

# Tie the Strings to My Life, My Lord

Poem: Emily Dickinson (1861)

Setting: David Avshalomov

*Vivo* ♩. = 82

5

(Pedal freely where not marked.)

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

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

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

*ritmico*

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

25

*legato*

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

30

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

*ritmico*

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

35 *poco rit.* (port.)  $\text{♩} = 72$

my own choice and thee. *p* Good - by to the life I

*poco rit.* *poco meno mosso*  $\text{♩} = 72$

*mf* *p* *pp*

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 *Poco Ritenuto*

go! *p* And kiss the

*ppp* *pp*

(port.) 55

*A Tempo* ♩ = 82

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

*smooth* (*poco rit.*) *A Tempo* ♩ = 82

*mp* *p* *f*

*Red.* *Sub*

*Poco Riten.* *A Tempo*

60

read - y to go!

*Poco Riten.* *A Tempo* *8va* *Poco Riten.*

*ff* *sfz*

*Red.*