

# *Songs of the Soul*

*A Cycle for Voice and Piano*

Words by Walt Whitman

Music by Allen Cohen

*I. A Noiseless Patient Spider*

*II. A Clear Midnight*

*III. O Living Always, Always Dying*

*IV. When I Heard the Learn'd Astronomer*

*V. One Hour to Madness and Joy*

*VI. Solid, Ironical, Rolling Orb*

*VII. Life*

*VIII. Darest Thou Now O Soul*

# Songs of the Soul

## I.

### A Noiseless Patient Spider

Walt Whitman

Allen Cohen ©

1  $\bullet = 60-66$

Voice

*p*

A noise-less pa-tient spi-der I

Piano

*molto legato, without emphasis on either note*

*pp*

*p*

*quasi senza Ped.*  
*U.C. poco a poco su - - \*\**

4

mark'd where on a lit-tle prom-on - to-ry it stood i - so - la - ted,

*mp*

7

Mark'd how to ex-plore the va - cant vast sur-round-ing, It

*(p)*

*(9)*

**NOTE:** *Ped.* and \* — damper pedal on and off  
*U.C.* and \*\* — soft pedal on and off  
*S.P.* and \*\*\* — sostenuto pedal on and off

9

launch'd forth fil - a - ment, fil - a - ment, fil - a - ment, out of it - self, Ev - er un -

11

*pochiss.rall. a tempo*

reel-ing them, ev - er tire - less - ly speed - ing them. And

*colla voce* *cresc.* *mp* *mf*

(con ped.) *mp*

14

you O my soul where you stand, Sur - round - ed, de - tached, in

*mf* *mp*

17

meas - ure - less o - ceans of space, Cease - less - ly mu - sing, ven - tur - ing, throw - ing,

*mp*

19 *p*

seek-ing the spheres to con-nect them, Till the

*mf*

21 *rit.* - - -

bridge you will need be form'd, till the duct - ile an - chor hold,

*p*

23 *somewhat freely (slower)*

*mf* Till the goss-am-er thread you fling catch some - where, O my soul.

*colla voce* *p*

*mf*

*1/2 Red.*