Nuvoletta

James Joyce
(Finnegans Wake)

Samuel Barber, Op. 25

Allegretto \( \text{c} = 72 \)

Voice

Piano

\text{mp con grazia}

\text{senza pedale con pedale}

Lu - ta in her light dress, spunn of

sixteen shimmers,

was looking down on them, leaning

over the ban-ni-stars and list-ning all she child-ish-ly could...

She was a lone.  All her

nu-bied com-pa-nions were a-sleep-ing with the squir'ls....

She tried all the win-some won-some ways her four winds had
taught her. She tossed her sfumato telia. ci-ous

hair like la prin-ces se de la Pe-ti-te Bre-ta-

poco rall.

poco più sostenuto
gne and she rounded her mig-nons arms like Mis-

poco rall.
self
like the image of the pose of

~

daughter of the Emperor of Ireland and she sighed

after herself as were she born to

~

bride with Tristis Tristior Tris

~

cresc. cresc.
But, sweet madonna,
i nine, she might as well have carried her
daisy's worth to Florida...
Piano mosso

Oh, how it was dusk.

From Val-lee Ma-ra-ia to Gra-sy-a-plain-a,

Adagio

Piu mosso

Dor-mi-must e-cho!

Ah dew! Ah dew! It was so

sempre con pedale
sost. ped.

Dusk that the tears of night began to fall,

first by ones and twos.
then by threes and fours, at last by fives and sixes of sevens, for the
tired ones were weeping; as we weep now with them.
Par la
Then
senza pedale
Nuovoletta reflected for the last time in her little long life and she made up all her many years of drifting minds into one. She cancelled all her engagements. She climbed over the banana stars;
she gave a child-y cloud-y cry:

Adagio

lunga

Tempo I°

éel! Nu-éel!

lunga

espr.

A light dress fluttered.

She was gone.

morendo