

# Tie the Strings to My Life, My Lord

Poem: Emily Dickinson (1861)

Setting: David Avshalomov

*Viv* ♩ = 82

5

*f*

(Pedal freely where not marked.)

*bravely* 10  
*ritmico f* Tie the strings to my life, my Lord, then  
*mf*

15  
I am ready to go! Just a look at the horses Rapid! That will  
*mf*

do! *legato mp* Put me in on the firmest side, so  
*mp*

*ritmico*

I shall nev-er fall; *f* for we must ride to the Judge - ment, and it's

*mf*

part - ly down - hill. *legato* *p* But nev - er I mind the

*f* *p*

bridg - es, and nev - er I mind the sea;

*crescend* *mf.* R. L. R.

*crescend*

*8vb* [See piano *ossia* for mm. 30-31 at end.]

*ritmico*

*f* held fast in ev - er - last - ing race by

R. L. R. *f*

*poco meno mosso*

*poco rit.*

(port.)

♩ = 72

35

my own choice and thee. >

*p* Good - by to the life I

40

used to live, and the world I used to know; and

*legato*

45

kiss the hills for me, just once; now I am read - y to

50

go! *Poco Ritenuto* (mezza voce)

*p* And kiss the

*ppp* *pp* *p*

55 (port.) *A Tempo* ♩ = 82

hills for *mp* me, just once; *ff* now I am

*slow, a piacere, (poco rit.)*  
*smooth*

60 (port.) *Poco Riten.*

read - y to go!

*ff* *sffz*

8<sup>va</sup>

Meas. 30-31 *ossia*:

8<sup>va</sup>

L. R. L. R. L. R. L.