

two songs from  
***The Prisoner***  
*for baritone & piano*

**Karim Al-Zand**  
(2017)

two songs from  
***The Prisoner***

**TEXTS**

**Longing**

*It's so long since I spent the night with you.  
My friends! You know how we were torn apart.  
Love of my soul, where will we meet again?  
Noon Sun! I need your brightness in my heart.  
Hey! Full Moon! Blinding light that stuns all men!  
So long deserted, I want none but you.  
You were my Morning Breeze, who brought good news.  
Seduce me now. Save me with love once more.  
On that strange and fateful night  
you will hear a familiar voice.  
The euphoria of love will sweep over your grave;  
it will bring wine and friends, candles and food.*

Jalal al-Din Muhammad Rumi (1207–1273)

**You Left Ground and Sky Weeping**

*You left ground and sky weeping,  
mind and soul full of grief.  
No one can take your place in existence  
or in absence. Both mourn:  
the angels, and the prophets —and this sadness  
I feel has taken from me the taste of language,  
so that I can't say the flavor  
of my being apart. The roof  
of the kingdom within has collapsed!  
Do whatever you wish to do, the issue is over.*

from *The Death of Saladin*, Jalal al-Din Muhammad Rumi

∞ last line from the letters of Adnan Latif

# Longing

from *The Prisoner*

Text: Jalāl ad-Dīn Muhammad Rūmī

Karim Al-Zand  
(2017)

Moderately; sincere, nostalgic ♩=80  
*melancholic, but also with the wistful happiness of reminiscence...*

5

sub. mp

mf

10

mf heavy-hearted

It's so long, so long

15

sub. mp

mf

sub. mp

since I spent the night with you. My friends! You know how

20

cresc.

we were torn a-part. Love of my soul, love of my soul, where will we meet

cresc.

molto - - - - Faster; exultant, spirited ♩=132  
accel.

24

a-gain? Noon sun!

28

Noon sun!

32

*ff*

36

subito  
a tempo primo (♩=80)  
*p*  
I need your bright-ness in my  
*sub p*

molto - - - - Faster, as before (♩=132)  
accel.

39

heart. Hey! Hey! Hey! Full moon!

44

Full moon!

*S<sup>ma</sup>*

47

51

*ff*

55

a tempo primo (♩ = 80)

*p* Blind-ing light\_ that stuns all men!\_ *mf* So\_ long\_ de- sert - ed.

*sub p* *mf*

59

I want none but you. You were my morn-ing breeze,

63

who brought good news. se-duce me, se-duce me now.

*sub. mp*

67

Save me with love once more.

accel. - - - - -

*mf* *sub. mp* *poco cresc.*

73

Slightly faster; flowing, entranced ♩=92

On that strange and fate-ful night

*mf* *p*

*mf* *sempre molto legato*

77

you will hear a fa-mil-iar voice.

*p*

*cresc. poco a poco*

81

The eu-pho-ri-a of love, the eu-pho-ri-a of love will

*mf*

*cresc. poco a poco*

85 *f*

sweep, sweep o-ver your grave,

88 *sub. mp* poco rit. - - - -

o-ver your grave; It will bring wine and

91 *p* a tempo

friends, can-dles and food.

[4'00"]

# You Left Ground and Sky Weeping

Text: Jalāl ad-Dīn Muhammad Rūmī  
[and Adnan Latif]

from *The Prisoner*

Karim Al-Zand  
(2017)

molto adagio

Slowly; calm, steady ♩=84

full of sorrow and despondency, in the end tranquil, serene...

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It begins with a 2/4 time signature and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The tempo is marked 'molto adagio' and the speed is indicated as ♩=84. The score is divided into systems, with measure numbers 6, 10, 14, and 18 marked at the beginning of each system. The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line with chords and melodic lines in the right hand, including triplets and a 5/4 time signature change. The vocal line is written in a soprano clef and includes lyrics in English. Dynamics include *p*, *pp*, *pp* heartfelt, and *mp*. The score concludes with a 4/4 time signature and a tempo change to ♩=56.

6 *pp* heartfelt  
You left, you left

10 *p*  
ground and sky weep - ing, You left, you left,

14 *mp* ♩=56  
mind and soul full of grief. No one can take your place

18  
in ex-is-tence or in ab-sence. Both mourn: the an-gels and the

22  $\text{♩} = \text{♩} (\text{♩} = 84)$

pro-phets — *molto espres.*

*poco f*

26 *mf*  $\text{♩} = \text{♩} (\text{♩} = 56)$

and this sad - ness I feel has

*mf*

30  $\text{♩} = \text{♩} (\text{♩} = 84)$

ta - ken from me the taste of lan - guage, so that I can't

34 *cresc.* *f*  $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$

say the fla - vor of my be - ing a - part. The roof of the king - dom with

*cresc.* *f*

LETTER: *The issue is over* (Adnan Latif)

38 *cresc.* *p* *morendo*

in has col - lapsed! Do what - ev - er you wish to do, the is - sue is

*cresc.* *p*

42 ad libitum molto adagio Slowly, as before (♩ = 84) *p*

ov-er. this sad-ness...

*pp*

47 *pp* morendo - - -

I feel... you left...

*pp*

51 molto rit. - - - Very slowly, gently tolling  
più rit- -

you left...

*ppp*

[4'00"]