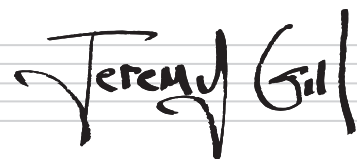


# Rose

for mezzo-soprano and piano



Jeremy Gil



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for mezzo-soprano and piano  
text by Ann Patchett

## Commission

commissioned by American Opera Projects for Chautauqua Opera

## Premiere

30 June 2016 at the Athenaeum Hotel Parlor, Chautauqua, NY  
by Tesia Kwarteng and Emily Urbanek

## Instrumentation

mezzo-soprano  
piano

## Duration

approximately 5 minutes

## Acknowledgment

this work was composed while in residence at Copland House,  
Cortlandt Manor, New York, as a recipient of the Copland House Residency Award

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# Rose

I came upon the groundskeeper's cottage unexpectedly,  
turned into a clearing and found it there.

It was small and square  
and smoke came through the chimney  
and made the air smell like fall.

The light from the windows fell  
in long yellow lines across the ground  
and I could see him sitting at a table.

He looked as lonely as me.

He wasn't reading or eating,  
just sitting there quietly,  
staring at his hands.

His face looked so empty and lost in the bright kitchen light  
that I wanted to touch it,  
just to be there behind him for a moment  
and put my hand on his cheek.

Nights must have seemed endless to him,  
with no one to say his name.

From *The Patron Saint of Liars* by Ann Patchett, adapted by Jeremy Gill.  
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for Tesia Kwarteng

Ann Patchett

# ROSE

Jeremy Gill (2016)

Mezzo-soprano

$\text{♩} = 44$

*semplice, cantando e legato*

Piano *pp*

*Ped.*  $8^{vb}$   $8^{vb}$

3

*rubato* *rub.*

$8^{vb}$

5

*p*  $\text{♩} = 60$ , *come un recitativo*

I came u - pon the grounds-keep-er's cot - tage un - ex - pec - ted - ly,

*pp*

*secco*

7

turned in - to a clear - ing and found it there.

9

*più f*

It was small and square and smoke came through the chim-ney

*sub. espr.* *mp* *p* *pp*

*Ped. sempre*

11

*rit.* . . . . ♩ = 44

and made the air smell like fall.

*pp*

8vb.1

13 *p* 3  
 The light from the win - dows fell in long yel - low  
*come prima*

15  
 lines a - cross the ground and I could see him  
*mf sub. p*

17 *allargando* - - - -  
 sit - ting at a ta - ble.  
*cresc.*

19 *tempo, con gran espressione*  
*f* 3  
 He looked as lone - ly as me.  
*f* *p*

20 **meno mosso** *meno f* **rit.** - - - - -

He looked as lone - ly as me.

*mf* *p* *3* *8<sup>vb</sup>*

21 **tempo** (♩ = 44) *p*

He was - n't read - ing or eat - ing just sit - ting there

*pp* *poco*

23 **rit.** - - - - - **sub.** ♩ = 60 **rit.** - - - - -

*non cresc.*

qui-et-ly, star-ing at his hands.

*poco* *più* *6* *6* *6* *Ped. delicato*



25 **a tempo** (♩ = 60) *p, intimo*

His face looked so

*p* *ten.* *ten.* *ten.* *ten.*

(Ped.) →

28

emp - ty and lost in the bright kit - chen light that I

*sim.* *cresc.*

30

want - ed to touch it, just to be there be -

*mf* *sub. p*

32

hind him for a mo - ment and put my hand on his

*sim.* *cresc.*

34 *f espr.*  
cheek. Nights must have seemed  
*f*  
*ten.*  
*Red.* 10

36 *meno f* *rit.* - - - ♩ = 44  
end - less to him,  
*mf* *come prima*  
*pp*  
8<sup>ub.</sup>

38 *p* *stentando* - - *tempo*  
with no one to say his name.  
*rub.*  
*sempre pp*  
8<sup>ub.</sup>

40  
*rub.*  
8<sup>ub.</sup>