

# Mariana

*for solo voice and live electronics*

ALFRED LORD TENNYSON

COSTAS DAFNIS

① **Senza misura**

Drone

*n*  
(Mellow drones)

*Drone holds at singer's discretion*

② **Slowly, in natural, speech-like rhythm**

*mp*

Voice

Her tears fell with the dew - s at e - ven, her tears fell ere the dew - s were dried,

Drone

Voice

she could not look on the sweet hea - ven, ei - ther at morn or e - ven - tide

Drone

Voice

They came to her with-out hope of change, In sleep she seemed to walk for-lorn

Drone

③ 3x, with a unique drone for each repetition

Voice

Til cold winds woke\_\_\_\_\_ the gray-eyed morn A - bout the lone-ly moa-ted grange.

Drone

*Drone holds at singer's discretion*

④ *mf*  $\text{♩} \approx 50$

Voice

She on-ly said "My life\_\_\_\_\_ is drea ry\_\_\_\_\_ He

Drone

Voice

com-eth not,"\_\_\_\_\_ she said; She said "I am a - wea-ry\_\_\_\_\_ a - wea - ry, I

Drone

*rall.*  $\text{>} n$

*Drone holds at singer's discretion*

Voice

would that I\_\_\_\_\_ were dead." ⑤

Drone

⑥ Senza misura

Voice

And e-ver when the moon was low, and the shrill winds were up and a - way

Drone

Voice

In the white cur-tain to and fro, She saw the gus - ty sha - dow sway. Or from the cre-vice

Drone

(Harsh drones)

Voice

peered a - bout, old fa - ces glim - mered through the doors, old

Drone

Voice

foot-steps trod the up - per floors, old voi - ces called her from with - out

Drone

*Drone holds at singer's discretion*

Voice

She on-ly said "I am ve-ry drea ry— He

Drone

⑨ (Mellow drones)

Voice *f* *p*

will not come—she said; She wept "I am a - wea ry— a - wea-ry, Oh

Drone

*molto rit.* . . . . . **11** *Colla voce* *f*

Voice God, that I— were dead." Oh— oh—

Drone

Voice *mf* *long, slow gliss: full duration* *n*

ah, ah, ah.

Drone *n*

♯	Match drone pitch
◇	Follow written melodic contour, pitches <i>informed</i> by drone overtones
Dynamics throughout are relative to drone pitch, variable on change	