I. The Long Goodbye

from the song cycle "In the Rear View Mirror, Now"

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You have exhausted me.
I. The Long Goodbye

gradually picking up steam

Sad half-truths, empty promises, blind alleys and

vague shades of meaning; all shafts, now, of a fading light.

Percussion Score — Do Not Print
I. The Long Goodbye

Its impression will soon dissolve as late afternoon

merges with the stucco plane
I. The Long Goodbye

S.

framing your Mona Lisa face.

Pno.

a bit calmer

tried to understand, to probe; shielded you

Org.

Forte Combo
I. The Long Goodbye

from life's storms given the doubt's benefit.

Chiff

espressivo

Copula Maj
For me, no gem could dazzle more.

But you will not meet me half-way,
I. The Long Goodbye

forcefully

37
S.

("You’ve too many stories to keep straight."

Spoken with exasperation and disgust:

"She’s not gonna change," the analyst said,

(dry)

Pno.

(f)

Org.

37
S.

Principal

41
S.

(getting on the edge)

"She’s not gonna change," the analyst said,
I. The Long Goodbye

wishing she was allowed to scream. And, yes, I heard

quite clearly (quite clearly) but

adding perspective

Pno.  

Org.  

Pno.  

Org.  

S.
I. The Long Goodbye

S.  could-n't do what should have been done. I loved you

Pno.  

Org.  

Principal

S.  too much. That is the whole truth.

Pno.  

Org.  

molto rit.  

9
I. The Long Goodbye

58 \( \frac{J = 92}{\text{declarative, but also sad}} \)

Our flame could not be extinguished.

62 with regret but I wish it had.

S. \( \frac{\text{Copula Maj}}{\text{Organ 5}} \)
I. The Long Goodbye

66 rit. 

\[ \text{\textbf{It has burned us}} \]

69 molto rit.

\[ \text{\textbf{gradually pull back}} \]
I. The Long Goodbye

S. Pno. Org.

as the music suggests

Blame is ugly.

I tried to stand away

but now must ask:

on tiptoes

Forte Combo

Nano
I. The Long Goodbye

"Why did you not let me go? Our love was too far a reach"

Moving \( \frac{j}{\text{evenly, not accusatory}} = 90 \)
I. The Long Goodbye

Slower \( \frac{d}{4} = 64 \)  
rit. \( \frac{d}{2} = 62 \)  
Slower \( \frac{d}{4} = 54 \)

S.

Pno.

Gradually quieting

\( \text{gradually quieting} \)

Org.

Faster \( \frac{d}{4} = 70 \)

Eerily

\( \text{eerily} \)

Holding in the pain

\( \text{holding in the pain} \)

You knew

\( \text{(you knew)} \)

From the breathless start, that

\( \text{from the breathless start, that} \)
I. The Long Goodbye

90

rain-y night in the pub down by the tracks.”

Pno.

94

emotion swelling

rit. — — — — — no longer caring

cost was far more steep than you i-ma-gine. Go! Go a-head.

Cover your ears.

Pno.

Org.
I. The Long Goodbye

S. \( \frac{4}{4} \) 98 \( J = 60 \) clearly at a distance

To forgive is

Pno.

Nano

\( \sum \sum \sum \sum \)

\( \sum \sum \sum \sum \)

\( \sum \sum \sum \sum \)

\( \sum \sum \sum \sum \)

Org.

Nano

\( \sum \sum \sum \sum \)

\( \sum \sum \sum \sum \)

\( \sum \sum \sum \sum \)

\( \sum \sum \sum \sum \)

S. \( \frac{4}{4} \) 101

- divine

the poet wrote.

straight ahead, unwavering
I am far from divine, but I will some day.

On the day you say you are sorry.