

Sky Eyes

by Carmen Braden

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Duration: 3:15

For Voice, Violin, Violoncello and Piano

Arranged for the Gryphon Trio and Patricia O'Callaghan.

Program Notes

Written for Eli Purchase, who has the most beautiful blue eyes, and who I fell in love with during a winter season.

Sky Eyes

In the winter, when the sun hides all her beauty, all her long yellow hair
In December, all the colours run and hide in small places unseen

But there's one colour, and I know where she lies.
I saw her creep out from behind a cloud and climb into your eyes.
They're the colour of the sky.

In the winter, all the beauty is held in the shades of birch tree shadows.
Every colour, captive waiting, all save one who found a warm place to hide.

But that one colour, and I know where she lies.
I saw her creep out from behind a cloud and climb into your eyes.
They're the colour of the sky.

Blue as a newborn's seeing me for the very first time.
Blue as the ice as it melts into a thousand candles in the springtime.

They're the colour of the sky.

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Sky Eyes

Words and music by
Carmen Braden

♩ = 55

Verse 1

Em Eb Em Eb Em *p* calm, serene Eb *pp*

Voice: In the win - ter when the sun_ hides

Violin: *pizz.* *mp* *p* *mp* *pp* *p* *pp*

Violoncello: *pizz.* *mp* *p* *mp* *pp* *p* *pp*

Piano: (Empty staves)

7 Em *p* Eb *pp* Em *p* Eb Em *mf* Eb *p*

Voice: all her jewel - ry, all her long yel low hair her hair

Vln.: *p* *pp* *arco* *pp* *mf* *f*

Vc.: *p* *pp* *p* *mf* *p* *mp* *mp* *f*

Pno.: (Empty staves)

13 Dm *mp* a little forlorn Db Dm 2 2 Db

Voice: In De - cem - ber, all the col - ours run and hide in small pla - ces un -

Vln.: *mp* *p* *mf* *mp*

Vc.: *mp*

Pno.: *p* *senza ped.*

17 *p* *mp* *p*

seem, un - seen.

Vln. *p* *pp* *mp* *f*

Vc. *p* *pp* *mp* *f* 2

Pno. *pp* *mp* 2

Red. Sost. Red.

Chorus

21 *mf* *f* *mf* *f*

But there's one col our_ and I know where she lies. I

Vln. *fp* *mp* *mf* 2 2 2 2

Vc. *f* *p* *mp* *f* *espressivo (solo)*

Pno. *f* *mf*

25 *sub. p* *mf* *f* *fp* *f*

saw her creep out from be hind a cloud and climb in-to your eyes. They're the col-our of the sky

Vln. *sub. p* *mf* *f* *fp* *f*

Vc. *(end solo)* *sub. p* *mf* *f* *fp* *f* *(end solo)*

Pno. *sub. p* *mf* *f*

Red.

30 C G^A G^A C

Voice: They're the col-our of the sky, They're the col-our of the sky,

Vln. [Musical notation]

Vc. [Musical notation]

Pno. [Musical notation]

Verse 2

34 C G^A G^A Em Eb Em Eb

Voice: They're the col-our of the sky.

Vln. *mp* *mp* *p* *mp* *p* *mp* *p* *mp* *p*

Vc. *mp* *mp* *p* *mp* *p* *mp* *p* *mp* *p*

Pno. *mp* *p* *mp* *p* *mp* *p* *mp* *p* *mp* *p*

legato, like slow moving winter light

molto sul pont *(solo)* *(solo end)*

pizz. *(solo)*

Leg. *sim. (con pedale)*

41 *p* Em *calm, serene* Eb Em Eb Em

Voice: In the win - ter all the beau - ty is held in the shades of birch tree sha - dow.

Vln. *pizz.*

Vc. *(solo end)*

Pno. *p* *mp* *p* *mp* *p*

46 Eb Em Eb Dm *very secretive* Db Dm

mf pp ppp

oh Ev-ry col-our, cap tive wait ing_ all save one, save

Vln. *mf* *pp* *p* arco *p* *pp*

Vc. *mf* *pp* *p* *pp* *pp* *ppp* *p* *pp*

Pno. *mf* *pp* *ppp*

Sost. Ped.

52 Db Dm Db Dm Db

p p mp

one who found a warm placeto hide_ to hide_

Vln. *mp* *pp* *mp*

Vc. *mp* *pp* *mp*

Pno. *p*

Lift Sost. Ped

Chorus

57 C G^A G^A

mf *passionate*

But that one col-our_ and I know where she lies, I

Vln. arco *fp* *mf* *f*

Vc. *f* *p* *mf* *espressivo (solo)* *f*

Pno. *f* *mp* *f*

61 *mp* C C *mf* G^A G^A

Voice saw her creep out from behind a cloud and climb in-to your eyes They're the colour of the

Vln. *p* *mp* *fp*

Vc. (*end solo*) *p* *mp* *f* *espressivo (solo)* (*end solo*) *mp*

Pno. *p* *mf*

65 *f* C C G^A G^A

Voice sky They're the colour of the sky, They're the colour of the

Vln. *f*

Vc. *f*

Pno. *f*

69 C C G^A G^A /F#

Voice sky, They're the colour of the sky.

Vln. *mp*

Vc. *mp*

Pno. *mp*

Bridge

73 *f* *bold, in awe* E C C C^{#m} *sub. mp hushed, in awe*

Voice: Blue as a new-borns' see-ing me for the ver - y first time. Blue as the ice as it

Vln. *mf* *sub. p*

Vc. *mf* *sub. p*

Pno. *f* *mf* *sub. p*

Chorus

78 C^{#m} A⁹ A⁹ *blazing, in awe* *ff* E

Voice: melts in - to a thou - sand can - dles in the spring time

Vln. *cresc.* *f*

Vc. *cresc.* *f*

Pno. *cresc.* *f*

82 E C C E

Voice: They're the col-our of the sky They're the col - our of the sky,

Vln.

Vc.

Pno.

86 E C C G

Rubato (voice leads)

mf

Voice

They're the col - our of the sky, They're the col-our of the sky.

Voice - alternate endings - if you want firey passion, go high.
If you want to be gentle, go low.

Vln.

Vc.

Pno.

mp mp mp mp