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Under the War Shadow

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Author(s)

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I. Burning the News

Alan Stringer

Lewis Turco

Slowly

The fire is eat-ing the pa-per. The

child who drowned is burned. As-ia is in flames.

As he signs his great bill, a minister of state

chars at the edges and curls in- to smoke. The page rise.

glow-ing, over our neighbor's roof.

poco rit.

Poco piu mosso

mf In the kitchens clocks turn, pa- ges turn like

Poco piu mosso

grey wings, slowly, ov- er arm- chairs.

rit.

P An-oth-er child drowns, a bill is signed, and the

rit.

pen blackens,

gradually becoming the new tempo

st.

poco rit.

A tempo

A tempo

The smoke of As-ia drifts am-ong the

neighbors like mist. It is a good day for burn-ing.

The fire is eating the news.

slowing

S V G F'
 G um f' D F' Lt sups S D uni 4 sups < #1's all
 C C sups L G F'
 P D F' S P um

II. Buy War Bonds

Alan Stringer

422
X
Stringer
Gary Youree
BOP III
7/13/81

Piu mosso

F This is my new knife *PP* This is my birddog This is my fine chrome key ring

Gt. *F* *PP*

Meno mosso

mF This is my intricately textured carpet *F* Meet my birddog.

Gt. *mF* *F*

Piu mosso

PP This is my china closet This is my med- - - *poco rit.* 3 icine chest

PP *poco rit.*

Lyricaly, slower

A tempo

P My new knife goes in and out of things *F* Keep off the rug.

P *F*

poco rit

pp This is my photograph **mf** These are my keys to various things that lock

Sw **pp** **Ab** **mf** **G#** *poco rit.*

A tempo *poco rit.*

Notice the fine chrome ring. These are the steps to my particular place

poco rit.

P This is my kitty cat **F** This is my wifes bedroom

P **Sw** **G#** **F** **add Sw TR** **FF**

Marcato *rit.* **A tempo**

FF This is my red cross blood donors button **P** This is my all weather hat

FF *rit.* **Sw** **P**

Marcato

Swing 3 3 3 3

mf This is my leatherbound volume of ticket stubs. *F* Meet my kittycat.

mf

F

Lyrical, slower

P My keys go in and out of things *F* Keep out of my wifes bedroom.

P

F

add on Sw
H4

March tempo

P This is my career These are my workers
gradual cresc. to end Notice the fine uniforms. This is my

P

3 3

record. These are my things. Keep out of my medicine chest, Meet my workers.

3

Meet my new knife.

8va
lower

S p4' VG 8' VC 8'
 G SF4' D8' LG 8' + S & D uni + super & sub { # 2s
 all but choir

P D 8' 16' Boms 8' D & P unison S to ped uni.

4/2
Stringer
Bapt
1961

Clarence Major ^{III}. Vietnam #4
With a beat

Alan Stringer

a cat said on the

corner the other day dig man how come so

many of us niggers are dying over there in that

white man's war they say more of us are

dying than them peckerwoods & it just don't

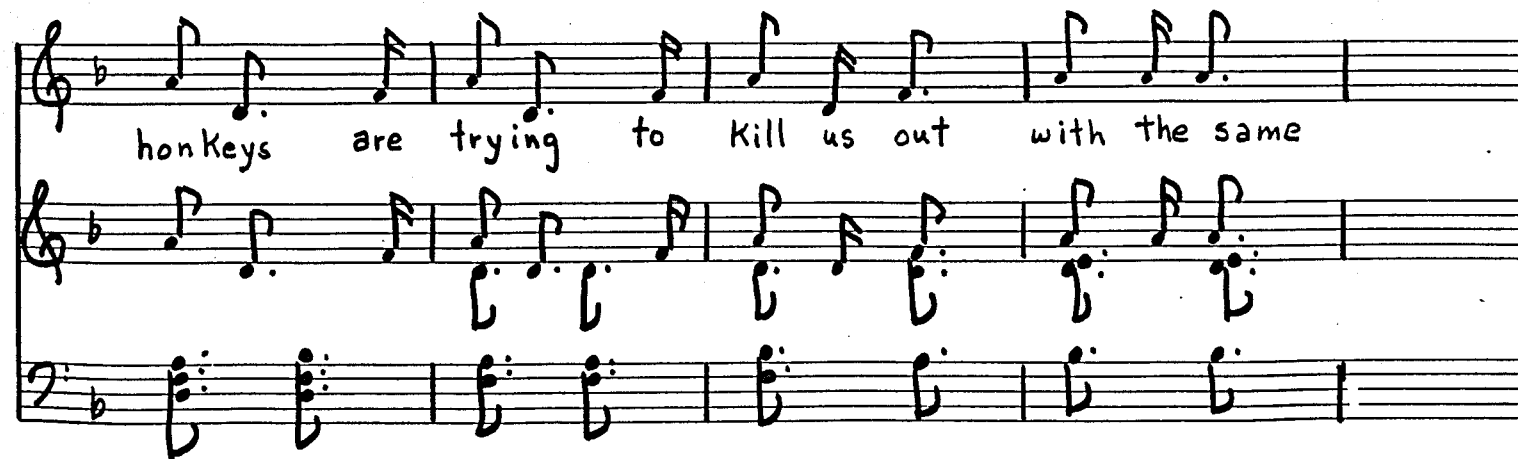


make sense unless it's true that the

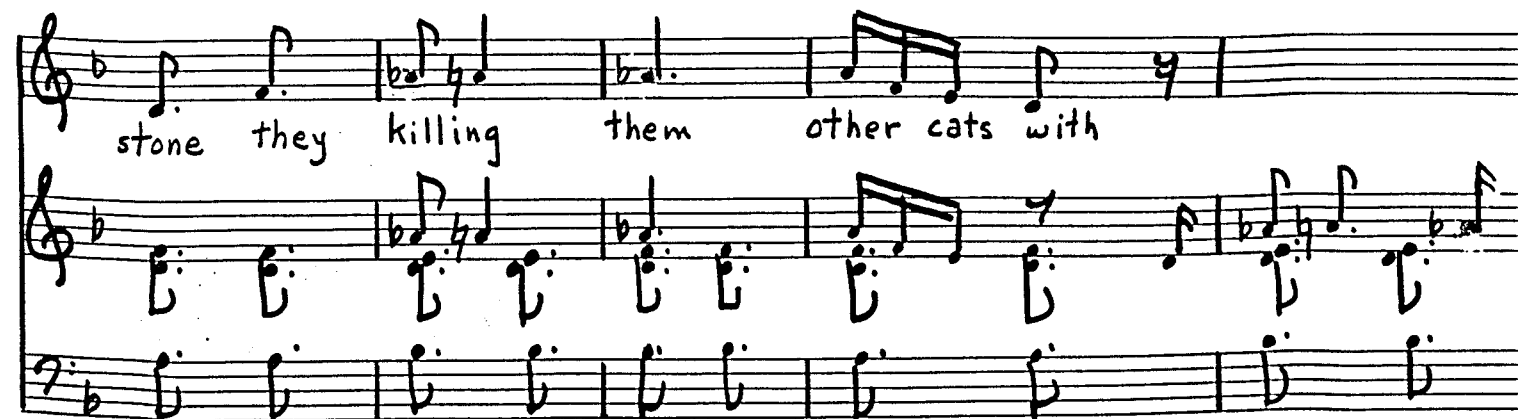
rit.



honkeys are trying to kill us out with the same



stone they killing them other cats with



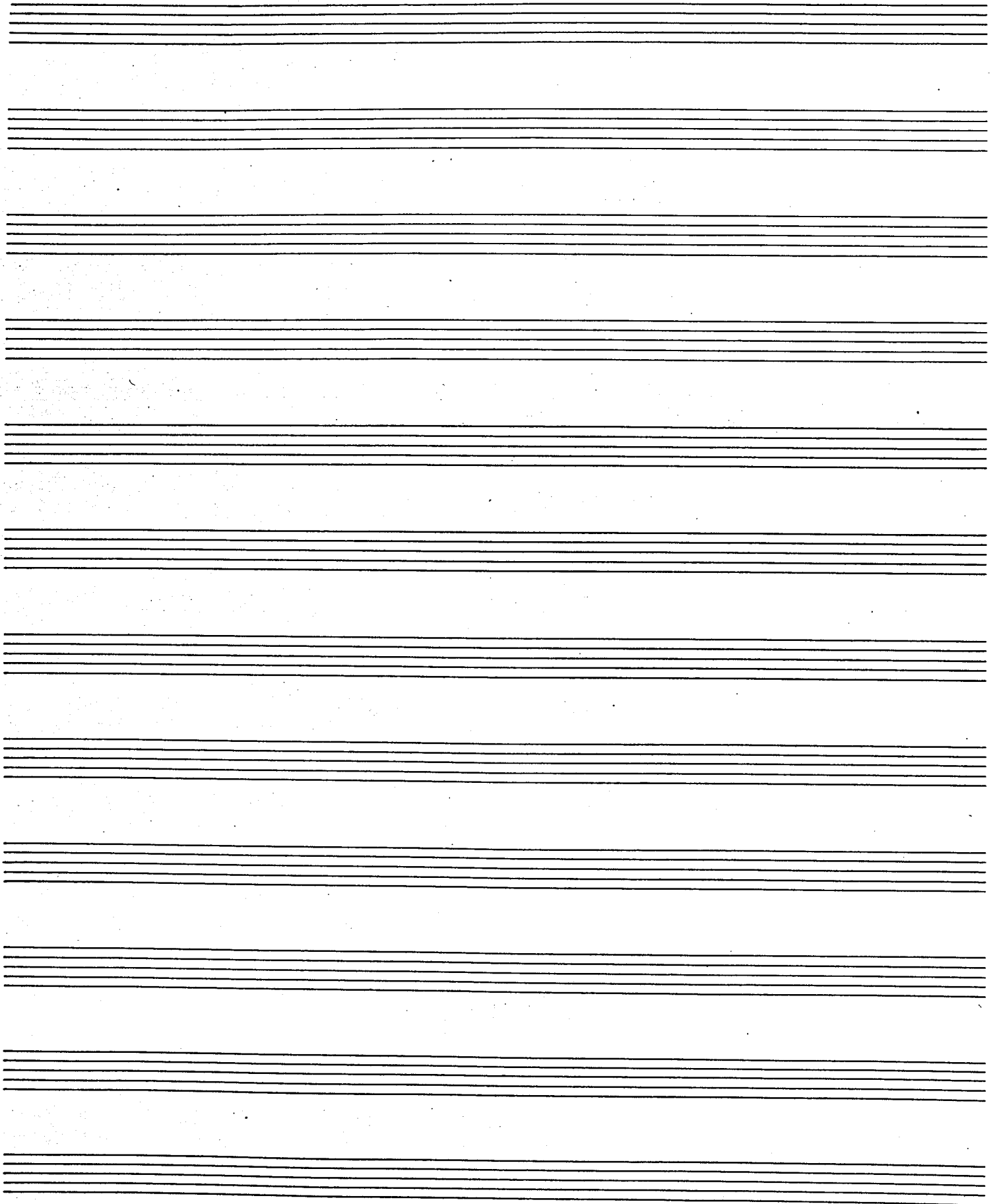
you know, he said

two birds with one stone

S P4' H4' T 1 3/5 V G 8' S un off 3 S sub N 2 2/3
 G Gt sub It sup U m 3' D 8' 13/8

P D 8' + 16' A to ped un & sup

last movement - spoken



IV. Dark with Power

Wendell Berry

Alan Stringer

Maestoso

F Dark with po-wer, we re-

main the in-va-ders of our land, leav-ing deserts where

forests were,

scars where there were hills,

p. 2
slightly faster

Handwritten musical score for piano and voice. The score is written on ten staves, with the first five staves for the piano accompaniment and the last five for the voice. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The tempo is marked "p. 2" and "slightly faster". The dynamics include "mP" (mezzo-piano) and "P" (piano). The lyrics are: "On the mountains, on the ri-vers on the ci-ties, on the farmlands P we lay weigh-ted hands, our breath potent with the death of all things." The score includes various musical notations such as notes, rests, ties, and fingerings. There are also some handwritten annotations like "Gt." and "solo l.h.".

p. 2
slightly faster

mP On the mountains, on the ri-vers on the

Gt.

ci-ties, on the farmlands *P* we lay weigh-ted hands, our breath

Solo

Gt. solo l.h.

potent with the death of all things.

FF Pray to us, farmers and vil-la-gers of Viet Nam. Pray to us,

mo-thers and children of helpless countries. Ask for no-thing.

Piu mosso

F We are

Al 4

car-ried in the bel-ly of what we have be-come

The first system of music features a vocal melody and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line is written in a single staff with a treble clef and a key signature of one sharp (F#). The piano accompaniment is written in two staves (treble and bass clefs) with a key signature of one sharp. The lyrics are 'car-ried in the bel-ly of what we have be-come'.

toward the shambles of our triumph,

more page

The second system of music continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are 'toward the shambles of our triumph,'. A handwritten note 'more page' is written above the piano part.

P far from the qui-et hous-es.

The third system of music concludes the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are 'P far from the qui-et hous-es.'.

F Fed with dy-ing, we gaze on our might's mon-

u-ments of fire, The world dangles from us while

we gaze. **Maestoso**

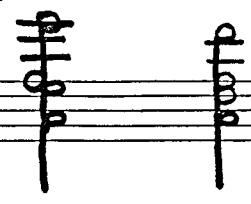
V. Wisdom of the Abbot Macarius I

John Beecher

Alan Stringer

Said he: "I can no longer sanction
any war for any purpose
under God's sun or stars"

And they put him
in chains



Said he: "I can no longer sanction
any war for any purpose
under God's sun or stars"

And they showed
him the scaffold

8va ad lib.



Said he: "I can no longer sanction
any war for any purpose
under God's sun or stars"

And they laid his
head on the block



Said he: "I can no longer sanction
any war for any purpose
under God's sun or stars"

And the ax
fell
Whereupon the
multitude fell
silent thinking
it could be right

8va ad lib.

