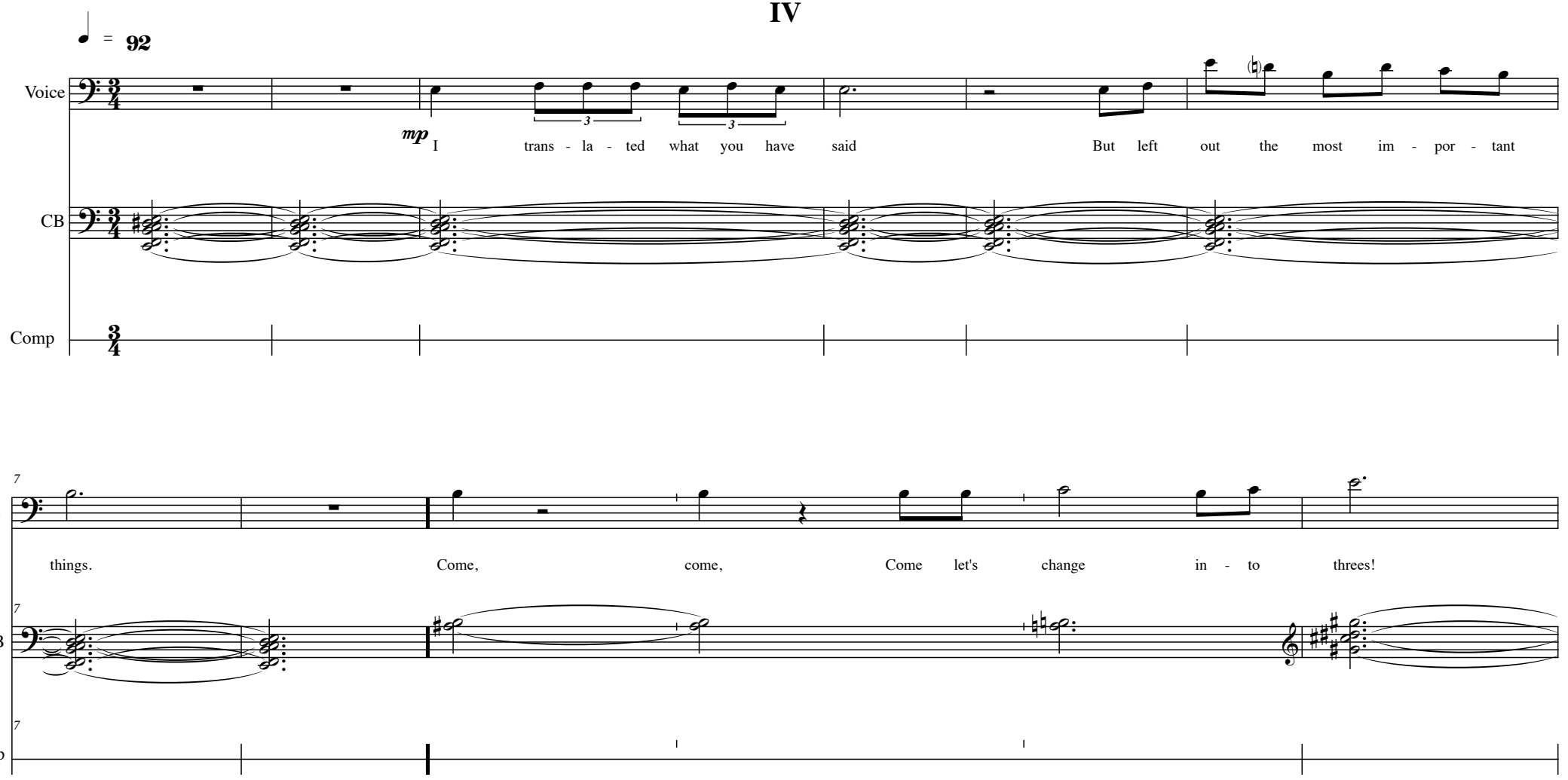

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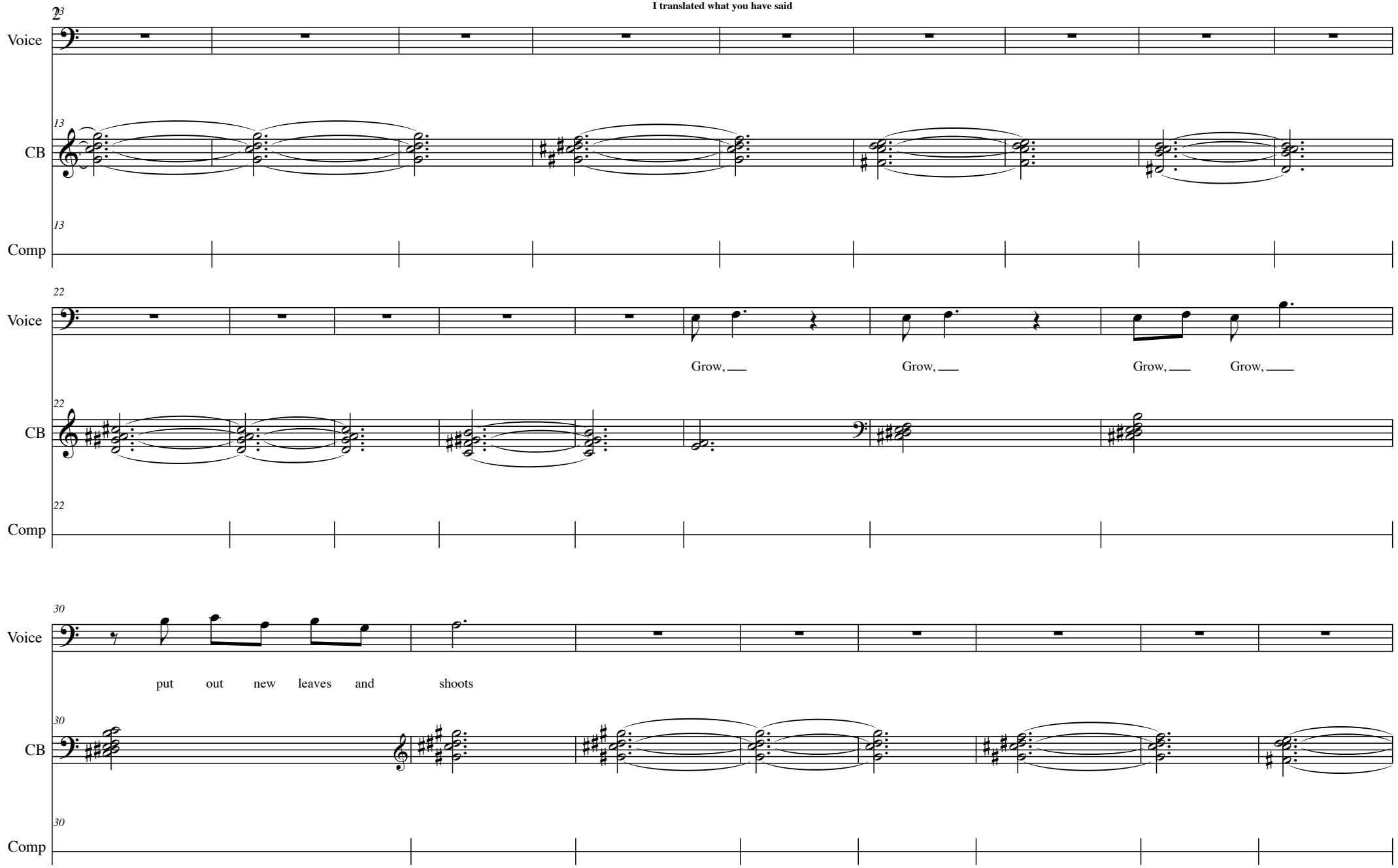
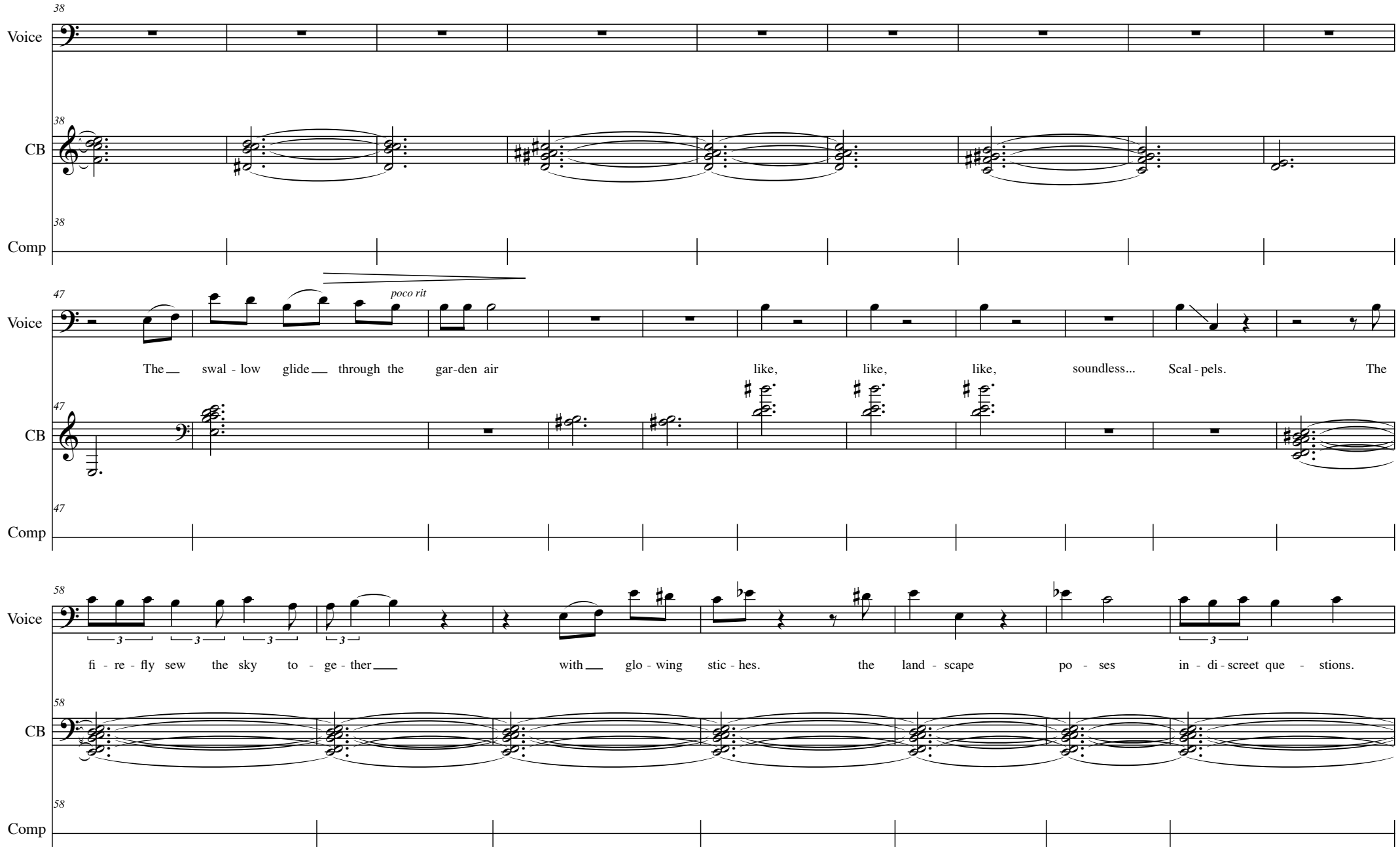
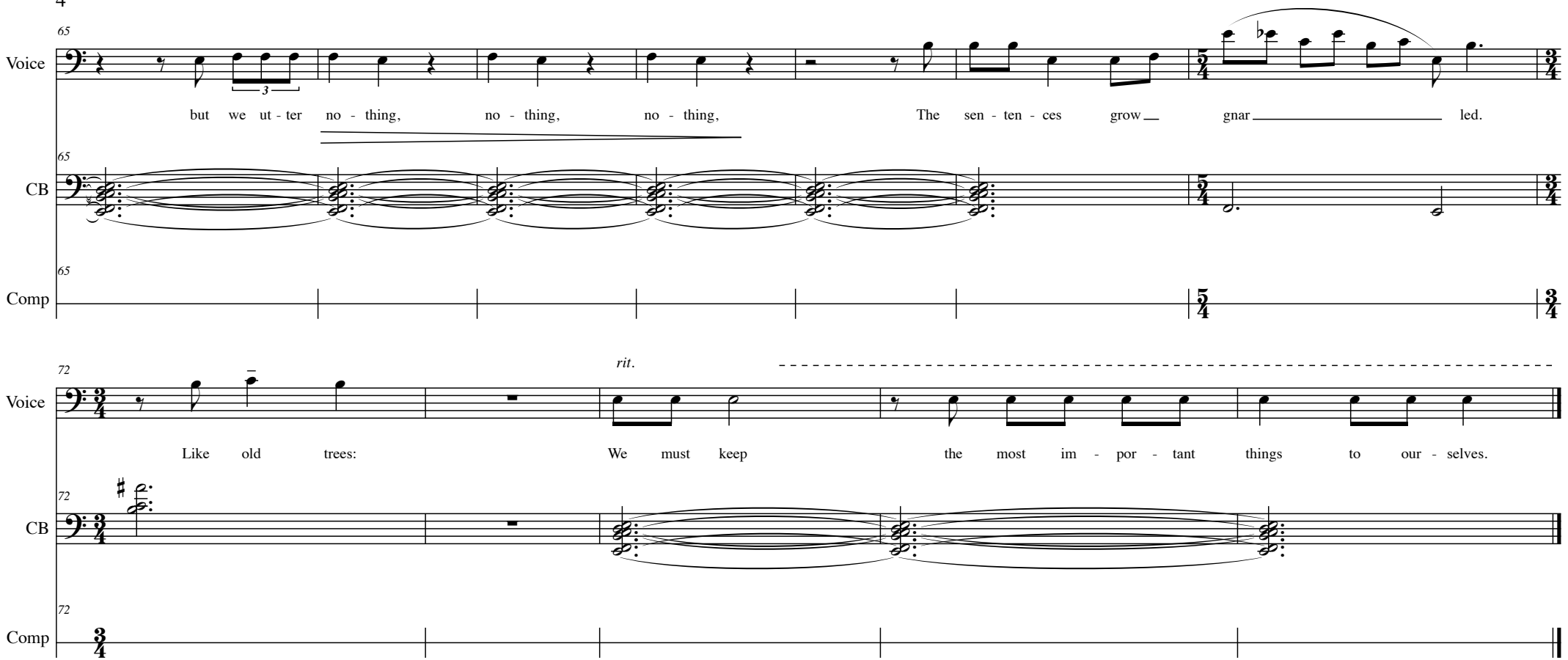

Voice
CB
Comp
Grow,
Grow,
Grow,
Grow,
put out new leaves and shoots

 © BLJ 2009


38
Voice
38
CB
38
Comp
47
poco rit
Voice
The swal - low glide through the gar-den air like, like, like, soundless... Scal - pels. The
47
CB
47
Comp
58
Voice
fi - re - fly sew the sky to - ge - ther with glo - wing stic - hes. the land - scape po - ses in - di - screet que - stions.
58
CB
58
Comp

 © BLJ 2009


65
Voice
but we ut - ter no - thing, no - thing, no - thing, The sen - ten - ces grow gnar led.
65
CB
65
Comp
72
rit.
Voice
Like old trees: We must keep the most im - por - tant things to our - selves.
72
CB
72
Comp

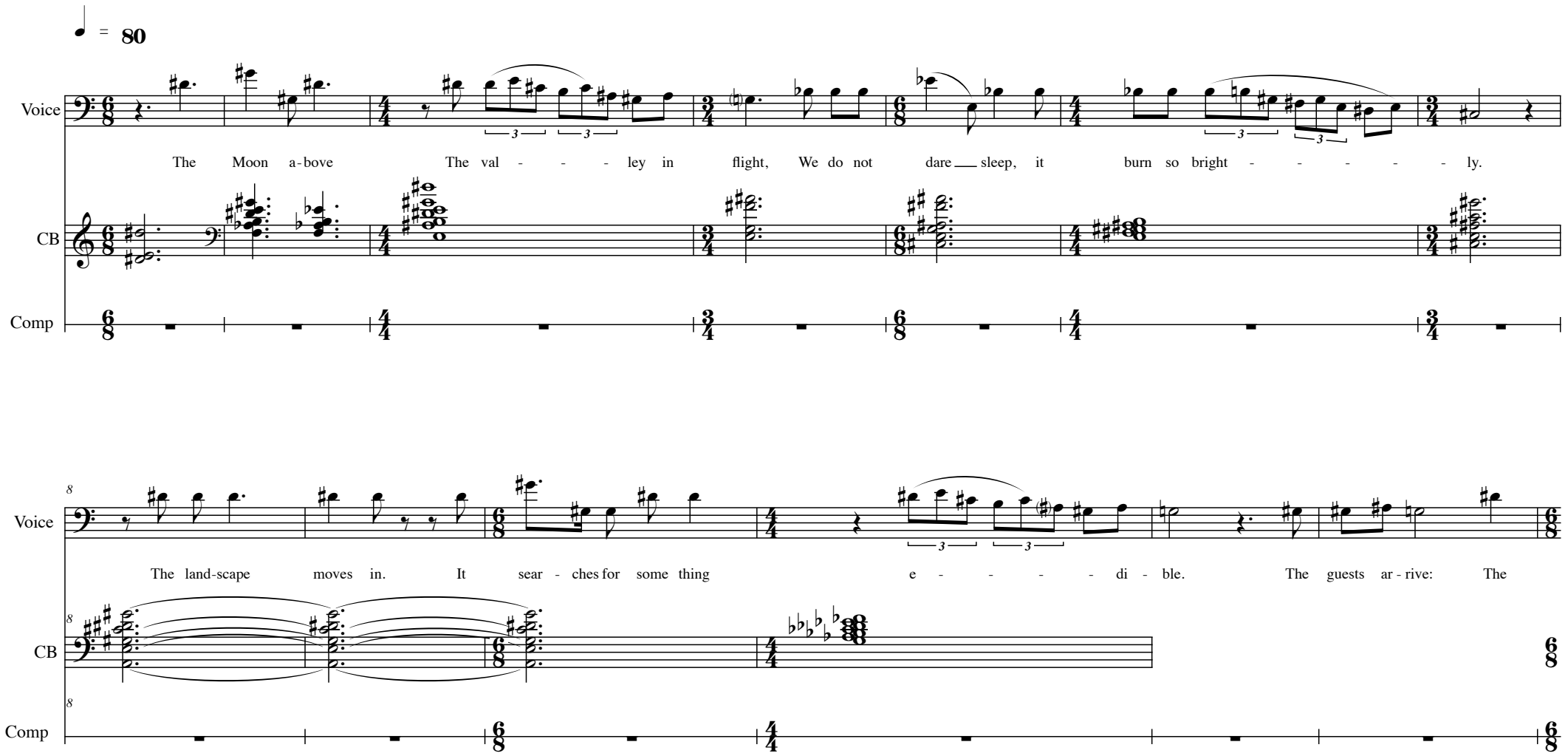
 © BLJ 2009

4.
The Moon Above
IV

BLJ

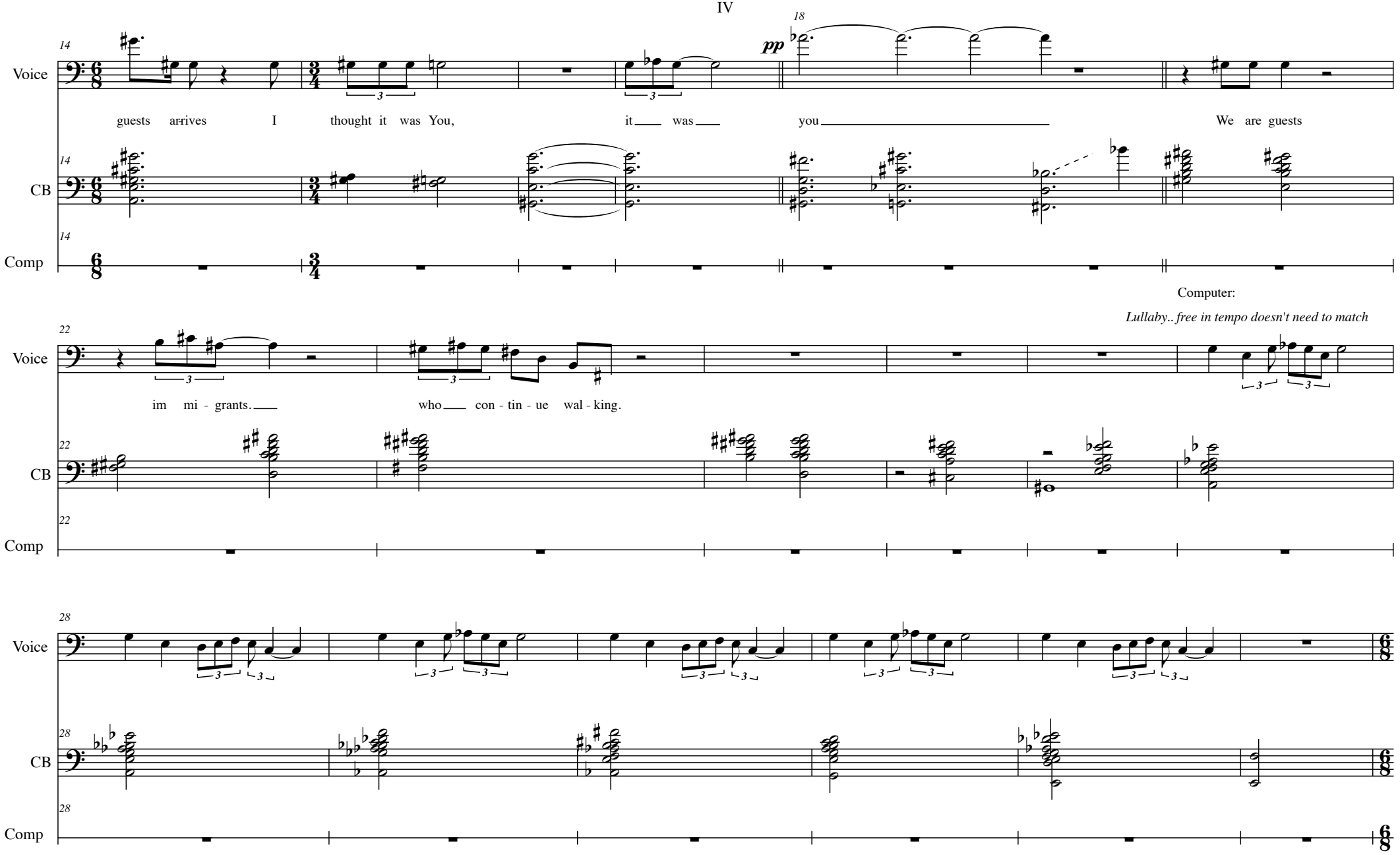
I det silende skrå

Text: Morten Søndergaard
from *vinci later*

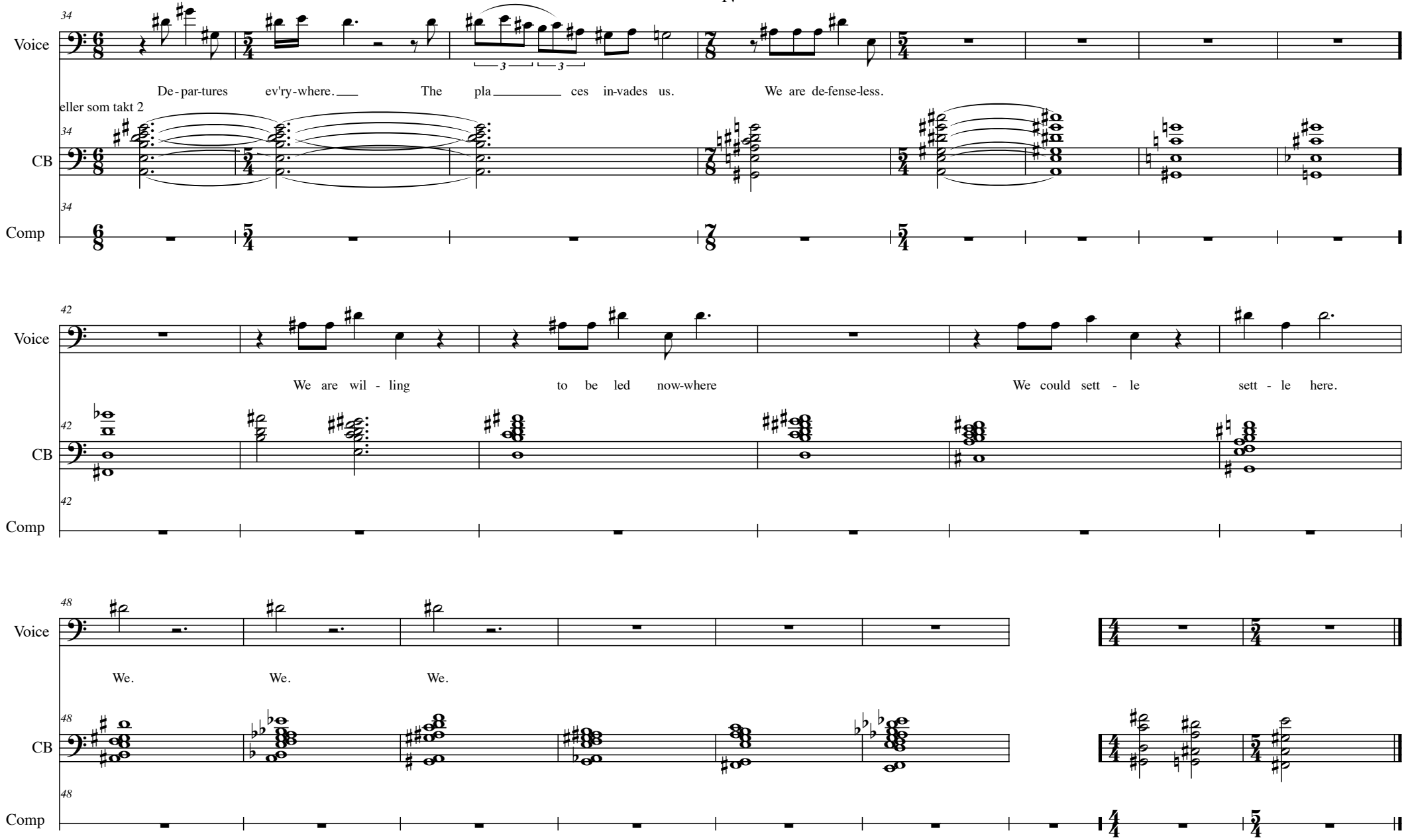


4.The Moon ... IV © BLJ 2009

4. The Moon above
IV



4.The Moon ... IV © BLJ 2009


34
Voice
De - par-tures ev'ry - where. The pla ces in-vades us. We are de-fense-less.
eller som takt 2
34
CB
34
Comp
42
Voice
We are wil - ling to be led now-where We could sett - le sett - le here.
42
CB
42
Comp
48
Voice
We. We. We.
48
CB
48
Comp

5.
In a perfect world..
IV

BLJ

Jeg ved godt, at landskabet prøver at forestille
sig os med de store fugleskræmsler
øverst på bakken. Den blinde kat
jager i den hemmelige have.
Fugleskræmsler, bakker, træer, solsikkemarker
kommer helt tæt på og gransker vores ansigter.
Men landskabet ligger uden for enhver betydning.
Det tænker sit. På den anden side:
Vi er træer med ben.
Vi kan ikke blive her. Kom lad os gå.
Lad os gå tanken ud.

5. In a perfect world
IV

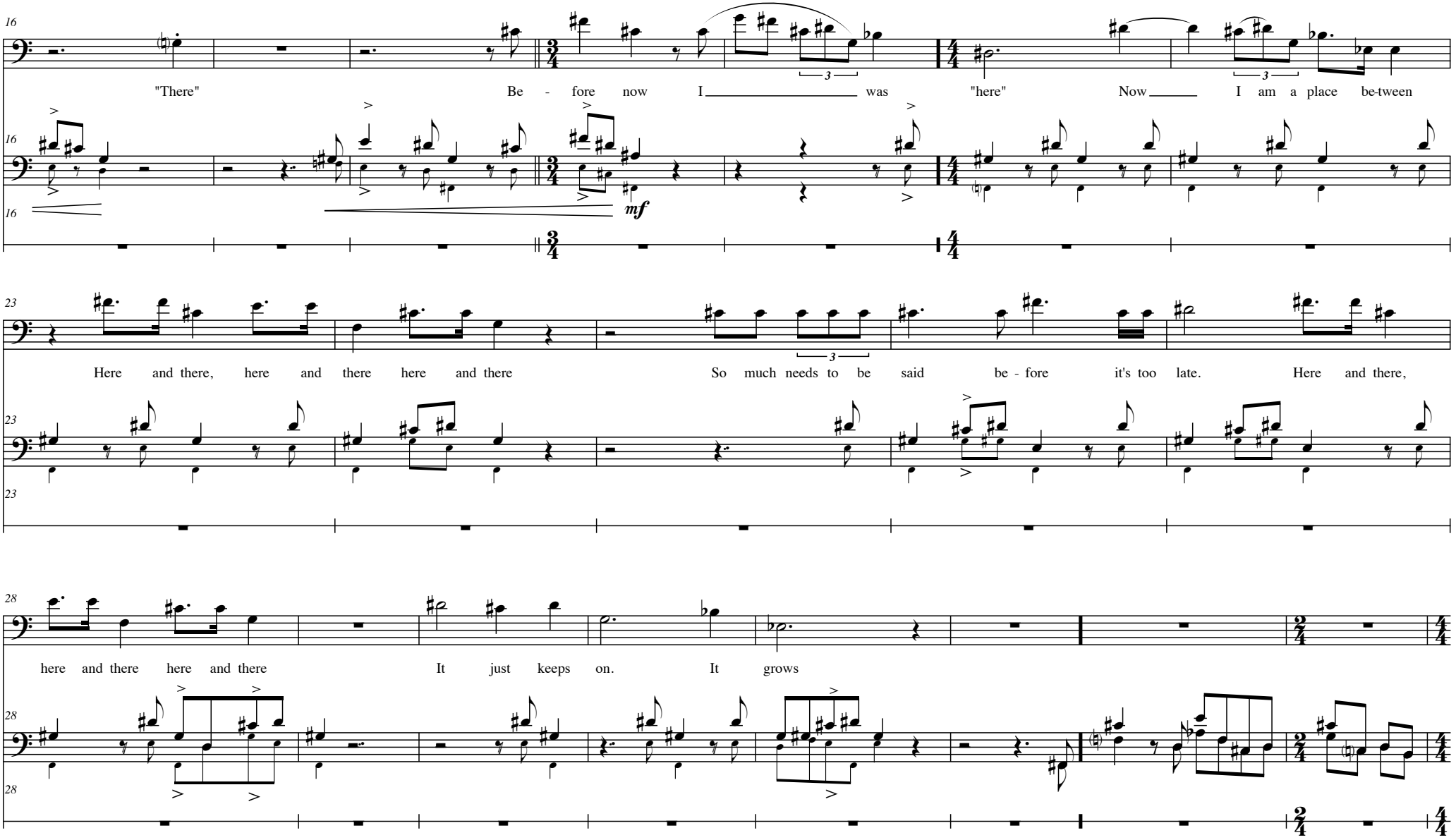
På grund af min meget ringe orienteringsevne
er jeg gået forkert, men når alt kommer til alt,
er det ganske underordnet. Om lidt går jeg
"der" hen. Før var jeg "her". Lige nu er jeg et sted
mellem "der" og "her".
Myrerne slæber landskabet væk,
sukkerkorn mellem arbejdende kæber,
stump for stump. Men myrerne selv er stumper
forbundet af en enorm association.
Se ikke sådan på mig! Jeg prøver jo bare
at sige tingene lige ud. Råbemanden råber Scirocco,
og fint sand fra Sahara dækker alle overflader.

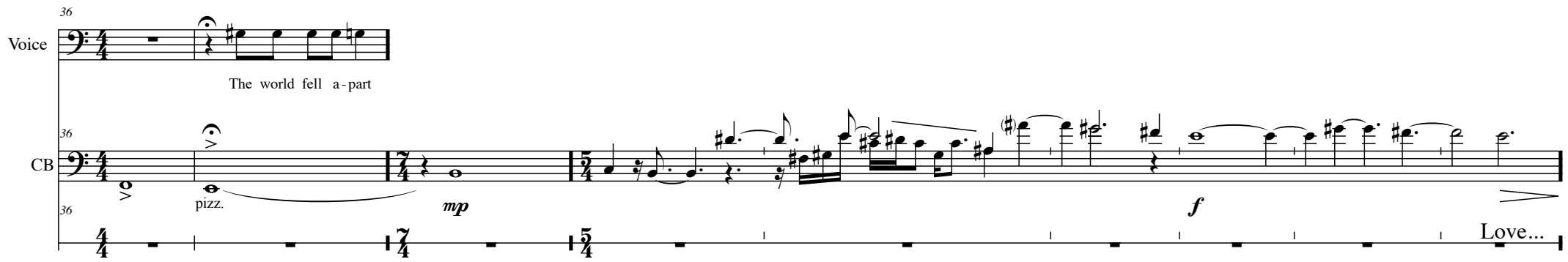
6.
My poor sense of direction
IV

BLJ

dur. 2.07

6.My poor sense of direction
IV




36
Voice
The world fell a-part
36
CB
pizz.
mp
f
36
Love...

7.
Let Go !
for Kalina

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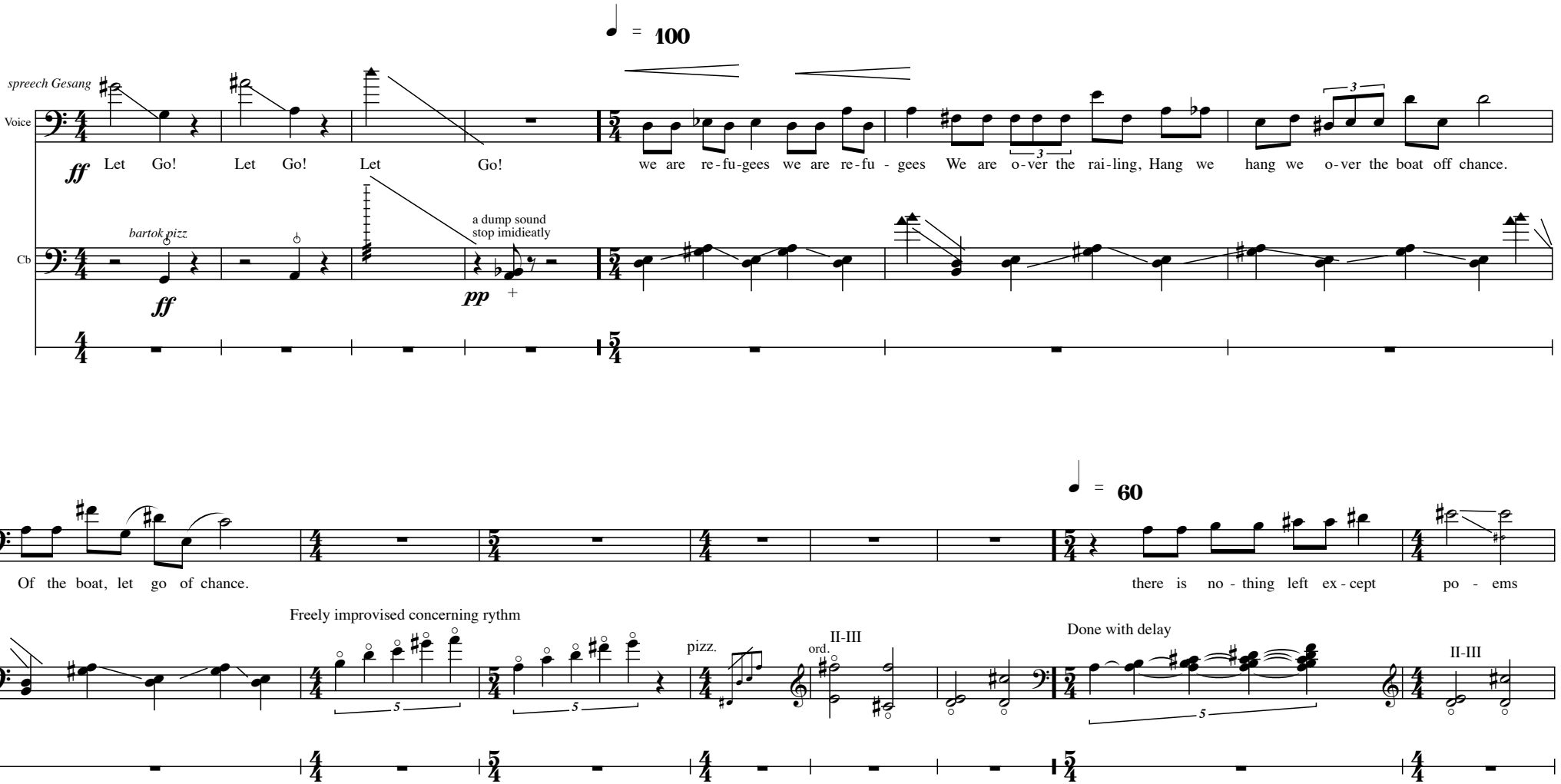
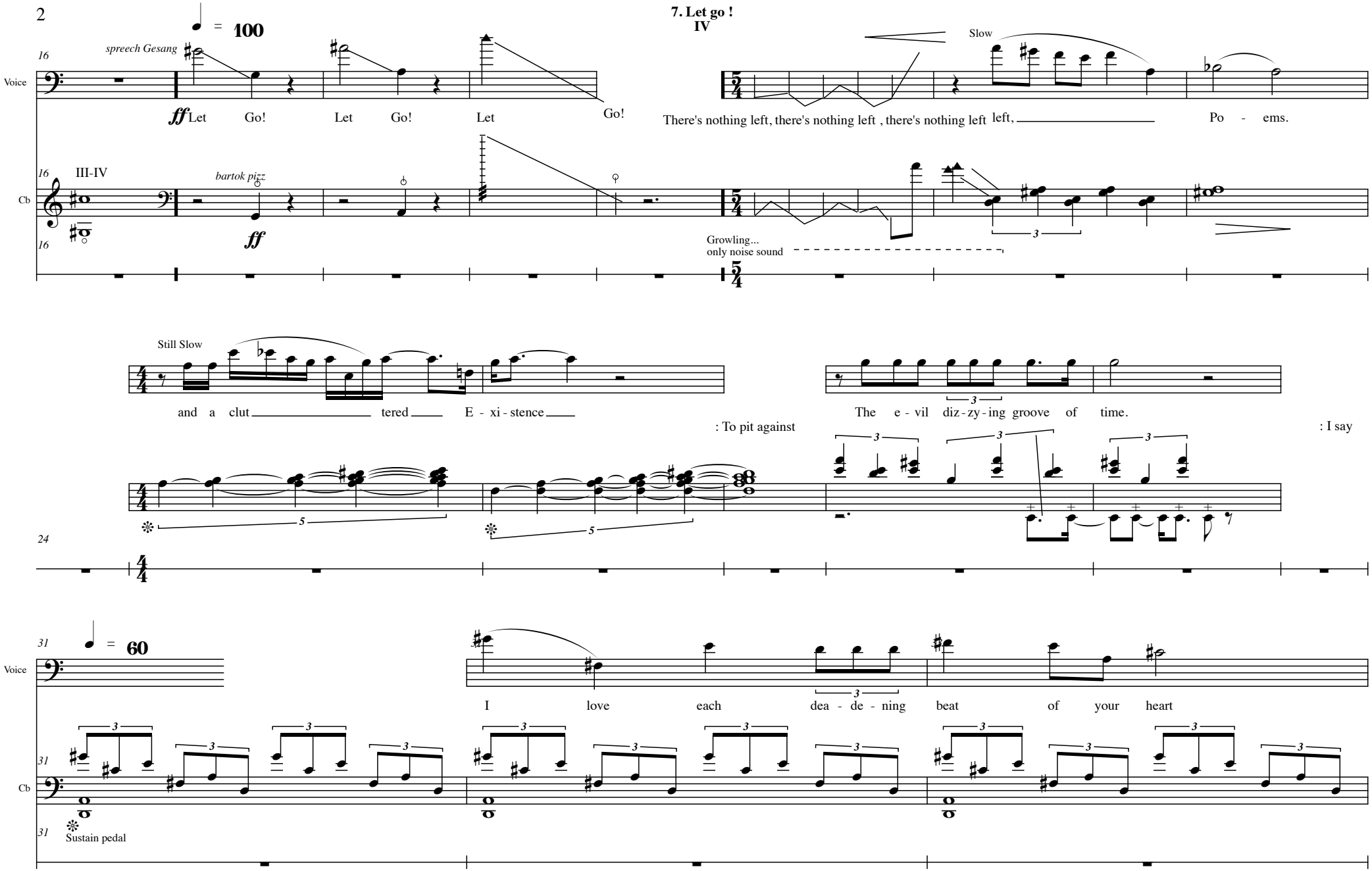
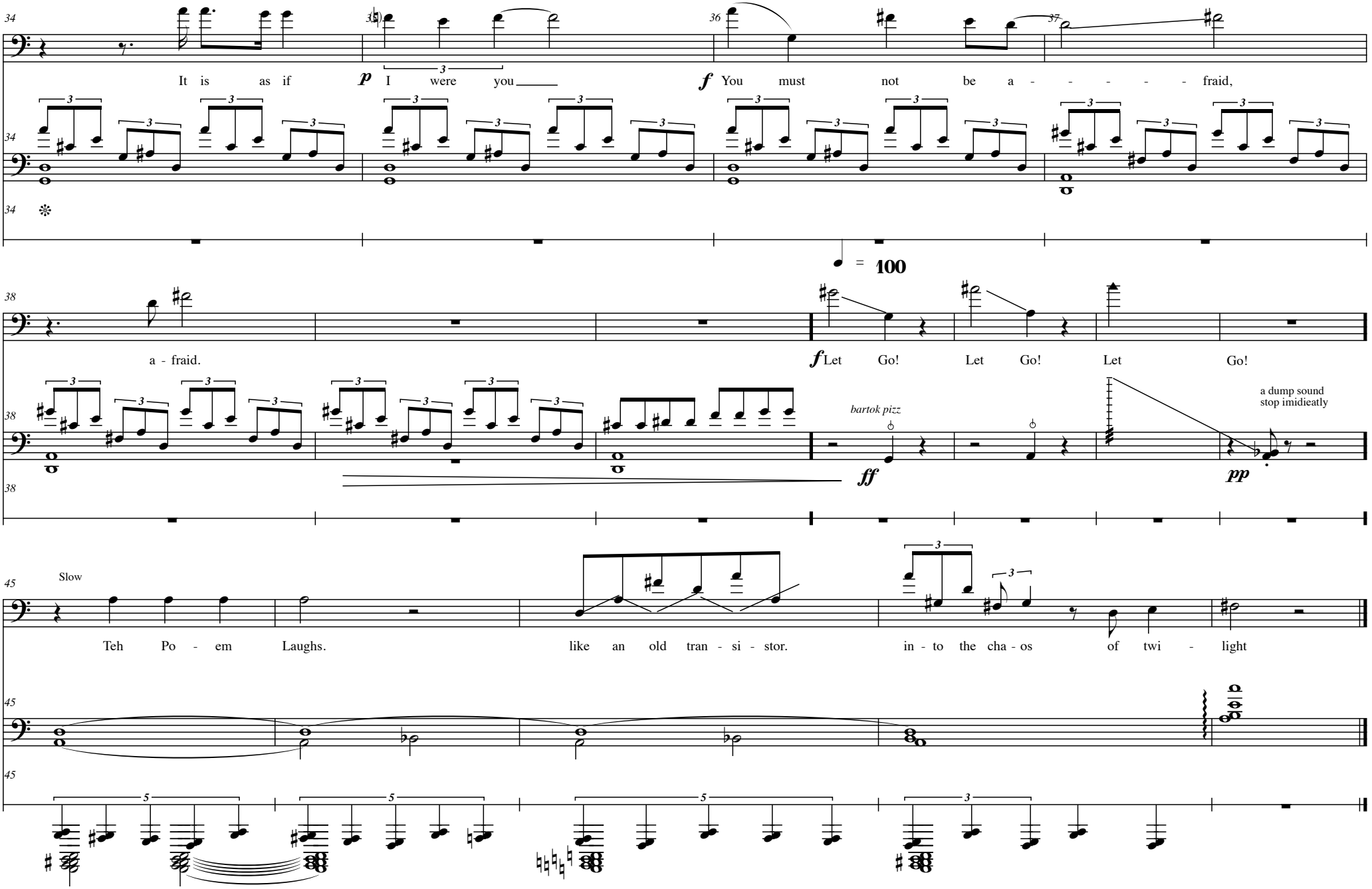



7. Let go !
IV
= 100
spreech Gesang
Voice
ff Let Go! Let Go! Let Go!
Slow
There's nothing left, there's nothing left , there's nothing left left, Po - ems.
III-IV
bartok pizz
Cb
ff
Growling...
only noise sound
Still Slow
and a clut tered E - xi - stence
: To pit against
The e - vil diz - zy - ing groove of time.
: I say
= 60
I love each dea - de - ning beat of your heart
Sustain pedal


34
35
36
37
Voice
It is as if
p
I were you
f
You must not be a - - - - - fraid,
Cb
= 100
38
a - fraid.
f
Let Go! Let Go! Let Go!
bartok pizz
ff
a dump sound
stop imidieatly
pp
45
Slow
Teh Po - em Laughs. like an old tran - si - stor. in - to the cha - os of twi - light