

to Windsong

Three Leaves on the Wind

III. Flames

Words by
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Music by
DAVID RUBENSTEIN

Moderato (♩ = 80)

Soprano

Flute

Clarinet in B♭

Piano

6

mf

I write _____ at the whim of my fire, _____ And

p

10

burn _____ with the heat of the flame, _____ There is no de-sire for glo - ry, Nor

14

thirst _____ for the fla vor of fame.

mf

f

mf

18

I write at its whim, where it takes me, — Me

f

ff

mf

mf

22

an- der_ the paths at its will, See the world through the glaze that sur-

tr

26

rounds it, A - glow with the blaze of the

This system contains measures 26, 27, and 28. It features a vocal line with lyrics, a piano accompaniment with a busy right hand and a more active left hand, and a grand staff with a complex harmonic texture. A wavy line above the vocal line in measure 27 indicates a vibrato effect.

29

kiln.

This system contains measures 29, 30, and 31. The vocal line has a rest in measure 29. The piano accompaniment continues with intricate patterns in both hands. The grand staff shows a change in harmonic structure, with a key signature change to two flats indicated by a double flat symbol in measure 31.

32

This system contains measures 32, 33, and 34. It continues the musical themes from the previous systems, with the piano accompaniment featuring a prominent wavy line in the right hand in measure 33. The grand staff concludes with a final chord in measure 34.

35 **Faster, more Intense** (♩=130)

mp

Blow ing glass, mak - ing pot - ter - y's ex - cit - ing,

40

mf

What's cre - at - ed is new ev - ery time,

45

Forged by one's met - tle, met - al test - ed, The let - ters of fire need not

50 **rit.**

A Tempo (♩ = 80)

rhyme.

f *f* *f* *f* *f*

tr *tr*

56

f *f* *f* *f* *f*

mf *mp* *mf* *mp* *mf*

6

61

mf *mp* *mp* *mp* *mf* *mp* *mf*

Like fire, the ho-ly breath feeds it, The rhy - thm of

3 3

66 *ff* *3* *3*

life sets its beat, And the red and the gold are its ban - ner, The whim_____ of the fire guides its

f *f* *mp* *mf*

70

feet.

p

73 *mf* *ff* *mf*

Po - et - ry moves un - re - strict ed, Burn - ing bright in the

mp *f* *mp* *mp* *f* *mp*

77 *ff* *f*

glo-ry hole's eye, The breath of the dra-gon that

80 *rall.*

fuels it, Reach-es high - er than the stars, than the sky!