

## II. Summer in the South: A Prayer

*For Soprano or Tenor (8vb) and Orchestra or Piano  
(optional field drum)*

Text: Paul Lawrence Dunbar (1872-1906)  
Music: J. Todd Frazier (b. 1969)

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***pp***

***mf*** — ***pp***

*optional field drum at mm 70 and 167*

Musical score for piano, page 6, measures 6-7. The score consists of three staves. The top staff is treble clef, the middle staff is bass clef, and the bottom staff is bass clef. Measure 6 starts with a rest followed by six eighth-note chords. Measure 7 begins with a dynamic *f*, followed by a sixteenth-note pattern. A bassoon part enters with a sustained note and a dynamic *p*. The score concludes with a dynamic *f*.

13

The Oriole sings

18

in the green-ing grove As if he were were half-way wait-ting, as if he were

18

pp f p

23

were half-way wai-ting, The rose-buds peep— from their hoods of green,

23

f pp mf pp f

28

tim - id and hes - i - tat - ing.

*p* *f*

*p* *legato*

And The rain comes down in a tor - rent

28

*p* *f*

*p*

33

sweep And the nights smell warm and pine - ty,

*f*

*f*

38

*mp*

38

*mp* *pp* *mf* *pp* *f*

43

The gar - den thrives,

*8va-*

*p* *f*

*pp* *mf*

*p* *f*

but the ten - der shoots are yel-low green \_\_\_\_ are green and ti-ny, are yel-low green

*pp* *f*

*p*

*f*

*pp* *mf* *pp* *f*

are green and ti - ny. Then a flash of sun \_\_\_\_ on a wait - ing hill,

*f*

*pp* *mf* *pp* *f*

58

*p* Streams laugh \_\_\_\_ *f* that erst were qui - et, \_\_\_\_ *p* And the sky smiles down with a

58

*p* Streams laugh \_\_\_\_ *f* that erst were qui - et, \_\_\_\_ *p* And the sky smiles down with a

63

daz - zling blue and the woods \_\_\_\_\_ run \_\_\_\_\_ mad \_\_\_\_\_ with \_\_\_\_\_

63

68

ri - ot. *mp*

68

(orch.: field drum, snares off)  
L.V. 3

*mf*  
*mp*

73

*rit.*                    ***ppp***

73

*rit.*                    ***molto***

***pp*** L.V.

78

**Dotted note = 66 reflective**  
**p expressive**

78

**Dotted note = 66 reflective**

Oh Lord, the hard - won miles Have

83

worn my stubb - ling feet: Oh, sooth me with thy smiles, \_\_\_\_\_ and make my life com -

rit.

83

rit.

93

*rit.*

take time

*a tempo*

way was long be - tween \_\_\_\_\_ My wound - ed feet and God. Where heal - ing wat - ers

*rit.*

take time

*a tempo*

93

103

*grac - ious balm I need.*

$\text{♩} = 98$  *animated, organic*

103

$\text{♩} = 98$  *animated, organic*

*pp*

*pp* *mf* *pp* *f* *p* *v.*

III

*mp* *mf* *p*

The gar - den thrives, — but the ten - der

III

*f* *pp* *mf* *pp*

116 *f*

shoots      are yel-low green —      are green and ti-ny,      are yel-low green      are green and ti-ny.

116

*f*

*p*

*f*

*p*

*f*

*p*

*f*

*p*

121 *mp* < *mf*

Then a flash of sun —      on a wait-ing hill,      Streams laugh —

121

*pp*

*mf*

*pp*

*f*

*p*

v.

126 *f*

*p*

that erst were qui-et, —      And The sky smiles down with a daz-zling

126

*f*

*p*

131

blue And the woods \_\_\_\_\_ run \_\_\_\_\_ mad \_\_\_\_\_ with \_\_\_\_\_ ri - ot. \_\_\_\_\_

136

141

The Or - i - ole sings \_\_\_\_\_

146

in the green - ing grove

As if he were

were half-way wait - ting,

as if he were

146

pp

f

p

151

f

were half - way wai - ting,

And the rose - buds peep —

p — f  
from their hoods of green,

151

8va

pp

mf

pp

f

156

p

f

p

tim - id

and hes - i - tat - ing.

And the rain comes down in a tor - rent

156

8va

p

f

p

v.

161

sweep And the nights smell warm and pine - ty,

166

166

(orch.: field drum, snares off)

L.V. 3

171

rit.

**ppp**

molto

171

rit.

molto

**pp** L.V.