SAYŌNARA

A JAPANESE ROMANCE

C124

CHARLES
WAKEFIELD
CADMAN.

OP. 49

Voice

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Sayōnara

A JAPANESE ROMANCE

This may be used as a solo or a duet.
For solo work the upper staff should be sung.
For certain occasions the duet would be effective given in costume.

1. "I sawThee FirstWhen Cherries Bloomed"
2. "At the Feast of the Dead I Watched thee"
3. "All my Heart is Ashes"
4. "The Wild Dove Cries on Fleeting Wing"

Time of performance, 10 minutes

SAYŌNARA

(THE ARGUMENT)

The Japanese poets have much to say of their beautiful spring flower festival. The rivers, they say, are "rich-hued lengths of flowered brocade cut by the boats of the merry-makers." Like "masses of pink-tinged cloud" cling the cherry blooms to the branches. The petals fall thickly to the ground, lying in faintly-flushed drifts like "new snow, sunset-tinted."

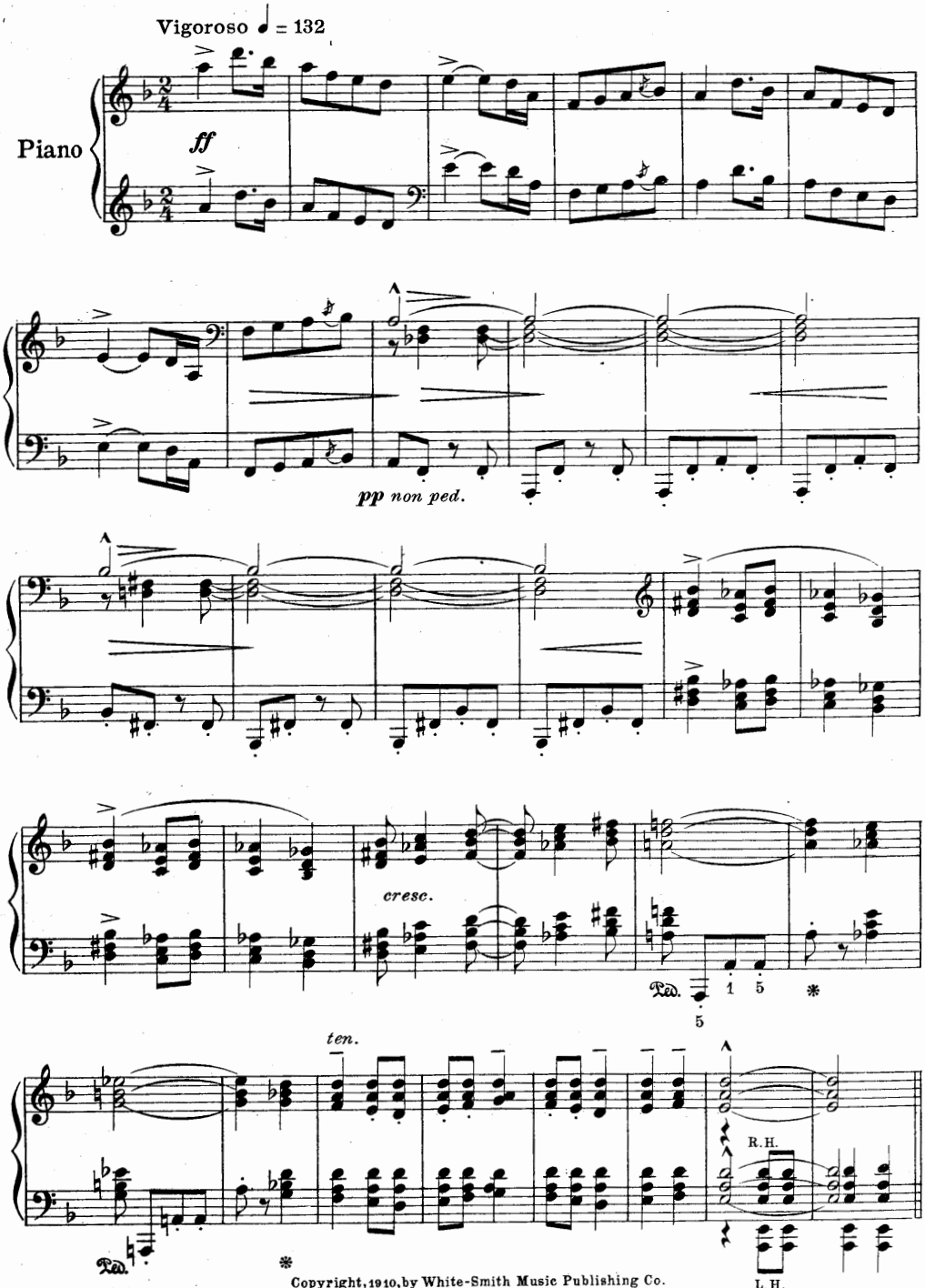
At one such time Oguri and Haru, previously strangers, passed each other in pleasure boats. Instantly, as more often happens than wise-acres own, soul spoke to soul though lips were silent.

Again Oguri beheld Haru in the summer festival, the Bon-Odori, variously called the Dance of Souls, the Festival of the Dead, the Feast of Lanterns. Despite its name this is not an unhappy occasion. To the young lover the maidens "with woven paces and with waving hands," with graceful, gliding movements, and spreading, fluttering sleeves, resembled a flock of bright birds or gorgeous winged butterflies floating near the earth. And Haru was the brightest bird, the sweetest-voiced. The maidens sang: — "The parents who will not allow their girl to be united with her lover, they are not the parents but the enemies of their child."

Enemies of poor Haru, then, must have been her father and mother for in the autumn, sorrowful but obedient as a true daughter of Japan must be, she laments the death of her hopes, stifling her heart-break in her flowing sleeve.

Somehow, with the innate wisdom of lovers, they contrived a farewell meeting. Despairingly they went over the brief season of their love in memory, to cry out at the last: "It was a dream of love and spring. Alas, that dreams have waking!"

PRELUDE



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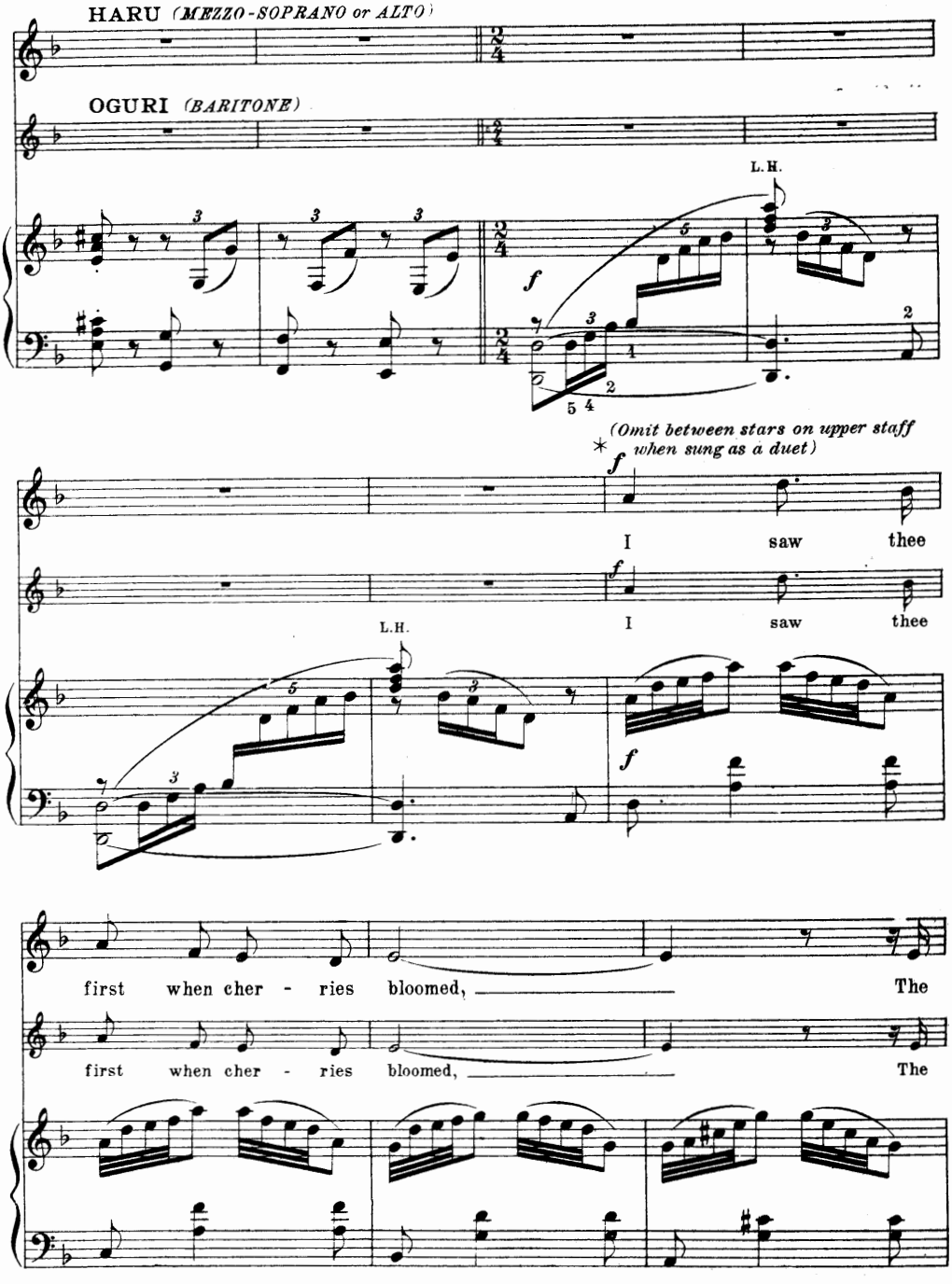
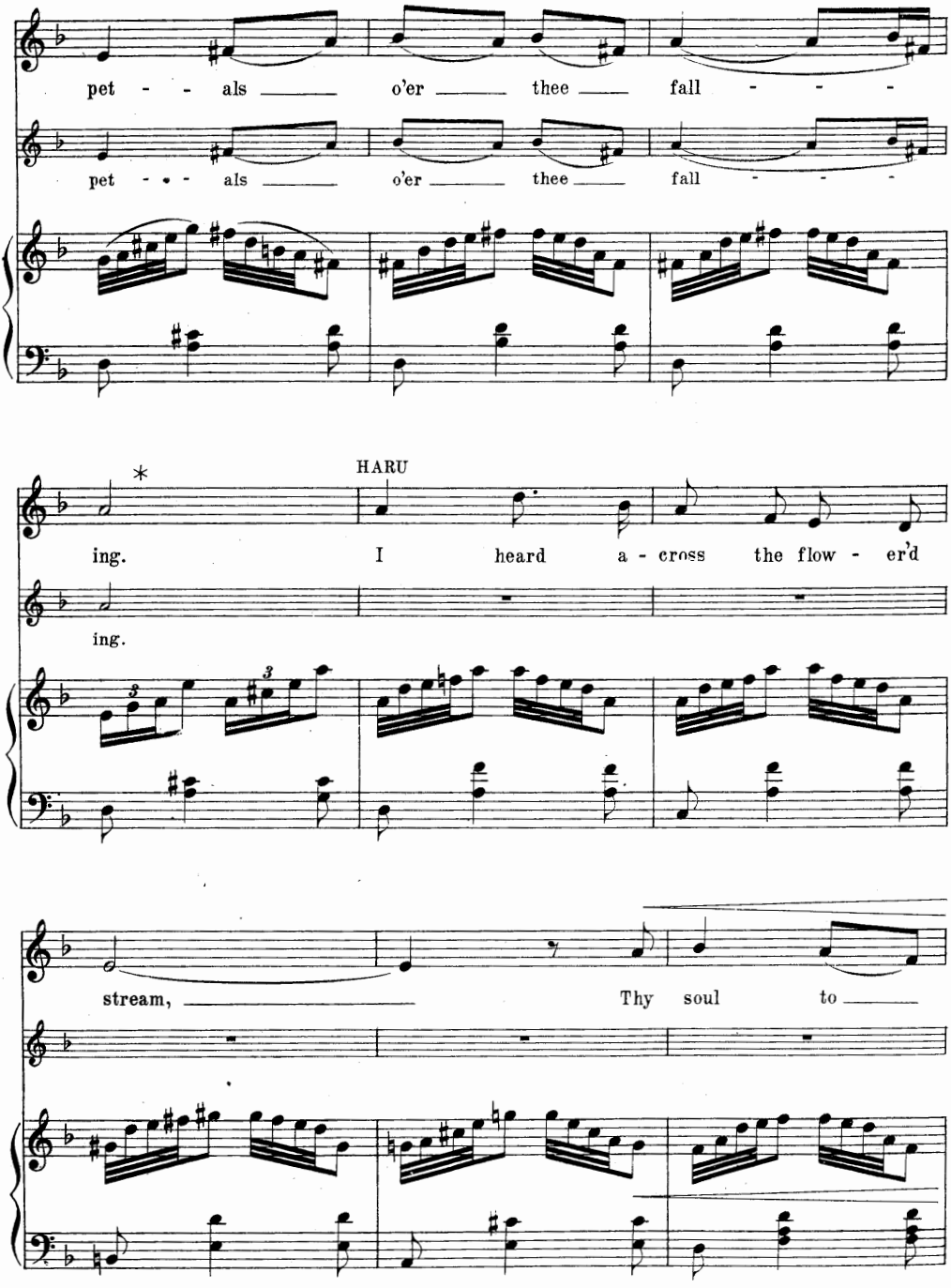
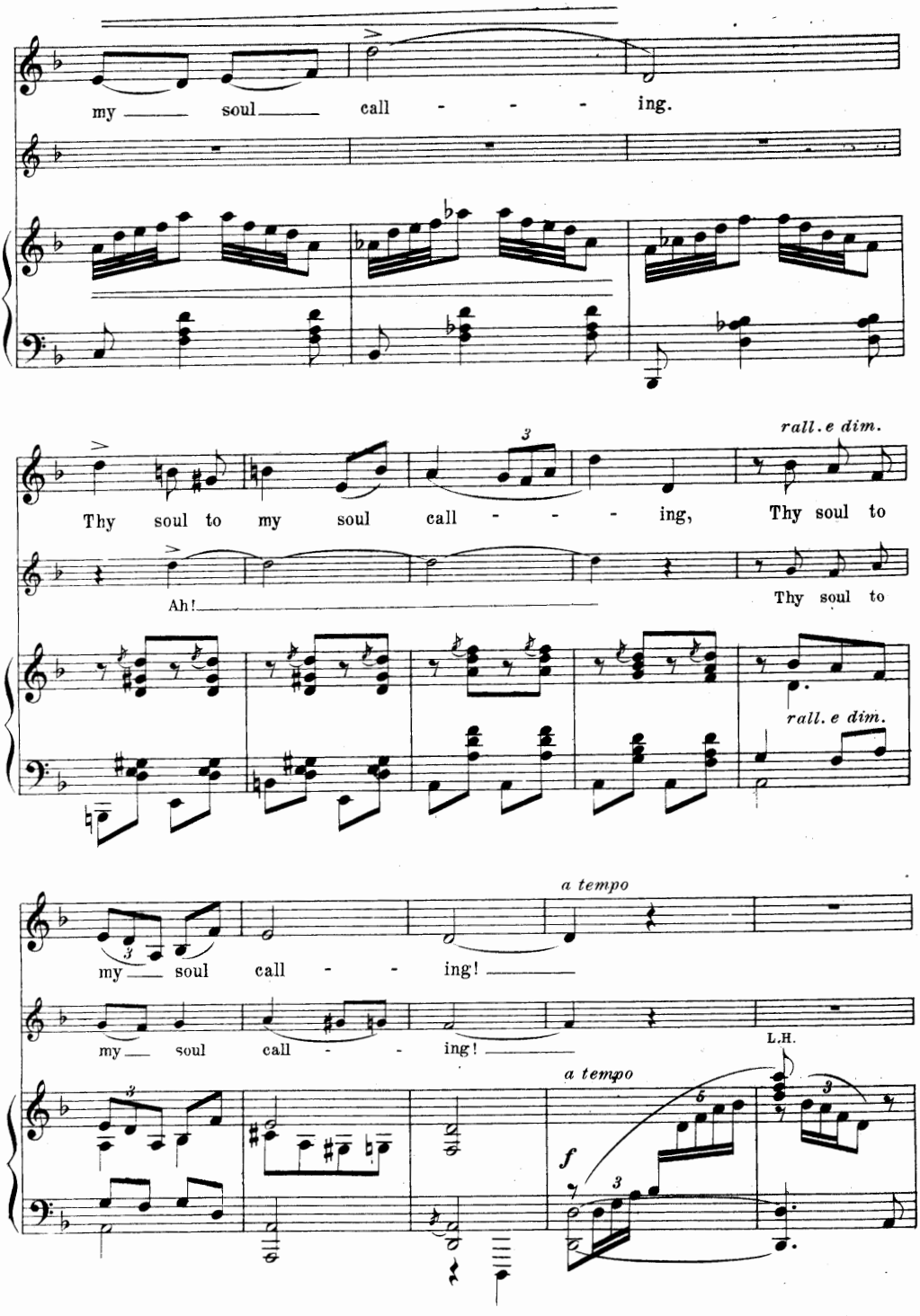
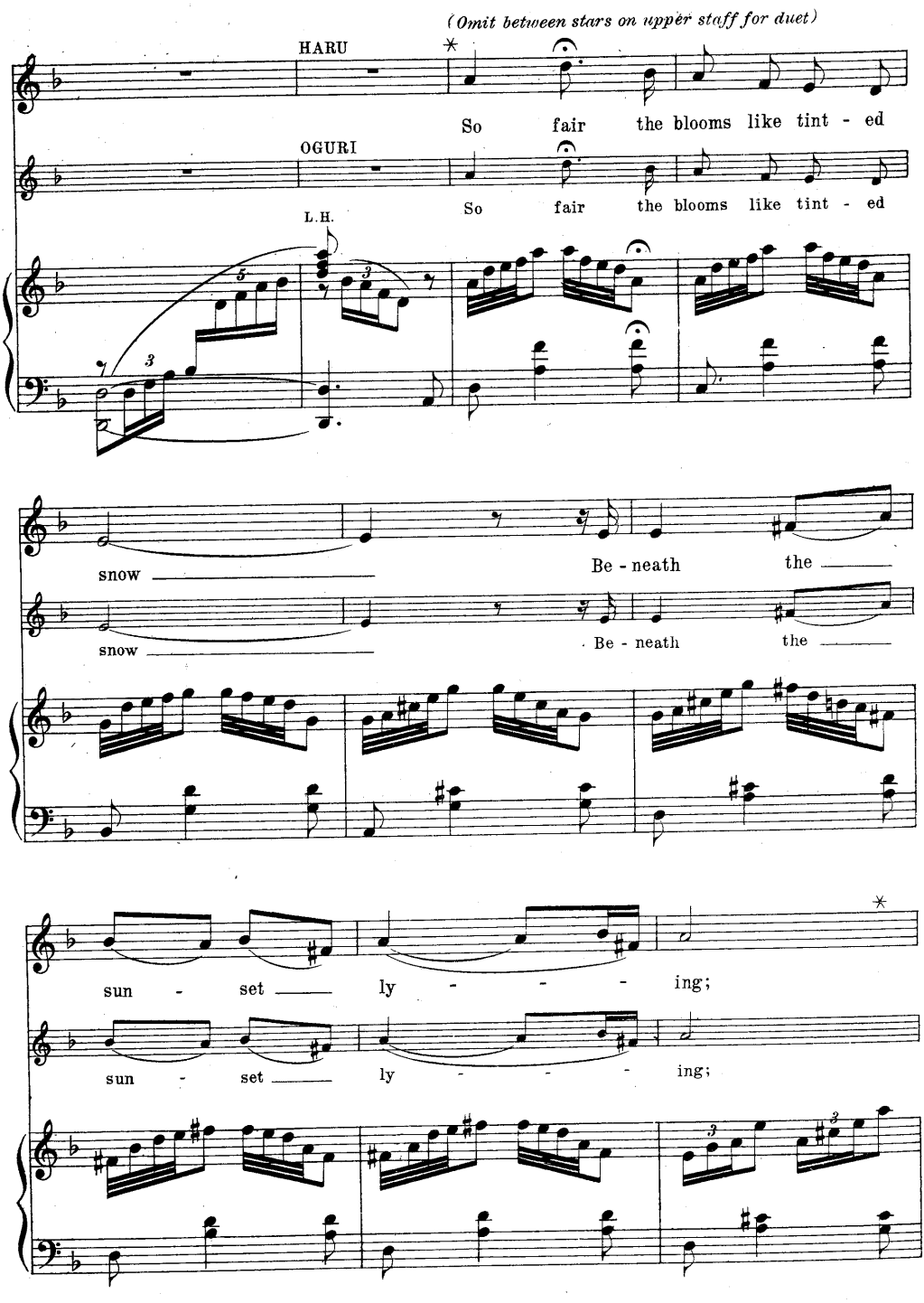
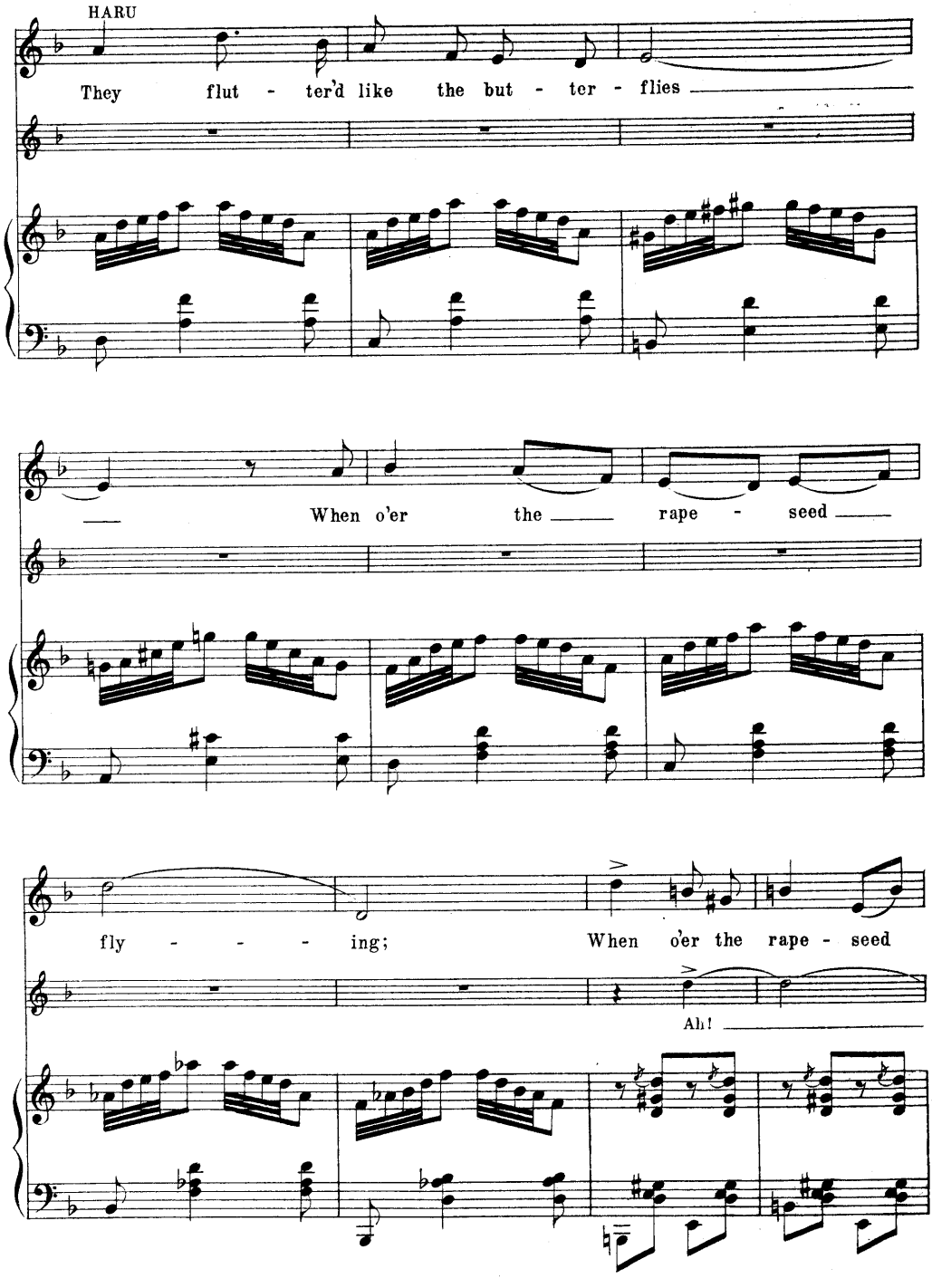
I Saw Thee First When Cherries Bloomed

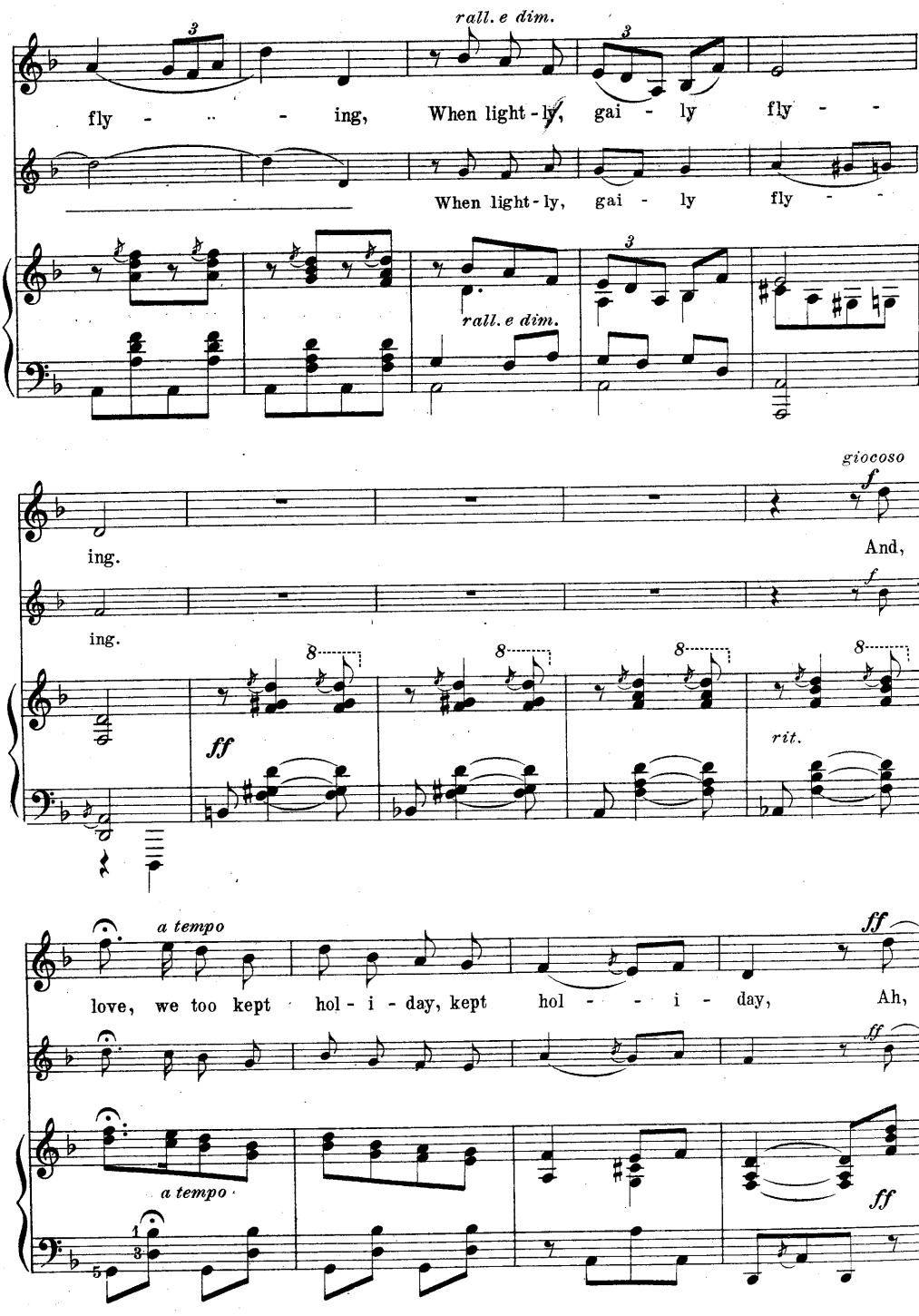


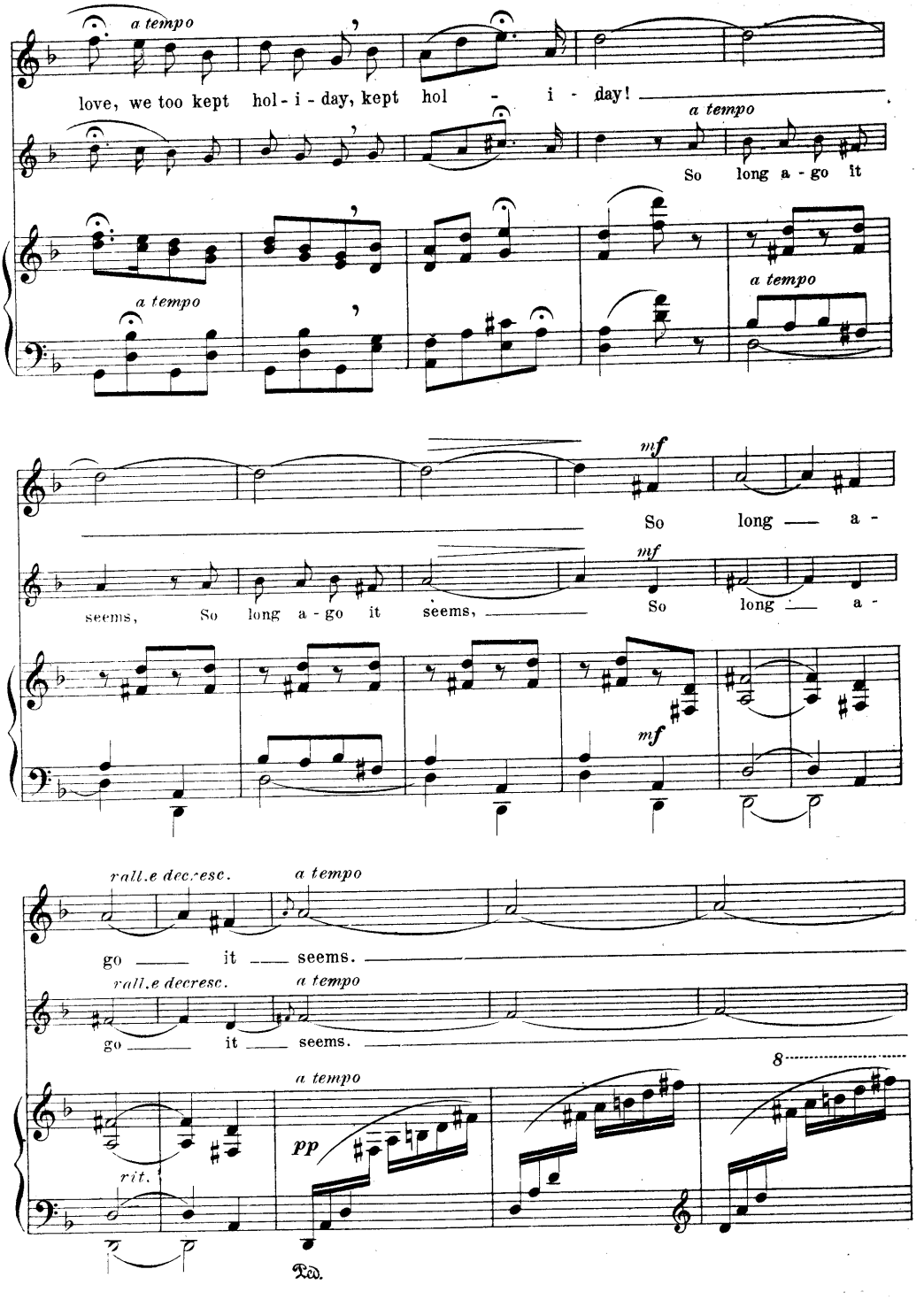

pet - - - als o'er thee fall - - -
pet - - - als o'er thee fall - - -
HARU
ing. I heard a - cross the flow - er'd
ing.
stream, Thy soul to

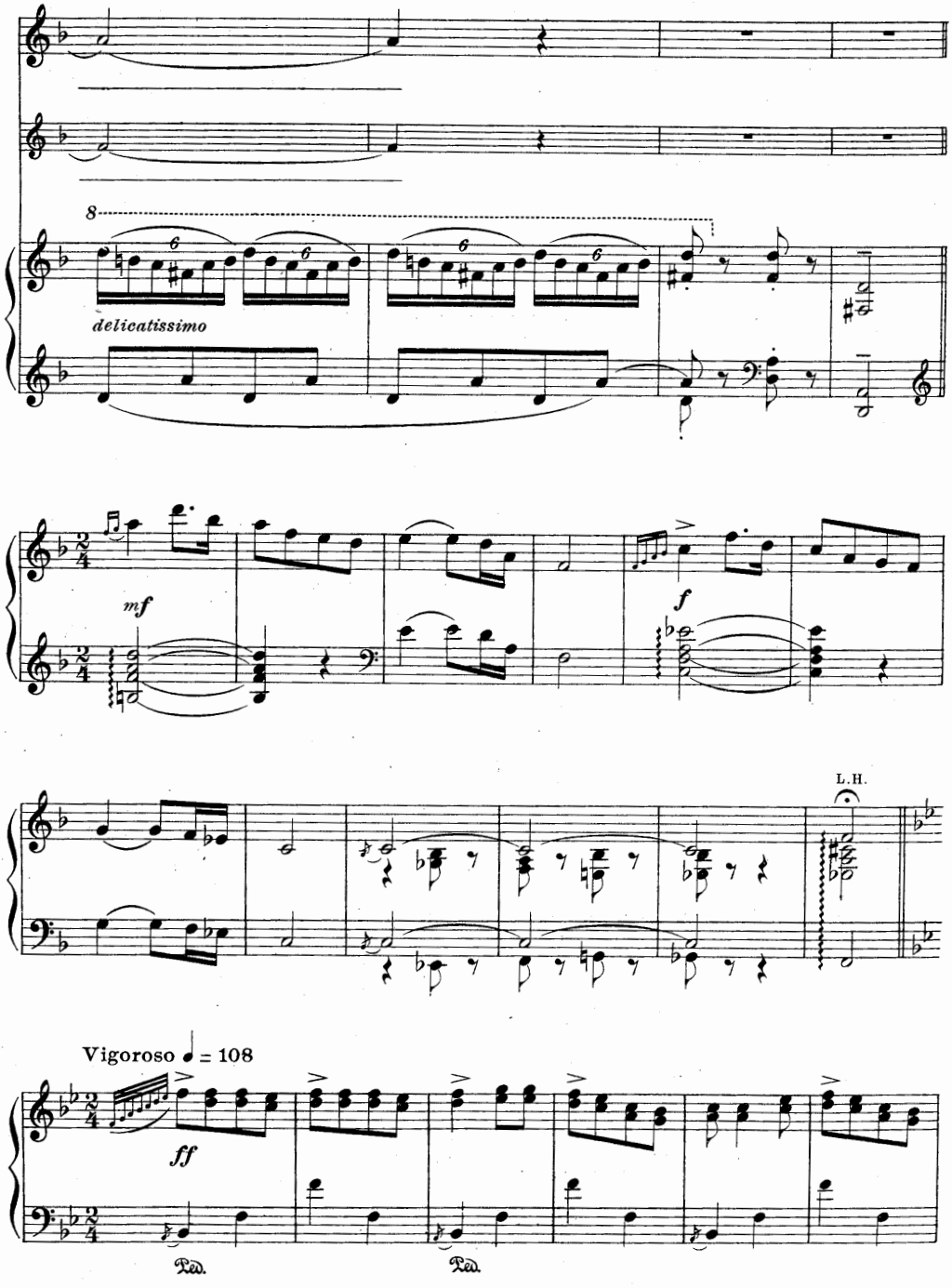

my soul call - - - ing.
Thy soul to my soul call - - - ing, Thy soul to
Ah!
Thy soul to
rall. e dim.
rall. e dim.
a tempo
my soul call - - ing!
my soul call - - ing!
L.H.
a tempo
f


(Omit between stars on upper staff for duet)
HARU
So fair the blooms like tint - ed
OGURI
So fair the blooms like tint - ed
L.H.
snow
Be - neath the
snow
Be - neath the
sun - set ly - - - ing;
sun - set ly - - - ing;


HARU
They flut - ter'd like the but - ter - flies
When o'er the rape - seed
fly - - - ing;
When o'er the rape - seed
Ah!

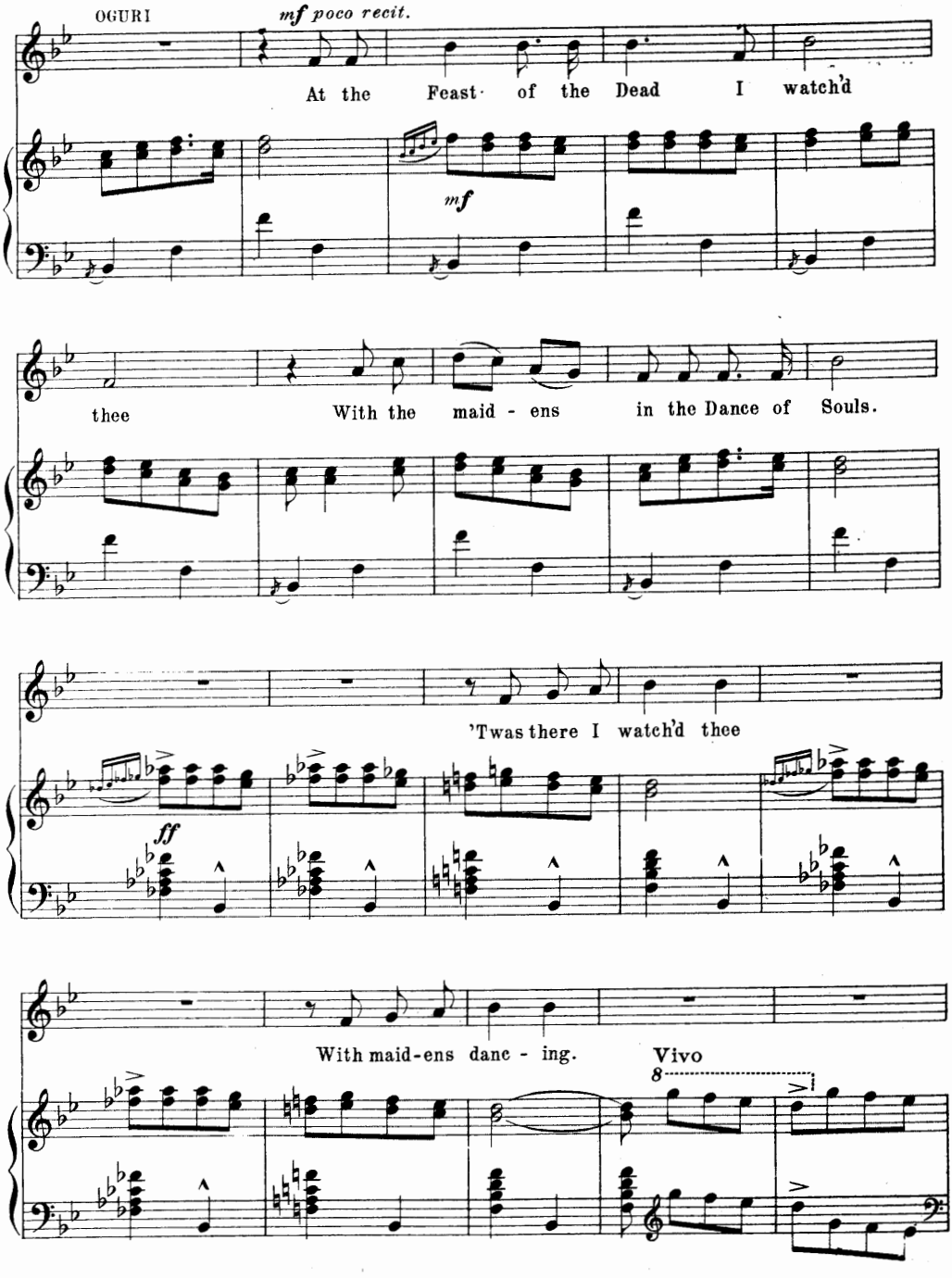

rall. e dim.
fly - - - ing, When light-ly, gai - ly fly - -
When light-ly, gai - ly fly - -
rall. e dim.
giocoso
f
ing.
And,
ing.
f
8
ff
rit.
a tempo
ff
love, we too kept hol - i - day, kept hol - - i - day, Ah,
ff
a tempo
ff

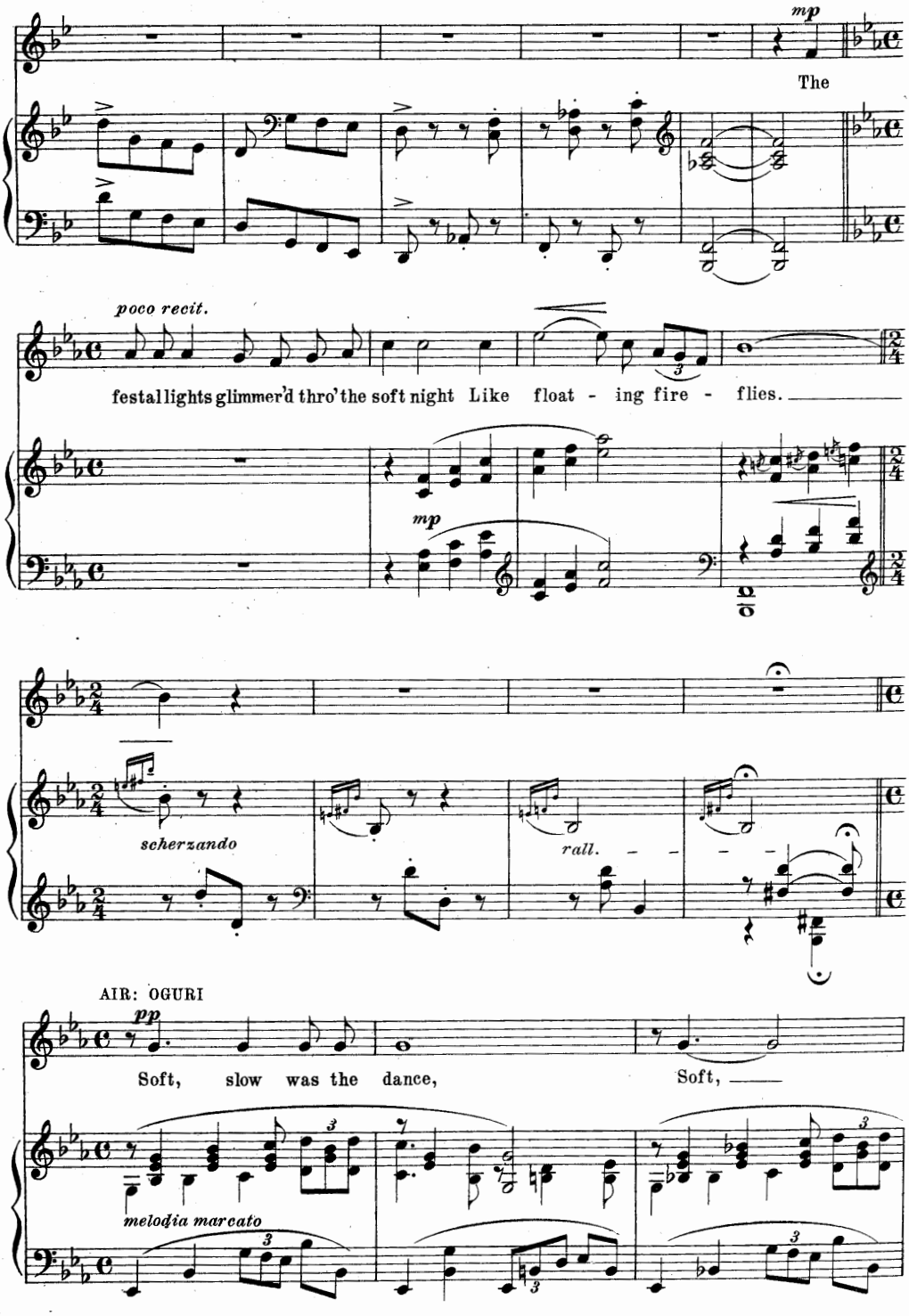

a tempo
love, we too kept hol - i - day, kept hol - i - day!
a tempo
So long a - go it
a tempo
a tempo
mf
So long — a -
seems, So long a - go it seems,
mf
So long — a -
mf
rall.e decresc.
a tempo
go — it — seems.
rall.e decresc.
a tempo
go — it — seems.
a tempo
8
pp
rit.
Ped.

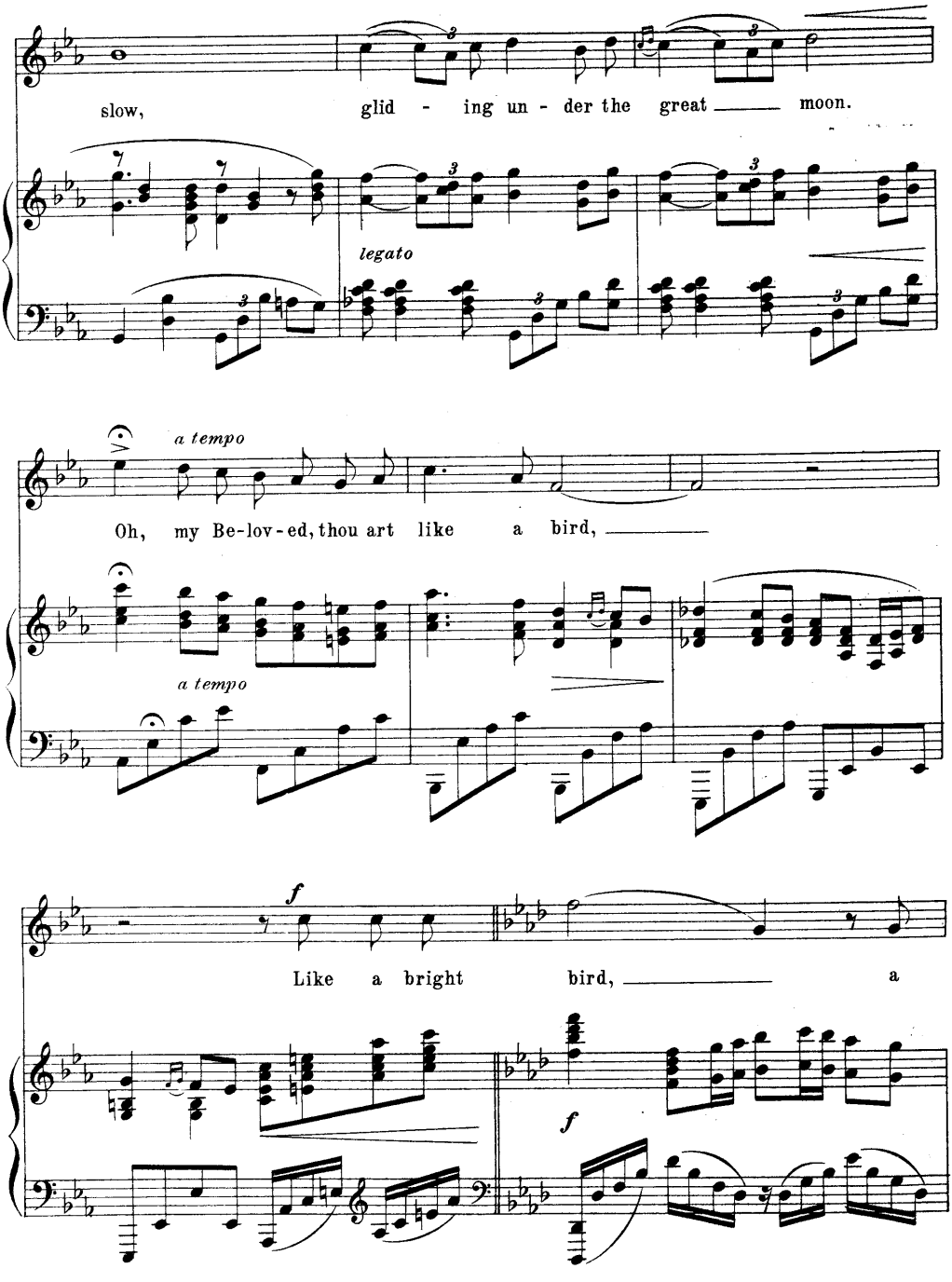

8
delicatissimo
mf
f
L.H.
Vigoroso ♩ = 108
ff
Ped.
Ped.

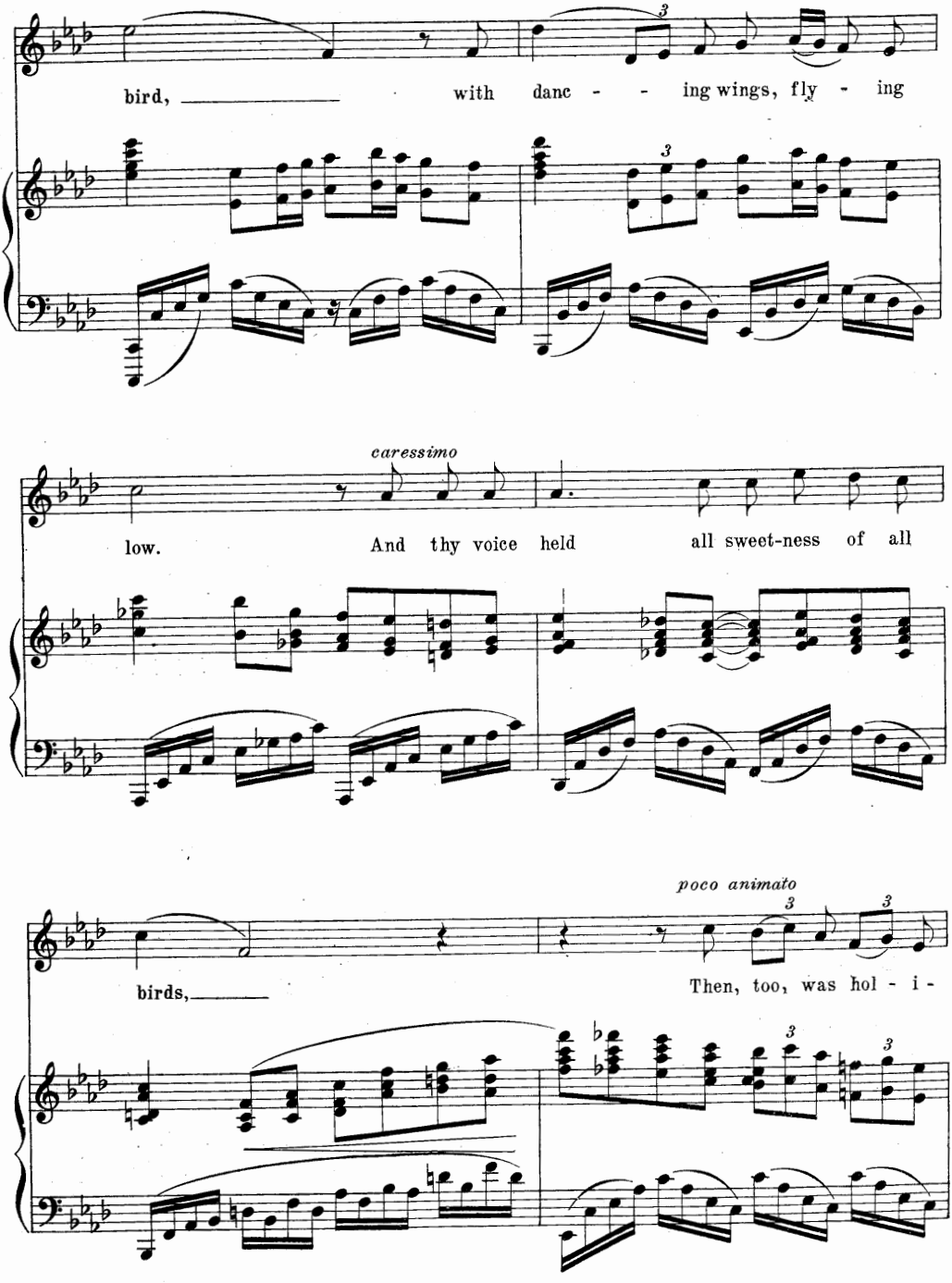
At the Feast of the Dead I Watch'd Thee

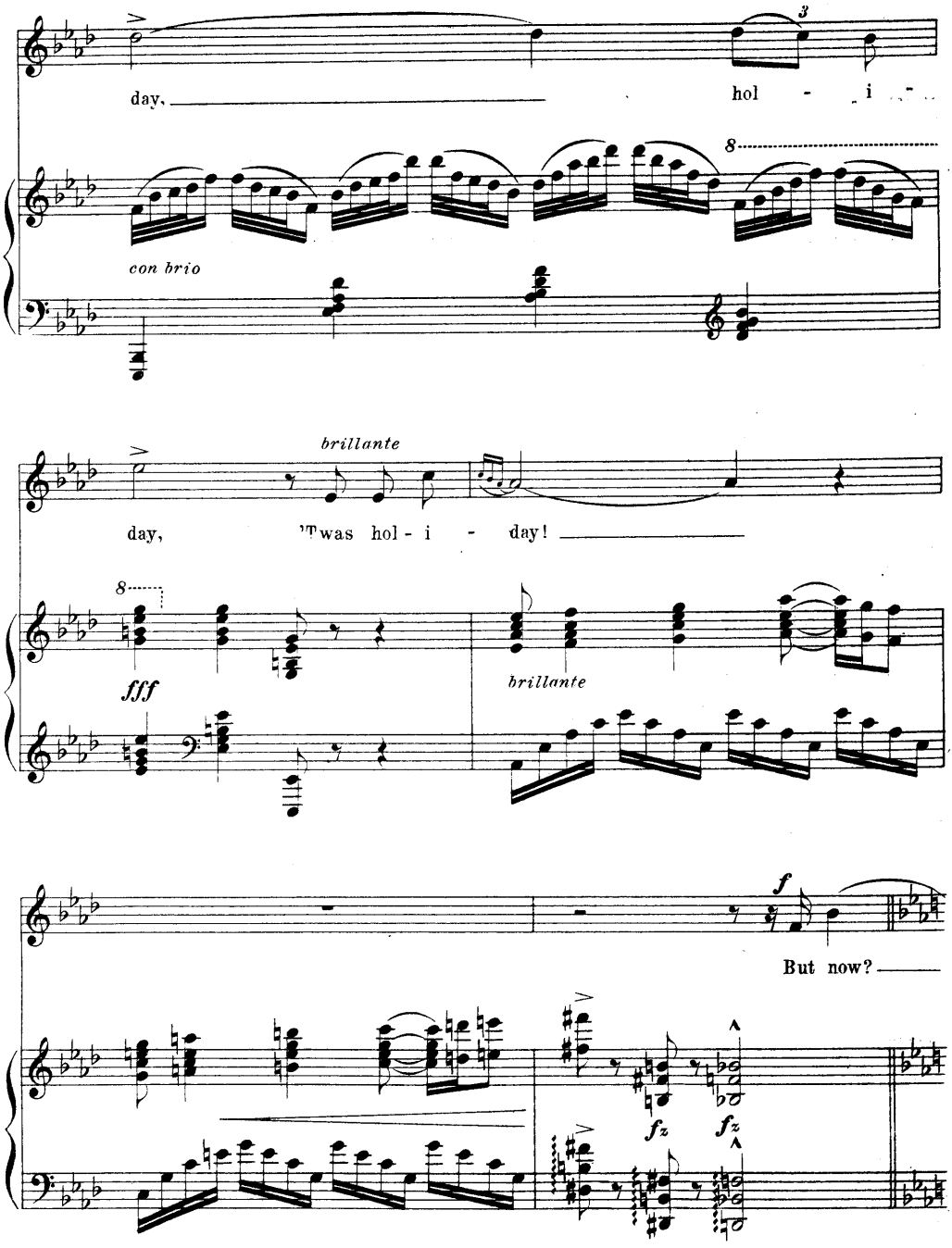
RECITATIVE

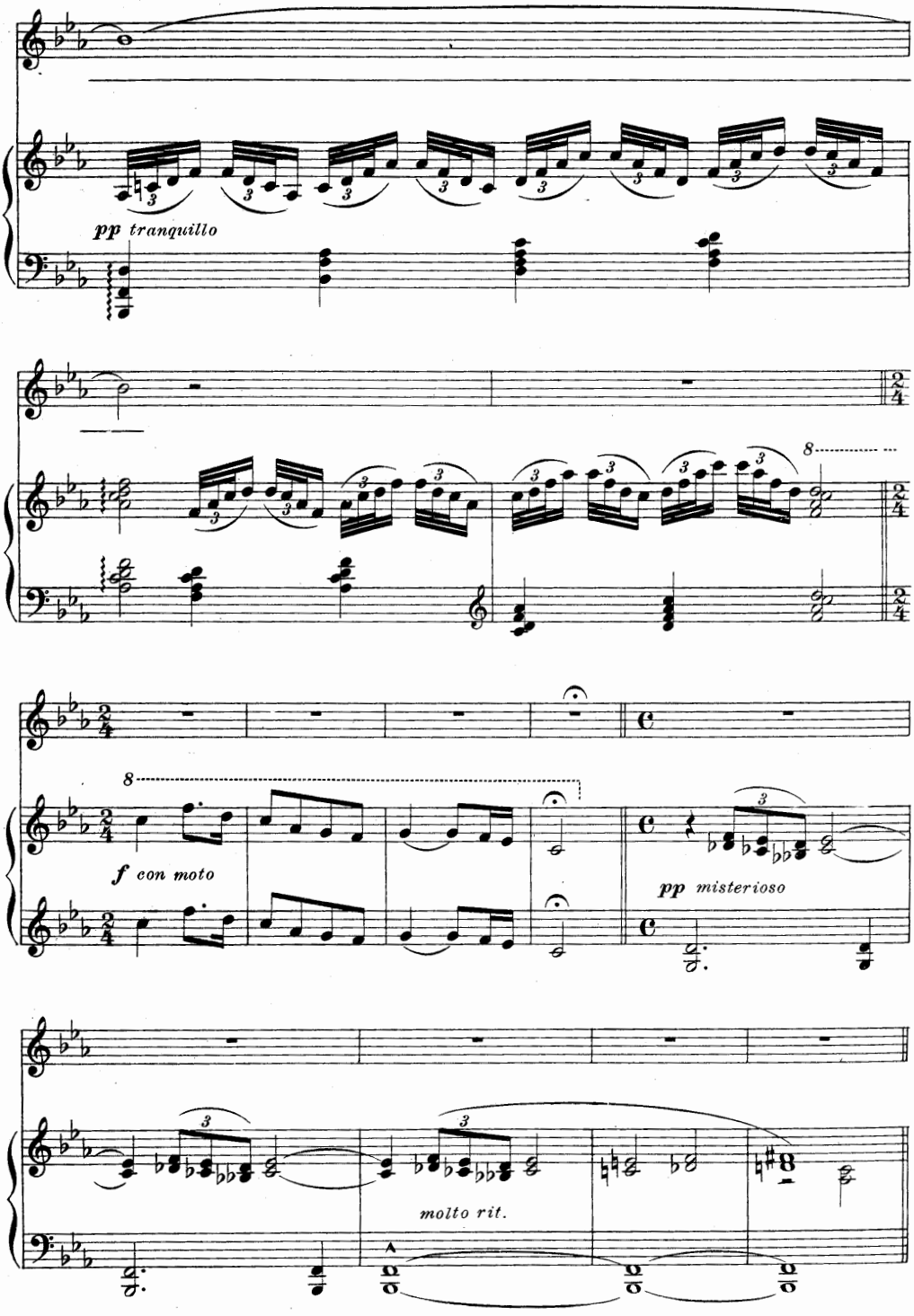


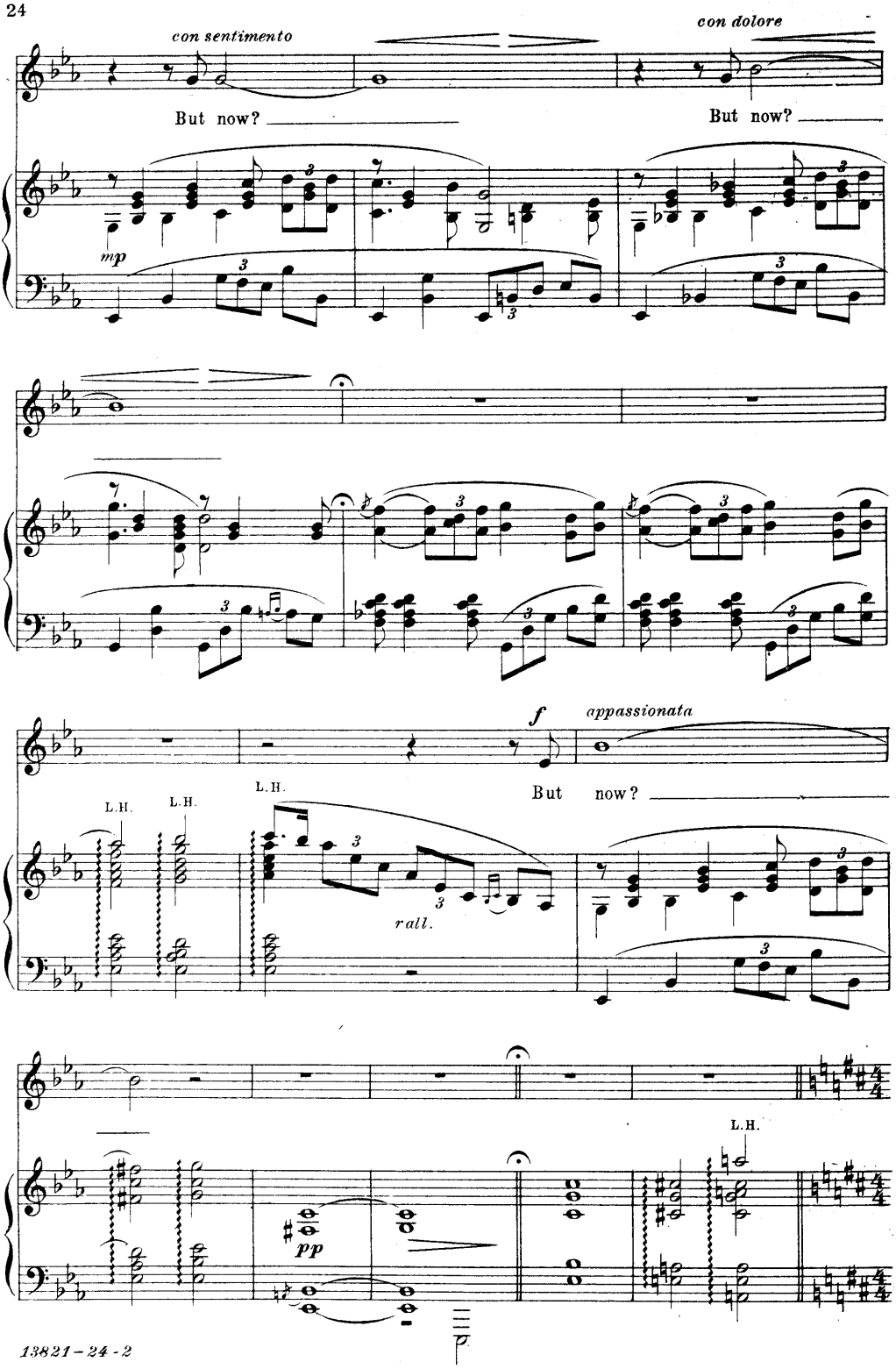

mp
The
poco recit.
festal lights glimmer'd thro' the soft night Like float - ing fire - flies.
mp
scherzando
rall.
AIR: OGURI
pp
Soft, slow was the dance,
Soft,
melodia marcato


slow,
glid - ing un - der the great moon.
legato
a tempo
Oh, my Be-lov-ed, thou art like a bird,
a tempo
f
Like a bright bird, a
f

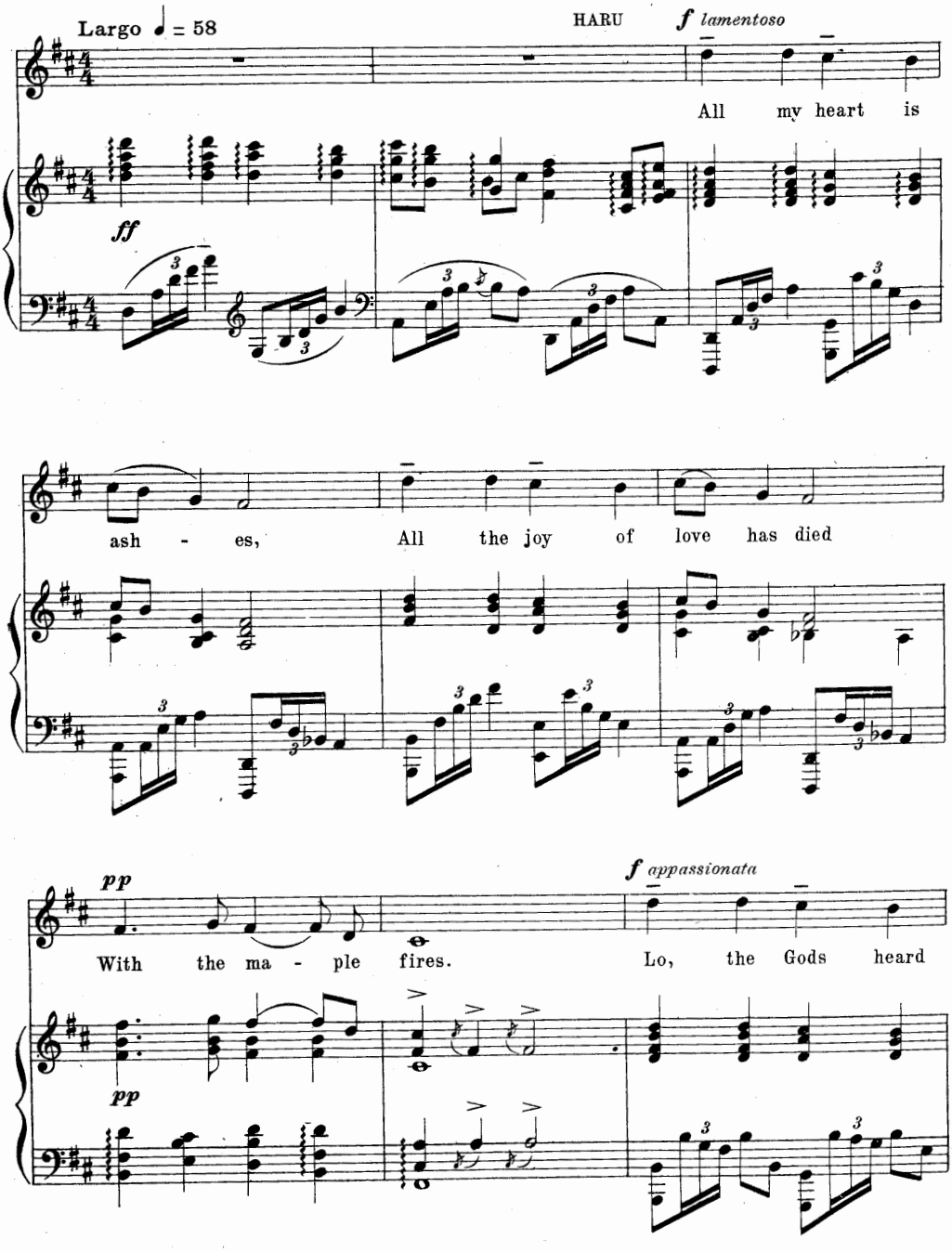

bird, with danc - - ing wings, fly - ing
caressimo
low. And thy voice held all sweet-ness of all
poco animato
birds,
Then, too, was hol - i -

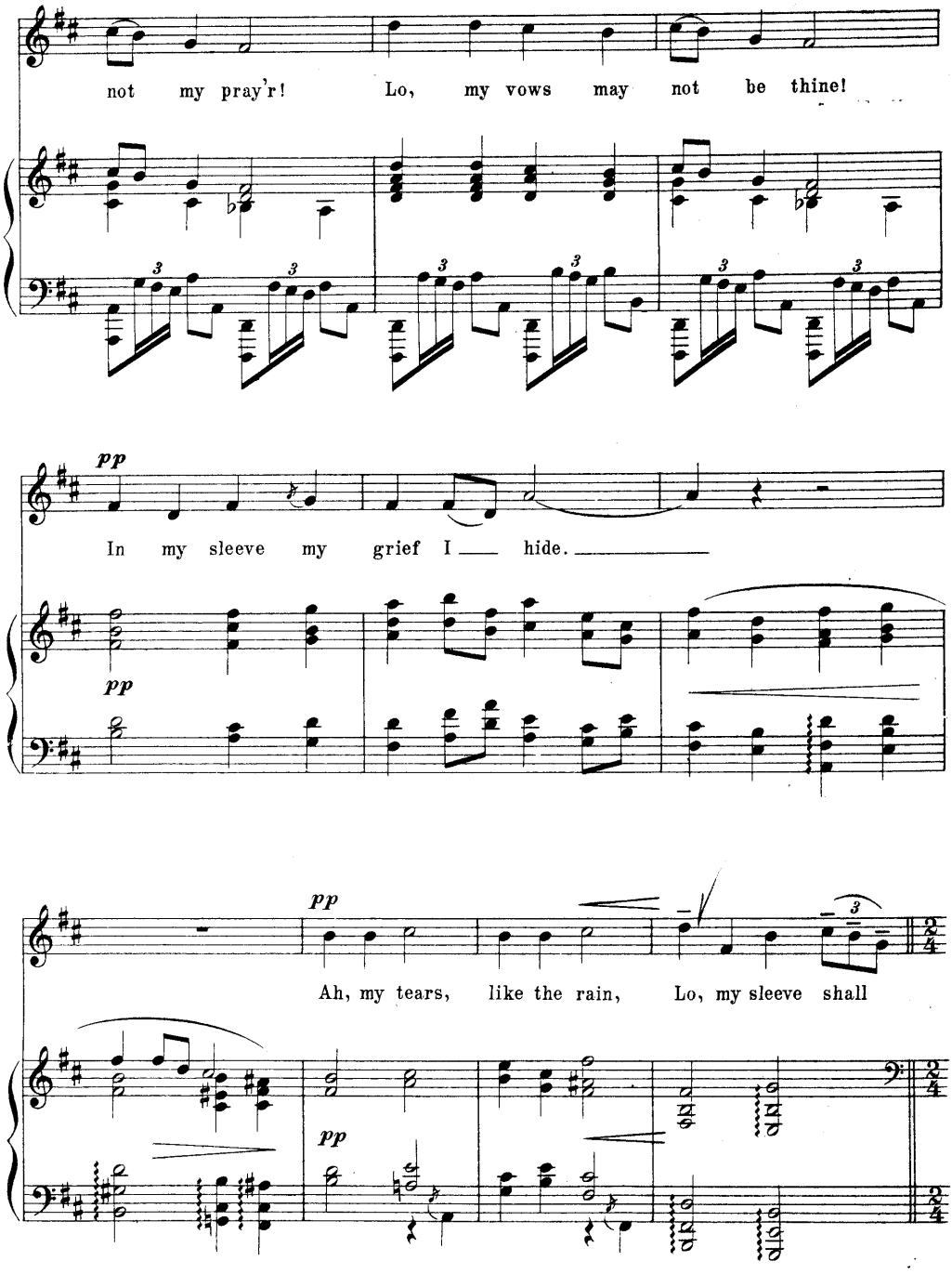

day, hol - i -
con brio
brillante
day, 'Twas hol - i - day!
fff
brillante
f
But now?
fz
fz

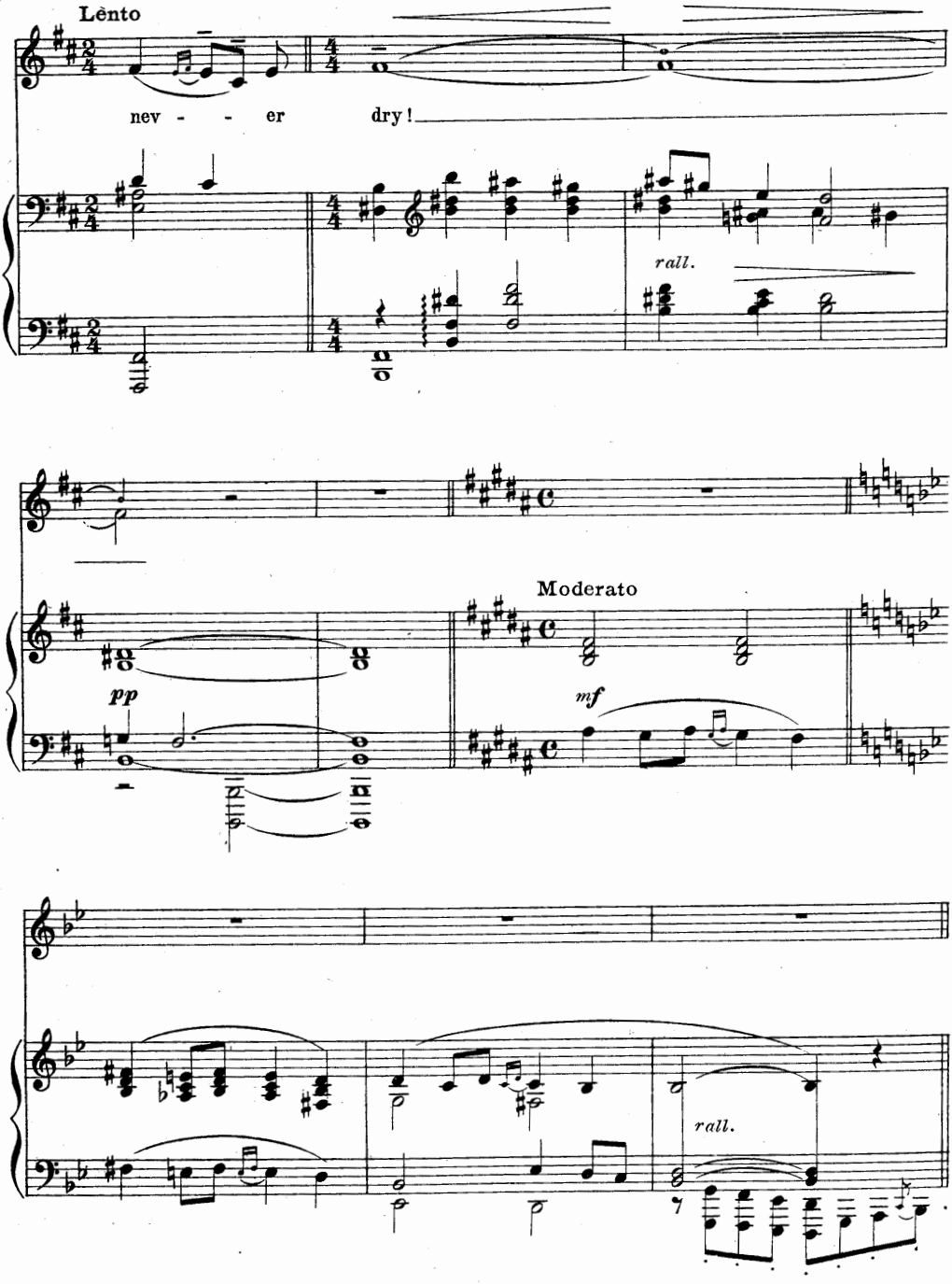

pp tranquillo
8
f con moto
pp misterioso
molto rit.


con sentimento
con dolore
But now?
But now?
mp
f
appassionata
But now?
L.H.
L.H.
L.H.
rall.
L.H.
pp

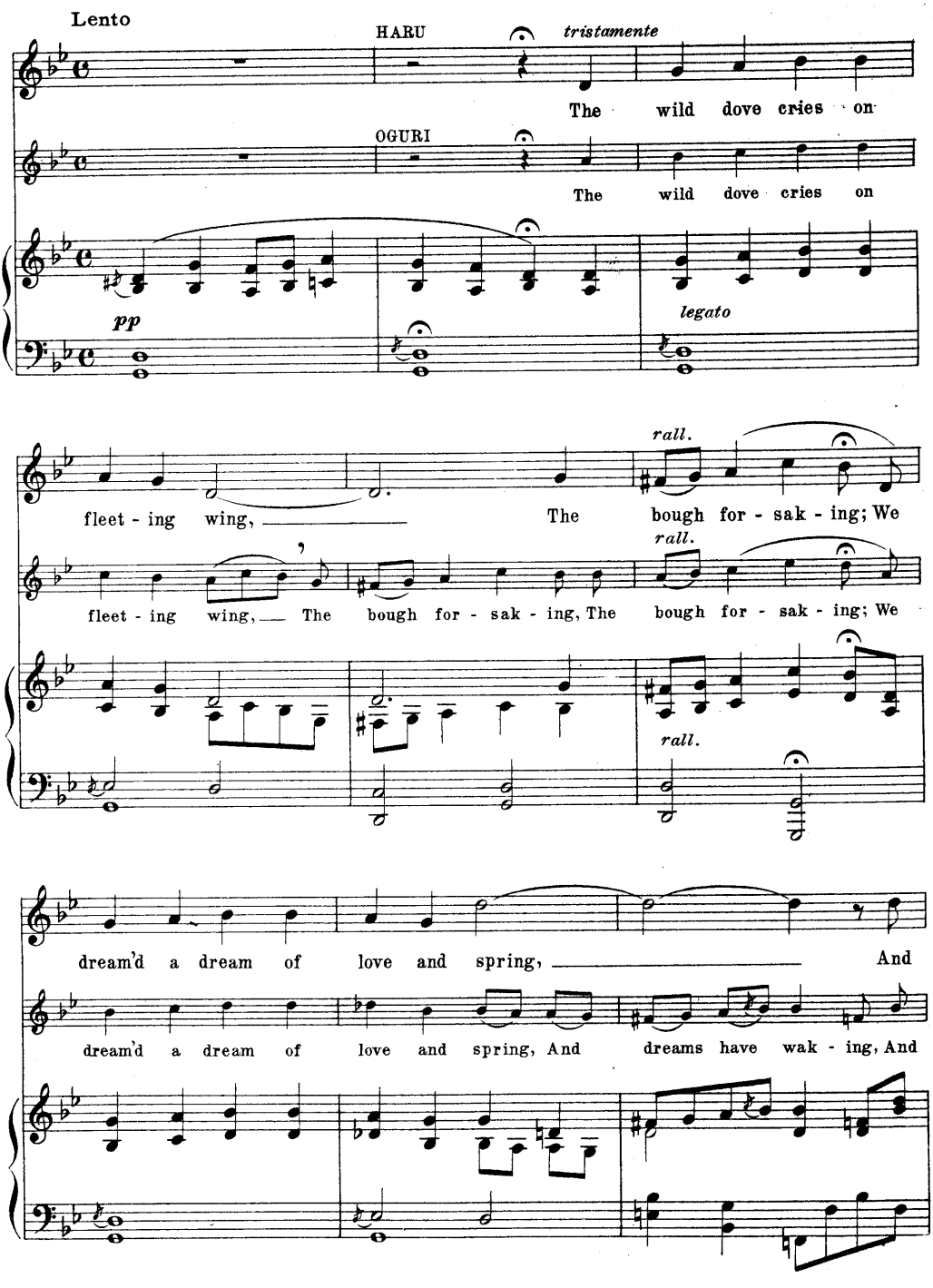
All my Heart is Ashes

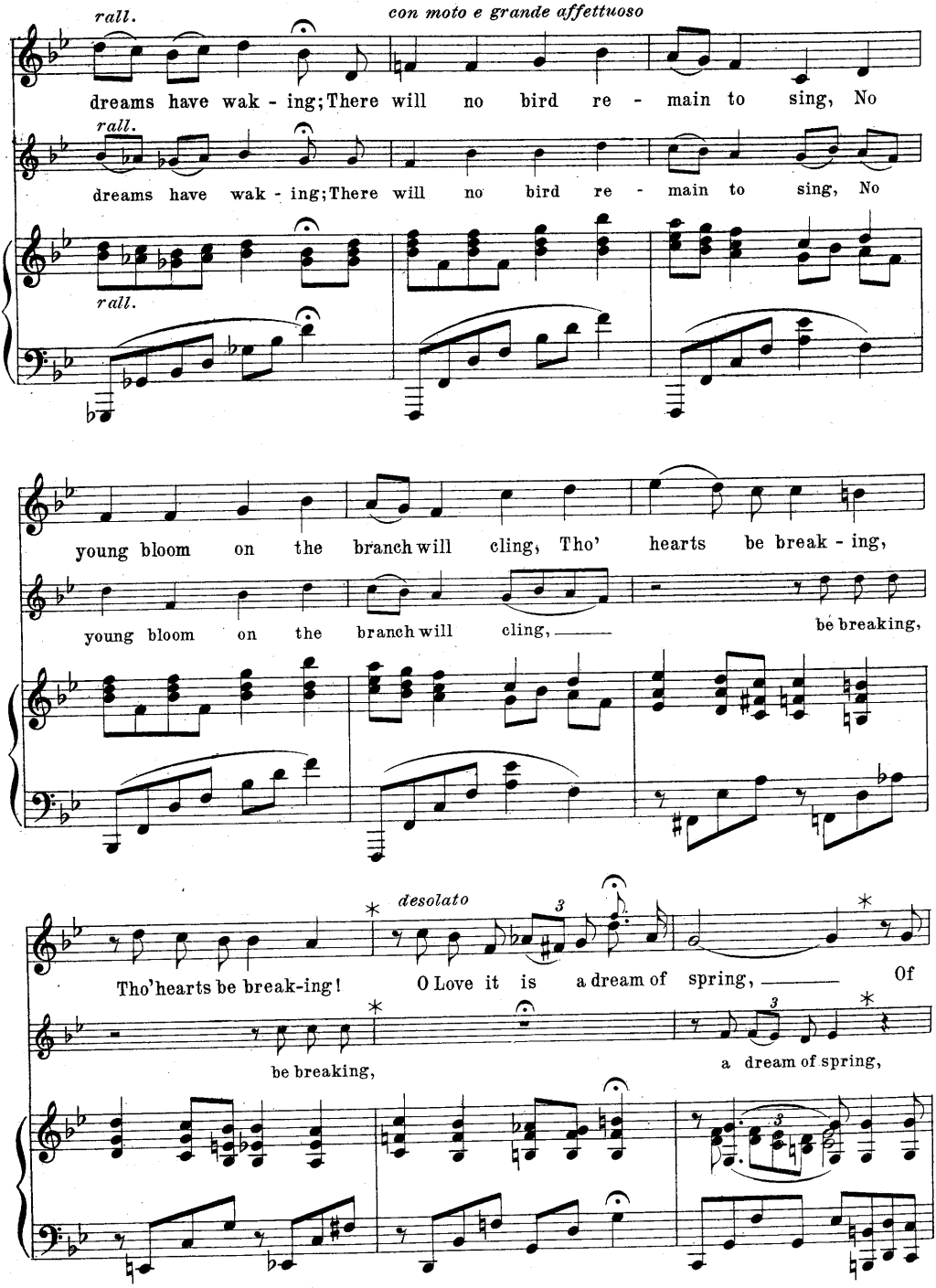



not my pray'r! Lo, my vows may not be thine!
pp
In my sleeve my grief I hide.
pp
pp
Ah, my tears, like the rain, Lo, my sleeve shall
pp

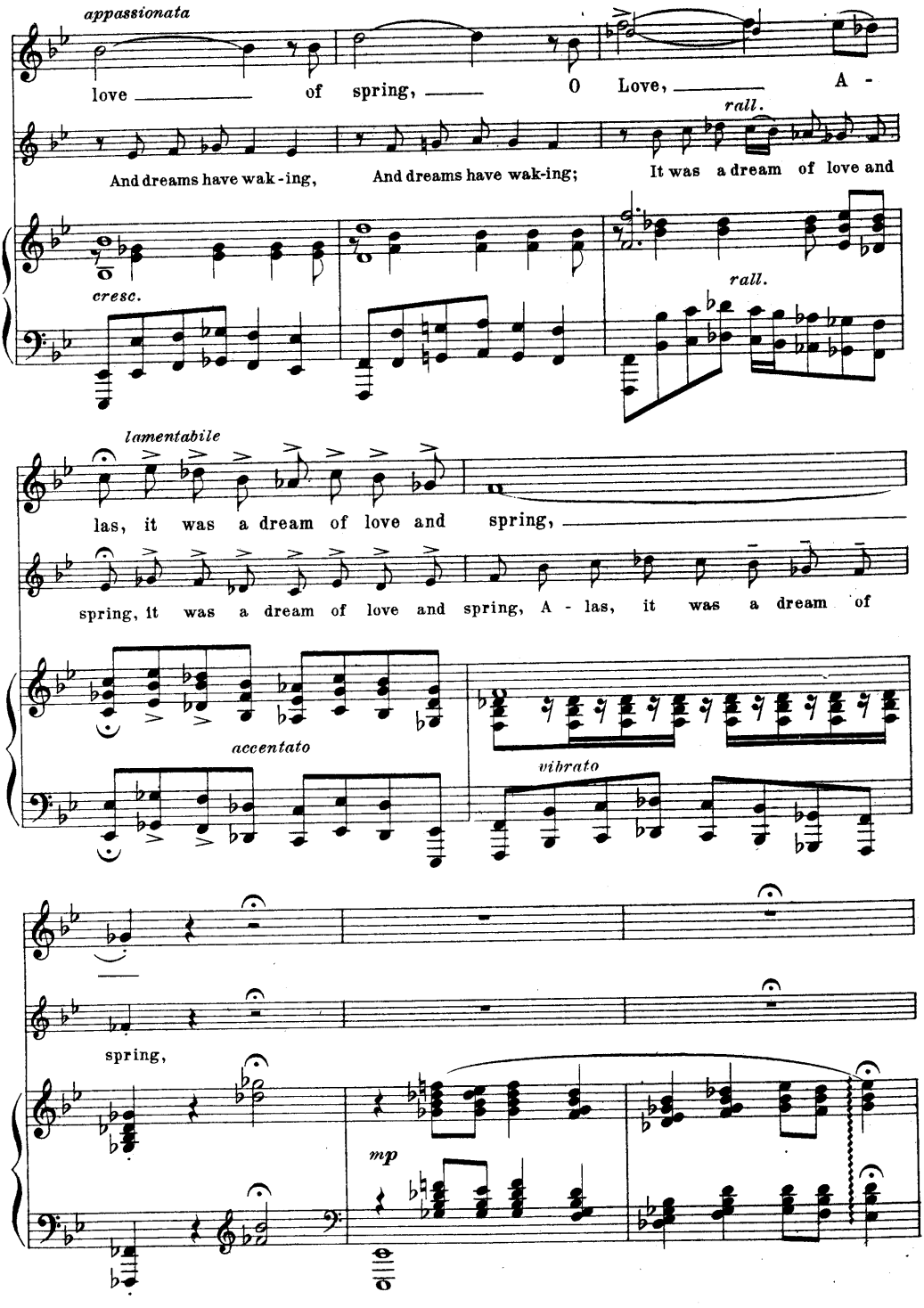

Lento
nev - - er dry!
rall.
Moderato
pp
mf
rall.

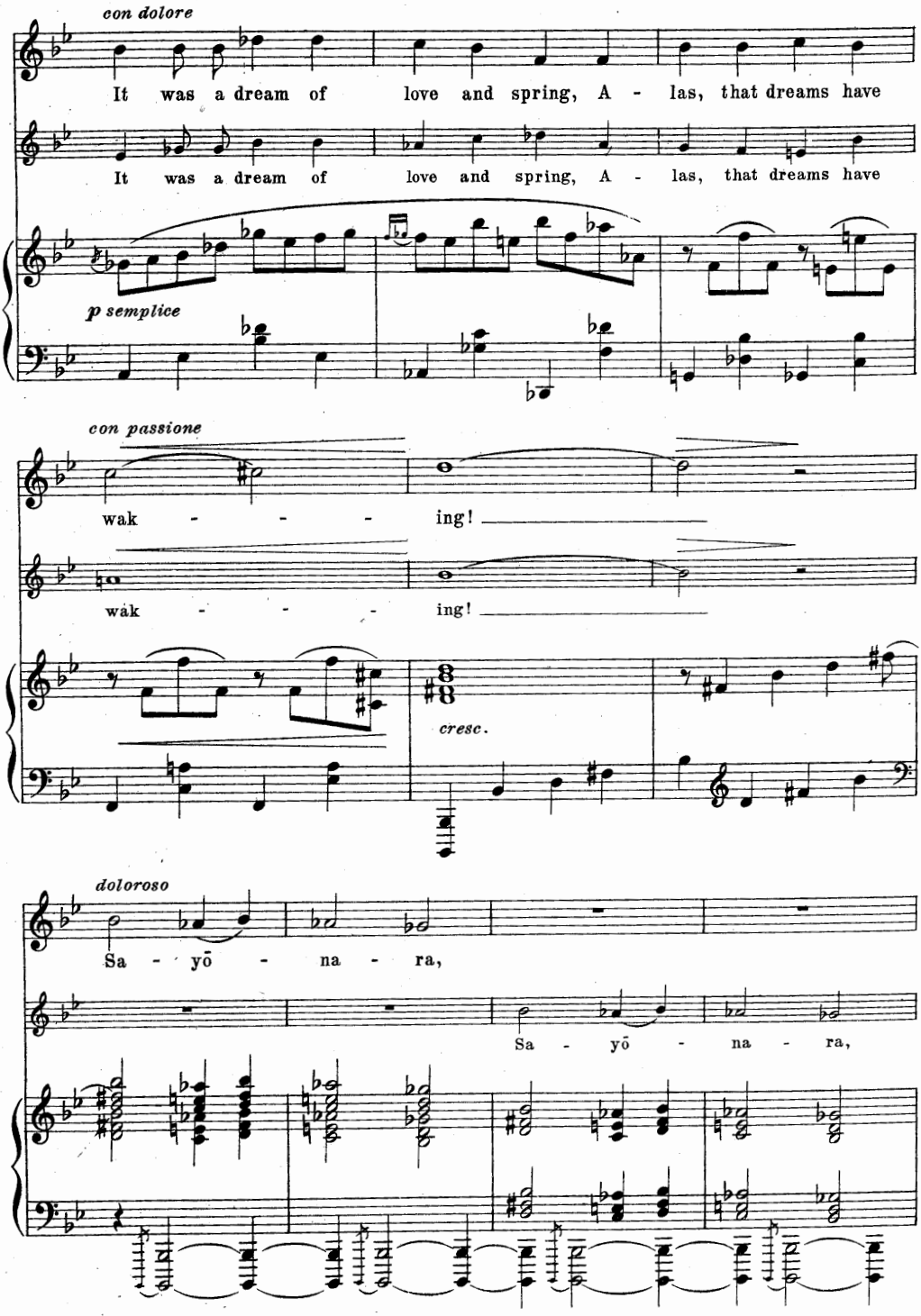
The Wild Dove Cries on Fleeting Wing





If sung as a duet reverse the parts between the stars


appassionata
love of spring, O Love, A -
rall.
And dreams have wak-ing, And dreams have wak-ing; It was a dream of love and
cresc.
rall.
lamentabile
las, it was a dream of love and spring,
spring, it was a dream of love and spring, A - las, it was a dream of
accentato
vibrato
spring,
mp


con dolore
It was a dream of love and spring, A - las, that dreams have
It was a dream of love and spring, A - las, that dreams have
p semplice
con passione
wak - - - ing!
wak - - - ing!
cresc.
doloroso
Sa - yō - na - ra,
Sa - yō - na - ra,

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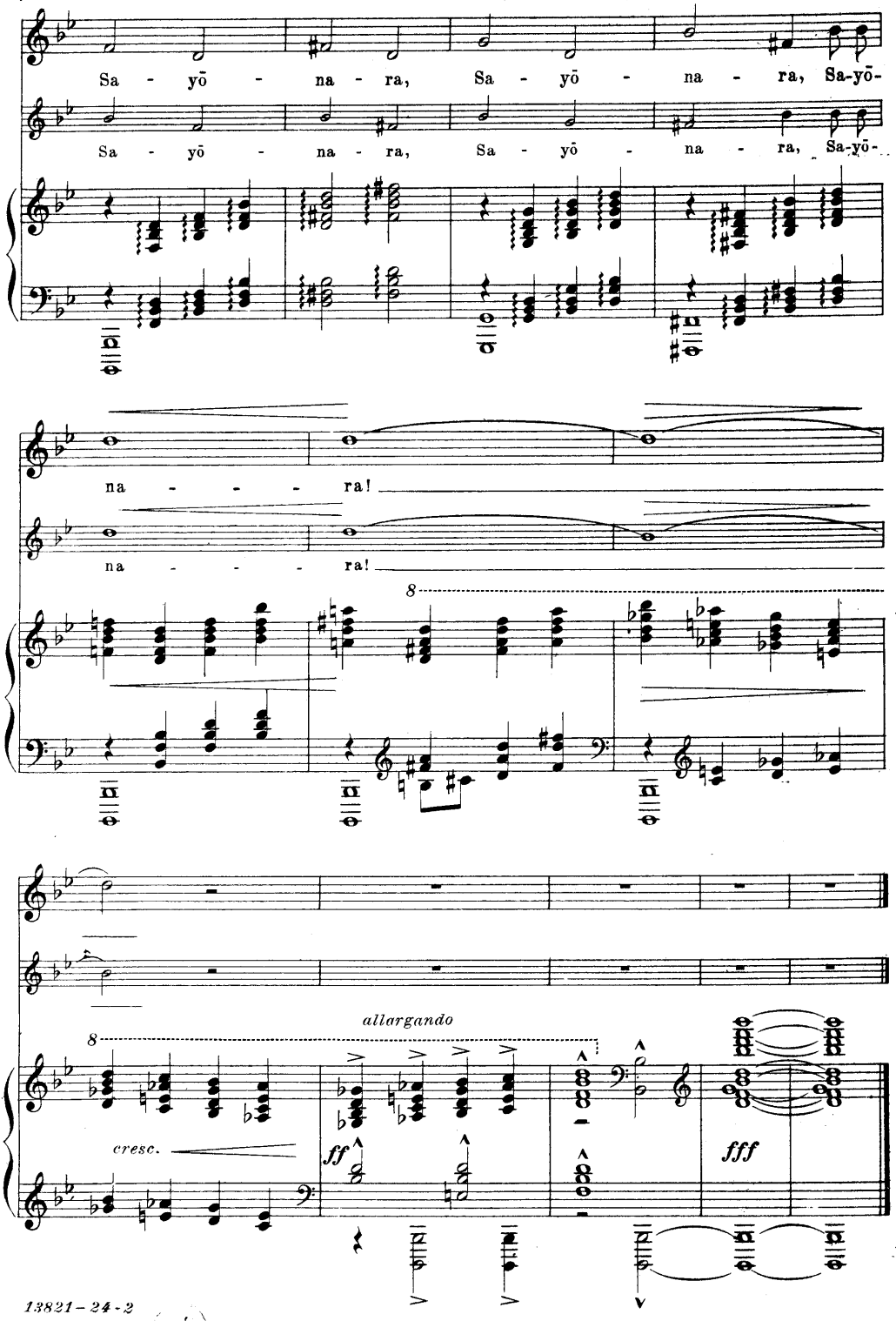
Sa - yō - na - ra, Sa - yō - na - ra, Sa-yō-
Sa - yō - na - ra, Sa - yō - na - ra, Sa-yō-
na - - - - ra!
na - - - - ra!
8
8
allargando
cresc.
ff
fff

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