

Performance time c. 2:30

Window To The Stage

words by
JUDY DAVIES

for high voice and contrabass

music by
KEN DAVIES

Andante ♩ = 66 *mp* *spoken* 3

Voice

8

Andante ♩ = 66 It's on-ly a small room I have; it's real-ly quite bare.

Contrabass

mp 3 3 3

Faster (♩ = c. 96) sung 3 3 3

4

but, its win-dow brings com-fort as out-ward I stare. in - to the dis-tance,

Faster (♩ = c. 96)

8

draw-ing un - to my - self a wealth of new i - de - as or re - in - forc-ing

11

that which I al - read - y know.

KD 710

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15 *mf*

From my win - dow I per - use the ver - y best in thea - ter. I

mf

18

scru - tin - ize with un - wit - ting per - cep - tion ev - 'ry ac - tress and ac - tor,

21

know - ing I could do as well if just giv - en a chance to bring my tal - ents forth,

24 *f* *molto rit.* *a tempo* *mf*

play - ing my part well, be - cause no one should know how in - se - cure I feel; how

molto rit. *a tempo* *mf*

27

much I long for some of their cha - ris - ma and charm, wish I could feel their

Message in a Bottle

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Ancient bottle from the sea
What message do you have for me?
Washed ashore, swept in by the tide,
A note from the heart is tucked inside

Admonishing me, don't miss the chance
Or else you'll have no recompense.
My message keep, your fears assuage,
Find my words of love within each page.

Do not linger; do not tarry,
Hesitate not when it's time to marry
Lest you end up like me, alone,
Wishing there was a means to atone

For all the heartaches, all the days,
The lifetimes neglected in a thousand ways,
The seagoing trips we missed together,
Afraid to venture into stormy weather.

So come with me now, we'll sail anew
On a wooden boat, 'neath skies of blue,
Remembering when our love was new
And our world was small, just me and you.