

an Elegy based on a poem
by Rainer Maria Rilke

m — for viola solo

frame I: entrance

♩ = 62

sempre sostenuto e espressivo

CLIFF CREGO

A

viola

mf

4

7

10

f *mp* *mf < f*

B

13

16

19

f *mp (subito)*

C

22

pp

D

25

♩ = 93

mf *f*

Entrance

duration: c. 2' 15"

Whoever you are: step out into the evening
 out of your living room, where everything is so known;
 your house stands as the last thing before great space:
 Whoever you are. With your eyes, which in their fatigue
 can just barely free themselves from the worn-out thresholds,
 very slowly, lift a single black tree
 and place it against the sky, slender and alone.
 With this you have made the world.
 And it is large and like a word that is still ripening in the silence.
 And, just as your will grasps their meaning,
 they in turn will let go, delicately, of your eyes . . .

Rainer Maria Rilke (tr. Cliff Crego)
 from **The Book of Images** (c. 1903)

On the Web at:
cs-music.com/viola