

to Windsong  
**Flames**

Words by BARBARA KUPFERBERG

Music by DAVID RUBENSTEIN  
(ASCAP)

Moderato (♩ = 80)

Soprano

Flute

Clarinet in B $\flat$

Piano

*mf* *pp* *mf* *p*

5

*mf* *p*

I write \_\_\_\_\_ at<sup>3</sup> the whim of my

6 3

9

3

fire, \_\_\_\_\_ And burn \_\_\_\_\_ with<sup>3</sup> the heat of the flame, \_\_\_\_\_ There is no de - sire for

13

glo - ry, Nor thirst\_\_\_\_\_ for the fla - vor of fame.

*f*

*mf*

17

I write at its whim, where it

*f*

*mf* *ff* *mf*

21

takes me, — Me - an - der — the paths at its will, See the world through the

25

glaze that sur - rounds it, A -

Musical score for measures 25-27. The vocal line starts with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, B4, and C5. The piano accompaniment features a complex texture with sixteenth-note runs in the right hand and block chords in the left hand. A fermata is placed over the final measure of this system.

28

glow with the blaze of the kiln.

Musical score for measures 28-30. The vocal line continues with quarter notes D5, E5, and F5, followed by a half note G5. The piano accompaniment continues with similar textures, including sixteenth-note runs and block chords. A fermata is placed over the final measure of this system.

31

Musical score for measures 31-33. The piano accompaniment continues with sixteenth-note runs in the right hand and block chords in the left hand. A fermata is placed over the final measure of this system.

34 **Faster, more Intense** (♩=130)

*mp*

Blow - ing glass, mak - ing pot - ter

*p*

*p*

39 *mf*

y's ex - cit - ing, What's cre - at - ed is new

*mf*

43

ev - ery time, Forged by one's met - tle, met - al test - ed,

rit. . . . .

47

The let - ters of fire need not rhyme.

52 A Tempo (♩ = 80)

*f* *f* *f* *tr* *tr* *mf*

57

*f* *f* *mp* *mf* *mp* *mf*

61 *mf*

Like fire, the ho - ly breath feeds it, The

*mp*

*mf* *mp*

*mp* *mf* *mp*

65 *ff*

rhy - thm of life sets its beat, And the red and the gold are its ban - ner, The

*f*

*mf* *mp* *f*

69

whim of the fire guides its feet.

*mf* *p*

72 *mf* *ff*

Po - et - ry moves un - re - strict ed.

*mp* *f* *mp*

*mp* *f* *mp*

76 *mf* *ff* *f*

Burn - ing bright in the glo - ry hole's eye, The

*f* *mp* *f*

*f* *mp* *f*

79 rit. . . . .

breath of the dra - gon\_ that fuels it, Reach - es high - er than the stars, than the sky!