

Lionel GINOUX

MAKE ME A DREAM

Poèmes : **Stephen CRANE**

pour cœur de femmes

MAKE ME A DREAM

Stephen CRANE

Lionel GINOUX

♩ = 100

Réservoir

S.
Aye, work-man, — Aye, work-man, — Aye, work-man, — Aye, work-man, —

M.
Aye, work-man, — Aye, work-man, — Aye, work-man, — Aye, work-man, —

A.
Aye, work-man, — Aye, work-man, — Aye, work-man, —

5
make me a dream

make me a dream

mf
make me a dream

Réservoir

8
make me a dream — A dream for my love, a dream, a dream for my

make me a dream —

make me a dream — A dream for

12

love, a dream, a dream for my love, a dream, a dream for my love, a dream,
 — a dream— for my love, a dream,— a dream for my love,—
 — my love, — a dream for — my love, — a dream for

Breezes and flo-wers.
 Breezes and flo-wers.

20 *mp* *f* *p* *f*

a dream, a dream. \emptyset Cun - nin - gly weave
 Cun - nin - gly weave sun - light, Breezes and flo - wers. \emptyset
 Cun - nin - gly weave sun - light, Breezes and flo - wers. \emptyset

24 *p*

— sun - light, — Breezes — and flo - wers. \emptyset

\emptyset = bouche fermée

28 *mf* *f*

Let it be of the clothes — of mea-dows. And, and,

And, and,

And, and,

36 *f* *p*

And, and, and, and good work - man,

And, and, and, and good work - man,

And, and, and, and good work - man,

40 *f*

work - man, work - man, work - man — And, and,

work - man, work - man, work - man — And, and,

work - man, work - man, work - man — And, and,

44 *p*
 and good — work - man, work - man, work - man, work - man
p
 and good — work - man, work - man, work - man, work - man
p
 and good — work - man, work - man, work - man, work - man

47 *f* *p*
 — And let there
f *p*
 — And let there
f *p*
 — And let there

51
 be a man wal - king there - on. And let a man.
 be a man wal - king there - on. And let a man.
 be a man wal - king there - on. And let a man.

Aye, workman, make me a dream
 A dream for my love.
 Cunningly weave sunlight,
 Breezes and flowers.
 Let it be of the cloth of meadows.
 And - good workman -
 And let there be a man walking thereon.

*Hé, artisan, façonne-moi un rêve,
 Un rêve pour mon amour.
 Tresse habilement brises, fleurs
 Et rayons de soleil.
 Qu'il soit fait du manteau des près.
 Et - bon artisan -
 Fais en sorte qu'un homme puisse y marcher.*

I LOOKED THERE

Stephen CRANE

Lionel GINOUX

$\text{♩} = 80$

mp >

S. I looked— here— I looked— there

mp > *sf* > *sf* >

M. I looked,— I looked here I looked,— I looked there

mp > *sf* > *sf* >

A. I looked,— I looked here I looked,— I looked there

5 *mf* *p*

No - - - where could I see my love.

mf *mf*

No, — no - where, —

mf

no - - - - - where

9

— my love, my love, my love, my love.

could I see my love, my love, my love, my love, my love. my love.

could I see my love, my love, my love,

15 *p*
 And - this time - She was in my heart.
p
 And - this time - She was in my heart.
fp
 And - this time - She was in my heart.

21 *mf* *f* *ff*
 Tru - ly then I have no com - plaint, For though she be fair
 heart, heart, my heart. For though she be fair
 heart, heart, my heart. For though she be fair

32 *mp* *f*
 She is none so fair as she In my heart.
mp *f*
 She is none so fair as she In my heart.
mp *f*
 She is none so fair as she In my heart.

I looked here
 I looked there
 No where could I see my love.
 And - this time -
 She was in my heart.
 Truly then I have no complaint
 For 'though she be fair and fairer
 She is none so fair as she
 In my heart.

*J'ai cherché ici
 Et là,
 Je n'ai rien trouvé en nul lieu mon aimée.
 Car, à l'heure où je la cherchais,
 Elle était dans mon cœur.
 En vérité je ne me plains point,
 Car bien qu'elle soit belle, si belle,
 Elle ne l'est pas autant
 Qu'elle ne l'est dans mon cœur.*

THY FACE

Stephen CRANE

Lionel GINOUX

mf $\text{♩} = 120$

M. I have seen— thy face a - flame, I have seen— thy face a - flame, I have seen— thy face a - flame,

A. *mf* I have seen— thy face a - flame, I have seen— thy face a - flame, I have seen— thy face a - flame,

4

S. I have seen— thy face a - flame,

M. I have seen— thy face a - flame,

A. I have seen— thy face a - flame,

7

M. — of me, Thy fair arms go — mad,

A. I have seen— thy face a - flame, I have seen— thy face a - flame, I have seen— thy face a - flame,

A. I have seen— thy face a - flame, I have seen— thy face a - flame, I have seen— thy face a - flame,

10

M. go mad, Thy —

A. I have seen— thy face a - flame, I have seen— thy face a - flame,

A. I have seen— thy face a - flame, I have seen— thy face a - flame,

13

and mut - ter and rave, and

I have seen— thy face a - flame, I have seen— thy face a - flame, I have seen— thy face a - flame,

I have seen— thy face a - flame, I have seen— thy face a - flame, I have seen— thy face a - flame,

16

rave. And

I have seen— thy face a - flame, I have seen— thy face a - flame,

I have seen— thy face a - flame, I have seen— thy face a - flame,

19

I have seen— thy face a - flame, I have seen— thy face a - flame, I have seen— thy face a - flame

I have seen— thy face a - flame, I have seen— thy face a - flame, I have seen— thy face a - flame

22

I have seen—

sure - ly,

29

sure - ly, sure - - - ly, sure - ly, sure - - - ly, sure - ly,

mf >

And this should leave a man con - tent

sure - ly, sure - - - ly, sure - ly, sure - - - ly, sure - ly,

34

sure - ly, sure - ly, sure - ly, sure - ly Thou lov - est not me now, sure - ly,

thou lov - est not me now

sure - ly, sure - ly, sure - ly, sure - ly Thou lov - est not me now, sure - ly,

41

sure - ly Thou lov - est not me now,

But thou didst

sure - ly Thou lov - est not me now,

47

not me now,

not me now,

⊖ = Bouche fermée

51 *p*

For I can think of thee.

p

For I can think of thee.

p

57

pp

I have seen thy face a-flame,

pp

I have seen thy face a-flame,

I have seen thy face a-flame,

I have seen thy face a-flame,

60 *p* >

For love of me.

I have seen thy face a-flame, I have seen thy face a-flame, I have seen thy face a-flame.

I have seen thy face a-flame, I have seen thy face a-flame, I have seen thy face a-flame.

I have seen thy face aflame
 For love of me,
 Thy fair arms go mad,
 Thy lips tremble and mutter and rave.
 And - surely -
 This should leave a man content?
 Thou lovest not me now,
 But thou didst love me,
 And in loving me once
 Thou gavest me an eternal privilege,
 For I can think of thee.

*J'ai vu ton visage brûler
 D'amour pour moi,
 Tes beaux bras devenir fous,
 Tes lèvres trembler, et murmurer, et délirer.
 Et - certes -
 Cela ne devrait-il pas rendre un homme heureux ?
 Tu ne m'aimes plus,
 Mais tu m'aimais alors,
 Et en m'aimant
 Tu m'as donné l'éternel privilège
 De me souvenir de toi.*