Malcolm Dedman

Time Passes By

for Soprano, Violoncello and Piano

A setting of four poems by Duane L. Herrmann

2016

Duration: 12 mins 15 secs

Poetry used for 'Time Passes By'

1. FLINT HILLS FARM

Ghosts of daughters and sons, bringing pails from the barn with stalls and loft, to the milk house cool. of dressed stone. And near the back door, eggs, from the chicken house. The farm was laid out well and the parlor windows provided views of all. But calamity occurred and the farm was left alone, weeds and grass grew rank and cedars over grown. A way of life has vanished deer return once more to graze and sleep and - the wind ...

Duane L. Herrmann, Little Balkans Review Spring 2011

2. ON THE CENTRAL PLAIN

Peek afternoon heat, not the smartest time. for a summer hike, but homage I paid and reverence to the ancient ones. Ignorant of ceremonies and the language, yet I come with respect this is a holy place: this mound, rising from the vast, open plain, a remnant city of once vast and mighty civilization with secrets unknown hundreds of years now vanished.

Duane L. Herrmann, Ad Astra Poetry Project - Winner

3. LIGHTED WINDOW

The lighted window is to appear as if someone is home, even if alone; but no one lives here anymore.

The lighted window is to deceive the unknowing to believe that someone's here, yet no one lives here anymore

The lighted window does not hide the truth from me for I know, that no one lives here anymore

"Only God knows how much it means to live here..." "Oh, God! I love the country so much..." "The years have been good to us, so good to be here..." "God, I'm happy to be here, both of us together..."

The lighted window mocks to say: this used to be your home, a refuge safe and strong; now no one lives here anymore.

The life is over.

The lighted window now remains witness to time ended but not resolved, for no one lives here anymore...

NO ONE lives here... anymore.

Duane L. Herrmann, American Poets of the 1990's

4. DEAD BRIDGE BY THE SIDE OF THE ROAD

A skeleton of steel, twisted, bent and broken: by the side of the road discarded as nothing, to be replaced by a boring bridge. The old bridge, was a railroad bridge, and served the people well: buses of school children and tons of farmer's grain had all passed over in a century of time. Now that bridge is gone and the world moves on.

Duane L. Herrmann, Orison, XIII

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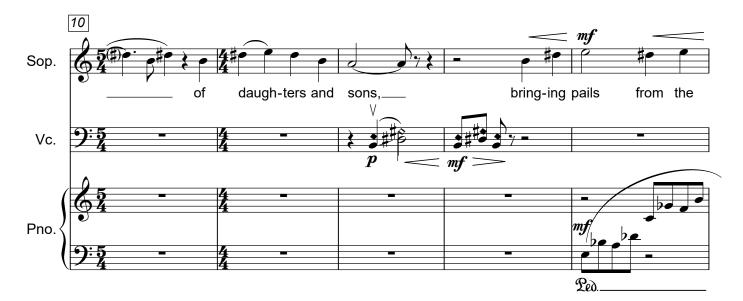
Malcolm Dedman Moderato, 🕹 = 108 Soprano Solo **5** 4 V 54 **5** 4 Violoncello -0 р р Piano 5 2 Led. Led.

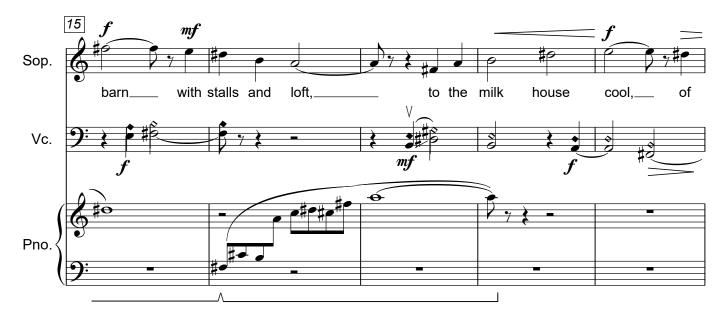




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Duane L. Herrmann



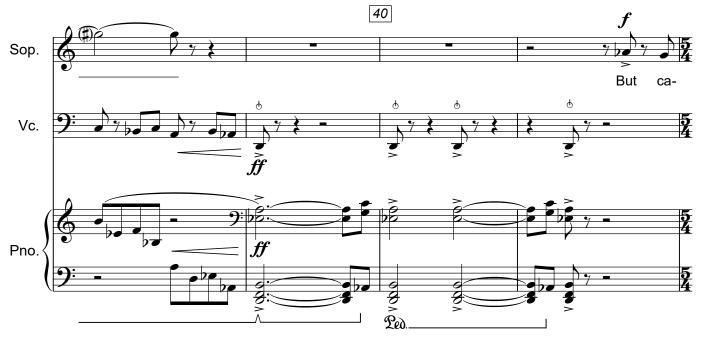


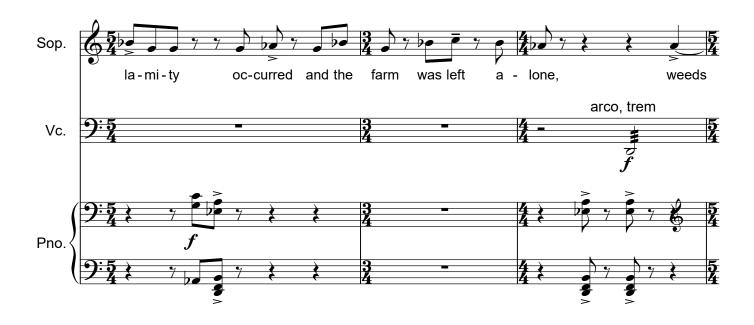


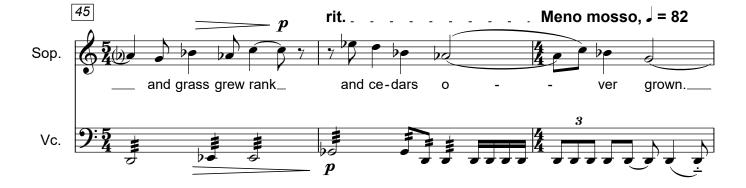
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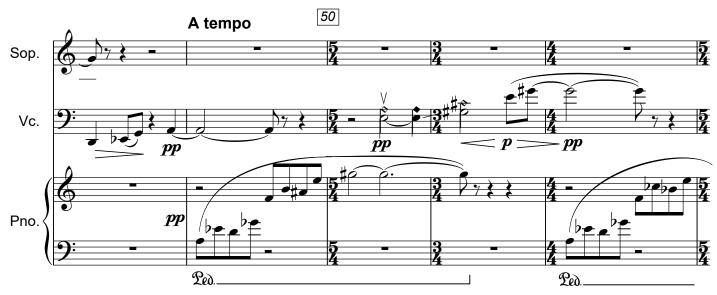


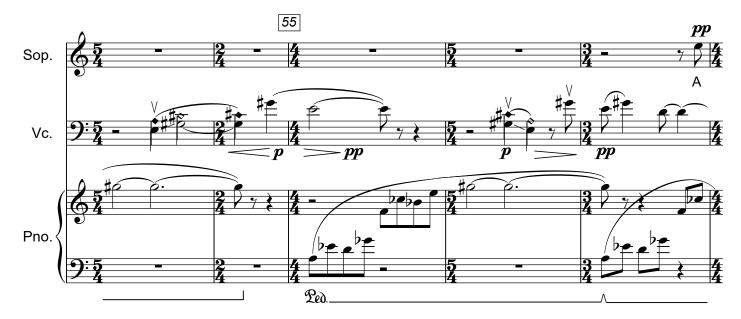


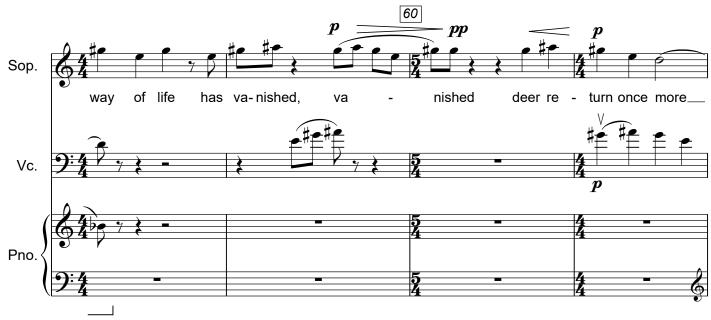








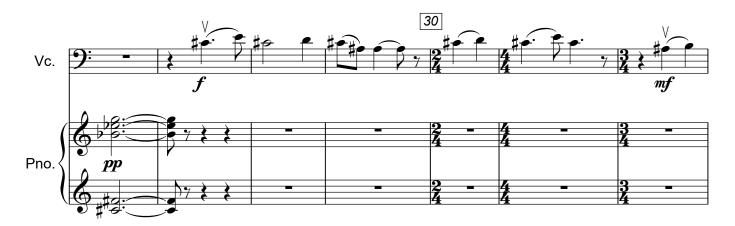


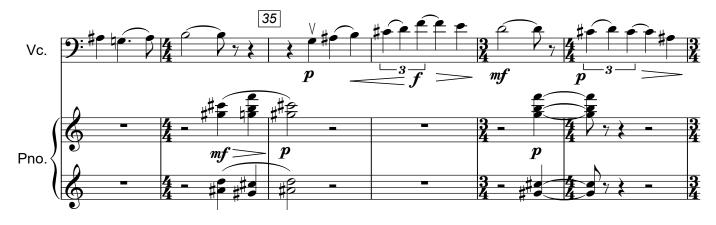




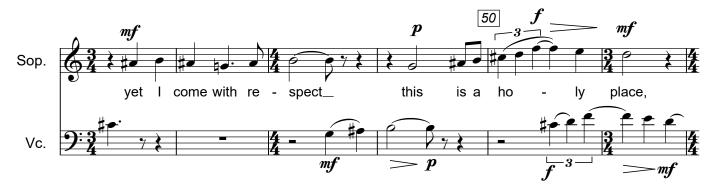
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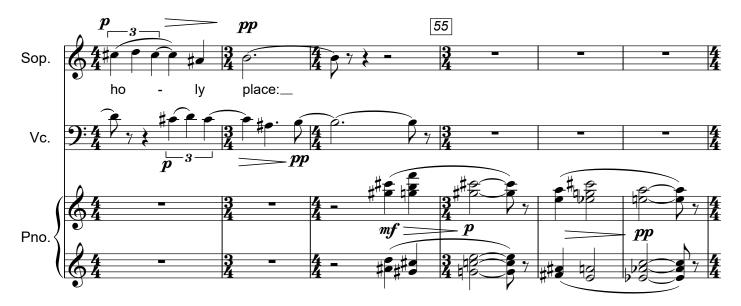


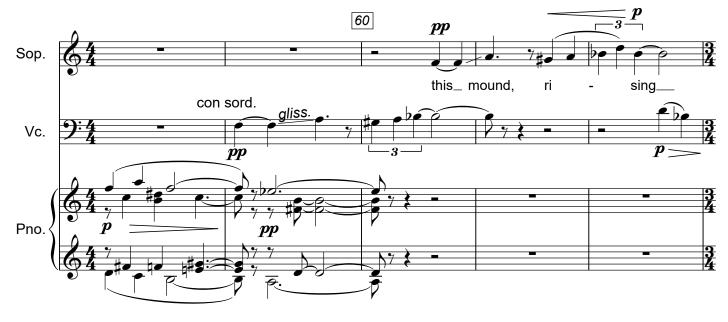






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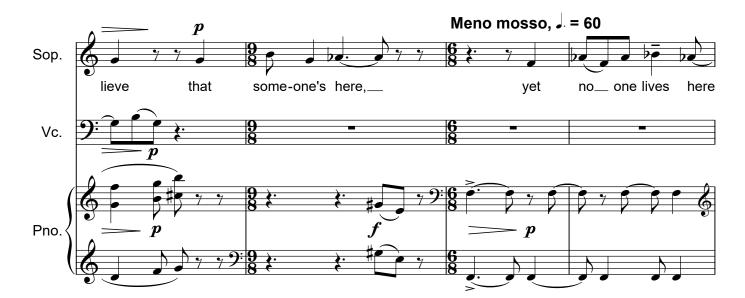
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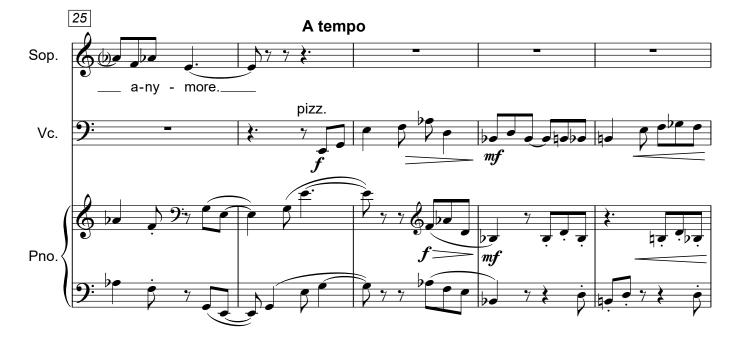


3. Lighted Window







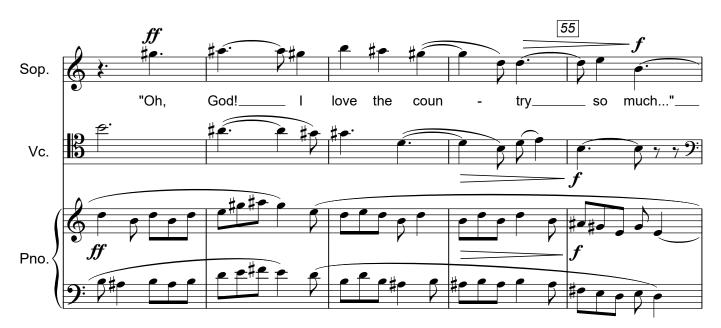










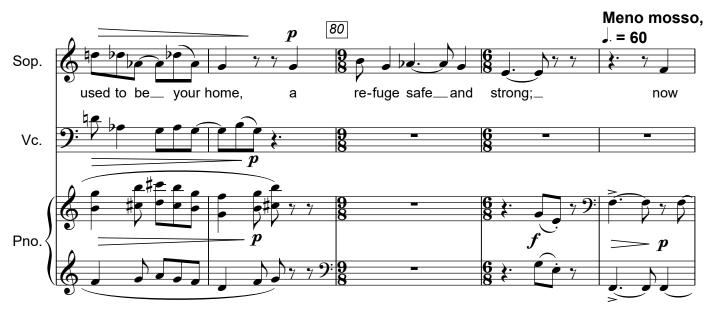


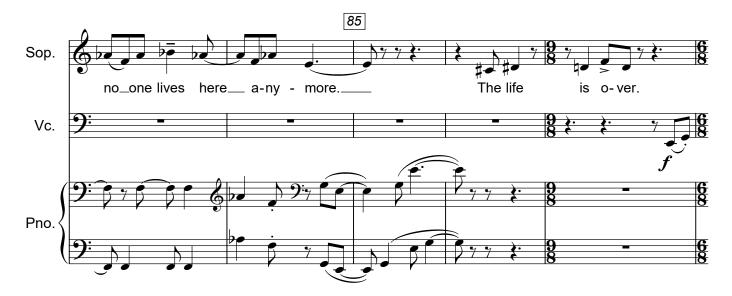


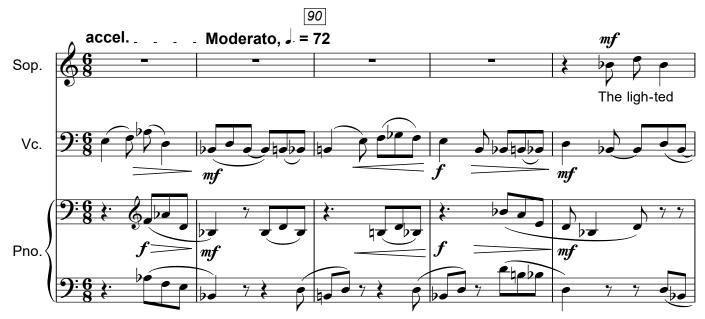


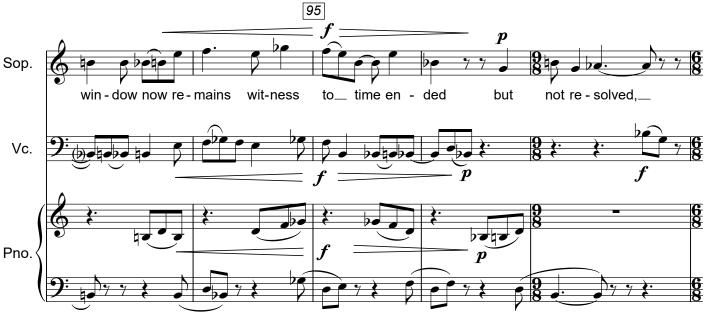


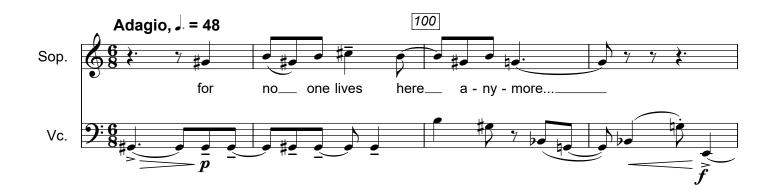


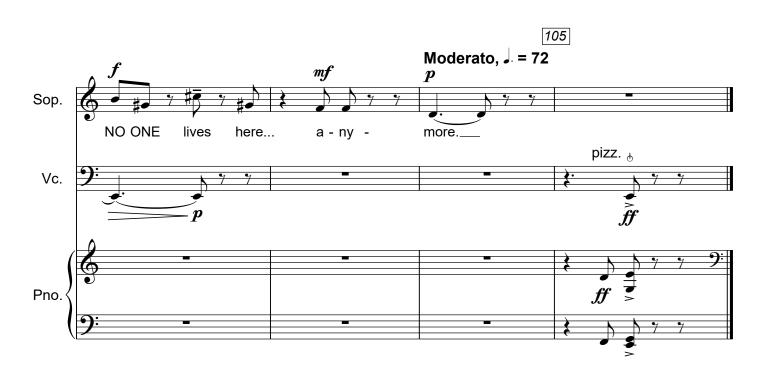












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