In Blackwater Woods

Alan Stringer

Mary Oliver

Follow this and additional works at: http://digitalrepository.unm.edu/nm_composer_archive

Recommended Citation

This Musical Score is brought to you for free and open access by the Research Collections and Data at UNM Digital Repository. It has been accepted for inclusion in New Mexico Composers’ Archive by an authorized administrator of UNM Digital Repository. For more information, please contact disc@unm.edu.
Look, the trees are turning their own bodies into

\[ d = 63 \text{ eunquant} \]

In Blackwater Woods

Mary Oliver

Alan Stringer
pillars of light,

are giving off the rich fragrance of
cinnamon and fulfillment,

the long tentacle
cat-tails are bursting and floating away over the

---

blue shoulders of the ponds,
and melody.

every pond, no matter what its
leads back to

learned in my lifetime

this: the fires and the black
ri - ver of loss whose oth - er -
side is sal - va - tion, whose
meaning none of us will ever know.
To live in this world, you must be able to do three things: to
I love what is mortal; to hold it against your bones knowing your life depends on it;
and, when the time comes
to let it go,