

Malcolm Dedman

Awakening

3 songs for mezzo-soprano or baritone solo and piano

Written in 1993, revised 2007

1. *O Silvered Moon* - words by Norman Burroughs
2. *Dawning* - words by Norman Burroughs
3. *O Offspring of Dust!* - words by Bahá'u'lláh

Texts used for *Awakening*

1. *O Silvered Moon* by Norman Burroughs

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*With the rising of the moon,
And the silvered Dawning Light,
There in the east, horizons,
And the hills were freed of night.
And in the wadi of each empty soul,
Waxing in a new-born Faith,
Coursed the blood of life for all...
Presented to the world Truth's face.*

*Born to meet a martyr's fate,
From a myriad bullets fired,
New-born heart knew what lay in wait,
And was of God inspired.
It was the new beginning,
And, like an op'ning Gate,
Lead to meadows and a singing
Of what the Glory would create.*

*Birth of babe is yet a joy that's new,
But the Birth that spake that Day,
Was the Word that spake anew,
And showed the world the way.
Listen to that word. It speaks yet.
Is spoken to the soul of man
As he faces what he's met.
And says "I can! I will! I can!"*

2. *Dawning* by Norman Burroughs

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*Dawning in the eastern sky,
morning star, the Sun.
Golden are the hues that reach,
and say, "Thy Day's begun!"
The Glory of the Day
is yet an ancient Pearl,
Beauty lies within true Light,
As it starts its fateful run.
The darkness of the night has passed,
And upon its way,
Glory! Glory! True Glory!
Oh, God.... "Thy Will be Done!"*

3. *O Offspring of Dust!* by Bahá'u'lláh
Hidden Words part 2, number 39

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*Be not content with the ease of a passing day,
and deprive not thyself of everlasting rest.
Barter not the garden of eternal delight for the dust-heap of a mortal world.
Up from thy prison ascend unto the glorious meads above,
and from thy mortal cage wing thy flight unto the paradise of the Placeless.*

Total Duration: 11.5 minutes

Awakening

3 songs for mezzo-soprano or baritone and piano

1. O Silvered Moon

1993 rev. 2007

Words by Norman Burroughs

Malcolm Dedman

Adagio, ♩ = 66

Solo Voice

Piano

f *p* *f* *p* *f* *p* *pp*

Ped. *mp*

Voice

p

With the ri - sing of the moon,

Pno.

pp *f* *p* *p*

pp * Ped. *mf* *p* *

Voice

mf Più mosso, ♩ = 88

And the sil - vered Daw - ning Light, There in the

Pno.

f *p* *p* *f* *p*

Ped. * Ped. *mf*

Voice

east, ho - ri - zons, And the hills were freed of night. And in the wa -

Pno.

mf *f* *f*

* Ped. *f* *

Voice *f*
 - di of each em - pty soul, Wax-ing in a new-born Faith, Coursed the

Pno. *f*
Red. * *Red.*

20 Voice *più f* *ff*
 blood_ of life_ for all... Pre - sen - ted to the world_

Pno. *più f*
 *

Voice *Più mosso, ♩ = 100*
 Truth's_ face.

Pno. *ff* *f* *f* *p* *pp*
Red. 3

30 Voice *pp*
 Born to meet a

Pno. *f* *p* *f* *pp*
 * *Red.* 3

Voice *f*
 mar-tyr's fate, From a my - riad bul - lets fired, New

Pno. *f* *p* *f* *p*
 * *Red.* 3

Voice *p*
 - born heart knew what lay in wait, And was of

Pno. *f* *p*
 * Ped.

Voice *f* *pp*
 God in - spired. It was the new be -

Pno. *f* *p* *pp*
 * Ped. 3

Voice *p* *cresc.*
 gin - ning, And, like an op' - ning Gate Lead to mea - dows and a

Pno. *f* *pp* *p* *cresc.*
 * Ped.

Voice *mf* *poco rit.*
 sing - ing Of what the Glo - ry would cre - ate.

Pno. *mf* *f*
 *

Adagio, ♩ = 66 50

Voice *mf*
Birth of

Pno. *ff* *mf* *p* *p* *ff* *mf* *p*
mf *p* *mf* *p*
Ped. 3

f Più mosso, ♩ = 88 *mf*

Voice babe is yet a joy that's new, But the

Pno. *mf* *ff* *mf* *p* *mf*
* Ped. 3

Voice Birth that spake that Day, Was the Word that spake a - new, And

Pno. * Ped. *

60 *f* *pp*

Voice showed the world the way. Lis-ten to that

Pno. *ff* *mf* *p* *pp*
Ped. * Ped. 3

Voice
Word. It speaks yet. Is

Pno.

f *p* *pp*

Red.

Voice
spo - ken to the soul of man As he fa - ces what he's

Pno.

p *cresc.*

Red.

70 *accel.*

Voice
met. And says, "I can! I will! I can!"

Pno.

f *più f* *ff*

Red.

ca 120 *rit.*

Voice

Pno.

Red.

Tempo primo

Pno.

f *p* *pp*

Red.

2. Dawning

Words by Norman Burroughs

Malcolm Dedman

Adagio, ♩ = 72

pp

Voice

Daw - ning, Daw - ning,

Pno. *pp*

ped. *sim.*

10

mp

Voice

Daw - ning in the eas - tern sky, mor - ning star, the Sun...

Pno. *p*

p

cresc.

mf

Voice

Gol - den are the hues that reach, and say, "Thy

Pno. *cresc.*

20

f

Voice

Day's be - gun!" The Glo - ry, Glo - ry of the

Pno. *mf* *p* *f subito*

Voice *ff*
Day is yet an an-cient Pearl,

Pno. *cresc.* *ff* *pp subito*

Voice *p*
Beau - ty lies with-in true Light, As it starts its fate - ful run.

Pno. *p*

Voice *mf*
The dark - ness of the night has passed, and u-pon its

Pno. *mf* *cresc.*

Voice *f* *ff*
way, Glo - ry! Glo -

Pno. *ff* *f* *ff* *f* *sim.*

50

Voice: - ry! Glo - - ry! True Glo - ry!

Pno. *mf subito*

Voice: *mf* Oh God, *p* Oh God... "Thy Will be Done!"

Pno. *p* *pp*

poco rit. *pp* "Thy Will be Done!" = 66

Pno. *dim.*

60 *rit.*

Voice

Pno. *ppp*

3. O Offspring of Dust!

Words by Bahá'u'lláh

Largo, ♩ = 54

Malcolm Dedman

Voice *f* Be not con - tent with the ease of a pas - sing day, and de -

Pno.

Voice *p* prive not thy-self of e - ver - las - ting rest.

Pno. *pp*
Ped. sempre

10 Voice *f* Bar - ter not the gar - den of e - ter - nal de -

Pno.

Voice *mf* light for the dust - heap of a mor - tal world.

Pno. *pp*
Ped. *

20 *p* *cresc.*

Voice: Up from thy pri - son as - cend un - to the glo - rious

Pno. *p* *mf*

* Ped.

Voice: meads a - bove, and

Pno. *f* *8va*

* Ped.

30

Voice: from thy mor - tal cage wing thy flight un - to the pa - ra -

Pno. *f* *8va*

Ped. * Ped. *

Voice: *mf* *p* dis - e of the Place - - - less.

Pno. *mf* *p* *8va*

Ped. * Ped. *

40 *pp* *ppp*

Voice: [Silence]

Pno. *pp* *ppp* *8va*

Ped. * Ped. *