## Olivier Miquel

# Five Emily's Poems

Emily Dickinson

pour mezzo-soprano et piano

As from the Earth the light Balloon Asks nothing but release – Ascension that for which it was, It's soaring, Residence.

The spirit looks upon the Dust
That fastened it so long
With indignation,
As a Bird
Defrauded of it's Song.

1651

#### II.

Perhaps I asked too large –
I take – no less than skies –
For Earths, grow thick as
Berries, in my native Town –

My Basket holds – just – Firmaments – Those – dangle easy – on my arm, But smaller bundles – Cram.

358

#### III.

How much the present moment means

To those who've nothing more —

The Fop — the Carp — the Atheist —

Stake an entire store

Opon a moment's shallow Rim

While their commuted Feet

The Torrents of Eternity

Do all but inundate -

1420

I'd rather recollect a Setting
Than own a rising Sun
Though one is beautiful forgetting
And true the other one.

Because in going is a Drama Staying cannot confer – To die divinely once a twilight – Than wane is easier -

1366

#### V.

This is my letter to the World
That never wrote to Me –
The simple News that Nature told –
With tender Majesty
Her Message is committed
To Hands I cannot see –
For love of Her – Sweet – countrymen –
Judge tenderly – of Me.

519

Emily Dickinson (1830 – 1886)

Durée: 5 mn 30 environ

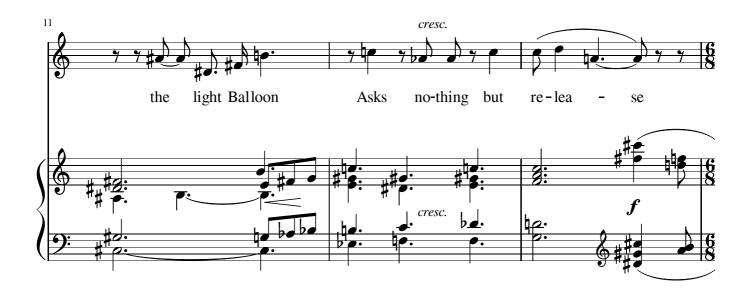
## Five Emily's Poems

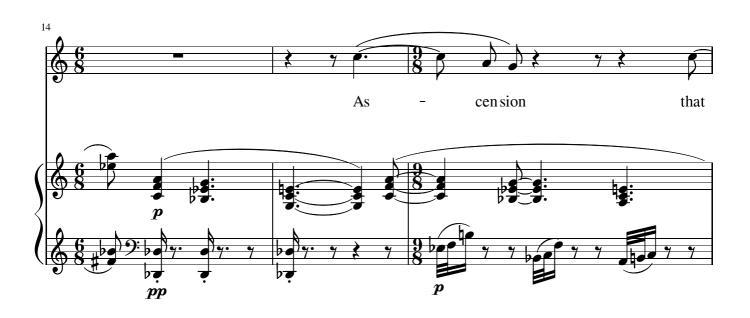
pour mezzo-soprano et piano (Emily Dickinson)

à Sylvie

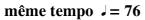
Olivier Miquel (2015)



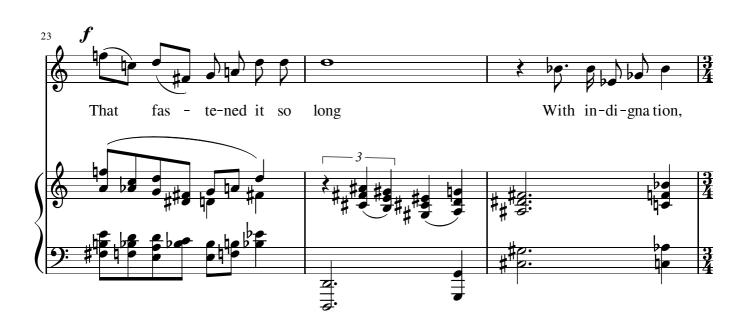


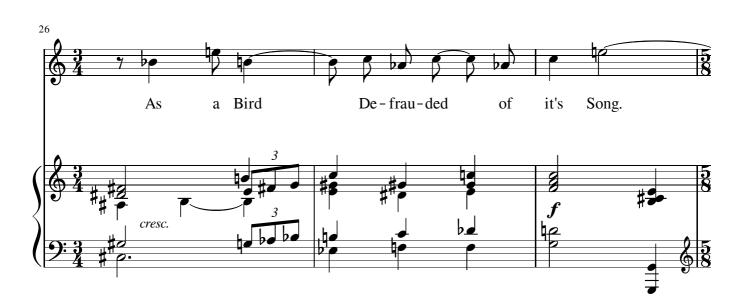






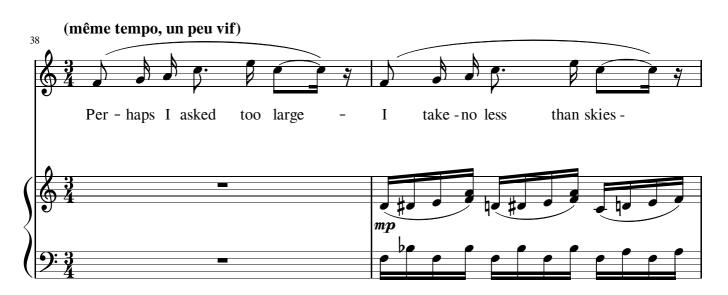


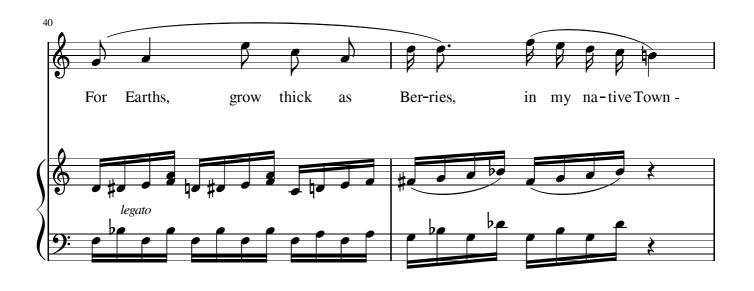




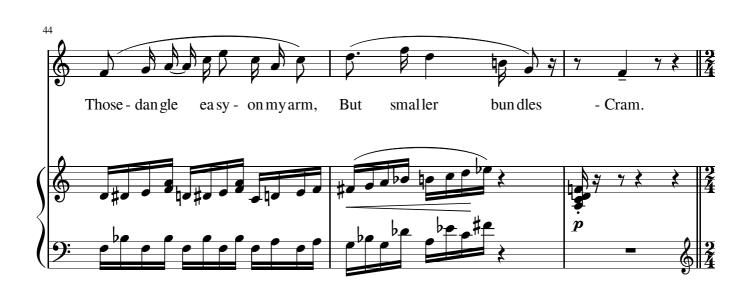


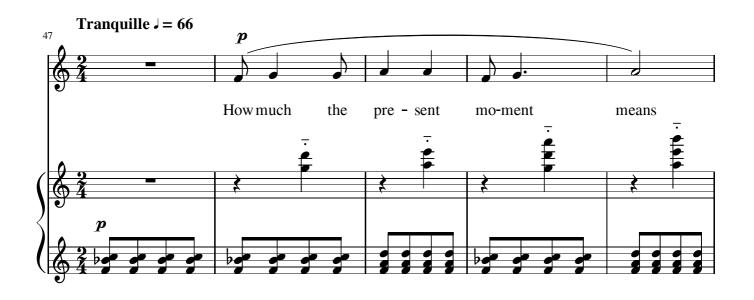


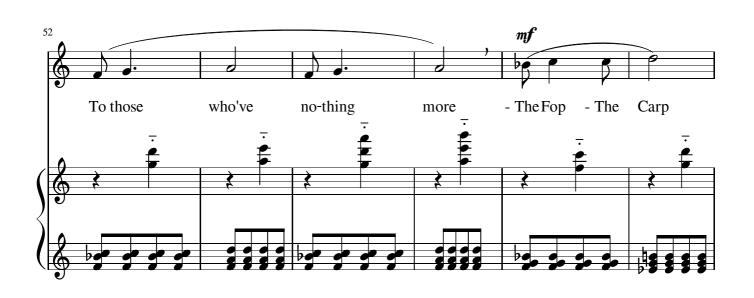




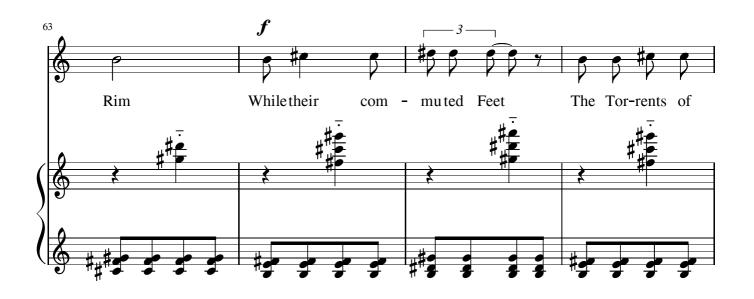


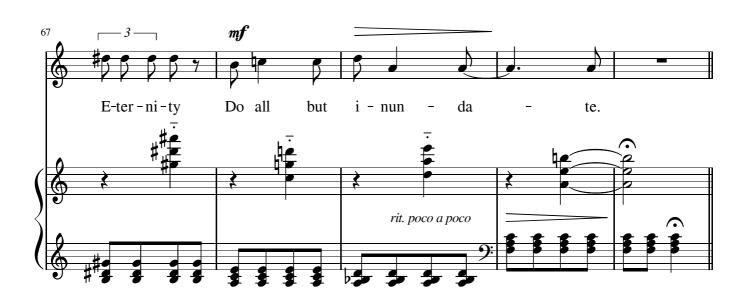








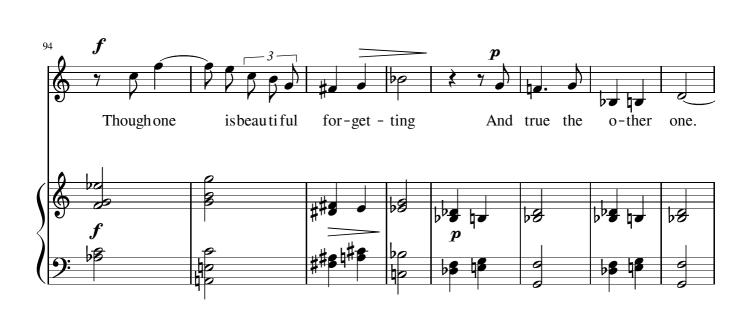


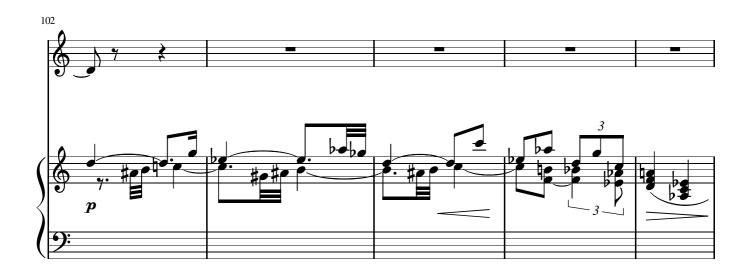


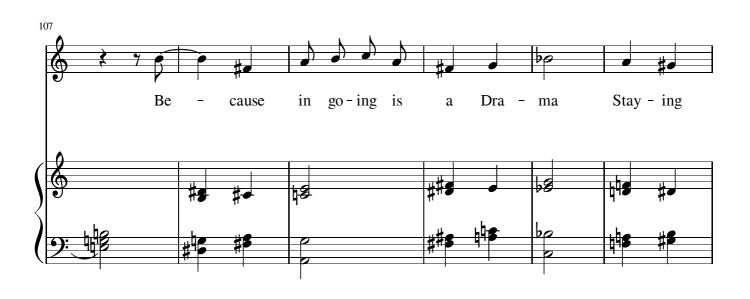


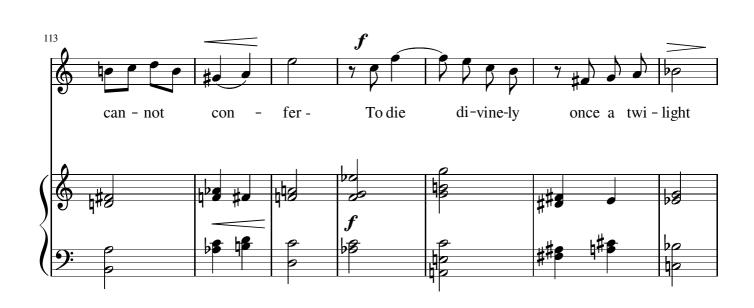














### Un peu plus animé ↓= 80







