

## COLOURS

to texts by Anne Stevenson

### 1. The Circle

It is imagination's white face remembers  
snow, its shape, a fluted shell on shoot  
or flower, its weight, the permanence of winter  
pitched against the sun's absolute root.

All March is shambles, shards. Yet no amber  
chestnut, Indian, burnished by its tent,  
cuts to a cleaner centre or keeps summer  
safer in its sleep. Ghost be content.

You died in March when white air hurt the maples.  
Birches knelt under ice. Roads forgot  
Their way in aisles of frost. There were no petals.

Face, white face, you are snow in the green hills.  
High stones complete your circle where trees start.  
Granite and ice are colours of the heart.

Anne Stevenson

### 2. Enough of Green

Enough of green  
though to remember childhood  
is to stand in uneasy radiance  
under those trees.

Enough of yellow.  
We are looking back  
over our shoulders, telling our children  
to be happy

Try to forget about red  
leave it to the professionals.  
But perceive heaven as a density  
blue enough to abolish the stars.  
As long as the rainbow lasts  
the company stays.

Of black there is never enough

One by one the lights in the house go out  
Step over the threshold. Forget  
to take my hand.

Anne Stevenson

# COLOURS

for high voice, trumpet and organ

Anne Stevenson

## 1. The Circle

Rhian Samuel

*Allegretto*,  $\text{♩} = \text{c. } 72$   
con sord.

Trumpet (concert pitch)

*Allegretto*,  $\text{♩} = \text{c. } 72$

Organ

*ppp*  
2' only

16', 8'

7

*pp* *ppp* *p*

*ppp*

13

*p* *pp* *p* *pp*

Meno mosso, ♩ = c.100

Tempo 1°

20

*mp* *mf* *f* *p* *mf* *p*

3

It is im-ag-in-a-tion's white face re-mem-bers snow,

Meno mosso, ♩ = c.100

Tempo 1°

(barely perceptible)

*pp*

(16', 8')

Meno mosso, ♩ = c. 100

27

*mp* *mf* *p*

its shape, a flut-ed shell on shoot or flow'r

Meno mosso, ♩ = c. 100

*p*