

Hornets Wedding

18. Maryanne's Lament

Look how she moves...
sighing for?

Deathly $\text{♩} = 84$ *vamp if req.* *mp*

Maryanne

Soprano

Alto

Tenor

Bass

Deathly $\text{♩} = 84$
pizz.

Violoncello 1

p *col legno*

Violoncello 2

p *col legno*

Violoncello 3

p

7

M

new to the run? on my day of days you car-ried me ov-er the thresh-old in by the red red door

Vc.1

Vc.2

Vc.3

13

M

jamb but if I looked and saw the wound so raw I blot-ted it out the clot-ted and rot-ted the

S.

A.

p
oh

Vc.1

Vc.2

Vc.3

19 *mf*

M talk of the town... but I saw her walk in my shadow that day another bride I heard her pine and the

S talk of the town...

A.

Vc.1

Vc.2

Vc.3



25 *p*

M ones that cried as we toasted our future on blood red wine the stain on my dress

A.

Vc.1

Vc.2

Vc.3



30 *mf*

M I scrubbed and scrubbed and daily I washin the angrysuds of time is it wine is it wine my love?..

Vc.1

Vc.2

Vc.3

35

M *mp* I swear she was there in her bridal gown blue in an

A. *P* clot-ted and rot-ted the talk of the town

Vc.1 arco col legno

Vc.2 *p* arco

Vc.3 *mf* *pp*



42

M i - cy pitch of blue at the end of your eyes is a spot of tar a black so deep that I dare not

Vc.1

Vc.2

Vc.3



48

M stare and I can-not reach I can-not reach you where your soul is gashed and gut - ted a -

Vc.1

Vc.2

Vc.3

52

M. *new* each time you sleep

A. *mp*
did-n't you look when you took his hand to wed and to bed in the red red red red

B. *mp*
did-n't you look when you took his hand to wed and to bed in the red red red red

Vc.1

Vc.2

Vc.3 *p*



58

S. *mp*
did-n't you see till you touched his hand one day on that sti - cky red red_ red red_ red red door jamb

A. *mp*
red red land did-n't you see till you touched his hand one day on that sti-sti-cky red red_ red red_ red red door jamb

T. *mp*
did-n't you see till you touched his hand one day on that sti - cky red red_ red red_ red red door jamb

B. *mp*
red red land did-n't you see till you touched his hand one day on that sti-sti-cky red red_ red red_ red red door jamb

Vc.1

Vc.2

Vc.3

Meno mosso freely

64 *mf*

M then did it touch me rot-ting all bro-thers splat-tered the bri-dal gown the e-cho-ing un - der

S. *(b)z.*

A. *(b)z.*

T. *(b)z.*

B. *(b)z.*

Vc.3 **Meno mosso freely**



71

M your hard-ened chest the tast-ing like foe-tid rot-ting flesh each time we dined on the red porch watch-ing the blade in your

Vc.3



77 **A tempo** ♩=84 *mp*

M tre-mor-ing hand that's when I knew and it curd-led my skirts I mo-ther the fear-ful

Vc.1 *mp*

Vc.2 *mp* col legno

Vc.3 *mp*

82

M lips of a brute there are times when I lie like a bro-ken gin like the hun-dreth rape you pen-a-trate

Vc.1

Vc.2

Vc.3

88

M ven-geance is crush-ing me crush-ing my weight or else I en-fold you cra-dle your hell

Vc.1

Vc.2

Vc.3

93

M a suck-ling a sque-a-ling stri-cken by hate Bil - ly if I were a re-fuge place I'd

Vc.1 arco

Vc.2 p arco

Vc.3 p arco

p

98

M hide you for e-ver be-tween my thighs and nou-rish you there but I hate your eyes your pits of grief the pizz.

Vc.1 col legno

Vc.2 col legno

Vc.3 col legno

mp

104

M *mf* *p* *mp*
 bones of your teeth are the liv - ing shells of a hun-dred lives thou-sands of lives smi-ling out like a

Vc.1

Vc.2

Vc.3



109

M *mf*
 neck-lace of skulls when you o - pen your mouth trod on their pret-ty pet-ti - coats I

A. *mf* *p*
 clot-ted and rot-ted the talk of the town oh

Vc.1

Vc.2

Vc.3



114

M
 seed-ed and wa-tered that clay while you did your deed on the blacks of the day then late at night in the fire...

S. *p*
 oh

A.
 oh oh oh

Vc.1

Vc.2

Vc.3

120

M. *p* *rit.*

light I moth-ered and sis-tered and nursed it a-way moth-ered and sis-tered and nursed it a-way.

S. *pp*

A.

Vc.1 *rit.*

Vc.2

Vc.3 arco



Meno $\text{♩} = 75$

124

M. *pp*

S. *f*

A. *f*

T. *f*

B. *f*

Vc.1 *f* arco

Vc.2 *f*

Vc.3 *f*

HW 18

f

Bil - ly if I were a re-uge place I'd hide you for e-ver be-tween my thighs and nou-rish you there

Bil - ly if I were a ref I'd hide you for-ev - er hide you for for ev - er

Bil - ly if I were a ref-uge place I'd hide you for ev - er

Bil - ly place I'd hide you for-ev - er ev - er

130 **A tempo** ♩=84 (NB: if too high swap with sops) *ff*

M. bil - ly if I were a ref - uge place. I'd hide you for ev - er

S. bil - ly if I were a re - fuge place. I'd hide you for e - ver be - tween my thighs and

A. bil - ly if I were a ref I'd hide you for - ev - er hide you for for

T. bil - ly if I were a ref - uge place. I'd hide you for

B. bil - ly - place. I'd hide you for - ev - er

A tempo ♩=84

Vc.1

Vc.2

Vc.3



135 *rit.* **Meno** ♩=50 *mp* *p*

M. nou - rish you there his - to - ry stains with a red red brand that tells the un - told with that

S. nou - rish you there

A. ev - er

T. ev - er

B. ev - er

rit. **Meno** ♩=50 *pp*

Vc.1

Vc.2

Vc.3

141

M *pp*

un - tu - tored hand they signed their_ name in the ink of your kin I saw it smart where they

Vc.3

146

M

scored your hard heart the day I came in none of them let-tered yet each one he wrote his ter - ri - ble sig-na-ture

Vc.1 *col legno*

Vc.2 *col legno*

Vc.3

151

M

smear-ed on the post in a bru - tal hand in the ink of your kin

Vc.1

Vc.2

Vc.3

154

M

I saw the mark they made on your heart the day I came in

Vc.1 *pizz.*

Vc.2 *pizz.*

Vc.3