

And She Flew

SSAA
for piano and flute

By Marisa Squadrito Geisler



Pineheart Press

1910 Bohland Ave ~ Saint Paul, MN 55116
<https://pineheartpress.com>

And She Flew

The bird looked up to the sky
And the clouds flew overhead
She could hear the bright blue birdsong
Weaving sapphire duets with the wind
And her ears were filled with blue
She rose up and lifted her voice
But she heard them say,
“Your song is grey”
She let it fade

The bird looked over the fields
And the breezes danced the leaves
She could see the bright yellow anthem
Of the daffodils waltzing with the sun
And her eyes were filled with gold
She rose up and lifted her voice
But she heard them say,
“Your song is grey”
She let it fade

The bird looked up to the sky
And the clouds flew overhead
She could feel the emerald descants
Of the pines serenading her wings
And her heart was filled with treetops
Rising peaks above the wild ocean
She sang out to the heavens with joy,
“Can I fly?”
“Can I fly?”

And the mountains rang, “I fly”
“I fly, I fly, I fly, I fly, I fly”
It was beautiful
And grey
So she sang her song,
Her heart full of treetops and rising peaks,
And she flew

And She Flew

Marisa Squadrito Geisler

♩ = 84 liberamente *Allegro ♩ = 56*

Flute *mp* *mf*

Soprano 1 *mf* The

Soprano 2 *mf* The

Alto 1 *mf* The

Alto 2 *mf* The

Piano *mp* *8va* *mf*

S1 8 bird looked up to the sky And the clouds flew o - ver - head She could hear the bright blue

S2 8 bird looked up to the sky And the clouds flew o - ver - head She could hear the bright blue

A1 8 bird looked up to the sky And the clouds flew o - ver - head She could hear the bright blue

A2 8 bird looked up to the sky And the clouds flew o - ver - head She could hear the bright blue

Pno. 8

FOR PREVIEW ONLY

13

S1 bird - song — Weav-ing sap - phire du-ets — with the wind And her ears were filled with blue She rose

S2 bird - song — Weav-ing sap - phire du-ets — with the wind And her ears were filled with blue She rose

A1 bird - song — Weav-ing sap - phire du-ets — with the wind And her ears were filled with blue She rose

A2 bird - song — Weav-ing sap - phire du-ets — with the wind And her ears were filled with blue She rose

Pno.

18

S1 *f* *mp* up and lift-ed her voice But she heard them say — She let it fade *p*

S2 up and lift-ed her voice But she heard them say — She let it fade *p*

A1 *f* *mp* up and lift-ed her voice But she heard them say — "Your song is grey" — She let it fade *p*

A2 *f* *mp* up and lift-ed her voice "Your song is grey" — She let it fade *p*

Pno. *mp*

f, *mp*, and *p*. The piano part continues with chords and moving lines in both hands."/>

27

Flute

mf

S1

p *mp*

oo ah

S2

p *mp*

oo ah

A1

mf

The bird looked o - ver the field And the breez-es danced the leaves —

A2

mf

The bird looked o - ver the field And the breez-es danced the leaves —

Pno.

mf

33

Flute

tr

S1

mf

danced the leaves oo Of the daf - fo - dils waltz - ing And her

S2

mf

danced the leaves oo Of the daf - fo - dils waltz - ing And her

A1

She could see the bright yel - low an - them Of the daf - fo - dils waltz - ing with the sun And her

A2

She could see the bright yel - low an - them Of the daf - fo - dils waltz - ing with the sun And her

Pno.

[illegible]

51

Flute

51

Descant

51

S1 & S2

mf

The bird looked up to the sky

f

The bird looked up to the sky And the clouds flew o - ver-head

A1

mf

The bird looked up to the sky And the clouds flew o - ver-head

A2

mf

The bird looked up to the sky clouds flew o - ver-head

Pno.

55

Flute

55

Descant

ah ah ah

55

S1 & S2

mf

She could feel the em-er-ald des - cants Of the pines ser-e-nad-ing her wings And her

A1

mf

She could feel the em-er-ald des - cants Of the pines ser-e-nad-ing her wings And her

A2

mf

She could feel the em-er-ald des - cants Of the pines ser-e-nad-ing her wings And her

Pno.

[illegible]

Flute

S1

S2

A1

A2

Pno.

64

out to the heav-ens — with joy, Can I fly? Can I fly? Can I fly? I

out to the heav-ens — with joy, Can I fly? Can I fly? Can I fly? the moun-tains rang

the heav-ens — with joy, Can I fly? I fly? And the moun-tains rang the moun-tains rang

out to the heav-ens — with joy, Can I fly? I fly? — And the moun-tains rang the moun-tains rang

8va

70 *p* *poco rit.*

S1 fly I fly I fly I fly I fly I fly I fly I fly I fly It was beau-ti-ful and

S2 I fly I fly I fly I fly I fly I fly I fly It was beau-ti-ful and

A1 I fly I fly I fly I fly I fly I fly I fly It was beau-ti-ful and

A2 I fly I fly I fly I fly I fly I fly I fly It was beau-ti-ful and

Pno. *p* *poco rit.*

77 **Broaden slightly (♩ = 52)**

Flute *mp*

Solo 1 So she sang her song So she sang

Solo 2 So she sang her song she sang

S1 grey *mf* So she

S2 grey *mp* So she sang She

A1 *mp* So she sang She

A2 *mp* So she sang

Pno. *mp* *8va*

8

Flute

83

f *mf*

S1

sang her song ah oh she sang I fly Her

S2

sang her song ah oh she sang Her heart full

A1

sang her song ah oh she sang Her heart fly

A2

sang her song ah oh she sang Her heart full fly

Pno.

83

f *mf*

Flute

88

rit. mp *molto rit. a tempo* *p*

S1

rit. mp *p* *molto rit. a tempo*

heart full ris-ing peaks And she flew

S2

rit. p *molto rit. a tempo*

heart full Her heart full of tree-tops and ris-ing peaks ris-ing peaks And she flew

A1

rit. mp *p* *molto rit. a tempo*

full Her heart full of tree-tops and ris-ing peaks ris-ing peaks And she flew

A2

rit. mp *p* *molto rit. a tempo*

heart full ris-ing peaks And she flew

Pno.

88

rit. mp *molto rit. a tempo* *p*

Slower (♩ = 40)