

Songs of love and longing

3. Winter afternoons

poem by Emily Dickinson

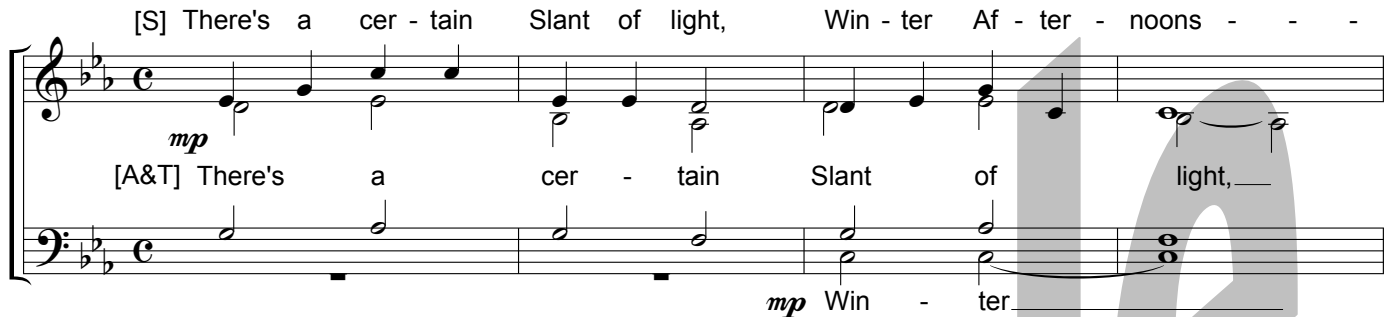
music by Sheena Phillips

$\text{♩} = 50$ with an intoned quality

[S] There's a cer - tain Slant of light, Win - ter Af - ter - noons - - -

[A&T] There's a cer - tain Slant of light, —

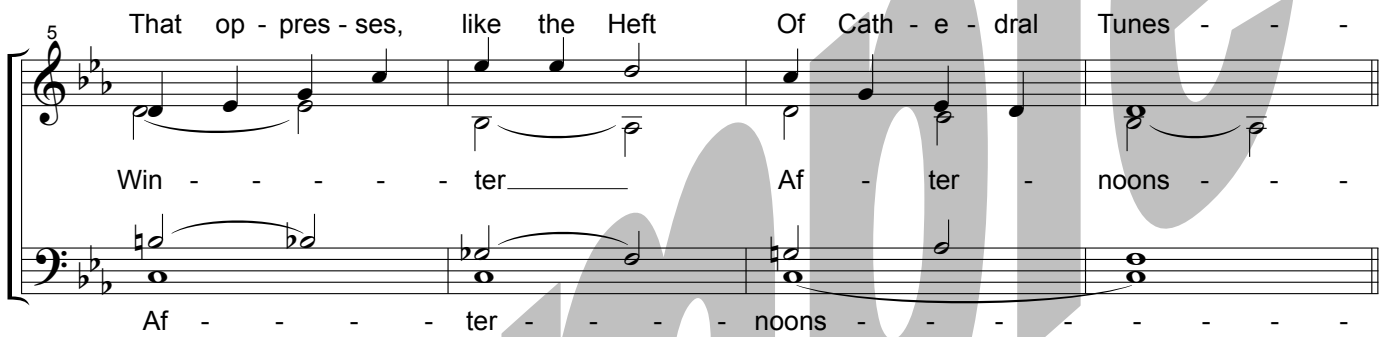
mp Win - ter



5 That op - pres - ses, like the Heft Of Cath - e - dral Tunes - - -

Win - - - - ter — Af - ter - noons - - -

Af - - - - ter - - - - noons - - - -



9 Heaven - ly Hurt, it gives us - We can find no scar, —

Heaven - ly Hurt, — Heaven - ly Hurt, —

Heaven - ly Hurt, —



13 But in - ter - nal diff - erence, Where the Mean - ings, are - - -

diff - erence where the Mean - ings, are - - -

diff - erence where Mean - ings, are - - -



winter afternoons 2

17 *p* Aah

descant

17 *p* None may teach it - An - y - - - 'Tis the Seal Des - pair - - -

p None may teach it - An - y - - - - - - - - -

p 'Tis the Seal Des -

21 Aah

An imp - er - ial af - flict - ion Sent us of the Air - - -

21 'Tis the Seal Des - - pair - - -

pair - - - - - Des - - - pair - - -

25 Aah

descant
alto 2

more warmly Shad - ows - hold their breath - - -

25 When it comes, the Land - scape list - ens - Shadows - hold their breath - - -

When it comes, the Land - scape list - ens -

Shad - ows - hold their breath - - -

29 *pp* Aah

Shad - ows - hold their breath - - -

29 *pp* When it goes, 'tis like the Dist - ance On the look of Death - - -

pp Shad - ows - - - - hold their breath - - -

pp Shad - ows - hold their breath - - -