

Echo

for Voice and Piano

Text by Christina Rossetti

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Come to me in the silence of the night;
Come in the speaking silence of a dream;
Come with soft rounded cheeks and eyes as bright
As sunlight on a stream;
Come back in tears,
O memory, hope, love of finished years.

Oh dream how sweet, too sweet, too bitter sweet,
Whose wakening should have been in Paradise,
Where souls brimful of love abide and meet;
Where thirsting longing eyes
Watch the slow door
That opening, letting in, lets out no more.

Yet come to me in dreams, that I may live
My very life again tho' cold in death:
Come back to me in dreams, that I may give
Pulse for pulse, breath for breath:
Speak low, lean low,
As long ago, my love, how long ago.

Echo

Jaclyn Breeze (BMI)

Hazy ♩ = 68 (♩ = ♩ throughout)

Voice *mp*

Come to me in the

Piano *mp* *p* *mp*

pedal freely

5

si - lence of the night; _____ Come in the si - lence of a dream _____

Pno. *p* *mp* *p*

9

_____ Come with soft round-ed cheeks and eyes _____ as bright As

Pno. *mp* *p*

15

13 *mf* *f*

sun - light _____ on a stream; Come back in tears, _____ O mem-ory, hope,

Pno. *mf* *f*

8va - - - -

17 *mp*

_____ love of fin - ished years.

Pno. *mp*

21

Pno. *f*

27

Flourishing (same tempo)

25 *mf*

Oh dream how

Pno.

28

sweet, too bit - ter sweet, Whose waken - ing should have been in Par - a -

28 *8va*

Pno.

32

31

dise Where souls brim - full of love a - bide and

31

Pno.

34

meet; Where thirst - ing long - ing eyes Watch the slow door That open - ing

Pno.

37

let - ting in, — lets out no more.

rall. *a tempo*
p

Pno.

mp *p*

44 Haunting

41

Yet come to me in my

mp

Pno.

pp