

"ESSAYS IN IDLENESS"

guitar solo

Paul Newland.

Preview File Only

"ESSAYS IN IDLENESS"

guitar solo

Paul Newland.

Preview File Only

Essays in Idleness

guitar solo

dur : c. 19 mins.

The “*Tsurezuregusa*”, (*Essays in Idleness*), is a classic Japanese text written by the Buddhist priest Kenko between 1330 and 1332. The work consists of a collection of 243 observations and anecdotes ranging in length from a few lines to several pages. The opening lines of the text roughly translate into, “With nothing better to do I sit and jot down whatever comes into my head...”.

Rather than depicting in music particular stories or thoughts I was more interested in exploring the aesthetic embodied by the work. The quality which particular attracted me is known in Japanese as *zuihitsu* (follow the brush). This form- or lack of form- appealed to Japanese writers at the time, it has been suggested, because it was seen as being less “dishonest” than creating fiction. The formlessness of the *zuihitsu* did not impede the enjoyment of readers; indeed, they took pleasure not only in moving between the great variety of subjects treated but in tracing subtle links between successive episodes. Other qualities include the Japanese appreciation of beauty in impermanence. “The most precious thing in life is its uncertainty”, believes Kenko, and a fondness for incompleteness and irregularity. “In everything, no matter what it may be, uniformity is undesirable. Leaving something incomplete makes it interesting, and gives one the feeling there is room for growth.” He continues, “It is typical of the unintelligent person to insist on complete sets of things. Imperfect sets are better.” Understatement and suggestion are best served by incompleteness and simplicity which allow the mind freedom to imagine.

At the foot of each page of the score is a short poem. Though not taken from the “*Tsurezuregusa*” they are in keeping with its spirit and more directly relate to the music. There are nine Chinese and two Japanese poems. They may be translated as follows:

Sitting quietly doing nothing,
Spring comes, grass grows of itself.

Those who know, speak not
Those who speak, know not.

Leaves fallen on a rock beneath the water.

There is no place to seek the mind:
It is like the footprints of the birds in the sky.

Where the interplay of “is” and “is not” is fixed,
Not even the sages know.

The frog
Rises up with the same force
With which it jumps in.

Many words injure virtue
Wordlessness is essentially effective.

Truth is not pleasant to hear. Pleasant-sounding words are not true. Good men do not argue. Argumentative men are not good. He who knows is not learned. The learned man does not know.

From now on, my eyes were one with my ears, my ears with my nose, my nose with my mouth.

If you do not get it from yourself
Where will you go for it.

Water not disturbed by waves settles down of itself. A mirror not covered with dust is bright and clear. The mind should be like this. When what beclouds it passes away its brightness appears. Happiness must not be sought for; when what disturbs passes away, happiness comes of itself.

ESSAYS in Idleness - 徒然草

Paul Newland

$\text{♩} = 192$

guitar

(sounding one octave lower than written)

Preview File Only

兀然無事坐
春來草自生。

Sitting quietly doing nothing,
Spring comes, grass grows of itself.

♩ = 76

bend

3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3

VIII-X *molto (continue vib. even after ade dies)*

gliss. ④ *molto vib.* *gliss.* *molto vib.* *gliss.* *molto vib.*

3 2 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3

molto vib. *molto vib.* *molto vib.*

3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3

bend.

3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3

7 7 7 7 7 7 7 7

Preview File Only

Those who know, speak not.

Those who speak, know not.

知者不言、言者不知

水底の岩に落ち木の葉かな
 Leaves fallen on a rock beneath the water

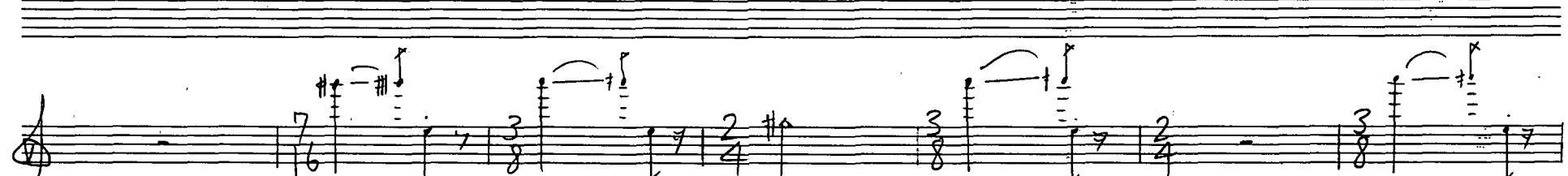
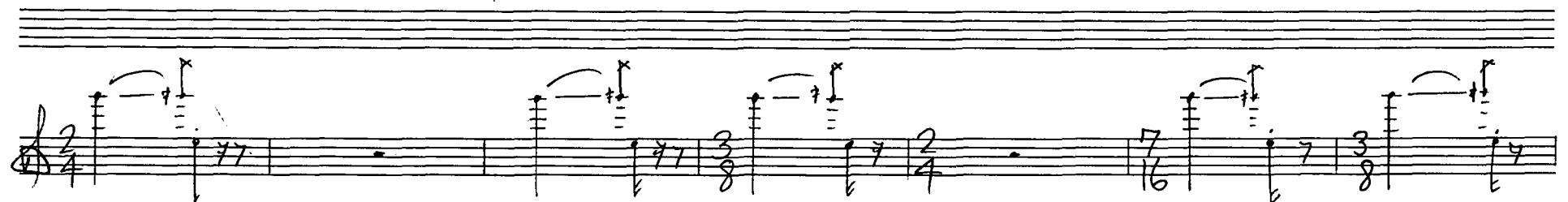
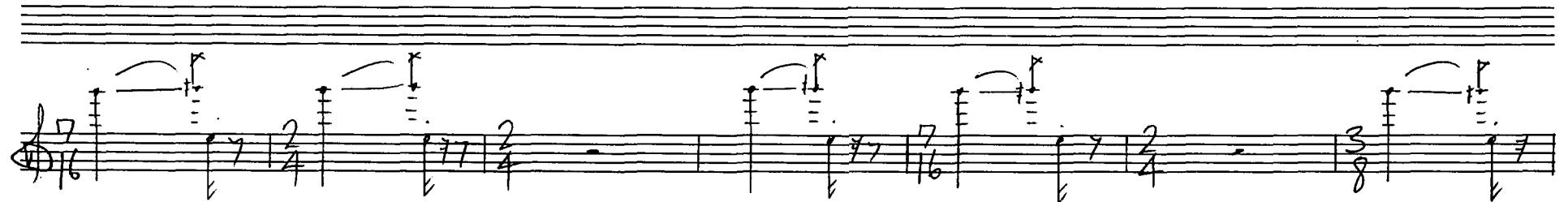
There is no place to seek the mind;

It is like the footprints of the birds in the sky.

更無尋處鳥跡印空中。

是非交結處聖亦不能知。

Where the interplay of "is," and "is not" is fixed,
Not even the sages know.

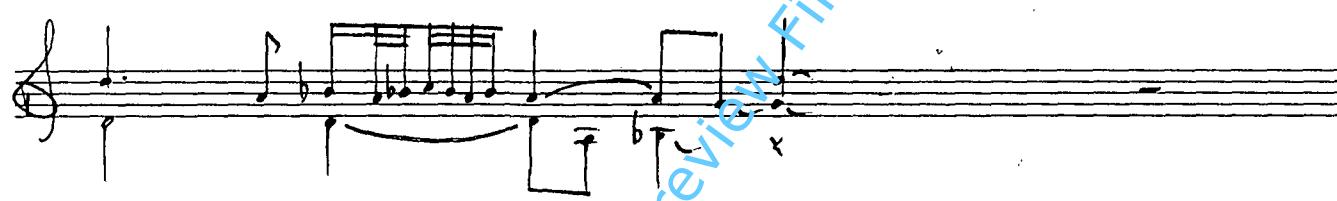
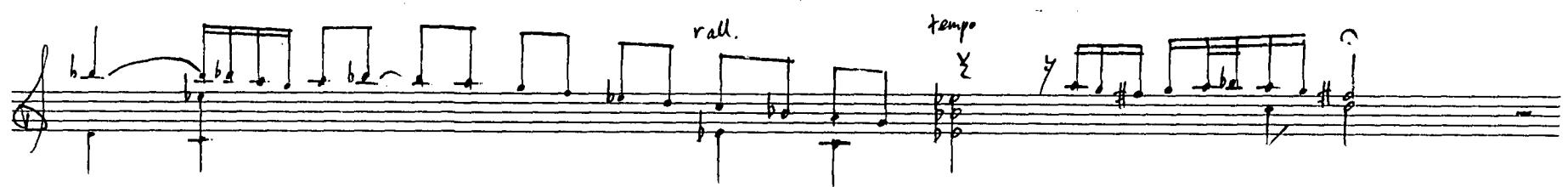
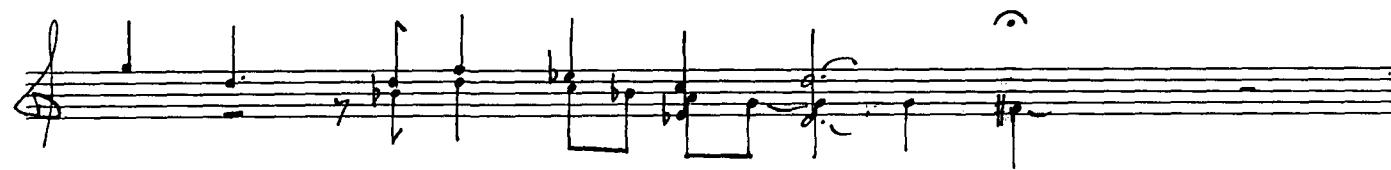


The frog
Rises up with the same force
With which it jumps in.

飛
込
ん
だ
カ
フ
ラ
カ
ジ
蛙
か
な。

I=42

very softly, like a memory, (drifting in and out).



Preview File Only

-7-

Many words injure virtue
Wardlessness is essentially effective

叮寧損君德
無言固有功

Truth is not pleasant to hear. Pleasant-sounding words are not true.

Good men do not argue. Argumentative men are not good.

He who knows is not learned. The learned man does not know.

博知者辯善者美言不信。
者不知者不博善者不辯信言不信。

J = 112

The musical score is handwritten on six staves. Each staff begins with a clef (F#), a key signature of one sharp (F#), and a tempo marking of J = 112. The music consists of a series of notes and rests, primarily quarter notes and eighth notes. Fingerings are indicated by numbers (1 through 10) placed below the notes. Bends are marked with arrows above the notes. Measure numbers 1 through 10 are present at the end of the first staff. The score is divided into measures by vertical bar lines.

From now on, my eyes were
are with my ears, my ears
with my nose, my nose with
my mouth.

而後眼如耳、耳如鼻、鼻如口。

A handwritten musical score for a six-string guitar, consisting of six staves of music. The score includes various performance techniques such as bends, glissandos, vibratos, and pull-offs. The notation uses standard musical symbols like notes, rests, and beams, along with specific markings for these techniques. The score is written on five-line staff paper, and the overall style is a mix of traditional notation and expressive, interpretive markings.

If you do not get it from yourself
Where will you go for it?

不向自己會 向什麼處會

1=52

The musical score consists of five staves of handwritten notation. Each staff begins with a G clef. The notation is primarily vertical strokes on a staff, with horizontal strokes indicating rhythmic values. The first four staves are identical in length, while the fifth staff is shorter, ending with a large bracket under the last note.

Water not disturbed by waves settles down of itself.

A mirror not covered with dust is bright and clear.

The mind should be like this.

When what bedarks it passes away its brightness appears.

Happiness must not be sought for; when what disturbs passes away, happiness comes of itself.

水不波則自定。
鑑不翳則自明。

故心無可清。
去其混之者而清自現。
樂不必尋。
去其苦之者而樂自存。

P.U. Hiroshima City
02/11/01