



The song of the elements

My songs I will give to you freely; melodies for tapping feet!
Sequences that haunt the mem'ry, tunes to whistle in the street.
Songs of joy and songs of sadness; every kind of shape or size.
Songs of laughter bringing pleasure, songs that bring tears to the eyes.

Sometimes melodies soar upwards; sometimes down, to force a tear.
Change of pitch can prove effective and appealing to the ear.
I must build a solid structure; varied patterns to my song.
Also changes in duration some short notes and others long.

Go for the texture, let's wait and see.
Unison singing or harmony.
Thin sound or thick sound? Two-part or three?
That's the choice that faces me.

The pace gets faster sometimes as we sing of war and rage.
Then it gradually gets slower as it's called for on the stage.
I must vary the dynamics, could be quiet, very loud.
Then some silence, so effective, followed by a singing crowd.

I must think about the timbre, adding colour to my song.
Boys and girls to raise their voices, and so sweetly sing along.
Add the silver sound of trumpet, or a throaty old trombone.
Add a flute, whose haunting cadence will add magic to the tone.

Go for the texture, let's wait and see.
Unison singing or harmony.
Thin sound or thick sound? Two-part or three?
That's the choice that faces me.