



DARKNESS

In remembrance of my Grandfather

Poem : Lord BYRON

Music : Ritz RAKOTOMALALA

Full of affliction, slow

S. *p pesante molto legato*
 with - out a surge The waves were

A. *pp*
 They slept on the a - abyss with - out a surge The waves were

T. *p pesante molto legato*
 with - out a surge The waves were

B. *pp*
 They slept on the a - abyss with - out a surge The waves were

5
 dead; [m]

dead; [m] The moon, their mis - tress,

dead; [m] their mis - tress,

dead; [m] *mp* The moon, their mis - tress,

10

ex - pired be - fore; The winds were wi - thered in a
had ex - pired be - fore; The winds were wi - thered in a
had ex - pired be - fore; The winds were wi - thered in a
had ex - pired be - fore; The winds were wi - thered in a

15

sta - gnant air,
sta - gnant air,
sta - gnant air,
sta - gnant air,

And the clouds pe - rish'd,

20

mp And the clouds pe - rish'd,
clouds pe - rish'd, the clouds
and the clouds pe - rish'd, and the clouds
and the clouds pe - rish'd, and the clouds
and the clouds pe - rish'd, and the clouds

2 pe - rish'd, and the clouds, and the clouds pe - rish'd

24

[m] [m] Dark-ness had no need Of
[m] [m] Dark-ness had no need Of
[m] I

28

aid _____ She was the u - ni - verse. [m]
aid _____ She was the u - ni - verse. [m]
aid _____ She was the u - ni - verse. [m]
She was the u - ni - verse. [m]

32

S. pp
A.1 pp
A.2 pp mp [m]
T. pp
B.1 pp
B.2 pp

40

Musical score page 40. The score consists of five staves. The top two staves have long horizontal black bars. The third staff has a single note followed by a wavy line. The fourth staff has a note followed by a wavy line. The bottom two staves have long horizontal black bars.

44

Musical score page 44. The score consists of five staves. The top two staves have long horizontal black bars. The third staff has a wavy line followed by a note. The fourth staff has a wavy line followed by a note. The bottom two staves have long horizontal black bars.

Traduction

Ils étaient là, endormis dans le néant de l'abysse paisible et sans remous. Les vagues étaient mortes. La lune, leur seule maîtresse, avait déjà rendu son dernier souffle. Le vent, lui, s'était flétrti dans l'atmosphère stagnant. Et les nuages étaient tombés en putréfaction. Les ténèbres étaient là, sur le monde.