Three poems of Emily Dickinson

I. The Robin
II. New Feet Within My Garden Go
III. There is Another Sky

Eric Saari

SATB, unaccompanied
Eric Saari received his Doctorate of Musical Arts in Choral Conducting from North Dakota State University. He is an avid musician with a variety of experiences. Eric has worked as a choral educator at the high school and college level, served as music director, pit director, and accompanist for many musicals, and also worked as a church choir director.

**Texts:**

**I. The Robin is the One**
The Robin is the One
That interrupt the Morn
With hurried—few—express Reports
When March is scarcely on—

The Robin is the One
That overflow the Noon
With her cherubic quantity—
An April but begun—

The Robin is the One
That speechless from her Nest
Submit that Home—and Certainty
And Sanctity, are best.

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**II. New Feet Within My Garden Go**
New feet within my garden go,
New fingers stir the sod;
A troubadour upon the elm
Betrays the solitude.

New children play upon the green,
New weary sleep below;
And still the pensive spring returns,
And still the punctual snow!

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**III. There is Another Sky**
There is another sky,
Ever serene and fair,
And there is another sunshine,
Though it be darkness there;
Never mind faded forests, Austin,
Never mind silent fields -
Here is a little forest,
Whose leaf is ever green;
Here is a brighter garden,
Where not a frost has been;
In its unfading flowers
I hear the bright bee hum:
Prithee, my brother,
Into my garden come!

- All poems by Emily Dickinson
The Robin is the One

Poem by Emily Dickinson

Rob in - is the One That in-ter-rupt the Morn With hur-ried

f ew ex-press Re-port s When March is scarce-ly on

The Rob in - is the One That o-ver-flow the Noon

That o-ver-flow the Noon

SOPRANO

ALTO

NDSU

CHALLEY SCHOOL OF MUSIC

For perusal only. Do not copy or distribute this score.
With her cher-ubic quantity

With her cher-ubic quantity

With her cher-ubic quantity

molto rall.  

Meno mosso

An April but begun  The Rob in is the One

An April but begun  The Rob in is the One

With her cher-ubic quantity  An April but begun  The Rob in is the One
speech less from her Nest

Warmly

Submit that Home and Certain

That speech less from her Nest

Submit that Home and Certain

And Sanctity, are best.
The Robin is the One.

Sanctity, Sanctity, are best.
New Feet Within My Garden Go

Warmly \( \frac{m}{f} = 66 \)

SOPRANO

New feet within my garden go, New fingers,

ALTO

New feet within my garden go, New fingers,

TENOR

New feet within my garden go, New fingers,

BASS

New feet within my garden go, New fingers,

New fingers stir the sod; A trouba-dour up-on the elm* A trouba-

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dour up on the elm up-on the elm Be-trays the sol-i-tude, the

A trou-ba-dour____ Be-trays the sol-i-tude, the

A trou-ba-dour____ Be-trays the sol-i-tude, the

New chil-dren play up on the green,(n),

New chil-dren play up on the green,(n),

New wea-ry sleep be-low,

New wea-ry
New children play up on the green,

New weary sleep below,

Meno mosso accel.

New children play up on the green,
A tempo

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still the pen-sive spring re-turns,
And still the punc-tual snow!

still the spring re-turns,
And still the snow!

molto rit.

For perusal only. Do not copy or distribute this score.
There is Another Sky

Poem by Emily Dickinson

There is another sky, Ever serene and fair, And there is another sky, Ever serene and fair, And there is another sky, Ever serene and fair, And there is another sky, Ever serene and fair, And there is another sky, Ever serene and fair.

Patient, tender \( \frac{\text{mp}}{\text{p}} \) = 60

Moving forward \( \frac{\text{mf}}{\text{mf}} \) \( \frac{\text{j}}{\text{j}} = 66 \)

sunshine, Though it be darkness there. Never mind faded forests sunshine, Though it be darkness there. Never mind faded forests sunshine, Though it be darkness there. Never mind faded forests sunshine, Though it be darkness there. Never mind faded forests sunshine, Though it be darkness there. Never mind faded forests
8  Aus- tin

A tempo

13

is a lit - tle for - est, Whose leaf is al - ways green; Here is a bright - er gar - den,
I hear the bright bee
Where not a frost has been; In its un-fading flow-ers I
Where not a frost has been; In its un-fading flow-ers
I
With energy $\frac{3}{4} = 90$

Pri thee, my bro- ther, In-to my gar-den come!

Pri thee, my bro- ther, In-to my gar-den come!

Pri thee, my bro- ther, In-to my gar-den come!

Pri thee, my bro- ther, In-to my gar-den come!