

the ritual of grief

rico gerber

The musical score is for a piece titled "Lento" by Leo. It is written for piano and voice. The tempo is marked "Lento" and the time signature is 4/4. The score is divided into three systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment.

System 1: The vocal line begins with a half note rest, followed by a half note G4, and then a half note A4. The piano accompaniment starts with a half note rest, followed by a half note G4, and then a half note A4. The piano part includes a dynamic marking of *ff* and a tempo marking of $\text{♩} = 80$.

System 2: The vocal line continues with a half note G4, followed by a half note A4, and then a half note B4. The piano accompaniment starts with a half note rest, followed by a half note G4, and then a half note A4. The piano part includes a dynamic marking of *mp* and a tempo marking of $\text{♩} = 80$.

System 3: The vocal line continues with a half note G4, followed by a half note A4, and then a half note B4. The piano accompaniment starts with a half note rest, followed by a half note G4, and then a half note A4. The piano part includes a dynamic marking of *pppp* and a tempo marking of $\text{♩} = 80$.

Pno.

Pno.

Pno.

Pno.

17 8

pp

ff *p*

17 *sf sf as before*

pppp

*

Pno.

19 8

pppp

19 *meno mosso misterioso e delicato*

pppp *ppp*

Rea.

Pno.

24 8

pp *m.s.*

24 *pp m.s.*

29 8

Pno.

Measures 29-33: The piano part (Pno.) features a complex melodic line with many accidentals and ties. The vocal part has whole rests.

34 8

Pno.

Measures 34-37: The piano part continues with complex melodic lines. The vocal part has whole rests.

38 8

Pno.

poco rit

Measures 38-41: The piano part continues with complex melodic lines. The vocal part has whole rests. A "poco rit" marking is present.

43 8

Pno.



inspired by the following poem by Bernard Ward

The Ritual of Grief

Wind blew across the pool
always here
In the quiet of love
Unheralded by flares by masts snapping
With flags the sound of air
When everything is gone
The strengthening of light on the stair
Flower of despair
For the present only thought
Will be your shelter
clad in garments washed by the rainbow
Formal with time
...odd light and dry