Three Autumn Portraits (1990)

Frank Felice
Butler University, ffelice@butler.edu

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Autumn Portraits

I. Crisp and Crisp

Crisp, crisp

Cooled the leafy crisp and crisp

Patterns cooled the leafy crisp, crisp

Sooth the sky of moss warm empty fading breeze only to colour the

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Suddenly Slower

Autumn Portraits
II. Remission (That's How Autumns Are)

Not too fast, with push and pull (\( \frac{d}{d} = 72 \))

\( \text{rit.} \quad \quad \text{a tempo} \)

Lone-ly au-tumn how you've torn my mind list- less-ly you've shown to

Lone-ly au-tumn how you've torn my mind list-less you've shown to

Lone-ly au-tumn you've torn my mind, list-less

Lone-ly au-tumn you've torn my mind, list-less

A Bit Slower

me I'm win- ter's hand, take me now, I'll go

me that I be-long to wint-er's hum-ble hand take me now,

ly, I'm wint-er's hand, take me now

ly, I'm wint-er's hand, take me now

* prima voce
Moving Forward

Some-where my sac-ri-fice holds the sky.

Far a-way some-where, some-where my sac-ri-fice is hold-ing up the heav-y sky.

heav-y sky, far a-

Some-where my true love cries. That's how au-tumns are.

Some-where my true love cries. That's how au-tumns are

But

way some-where my true love cries. That's how au-tumns
Lazily, but not too slowly (\( \cdot = 80 \))

III. October

Autumn yawn, Lazy

Moving Forward

dusk coloured October, Oh when the flute and crumple

warmth of October, When the flute
Slower, with nostalgia

leaves played in my head!
And I wished I could

Wistfully, very slowly

sleep, wished
tutti, soprani I could sleep!

sleep, And I wished I could sleep into the season!

sleep, and I wished I could sleep into the season!

sleep, Wished I could sleep!

* bring out baritones and second tenors

Completed, November 6, 1990