

Any Human to Another

Two-part

Countee Cullen

Alan Stringer

The ills I sor-row at not me a-
lone like an ar-row pierce to the mor-row, through the fat and
past the bone. Your grief and mine must in-ter-
twine like sea and ri-ver, be fused and min-gle. Di-verse yet
sin-gle, for-ev-er and ev-er Let no man be so
proud and so con-fi-dent, to think he is al-lowed
a lit-tle tent pitched in a mea-dow of sun
and sha-dow all his lit-tle own.
Joy may be shy, un-ique, friend-ly to few. Sor-row
nev-er scorned to speak to an-y who were false or true.
Your ev-ery grief like a blade shin-ning and un-
sheathed must strike me down. Of bit-ter al-oes wreathed,

my sor-row must be laid on your head like
a crown.

The image shows two staves of handwritten musical notation. The top staff is a vocal line in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The lyrics are written below the notes: "my sor-row must be laid on your head like". The bottom staff is a piano accompaniment in treble clef with the same key signature. It begins with a dynamic marking of "a" (piano) and includes the word "crown." below the notes. The accompaniment consists of chords and some melodic fragments, ending with a double bar line. Below the two staves are ten empty musical staves.