

# JOAN SZYMKO

for Aurora Chorus, December 2018

## A Winter Ride

Amy Lowell (1874-1925)

Joan Szymko

**Vivo** ♩.=68

*mf* *ringing*

*with pedal, but not "too wet"*  
*left hand somewhat accented and non-legato*

4 *mp* *mf*

8 *f*

S  
A

Who shall de-clare the joy of the run-ning

12

S  
A

*mf* *f*

Who shall tell of the pleasures of flight!

15 *mf*

S1  
S2

Spring-ing and spurn-ing the tufts of wild hea-ther, Sweep-ing, wide winged, through the blue dome of

A1  
A2

*mf*

Sweep-ing, wide winged, through the blue dome of

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18

light.

light.

bring out melody

*mp* *mp*

Unison  
*legato*

21 *p* *mf mp*

S A

Ev - ery - thing mor - tal has mo - ments im - mor - tal

*p* *mf* *mp* *cresc.*

24 *mf* *rit.*

S A

Ev - ery - thing mor - tal has mo - ments im - mor - tal,

*mf* *rit.*

*for perusal only*

27 *mp* *mf* *f* **Meno mosso**  $\text{♩} = 58$  **Tempo primo**

S1

Swift and God gift - ed, im - mea - sura - bly bright.

*mp* *mf* *f*

S2

Swift and God gift - ed, im - mea - sura - bly bright.

*mp* *mf* *f*

A1  
A2

Swift and God gift - ed, im - mea - sura - bly bright.

*mp* *mf* *f*

**Meno mosso**  $\text{♩} = 58$  **Tempo primo**

*mf* *f* *mf*

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46 S2 tacet

S A Fields that are white, stained with long, cool, blue

49

S1 *mp* sha - dows,

S2 *mp* sha - dows,

A1 *mp* sha - dows,

A2 *mf* Strong with the strength of my horse

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52

S1 *mf* Strong with the strength of my horse, *f* Strong with the strength of my horse as we run, we *div.*

S2 *mf* Strong with the strength of my horse, *f* Strong with the strength of my horse as we run, we *div.*

A1 *f* Strong with the strength of my horse as we run, we

A2 *f* Strong with the strength of my horse as we run, we

56

S1  
run, as we run.

S2  
run, as we run.

A1  
A2  
run, as we run.

60

S  
A  
*f sempre*  
Joy in the touch of the wind and the sun - light!

*f sempre*

64

S  
A  
Joy! With the vi - gor - ous earth,

Joy! With the vi - gor - ous earth,

67

S1 Joy! With the vi - gor-ous earth, *mf*

S2 Joy! With the vi - gor-ous earth, Joy! *mf*

A1 Joy! With the vi - gor-ous earth, Joy! *mf*

A2 Joy! With the vi - gor-ous earth, Joy! *mf*

for perusal only

70 *mf*

S1 Joy! Joy! Joy! Joy!

S2 Joy! Joy! Joy!

A1 Joy! Joy! Joy!

A2 Joy! Joy! Joy!

73 *f* *ff*  
 S1 Joy! With the vi-gor-ous earth I am one  
 S2  
 A1 Joy! With the vi-gor-ous earth I am one  
 A2  
 77  
 80

### Joan Szymko

Joan Szymko's choral music is regularly performed at national and international choral festivals, competitions and conferences. While using a familiar music vocabulary, she creates works that are nonetheless fresh and engaging. Szymko is widely recognized as a prominent composer of exceptional repertoire for women's choir. The American Choral Director's Association recognized Szymko's lasting impact on the choral arts in America by selecting her as a recipient of a prestigious Raymond W. Brock Memorial Commission in 2010. Szymko lives and works in the beautiful Pacific Northwest. As resident composer she enjoyed a fruitful collaboration with Portland based Do Jump! Movement Theater, (1995-2012) creating vocal underscoring for major touring productions. A dynamic conductor she has served on the choral music faculty of Portland State University (2013-15) and has led Aurora Chorus as Artistic Director since 1993. As a visiting artist, Szymko workshops her compositions with choirs in a variety of educational and festival settings across the country and abroad. For more info, visit: [www.joanszymko.com](http://www.joanszymko.com)

### A Winter Rides

by Amy Lowell (1874-1925)

Who shall declare the joy of the running!  
 Who shall tell of the pleasures of flight!  
 Springing and spurning the tufts of wild heather,  
 Sweeping, wide-winged, through the blue  
 dome of light.  
 Everything mortal has moments immortal,  
 Swift and God-gifted, immeasurably bright.

So with the stretch of the white road before me,  
 Shining snowcrystals rainbowed by the sun,  
 Fields that are white, stained with long, cool,  
 blue shadows,  
 Strong with the strength of my horse as we run.  
 Joy in the touch of the wind and the sunlight!  
 Joy! With the vigorous earth I am one.