

IV. THE BLADES OF GRASS

Mark Alburger*
Op. 4 (1975)

Andante ♩ = 200

from POEMS ON CRANE

mf

S
In Heaven, some lit - tle blades of grass stood
"What did you do?" Then all save one be -
Then God said, "What did you do?" The
"Oh my Lord, Me - mo - ry is

A
In Hea - ven some lit - tle blades of grass stood
"What did you do?" Then all save one be -
Then God said, "What did you do?" The
"Oh my Lord, Me - mo - ry is

T
In Hea - ven some lit - tle blades of grass stood
"What did you do?" Then all save one be -
Then God said, "What did you do?" The
"Oh my Lord, Me - mo - ry is

B
In Heaven some lit - tle blades of grass stood
"What did you do?" Then all save one be -
Then God said, "What did you do?" The
"Oh my Lord, Me - mo - ry is

be - - - fore God.
gan to re - late their me - - - rits
lit - tle blade an - - - swered
bit - ter to me

be - - - fore God.
gan to re - late their me - - - rits
lit - tle blade an - - - swered
bit - ter to me

be - - - fore God.
gan to re - late their me - - - rits
lit - tle blade an - - - swered
bit - ter to me

be - - - fore God.
gan to re - late their me - - - rits.
tit - tle blade an - - - swered
bit - ter to me

This one — stayed be - hind A - shamed — A - shamed —
 For, if I did good deeds I — know them not Then God in splen -

This one — stayed be - hind A - shamed — A - shamed —
 For, if I did — good deeds I — know them not Then God in splen- -

This one — stayed be - hind A - shamed — A - shamed —
 For, if — I — did good deeds I — know them not Then God in splen- -

This — one — stayed be - hind A - - shamed A - shamed —
 For, — if I did good deeds I — know them not Then God in splen- -

D.C. rit. ad. lib. *D.C.*

— A - - - - - shamed. A - shamed. —
 dor A rose from his — throne. "Oh, best — lit - tle blade — of grass!"

— A - - - - - shamed. A - shamed. —
 dor A - rose - from his — throne. "Oh, best — lit - tle blade — of grass!"

— A - - - - - shamed. A - shamed. —
 dor A - rose — from — his — throne. "Oh, best — lit - tle blade of - grass!"

— A - - - - - shamed. A - shamed. —
 dor A - rose from his — throne. "Oh, best — lit - tle blade — of grass!"

*troped on a Bach chorale
 but performed in a jaunty
 "folk-Renaissance" manner