

sunturbine

Bo Lundby Jæger
(1995)

Sunturbine

For sopran og guitar

til tekst af Morten Søndergaard

fra digitsamlingen ILD OG TAL

Skrevet til Klaudia Kidon og Tomas Krakowski

Sun Turbine

Translated by W. Glyn Jones

There is a clear, pellucid darkness
 where hands transport desire
 through wilds of life,
there's an insanity in the wind
 destroying cities
and consuming spoken tongues.

There are moments when things
 are self-evident,
and with the voice the face breaks loose,
 slips into the obscure side of the universe,
 restless like the sound of the children at play in the yard,
an ambulance stops close by,
 and a little light of laughter
 spreads fan-like from a window,
and my white voice-shadow
 falls on a table.

A foetus turns
in the stomach's gloom,
 a vessel laden with chalk and snow
 leaves the morning,
and everything falls quite silent,
 like a hand closing.

There's a madman running
 with all his strength against the wall,
there's an ocean mounting
 from its hollow depths,
there's an animal arising,
 hesitantly, numb,
there's an empty swing
 dangling between the trees.
It's the sun turbine turning in the flesh,
 it's superfluity
 singing in the blood.

And within the light
 there is darkness
 enclosing us all.

And I remember a face,
I remember a voice,
 it's as though
 when someone speaks
 it grows lighter.

The flowers awake
from frost's anaesthetic,
 and meaning flows out across
 the sentence's confines,
 into the slow daybreak
desire cannot think,
 rhinoceros-like
 raging it rushes
 the sentences
 breaking down all doors.

The sun is atomised on warm animals' backs.
It's the day's draught through
 windows and voices,
 open accessible rooms,
like all the memories
 that disappear with someone one's known,
 it's the look within the look,
it's the incomprehensible words of the moon,
 it's cables on the bottom of the sea,
it's the blind person in me,
 it's the quiet riddle of the equal- sign,
it's the boundary of a future,
 it's no longer face or voice.

And a blackbird
hurls a triangle on the wall,
 and bees eat sugar
 on the bottom of a cup,
 and the mole crawls through its tunnels,
 and the weed's busy hands cover up the spot
 with the plants' perpetual metamorphosis
 of light and water.

Like the shadows' pattern on a warm wall,
 like a zinc bath-tub
 listening on a green field,
 like dead telephones in dreams,
 listen again,
 you'll understand each word.
Just then someone throws
 a piece of spinning fireworks on the wet asphalt,
 it's chaos eating at my shadow,
 things talking differently of me
 and far more precisely.
Clouds saturate the street with caresses,
 light arrives from a star,
 forms a circle in time.

Children fly through light and sleep
 on the floors of cars,
 two suns collide
 somewhere in the universe.

I make miniature fires of my thoughts' paper,
 and a colon pierces this moment,
The street turns and turns,
 a woman gets into a car to a stranger,
 and the voices open outwards,
 fill space, grate against glass.

Here the sea unfolds new strategies for starting,
 here ferries set out from my dreams,
here the lovers' sweat is collected
 when they have loved,
here the ice and the ice-blue kingfisher cry at dawn,
 here a door opens in the water,
into maniacal music
 that blossoms on all clouds,
 it's written in nights
 when the moon makes me sneeze,
I hear it on slopes where the grasses sleep.

It suffices to lift the sun
 into the lips' contour,
 the darkness will still betray you,
 down in the street the lights are at red,
 then they turn green,
 my face is no longer found,
 as when everything fuses
 and burns through
 to a simple truth,
 life is a song,
 sung in us all
 with the slow echo of things.

Af Morten Søndergaard
fra digtsamlingen ILD OG TAL

Dediceret til min hustru Klaudia Kidon

4

Musik : Bo Lundby Jæger

Tekst : Morten Søndergaard

Musik : Bo Lundeby Jæger

soprano

guitar

dwelling and lazy

p p

1 = 80

This image shows a musical score for soprano and guitar. The soprano part consists of a single note on each of the first seven beats, followed by a rest. The guitar part features eighth-note patterns, with the first measure labeled "dwelling and lazy". The dynamic is marked as *p p*. The tempo is indicated as 1 = 80.

A

A Tmp *pp* gentle

sopr.

10

A Tmp *pp* gentle

guit.

10

There is a clear
pel - lu - cid

pp

Musical score for soprano and guitar, page 18. The soprano part consists of two staves of music with lyrics. The lyrics are: "dark - ness where hands trans - port de - si - re through wilds of life". The guitar part is also in two staves, providing harmonic support. Measure numbers 18 and 3 are indicated above the staves.

Musical score for soprano and guitar. The soprano part starts with a piano dynamic (p) and a melodic line consisting of eighth and sixteenth notes. The lyrics are: "there is a in - sa - ni - ty in the wind de - stroy - ing ci - ties and con - su - ming spo - ken tongues". The guitar part begins with a piano dynamic (p), provides harmonic support, and features a melodic line in the lower register. Measure 24 begins with a forte dynamic (f) and a melodic line in the upper register.

p

B

p simple

— 3 — — 3 —

sopr. 28

guitar. 28

There are moments when things are self evident

p *p*

— 3 — — 5 —

pizz. Dump

A musical score page featuring two staves. The top staff is for 'sopr.' and the bottom for 'guit.'. The soprano part has lyrics: 'and with the voice the face breaks loose, slips in to the obscure side of the universe'. The guitar part provides harmonic support with various chords and bass notes. The page number '34' is at the top left, and a measure number '3' is above the soprano staff.

39 teasing

sopr. rest - less like the sound

guitar. Sul pont. fast

4 gentle 3

of the chil-dren at play in the yard

p

an am - bu-lance stops close by

A musical score for soprano and guitar. The soprano part (top) starts with a melodic line in 4/4 time, followed by a vocal line with lyrics: "and a lit - tle light of laugh - ter spreads fan - like from a win - dow and my white voice - sha - dow". The guitar part (bottom) consists of chords and rhythmic patterns. Measure 44 ends with a repeat sign and a first ending. Measure 45 begins with a second ending. Measures 46-48 show a continuation of the vocal line and guitar chords.

C

Musical score for soprano and guitar. The soprano part (measures 49-50) includes lyrics: "falls on a tab - le", "A", "foe - tus turns", and "in the sto-machs". The guitar part features rhythmic patterns and rests. Measure 49 ends with a fermata over the soprano's "A". Measure 50 begins with a fermata over the guitar's bass line.

like a lullaby

Musical score for soprano and guitar. The soprano part (top staff) starts with a sustained note followed by a fermata, with the instruction "gloom". The guitar part (bottom staff) begins with a sustained note, followed by a rhythmic pattern labeled "Legato". The tempo is indicated as $\bullet = 60$. The score is divided into measures by vertical bar lines. The vocal part continues with sustained notes and fermatas, while the guitar part maintains its rhythmic pattern. The vocal dynamic changes to p (pianissimo) in measure 57. The guitar part ends with a measure ending in 3.

sopr. 60 — 3 — 3 — 3 —
 ves - sel la - den with chalk and snow
 guitar 60 — 3 — 3 — 3 — 3 — 3 —
 leaves the mor - ning leaves the mor - ning 5
 and ev' - ry - thing falls quite si - lent
 non legato — 3 — 3 —

1

sopr. 72
wall there's an o - cean moun-ting from its hol - low depths, there's an a - ni - mal a

guit. 72 4

sopr. 80 rit. a tempo
ri - sing, he - si - tant - ly, numb, there's an emp - ty swing dang - ling be - tween the
guit. 80 rit.

sopr. 87
trees It's the sun tur-bine tur - ning in the flesh, it's su - per - flu i-ty sing - ing in the blood.

guit.

E F pp spoken
sopr. 93 even slower Dolce
And with-in the light there is a dark-ness en - clo-sing us all en - clo-sing us all en - clo-sing us all I re -
guit. 93 pp

sopr. 100 3 3 3
mem ber a face I re - mem -ber a voice it's as though when some-one speaks it grows ligh - ter The

guit. 100 G

sopr. 105 = 88 crazy , hysteric and ironic
flo - wers a - wake from frost's a - nae - sthe - tic and mea - ning flows out a - cross the
guit.

sopr. 107 sen - ten's con - fines in to the slow day - break de -

guit. 107

sopr. 109 si - re can - not think, rhi - no - ce - ros-like ra - ging it ru - shes the sen - ten - ces break - ing down all

guit. 109

H

sopr. 112 doors. The sun is a-to-mised on warm a - ni-mals backs it's the

guit. 112

sopr. 116 day's draught through win - dows and voi - ces o - pen ac - ces - sib - le rooms like

guit. 116

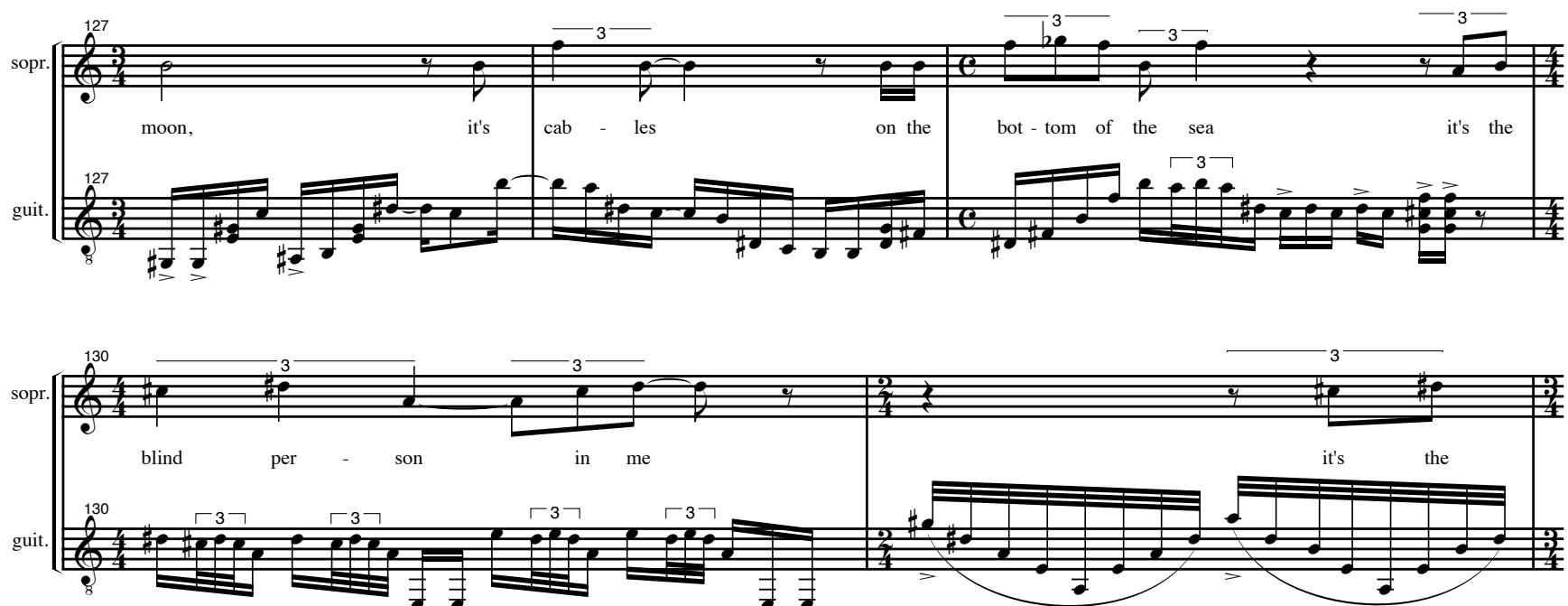
sopr. 119 all the me - mo - ries that dis - ap - pear with some - one one's known it's the

guit. 119

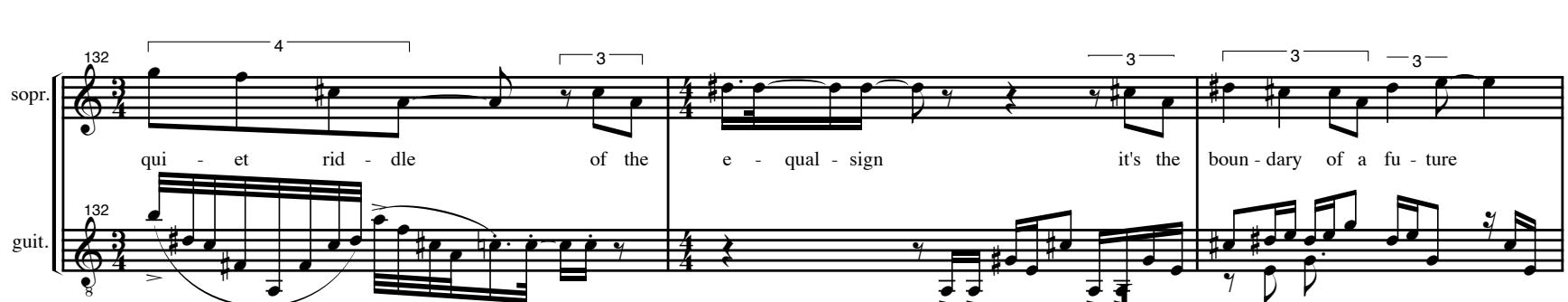
sopr. 123 look with - in the look it's the in - com - pre - hen - sib - le words of the

guit. 123

127 sopr. moon, it's cab - les on the bot - tom of the sea it's the

127 guit. 

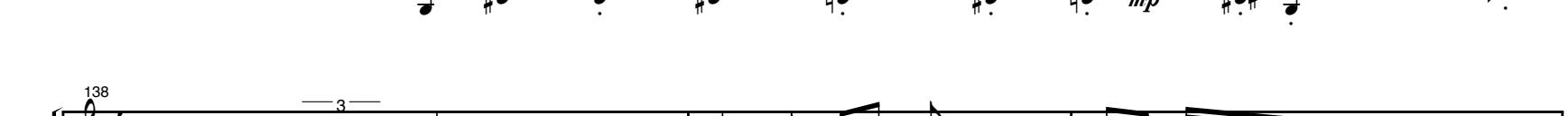
130 sopr. blind per - son in me it's the

130 guit. 

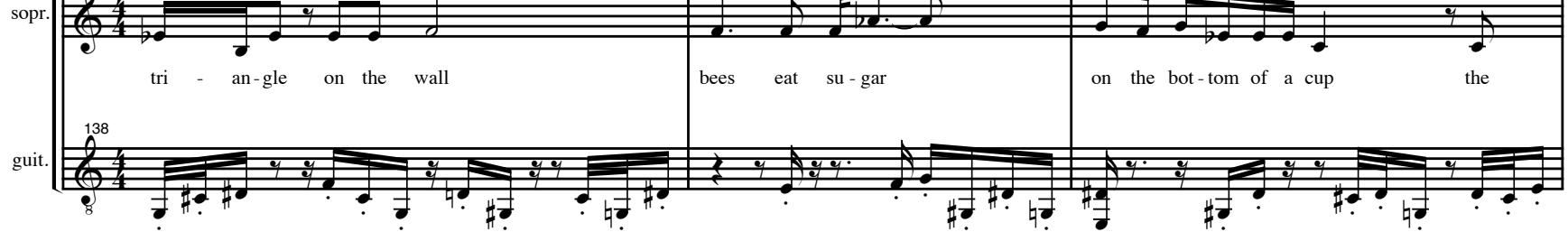
132 sopr. qui - et rid - dle of the e - qual - sign it's the boun - dary of a fu -ture

132 guit. 

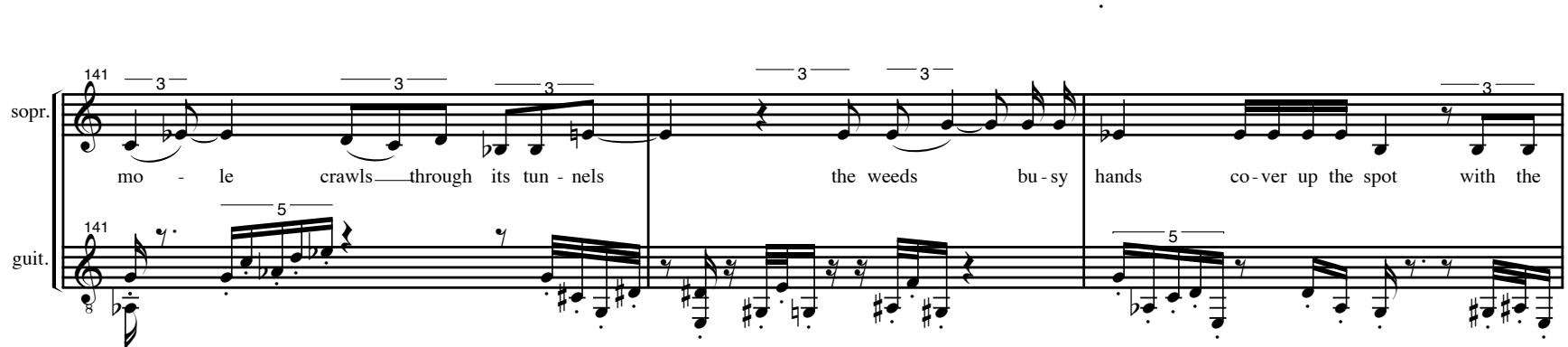
135 sopr. it's no lon - ger face or voice And a black - bird hurls a

135 guit. 

138 sopr. tri - an - gle on the wall bees eat su - gar on the bot - tom of a cup the

138 guit. 

141 sopr. mo - le crawls through its tun - nels the weeds bus - sy hands co- ver up the spot with the

141 guit. 

J

$\text{♩} = 80$

more and more agitated and desperate

= 80 more and more agitated and desperate

sopr. plants per-pe-tu-al me-ta-mor phor-sis of light and wa-ter

guit.

sopr.

guit.

sopr. like the sha-dows pat-tern on a warm wall

guit.

sopr. like a zinc bath - - tub glis-te-ning on a green field

guit.

sopr. like dead te - le-phones in dreams li-sten a-gain you'll un-der-stand

guit.

sopr. each word each word just

guit.

182 sopr. then some-one throws a piece of spin - ning fi-re-work
guit. non legato

182 sopr. on the wet as-phalt it's cha - os ea - ting at my sha - dow
guit.

K

189 sopr. 2 2 2 2 2 2 2 2
on the wet as-phalt it's cha - os ea - ting at my sha - dow

189 sopr. 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3
things tal - king dif - ferent - ly of me and far more pre - cise - ly

195 sopr. 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3
things tal - king dif - ferent - ly of me and far more pre - cise - ly

195 guit. 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3

199 sopr. 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3
clouds sa - tu - rate the street with ca - res ses light ar - rives

199 guit. 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3

L

204 sopr. 3 4 4 4 4 4 4 4
from a star forms a cir - cle in time chil - dren fly through light and sleep on the floors of cars

204 guit. 3 4 4 4 4 4 4 4

and then like a broken mirror

209 sopr. 3 4 3 3 3 3 3 3
two sons col - lide some - where in the u - ni - verse I make mini - a - ture fi - res

209 guit. 3 4 3 3 3 3 3 3

This musical score consists of six staves of music for soprano and guitar. The soprano part includes lyrics and various performance markings such as 'non legato' and 'gay'. The guitar part features complex rhythmic patterns and time signatures. The score is divided into sections labeled K and L, with specific measure numbers (182, 189, 195, 199, 204, 209) and time signatures (e.g., 16, 18, 3, 4, 2, 8) indicated throughout.

sopr. 214 3
of my thoughts pa - per a co - lon pier - ces this mo - ment the

guit. 214 3 3
8

sopr. 219 an unmeasured glissando with the voice
street turns a wo - man gets in - to a car

guit. 219 5 5 5 6 6 6 6
8

sopr. 224 to a stran - ger and the voi - ces o - pen out - wards fills space grate a - gainst

guit. 224 10
8

M
the vulcano is erupting

sopr. 229
glass. Here the sea un - folds new stra te gies for star - ting. here

guit. 229
8

sopr. 233 3 3 3 3 3 3
fer - ries set out from my dreams here the lo - vers sweat is collec - ted when

guit. 233 > >
8

sopr. 236 3 3 3 3
they have loved, here the ice and the ice - blue king - fis - her cry at dawn, here a

guit. 236 6 3 3 p
8

239 *f* 3 sopr. door o - pens in the wa - ter in - to ma - ni - a - cal mu - sic that blos - soms on all
guit. 239 *f* 3 *mf* romantic

243 sopr. clouds it's writ - ten in nights when the moon makes me sneeze I
guit. 243 *N*

246 sopr. hear it on slo - pes where the gras - ses sleep it suf - fi - ces to lift the sun
guit.

249 sopr. in - to the lips con - tour, the
guit.

252 sopr. dark-ness will still be - tray you down in the street the lights are
guit.

255 sopr. red then they turn green my face is no lon - ger found as
guit. > > >

258

sopr. when ev'-ry-thing fu - ses and burns through to a sim - ple thruth

guit.

258

262 *p*

sopr. life is a song sung in us all with the slow ec-ho of things

guit. <*p*

266

sopr.

266

guit.