Lancaster, David (2009) Memory of Place. [Composition]

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Andante \( \frac{3}{4} \) = 69

Frozen

\( \text{flautando! non espress.} \)

5

Freezing in its rigid beauty

10

Wistful willow of crystal tears

15

Formed in fire now long forgotten. Left to reflect a
former light

An

subito

An

subito

echo carried through the years.
Andante Moderato \( \frac{\text{bpm}}{=60} \)

```
\text{pp bell like} \quad \text{mp} \quad \text{pp}
```

```
\text{espressivo, quasi parlando}
```

```
\text{are drawn towards their trickling end.}
\text{Burn-ing or-ange am-ber}
```

```
\text{Safe, en-cased in bouy-ant bowls.}
\text{Light through glass it}
```

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flick-ers, dan-ces, cir-cles slow-ly rip-ples, rests. Mov-ing al-ways near-er
to the ed-ges, to the fi-nal fall.

Hud-dled in am-ongst the rocks, they wait, pro-tec-ted
precious things.

Until they are returned again to

Poco Meno Mosso

start their dance once more. Their watery song will keep

Poco Meno Mosso

the rhythm guiding them enticing them.

Their glowing, pulsing love parade a pilgrim-age as one
al-one.

Their light will al-ways shim-mer, on the wa-ter, on the stones.

Their light will al-ways dance with joy, a jour-ney to the known.
If Wishes were Willows...

Adagio $= 52$

If wishes were willows they'd line every street, They'd

rustle and crinkle their white paper leaves.

They'd hang low and heavy with the

weight of our woes. They'd lean and embrace us in long silent rows.

They'd keep all our secrets in loosely tied bows.