

Carrefour

O You,
Who came upon me once
Stretched under apple-trees just after bathing,
Why did you not strangle me before speaking
Rather than fill me with the wild white honey of your words
And then leave me to the mercy
Of the forest bees.

—*Amy Lowell*

CARREFOUR

Text: Amy Lowell
(1874–1925)

Music: Karim Al-Zand
(2025)

Gently; wispy, gossamer ♩ = 54

p entreating tentatively

trill sempre *pp*

p

sim.

O you...

mp

O you, who came up-on me once

(trill)

mp

mf

stretched un-der ap-ple-trees just af-ter bath-ing,

trill

mf

p *mp* *mf* *molto* *f* suddenly outraged *mp*

Why, O why, O why did you not stran-gle me be-fore speak-ing

trill

mp *f* *mp*

14 Slowly; calm again (ca. ♩ = 48, but flexibly) rit. - - - - -

mp tenderly *cresc.*

ra-ther than fill me with the wild white hon-ey of your words, white hon-ey of your

17 *p* *pp* *p* *pp* *tempo primo*

words And... then, and then leave me to the mer-cy, the

pp start slowly

22 *poco rit.* - - - - - *despairing* *sotto voce*

mer-cy of the for-est bees. [zz]

(*Ad.* →)

[ca. 2']
January 30, 2025