

My Father's Death

Composer: Bracha Bdil

Words by: Pnina Avni

declaim quietly & slowly:

All my days
I did not believe
This terrible affront.
That so it is.

And when he died
I did not salt-stand
In my tears.

We went.

At the front -
Four undertakers
Strict indifference
In their work as usual
The bridegrooms of his cold stretcher.
And for a moment
the edge was exposed
His foot in the white shroud.
Alas, the mystery code.

Glorified.

with the music:

And at the end of the seven days
He grew into seventy.

And my rooms are filled full
of him.

And my eyes -
His little girl again -
In this size
That intensifies
Inside
His daughter-fruit.

piano entrance after this word: ↑

Adagio ♩ = 55

pesante espress.

pp

rit.

p espress.

a tempo

Soprano

Piano

And at the end of the se - ven days

cresc poco a poco ...

S

He grew in-to se-ven-ty

And my rooms

are fill-ed full of him

Pno.

cresc.

rit.

8vb

S

pp *cresc.*

And my eyes His li-ttle girl a - gain In this size

Pno.

a tempo *dolce cantabile*

(8vb)

S

piu cresc. *rit.* *sf* *sfz* *sf*

That in - ten - si - fies In - side His daugh - ter - fruit my fa - ther my fa - ther

Pno.

accel. *rit.* *sf* *rit.* *sfz*

(8vb)

continue declaiming molto espressivo:

My Father, My Father
This terrible affront.
That so it is.

And my eyes -
In this greatness
Until the tearing.

Lamentation

Lamentoso ♩ = 85 *ppp* *espress. lamentoso* *pp* > *ppp* <

Soprano

u hu u

Piano

p *pp*

5 *pp* *ppp* *f*

Sop. u hu u hu o ho

Pno. *ppp* *rubato espress.* *p*

9 *ppp* *p* *pp* *p* *ppp*

Sop. a fa - ther fa - a - ther

Pno. *ppp*