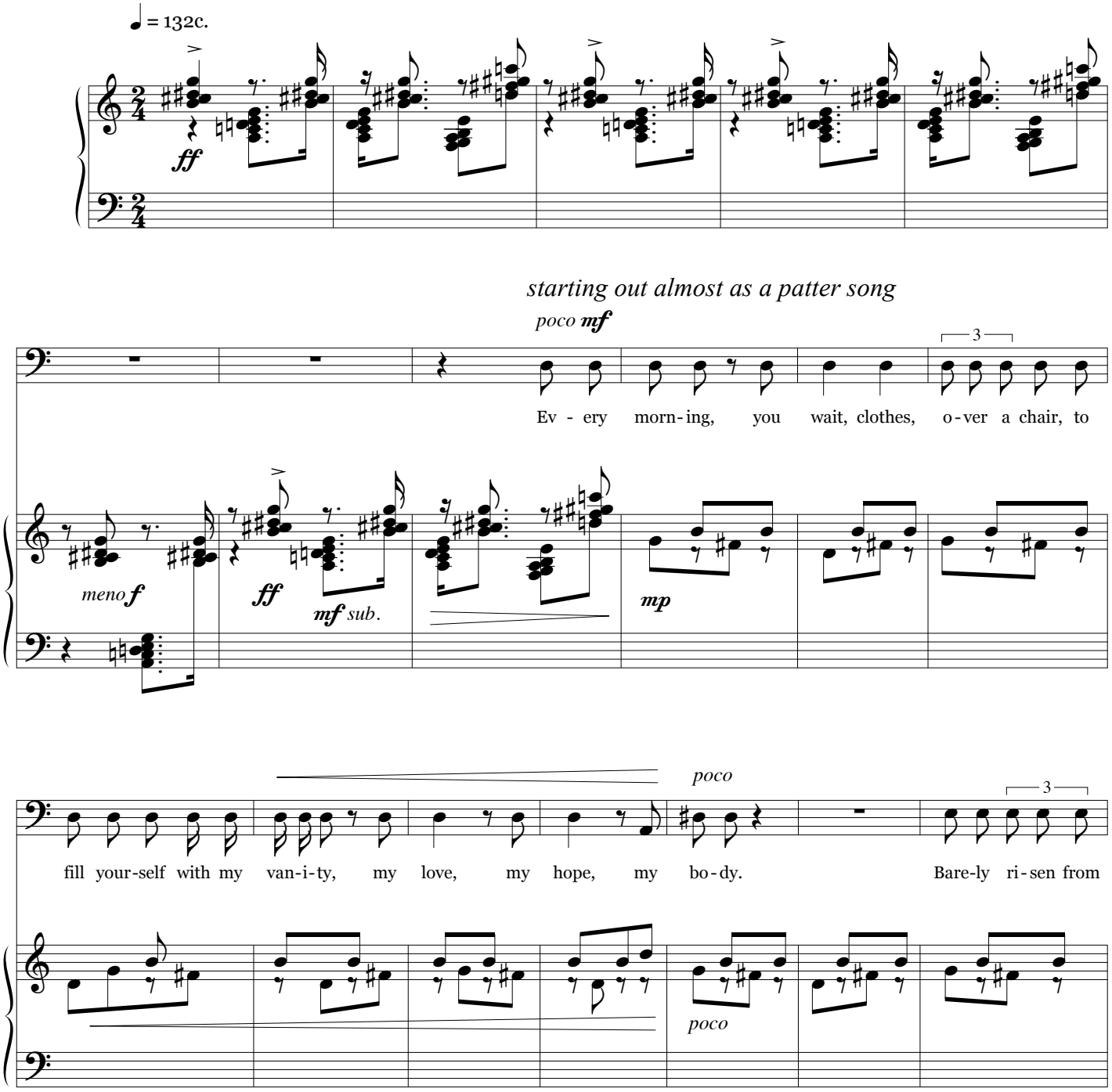
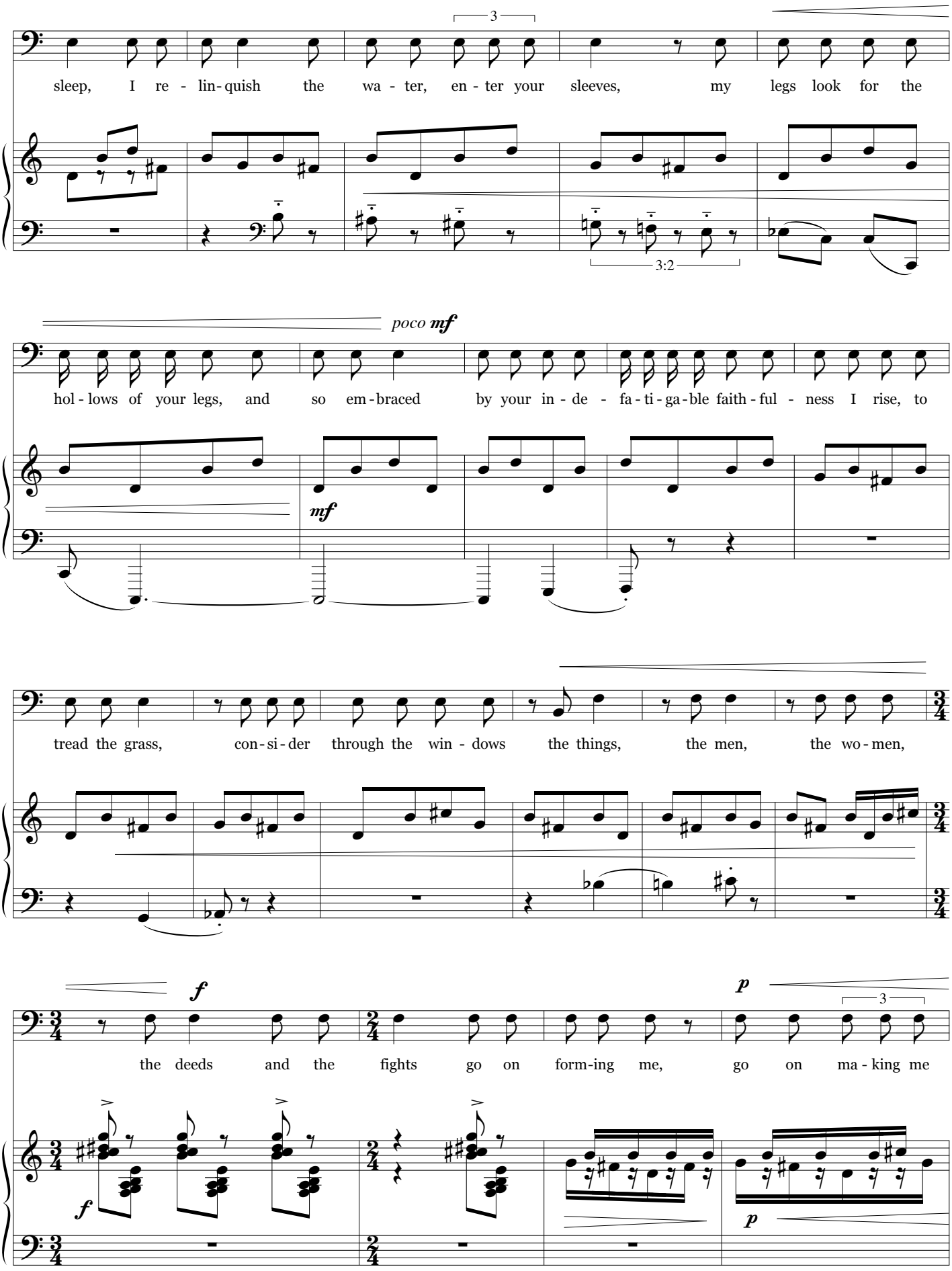
commissioned by David Kravitz

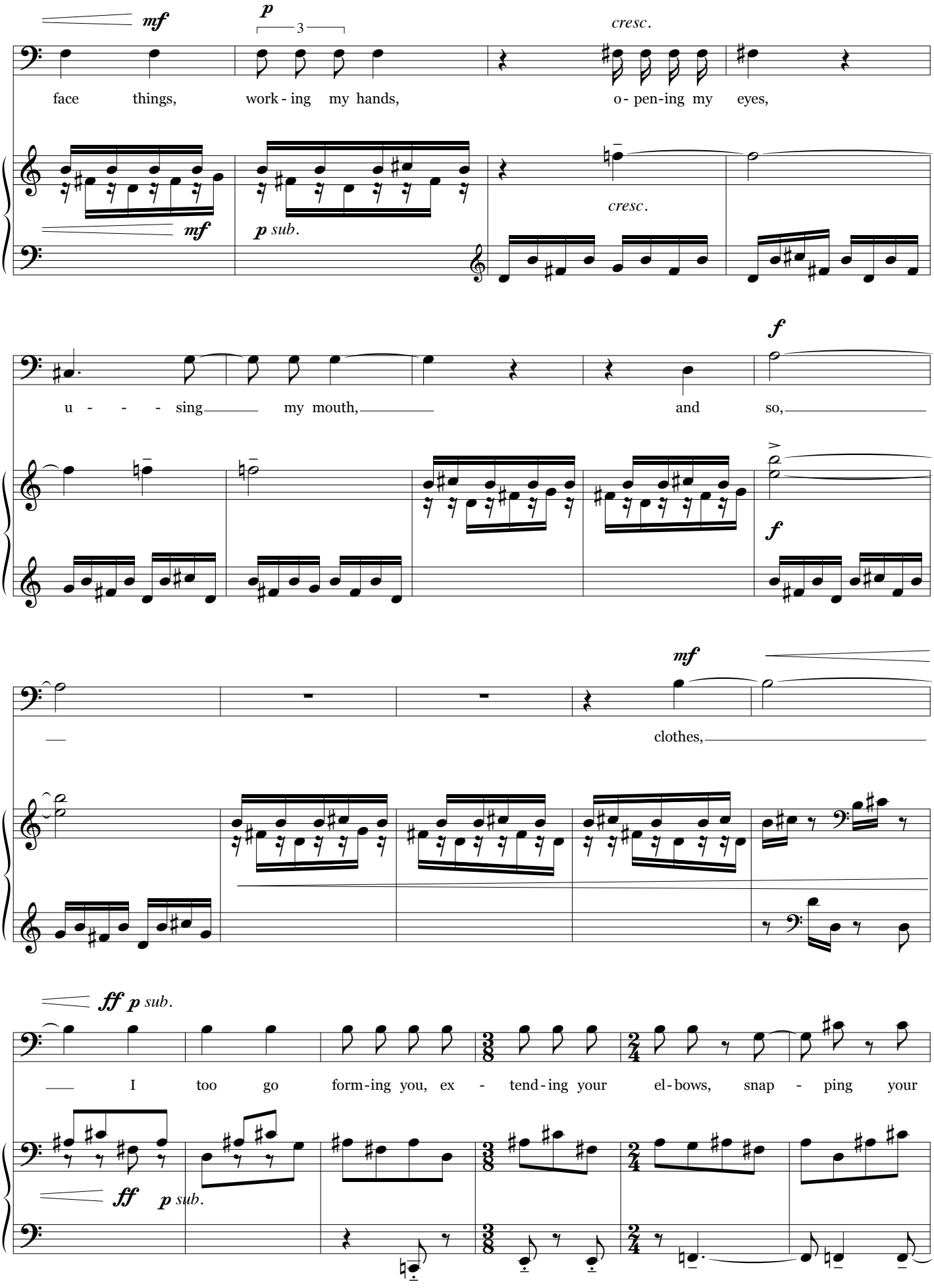
Ode to Clothes

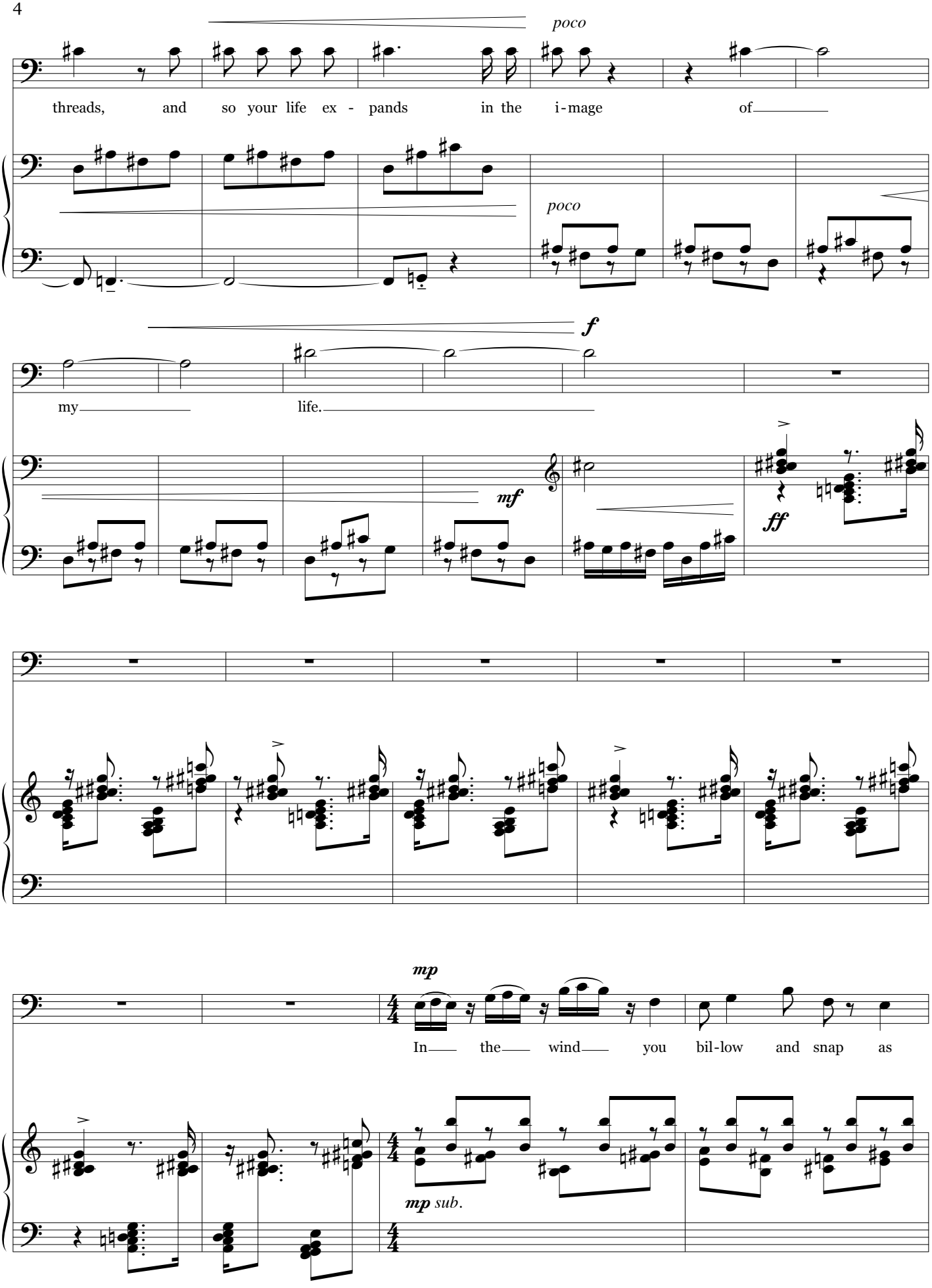
words by
PABLO NERUDA

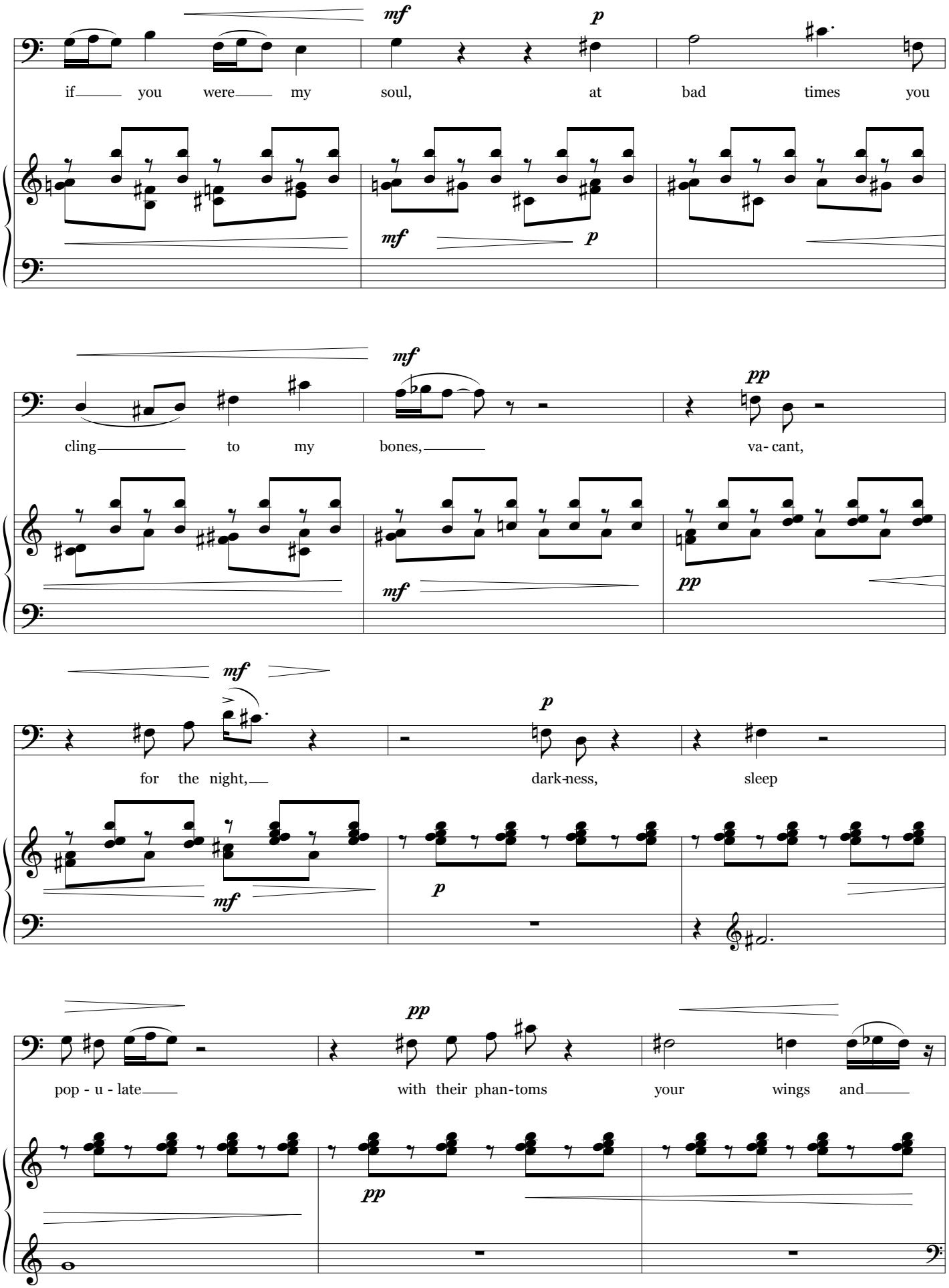
music by
ANDY VORES
(2010)

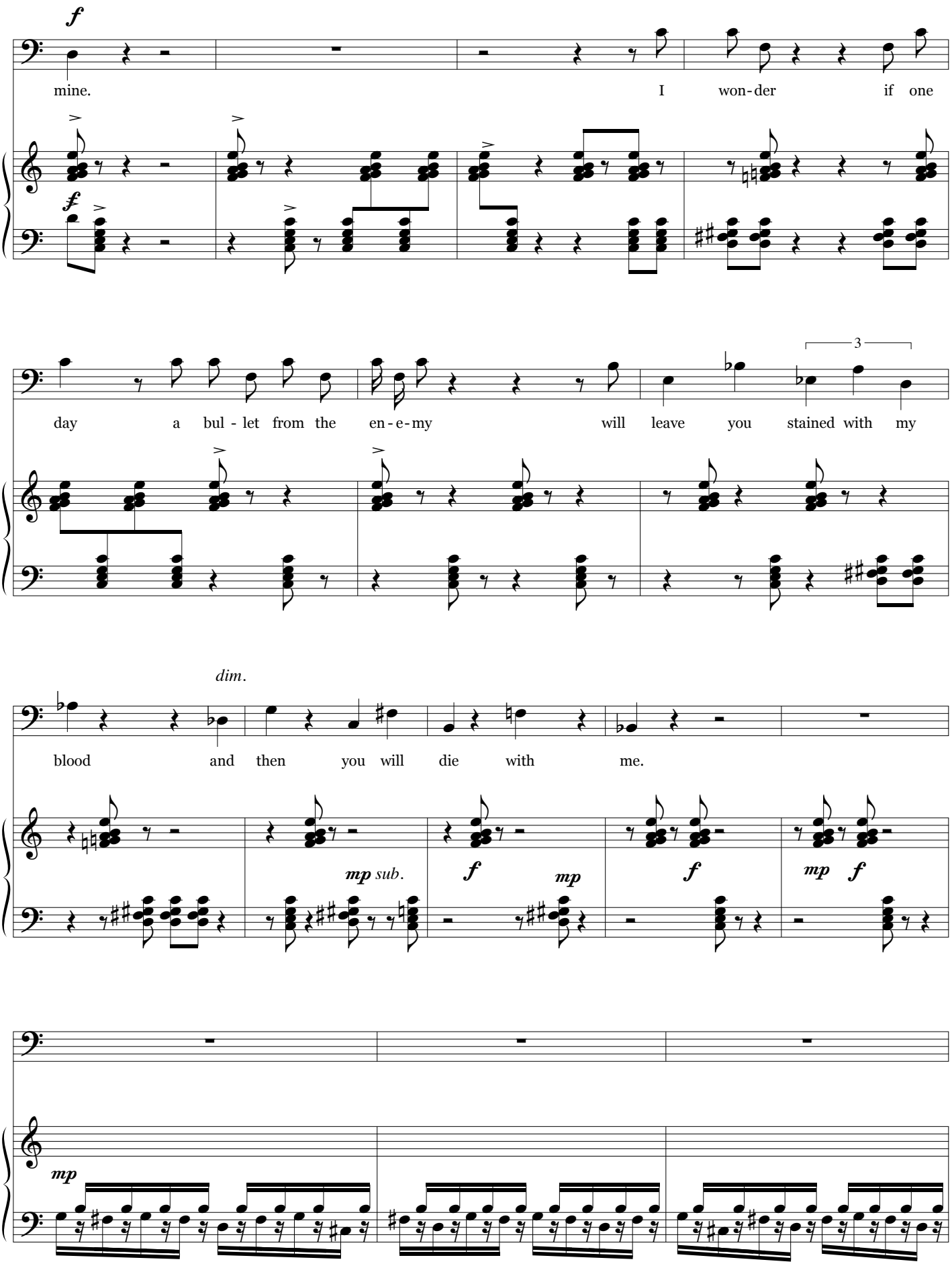


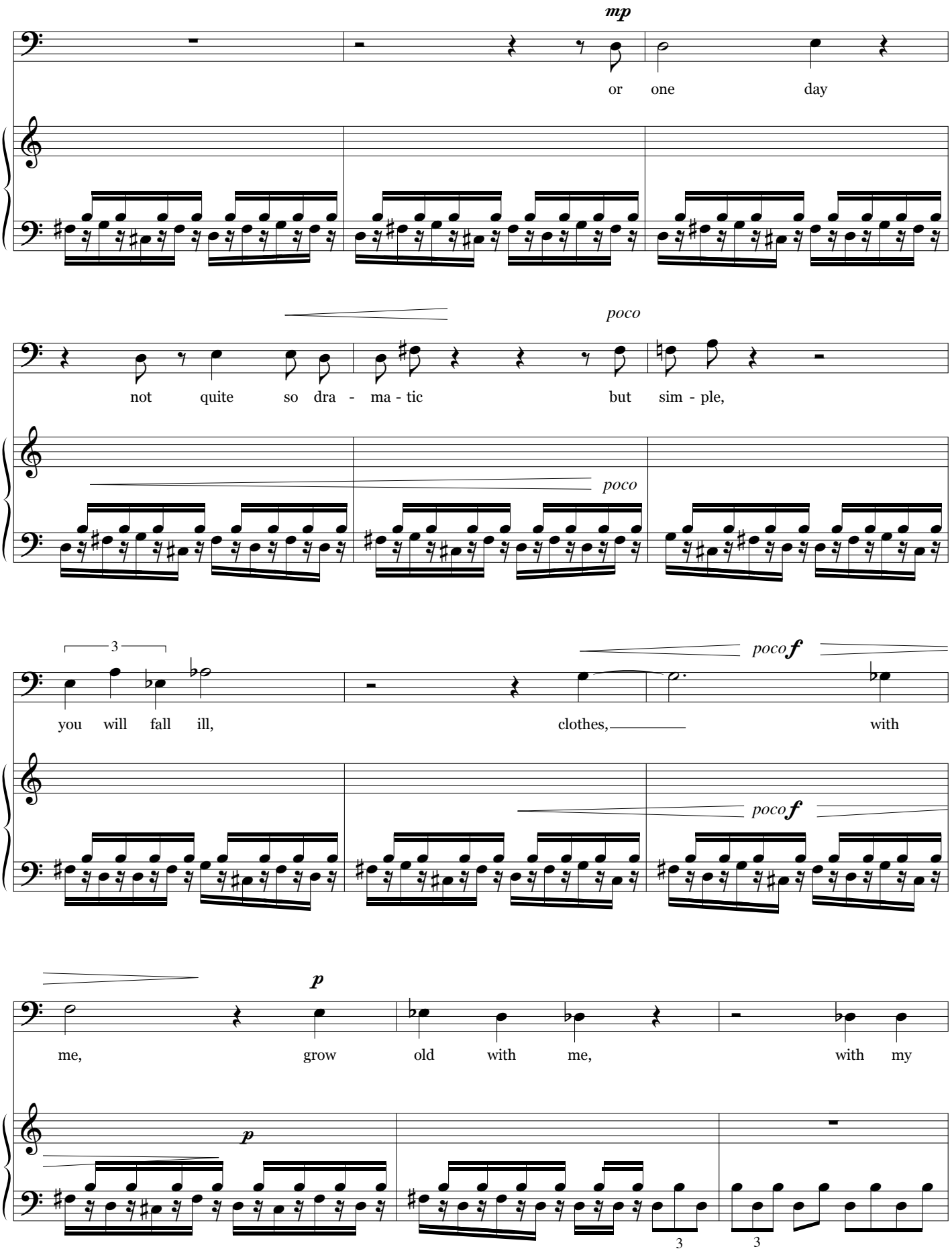

3
sleep, I re - lin-quish the wa - ter, en - ter your sleeves, my legs look for the
3:2
poco mf
hol - lows of your legs, and so em-braced by your in - de - fa-ti-ga-ble faith-ful - ness I rise, to
mf
tread the grass, con-si-der through the win - dows the things, the men, the wo-men,
f
p
3
the deeds and the fights go on form-ing me, go on ma - king me
f
p

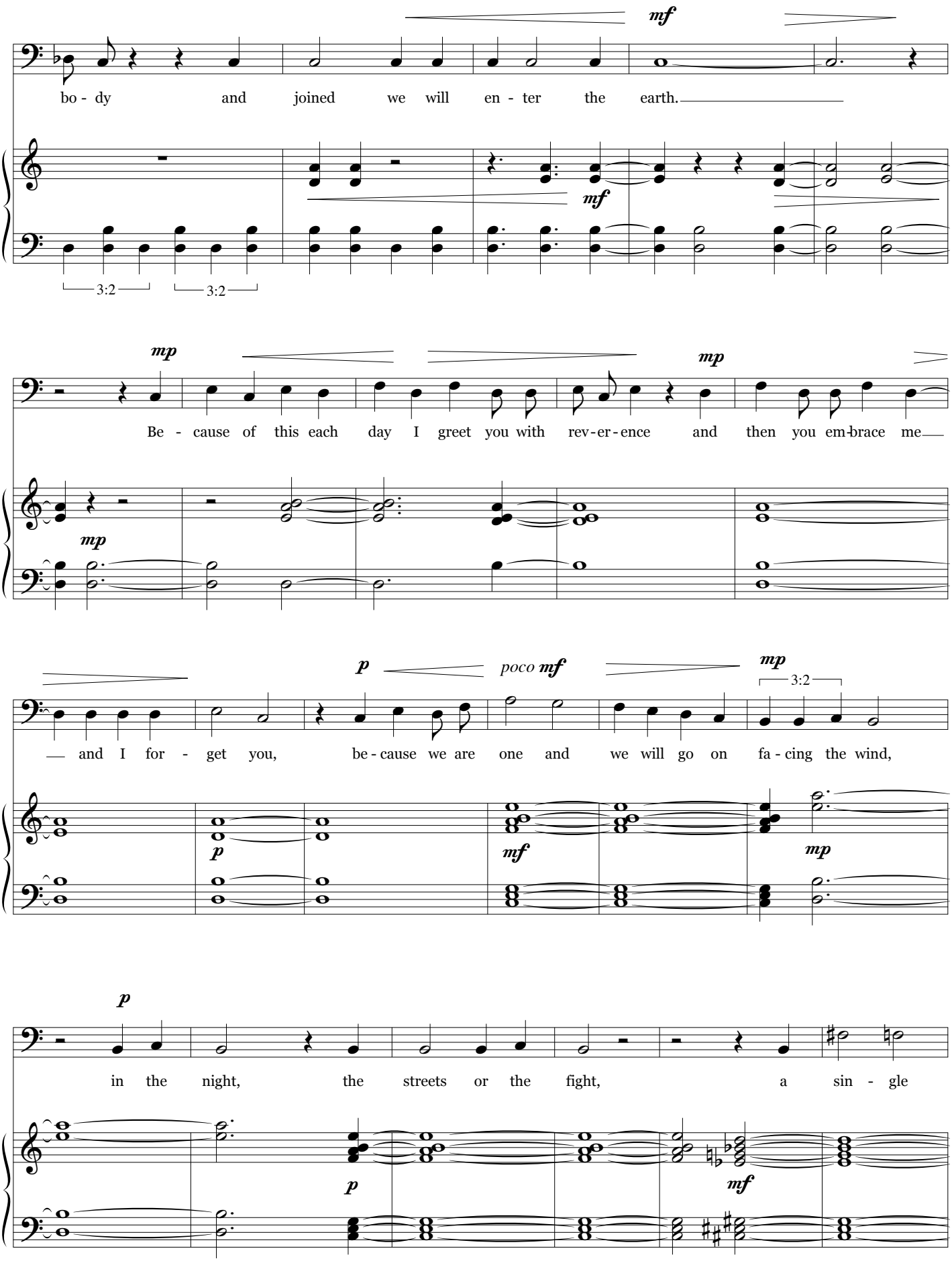

mf
p
3
cresc.
face things, work - ing my hands, o - pen-ing my eyes,
mf
p sub.
cresc.
f
u - - - sing my mouth, and so,
f
mf
clothes,
ff p sub.
I too go form-ing you, ex - tend-ing your el-bows, snap - ping your
ff
p sub.

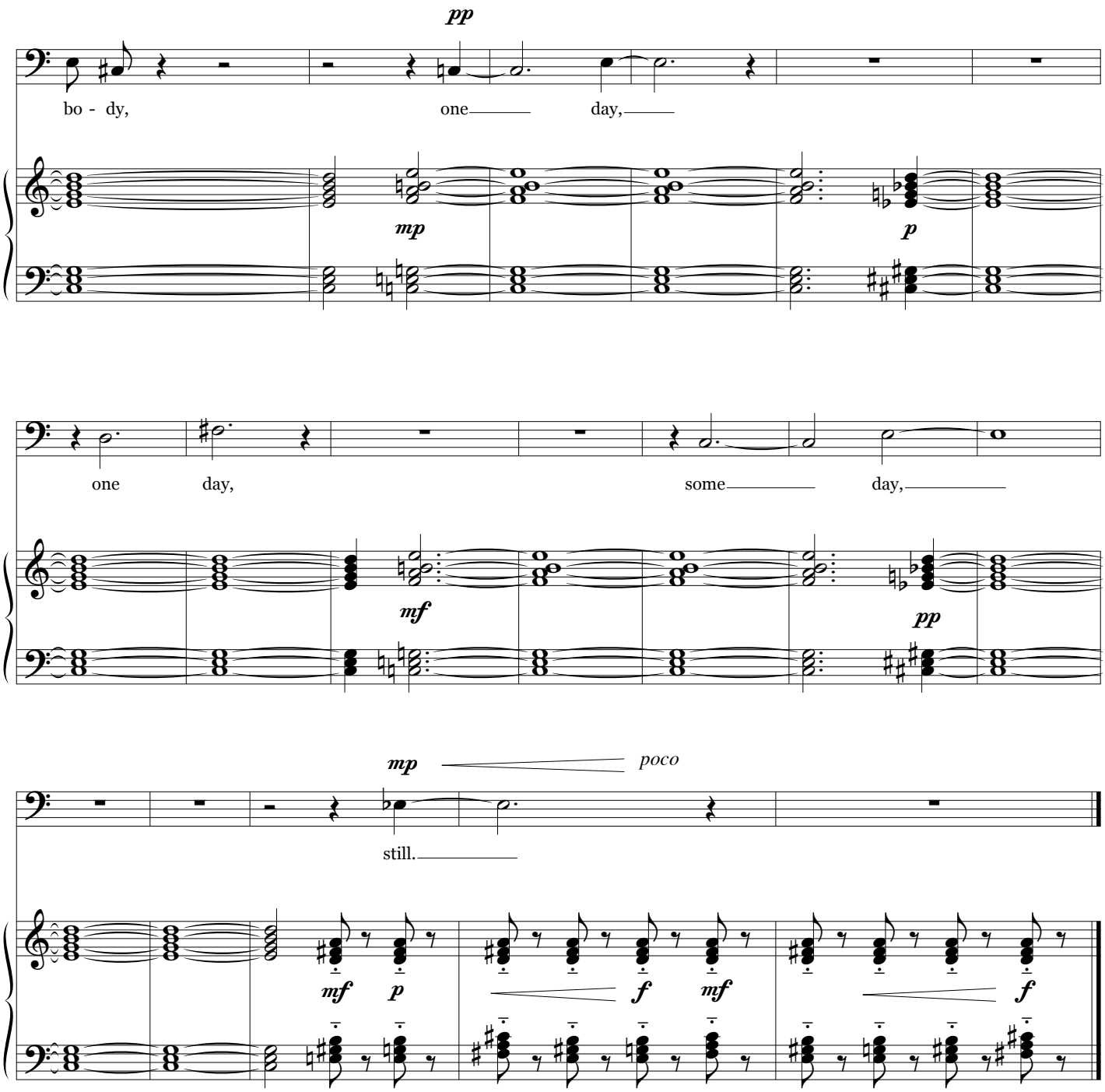

poco
threads, and so your life ex - pands in the i-mage of
poco
f
my life.
mf
ff
mp
In the wind you bil-low and snap as
mp sub.


mf
p
if you were my soul, at bad times you
mf
p
mf
pp
cling to my bones, va- cant,
mf
pp
mf
p
for the night, dark-ness, sleep
mf
p
pp
pop - u - late with their phan-toms your wings and
pp


f
mine.
I won-der if one
day a bul - let from the en - e - my will leave you stained with my
3
dim.
blood and then you will die with me.
mp sub.
f
mp
f
mp f
mp


mp
or one day
poco
not quite so dra - ma - tic but sim - ple,
poco
3
you will fall ill,
poco f
clothes,
with
poco f
p
me, grow old with me, with my
p
3
3


mf
bo - dy and joined we will en - ter the earth.
mf
3:2
3:2
mp
mp
Be - cause of this each day I greet you with rev-er-ence and then you em-brace me
mp
p
poco mf
mp
3:2
— and I for - get you, be - cause we are one and we will go on fa - cing the wind,
p
mf
mp
p
in the night, the streets or the fight, a sin - gle
p
mf



Cambridgeport MA. December 19, 2010