

Commissioned by William G. Premin
for
The Birmingham Musicales Choral Ensemble
Judith A. Premin, Director

The Mystic Trumpeter

Tone Poem for SSAA Chorus, Trumpet and String Orchestra

text by **Walt Whitman**
from Leaves of Grass (1855)

music by **Michael Pratt**

Part One:

1. Wild Trumpeter, Strange Musician
2. Oceans Musical, Chaotically Surging
 3. The Walks of Paradise
 4. Old Pagents, Feudal World

Part Two:

5. The Sustenance and the Pang
6. Conjure Wars Alarums
7. The Measureless Shame
8. A Perfect World, All Joy!

Also available for:

SATB Chorus, Trumpet and Piano
SATB Chorus, Trumpet and Organ
SATB Chorus, Trumpet and String Orchestra
SSAA Chorus, Trumpet and Piano
SSAA Chorus, Trumpet and Organ
TTBB Chorus, Trumpet and Piano
TTBB Chorus, Trumpet and Organ
TTBB Chorus, Trumpet and String Orchestra

The Mystic Trumpeter

from *Leaves of Grass* (1855)

by Walt Whitman

1

HARK, some wild trumpeter, some strange musician,
Hovering unseen in air, vibrates capricious tunes to-night.
I hear thee trumpeter, listening alert I catch thy notes,
Now pouring, whirling like a tempest round me,
Now low, subdued, now in the distance lost.

2

Come nearer bodiless one, haply in thee resounds
Some dead composer, haply thy pensive life
Was fill'd with aspirations high, uniform'd ideals,
Waves, oceans musical, chaotically surging,
That now ecstatic ghost, close to me bending, thy cornet echoing,
pealing,
Gives out to no one's ears but mine, but freely gives to mine,
That I may thee translate.

3

Blow trumpeter free and clear, I follow thee,
While at thy liquid prelude, glad, serene,
The fretting world, the streets, the noisy hours of day withdraw,
A holy calm descends like dew upon me,
I walk in cool refreshing night the walks of Paradise,
I scent the grass, the moist air and the roses;
Thy song expands my numb'd imbonded spirit, thou freest, launchest
me,
Floating and basking upon heaven's lake.

4

Blow again trumpeter! and for my sensuous eyes,
Bring the old pageants, show the feudal world.
What charm thy music works! thou makest pass before me,
Ladies and cavaliers long dead, barons are in their castle halls,
the troubadours are singing.
Arm'd knights go forth to redress wrongs, some in quest of the holy
Graal;
I see the tournament, I see the contestants incased in heavy armor
seated on stately champing horses,
I hear the shouts, the sounds of blows and smiting steel;
I see the Crusaders' tumultuous armies - hark, how the cymbals clang,
Lo, where the monks walk in advance, bearing the cross on high.

5

Blow again trumpeter! and for thy theme,
Take now the enclosing theme of all, the solvent and the setting,
Love, that is pulse of all, the sustenance and the pang,
The heart of man and woman all for love,
No other theme but love - knitting, enclosing, all-diffusing love.
O how the immortal phantoms crowd around me!
I see the vast alembic ever working, I see and know the flames that
heat the world,
The glow, the blush, the beating hearts of lovers,
So blissful happy some, and some so silent, dark, and nigh to death;
Love, that is all the earth to lovers - love, that mocks time and
space,
Love, that is day and night - love, that is sun and moon and stars,
Love, that is crimson, sumptuous, sick with perfume,
No other words but words of love, no other thought but love.

6

Blow again trumpeter - conjure war's alarms.
Swift to thy spell a shuddering hum like distant thunder rolls,
Lo, where the arm'd men hasten - lo, mid the clouds of dust the glint
of bayonets,
I see the grim-faced cannoneers, I mark the rosy flash amid the
smoke, I hear the cracking of the guns;
Nor war alone - thy fearful music-song, wild player, brings every
sight of fear,
The deeds of ruthless brigands, rapine, murder-I hear the cries for
help!
I see ships foundering at sea, I behold on deck and below deck the
terrible tableaus.

7

O trumpeter, methinks I am myself the instrument thou playest,
Thou melt'st my heart, my brain - thou movest, drawest, changest
them at will;
And now thy sullen notes send darkness through me,
Thou takest away all cheering light, all hope,
I see the enslaved, the overthrown, the hurt, the opprest of the
whole earth,
I feel the measureless shame and humiliation of my race, it becomes
all mine,
Mine too the revenges of humanity, the wrongs of ages, baffled feuds
and hatreds,
Utter defeat upon me weighs - all lost - the foe victorious,
(Yet 'mid the ruins Pride colossal stands unshaken to the last,
Endurance, resolution to the last.)

8

Now trumpeter for thy close,
Vouchsafe a higher strain than any yet,
Sing to my soul, renew its languishing faith and hope,
Rouse up my slow belief, give me some vision of the future,
Give me for once its prophecy and joy.
O glad, exulting, culminating song!
A vigor more than earth's is in thy notes,
Marches of victory - man disenthral'd - the conqueror at last,
Hymns to the universal God from universal man - all joy!
A reborn race appears - a perfect world, all joy!
Women and men in wisdom innocence and health - all joy!
Riotous laughing bacchanals fill'd with joy!
War, sorrow, suffering gone-the rank earth purged - nothing but joy
left!
The ocean fill'd with joy - the atmosphere all joy!

Duration: 32:00

The Mystic Trumpeter

text by Walt Whitman
from *Leaves of Grass* (1855)

Part One
1. Wild Trumpeter, Strange Musician

music by Michael Pratt, ASCAP

Soprano 1

Soprano 2

Alto 1

Alto 2

Trumpet

Violin I

Violin II

Viola

Cello

Double Bass

Misterioso legato lontano $\bullet = 48$
mf (offstage)

S1

S2

A1

A2

Tpt.

Vln. I

Vln. II

Vla.

Vc.

D.B.

1

Moderato legato lontano $\bullet = 60$
(if necessary, vamp these four measures until trumpet is onstage)

p

21 legato 5

S1 wi - ld trump - e - ter, some strange mu - si - cian, hov - er - ing

S2 wi - ld trump - e - ter, some strange mu - si - cian, hov - er - ing

A1 21 Hark, Hark,

A2 Hark,

Tpt.

Vln. I

Vln. II

Vla.

Vc.

D.B.

23 4 *mp* insistent *mf*

S1 un - seen in air, vi - brates ca - pri - cious tunes to - night.

S2 un - seen in air, vi - brates ca - pri - cious tunes to - night.

A1 hov - er - ing un - seen in air, vi - brates ca - pri - cious tunes to - night.

A2 hov - er - ing *tr* un - seen in air, vi - brates ca - pri - cious tunes to - night.

Tpt. *p* *mp* *mf*

Vln. I

Vln. II

Vla.

Vc.

D.B.

6

This musical score page contains nine staves, each with a dynamic marking of ***ff***. The vocal parts (S1, S2, A1, A2) sing lyrics: "notes, now pour - ing, whirl - ing, whirl - ing". The brass part (Tpt.) plays eighth-note patterns. The string parts (Vln. I, Vln. II, Vla., Vc., D.B.) play sixteenth-note patterns.

legato

8

S1 sub - dued, now in the dis - tance lost.

S2 sub - dued, now in the dis - tance lost.

A1 sub - dued, now in the dis - tance lost.

A2 sub - dued, now in the dis - tance lost.

Tpt. 37

Vln. I 37

Vln. II 37

Vla. 37

Vc. 37

D.B. 37

mp

pp

pp

pp

pp

41

S1

S2

A1

A2

Tpt.

Vln. I

Vln. II

Vla.

Vc.

D.B.

p

pp

pp

pp

pp

pp

pp

9

45

S1

S2

A1

A2

Tpt.

Vln. I

Vln. II

Vla.

Vc.

D.B.

ritard

morendo

piu mosso

mp

ritard

morendo

ritard

morendo

ritard

morendo

ritard

morendo

ritard

morendo

10

51

S1

S2

A1

A2

Tpt.

Vln. I

Vln. II

Vla.

Vc.

D.B.

movendo accelerando

mf *f*

This musical score page contains ten staves. The first three staves (S1, S2, A1) are blank. The fourth staff (A2) has a single note. The fifth staff (Tpt.) contains a melodic line with sixteenth-note patterns and dynamic markings 'mf' and 'f'. The subsequent staves (Vln. I, Vln. II, Vla., Vc., D.B.) are also blank. Measure numbers 51 are present above the first five staves.

2. Oceans Musical, Chaotically Surging

Allegro $\text{♩} = 120$
Insistent but not marcato

S1
S2
A1
A2
Tpt.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
Vc.
D.B.

58

p

come come

58

p

come come

58

p

come come

58

p

come come

58

p

come come

58

p

come come

58

p

come come

58

f

p subito

11

S1
S2
A1
A2
Tpt.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
Vc.
D.B.

63

come come

63

come come

63

come come

63

come come come come come come come come near - er near - er near - er

63

mp

63

mp

63

mp

63

mp

63

mp