

# The Past Slid Back

For Medium voice and Guitar

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**Slow and flowing** ♩=75

*mp cold*

Voice: The past slid back

Guitar or Piano: *mp* *p sub.* *mp* *mp* *p sub.* *mp*

9

Voice: And our child-hood stands in a long worn place

Gtr.: *mp* *p sub.*

15

Voice: The plush of our hands by a stam-ring fire, The

Gtr.: *mp* *mp* *p sub.* *mp* *mf*

20

Voice: spu tte-ring tongue of a ca<sup>3</sup>-ndle then high-er than dark bro-ther-ly hills

Gtr.: *mf*

25 *mp cold*

Voice: Still I see the film of our eyes Now flicking

Gtr. *p sub.* *mp* *mp* *p sub.* *mp* *mp*

34

Voice: with years Warm-ing our bones on the door-step home The

Gtr. *p sub.* *mp*

40

Voice: rope-swing the late light the search light Which groaned

Gtr. *tr* *5:4* *tr* *5:4* *p sub.*

44

Voice: In that long, long Af-ter-noon when you did-n't come home A - lone

Gtr. *mp* *mp* *p sub.* *mp* *mp*

51

Voice

The cracks in this ground Still hold twelve year old feet The voice of the

Gtr.

*p sub.* *mp*

57

Voice

child the child that you were cur-ling the cei-ling to meet with the

Gtr.

*p sub.* *f*

63

Voice

ghost of your long lost past And last, And last, I think of the dis-tant chime of your

Gtr.

69

Voice

voice that split at my\_ skull My dull

Gtr.

*mp* *p sub.* *mp* *mp*

G.P.

78

Voice

dumb thumb On the te-le- phone which rung out the world

Gtr.

*p sub.* *mp* *mp*

85

Voice

for your words Screa - ming

G.P. G.P. *\*p* G.P.

Gtr.

G.P. G.P. G.P.

*p sub.* *mp* *p*

94

Voice

Where-ev-er you were You were gone.

*p* *p*

G.P. G.P. G.P. G.P.

Gtr.

*p* *p*

5:4