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Intimations

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INTIMATIONS

by

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A thesis submitted in partial fulfillment of the requirements
for the Master of Arts degree in Music
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Thesis Supervisor: Professor D Gompper
This is to certify that the Master’s thesis of
Stephanie Gerette Pieczynski
has been approved by the Examining Committee for the thesis requirement for the Master of Arts degree in Music at the May 2012 graduation.

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PROGRAM NOTES

*Intimations* was written as my thesis for my master’s degree. The text, William Wordsworth’s *Ode: Intimations of Immortality from Recollections of Early Childhood*, depicts Wordsworth’s conflicted feelings of aging and losing the child-like sense of awe of nature and his coming to terms of this loss by reliving the joy in memory. Of the eleven stanzas, I chose I., V., and IX. The first movement, *There was a time…*, uses the ensemble as an echo and an extension of the soprano and reflect the wistful mood of the stanza. The second movement, *Our birth is but a dream and a forgetting*, is more dissonant and filled with mourning. The final movement, *O Joy!*, is exuberant in the rejoicing of childhood memory.
PERFORMANCE NOTES

![Percussion staff](image)

Percussion staff from bottom to top:

Bass drum, Temple Blocks, Suspended Cymbals, Triangle.
INTIMATIONS
For Soprano and Ensemble
I. There was a time...

Wistfully, $q = 48$

Stephanie G. Pieczynski

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There was a time
Slightly faster, $\approx 60$

There was a time when meadow, grove,
A tempo ($\approx 60$)

Fl.

Cl. Bb

Perc. 1

Perc. 2

Pno.

S.

Vln.

Vc.

A tempo ($\approx 60$)
Tempo primo ($q=48$)

The glory and the freshness of a dream
Fl.
Perc. 1
Perc. 2
Pno.
S.
Vln.
Vc.

of a dream

C

pp

pp

Mar.

pp

pp

pp

C

pp

pp

C
Faster, \( \frac{q}{\text{Faster}} = 60 \)

It is not now, as it hath
been of yore;
Fl.   Cl. Bb
Perc. 1  Perc. 2
Pno.
S.
Vln.
Vc.

rit.

Turn where so e'er I may,

By
Fl.
Cl. Bb
Perc. 1
Perc. 2
Pno.
S.
Vln.
Vc.

Night or day,
Fl.

Cl. Bb

Perc. 1

Perc. 2

Pno.

S.

Vln.

Vc.

Tempo primo (\( q = 48 \))

The things which I have seen

Tempo primo (\( q = 48 \))

sul pont.
I now can see no
II. Our birth is but a sleep and a forgetting

Mournfully \( \dot{=} 66 \)

- Fl.
- Cl. Bb
- Perc. 1
- Perc. 2
- Pno.
- S.
- Vln.
- Vc.

Our birth is but a sleep and a forgetting
Soul that rises with us,
our life's Star

slide up to approx. pitch

pp

Fl.

Cl. Bb

Perc. 1

Perc. 2

Pno.

S.

Vln.

Vc.
Hath had else where its setting

\[ \text{slide to approx. pitch} \]
And cometh from a far:

arco moving to sul. pont.  sul pont.

arco moving to sul. pont.  sul pont.
Thoughtfully, slower, \( \dot{=} 52 \)

Thoughtfully, slower, \( \dot{=} 52 \)
And not in utter nakedness.
But trailing clouds of glory do we come
From God, who is our home:

ppp
pp
mp
mf

pp
Heaven lies about us in our infancy!

Tempo primo (\(\approx 66\))

G

Fl.

Cl. Bb

Perc. 1

Crot.

Perc. 2

Pno.

Heaven lies about us in our infancy!

S.

Tempo primo (\(\approx 66\))

G

Vln.

Vc.
Slightly slower, $\frac{3}{4} = 58$

Fl.

Cl. Bb

Perc. 1

Perc. 2

Pno.

S.

Slightly slower, $\frac{3}{4} = 58$

ord. moving to sul pont.

Shades of the prison house begin to close.
U-pon the growing Boy,

sul pont.

ord. moving to sul pont.

mp
Tempo primo ($q=66$)

Fl.

Cl. Bb

Perc. 1

Perc. 2

Pno.

S.

S.:

But He__ Beholds__ the light, _______ whence it flows.______

Tempo primo ($q=66$) pizz.

Vln.

Vc.
his joy;
Thoughtfully, slower, $\frac{1}{4}=52$

Fl.

Cl. Bb

Perc. 1

Perc. 2

Pno.

S.

The Youth who dai - ly far -
-ther from the east

Must travel still is Nature's
did ___________________ Is on his way at-tend-ed.
Slower still, \( \frac{\dot{i}}{\dot{e}} = 96^{3/2} \)

Fl.  

Cl. Bb  

Perc. 1  

Perc. 2  

Pno.  

S.  

Slower still, \( \frac{\dot{i}}{\dot{e}} = 96^{3/2} \)

Vln.  

Vc.  

At length the Man perceives

\( \frac{\dot{i}}{\dot{e}} = 96^{3/2} \)

\( \frac{\dot{i}}{\dot{e}} = 96^{3/2} \)

\( \frac{\dot{i}}{\dot{e}} = 96^{3/2} \)

\( \frac{\dot{i}}{\dot{e}} = 96^{3/2} \)

\( \frac{\dot{i}}{\dot{e}} = 96^{3/2} \)
it die a-way, And fade in-to the light, of
III. O joy!

Excitedly $\approx 80$

Fl.

Cl.

Perc. 1

Perc. 2

Pno.

S.

Excitedly $\approx 80$

Vln.

Vc.
Slightly slower, $\textit{q}=74$

That in our embers.
Is something that doth live,
That nature — yet remembers —
accel...
what was so fugitive!
Fl.
Perc. 1
Perc. 2
Cl.
Pno.
S.
Vln.
Vc.

157

The

Mar.

61
Slower, more introspective, \( \frac{\text{J}}{\text{J}} \), \( \frac{1}{\text{J}} \), \( \frac{\text{J}}{\text{J}} \)

Fl.

Cl.

Perc. 1

Perc. 2

Pno.

S.

Vln.

Vc.

Slower, more introspective, \( \frac{\text{J}}{\text{J}} \), \( \frac{1}{\text{J}} \), \( \frac{\text{J}}{\text{J}} \)

thought of our past years in me doth breed Per-pe-tu-al ben-e

Slower, more introspective, \( \frac{\text{J}}{\text{J}} \), \( \frac{1}{\text{J}} \), \( \frac{\text{J}}{\text{J}} \)

sul pont.
For that which is most worthy to be

\( \text{dictation: not indeed} \)

For that which is most worthy to be
Quicker, with more excitement, \( \frac{\dot{\text{\textit{}}}}{\dot{\text{\textit{}}}} = 70 \)

- light and li-ber-ty, the sim-ple creed of Chi-ld-hood.

Quicker, with more excitement, \( \frac{\dot{\text{\textit{}}}}{\dot{\text{\textit{}}}} = 70 \)
With new-fledged hope still fluttering
in his breast
these I raise

The song of thanks and praise:

pp

f

pizz.
But for those ob-sti-nate ques-tion-ings
Of sense and out-ward things,

Slower, more introspective, $\frac{72}{64}$
Fl.

Cl.

Perc. 1

Perc. 2

Pno.

S.

Vln.

Vc.
Meno mosso, \( \text{\( \frac{1}{2} \) = 60} \) 

accel. 

\[ \text{pp} \]

\[ \text{ppp} \]

\[ \text{ff} \]

\[ \text{sus cymb. (small)} \]

\[ \text{van-ishing} \]

\[ \text{spoken} \]

\[ 3 \]
Lively, \( \dot{=74} \)

Fl.

Cl.

Perc. 1

Perc. 2

Pno.

S.

Lively, \( \dot{=74} \)

Vln.

Vc.

pizz.
Moving about in worlds not realized
Slower, more introspective, $\frac{1}{4}=64$  

accel. 

Fl.  

Cl.  

Perc. 1  

Perc. 2  

Pno.  

S.  

High instincts before which our mortal Nature  

Slower, more introspective, $\frac{1}{4}=64$  

accel. 

Vln.  

Vc.
Lively, $q=74$

Did tremble like a guilty thing surprised

Lively, $q=74$
Wistfully, \( =60 \) (A Movement I)

\[ \text{Fl.} \]

\[ \text{Cl.} \]

Triangle

\[ \text{Perc. 1} \]

\[ \text{Perc. 2} \]

\[ \text{Pno.} \]

S.

\[ \text{S.} \]

But, for those first affection, Those shadowy recollections,

Wistfully, \( =60 \) (A Movement I)

\[ \text{Vln.} \]

\[ \text{Vc.} \]
Which be they what they may,
Are yet the fountain light of all our day.
Are yet a master light of all our seeing.
Mournfully, $\dot{=}66$ (A Movement II)

Up - hold us, cher - ish, and have the pow - er to make
Our noisy years seem moments in the
Being eternal silence.
Excitedly, \( q = 80 \)
Which neither listlessness,
Slightly slower, \( \frac{\text{b}}{1}=74 \)

Fl.

Cl.

Perc. 1

Perc. 2

Pno.

S.

Nor Man nor Boy.

Slightly slower, \( \frac{\text{b}}{1}=74 \)

Vln.

Vc.
Nor all that is with
Fl.

Cl.

Perc. 1

Perc. 2

Pno.

S.

en - mi - ty with joy.

Vln.

Vc.
accel.

282

Fl.

Cl.

Perc. 1

Perc. 2

Pno.

S.

Ut - ter - ly a - bol - ish

or de - stroi

Vln.

Vc.
Wistful, \( \approx 60 \) (A Movement I; coda)

Hence in a season of calm weather

Though inland far we
Our Souls have sight of that im-mor-tal sea.
Slower, \( \text{=}48 \)

1. Which brought us here.
2. Can in a moment travel there.
And see the Children sport up on the shore
And hear the mighty waters, rolling...