

# No.21. And so I feel this night

*Lento assai* ♩=56

*p* *statico, senza vibr.* (al fine)

Boud. 

And so I feel this night the time to take my leave. By day live

Sax   
*no tone, air noise only (like an exhalation)*  
*mf p*

Perc.   
*fz*  
*Chimes*  
*mp*

Guitar   
*ff* *pp* *ff*

4

  
thoughts of how or when, by night the cer-tain - ty, the right-ness of one's

  
*(sempre sim.)*  
*mf p*

  
*fz*  
*mp*

  
*pp* *ff*

7 *sempre senza vibr.*

place in time. How wrong to cling to breath when one's time

*fz*

*mp* *ppp*

*pp* *ff* *ppp*

Triangle

10 *p sempre*

has gone. All I - ce - ni know how the

*mf p*

*fz*

*mp*

*ff* *p* *pp*

Chimes

13

wounded bad-ger creeps a - lone in - to its lair. Be - neath the ground its cho -

*mf p*

16

sen night gives com-fort to its fi - nal breaths Enclosed, the earth

*pp*

Triangle

*ppp*

19

re-claims. *pp* None will find Bou-dic-ca's corpse. None will

*mf p*

*fz*  
Chimes  
*mp*

*ff* *pizz.* *pp*

*Ancora più lento*

*ppp* sotto voce  
(sempre senza vibr.)

22

gloat or mourn. None will know... I of - fer back my

*mf p*

*fz*  
Triangle  
*mp* *ppp*

*ff* ord. *pp*

25

*p*

bo - dy to the ground, un-seen. I am calm. I am clear. I

*fz*  
Chimes

*mp*  
*ff* *pp*

29

am con-tent. My gree - tings to you all \_\_\_\_\_ *à niente*

*mf p* *à niente*

Triangle *ppp* *mp* *fz*  
Chimes

*ppp* *ff*