Gabriel Jackson

Ruined Land

for tenor and piano

RUINED LAND was commissioned by Hansell Stevenson Solicitors with additional funds provided by the Britten-Pears Foundation and the Norfolk Association for the Advancement of Music, and was first performed by Mark Wilde and Edward Bhesania at St. Peter and St. Paul's Church, Salle, on June 11th 1994

Duration: 9 minutes



Where the land rises and dips, a country to itself;
Where nature holds its breath or gently dances;
Where flowers grow, disturbed by rain alone;
Where creatures play on empty pathways;
Where life performs mysteries unobserved;
Where wings beat and batter the swaying elm tops;

Where branches give and kick beneath invisible leaping; Where deer start into the thickness of leaves; Where acorns drop, like heavier things, to the floor; Where lagoons sullenly lap.

Where you were. Where you walked on paths of dried, pestled softness; Where we lay in clearings until weakened by the heat, Or polished smooth trunks with our swinging legs; Where we whispered, or listened to the forest etillness.

Where light, grey and white, lingers beyond the complex geometry of birch limbs; Where fallen mists bisect the skyward fingering; Where there is no shelter from the wind.

But the last copper leaf clings to its stem tip.

Where I am.

Where humming lines outsing the forest's breathing, Where listless water erupts in toxic froth, Where the stink and throb of highways reach, Where poisons seep through the earth, gust on the air. This place is wasted like our love.

Richard George Elliott

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Text: Richard George Elliott

































