

7.

Above an Abyss
Joanne Gerber

In Your Passing

David L. McIntyre
(1987)

♩ = 126

Voice

Violoncello *pizz.*

Piano *f* ♩ = 126 *mp*

3

Our roads are di - verg - ing now, I stand in the

6

sha - dows,

8

Some-times the sun, like con-fet-ti,

8va

10

finds me through the cool sway-ing of the pines.

arco

mp

8va

13

mf

You, dear one, have left me

mf

tr

8va

18

mp

here. Out there, where the road lies,

mf *mp* *p*

tr *mf* *mp* *mp*

26

f

you are walk - ing slow - ly. It is shock - ing - ly

pizz. *f*

f

Poco meno mosso
mp etc.

32

bright there, the road as gran - ite to my feet. I would have

arco *mp*