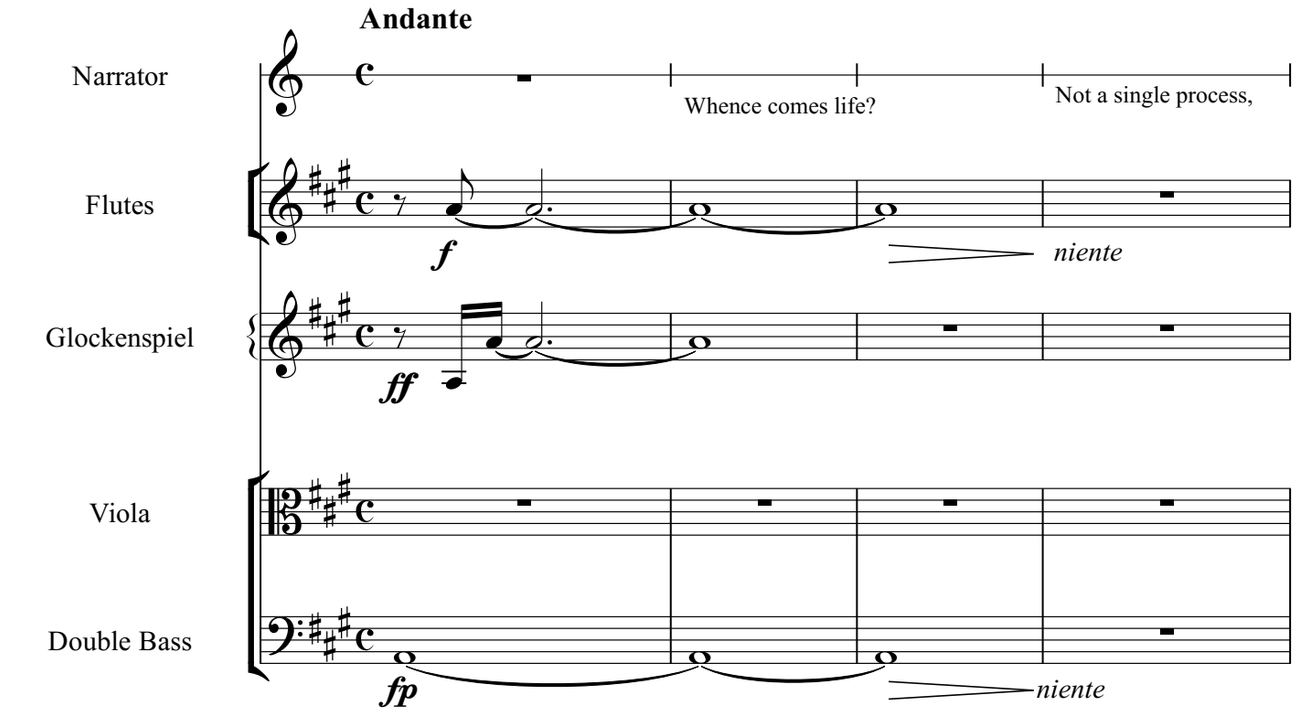
The Tree

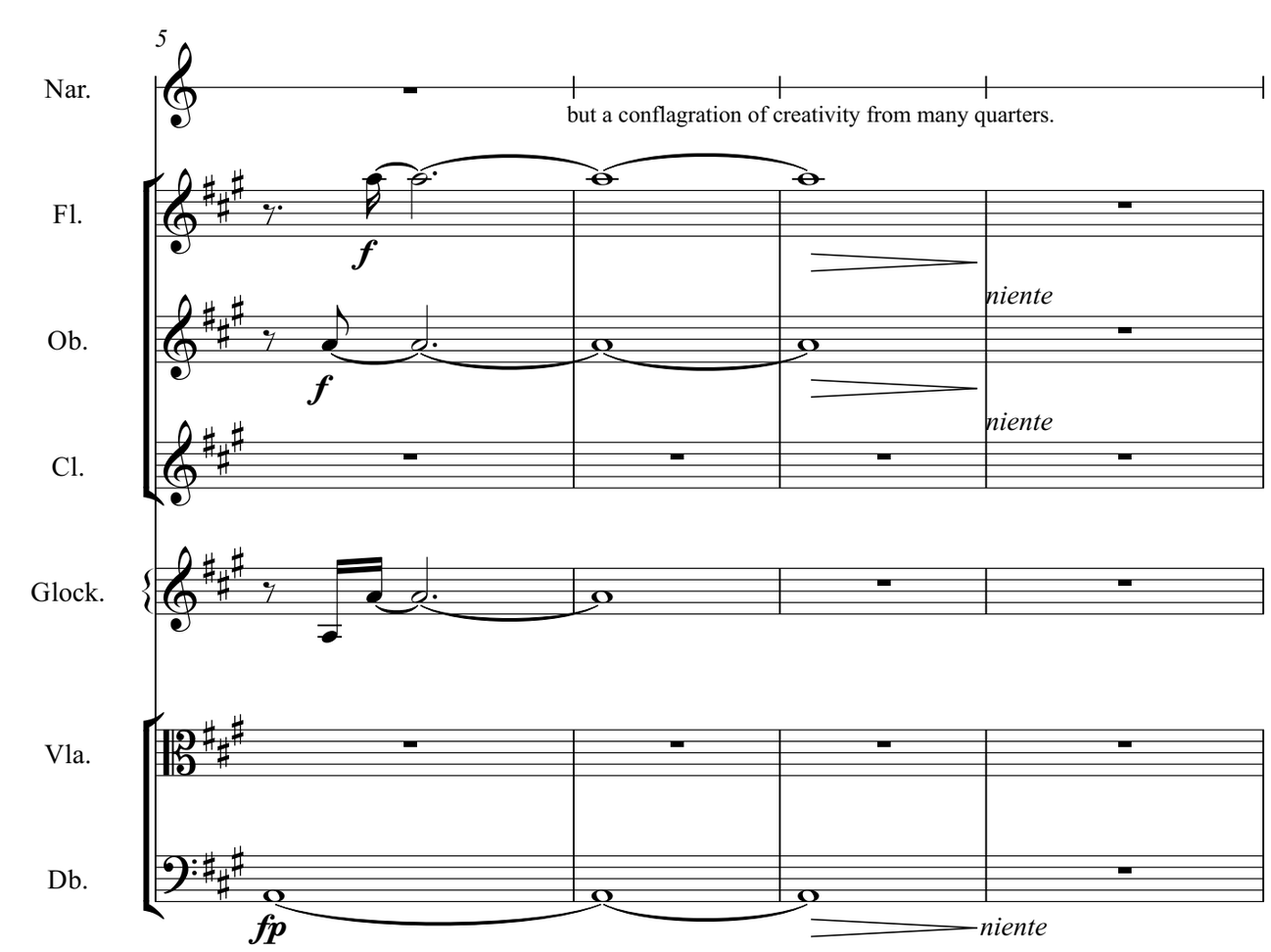
Jamie Allen

Commissioned by
The Cross Timbers Youth Orchestra
McKinney, Texas
2007

The Tree

Jamie Allen





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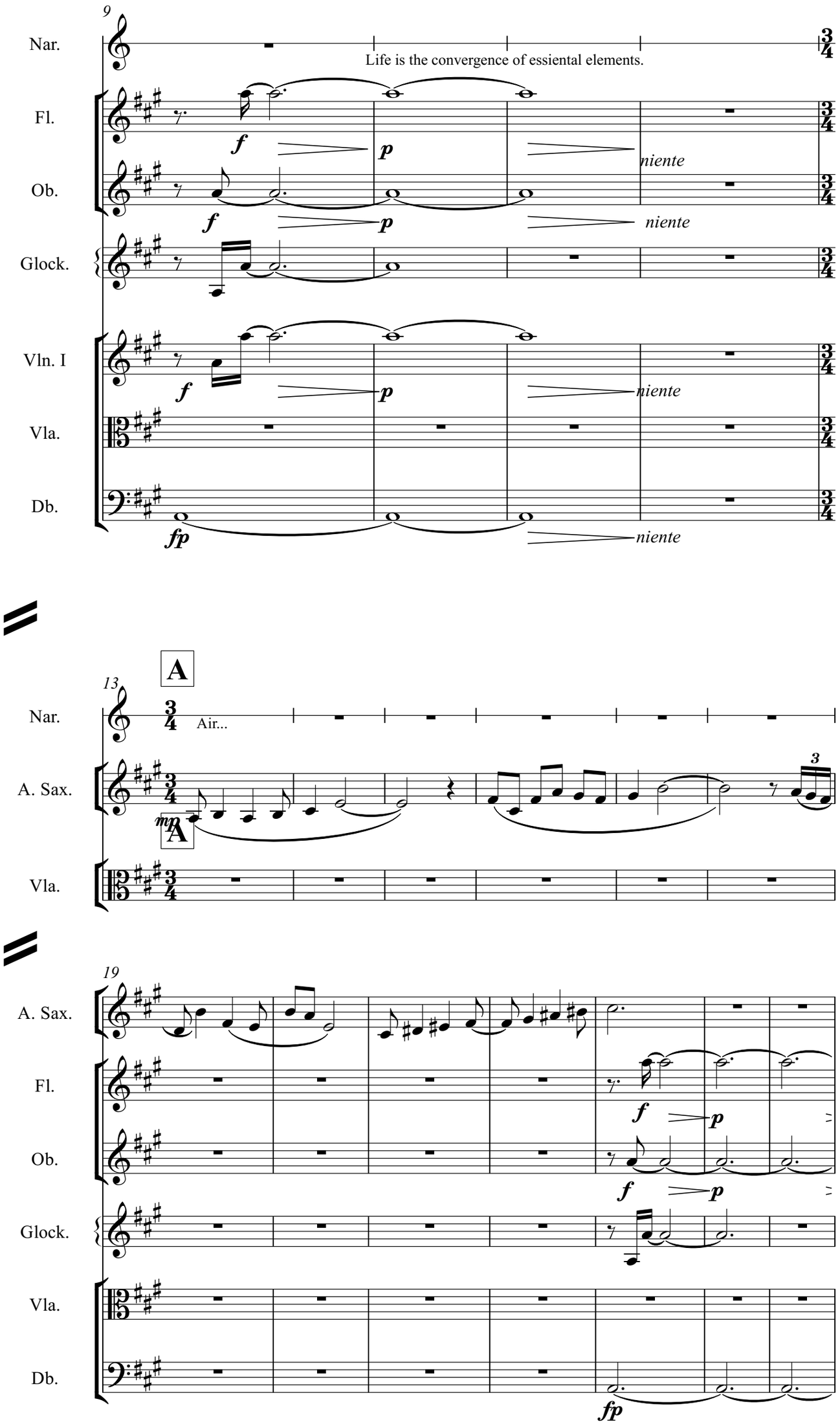
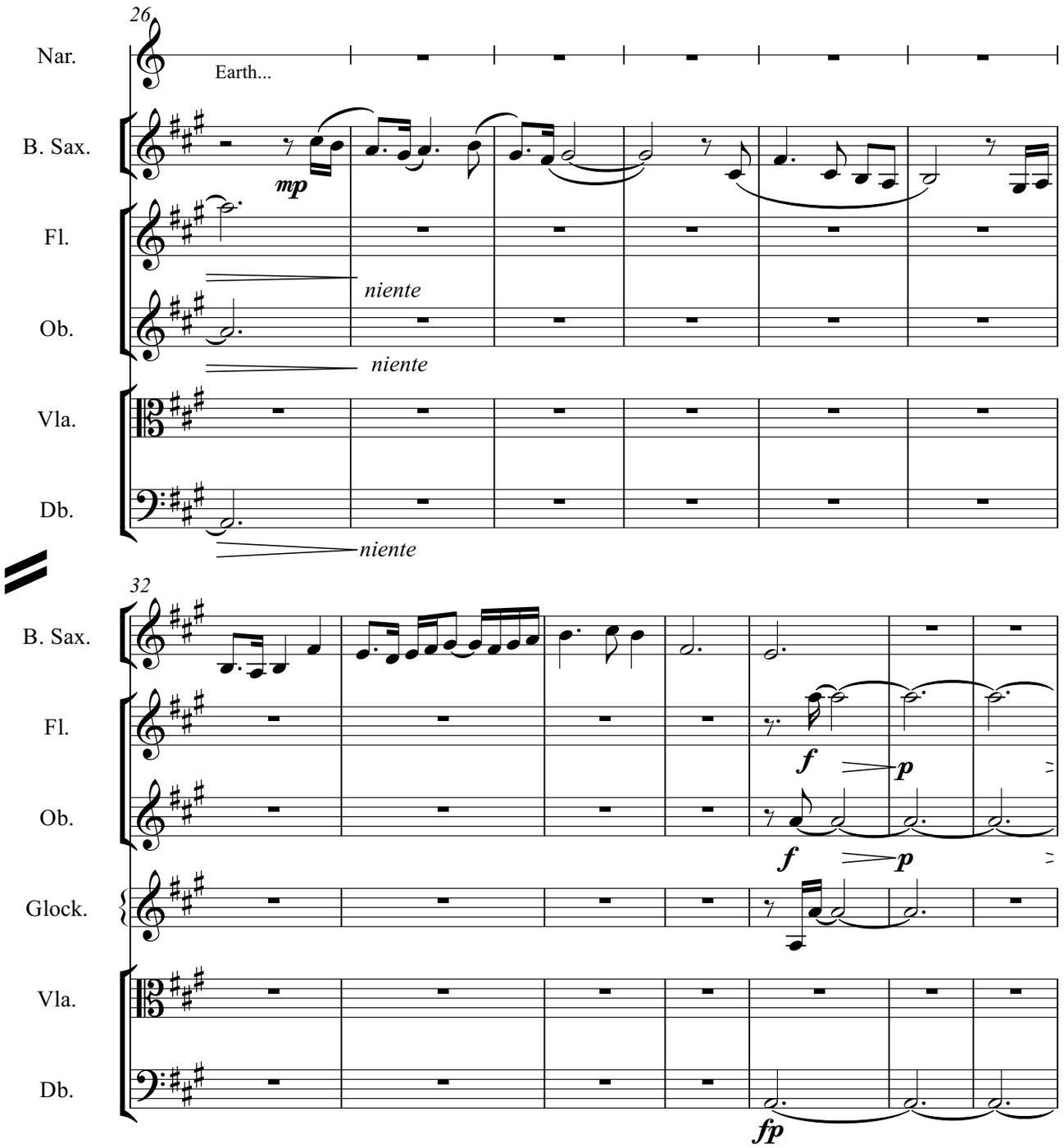
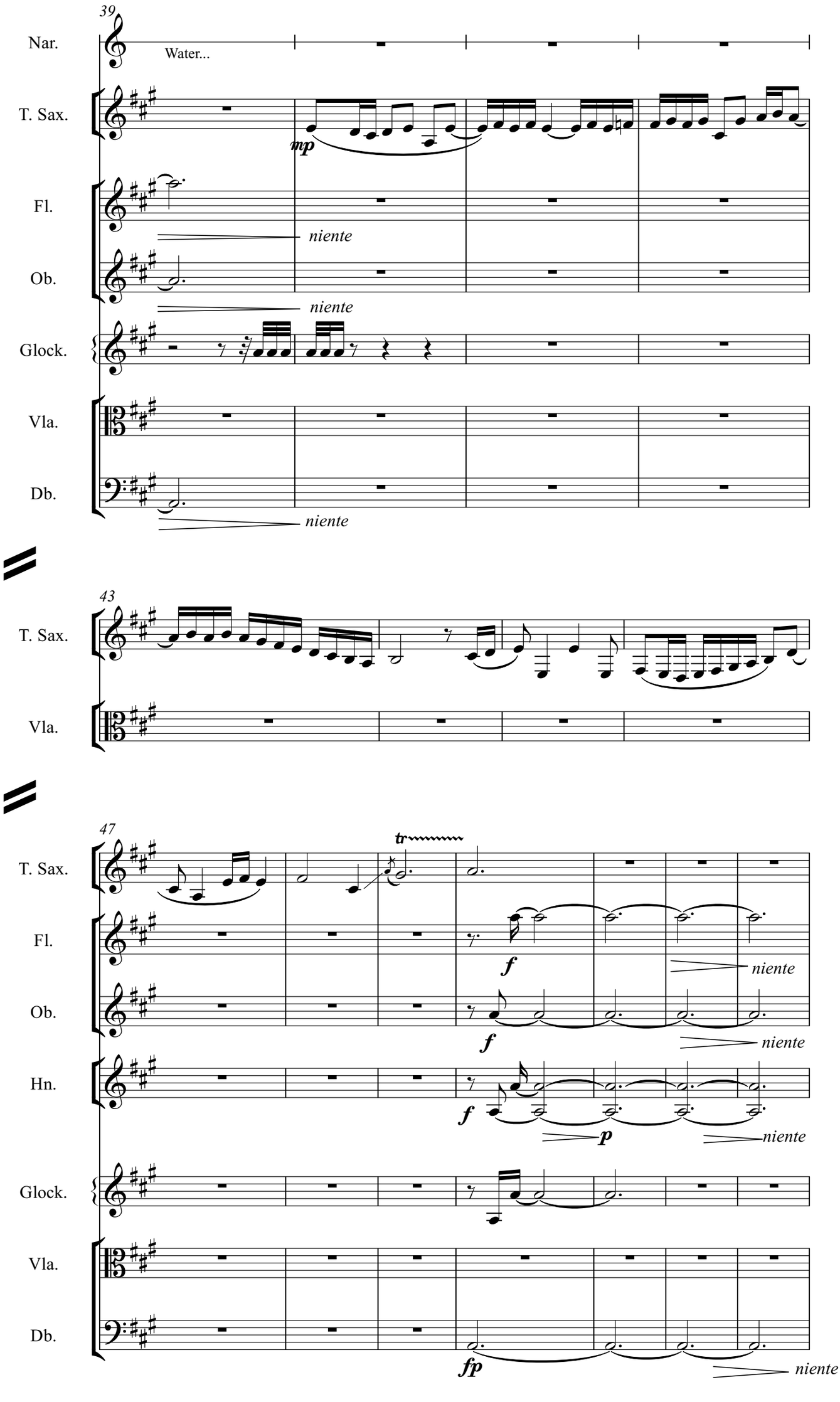
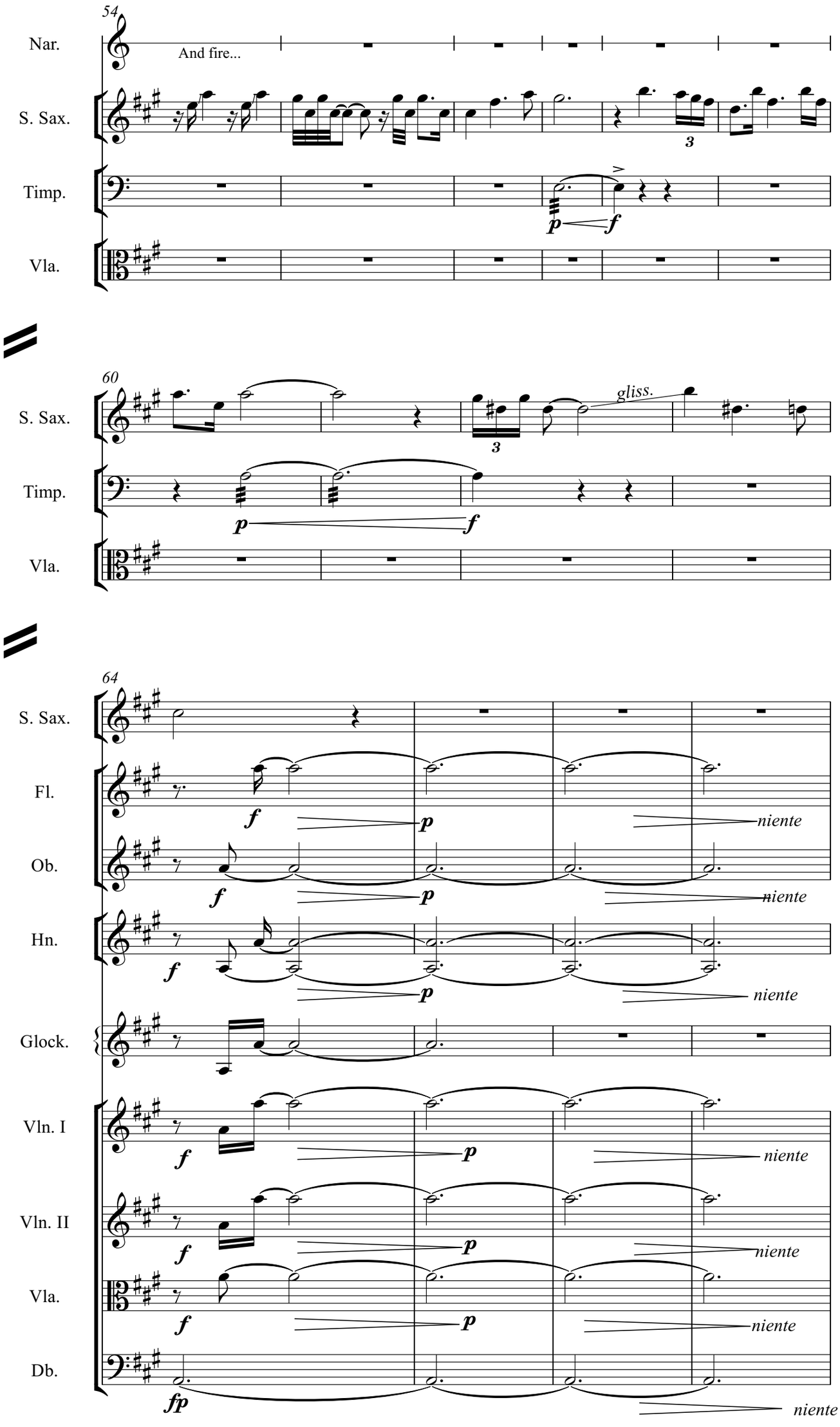
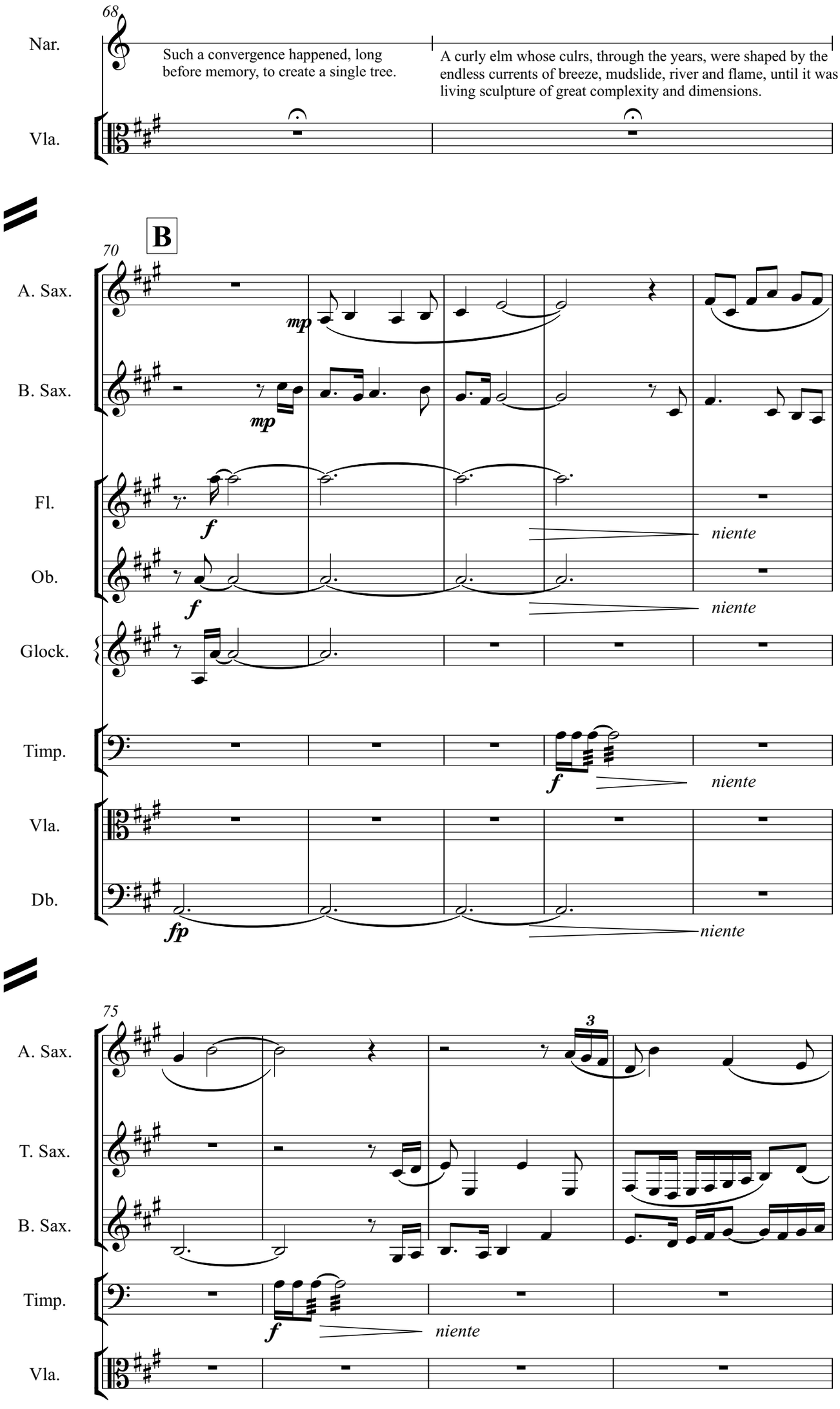
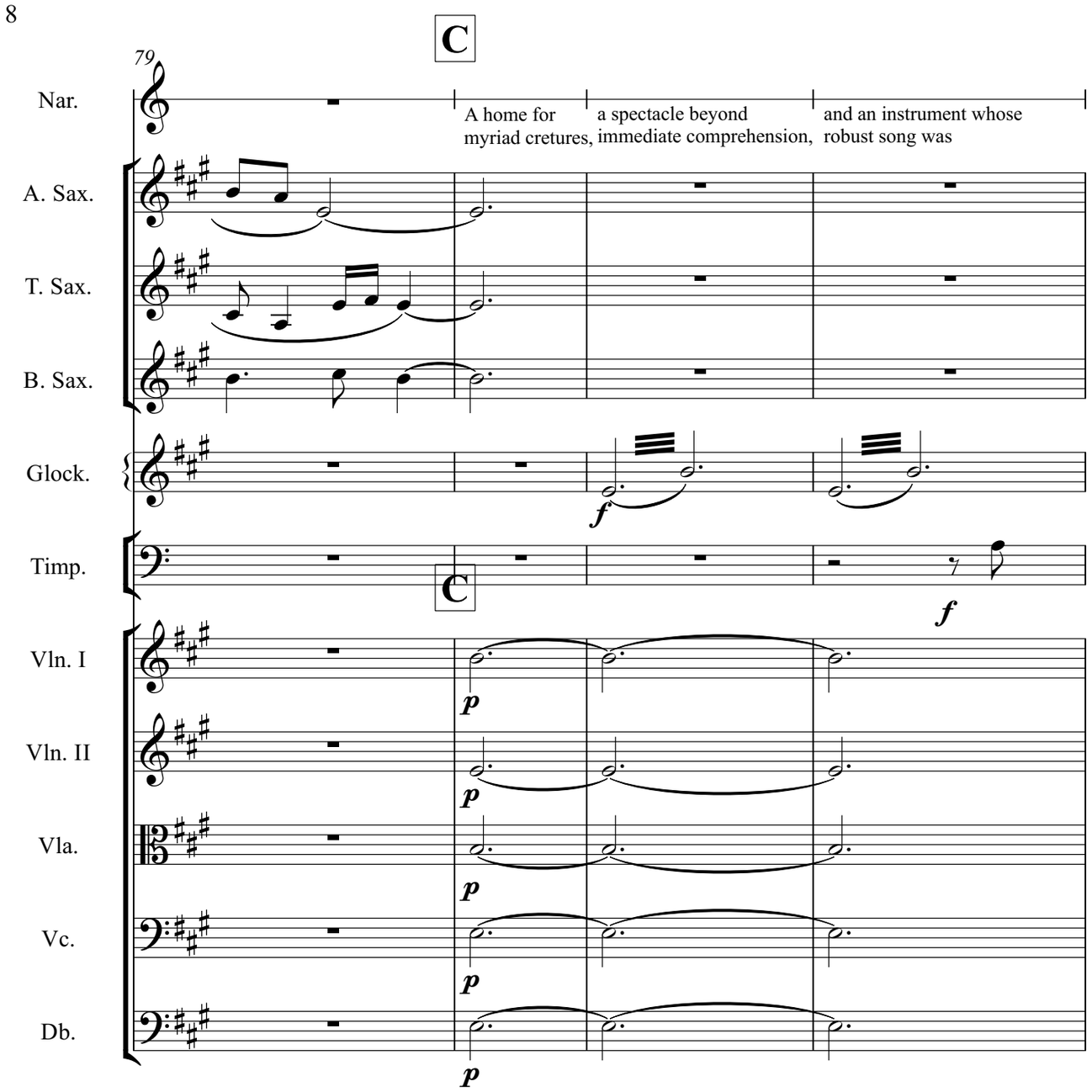

9
Nar.
Life is the convergence of essiental elements.
Fl.
Ob.
Glock.
Vln. I
Vla.
Db.
niente
13
A
Air...
A. Sax.
19

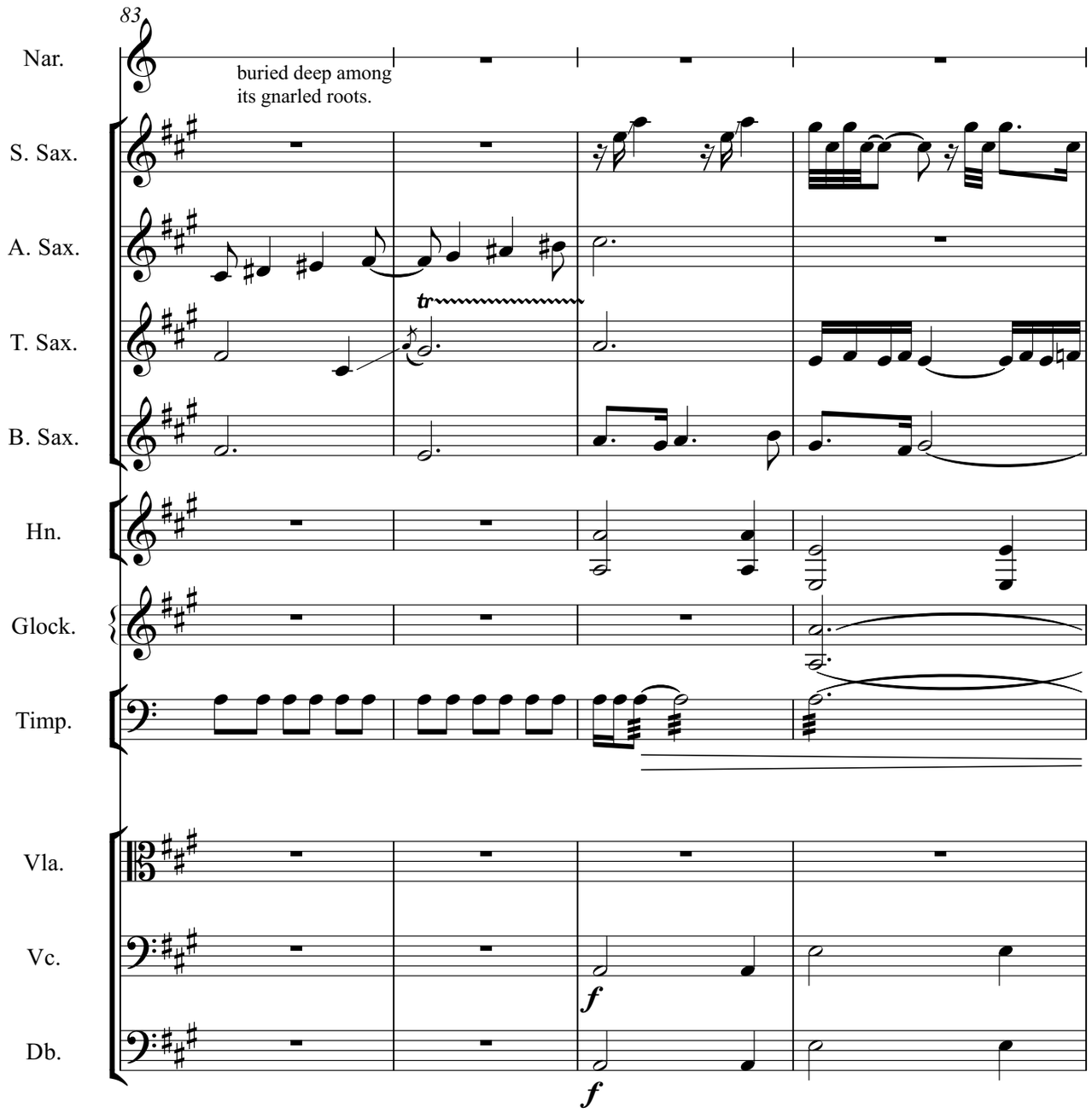

26
Nar.
Earth...
B. Sax.
mp
Fl.
niente
Ob.
niente
Vla.
Db.
niente
32
B. Sax.
Fl.
f
p
Ob.
f
p
Glock.
Vla.
Db.
fp

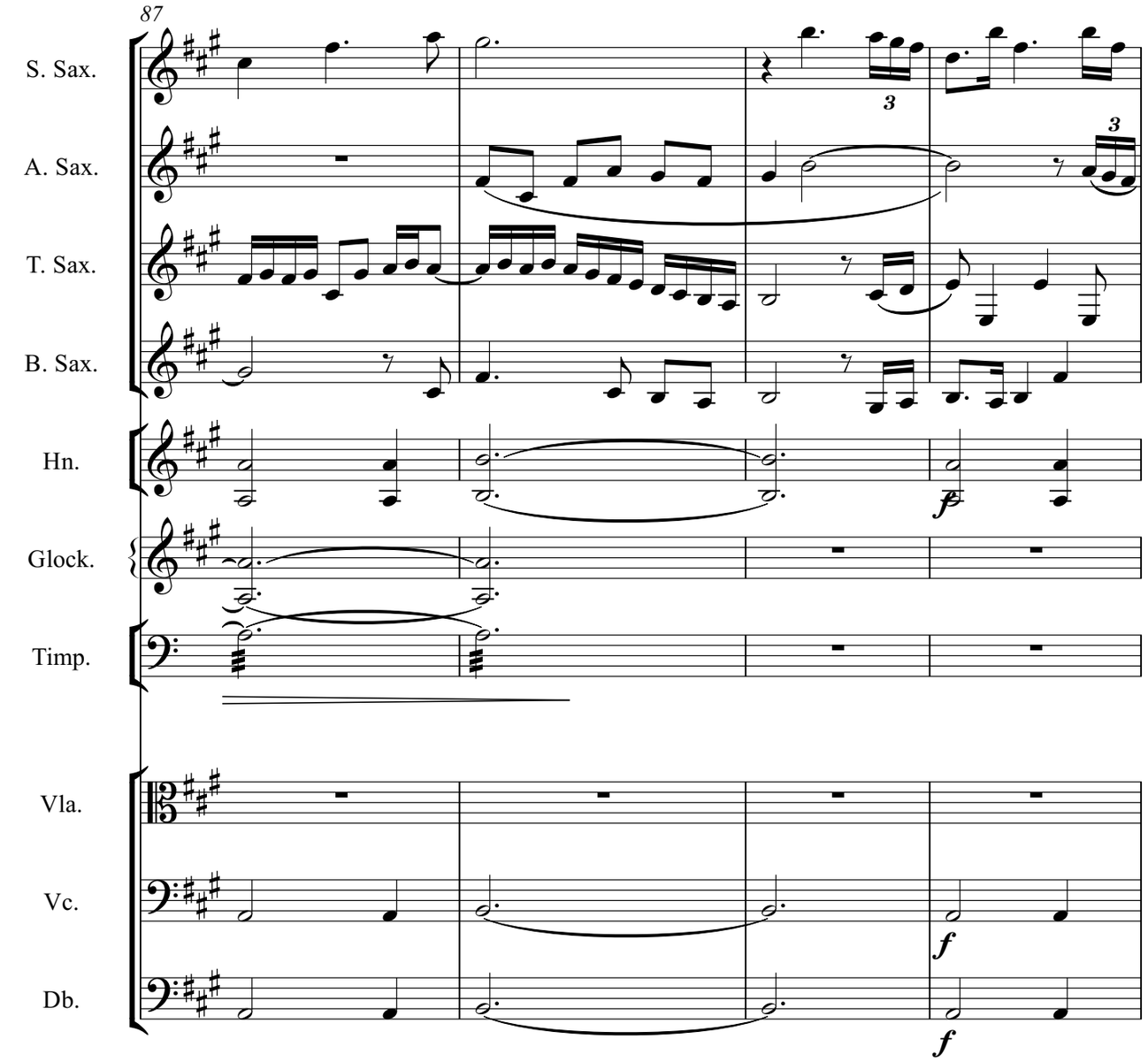

39
Nar.
Water...
T. Sax.
mp
Fl.
niente
Ob.
niente
Glock.
Vla.
Db.
niente
43
T. Sax.
Vla.
47
T. Sax.
tr
Fl.
f
niente
Ob.
f
niente
Hn.
f
p
niente
Glock.
Vla.
Db.
fp
niente

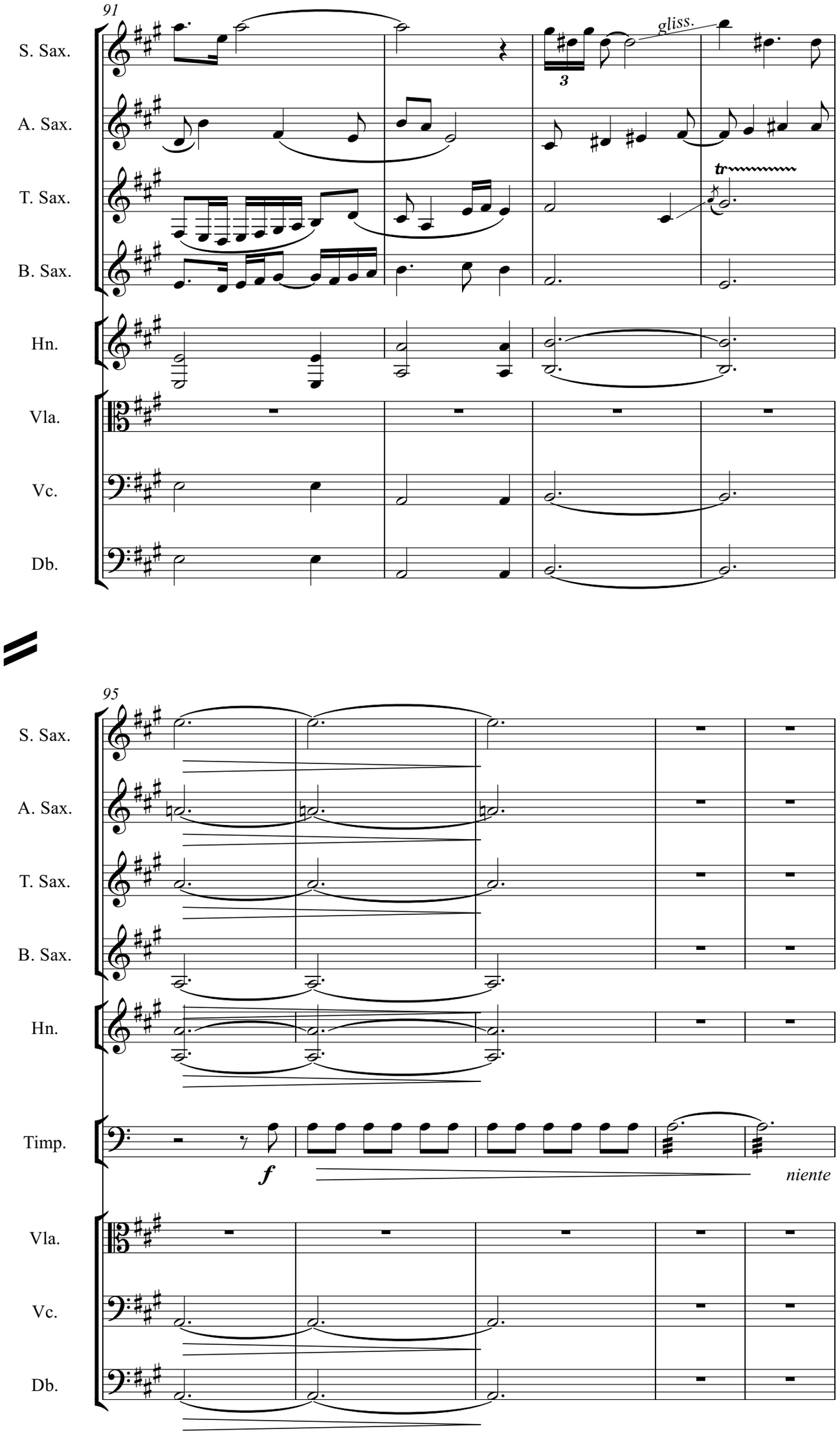

54
Nar.
And fire...
S. Sax.
Timp.
Vla.
60
S. Sax.
gliss.
Timp.
Vla.
64
S. Sax.
Fl.
Ob.
Hn.
Glock.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
Db.
niente

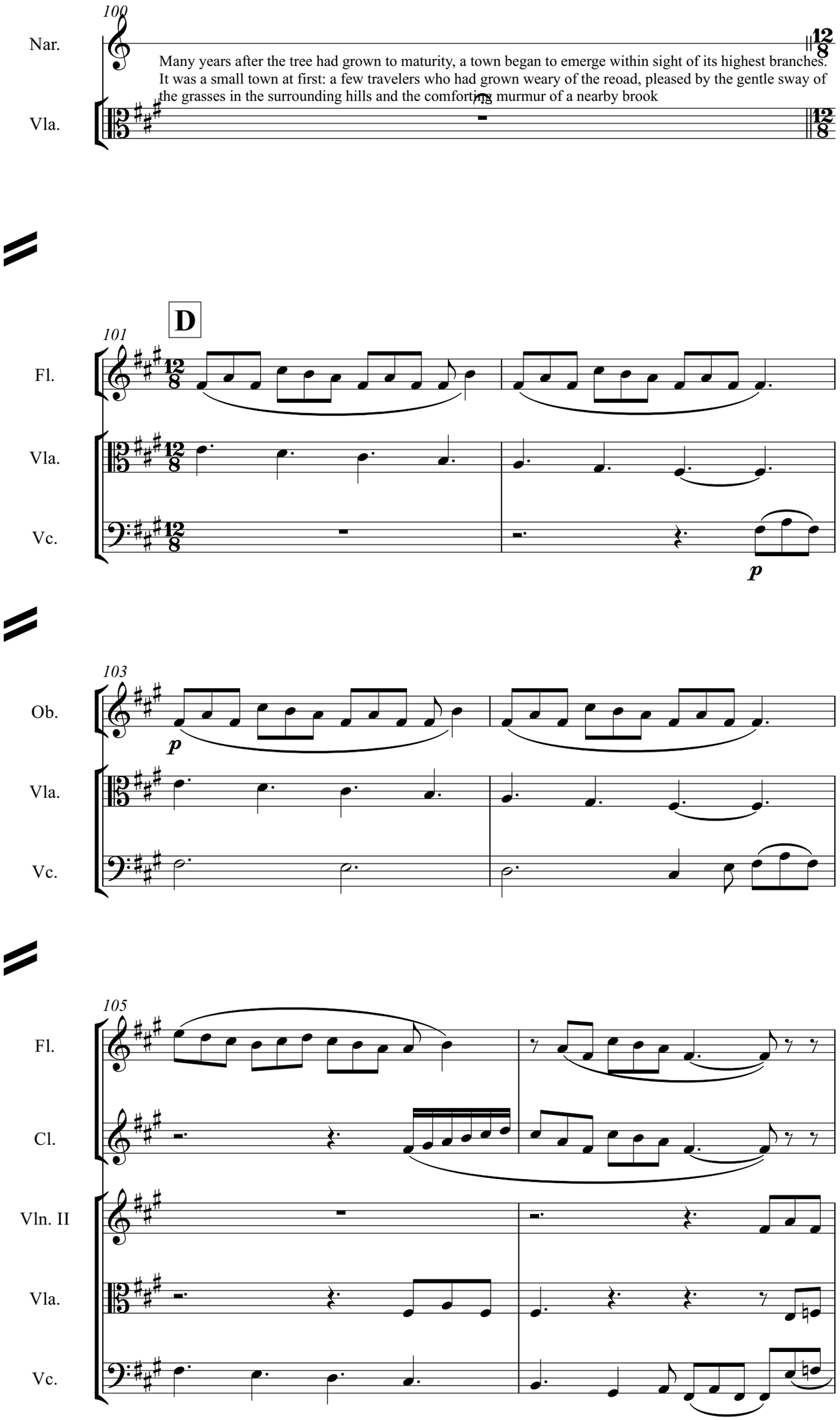

68
Nar.
Such a convergence happened, long before memory, to create a single tree.
A curly elm whose culrs, through the years, were shaped by the endless currents of breeze, mudslide, river and flame, until it was a living sculpture of great complexity and dimensions.
Vla.
B
70
A. Sax.
mp
B. Sax.
mp
Fl.
f
niente
Ob.
f
niente
Glock.
Timp.
f
niente
Vla.
Db.
fp
niente
75
A. Sax.
3
T. Sax.
B. Sax.
Timp.
f
niente
Vla.

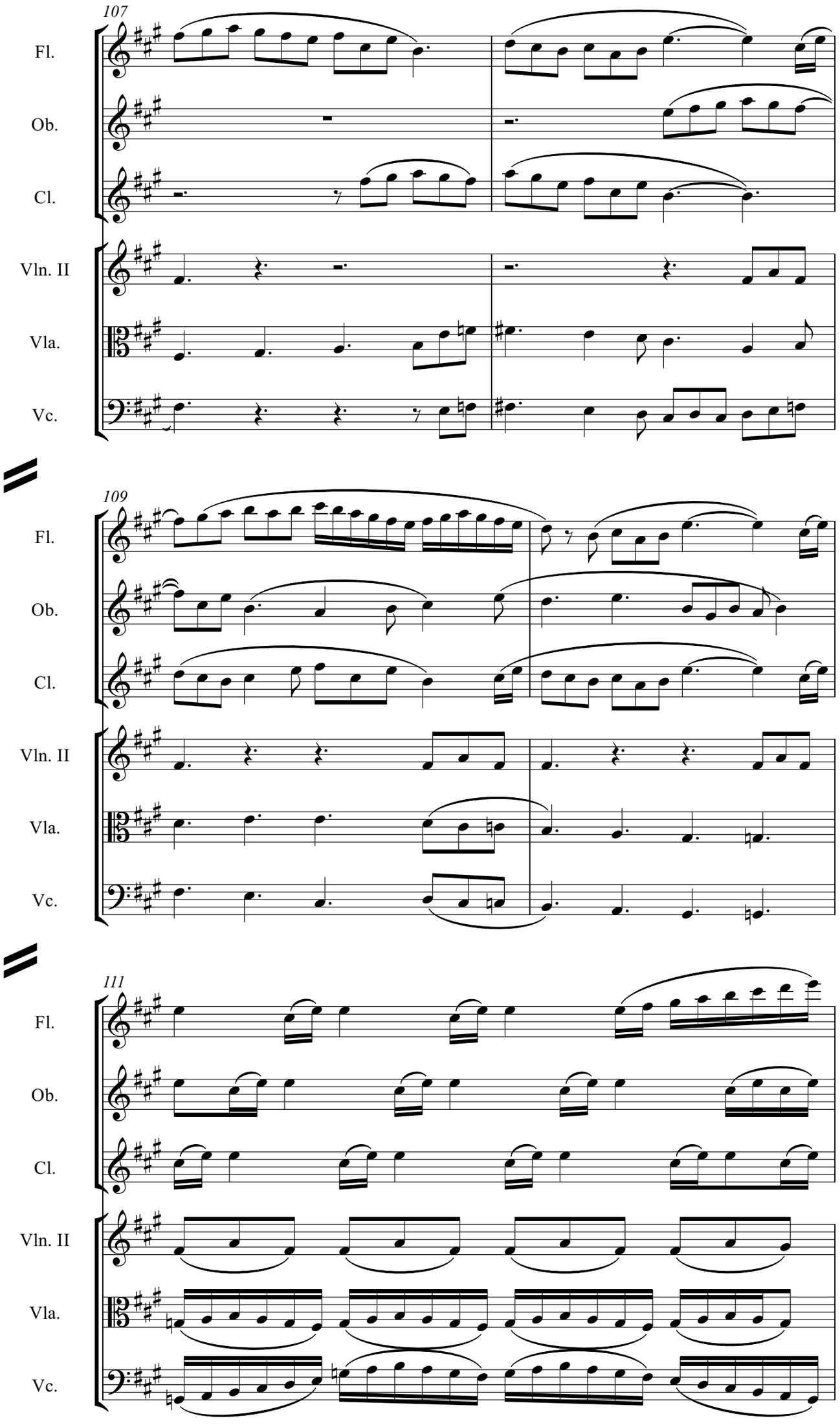

C
79
Nar.
A home for myriad cretures,
a spectacle beyond immediate comprehension,
and an instrument whose robust song was
A. Sax.
T. Sax.
B. Sax.
Glock.
f
Timp.
C
f
Vln. I
p
Vln. II
p
Vla.
p
Vc.
p
Db.
p

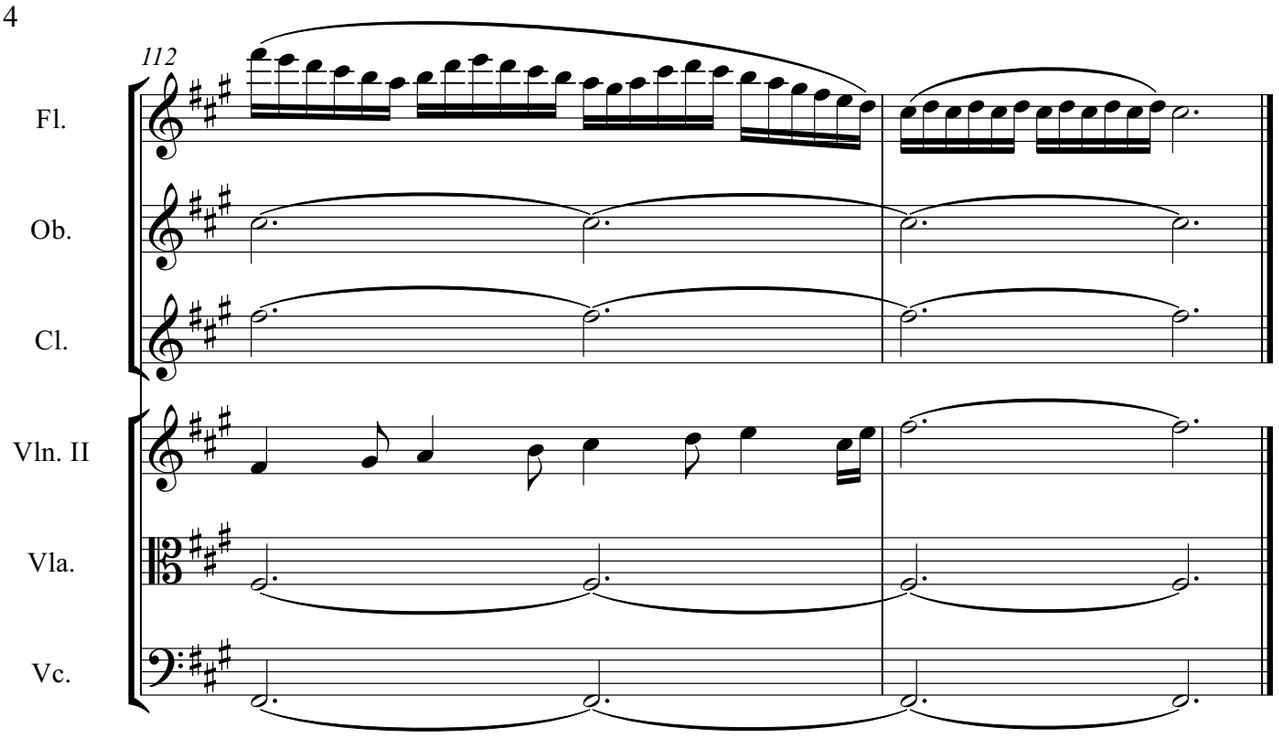

83
Nar.
buried deep among
its gnarled roots.
S. Sax.
A. Sax.
T. Sax.
B. Sax.
Hn.
Glock.
Timp.
Vla.
Vc.
Db.
tr
f
f


87
S. Sax.
A. Sax.
T. Sax.
B. Sax.
Hn.
Glock.
Timp.
Vla.
Vc.
Db.
3
3
fp
f
f


91
S. Sax.
A. Sax.
T. Sax.
B. Sax.
Hn.
Vla.
Vc.
Db.
gliss.
3
tr
95
Timp.
f
niente


100
Nar.
Many years after the tree had grown to maturity, a town began to emerge within sight of its highest branches. It was a small town at first: a few travelers who had grown weary of the reoad, pleased by the gentle sway of the grasses in the surrounding hills and the comforting murmur of a nearby brook
Vla.
D
101
Fl.
Vla.
Vc.
p
103
Ob.
p
Vla.
Vc.
105
Fl.
Cl.
Vln. II
Vla.
Vc.


107
Fl.
Ob.
Cl.
Vln. II
Vla.
Vc.
109
Fl.
Ob.
Cl.
Vln. II
Vla.
Vc.
111
Fl.
Ob.
Cl.
Vln. II
Vla.
Vc.


112
Fl.
Ob.
Cl.
Vln. II
Vla.
Vc.

114

Nar.

The townsfolk were a practical lot, and cast a suspicious eye towards anything that could not be used to put a roof over their heads or food on their table. Thus it was that they grew disdainful of the oddly shaped tree standing prominently on the outskirts of their village. Its knobby warts and distorted branches only added to its ugliness, and its thick canopy of leaves that hid all maner of curious creatures was the subject of many a nightmare.

Vla.

E

115

Vivo (♪=240)

H. Dr.

Vln. I

Vln. II

Vln. III

Vla.

Vc.

Db.

120

H. Dr.

Vln. I

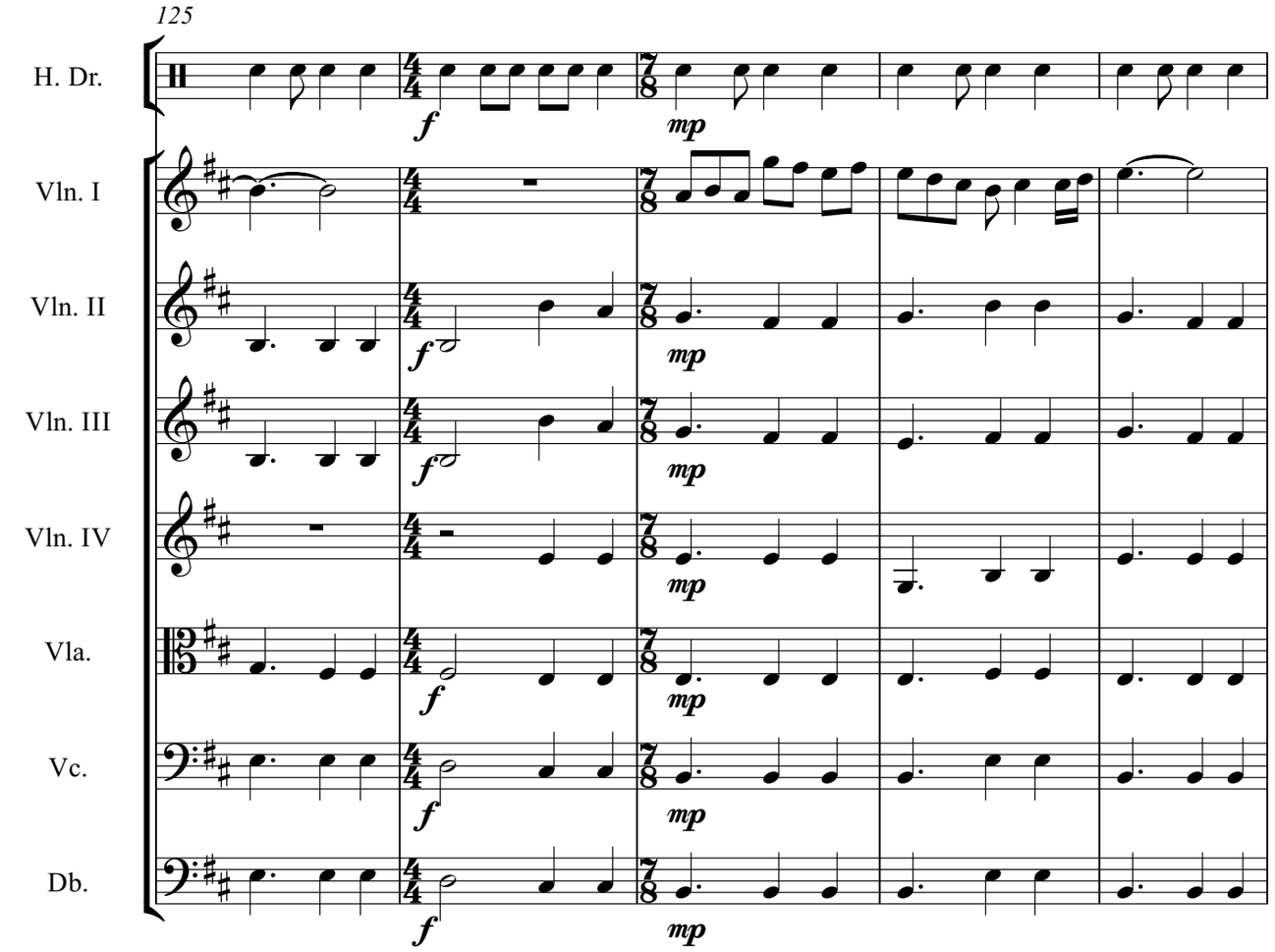
Vln. II

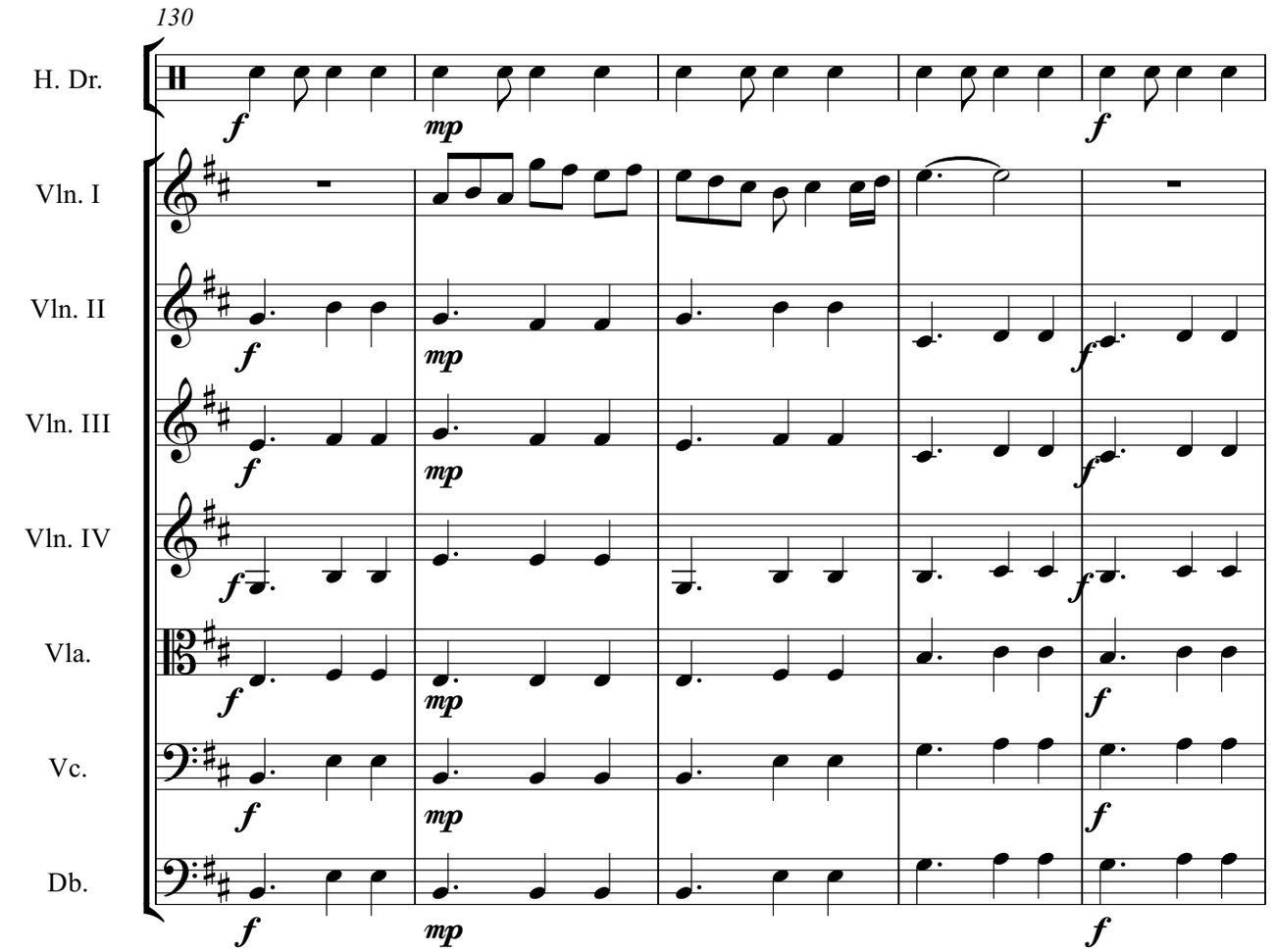
Vln. III

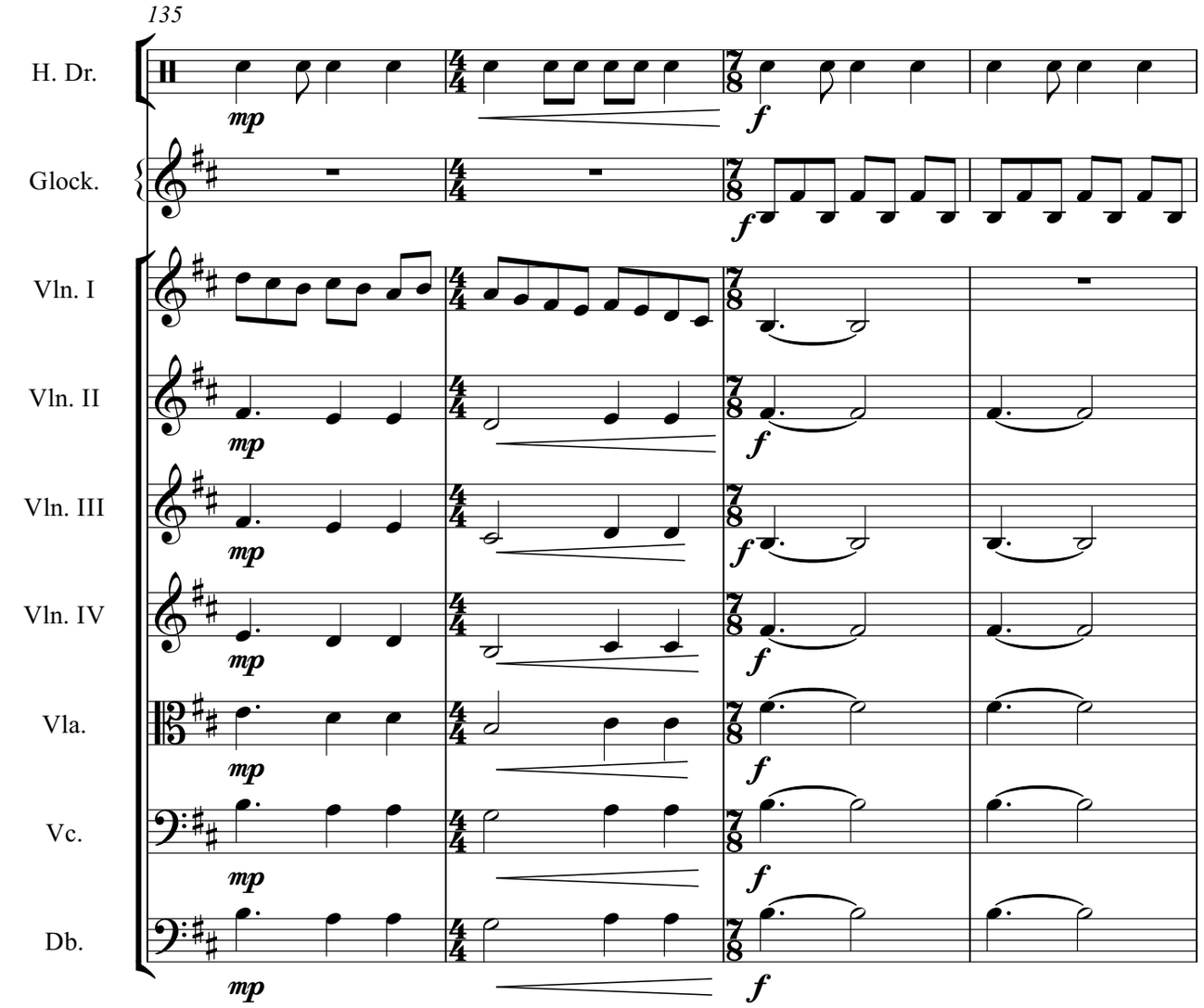
Vla.

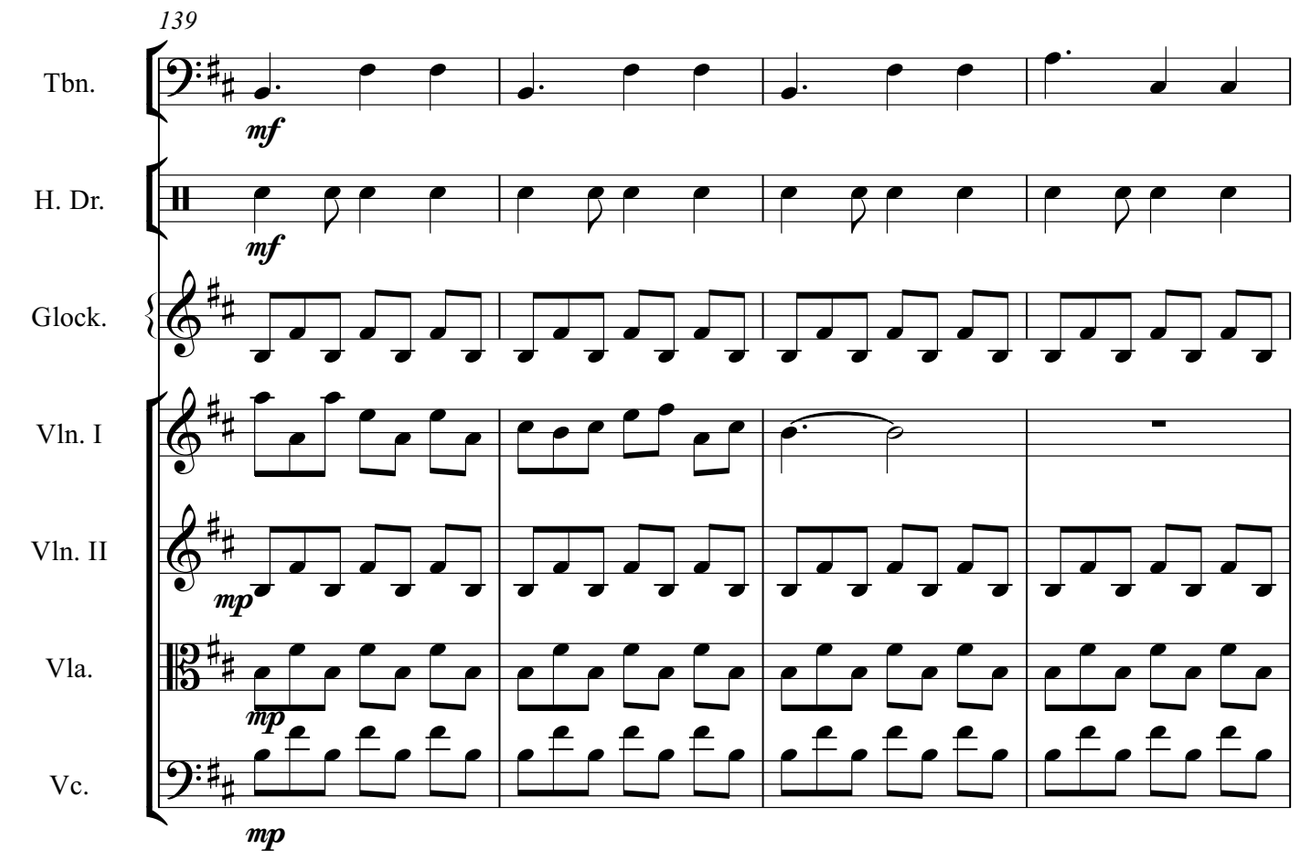
Vc.

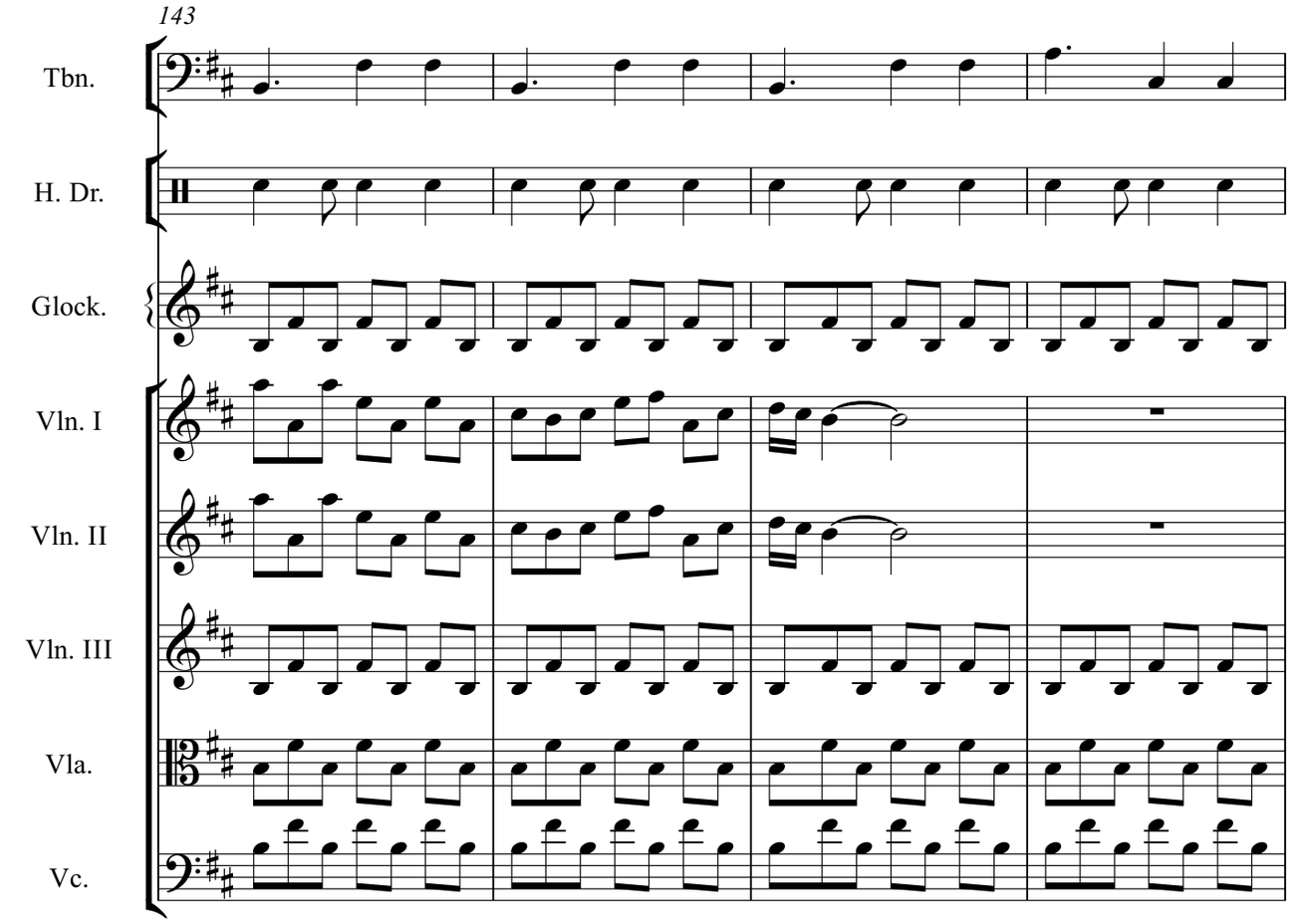
Db.

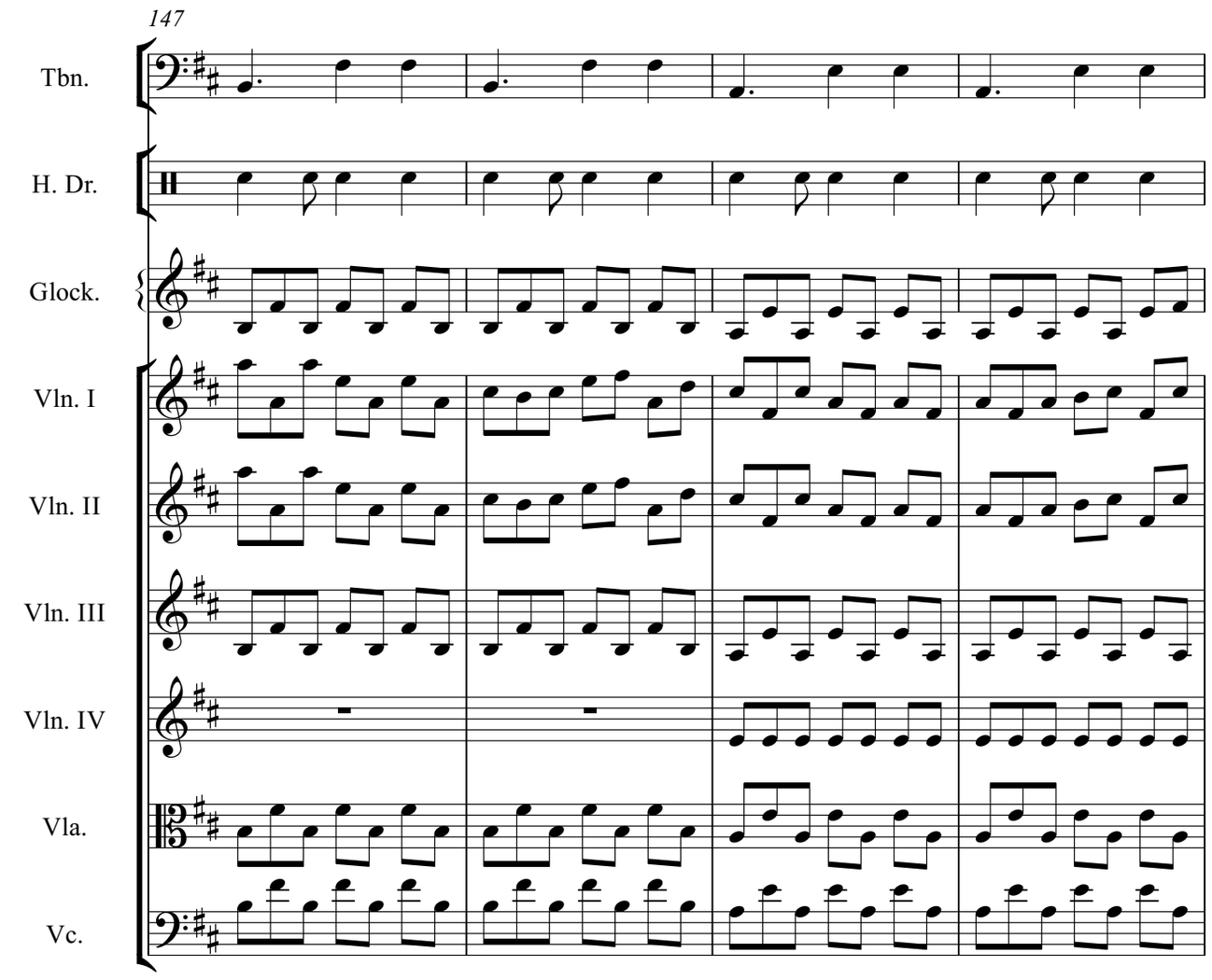

125
H. Dr.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vln. III
Vln. IV
Vla.
Vc.
Db.
f
mp

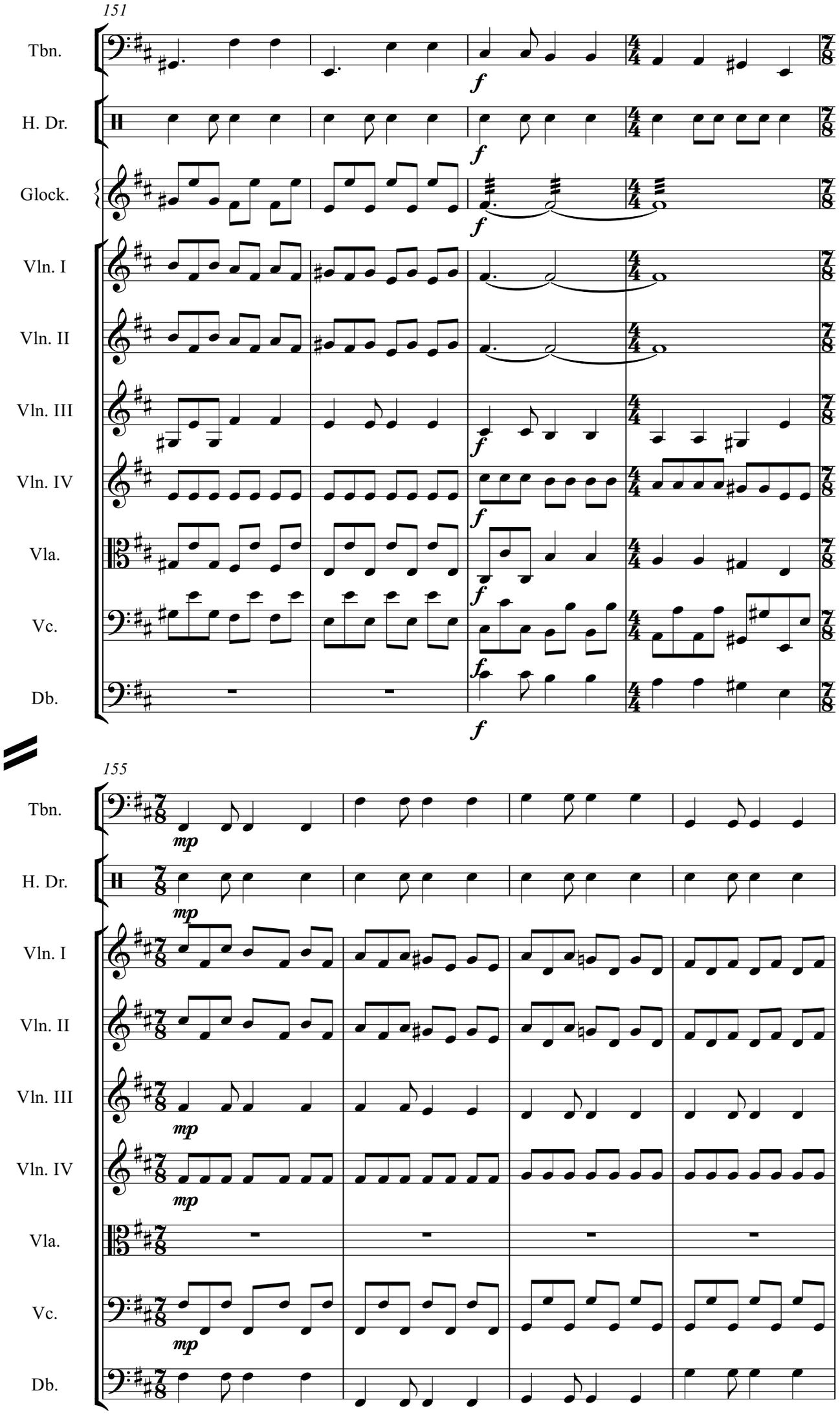

130
H. Dr.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vln. III
Vln. IV
Vla.
Vc.
Db.
f
mp

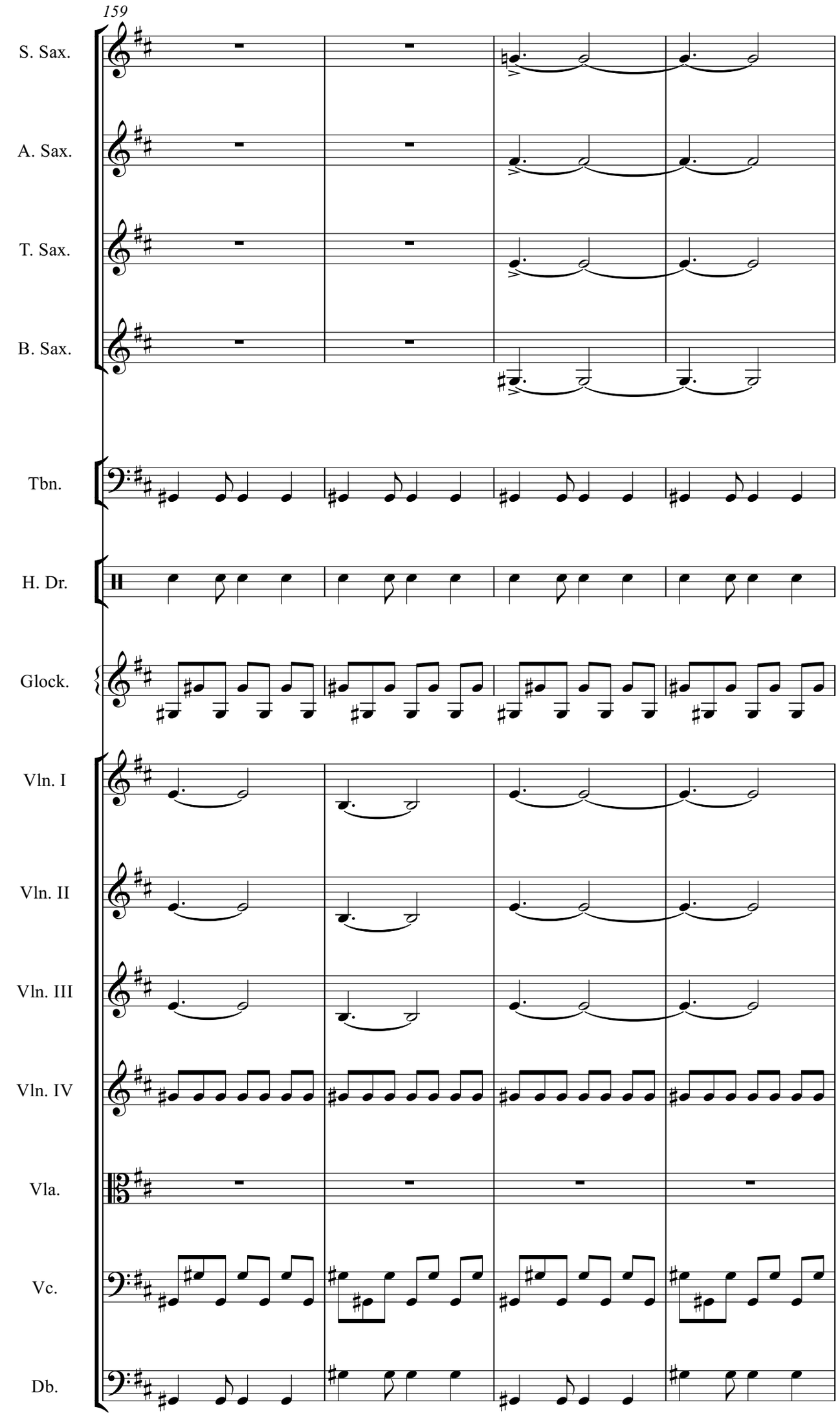

135
H. Dr.
Glock.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vln. III
Vln. IV
Vla.
Vc.
Db.
mp
f

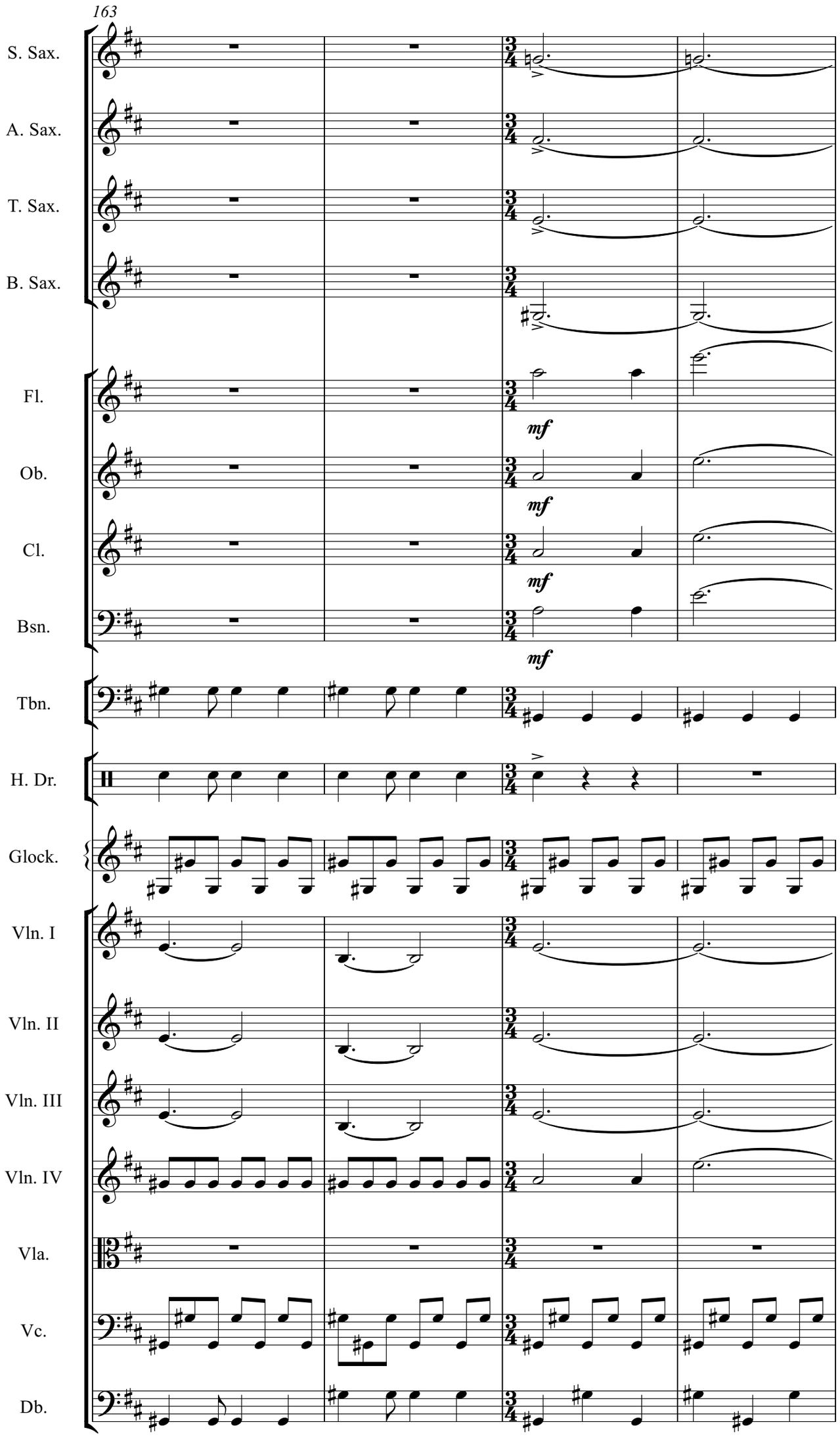

139
Tbn.
H. Dr.
Glock.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
Vc.
mf
mp

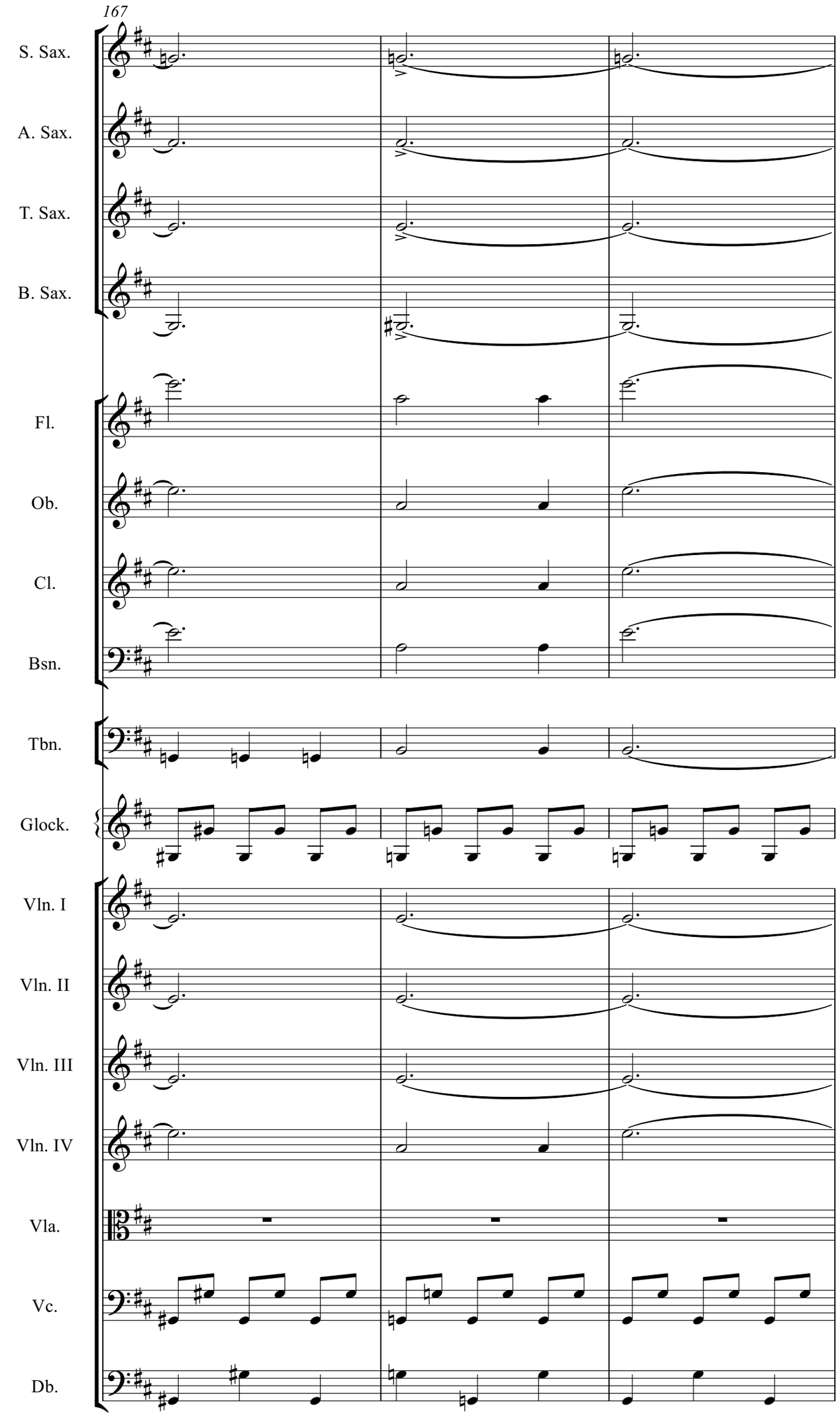

143
Tbn.
H. Dr.
Glock.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vln. III
Vla.
Vc.

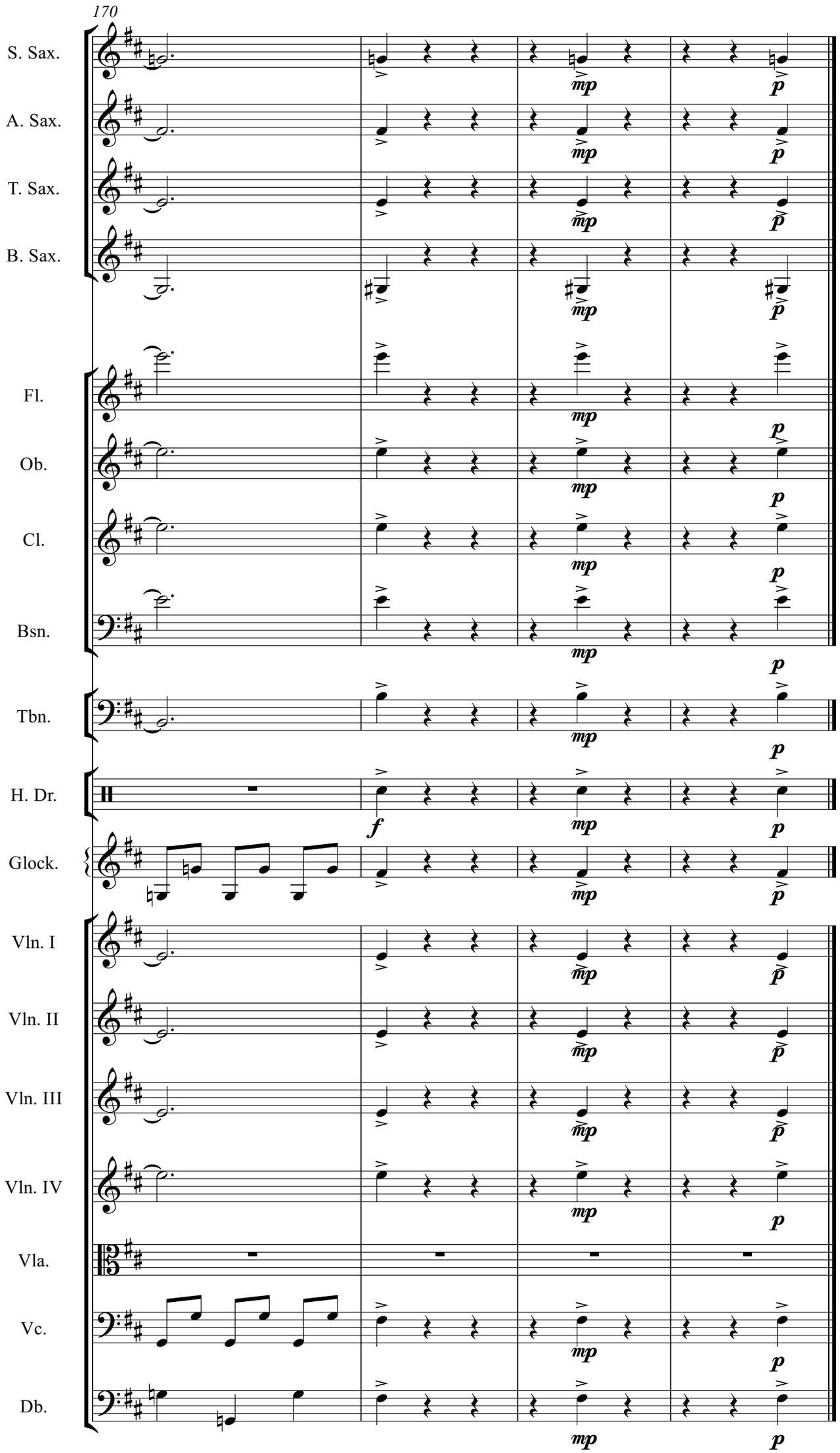

147
Tbn.
H. Dr.
Glock.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vln. III
Vln. IV
Vla.
Vc.

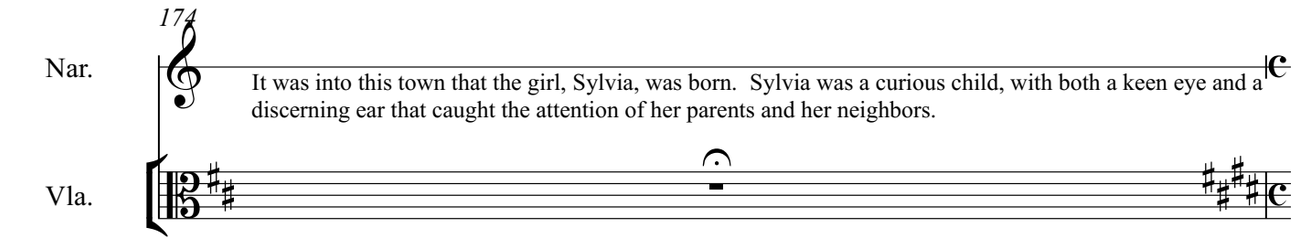

151
Tbn.
H. Dr.
Glock.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vln. III
Vln. IV
Vla.
Vc.
Db.
f
155
mp

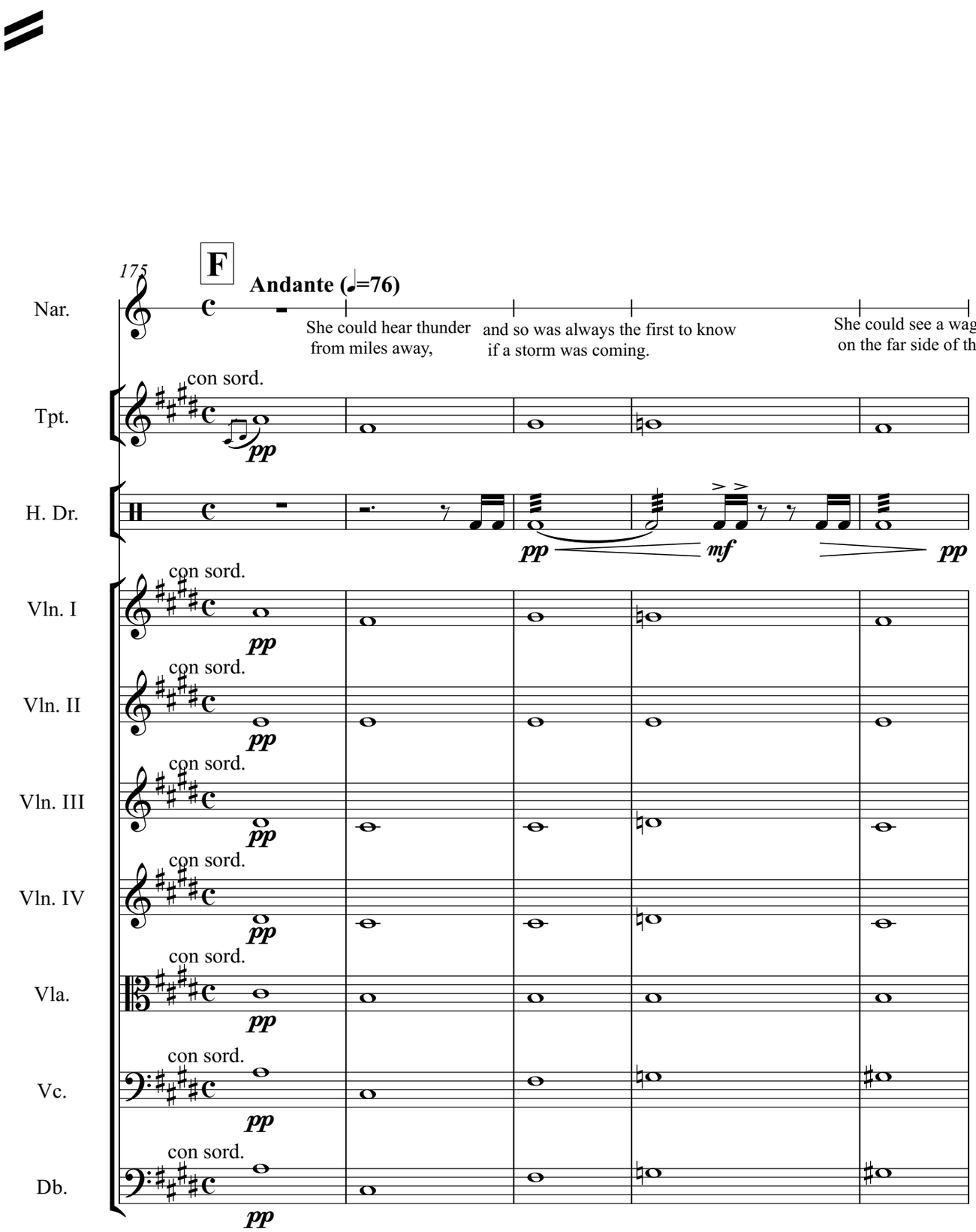

159
S. Sax.
A. Sax.
T. Sax.
B. Sax.
Tbn.
H. Dr.
Glock.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vln. III
Vln. IV
Vla.
Vc.
Db.

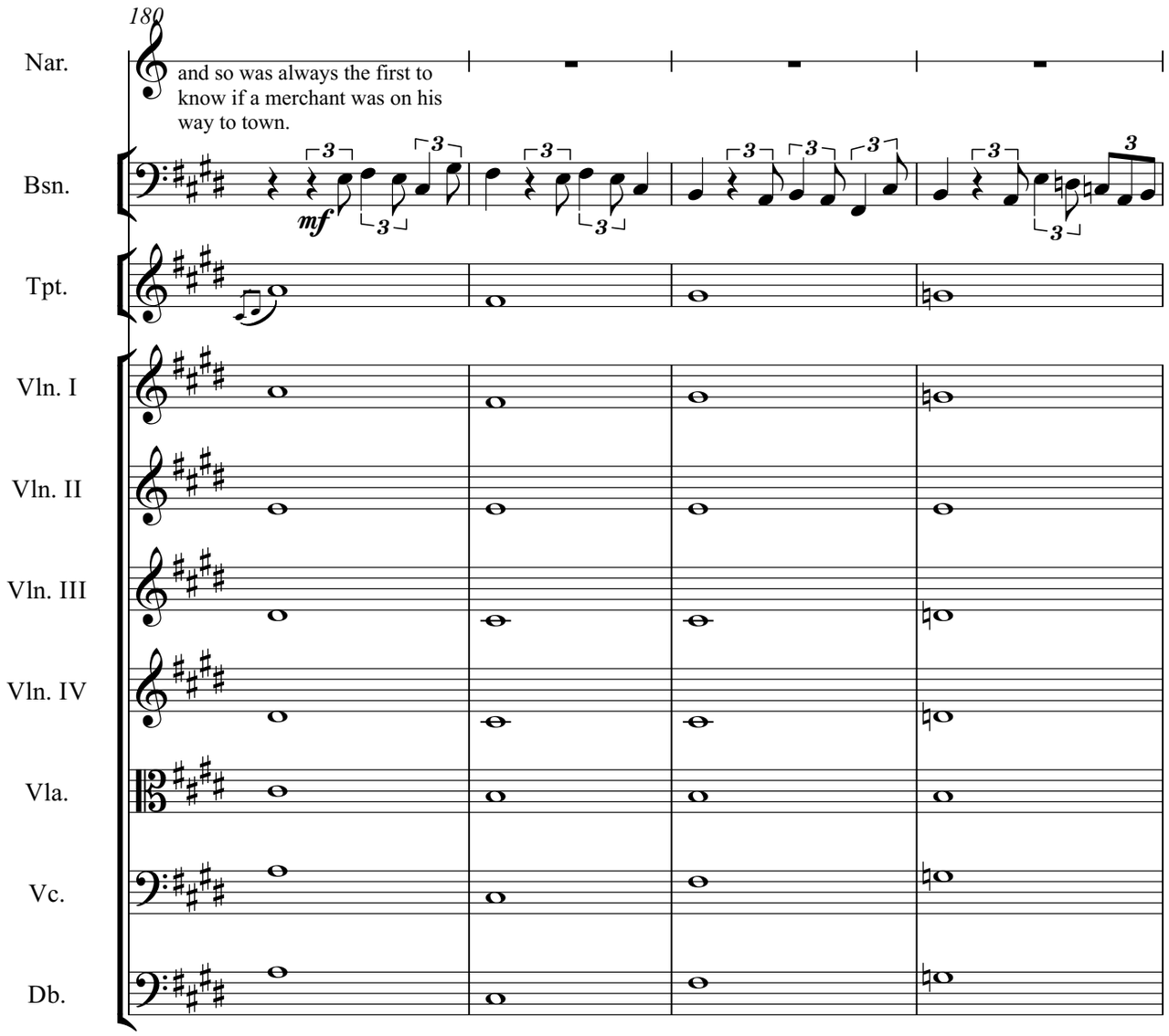

163
S. Sax.
A. Sax.
T. Sax.
B. Sax.
Fl.
Ob.
Cl.
Bsn.
Tbn.
H. Dr.
Glock.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vln. III
Vln. IV
Vla.
Vc.
Db.
mf

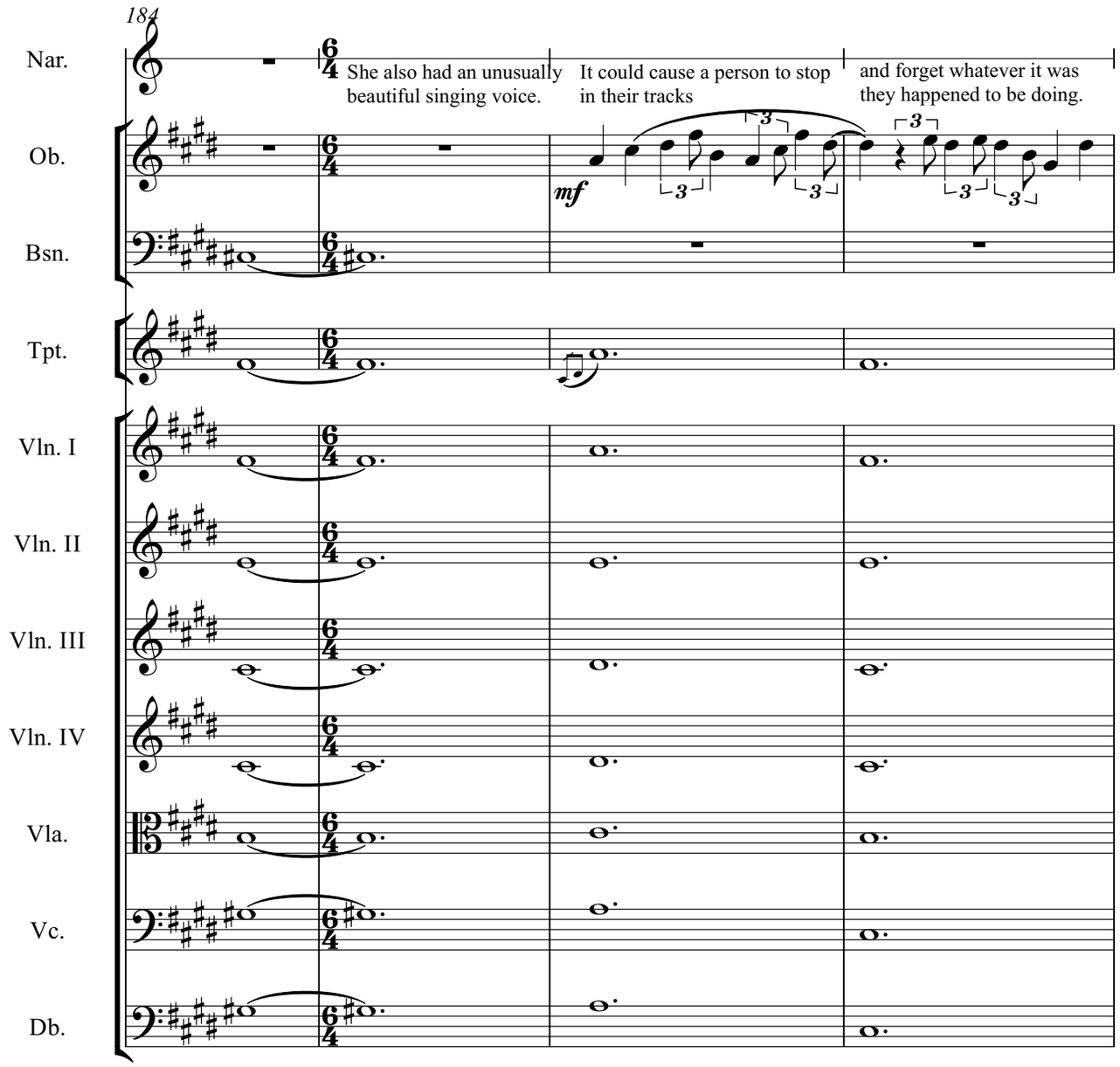

167
S. Sax.
A. Sax.
T. Sax.
B. Sax.
Fl.
Ob.
Cl.
Bsn.
Tbn.
Glock.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vln. III
Vln. IV
Vla.
Vc.
Db.

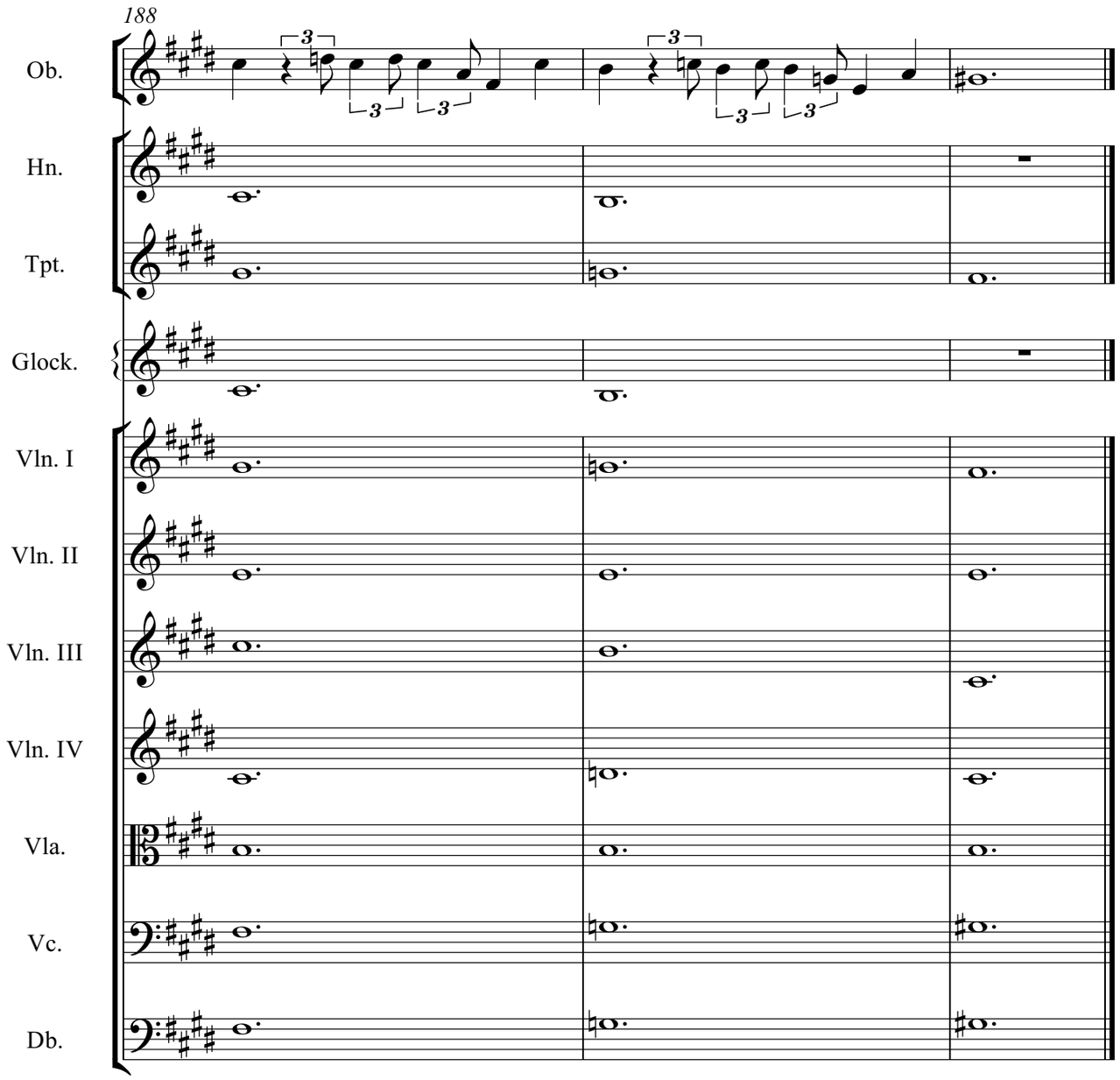

170
S. Sax.
A. Sax.
T. Sax.
B. Sax.
Fl.
Ob.
Cl.
Bsn.
Tbn.
H. Dr.
Glock.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vln. III
Vln. IV
Vla.
Vc.
Db.
mp
p
f

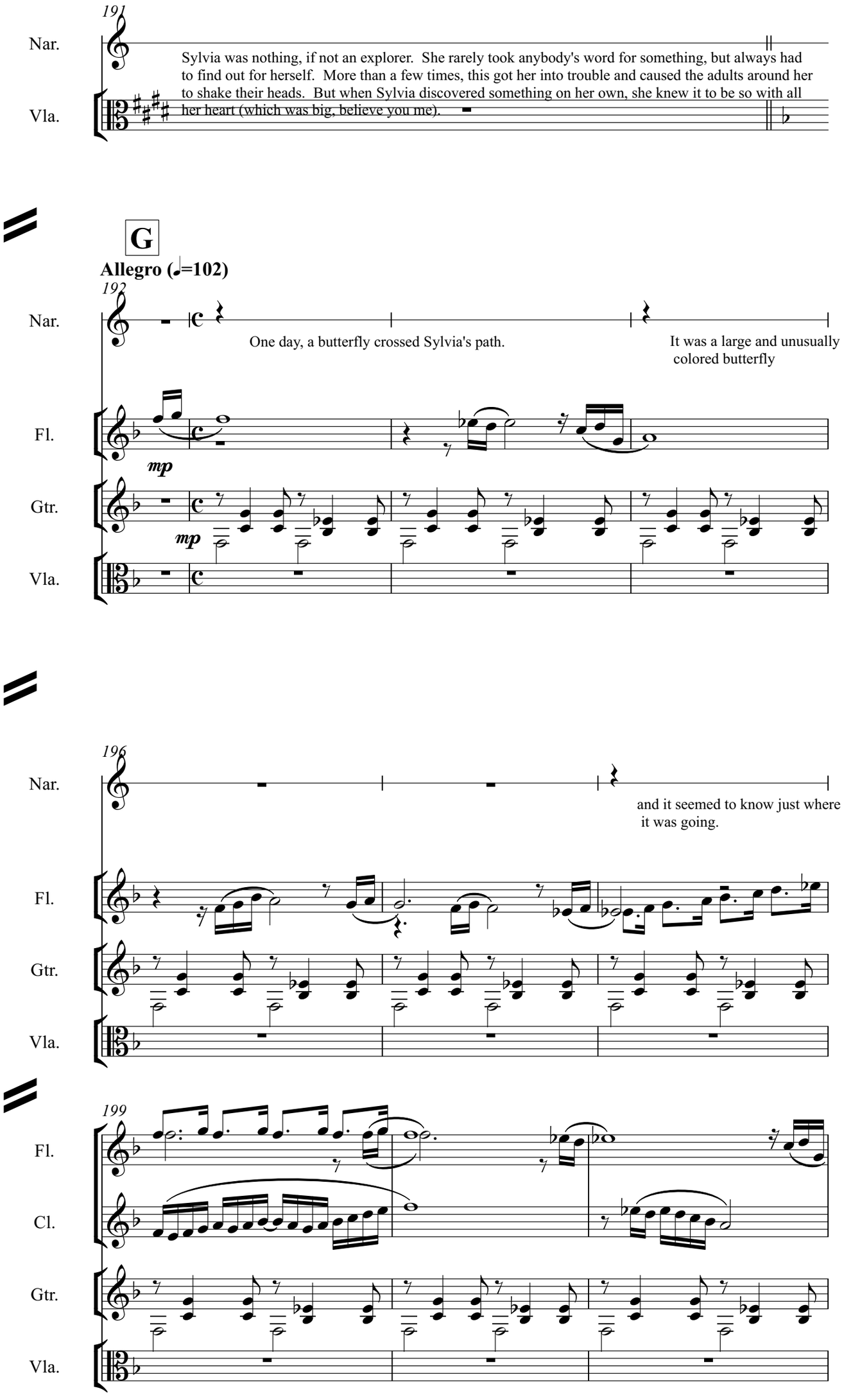

174
Nar.
It was into this town that the girl, Sylvia, was born. Sylvia was a curious child, with both a keen eye and a discerning ear that caught the attention of her parents and her neighbors.
Vla.

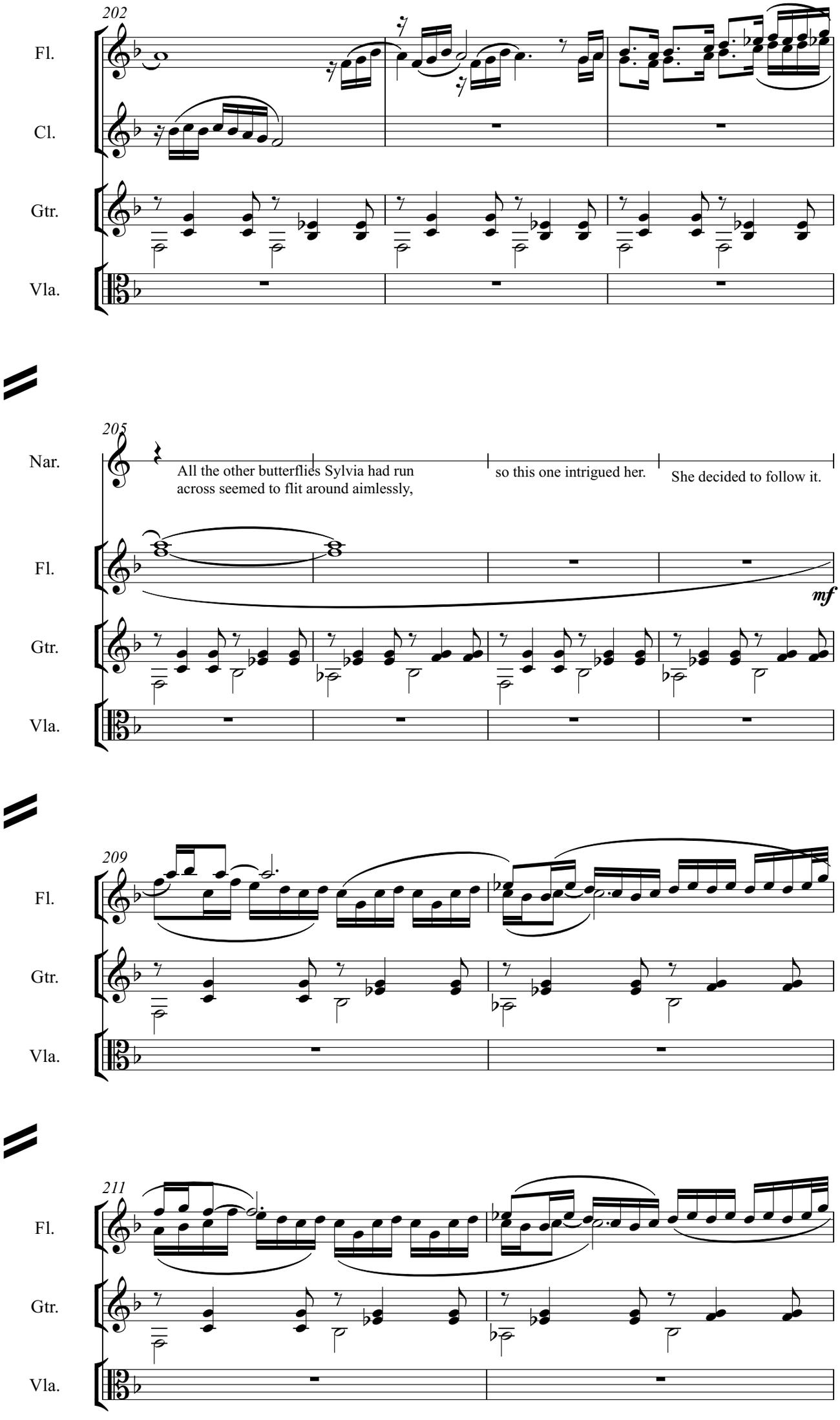

175
F
Andante (♩=76)
Nar.
She could hear thunder from miles away,
and so was always the first to know if a storm was coming.
She could see a wagon on the far side of the valley
con sord.
Tpt.
pp
H. Dr.
pp
mf
pp
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vln. III
Vln. IV
Vla.
Vc.
Db.

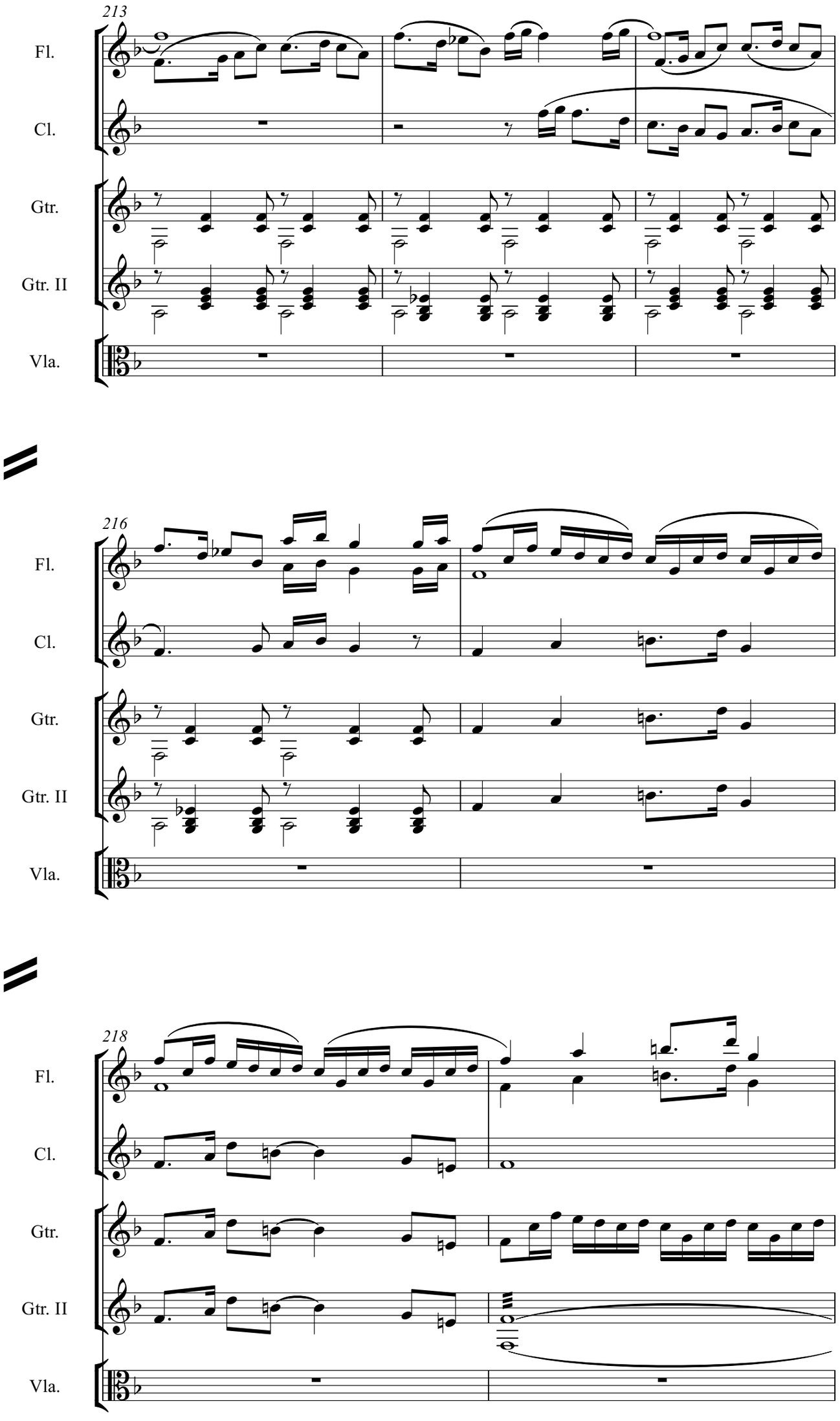

180
Nar.
and so was always the first to know if a merchant was on his way to town.
Bsn.
mf
Tpt.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vln. III
Vln. IV
Vla.
Vc.
Db.

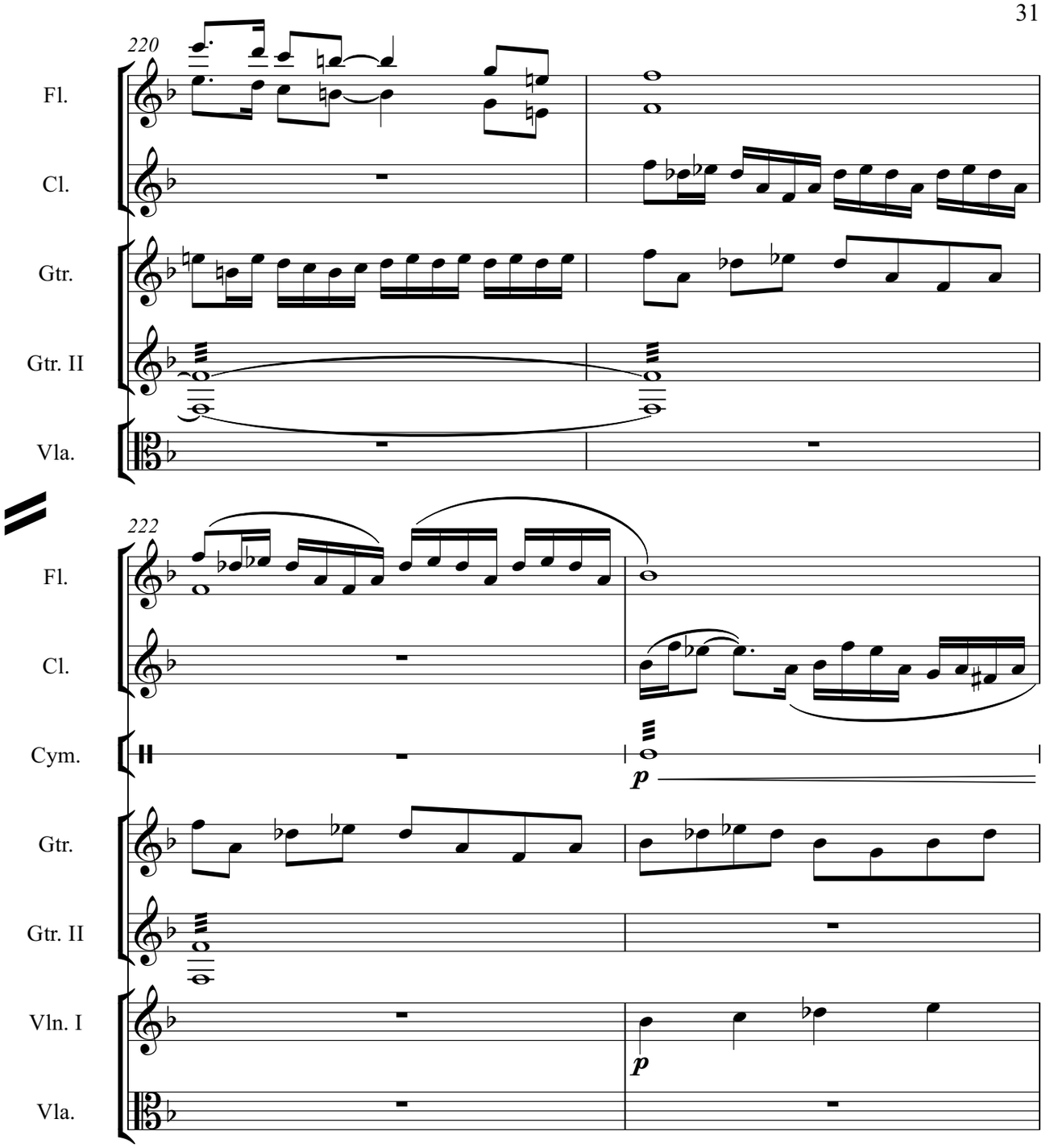

184
Nar.
She also had an unusually beautiful singing voice.
It could cause a person to stop in their tracks
and forget whatever it was they happened to be doing.
Ob.
mf
Bsn.
Tpt.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vln. III
Vln. IV
Vla.
Vc.
Db.

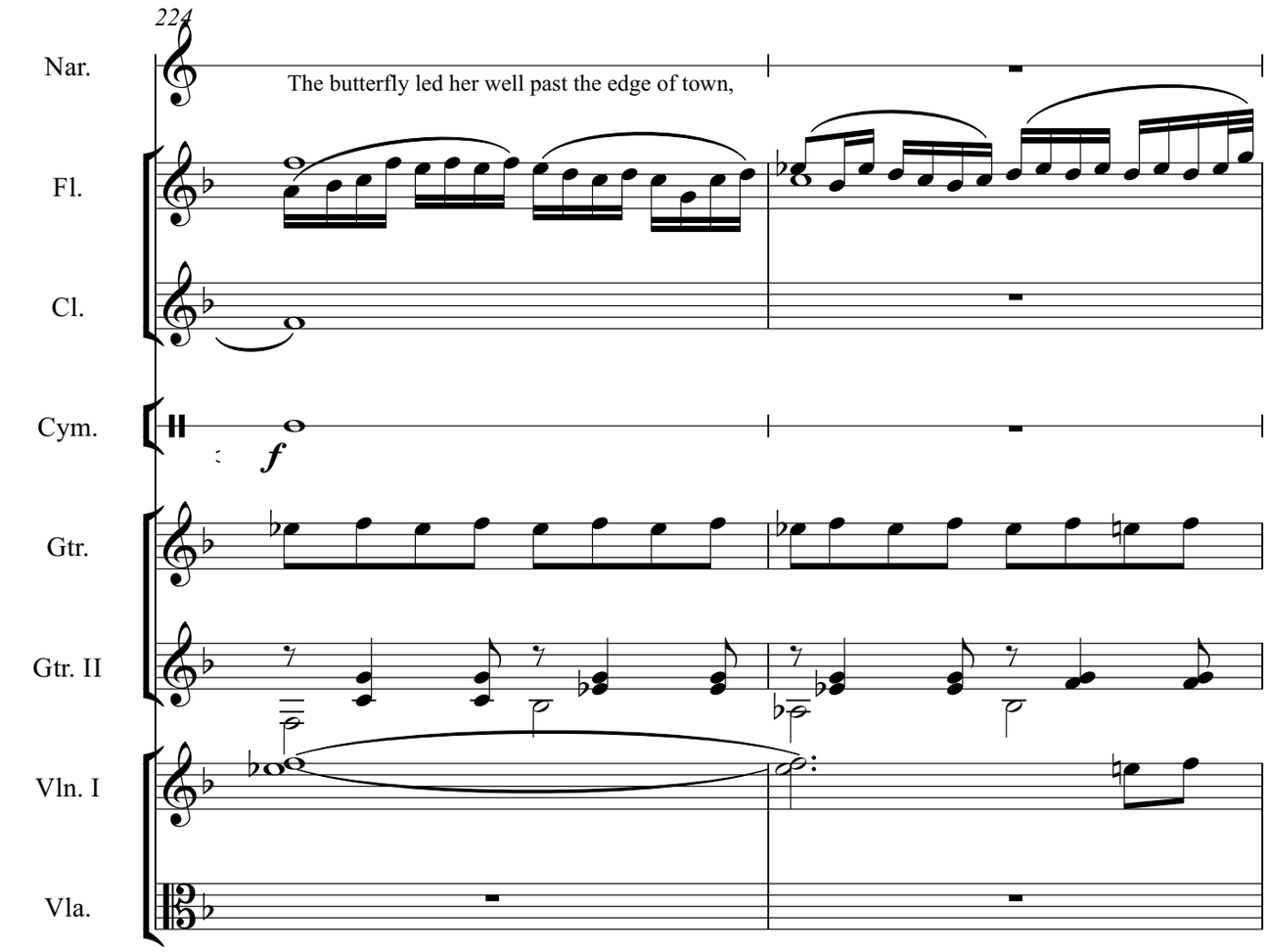

188
Ob.
Hn.
Tpt.
Glock.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vln. III
Vln. IV
Vla.
Vc.
Db.

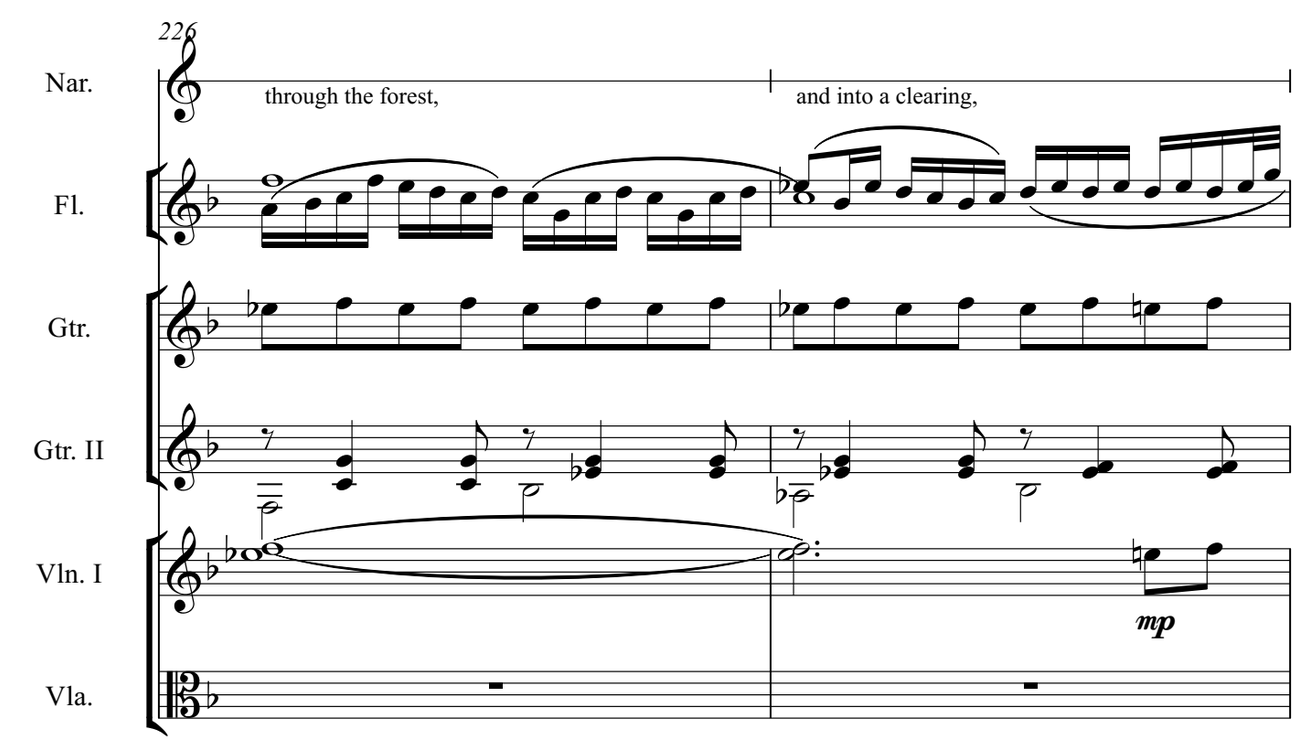

191
Nar.
Sylvia was nothing, if not an explorer. She rarely took anybody's word for something, but always had to find out for herself. More than a few times, this got her into trouble and caused the adults around her to shake their heads. But when Sylvia discovered something on her own, she knew it to be so with all her heart (which was big, believe you me).
Vla.
G
Allegro (♩=102)
192
Nar.
One day, a butterfly crossed Sylvia's path.
It was a large and unusually colored butterfly
Fl.
mp
Gtr.
mp
Vla.
196
Nar.
and it seemed to know just where it was going.
Fl.
Gtr.
Vla.
199
Fl.
Cl.
Gtr.
Vla.

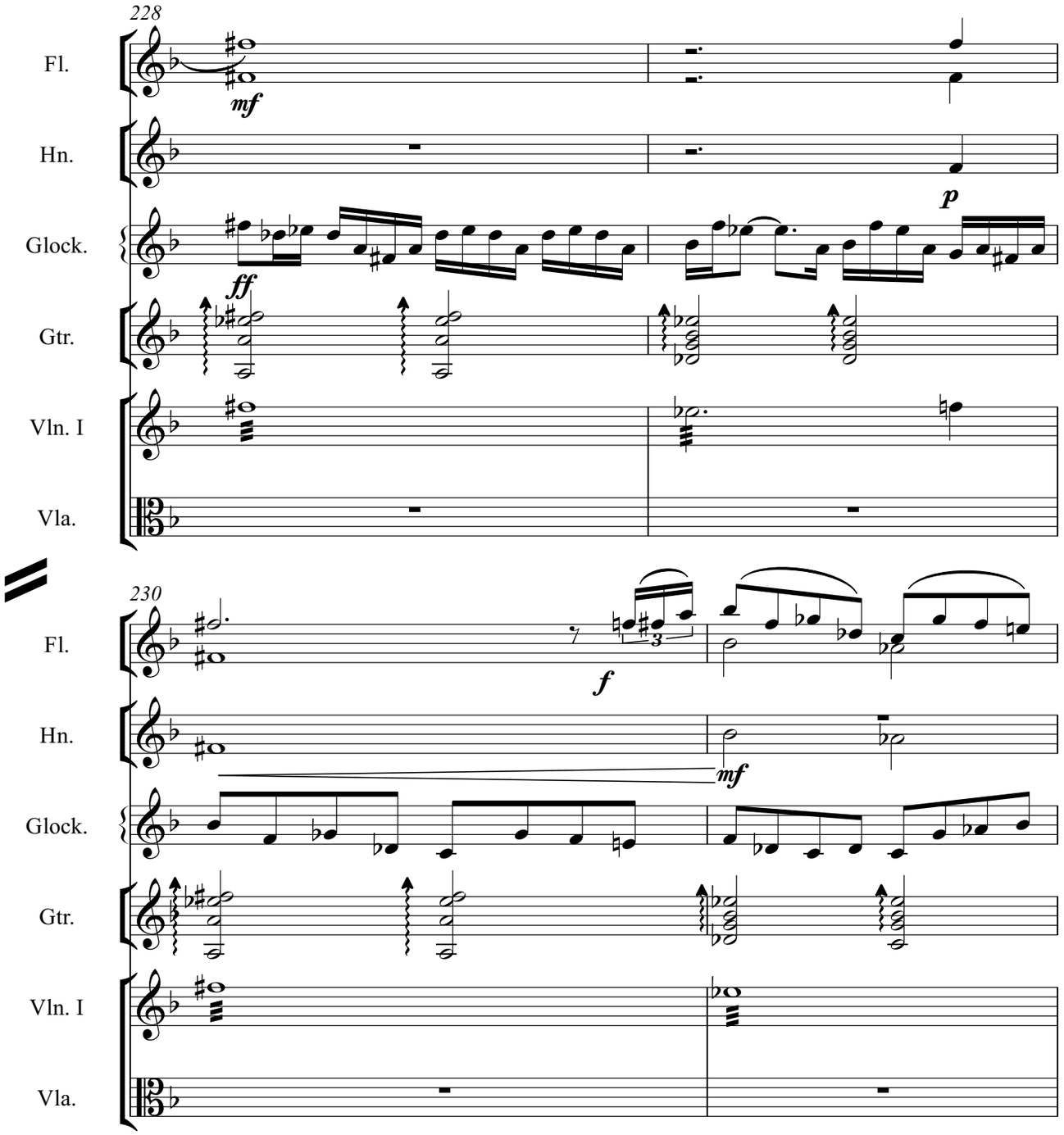

202
Fl.
Cl.
Gtr.
Vla.
205
Nar.
All the other butterflies Sylvia had run across seemed to flit around aimlessly,
so this one intrigued her.
She decided to follow it.
Fl.
mf
Gtr.
Vla.
209
Fl.
Gtr.
Vla.
211
Fl.
Gtr.
Vla.

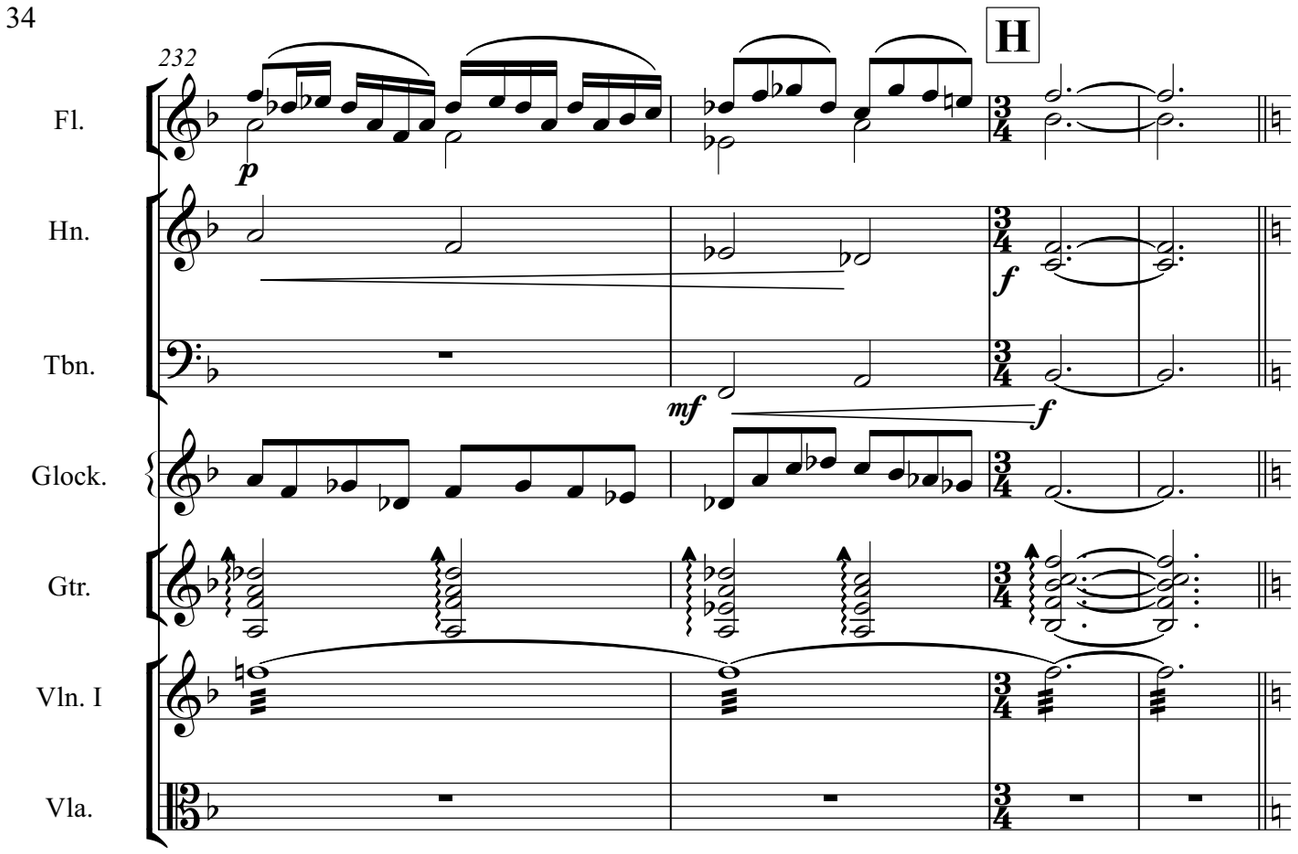

213
Fl.
Cl.
Gtr.
Gtr. II
Vla.
216
Fl.
Cl.
Gtr.
Gtr. II
Vla.
218
Fl.
Cl.
Gtr.
Gtr. II
Vla.

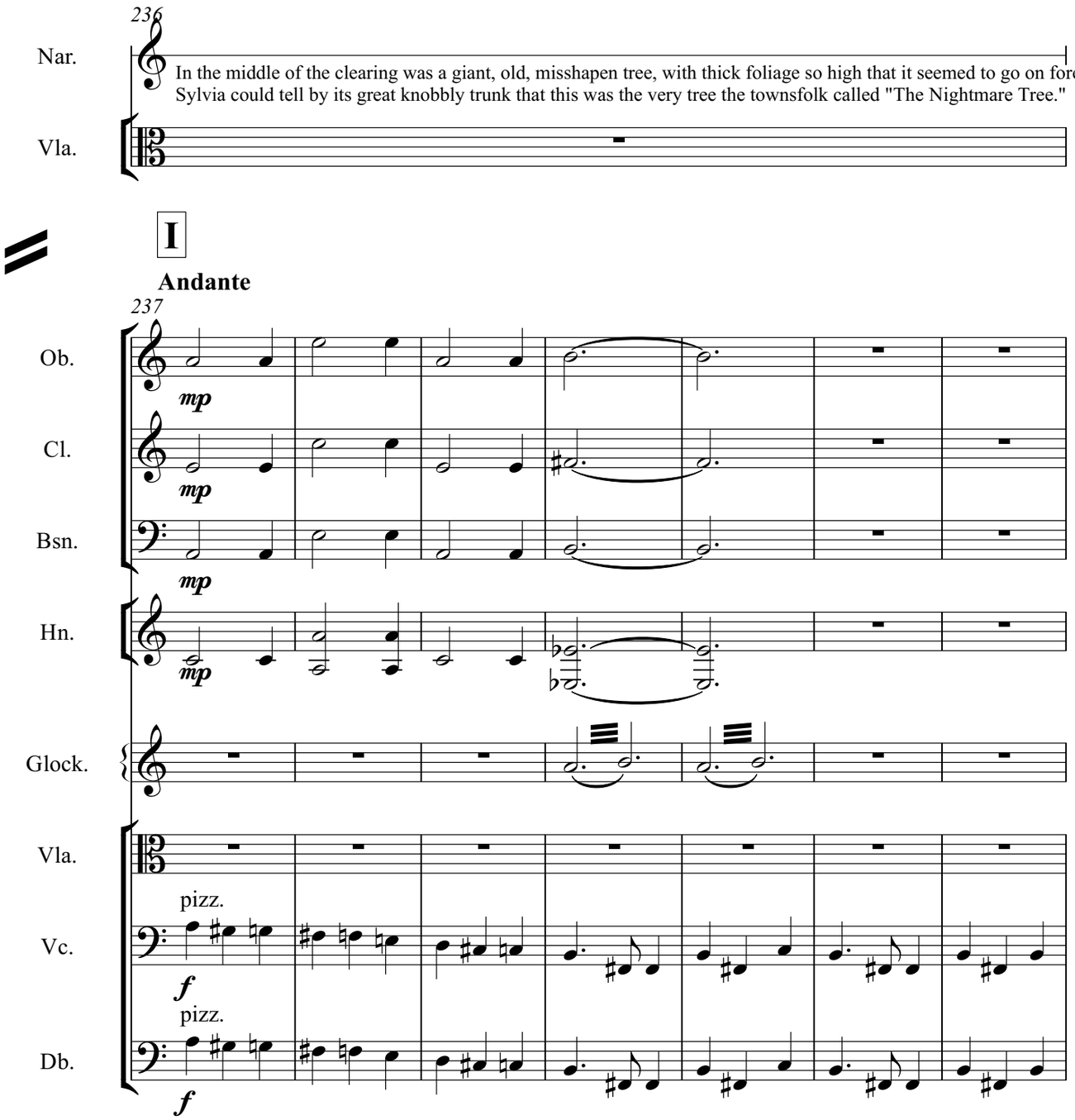

220
Fl.
Cl.
Gtr.
Gtr. II
Vla.
222
Fl.
Cl.
Cym.
p
Gtr.
Gtr. II
Vln. I
p
Vla.

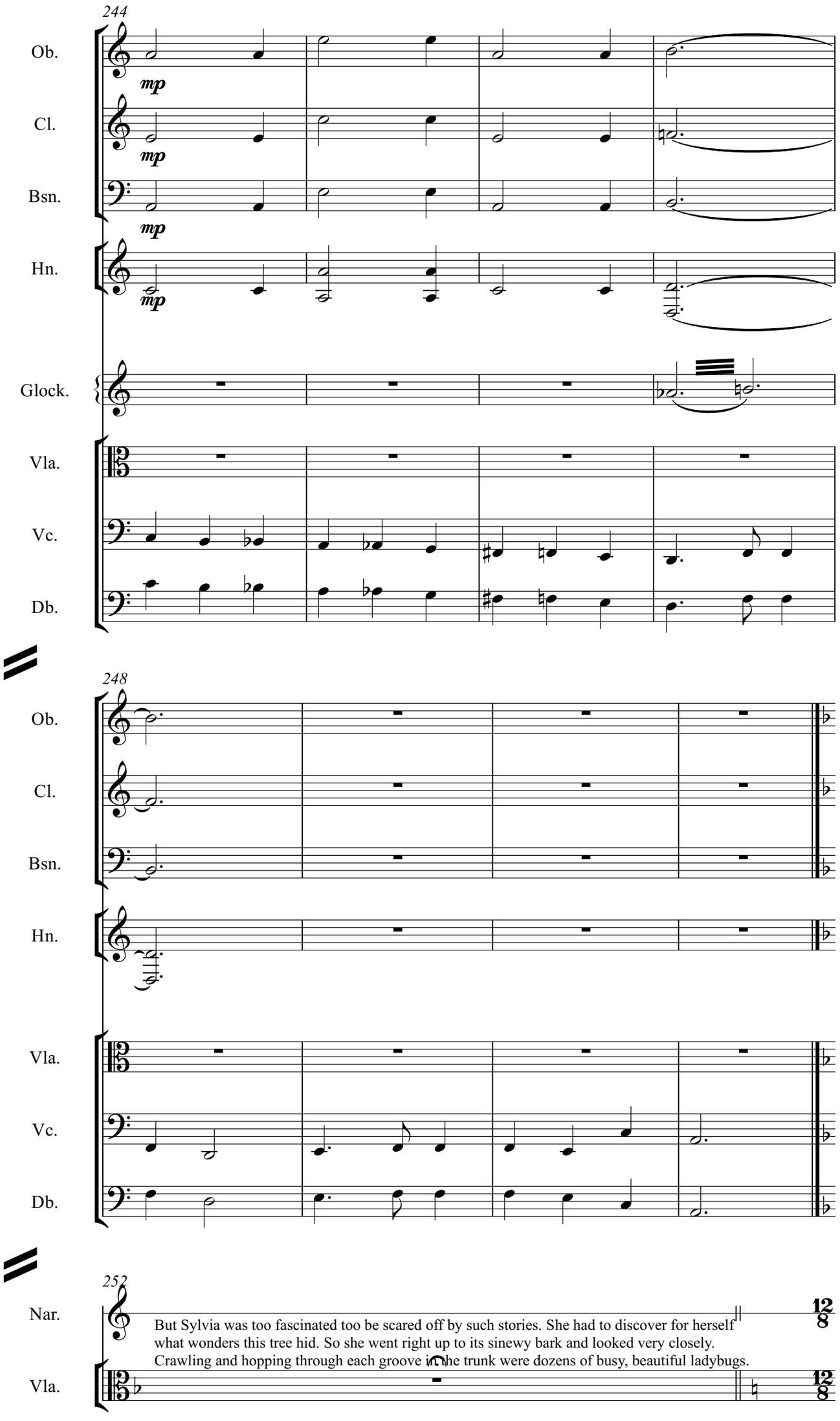

224
Nar.
The butterfly led her well past the edge of town,
Fl.
Cl.
Cym.
f
Gtr.
Gtr. II
Vln. I
Vla.

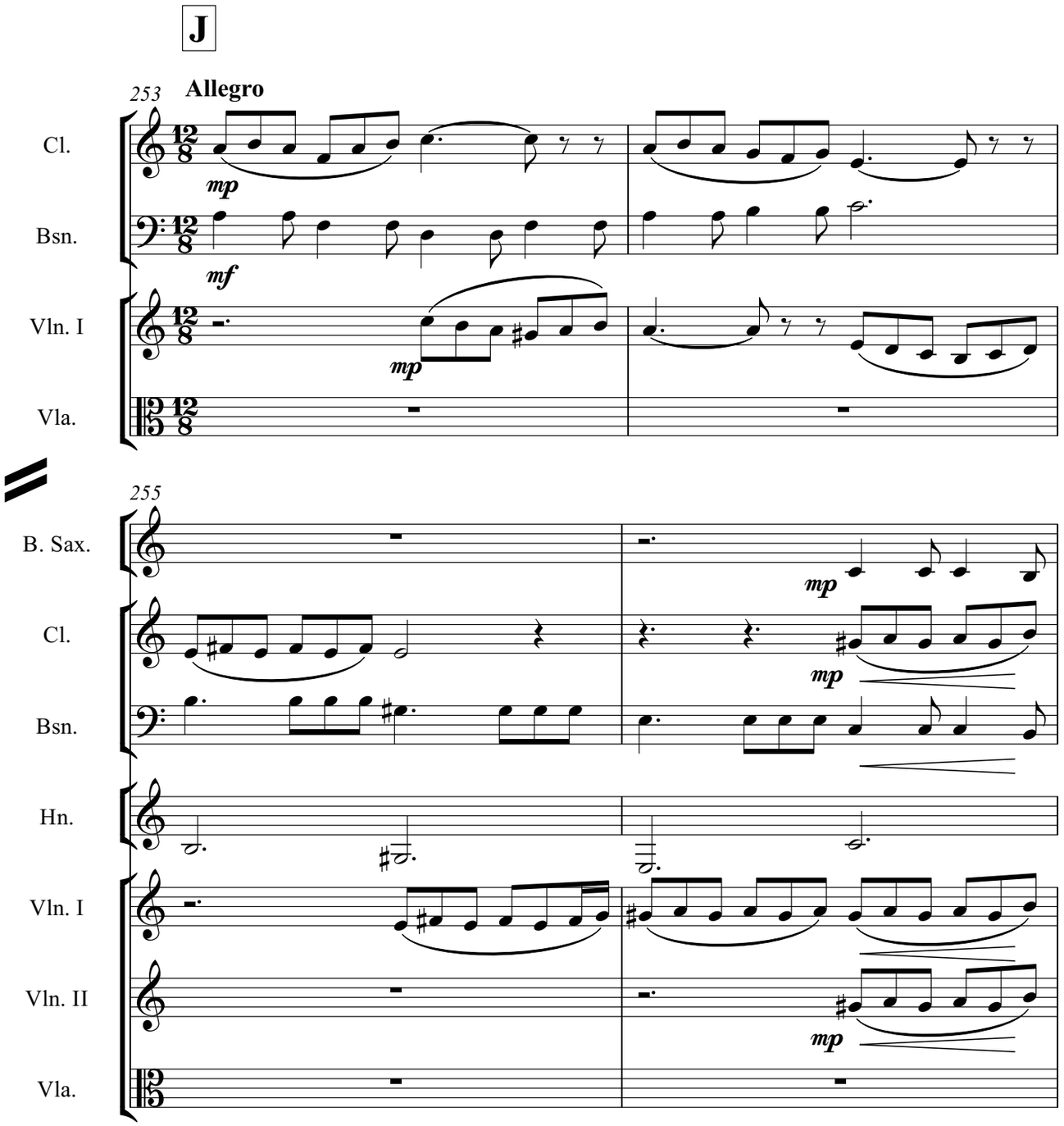

226
Nar.
through the forest,
and into a clearing,
Fl.
Gtr.
Gtr. II
Vln. I
mp
Vla.

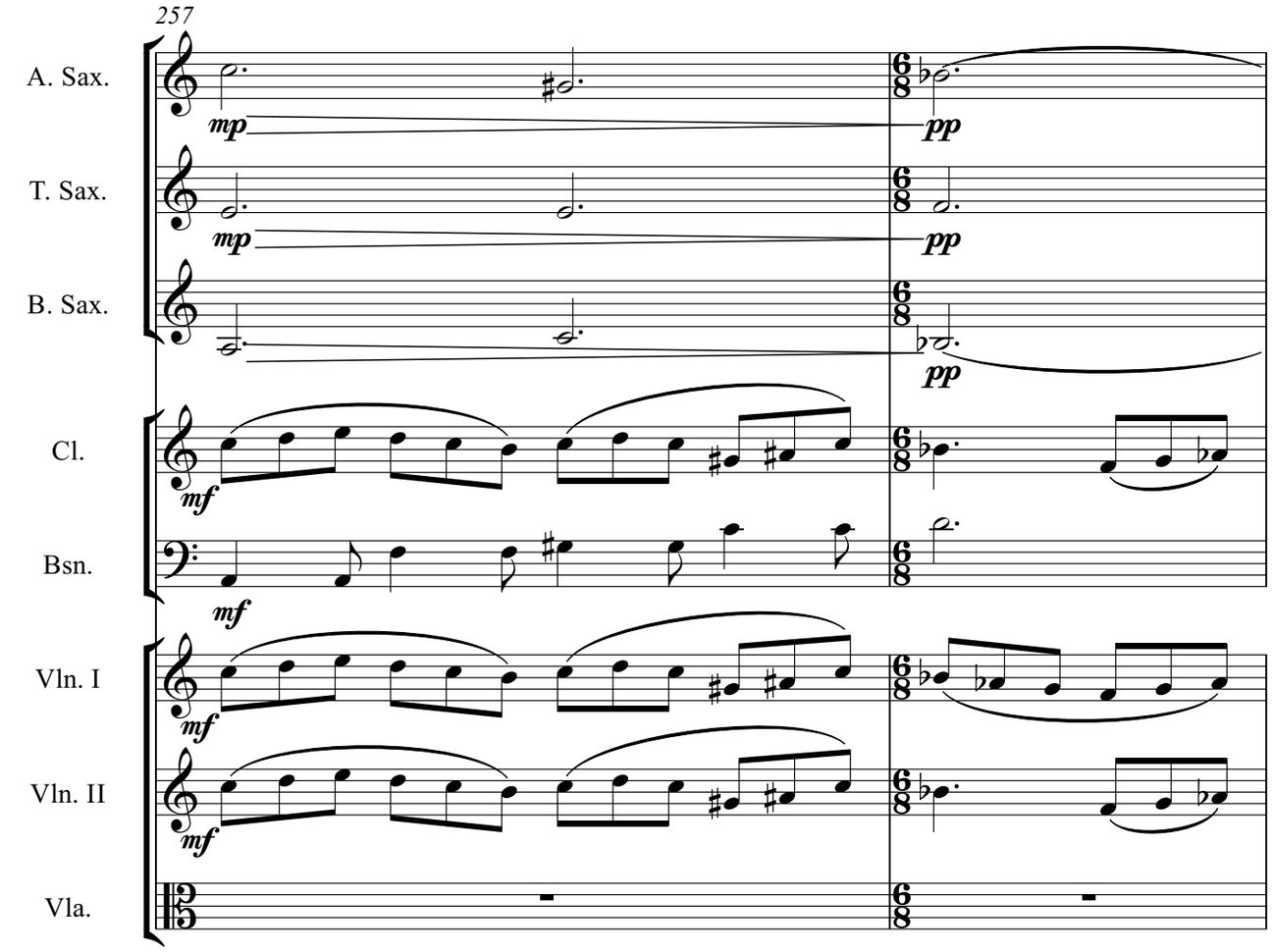

228
Fl.
mf
Hn.
p
Glock.
ff
Gtr.
Vln. I
Vla.
230
Fl.
f
3
Hn.
mf
Glock.
Gtr.
Vln. I
Vla.

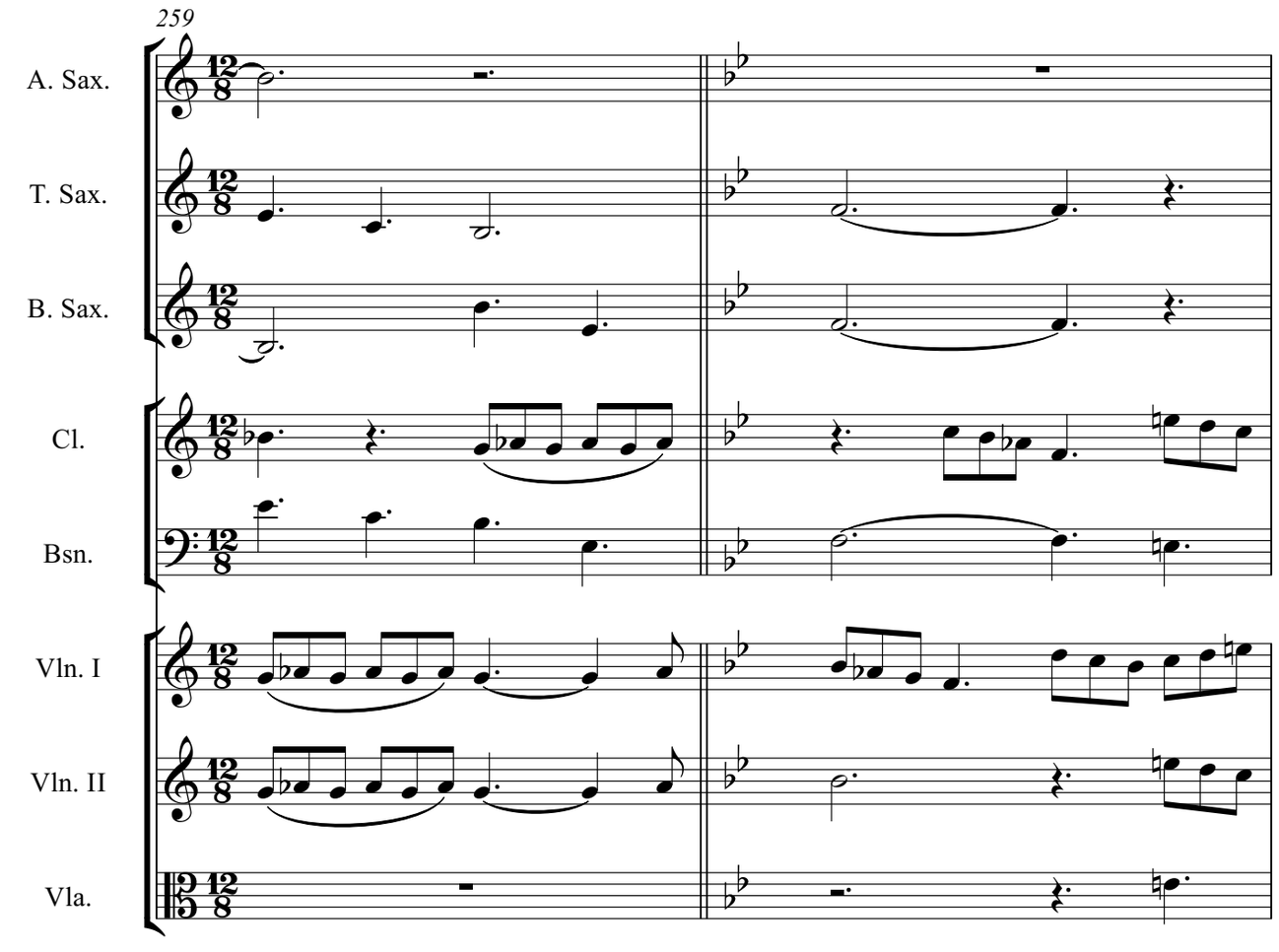

232
H
Fl.
Hn.
Tbn.
Glock.
Gtr.
Vln. I
Vla.
p
f
mf
f

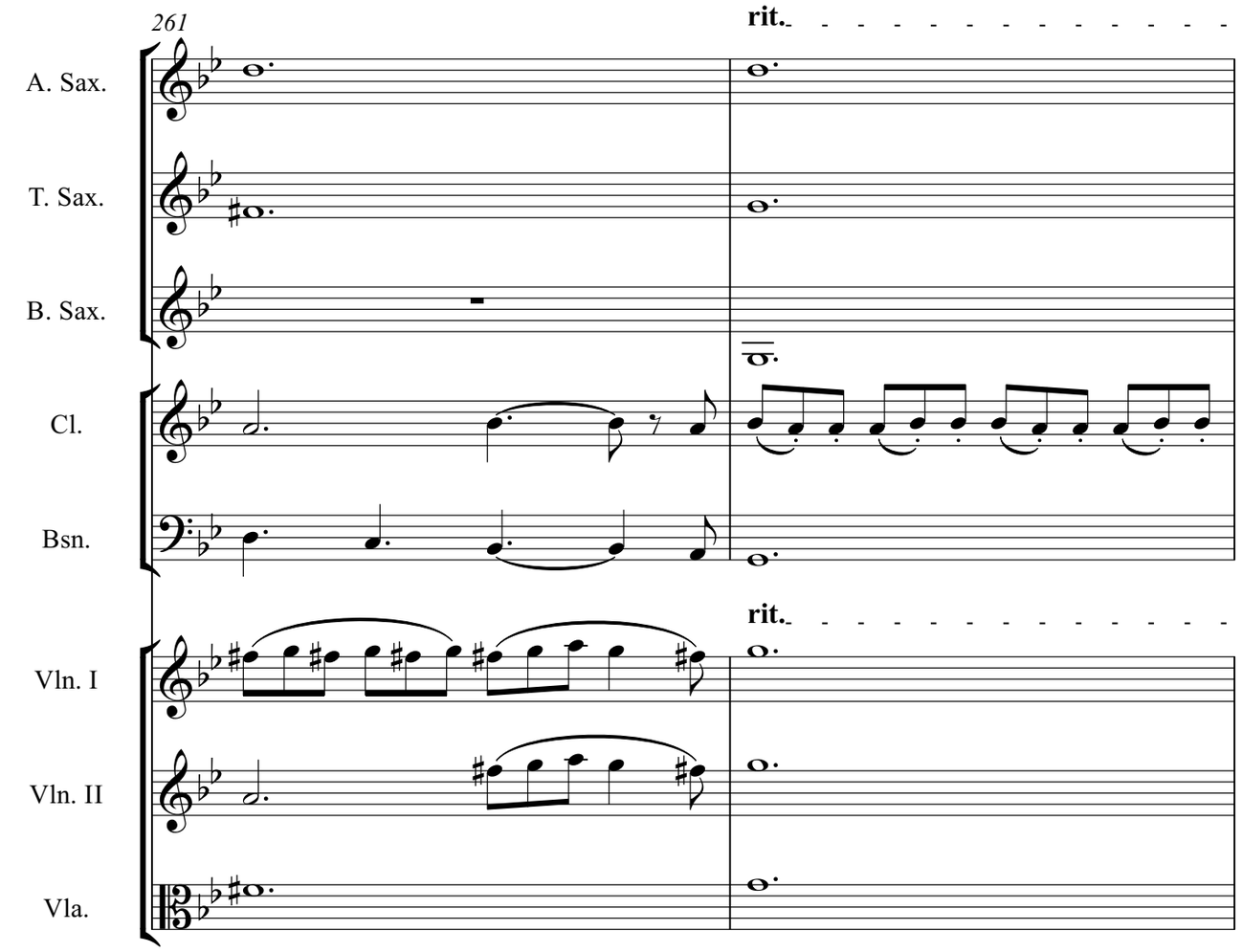

236
Nar.
In the middle of the clearing was a giant, old, misshapen tree, with thick foliage so high that it seemed to go on forever. Sylvia could tell by its great knobbly trunk that this was the very tree the townsfolk called "The Nightmare Tree."
Vla.
I
Andante
237
Ob.
mp
Cl.
mp
Bsn.
mp
Hn.
mp
Glock.
Vla.
pizz.
Vc.
f
pizz.
Db.
f

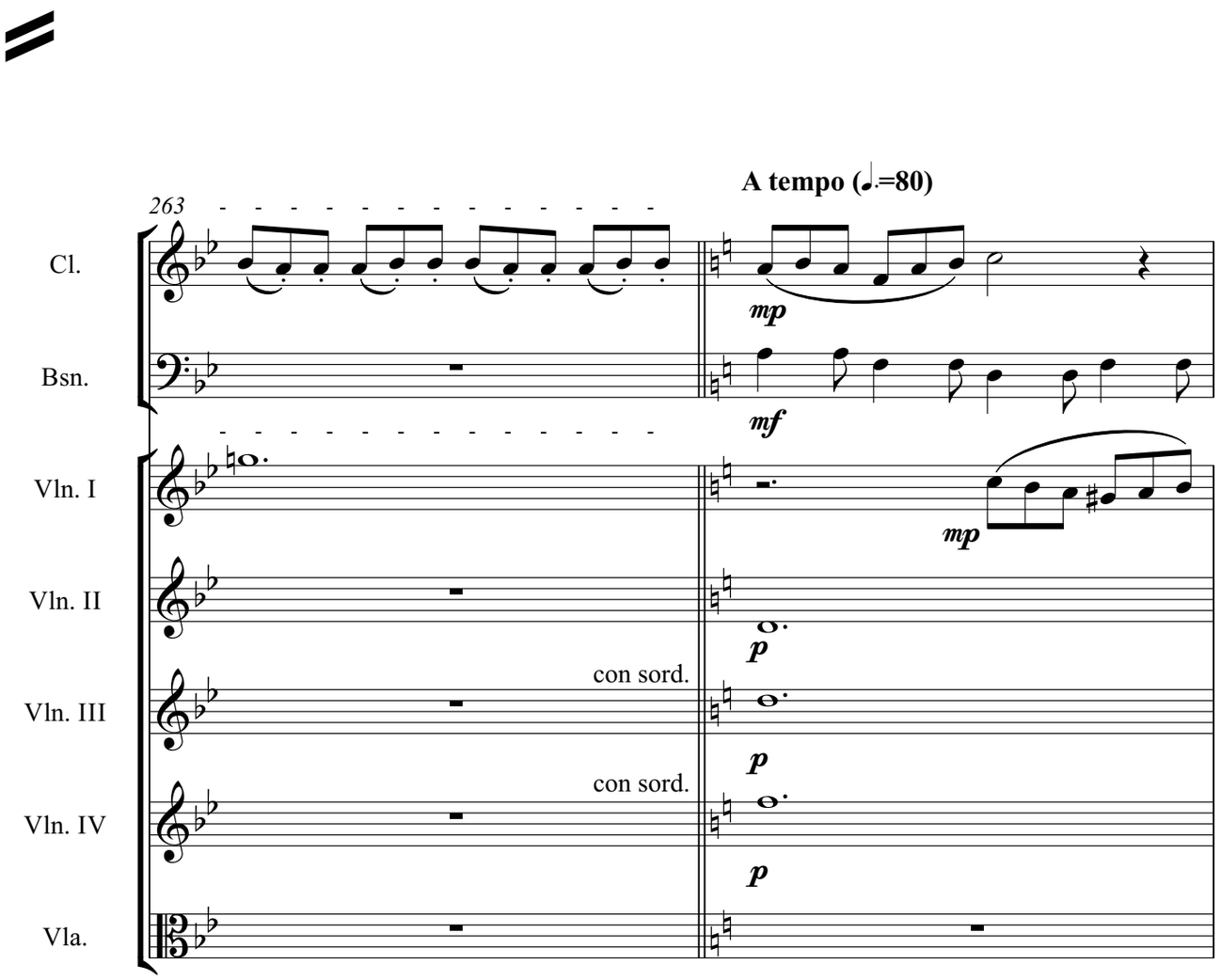

244
Ob.
Cl.
Bsn.
Hn.
Glock.
Vla.
Vc.
Db.
mp
248
Ob.
Cl.
Bsn.
Hn.
Vla.
Vc.
Db.
252
Nar.
Vla.
But Sylvia was too fascinated too be scared off by such stories. She had to discover for herself what wonders this tree hid. So she went right up to its sinewy bark and looked very closely. Crawling and hopping through each groove in the trunk were dozens of busy, beautiful ladybugs.
12/8
12/8

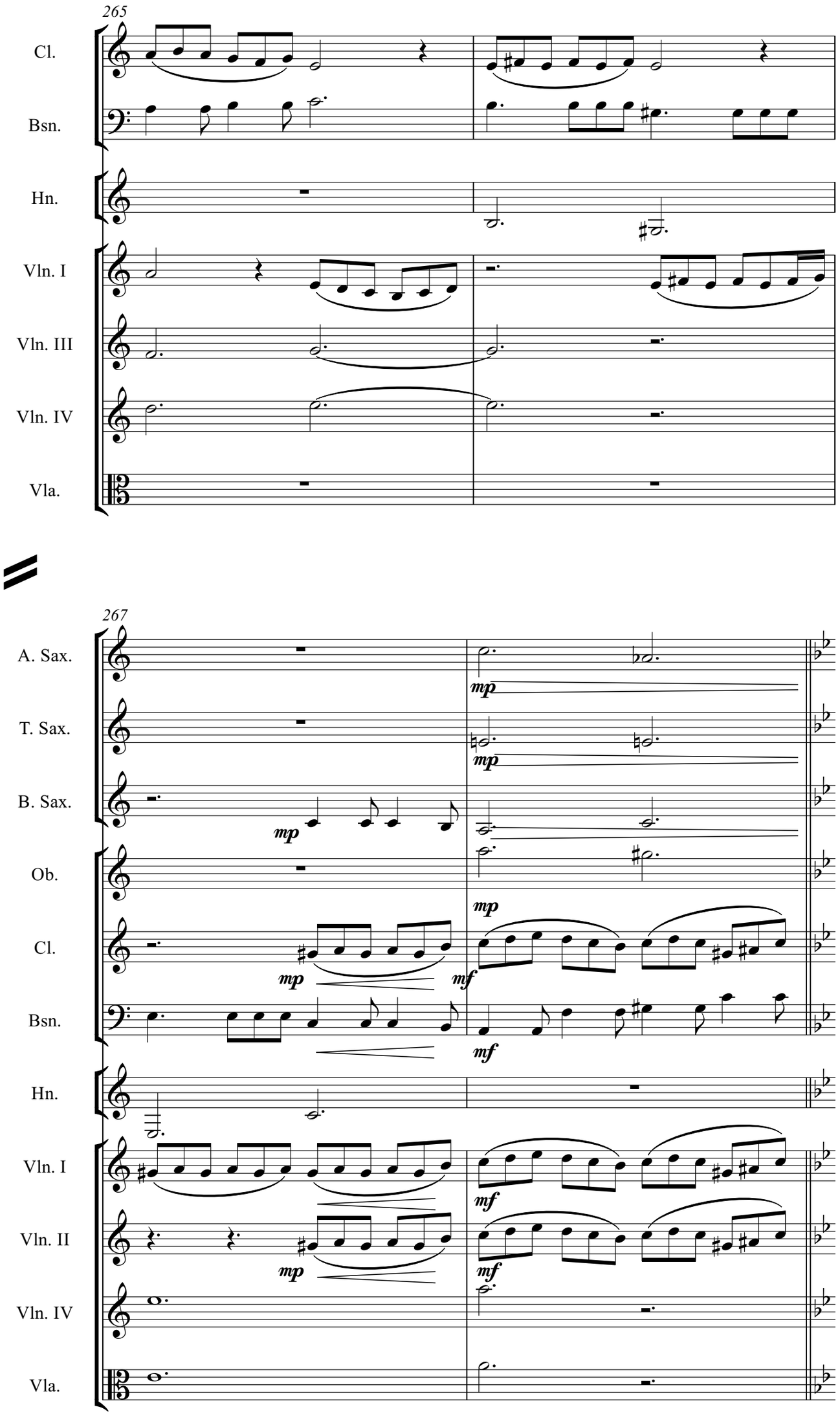

J
Allegro
253
Cl.
Bsn.
Vln. I
Vla.
mp
mf
255
B. Sax.
Cl.
Bsn.
Hn.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
mp

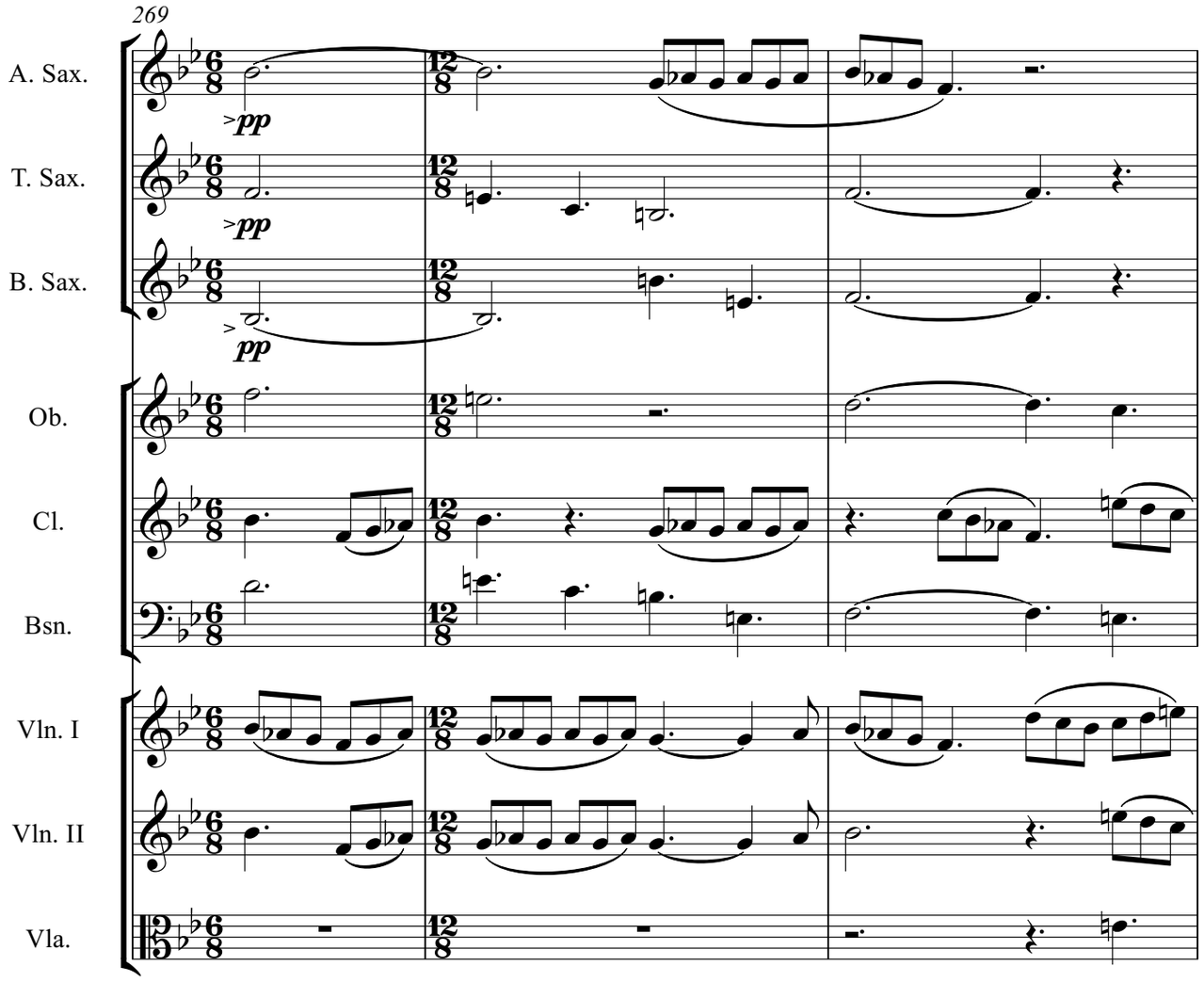

257
A. Sax.
T. Sax.
B. Sax.
Cl.
Bsn.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
mp
pp
mf

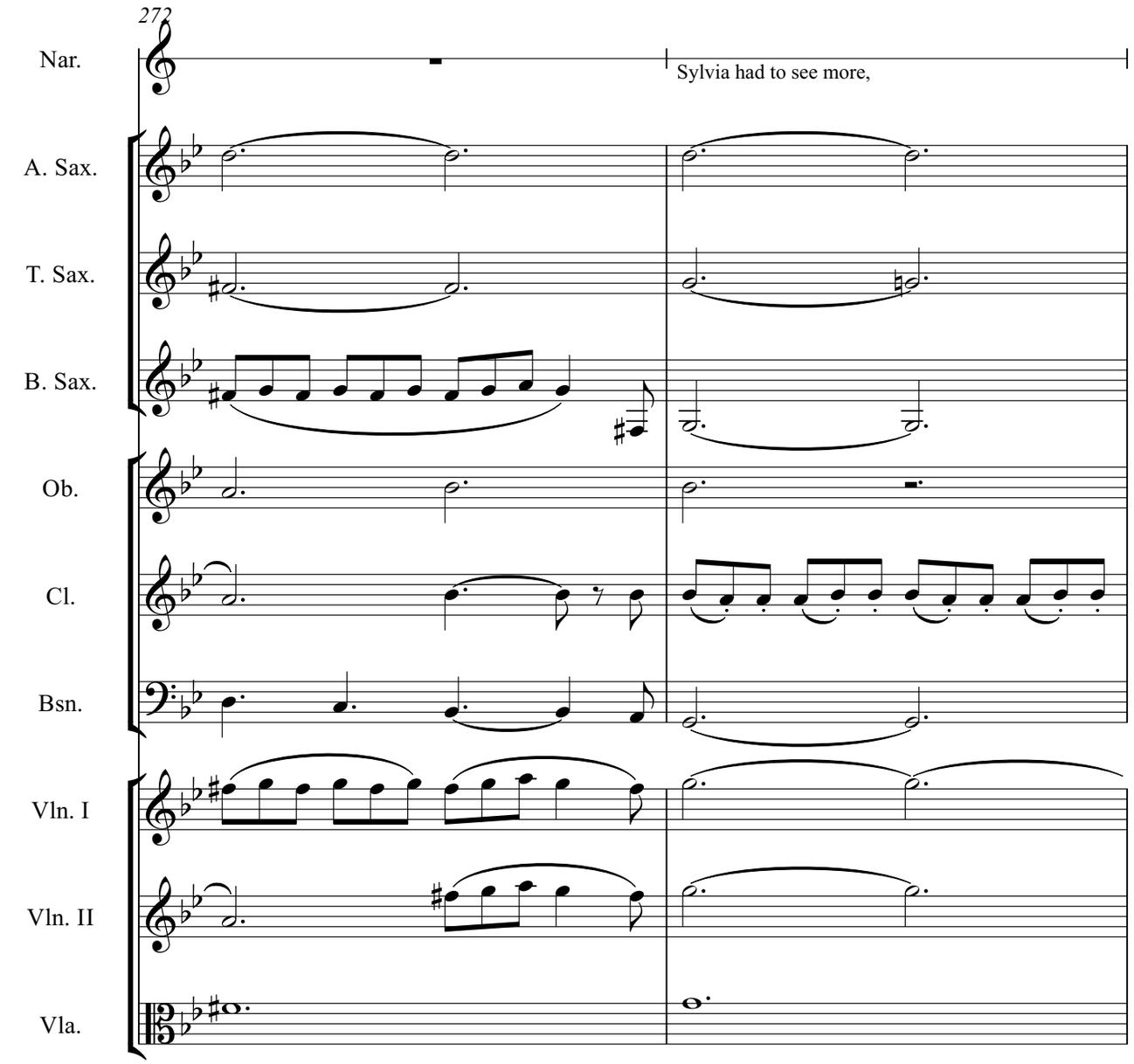

259
A. Sax.
T. Sax.
B. Sax.
Cl.
Bsn.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.

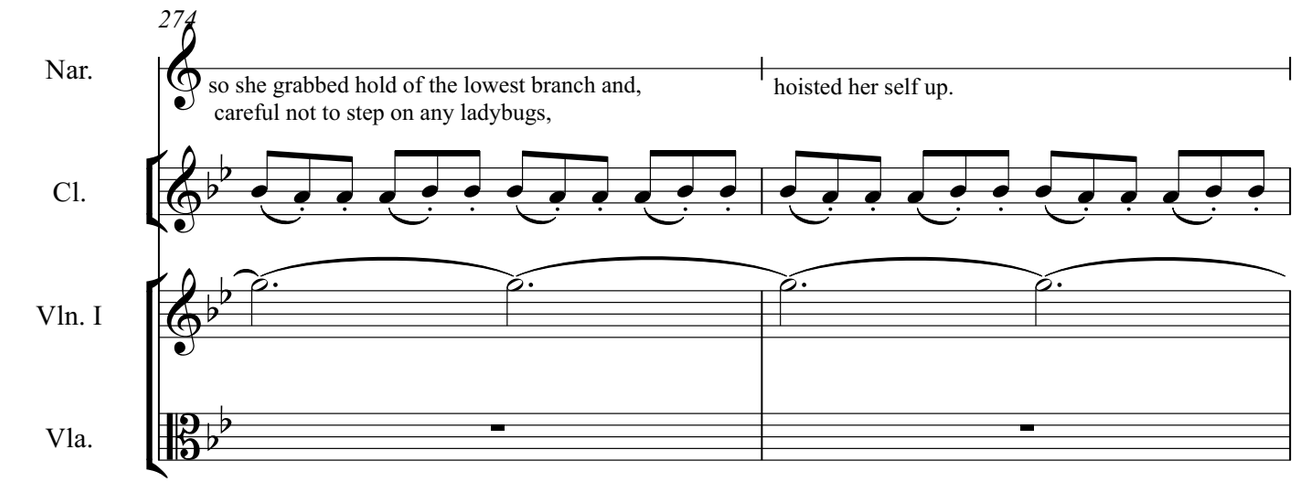

261
rit.
A. Sax.
T. Sax.
B. Sax.
Cl.
Bsn.
rit.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.

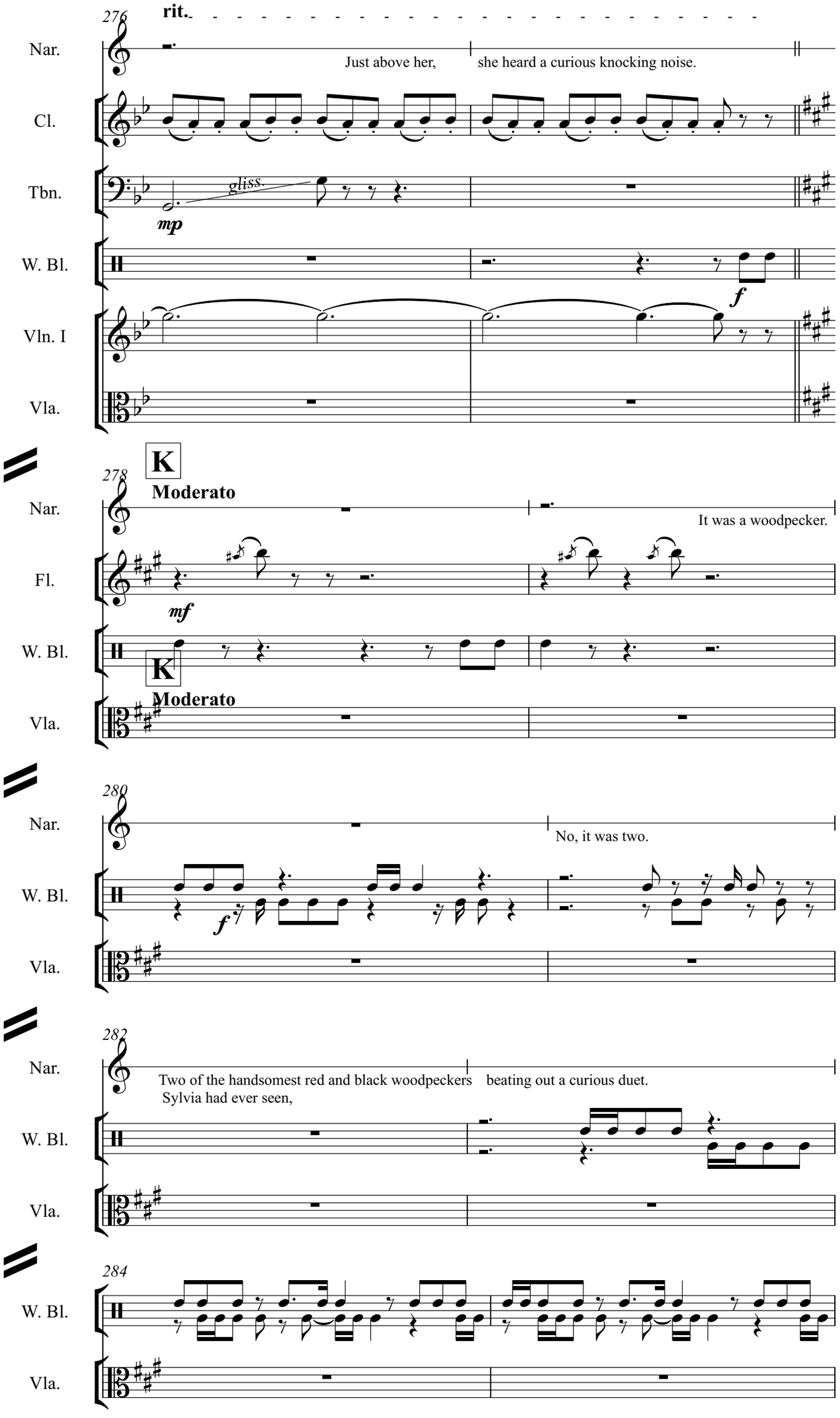

A tempo (♩.=80)
263
Cl.
mp
Bsn.
mf
Vln. I
mp
Vln. II
p
Vln. III
con sord.
p
Vln. IV
con sord.
p
Vla.

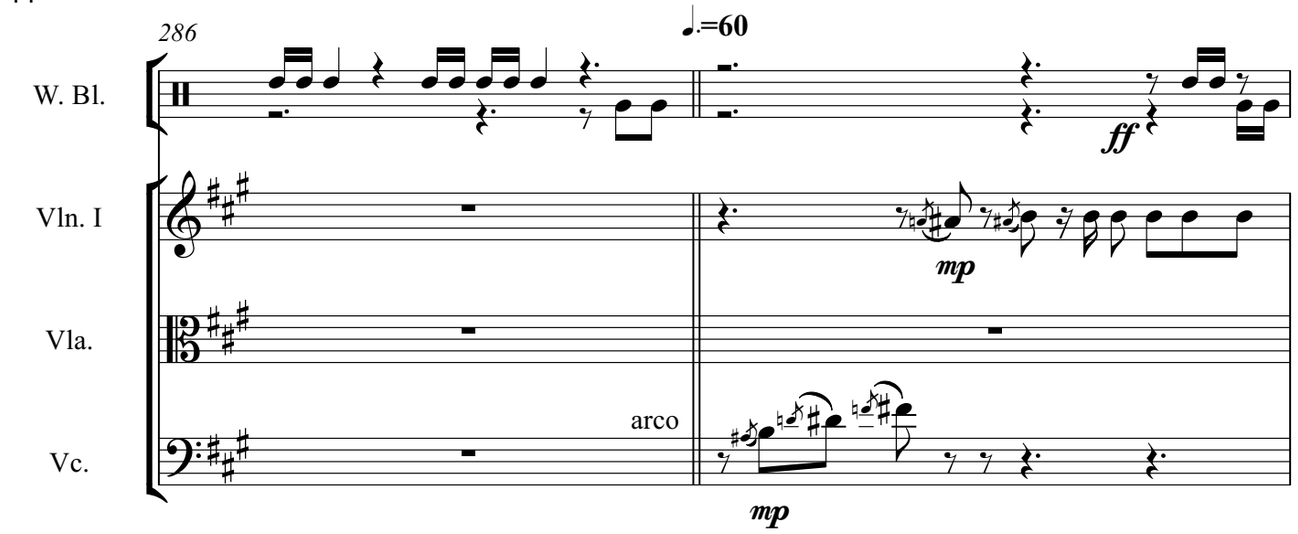

265
Cl.
Bsn.
Hn.
Vln. I
Vln. III
Vln. IV
Vla.
267
A. Sax.
T. Sax.
B. Sax.
Ob.
Cl.
Bsn.
Hn.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vln. IV
Vla.
mp
mf

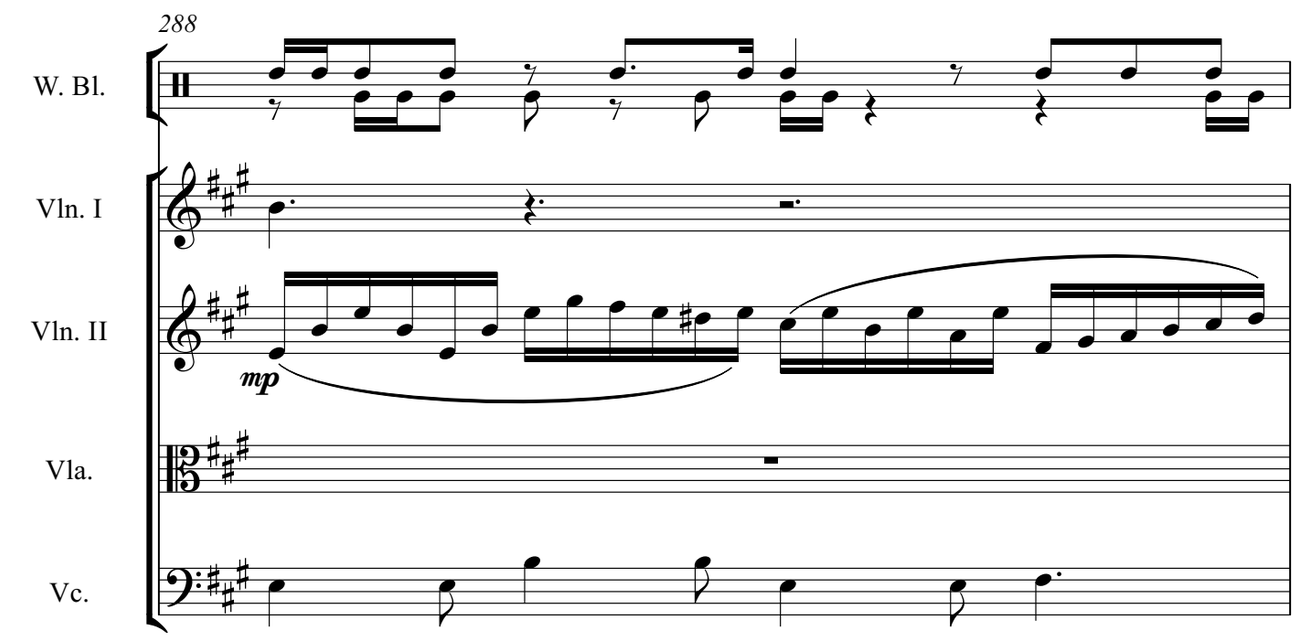

269
A. Sax.
T. Sax.
B. Sax.
Ob.
Cl.
Bsn.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
pp
pp
pp

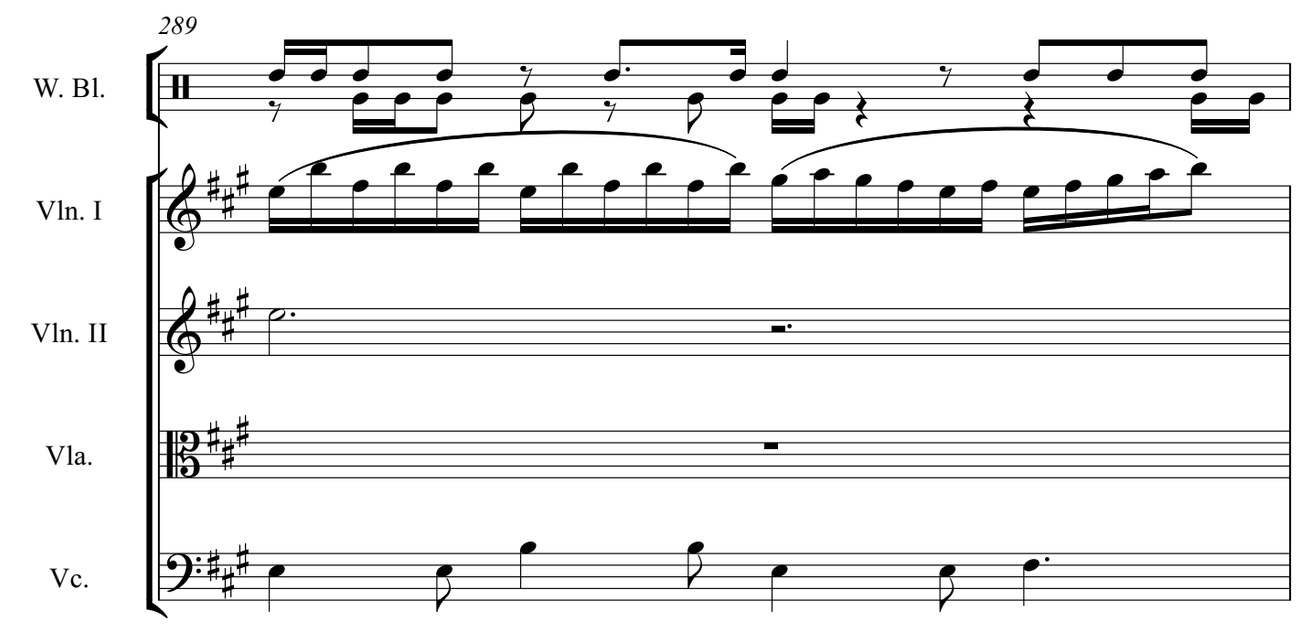

272
Nar.
Sylvia had to see more,
A. Sax.
T. Sax.
B. Sax.
Ob.
Cl.
Bsn.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.

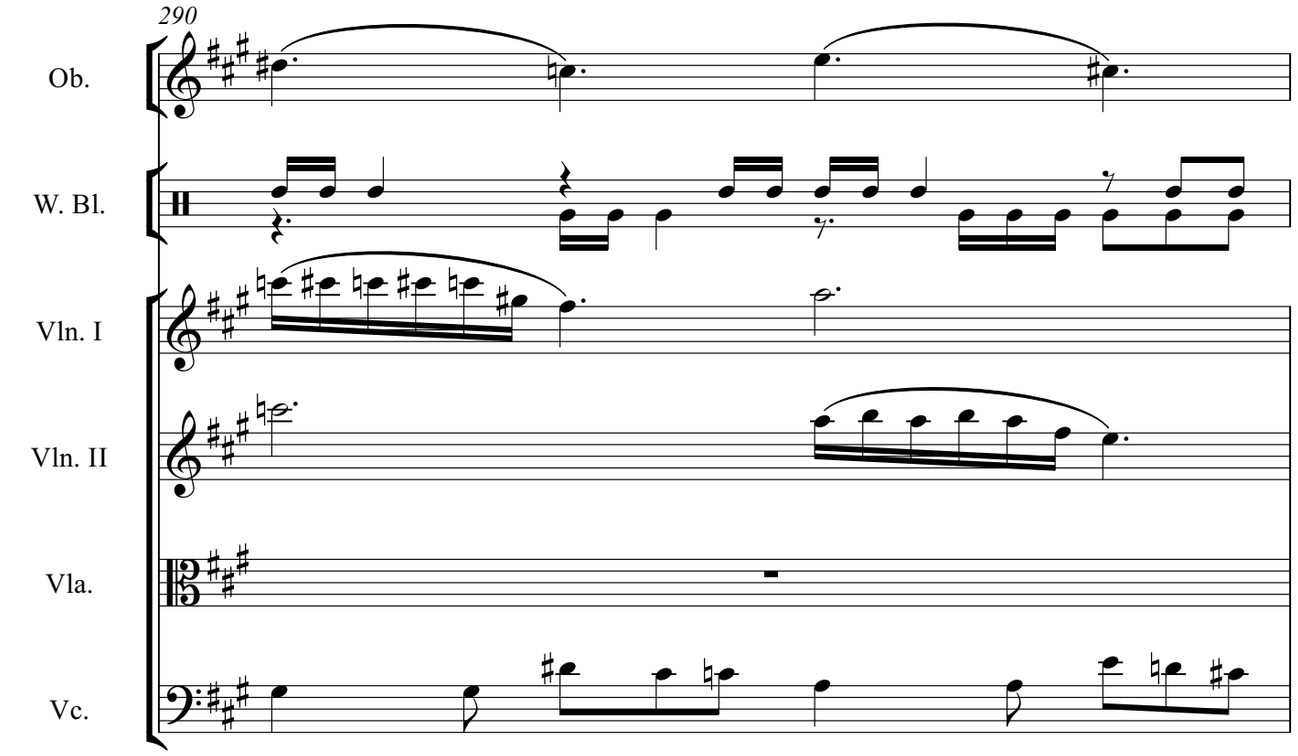

274
Nar.
so she grabbed hold of the lowest branch and,
careful not to step on any ladybugs,
hoisted her self up.
Cl.
Vln. I
Vla.

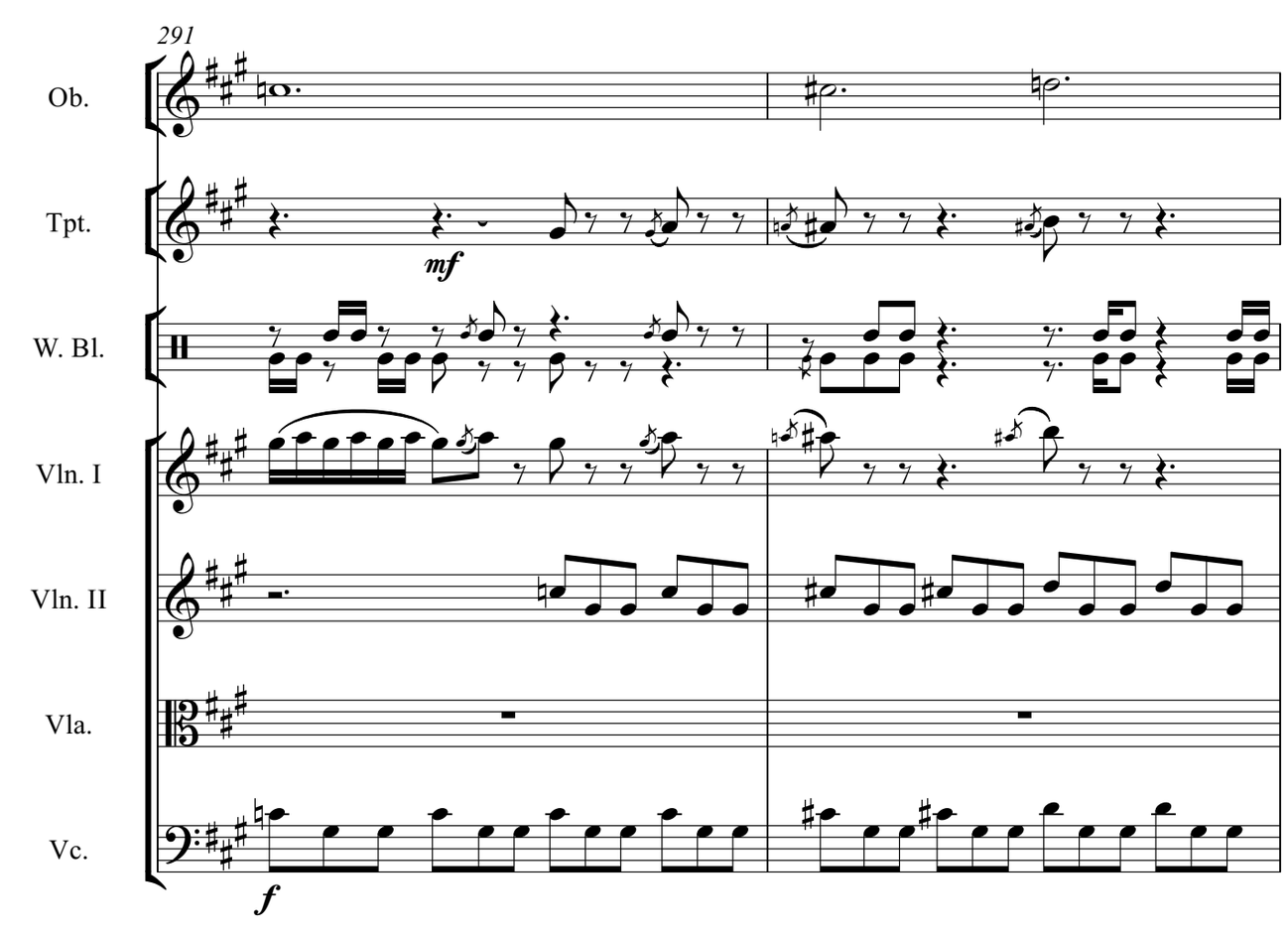

276
rit.
Nar.
Just above her,
she heard a curious knocking noise.
Cl.
Tbn.
gliss.
mp
W. Bl.
f
Vln. I
Vla.
K
278
Moderato
Nar.
It was a woodpecker.
Fl.
mf
W. Bl.
K
Moderato
Vla.
280
Nar.
No, it was two.
W. Bl.
f
Vla.
282
Nar.
Two of the handsomest red and black woodpeckers
Sylvia had ever seen,
beating out a curious duet.
W. Bl.
Vla.
284
W. Bl.
Vla.

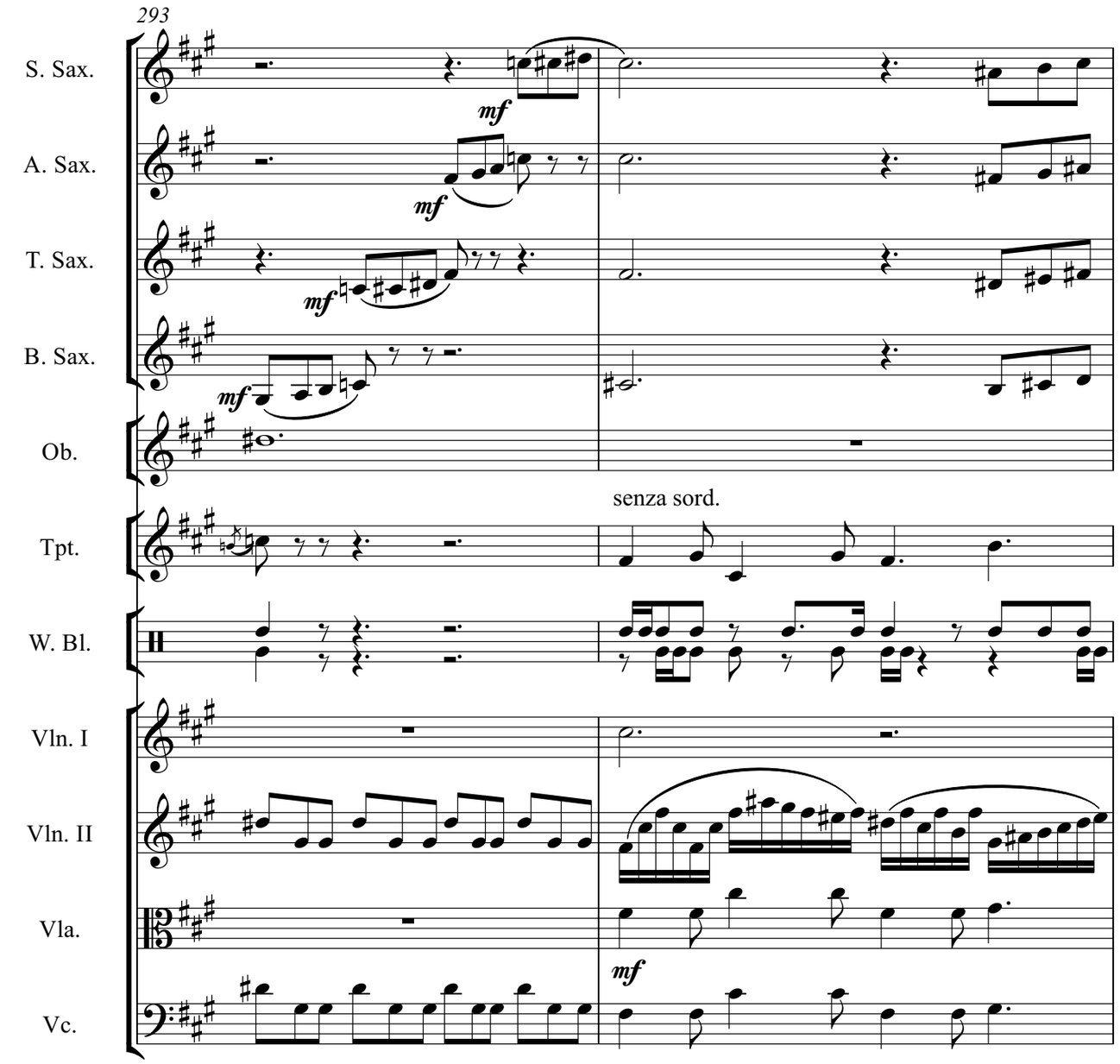

286
♩.=60
W. Bl.
Vln. I
Vla.
Vc.
arco
ff
mp
mp

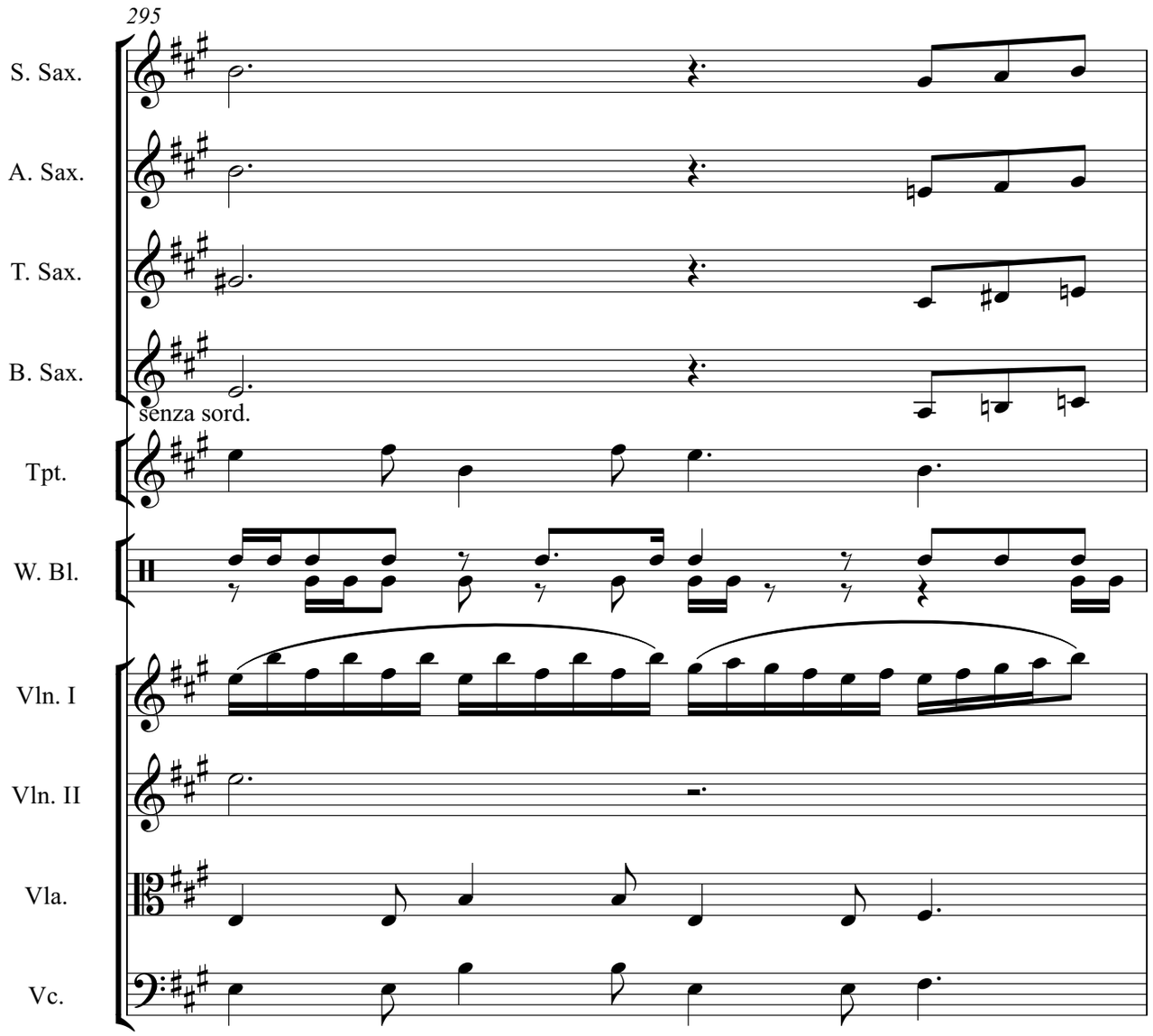

288
W. Bl.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
Vc.
mp

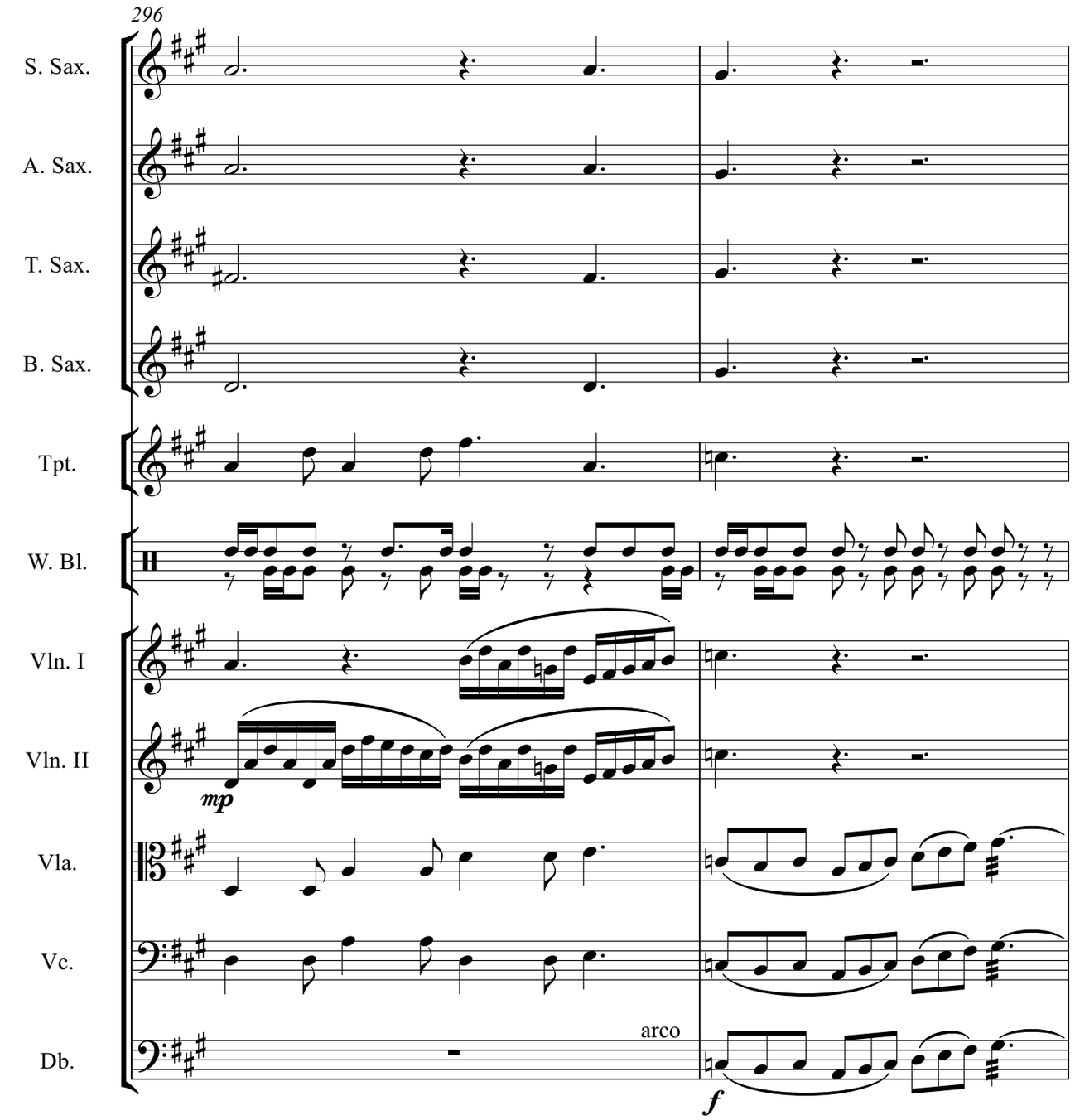

289
W. Bl.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
Vc.

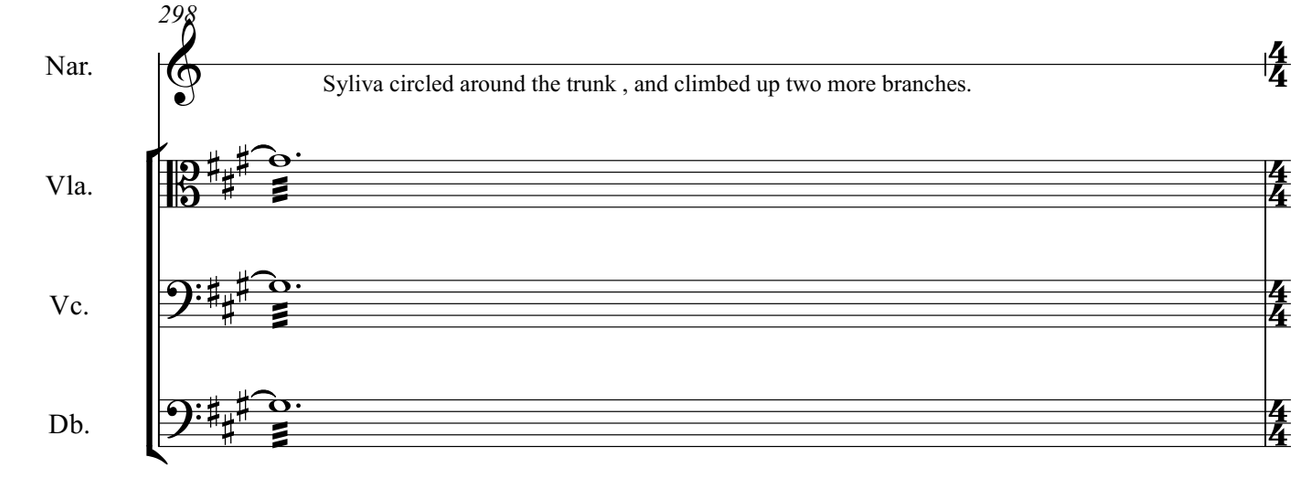

290
Ob.
W. Bl.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
Vc.

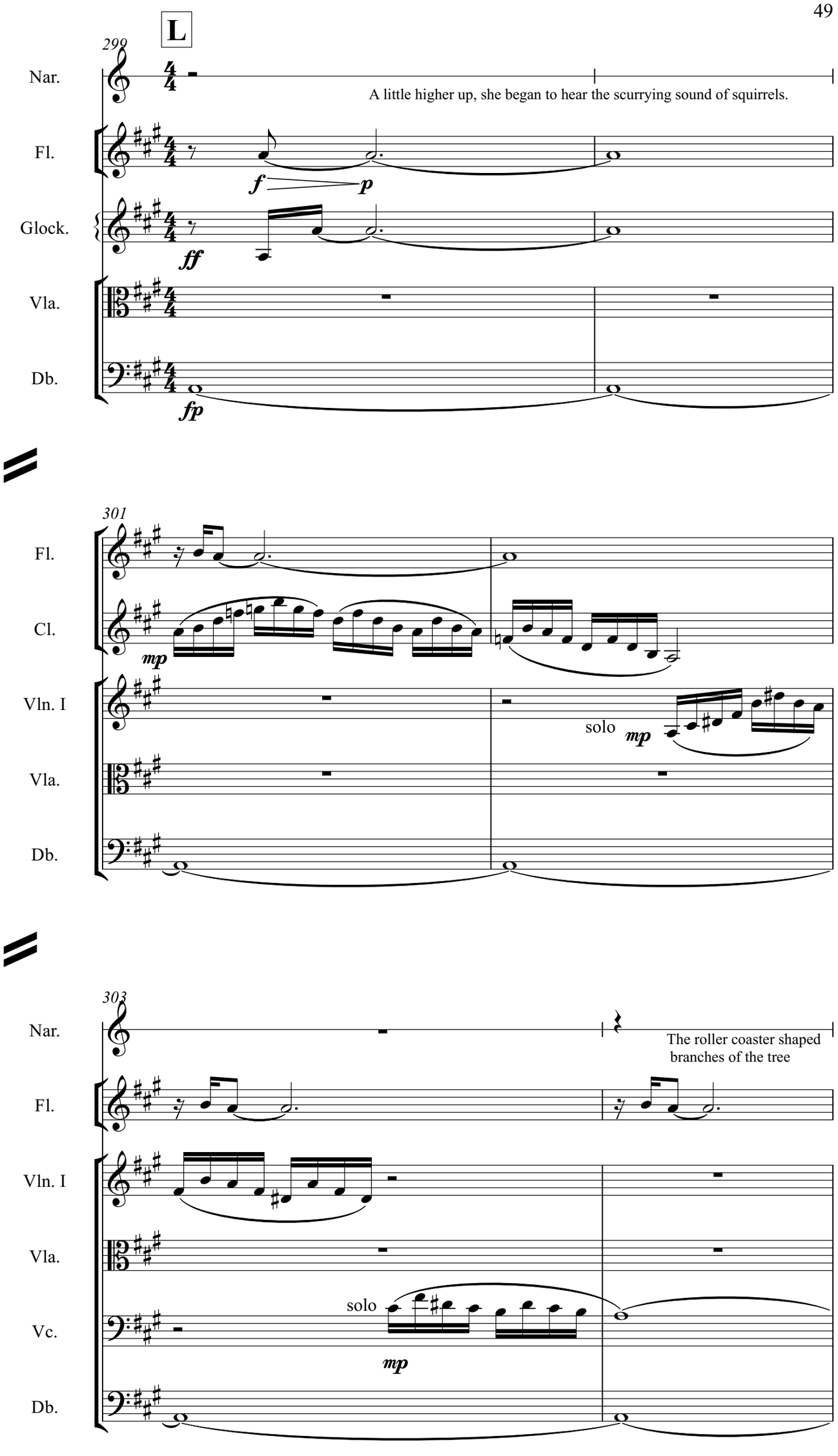

291
Ob.
Tpt.
mf
W. Bl.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
Vc.
f

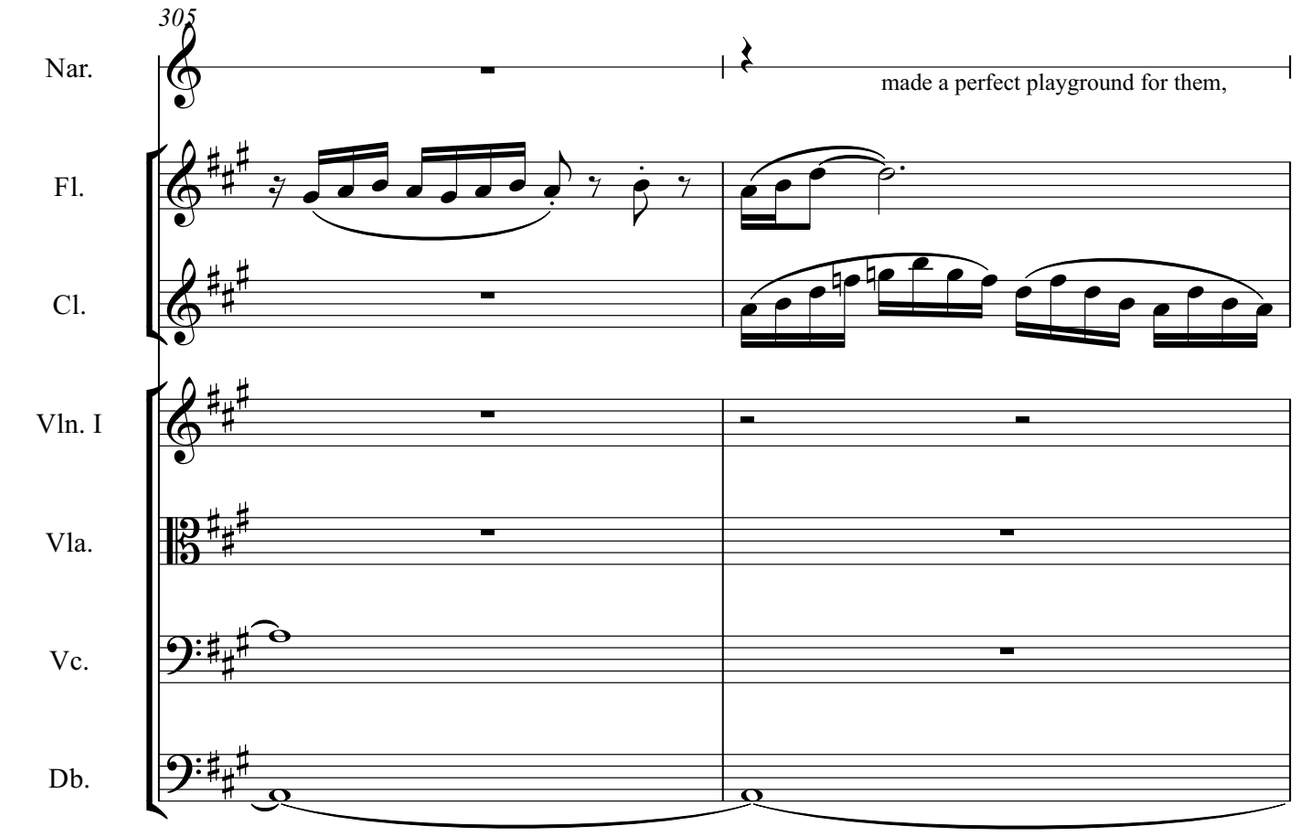

293
S. Sax.
A. Sax.
T. Sax.
B. Sax.
Ob.
Tpt.
W. Bl.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
Vc.
mf
mf
mf
mf
senza sord.
mf

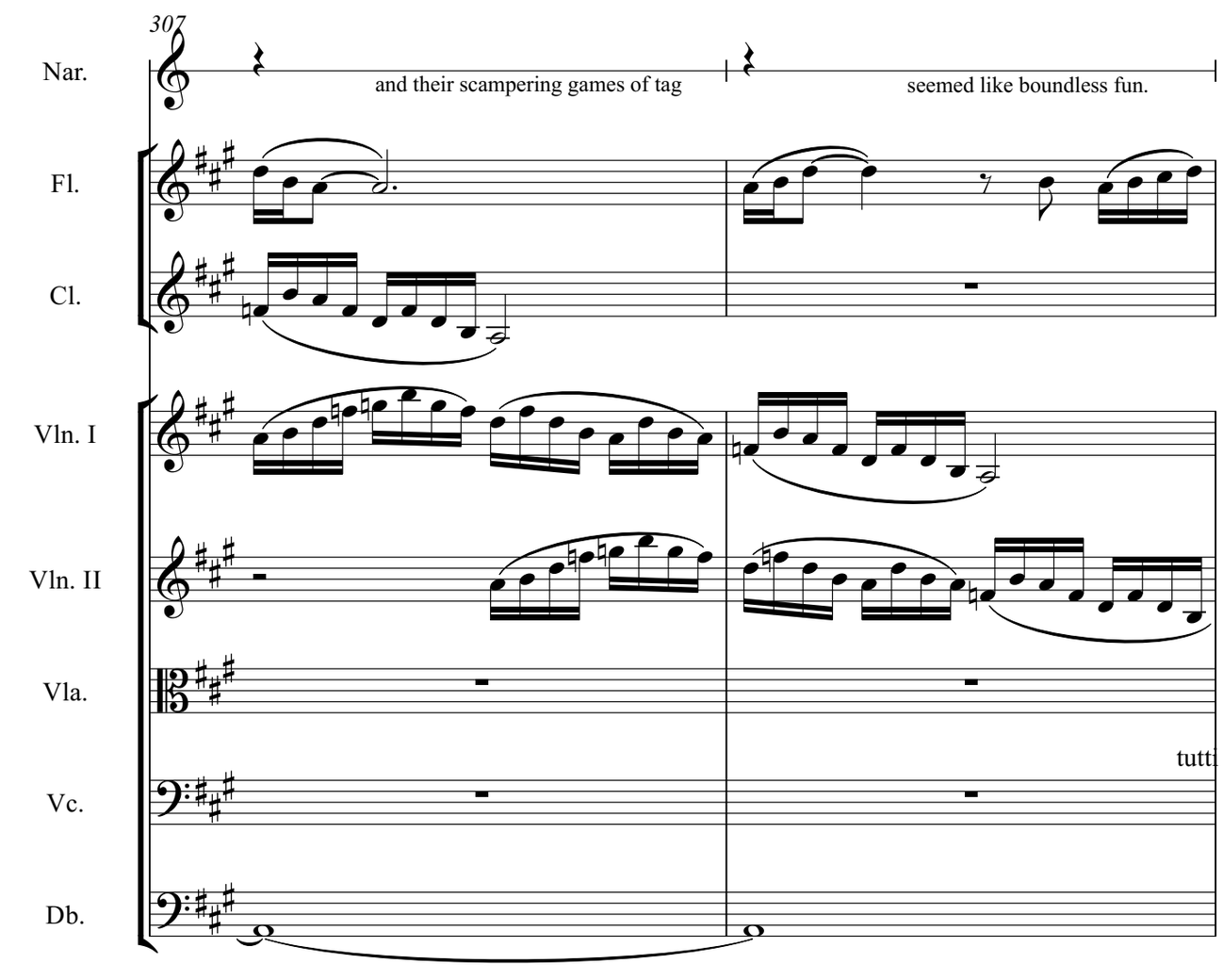

295
S. Sax.
A. Sax.
T. Sax.
B. Sax.
senza sord.
Tpt.
W. Bl.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
Vc.

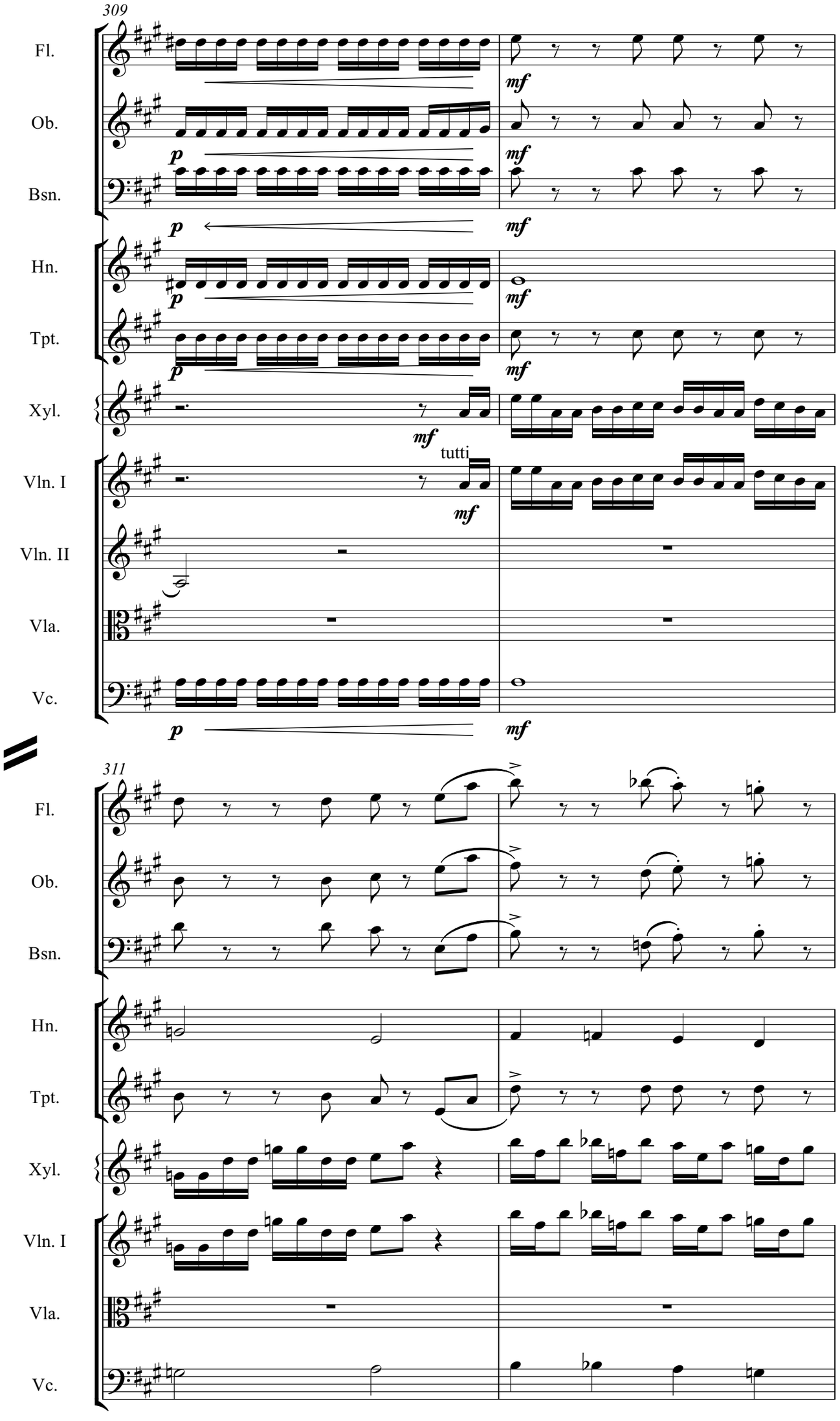

296
S. Sax.
A. Sax.
T. Sax.
B. Sax.
Tpt.
W. Bl.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
Vc.
Db.
mp
arco
f

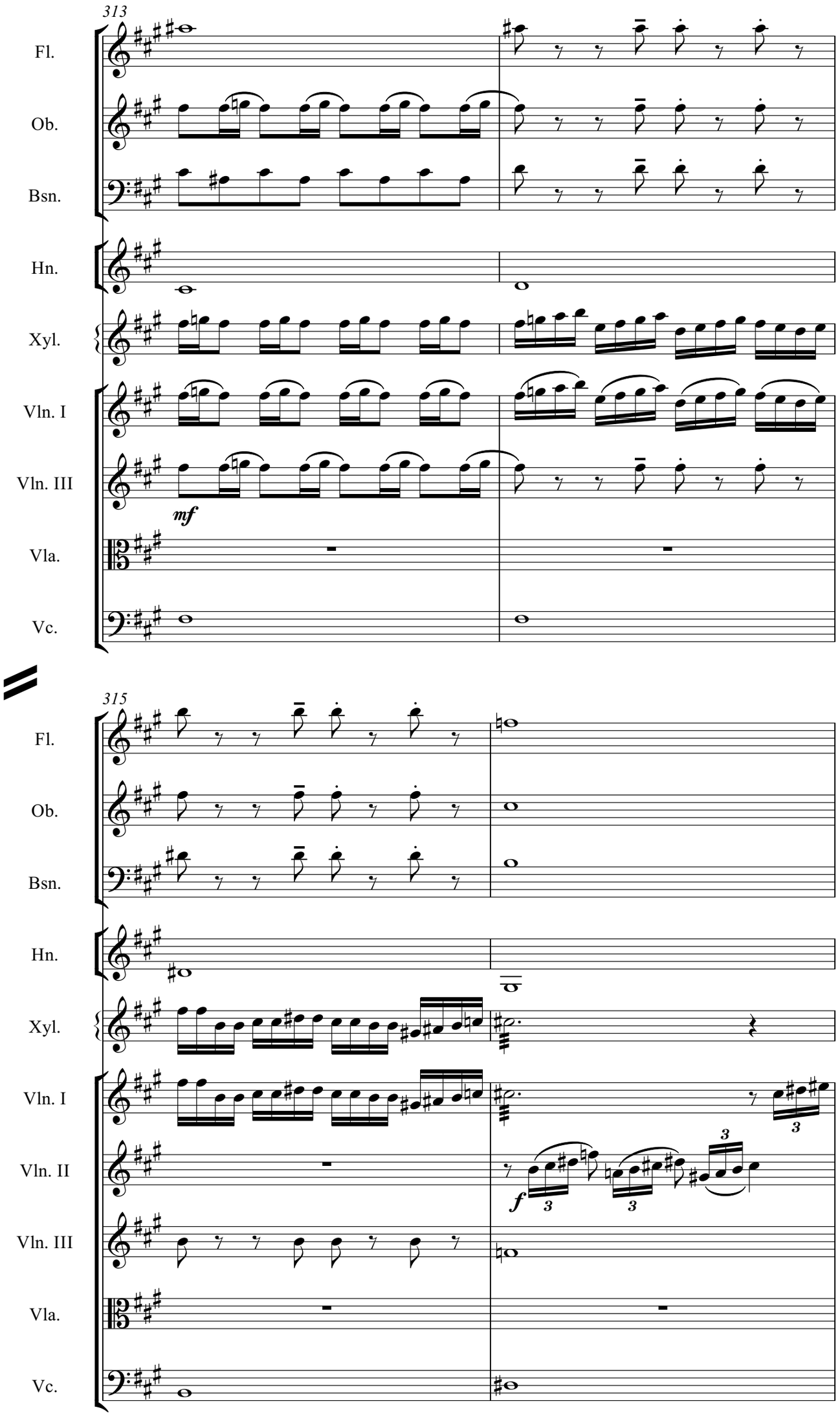

298
Nar.
Syliva circled around the trunk , and climbed up two more branches.
Vla.
Vc.
Db.

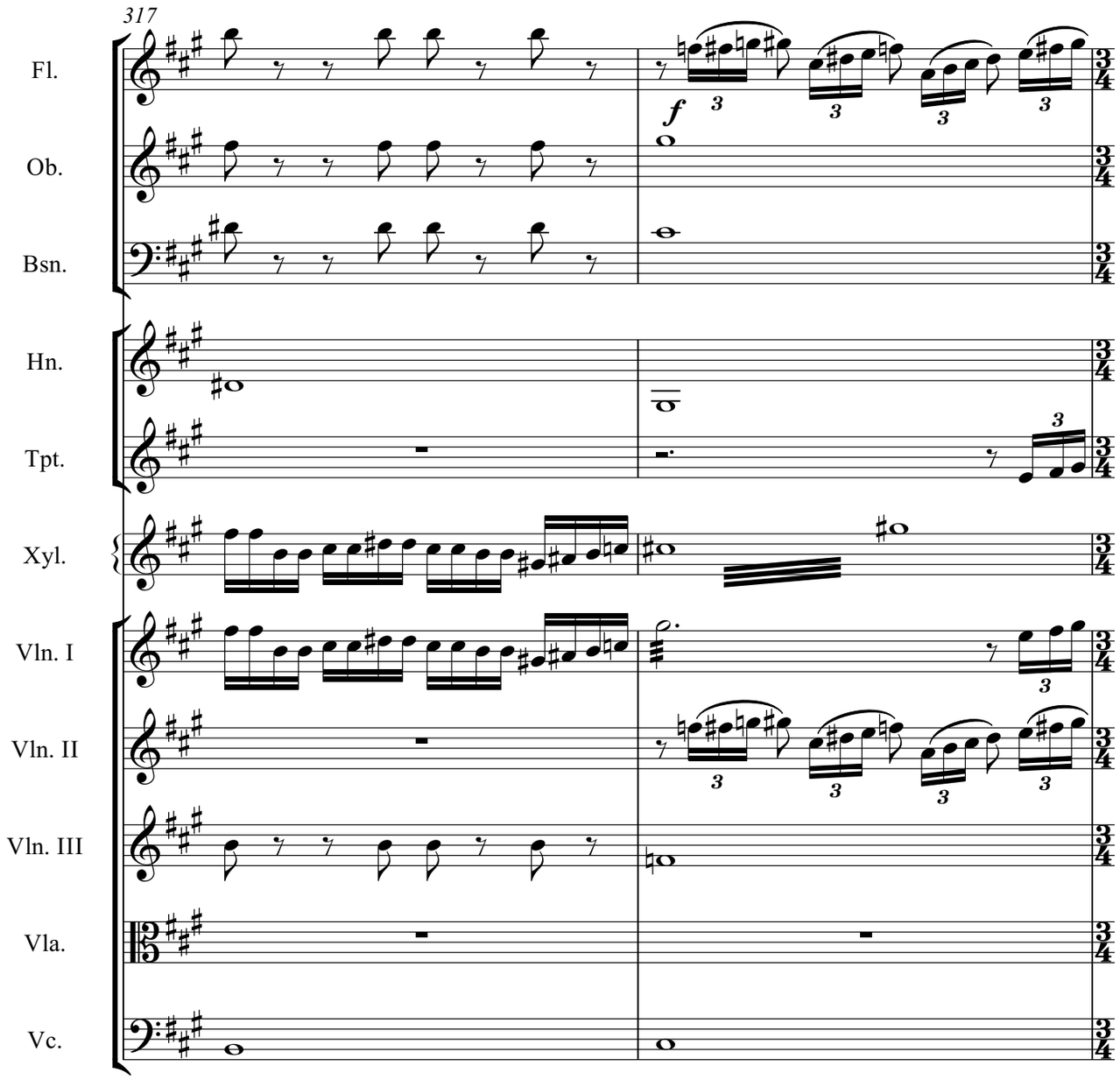

L
299
Nar.
A little higher up, she began to hear the scurrying sound of squirrels.
Fl.
f
p
Glock.
ff
Vla.
Db.
fp
301
Fl.
Cl.
mp
Vln. I
solo
mp
Vla.
Db.
303
Nar.
The roller coaster shaped branches of the tree
Fl.
Vln. I
Vla.
solo
Vc.
mp
Db.

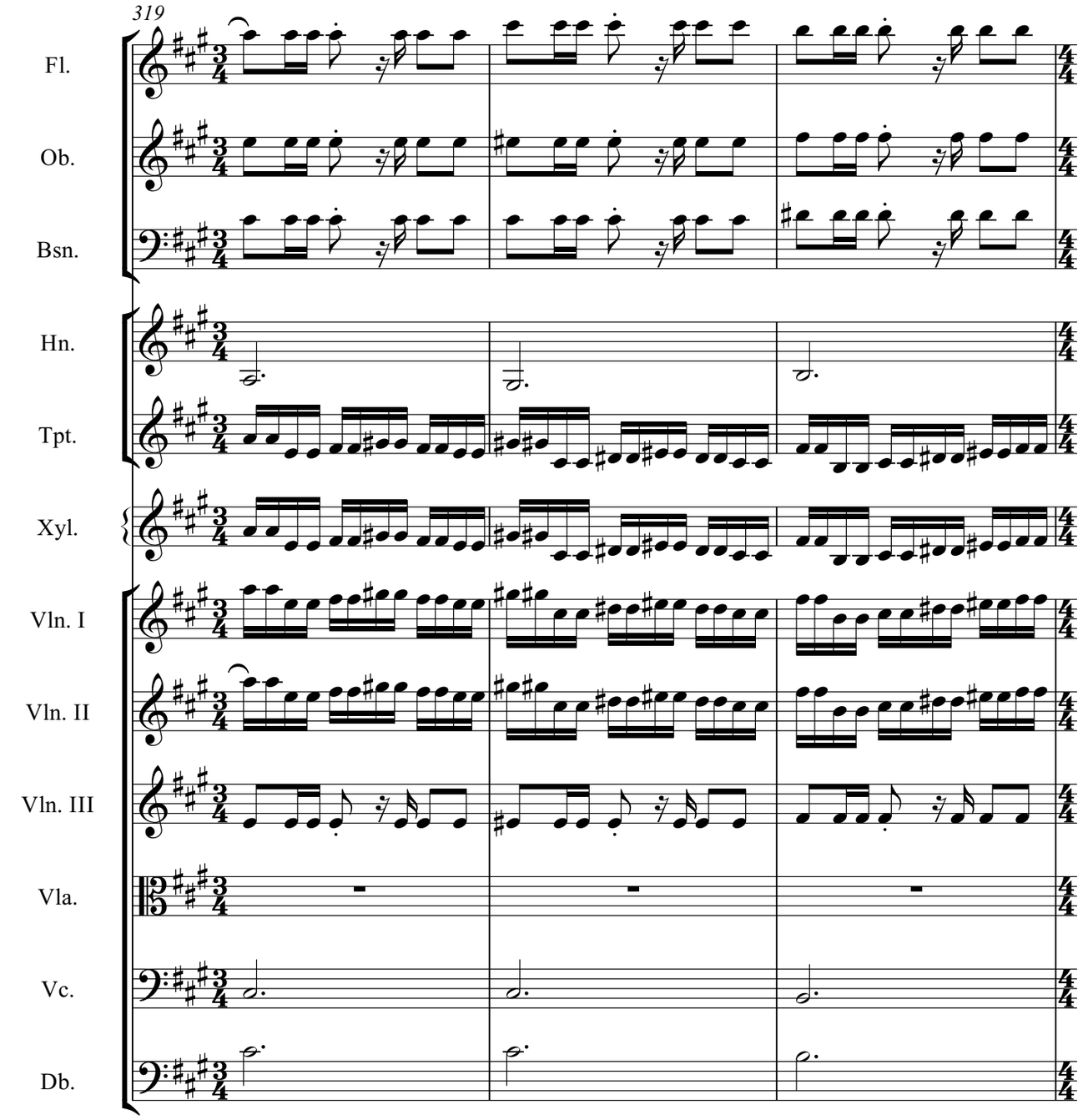

305
Nar.
made a perfect playground for them,
Fl.
Cl.
Vln. I
Vla.
Vc.
Db.

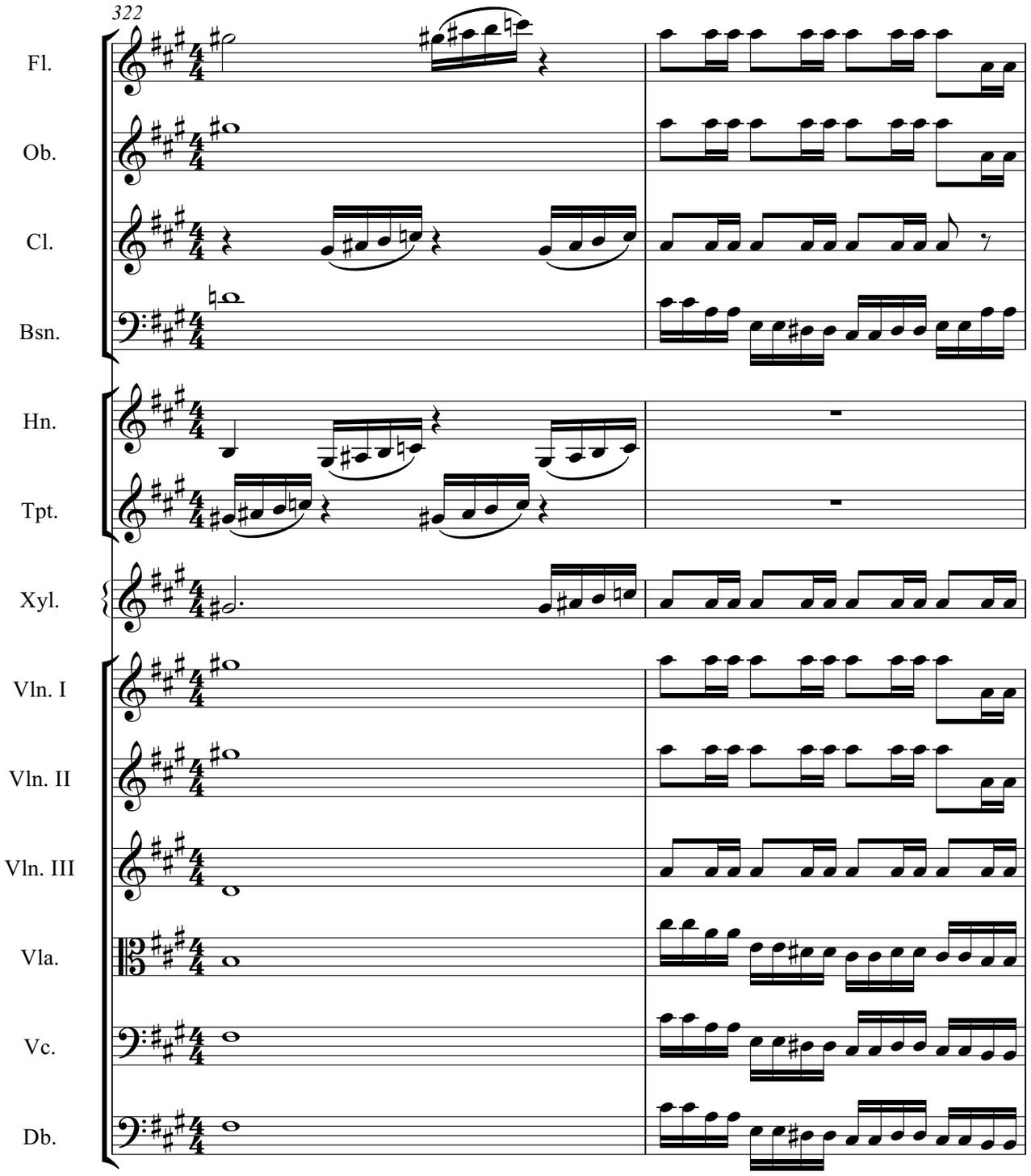

307
Nar.
and their scampering games of tag
seemed like boundless fun.
Fl.
Cl.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
tutti
Vc.
Db.

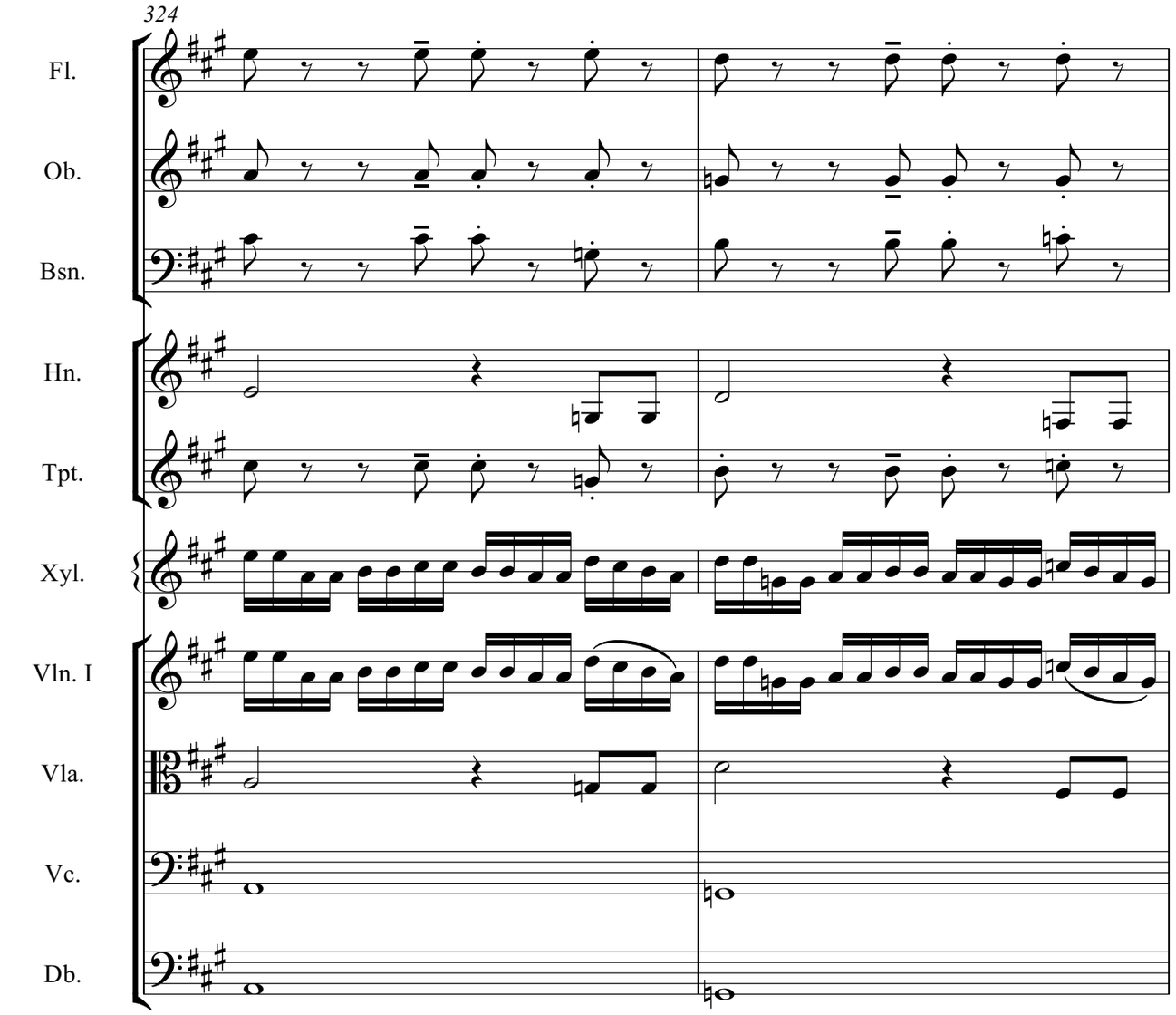

309
Fl.
Ob.
Bsn.
Hn.
Tpt.
Xyl.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
Vc.
p
mf
tutti
311

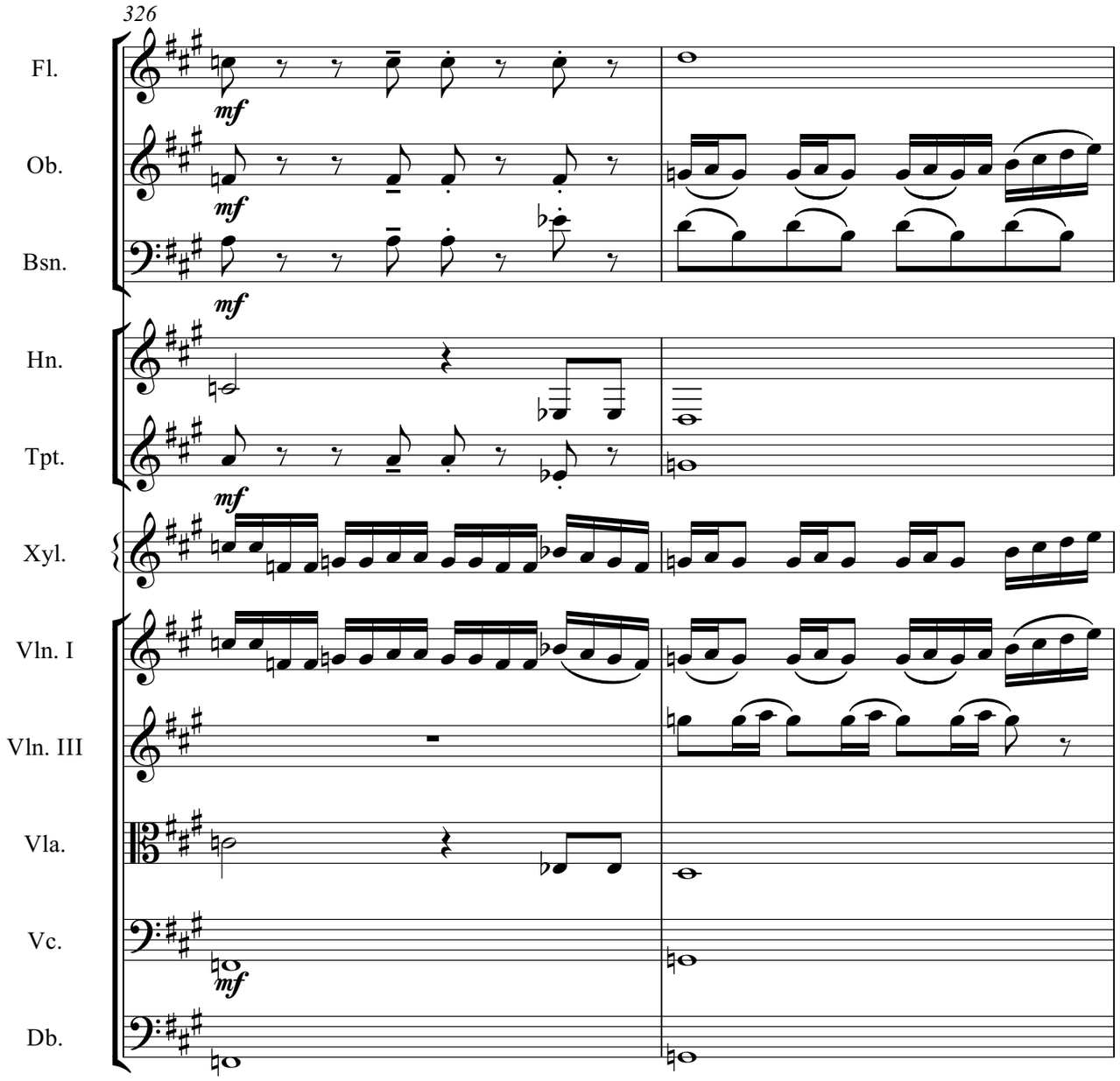

313
Fl.
Ob.
Bsn.
Hn.
Xyl.
Vln. I
Vln. III
mf
Vla.
Vc.
315
Fl.
Ob.
Bsn.
Hn.
Xyl.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vln. III
Vla.
Vc.
f
3

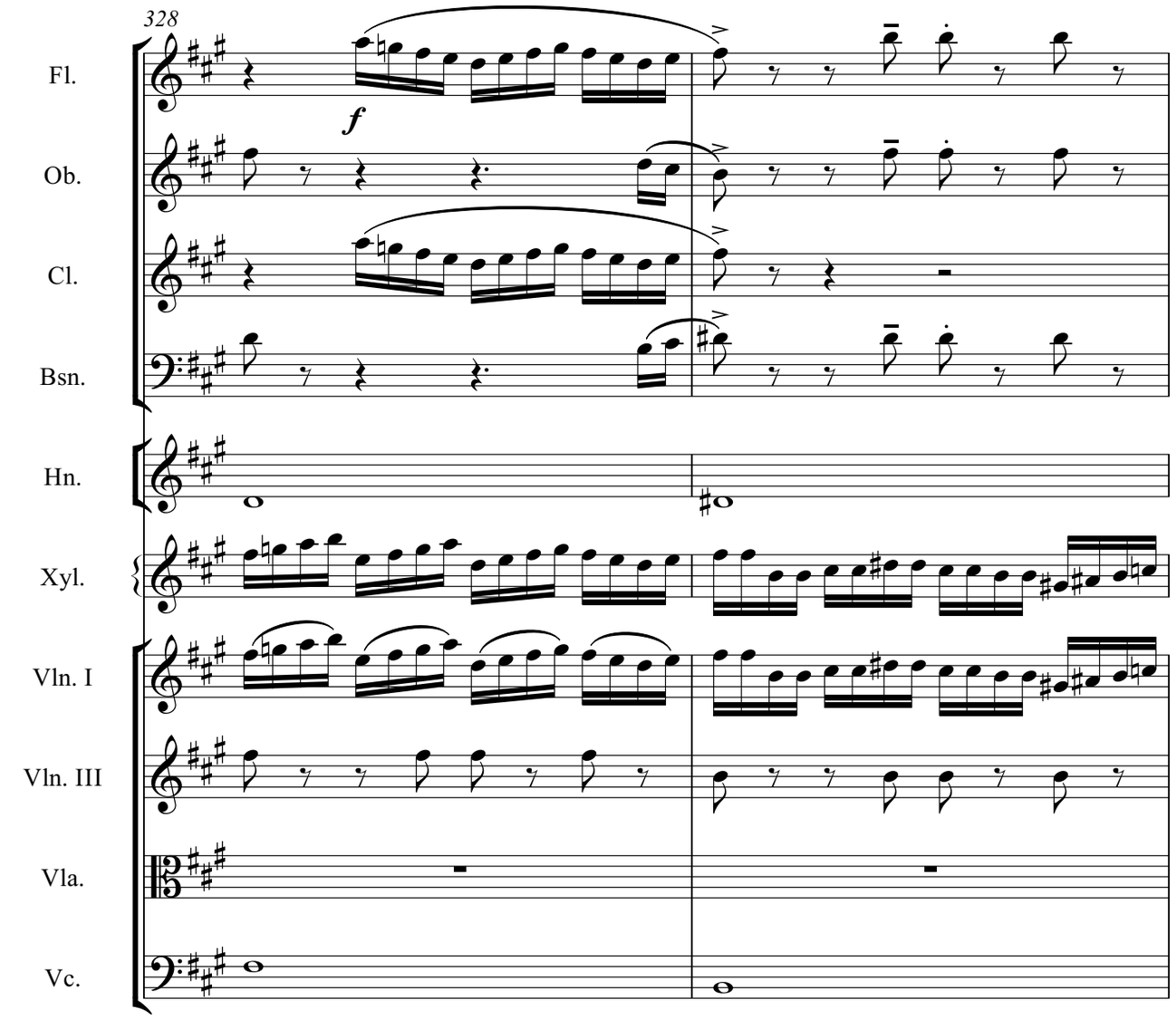

317
Fl.
Ob.
Bsn.
Hn.
Tpt.
Xyl.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vln. III
Vla.
Vc.
f

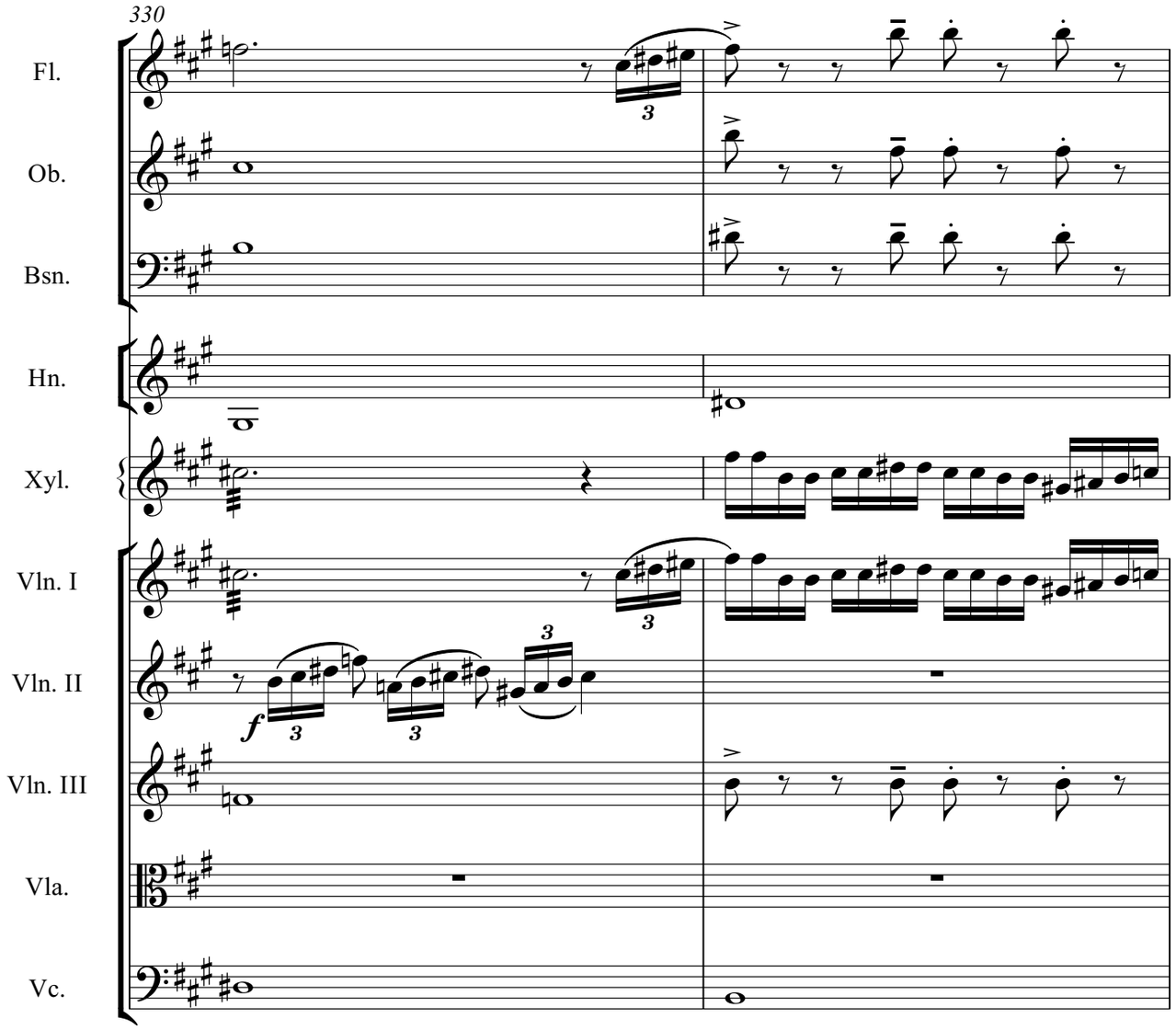

319
Fl.
Ob.
Bsn.
Hn.
Tpt.
Xyl.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vln. III
Vla.
Vc.
Db.

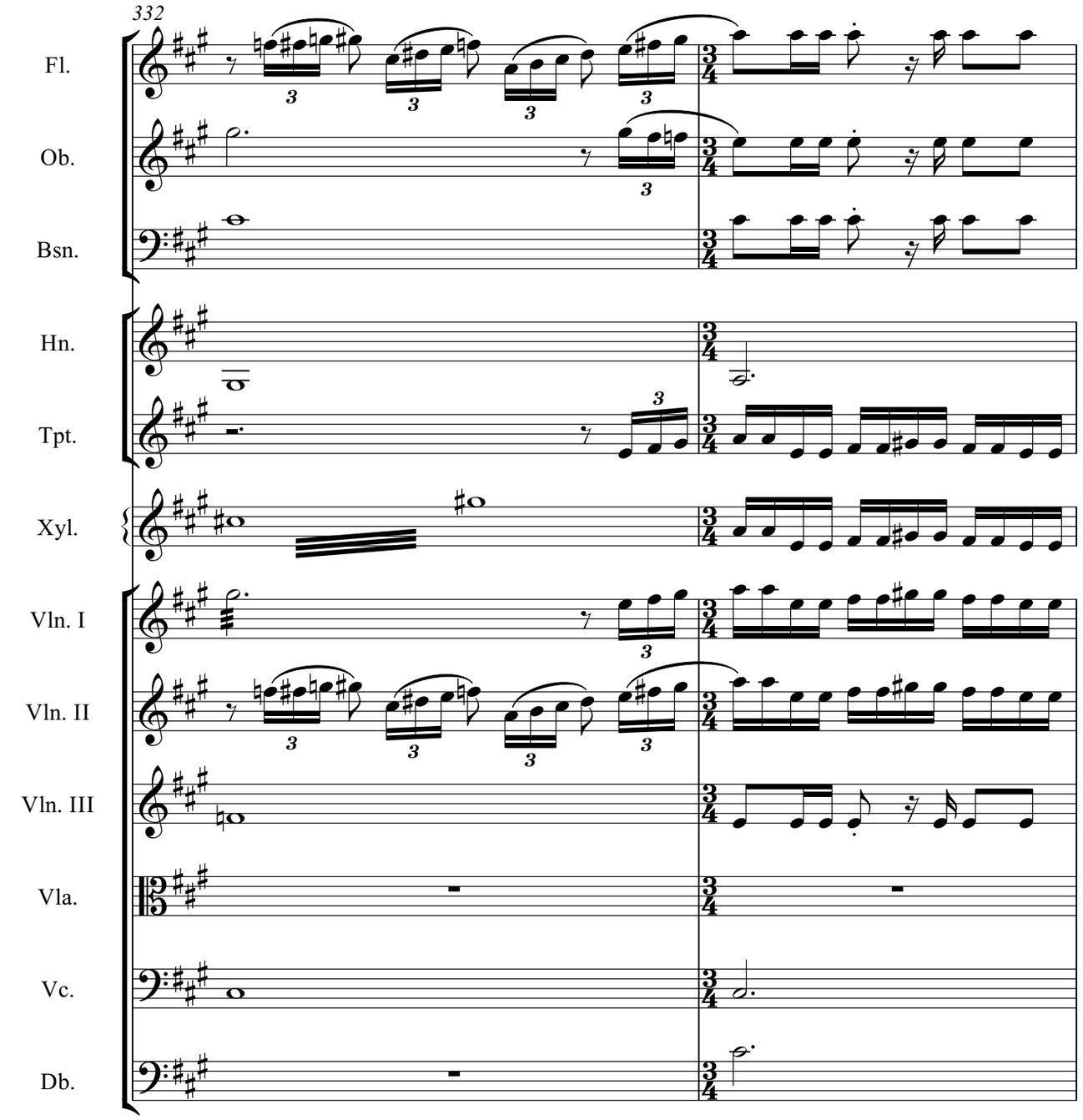

322
Fl.
Ob.
Cl.
Bsn.
Hn.
Tpt.
Xyl.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vln. III
Vla.
Vc.
Db.

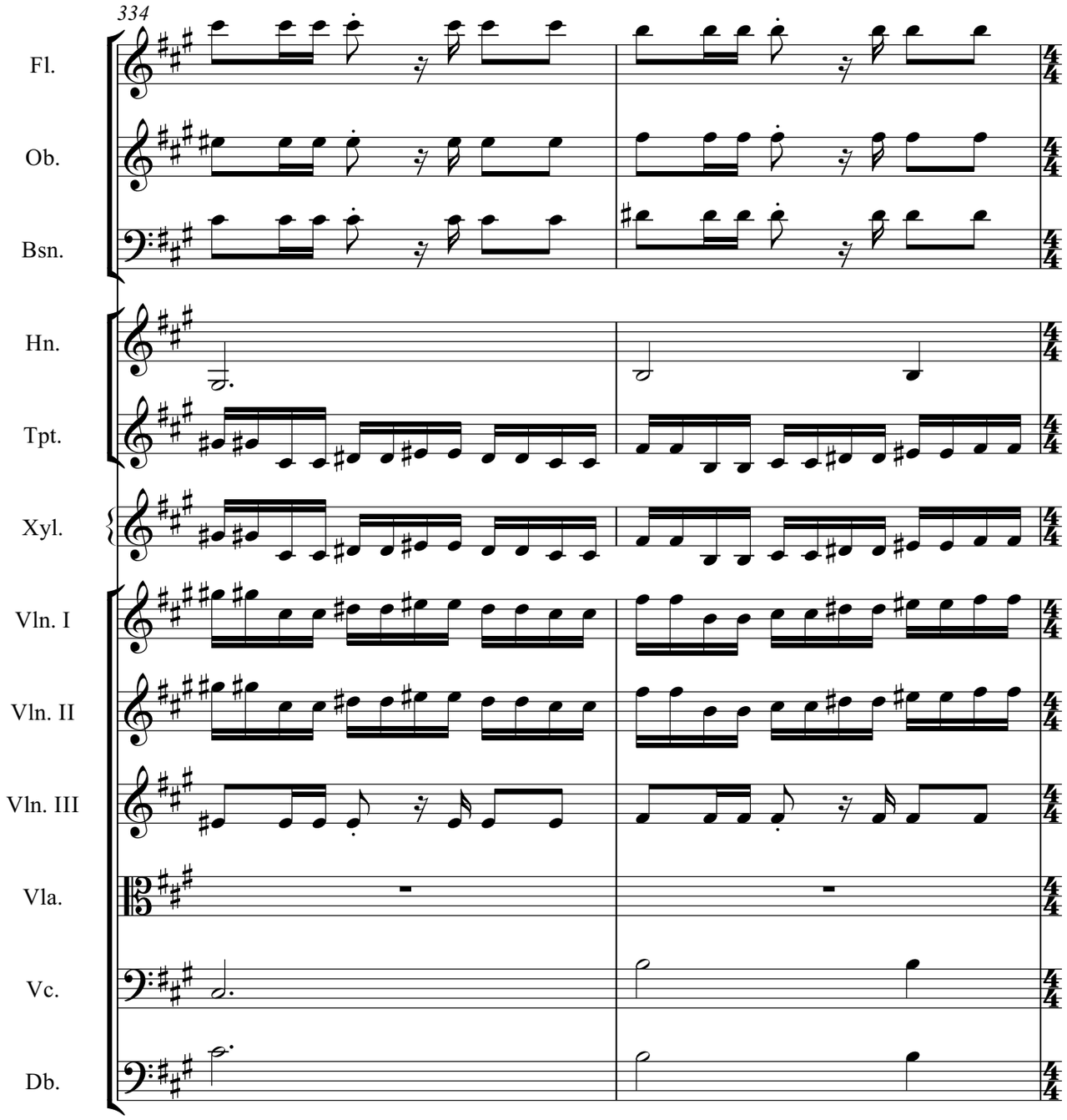

324
Fl.
Ob.
Bsn.
Hn.
Tpt.
Xyl.
Vln. I
Vla.
Vc.
Db.

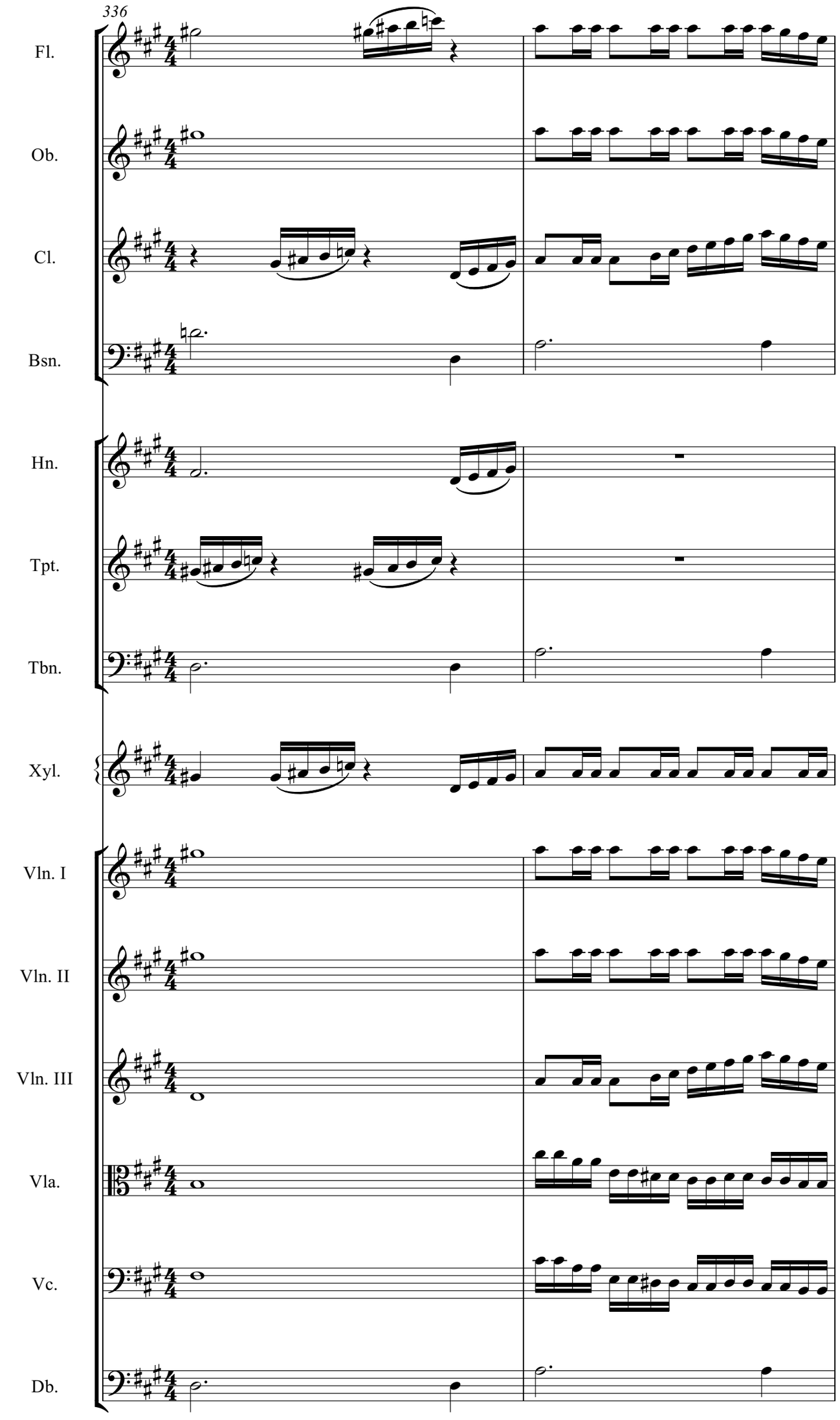

326
Fl.
Ob.
Bsn.
Hn.
Tpt.
Xyl.
Vln. I
Vln. III
Vla.
Vc.
Db.
mf

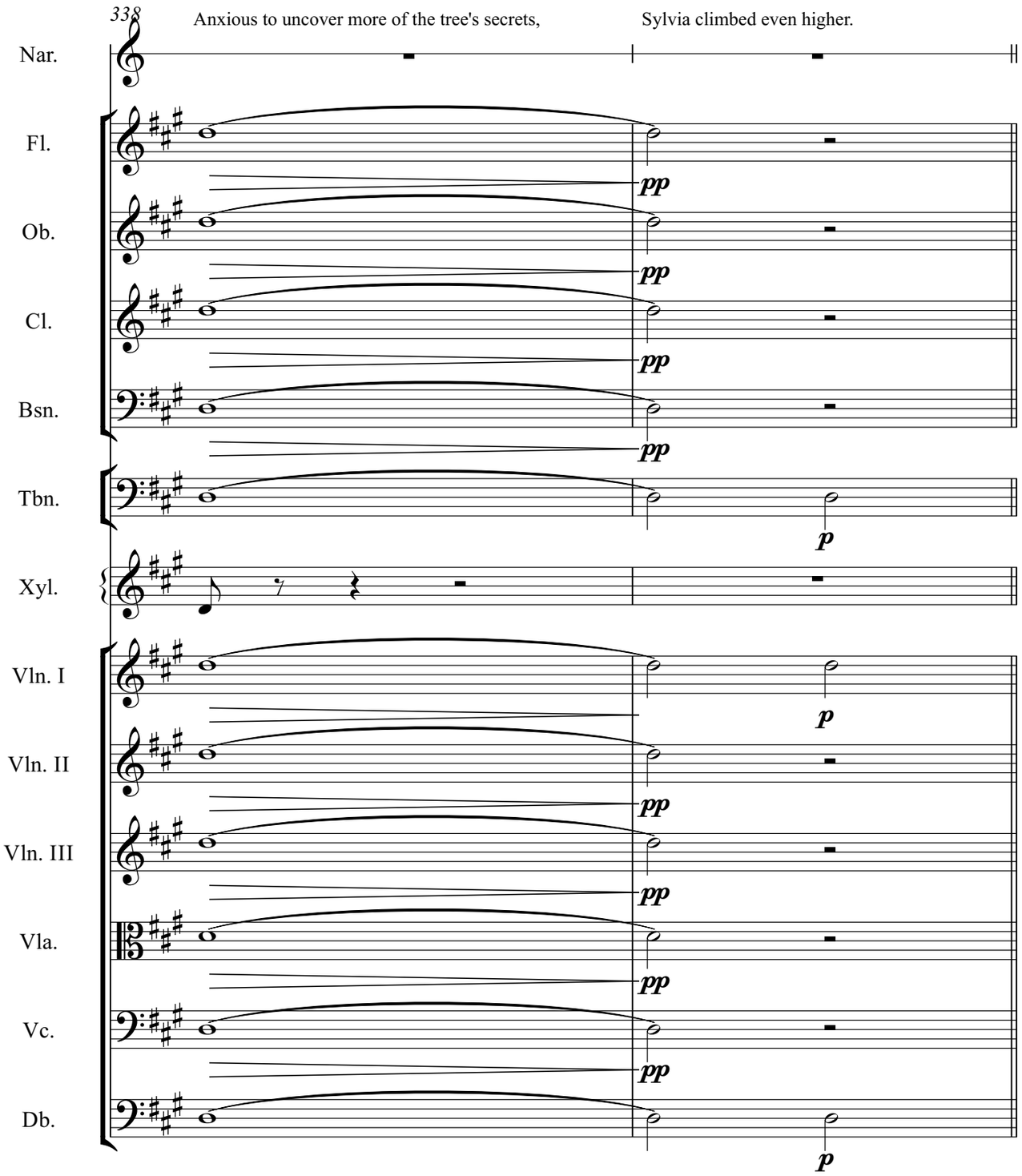

328
Fl.
Ob.
Cl.
Bsn.
Hn.
Xyl.
Vln. I
Vln. III
Vla.
Vc.
f

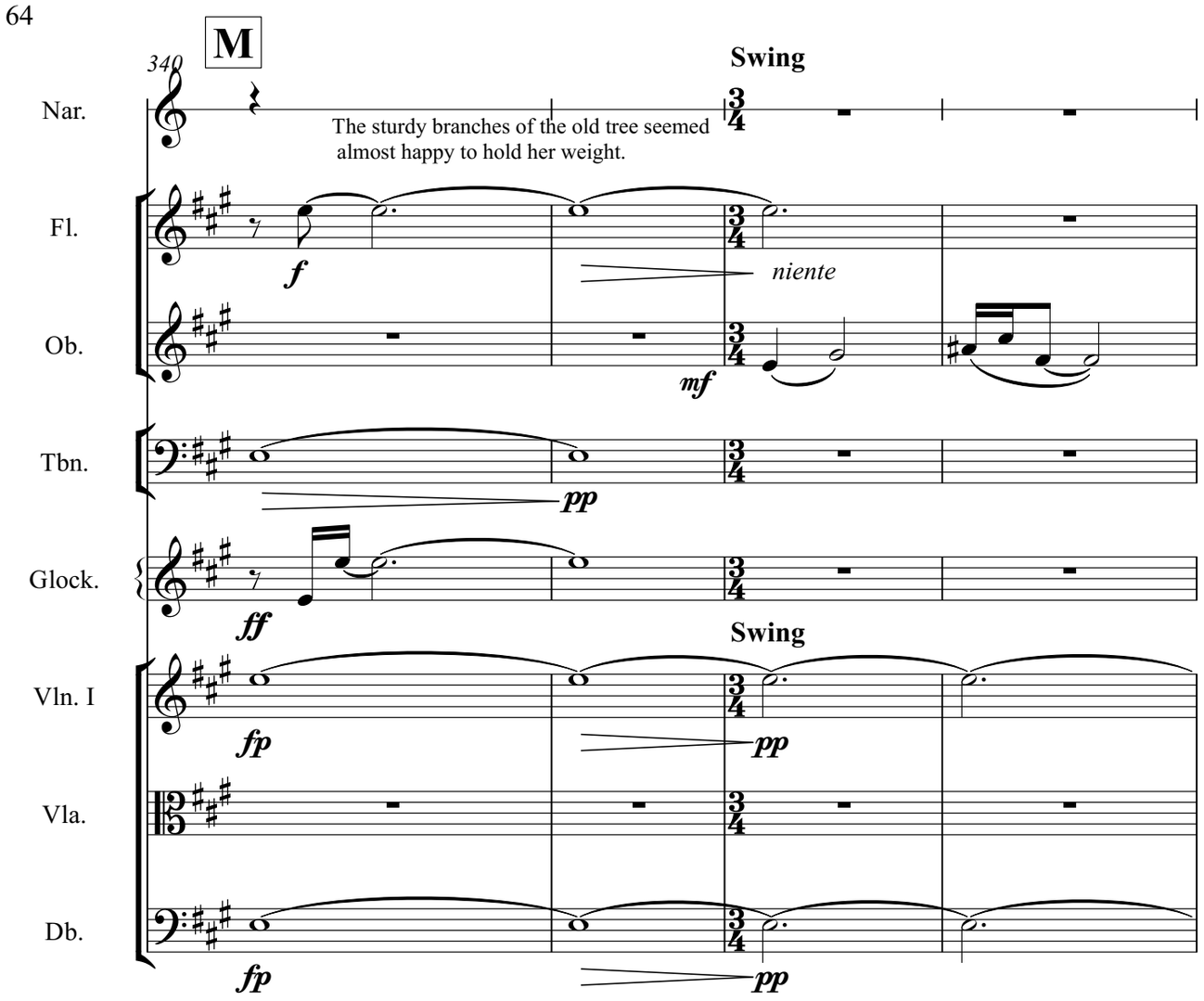

330
Fl.
Ob.
Bsn.
Hn.
Xyl.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vln. III
Vla.
Vc.
f

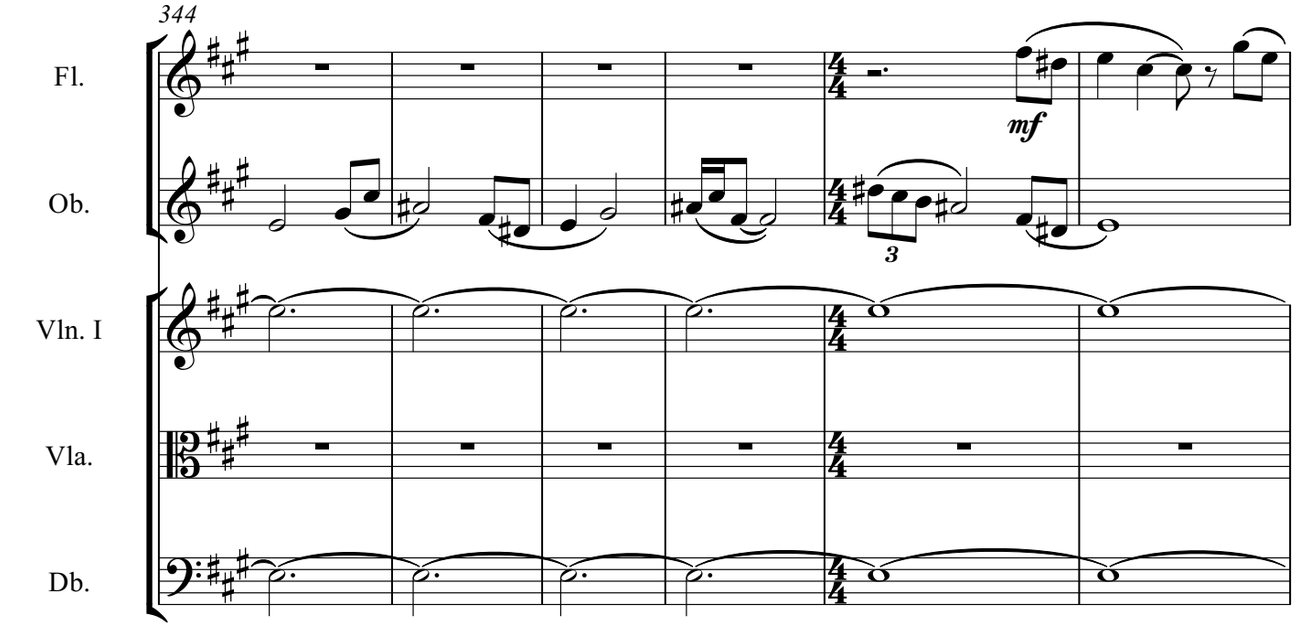

332
Fl.
Ob.
Bsn.
Hn.
Tpt.
Xyl.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vln. III
Vla.
Vc.
Db.

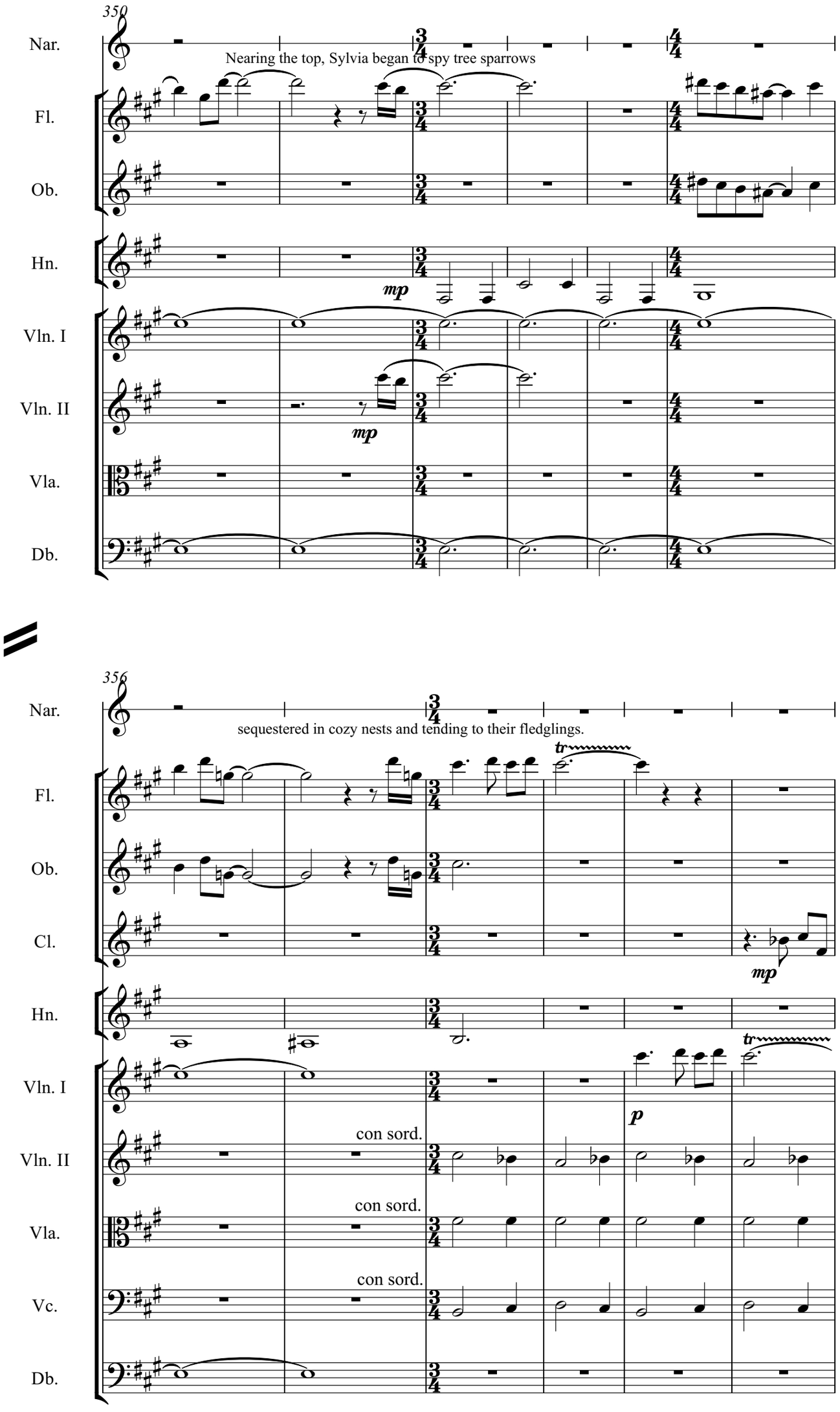

334
Fl.
Ob.
Bsn.
Hn.
Tpt.
Xyl.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vln. III
Vla.
Vc.
Db.

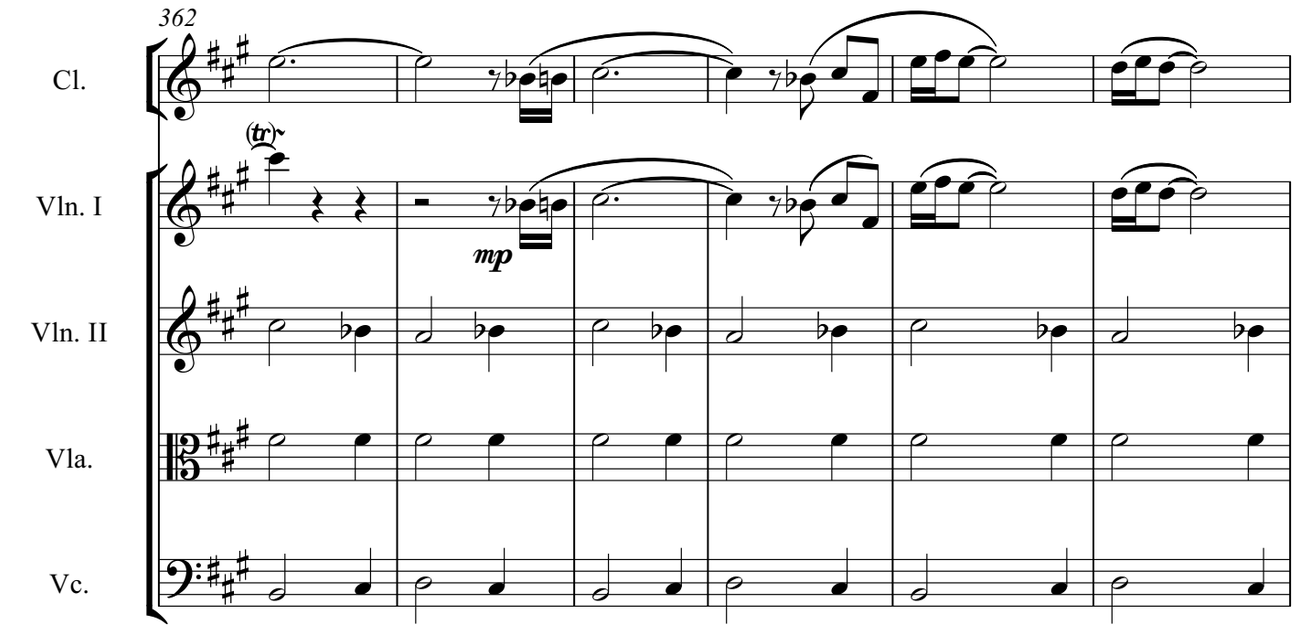

336
Fl.
Ob.
Cl.
Bsn.
Hn.
Tpt.
Tbn.
Xyl.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vln. III
Vla.
Vc.
Db.

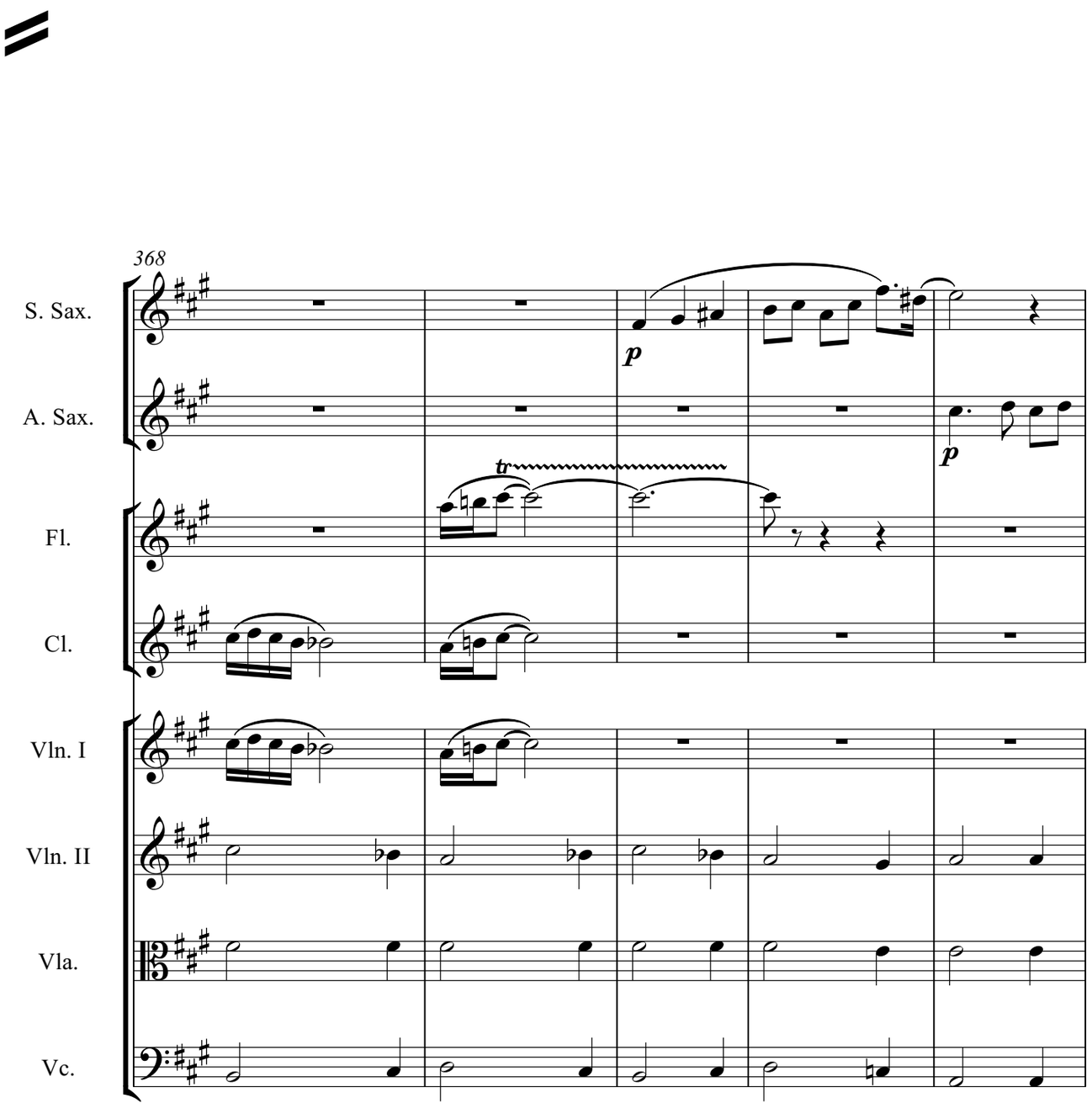

338
Anxious to uncover more of the tree's secrets,
Sylvia climbed even higher.
Nar.
Fl.
Ob.
Cl.
Bsn.
Tbn.
Xyl.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vln. III
Vla.
Vc.
Db.
pp
p

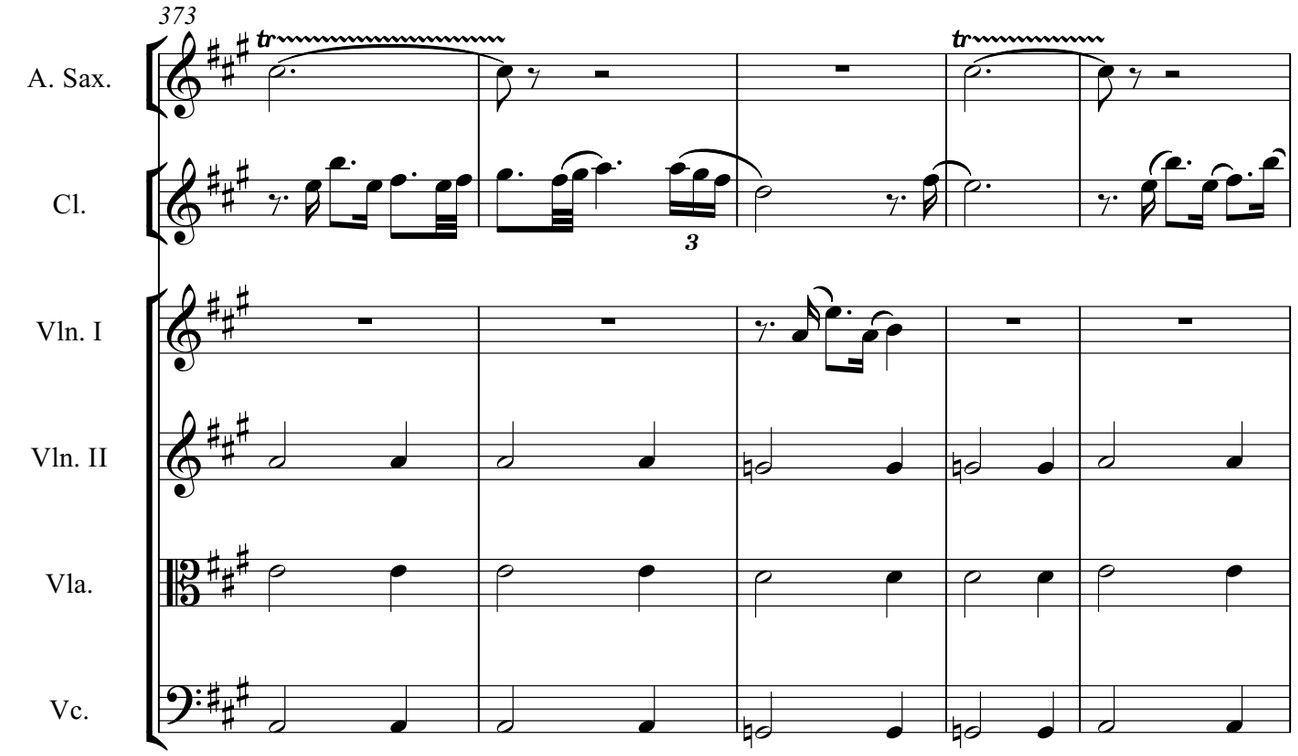

M
340
Swing
Nar.
The sturdy branches of the old tree seemed
almost happy to hold her weight.
Fl.
f
niente
Ob.
mf
Tbn.
pp
Glock.
ff
Swing
Vln. I
fp
pp
Vla.
Db.
fp
pp

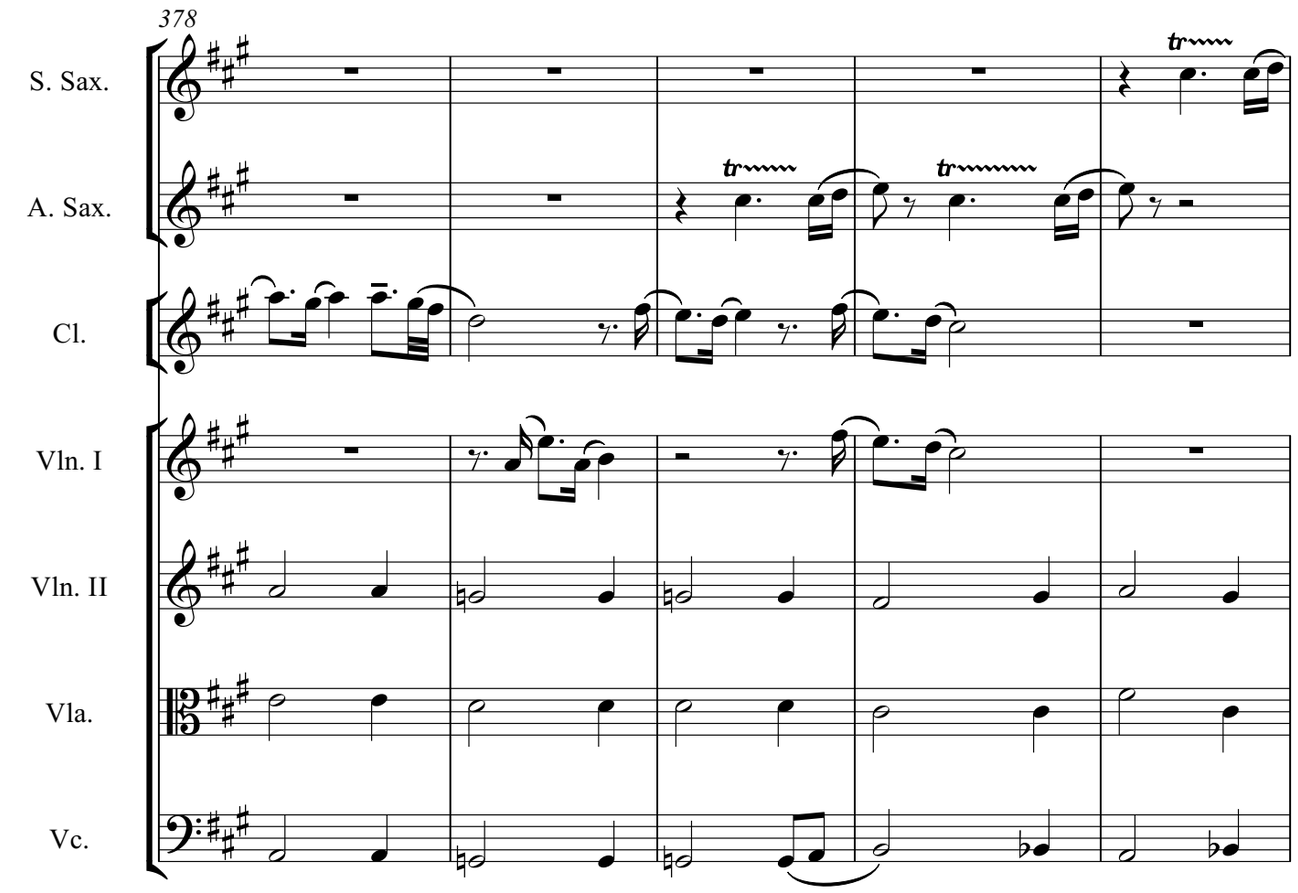

344
Fl.
mf
Ob.
3
Vln. I
Vla.
Db.

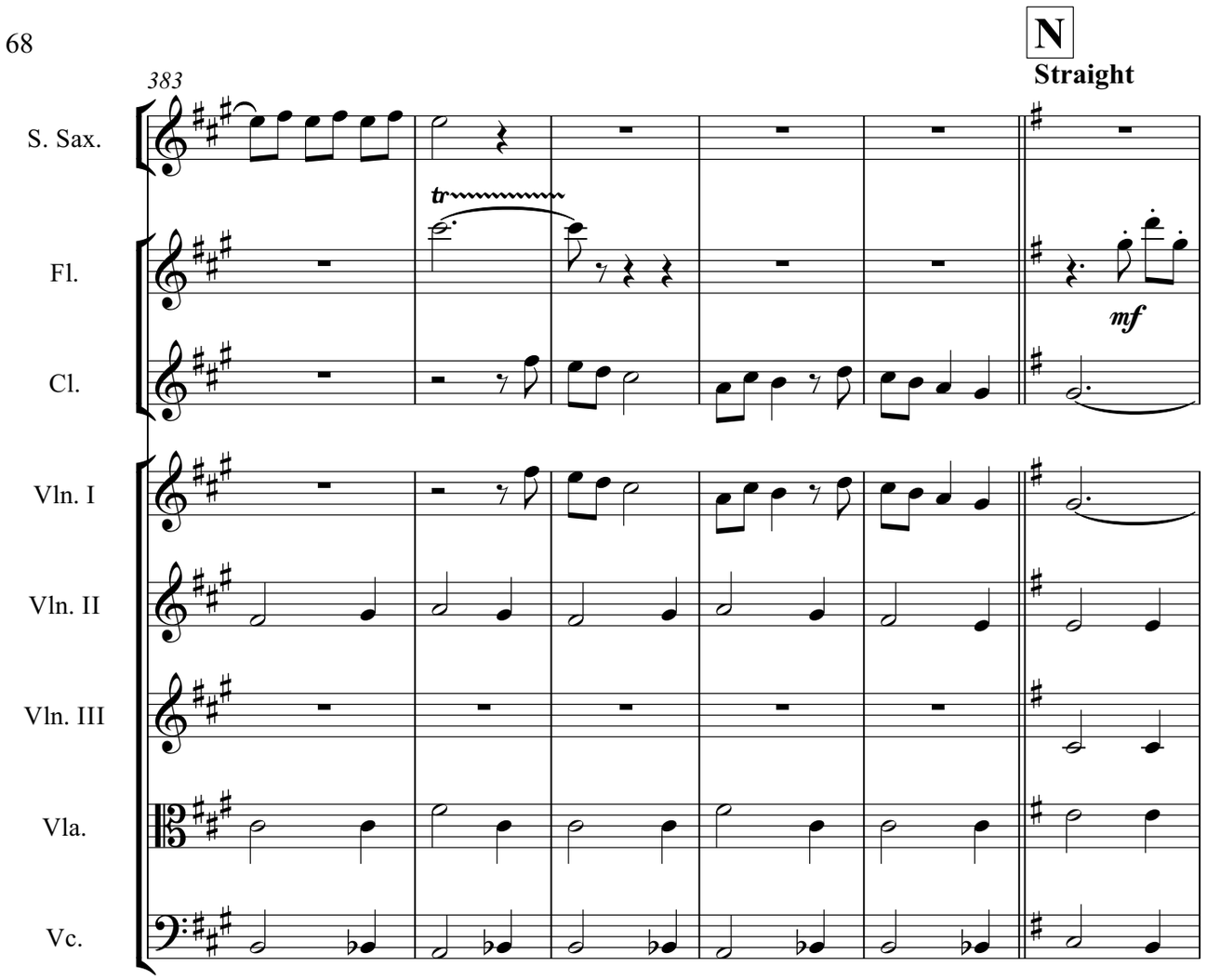

350
Nar.
Nearing the top, Sylvia began to spy tree sparrows
Fl.
Ob.
Hn.
mp
Vln. I
Vln. II
mp
Vla.
Db.
356
Nar.
sequestered in cozy nests and tending to their fledglings.
tr
Fl.
Ob.
Cl.
mp
Hn.
tr
Vln. I
p
Vln. II
con sord.
Vla.
con sord.
Vc.
con sord.
Db.

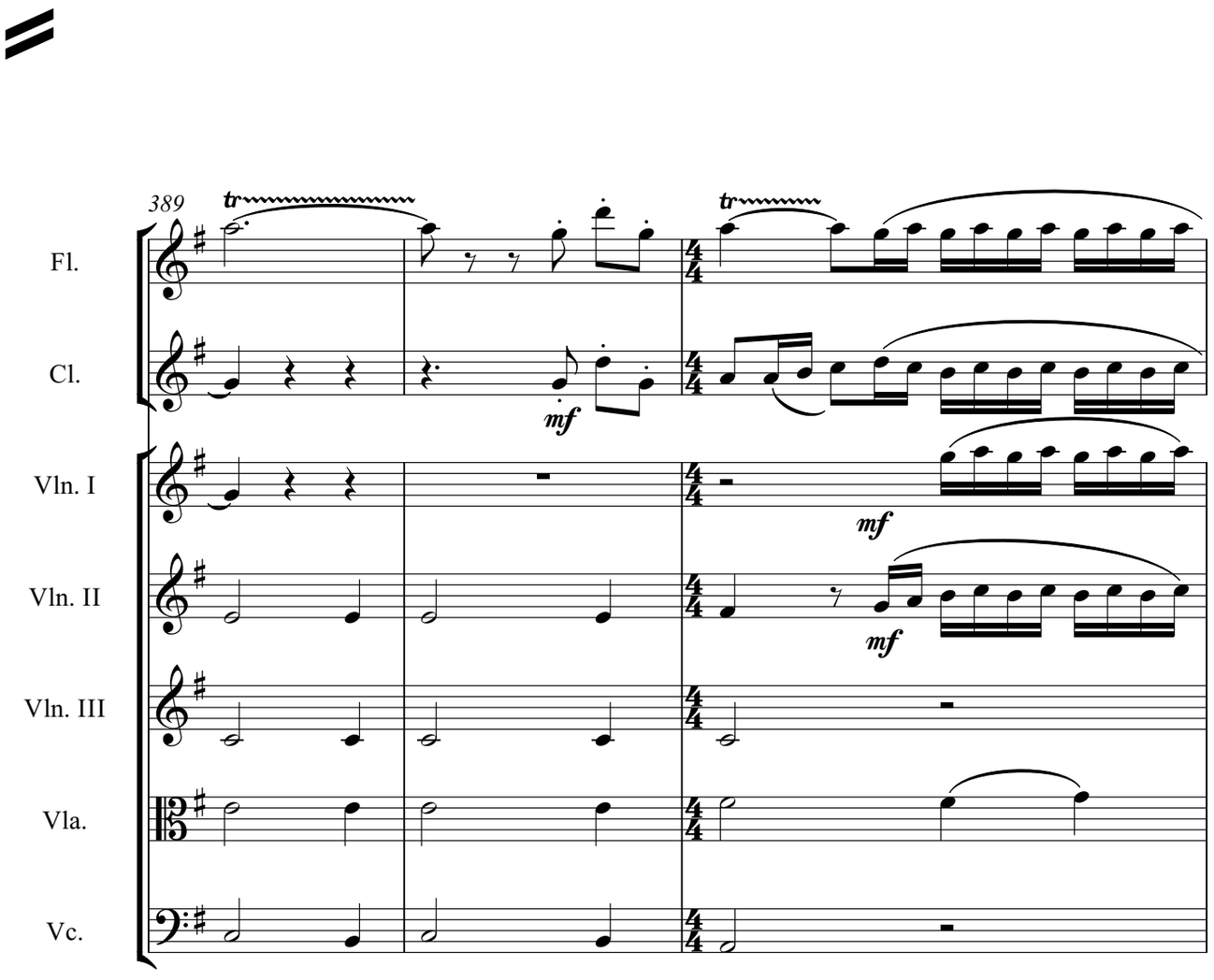

362
Cl.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
Vc.
mp

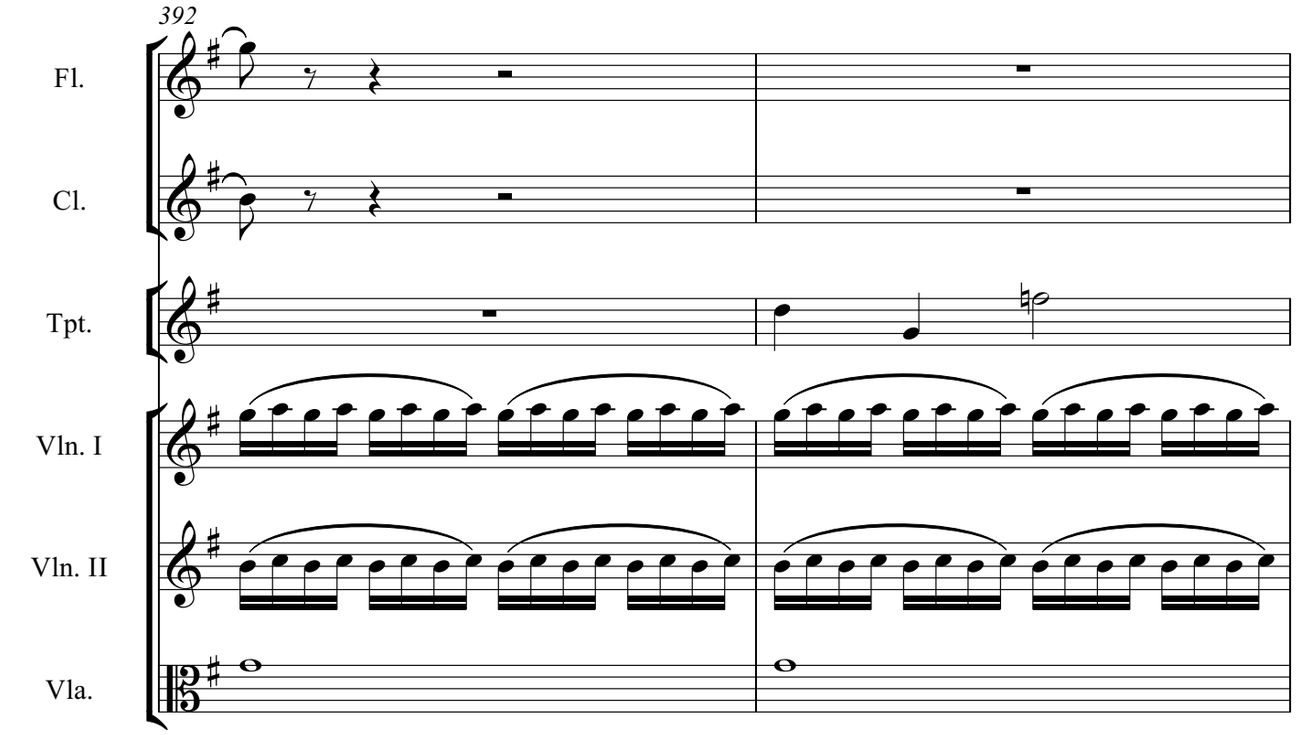

368
S. Sax.
A. Sax.
Fl.
Cl.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
Vc.
p
p

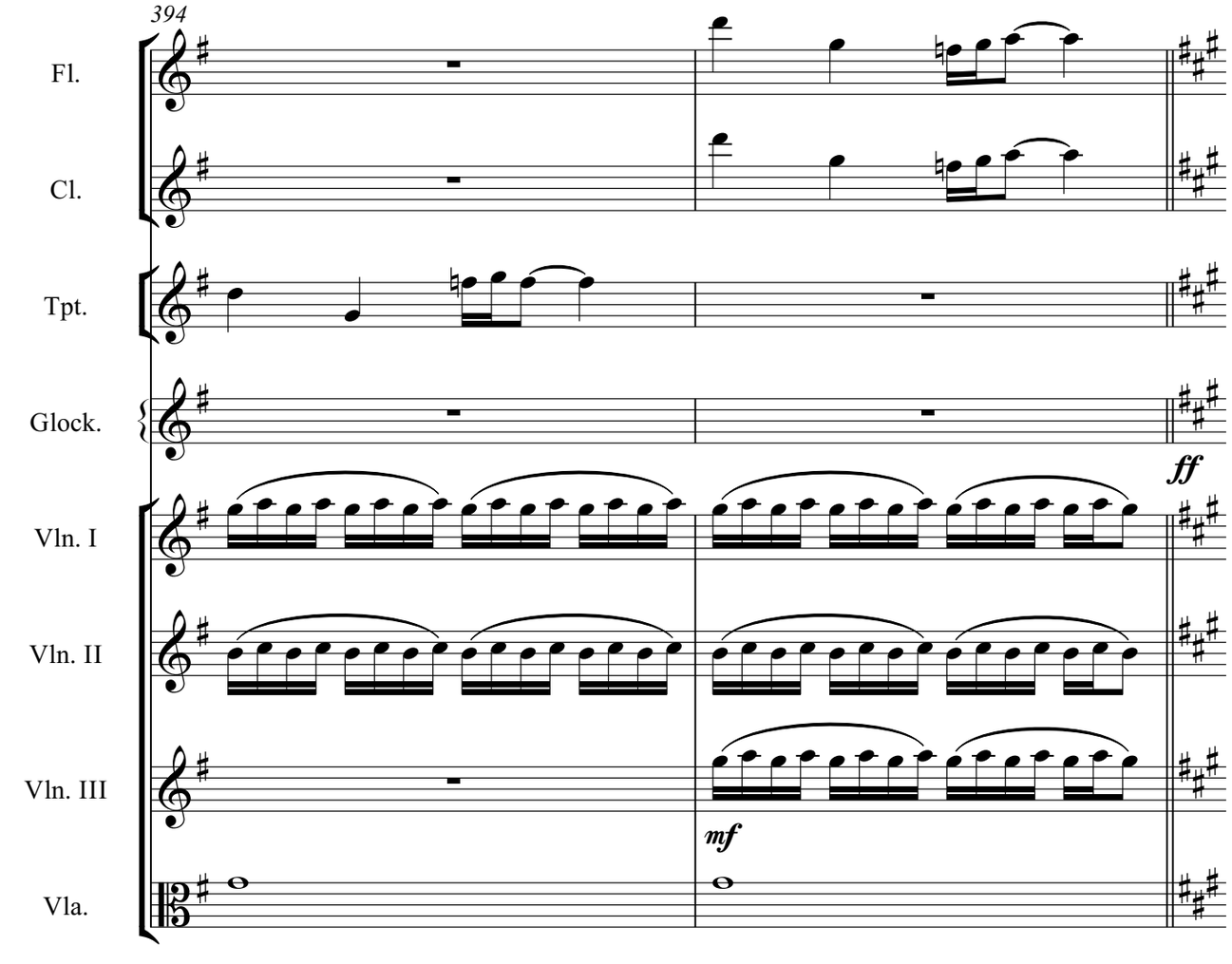

373
A. Sax.
Cl.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
Vc.
tr
tr
3

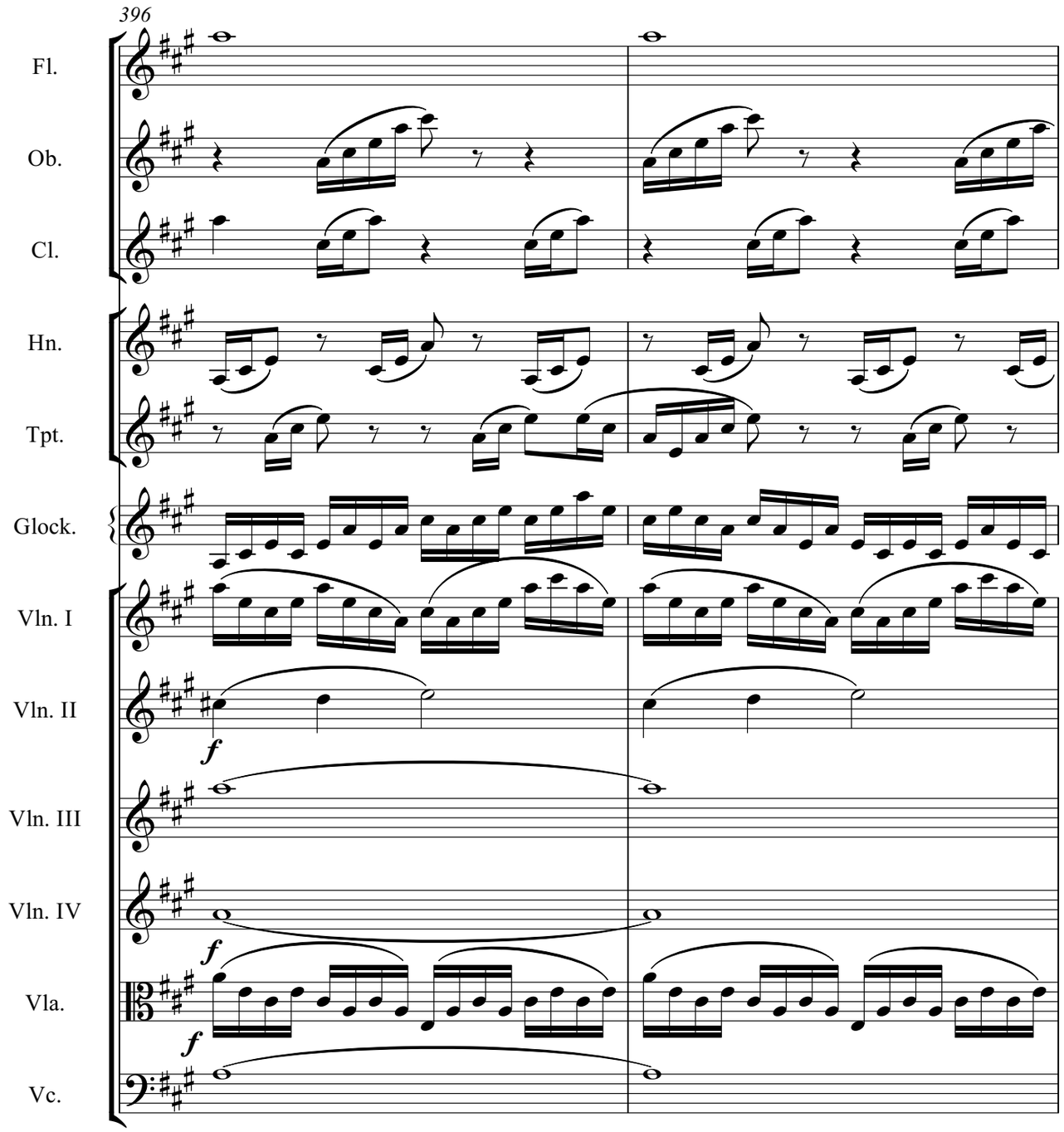

378
S. Sax.
A. Sax.
Cl.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
Vc.
tr
tr
tr

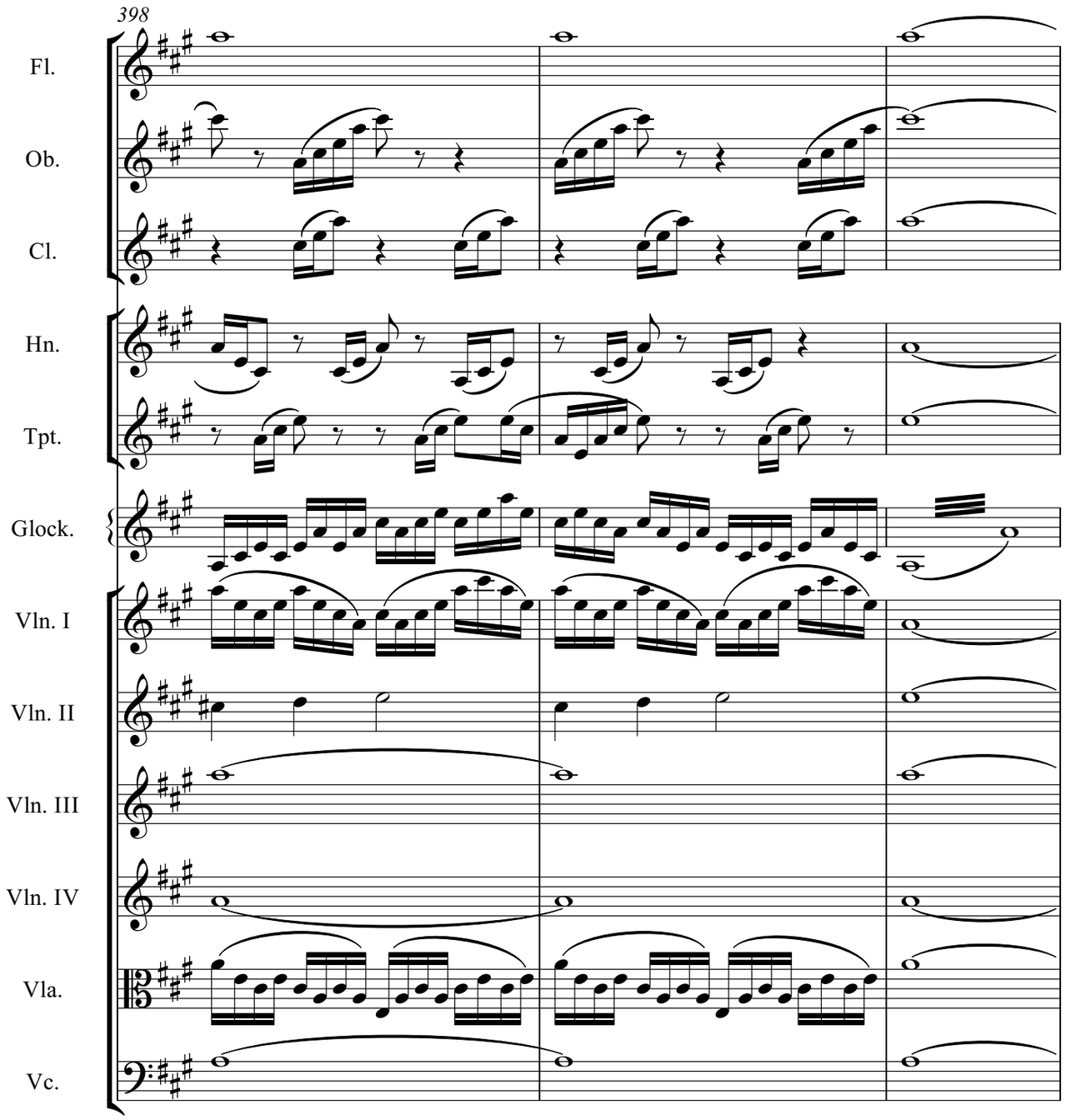

N
Straight
383
S. Sax.
Fl.
Cl.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vln. III
Vla.
Vc.
tr
mf

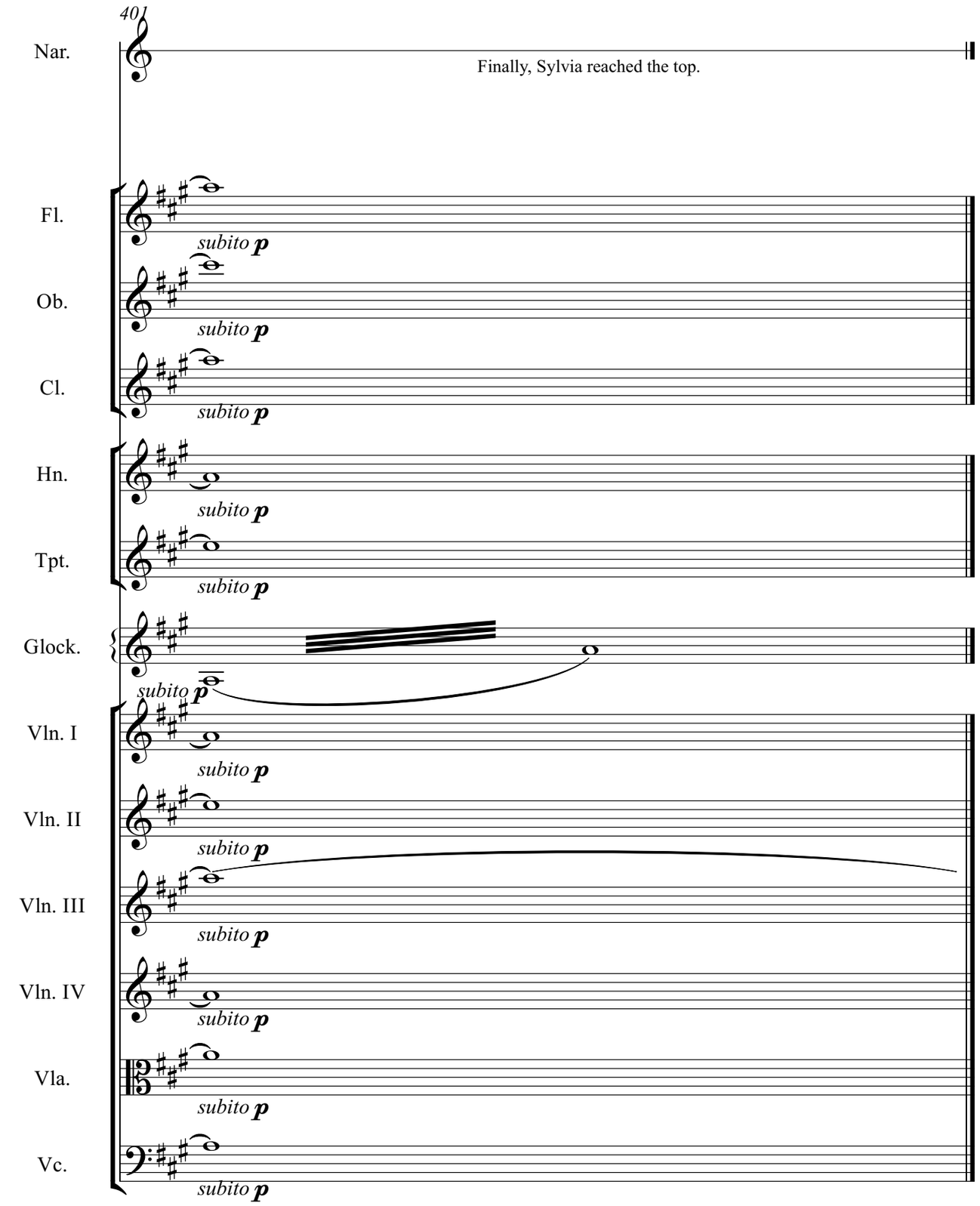

389
Fl.
Cl.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vln. III
Vla.
Vc.
tr
mf

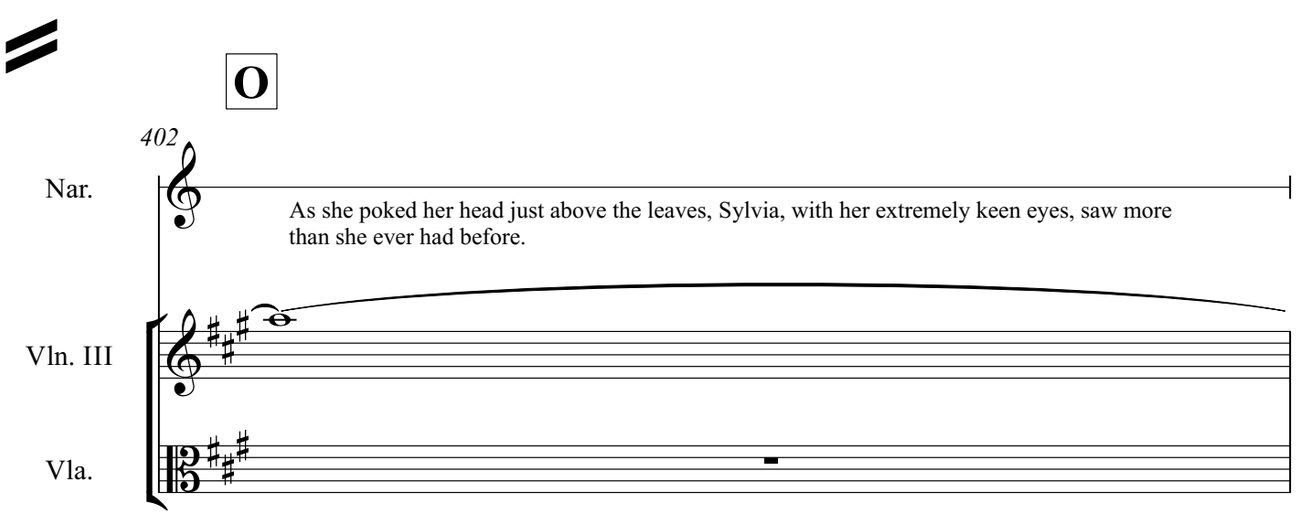

392
Fl.
Cl.
Tpt.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.

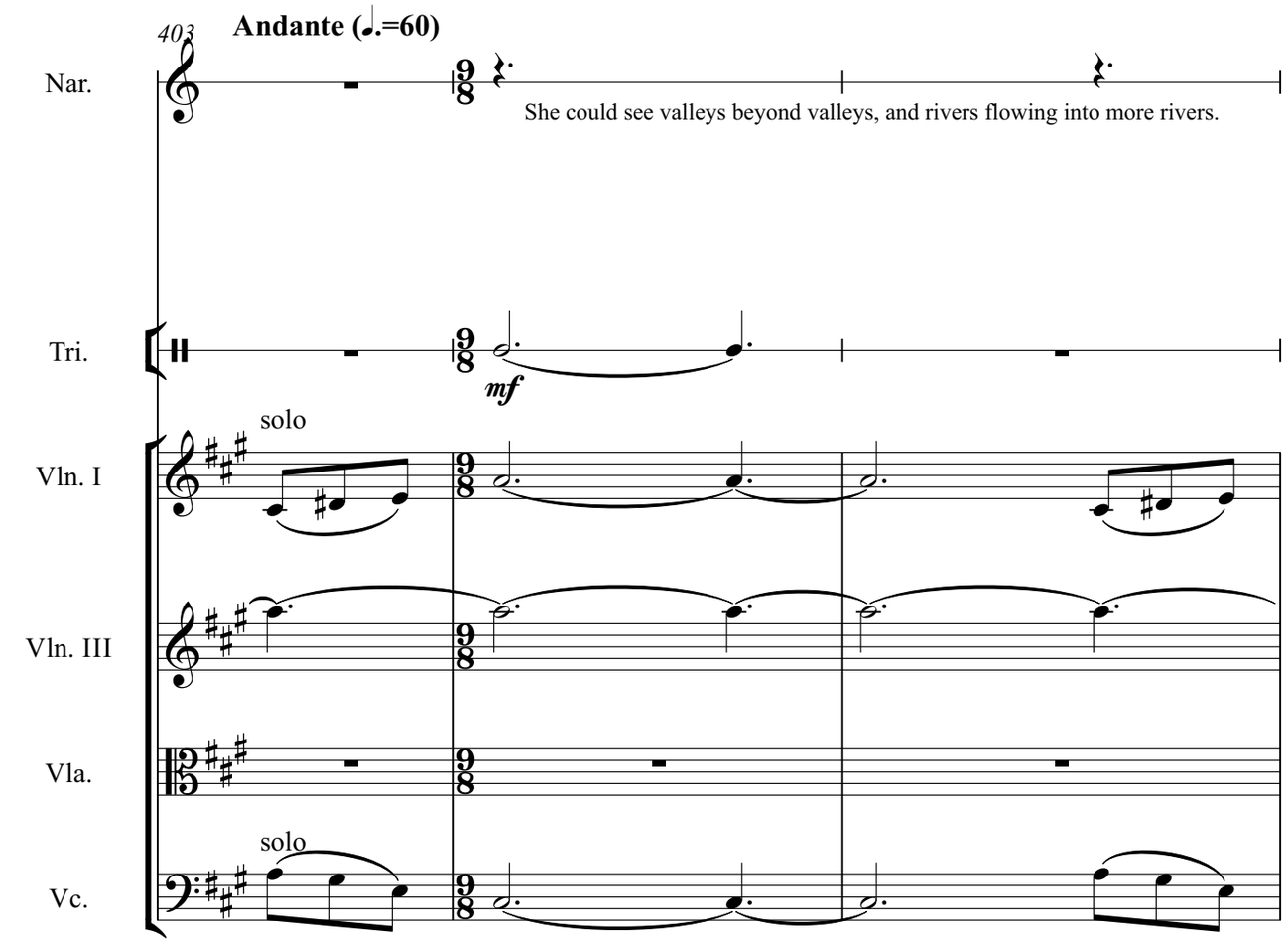

394
Fl.
Cl.
Tpt.
Glock.
ff
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vln. III
mf
Vla.

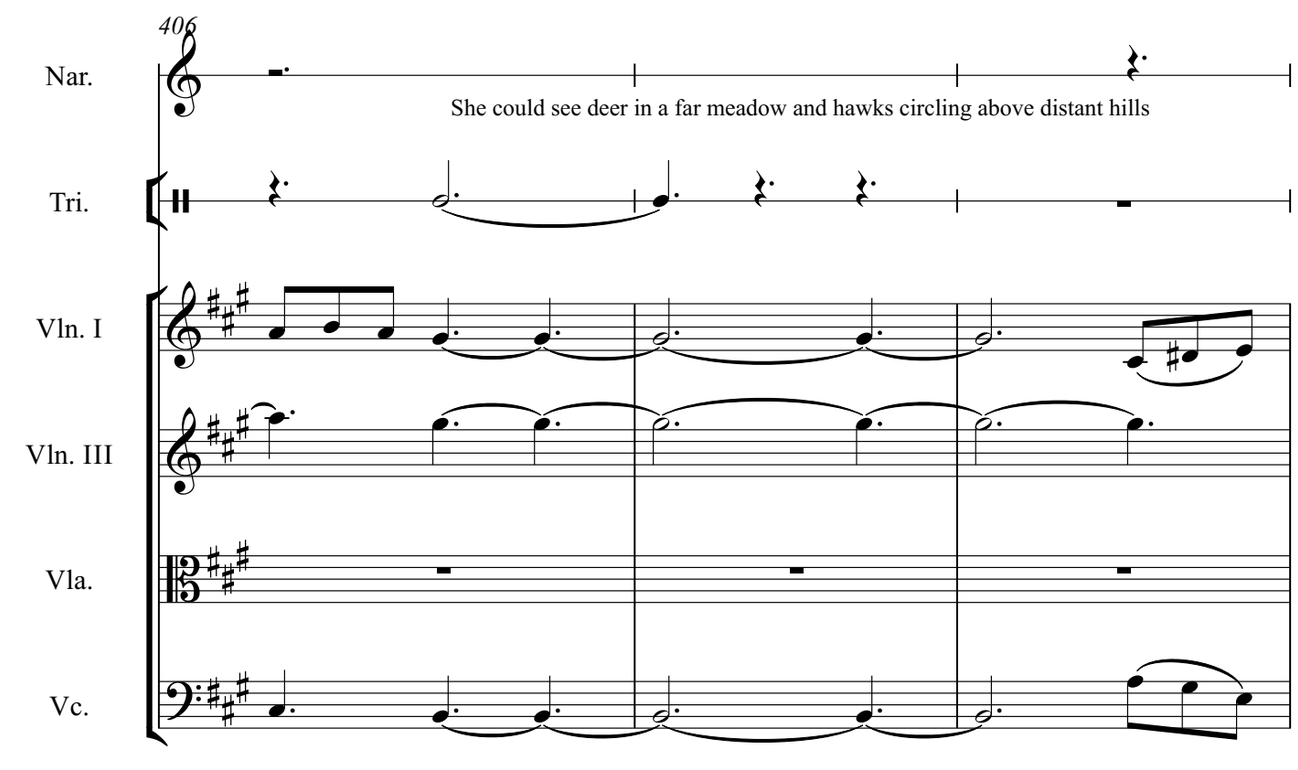

396
Fl.
Ob.
Cl.
Hn.
Tpt.
Glock.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vln. III
Vln. IV
Vla.
Vc.
f
f
f

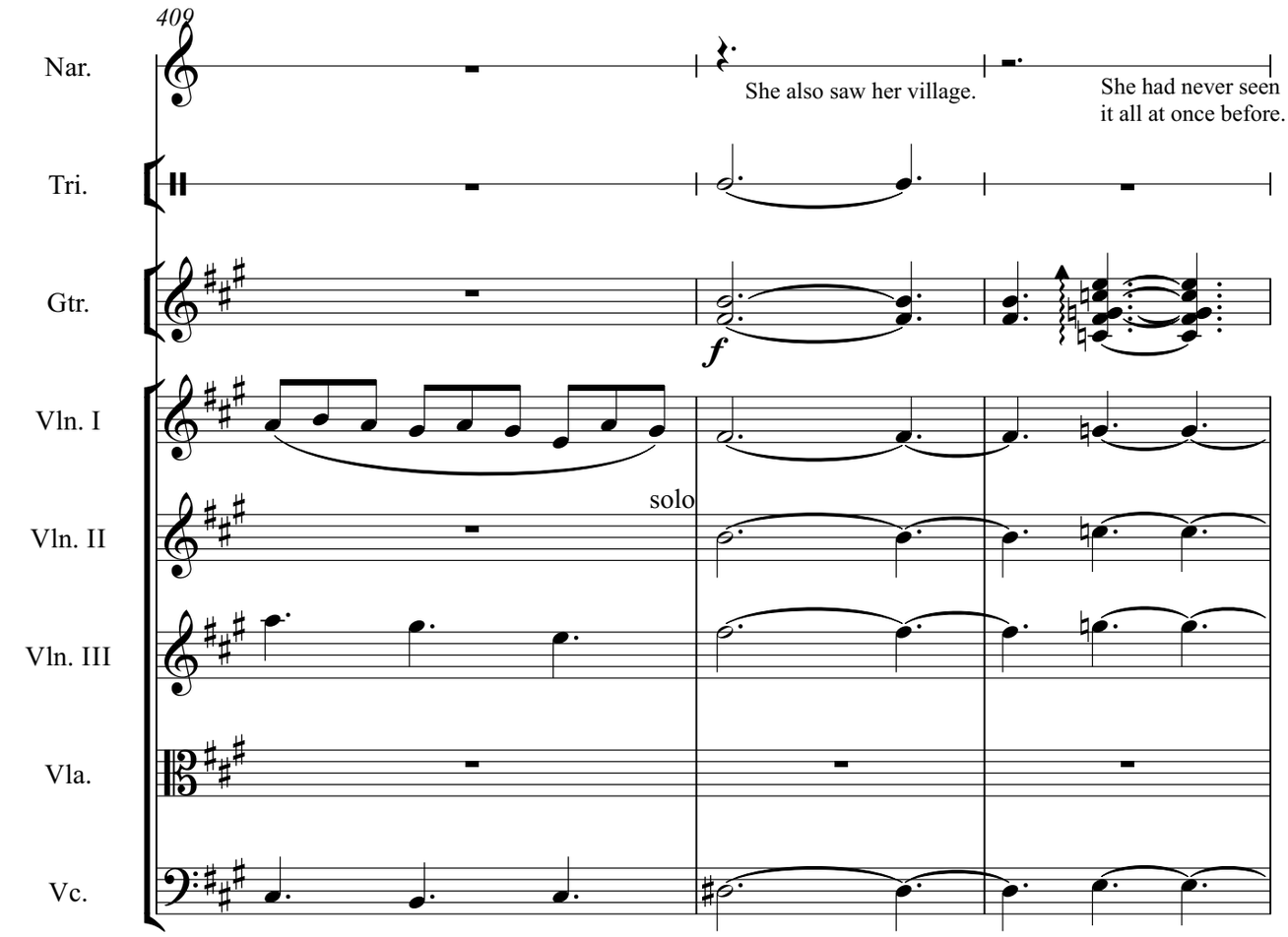

398
Fl.
Ob.
Cl.
Hn.
Tpt.
Glock.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vln. III
Vln. IV
Vla.
Vc.

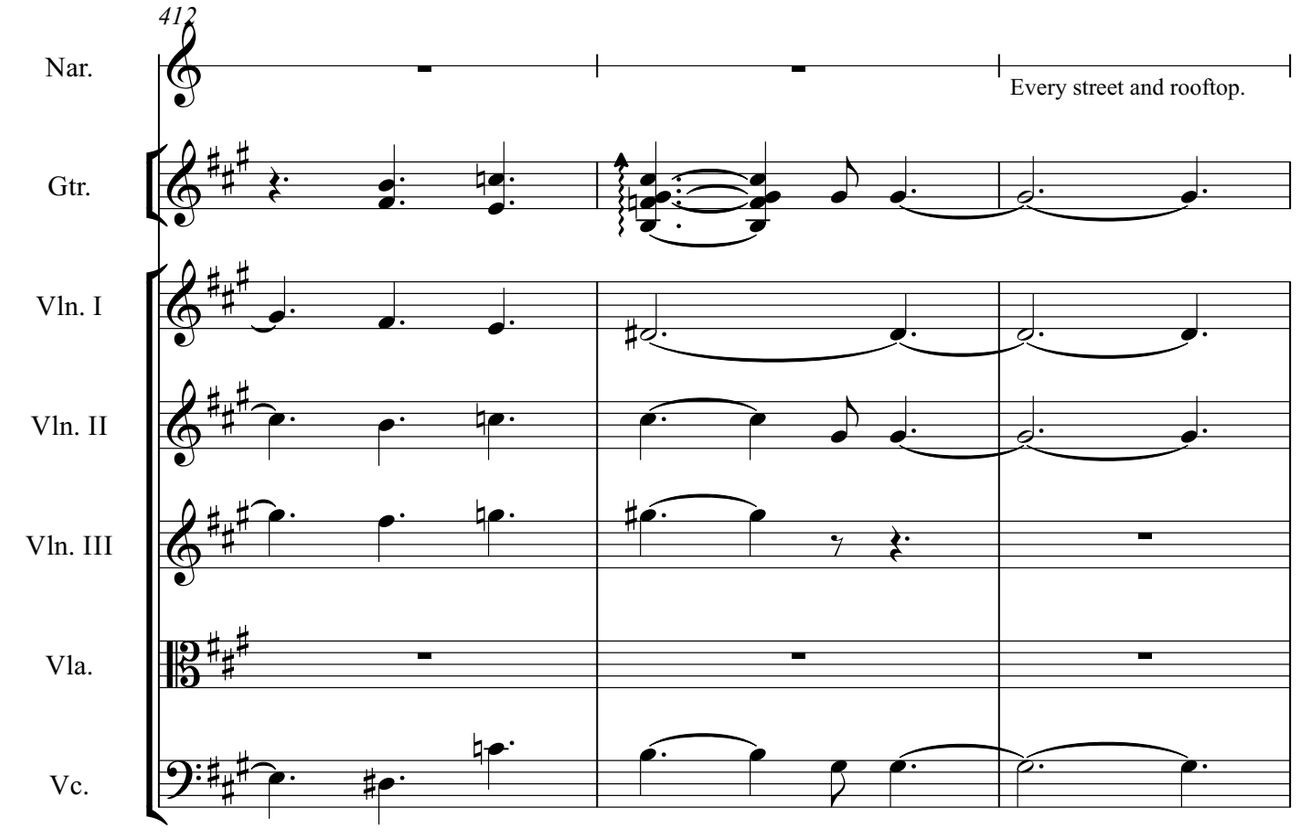

401
Nar.
Finally, Sylvia reached the top.
Fl.
Ob.
Cl.
Hn.
Tpt.
Glock.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vln. III
Vln. IV
Vla.
Vc.
subito p

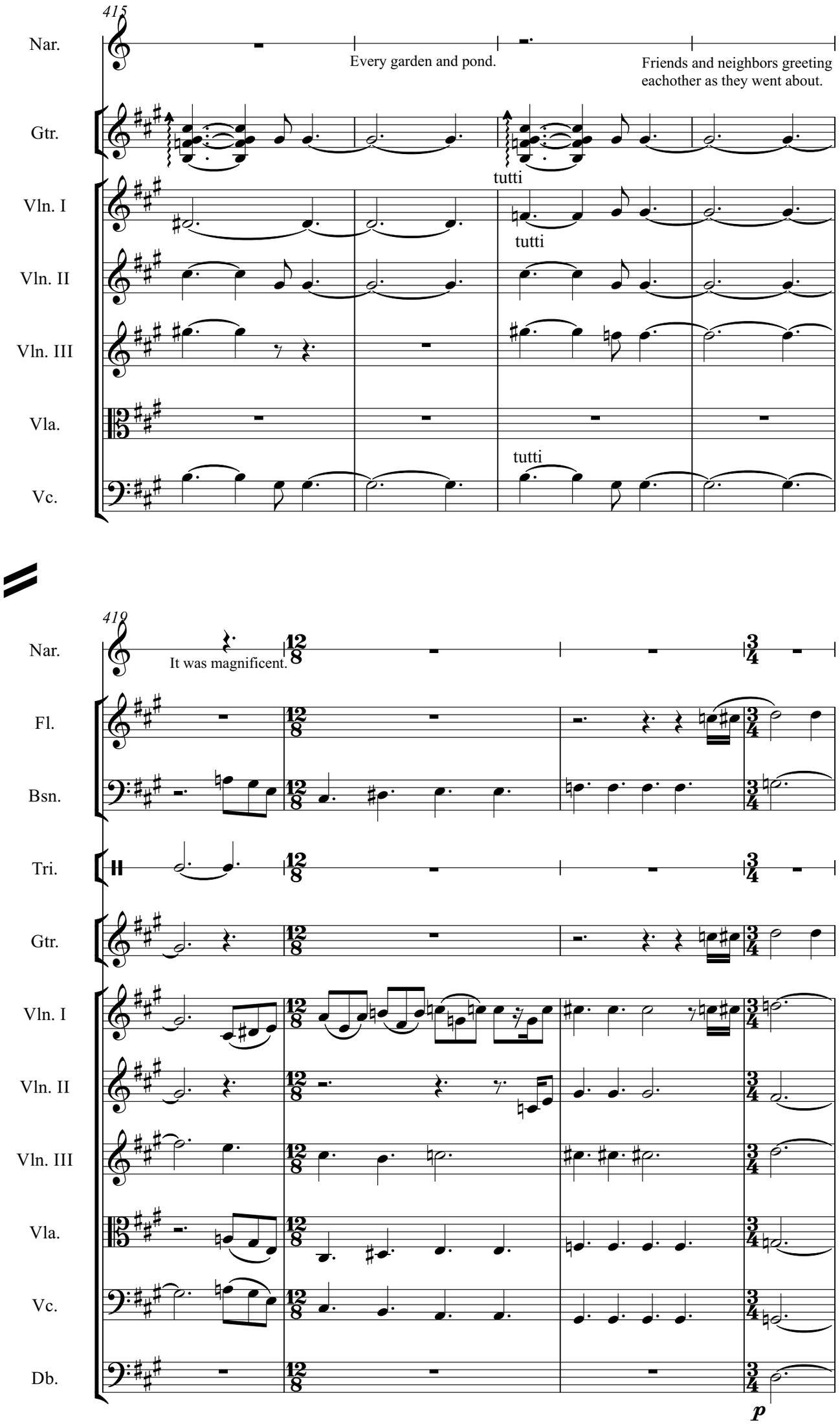

O
402
Nar.
As she poked her head just above the leaves, Sylvia, with her extremely keen eyes, saw more than she ever had before.
Vln. III
Vla.

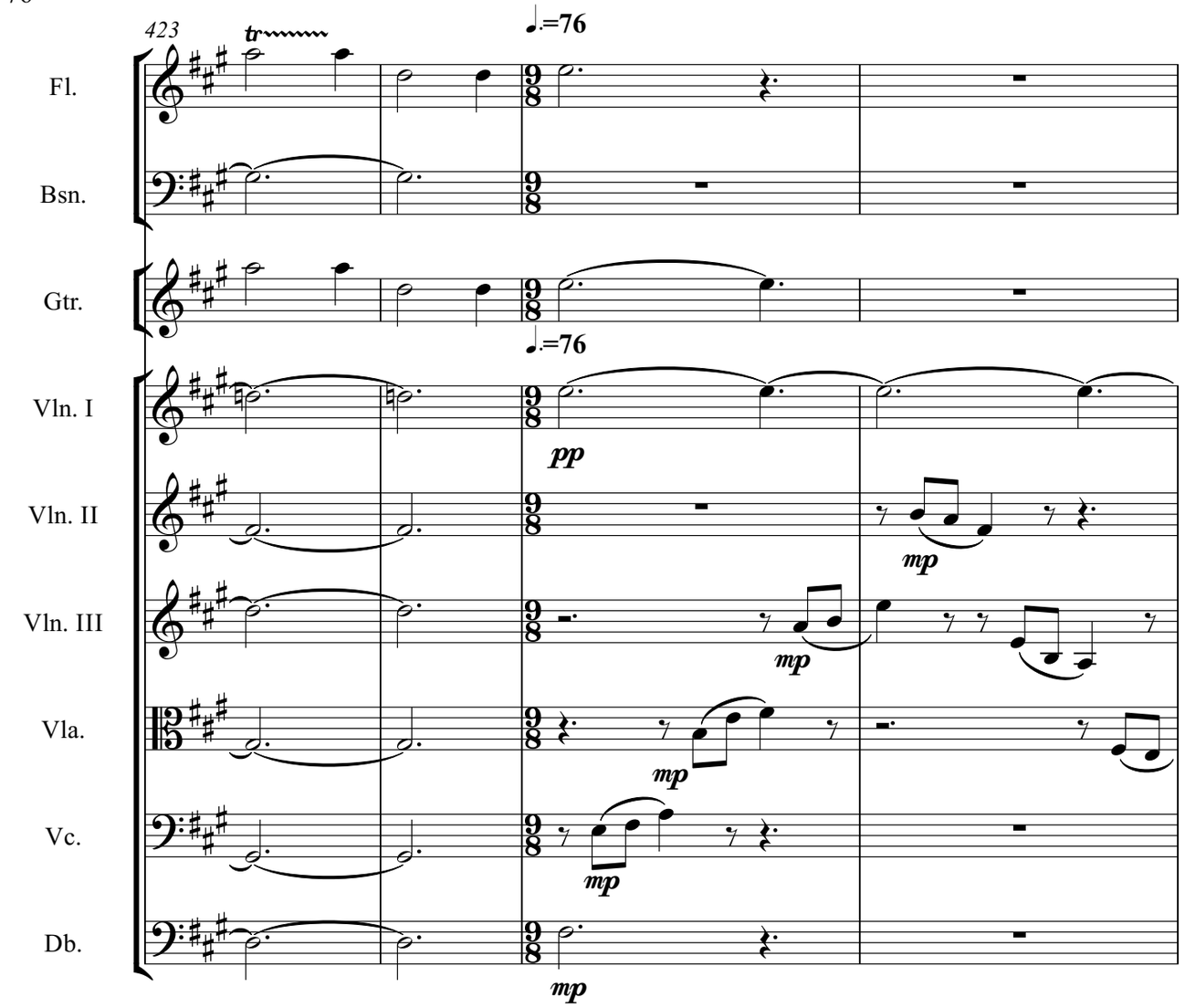

403
Andante (♩.=60)
Nar.
She could see valleys beyond valleys, and rivers flowing into more rivers.
Tri.
mf
solo
Vln. I
Vln. III
Vla.
solo
Vc.

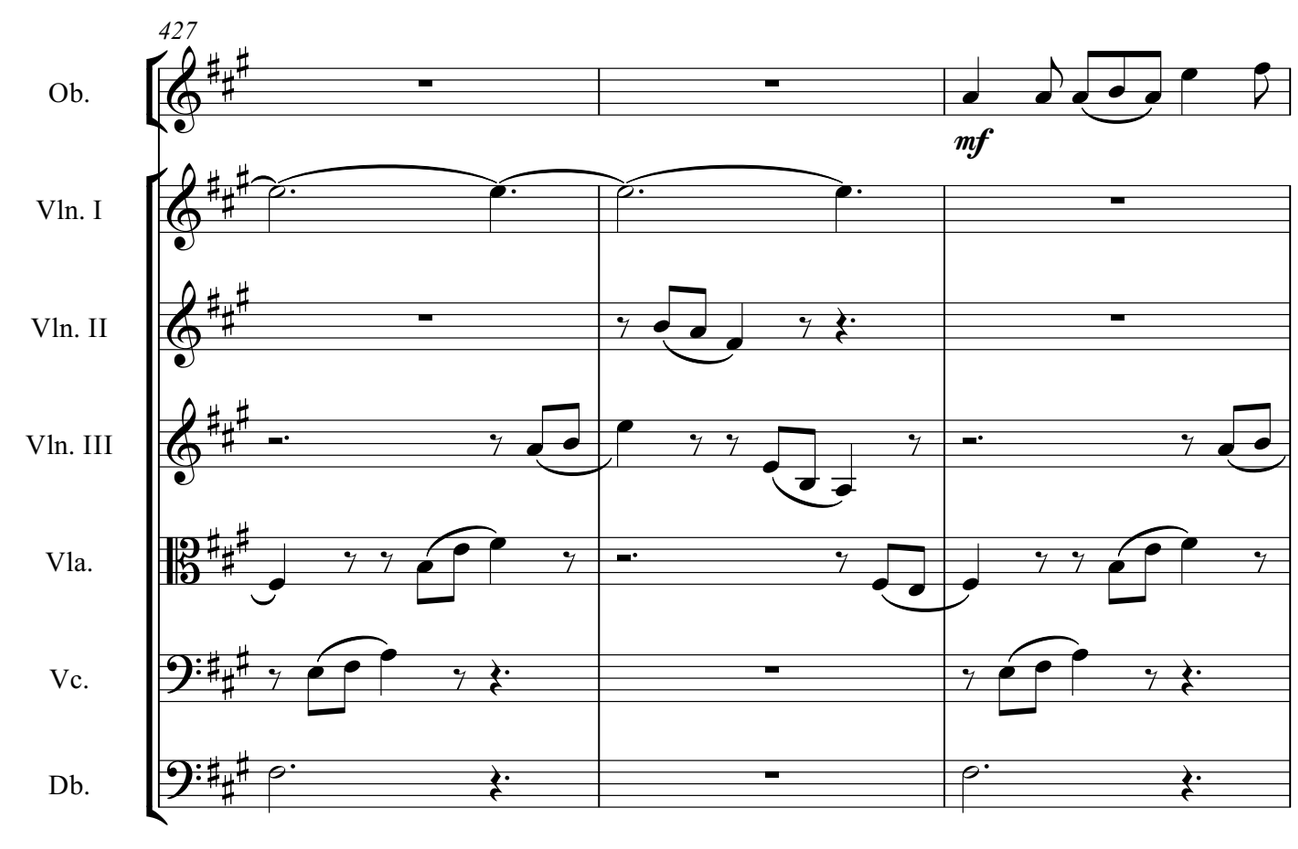

406
Nar.
She could see deer in a far meadow and hawks circling above distant hills
Tri.
Vln. I
Vln. III
Vla.
Vc.

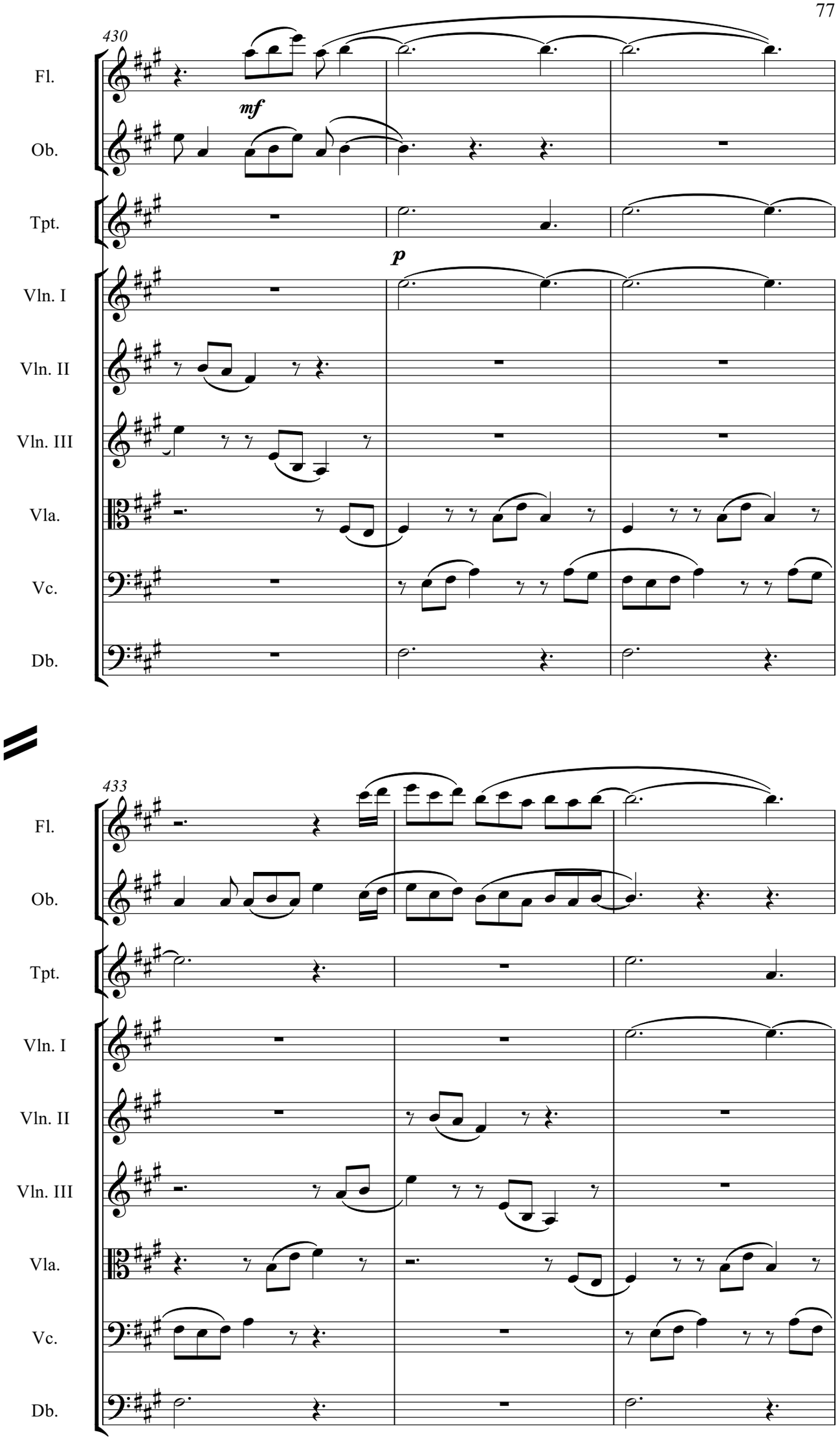

409
Nar.
She also saw her village.
She had never seen it all at once before.
Tri.
Gtr.
f
Vln. I
solo
Vln. II
Vln. III
Vla.
Vc.

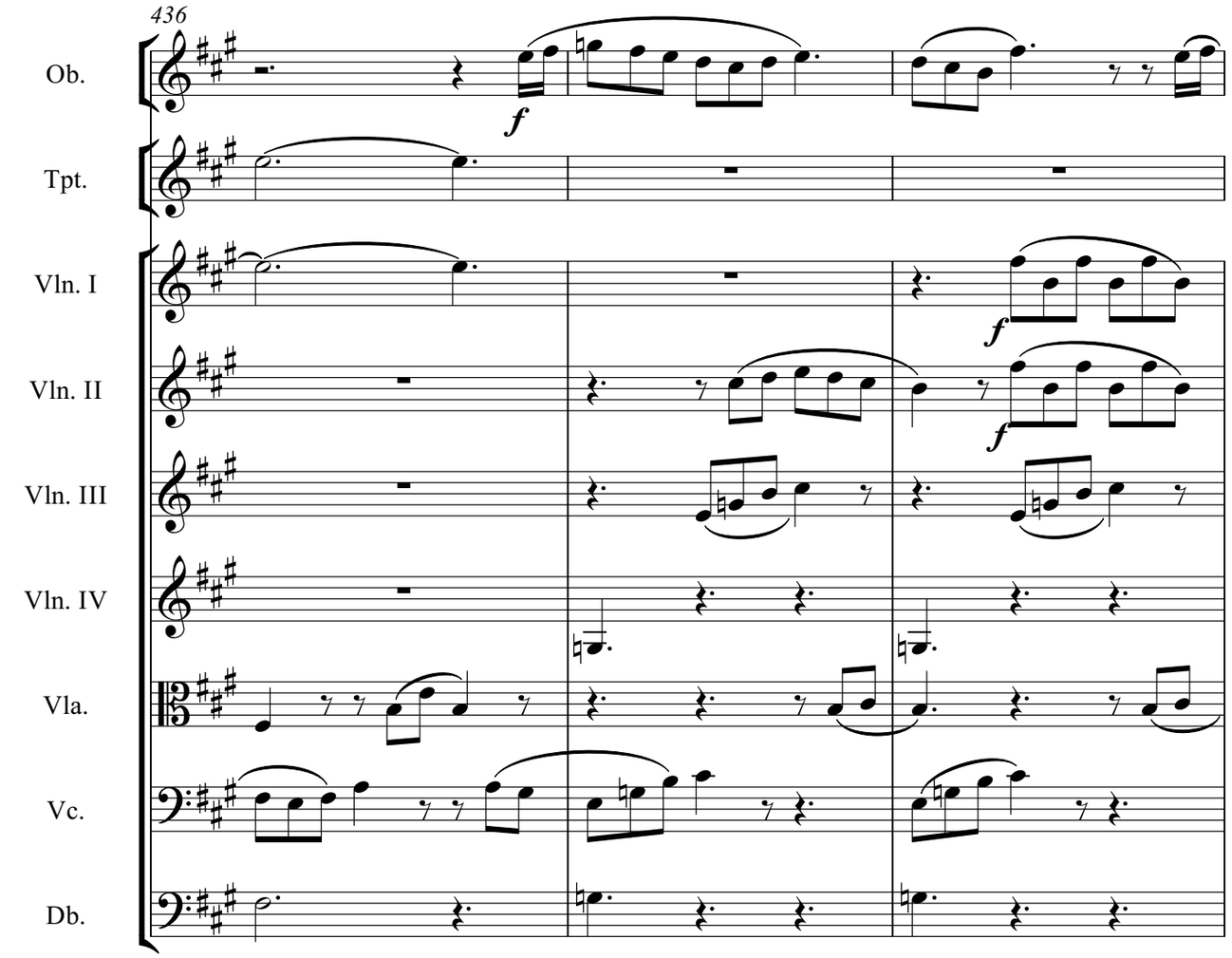

412
Nar.
Every street and rooftop.
Gtr.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vln. III
Vla.
Vc.

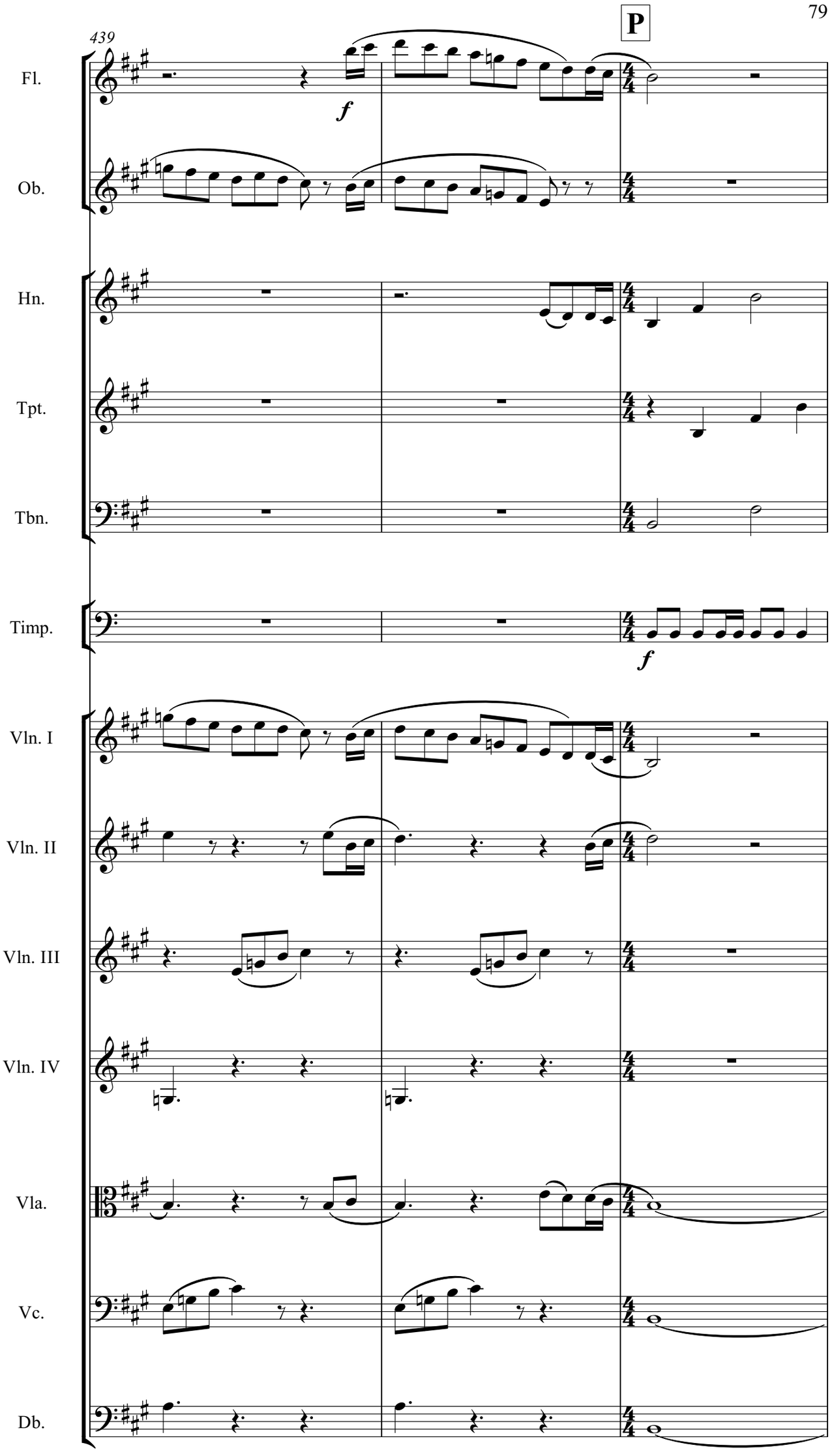

415
Nar.
Every garden and pond.
Friends and neighbors greeting eachother as they went about.
Gtr.
tutti
Vln. I
tutti
Vln. II
Vln. III
Vla.
tutti
Vc.
419
Nar.
It was magnificent.
Fl.
Bsn.
Tri.
Gtr.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vln. III
Vla.
Vc.
Db.
p

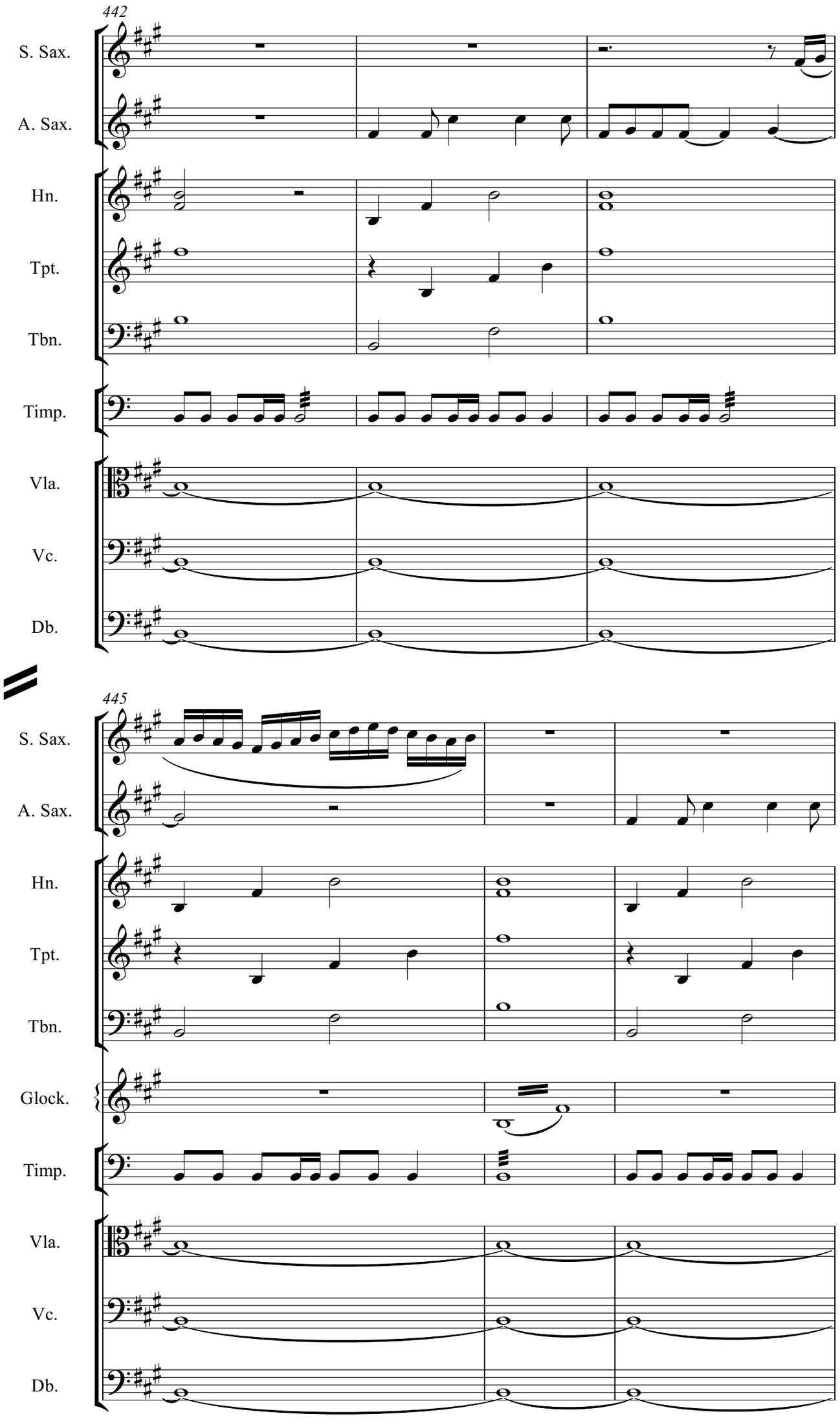

423
tr
♩.=76
Fl.
Bsn.
Gtr.
♩.=76
Vln. I
pp
Vln. II
mp
Vln. III
mp
Vla.
mp
Vc.
mp
Db.
mp

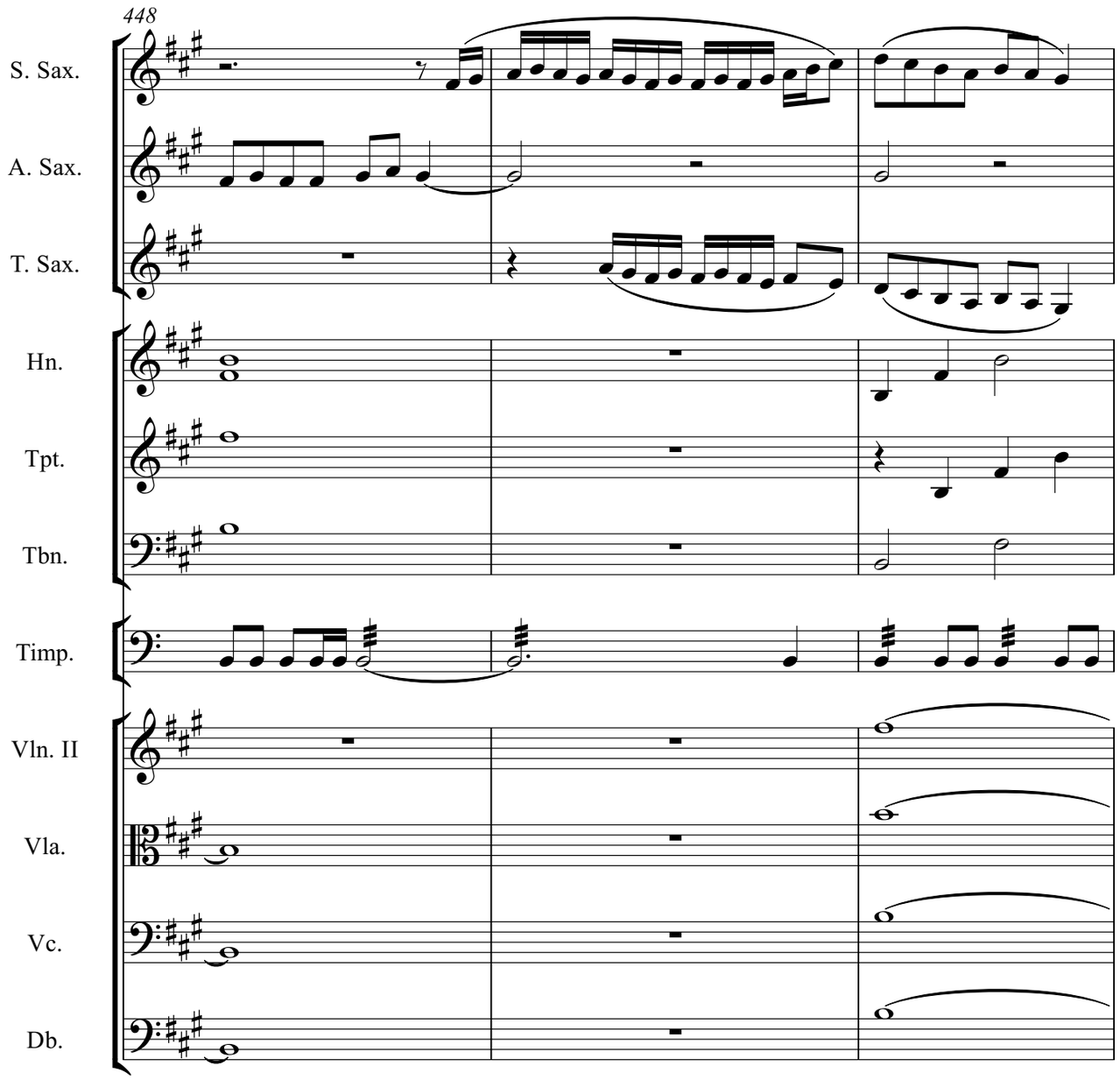

427
Ob.
mf
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vln. III
Vla.
Vc.
Db.

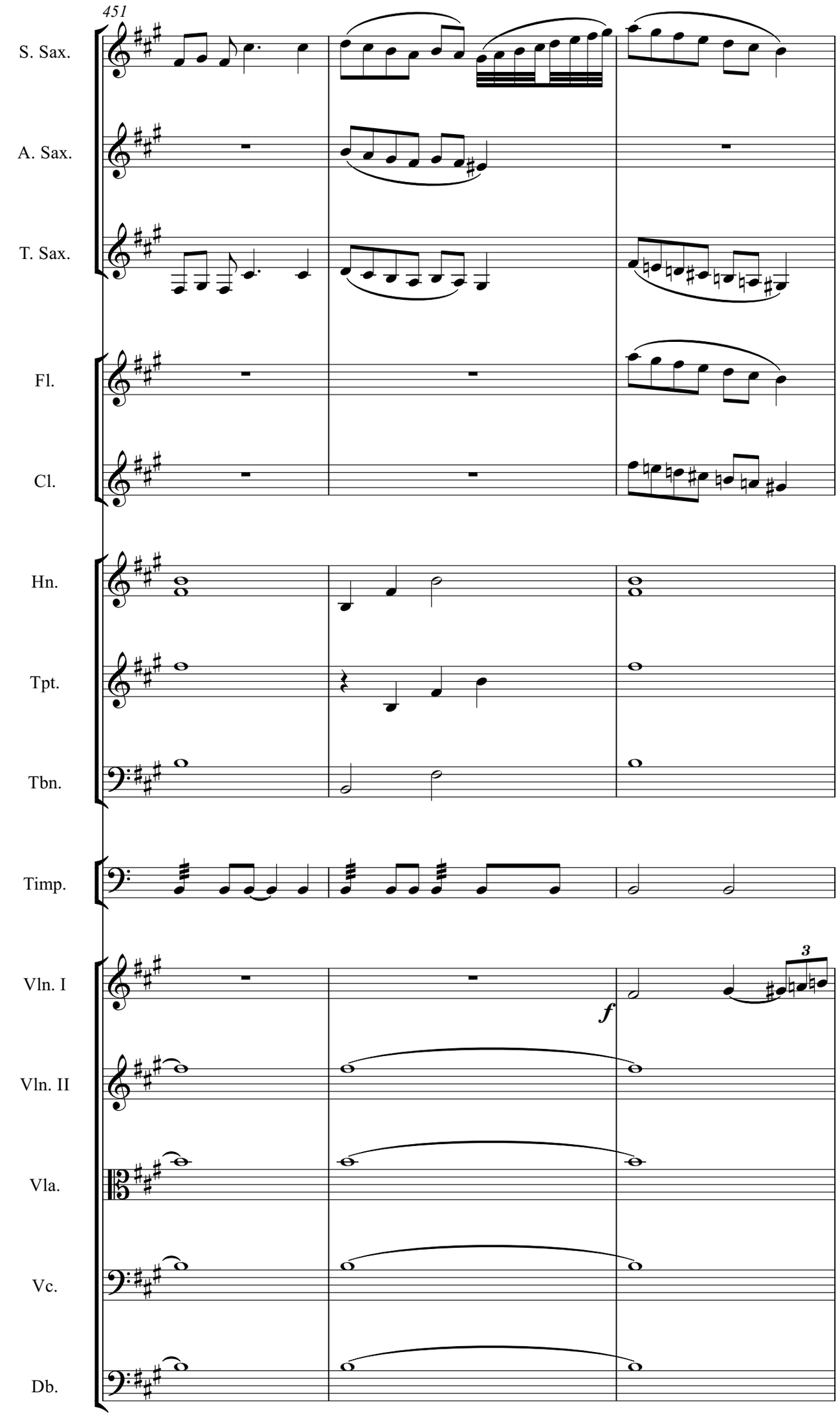

430
Fl.
Ob.
Tpt.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vln. III
Vla.
Vc.
Db.
mf
p
433
Fl.
Ob.
Tpt.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vln. III
Vla.
Vc.
Db.

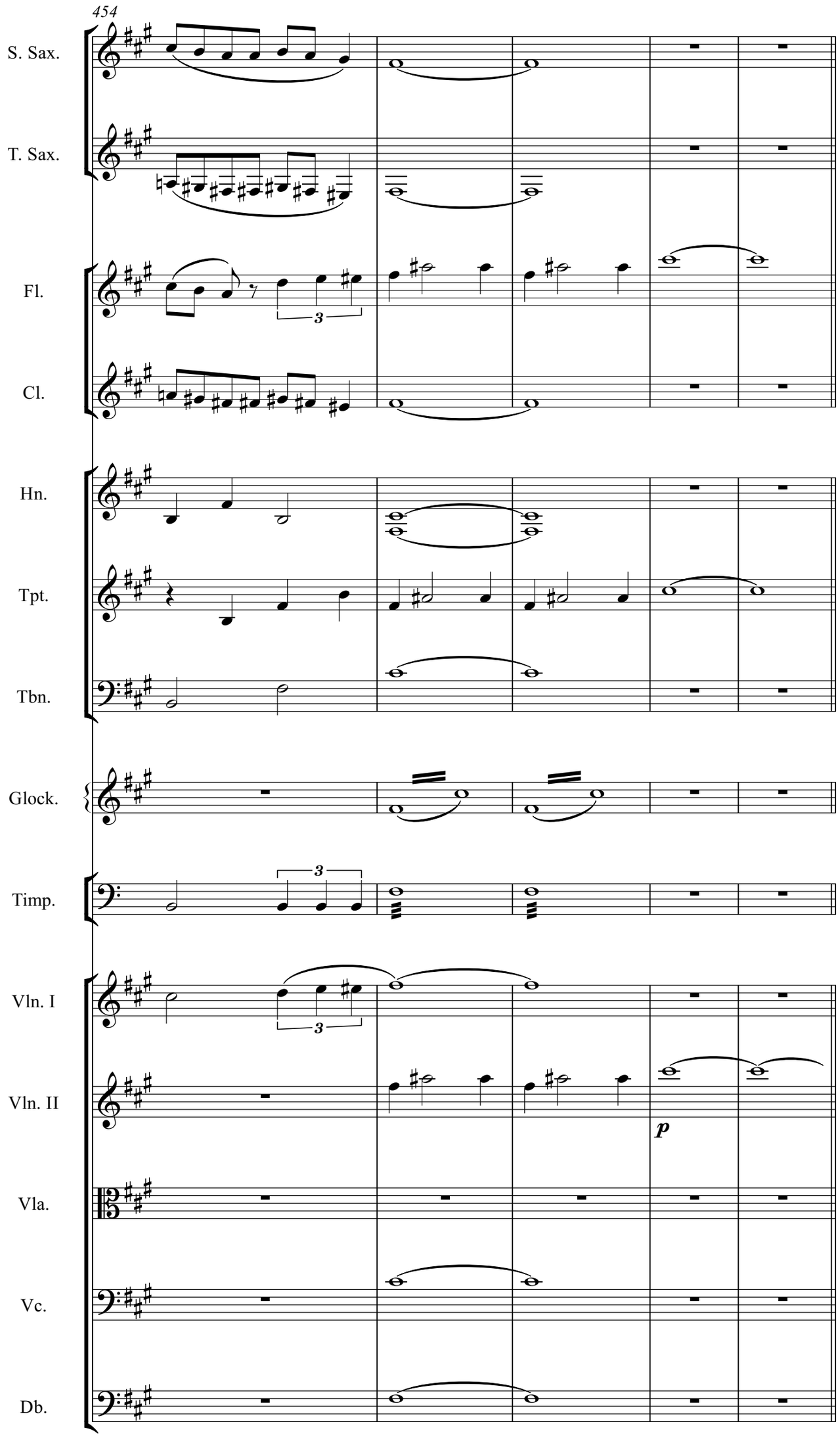

436
Ob.
Tpt.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vln. III
Vln. IV
Vla.
Vc.
Db.
f
f
f

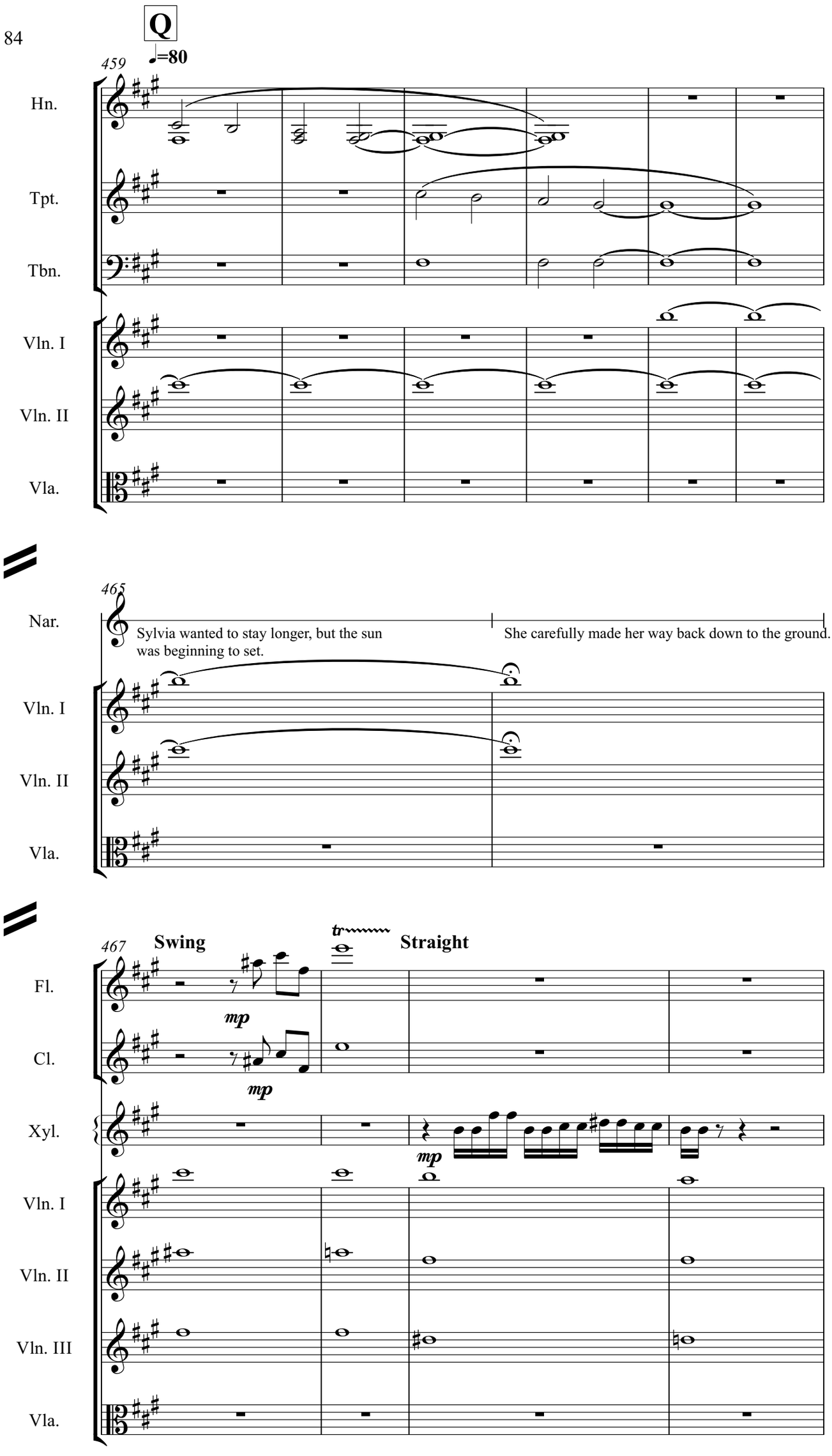

439
P
Fl.
Ob.
Hn.
Tpt.
Tbn.
Timp.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vln. III
Vln. IV
Vla.
Vc.
Db.
f
f

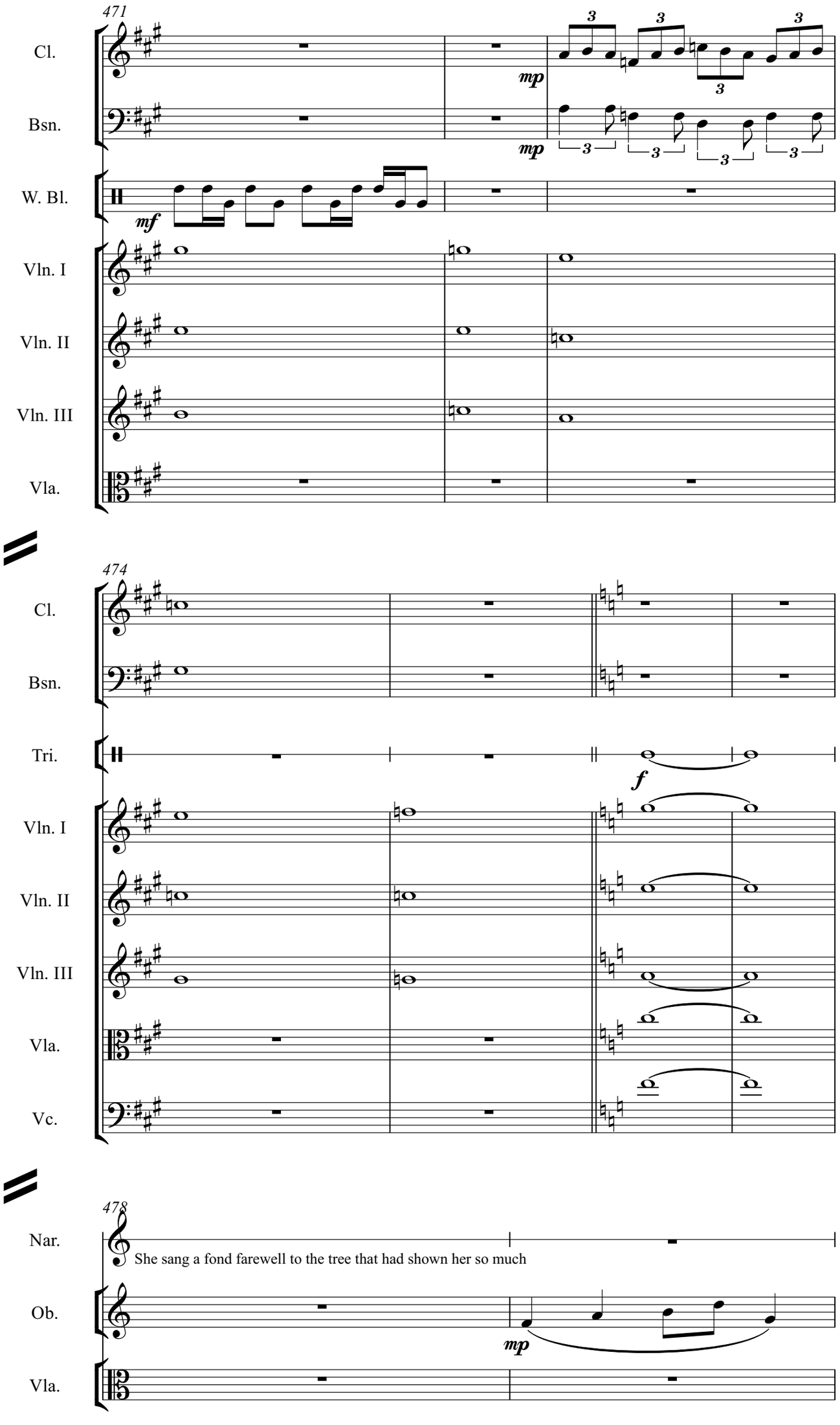

442
S. Sax.
A. Sax.
Hn.
Tpt.
Tbn.
Timp.
Vla.
Vc.
Db.
445
S. Sax.
A. Sax.
Hn.
Tpt.
Tbn.
Glock.
Timp.
Vla.
Vc.
Db.

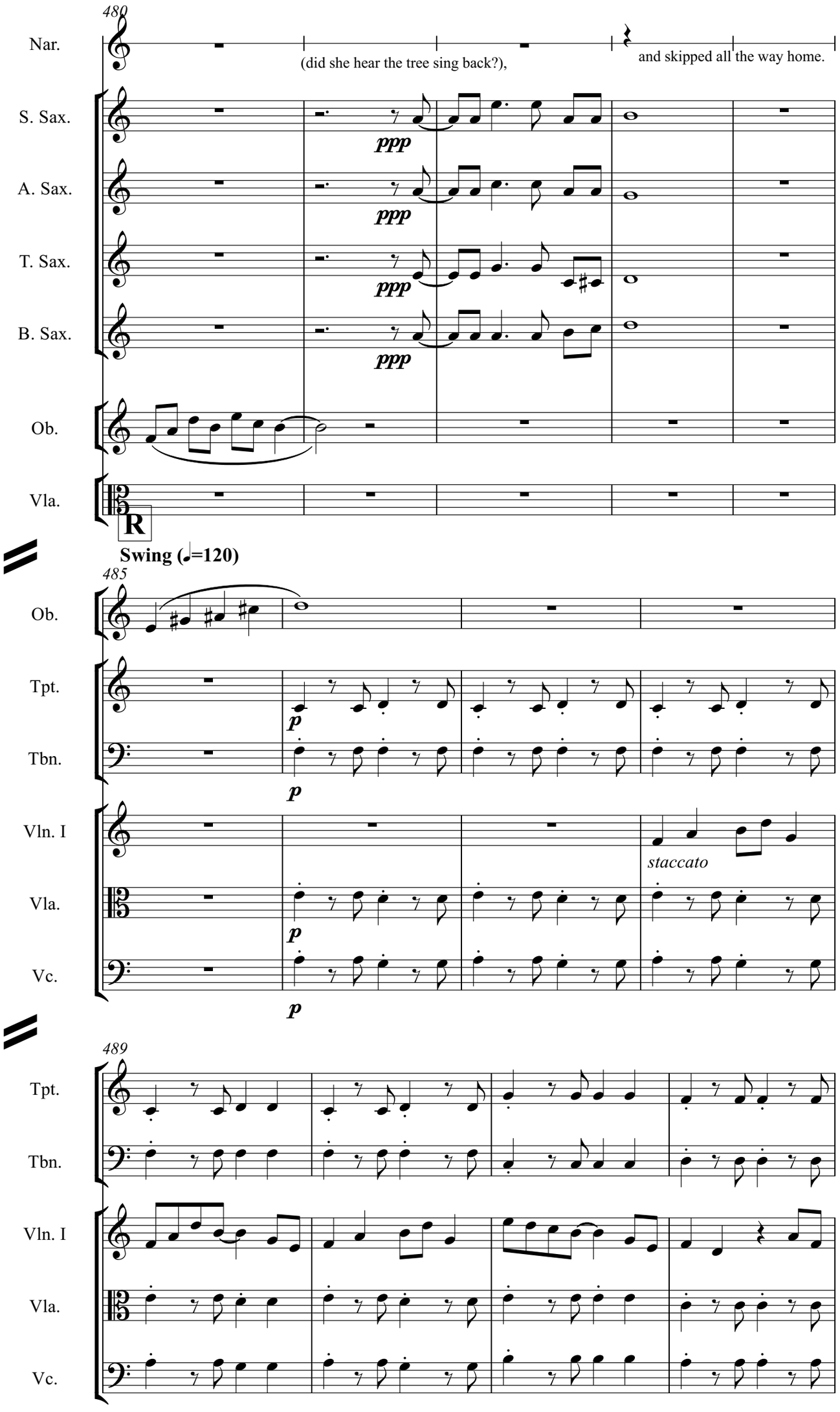

448
S. Sax.
A. Sax.
T. Sax.
Hn.
Tpt.
Tbn.
Timp.
Vln. II
Vla.
Vc.
Db.

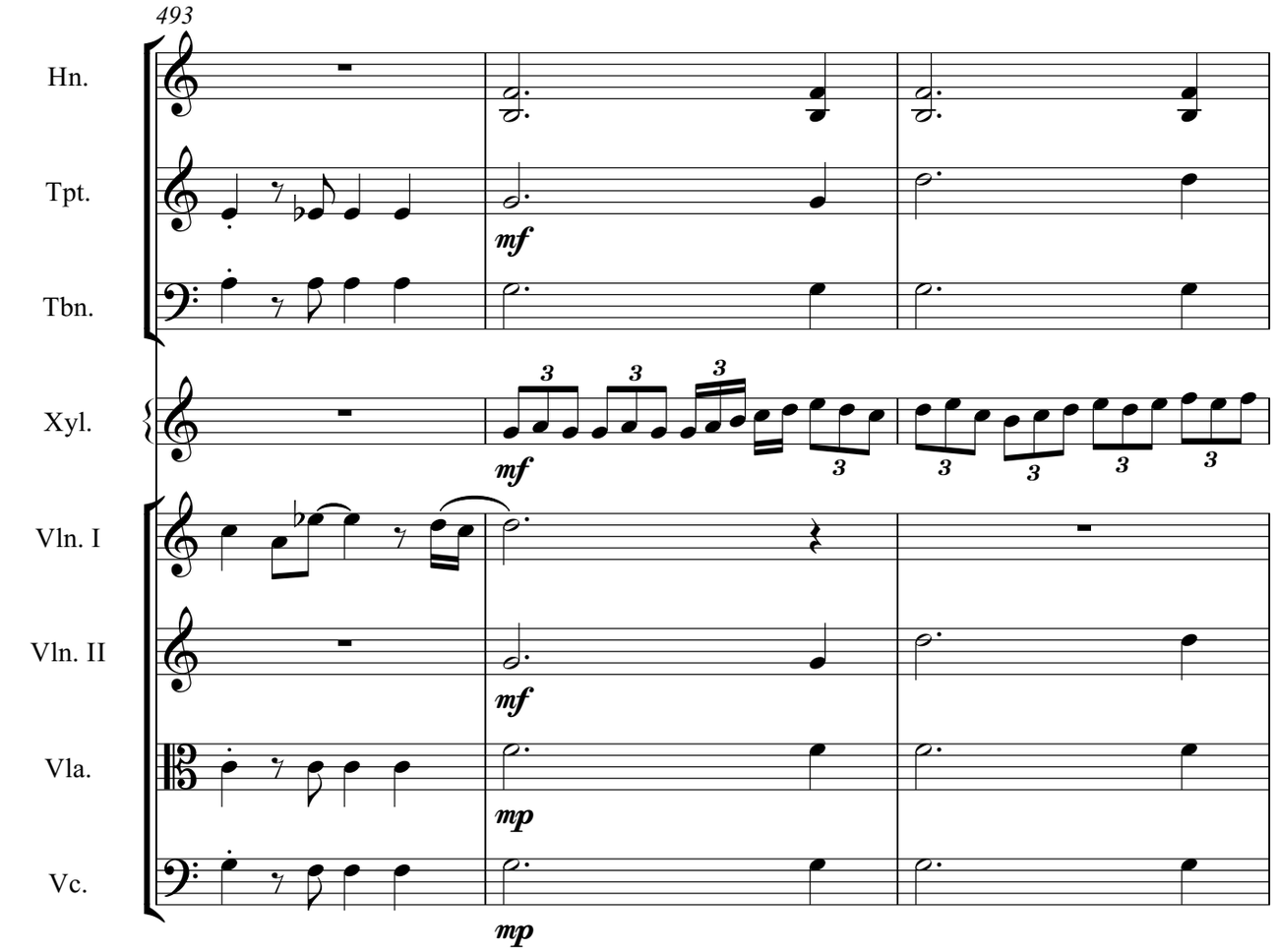

451
S. Sax.
A. Sax.
T. Sax.
Fl.
Cl.
Hn.
Tpt.
Tbn.
Timp.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
Vc.
Db.
f
3

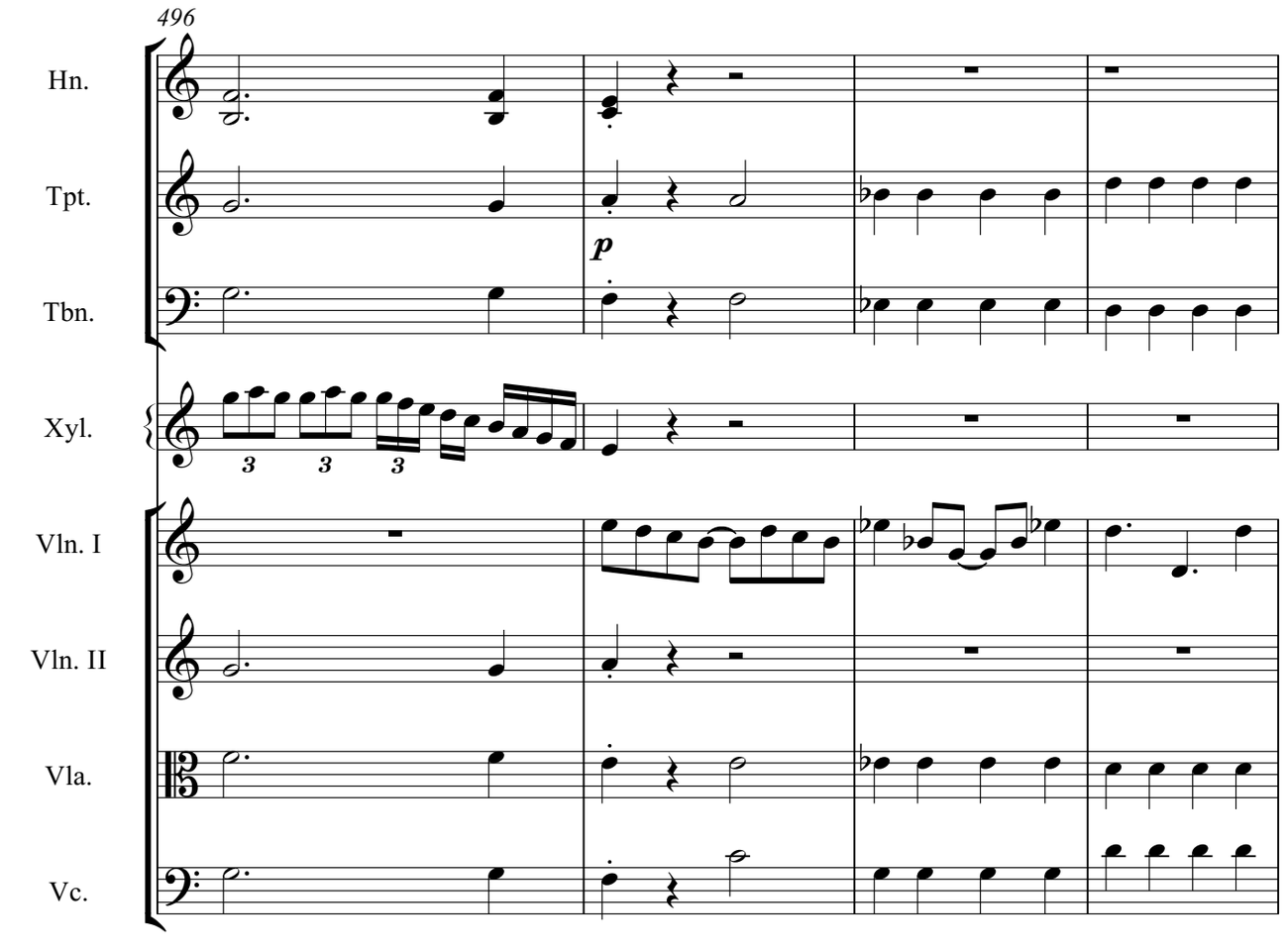

454
S. Sax.
T. Sax.
Fl.
Cl.
Hn.
Tpt.
Tbn.
Glock.
Timp.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
Vc.
Db.
3
3
p

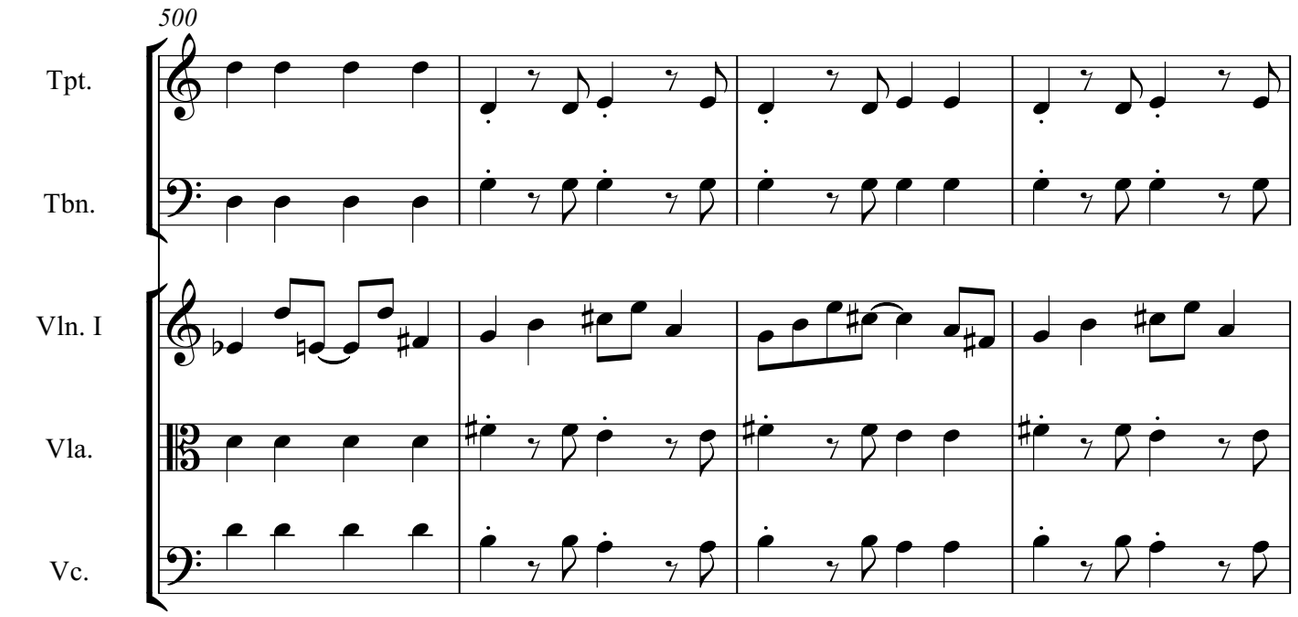

Q
♩=80
459
Hn.
Tpt.
Tbn.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
465
Nar.
Sylvia wanted to stay longer, but the sun was beginning to set.
She carefully made her way back down to the ground.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
467
Swing
Straight
tr
Fl.
Cl.
Xyl.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vln. III
Vla.
mp
mp
mp

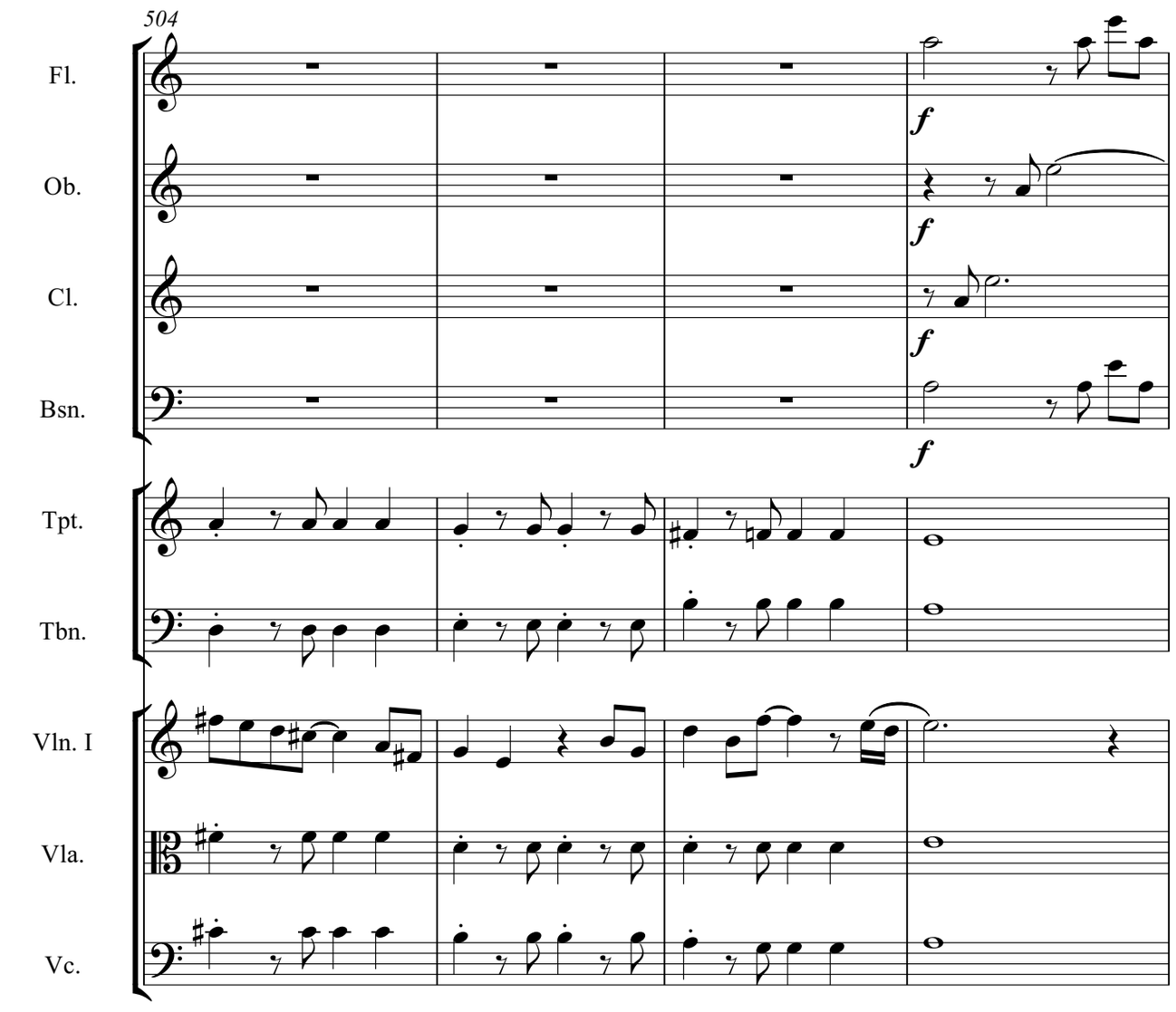

471
Cl.
Bsn.
W. Bl.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vln. III
Vla.
mp
mp
mf
474
Cl.
Bsn.
Tri.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vln. III
Vla.
Vc.
f
478
Nar.
She sang a fond farewell to the tree that had shown her so much
Ob.
Vla.
mp

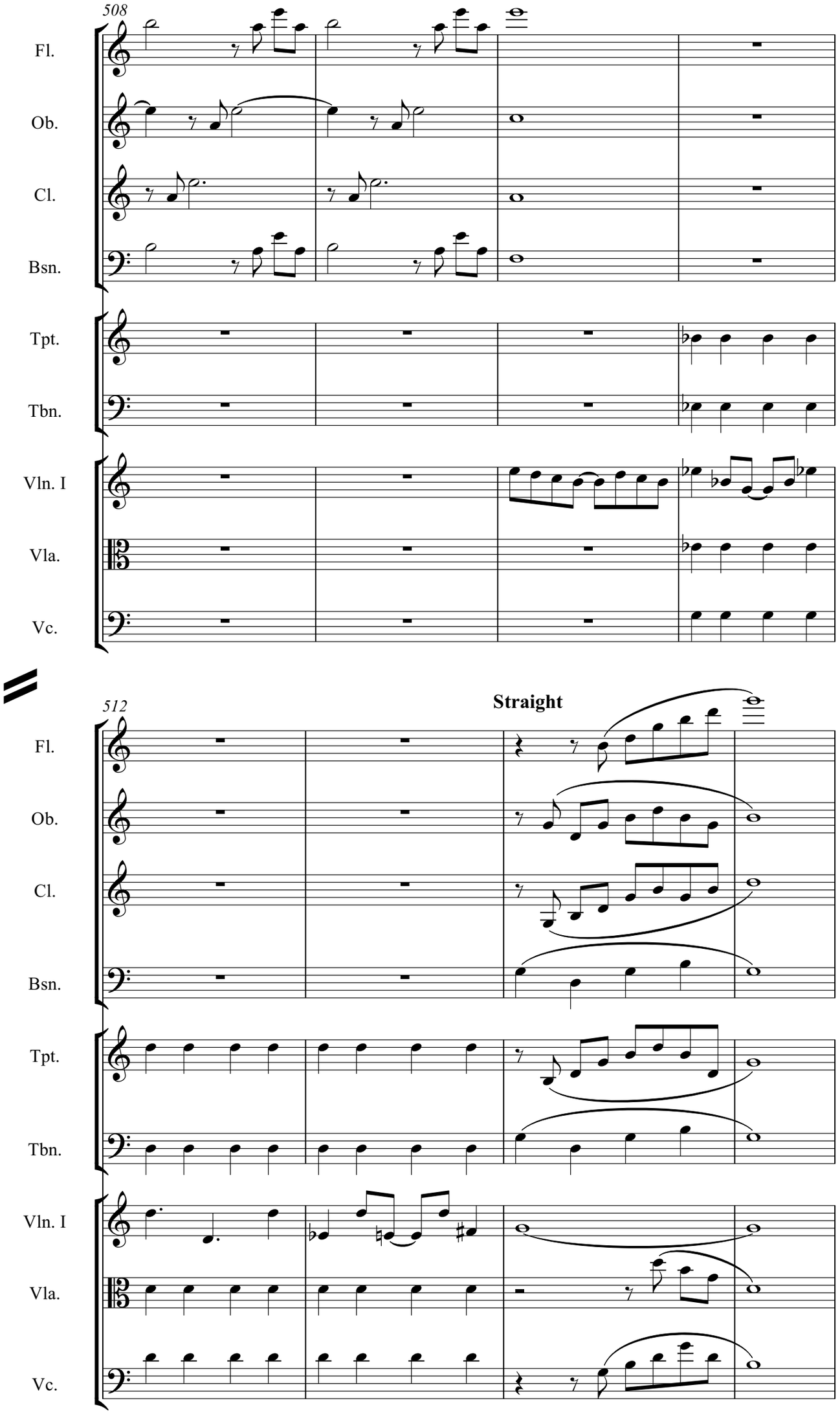

480
Nar.
(did she hear the tree sing back?),
and skipped all the way home.
S. Sax.
A. Sax.
T. Sax.
B. Sax.
ppp
Ob.
Vla.
R
Swing (♩=120)
485
Ob.
Tpt.
Tbn.
Vln. I
Vla.
Vc.
p
staccato
489
Tpt.
Tbn.
Vln. I
Vla.
Vc.

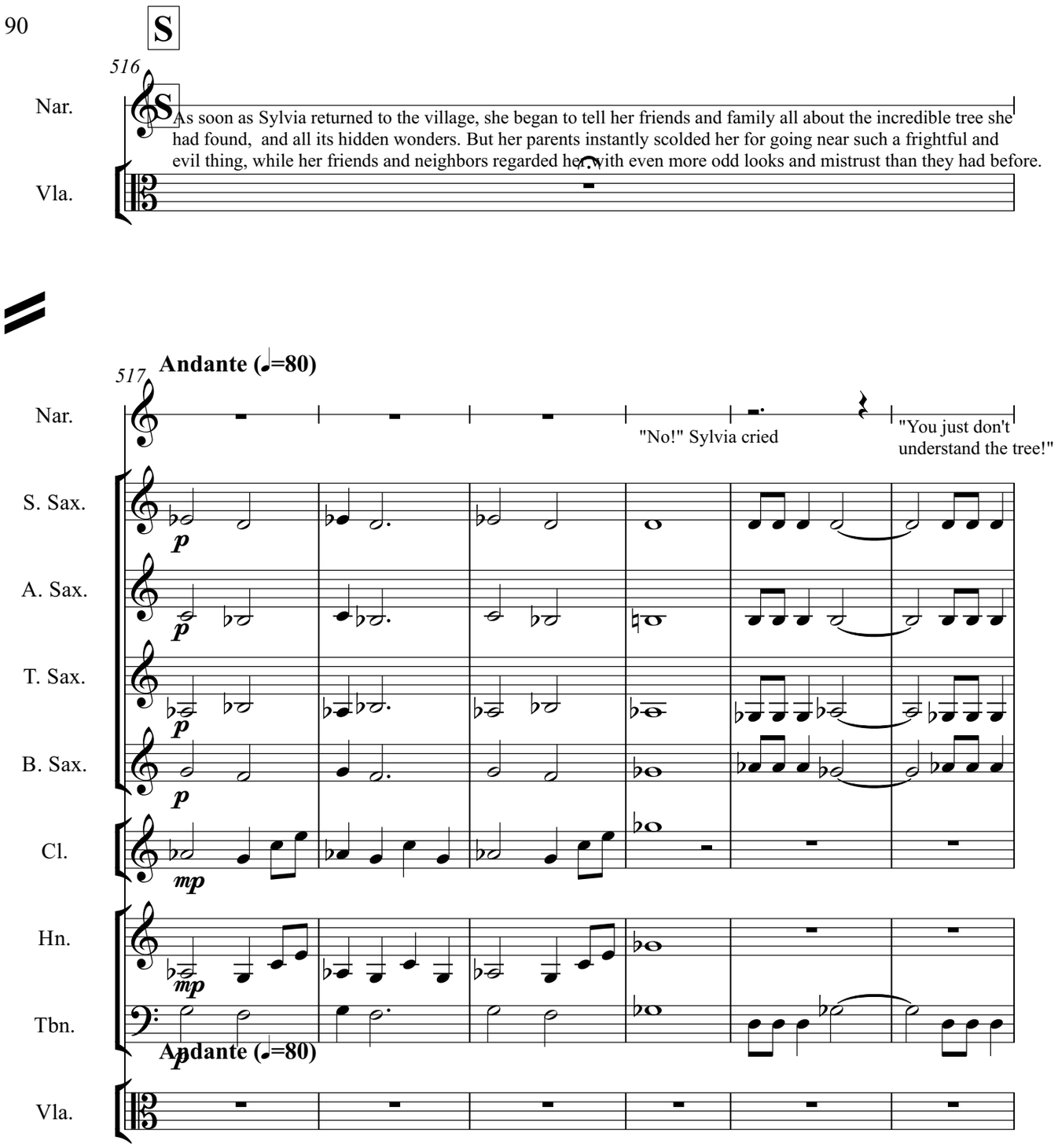

493
Hn.
Tpt.
Tbn.
Xyl.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
Vc.
mf
mf
mf
mp
mp

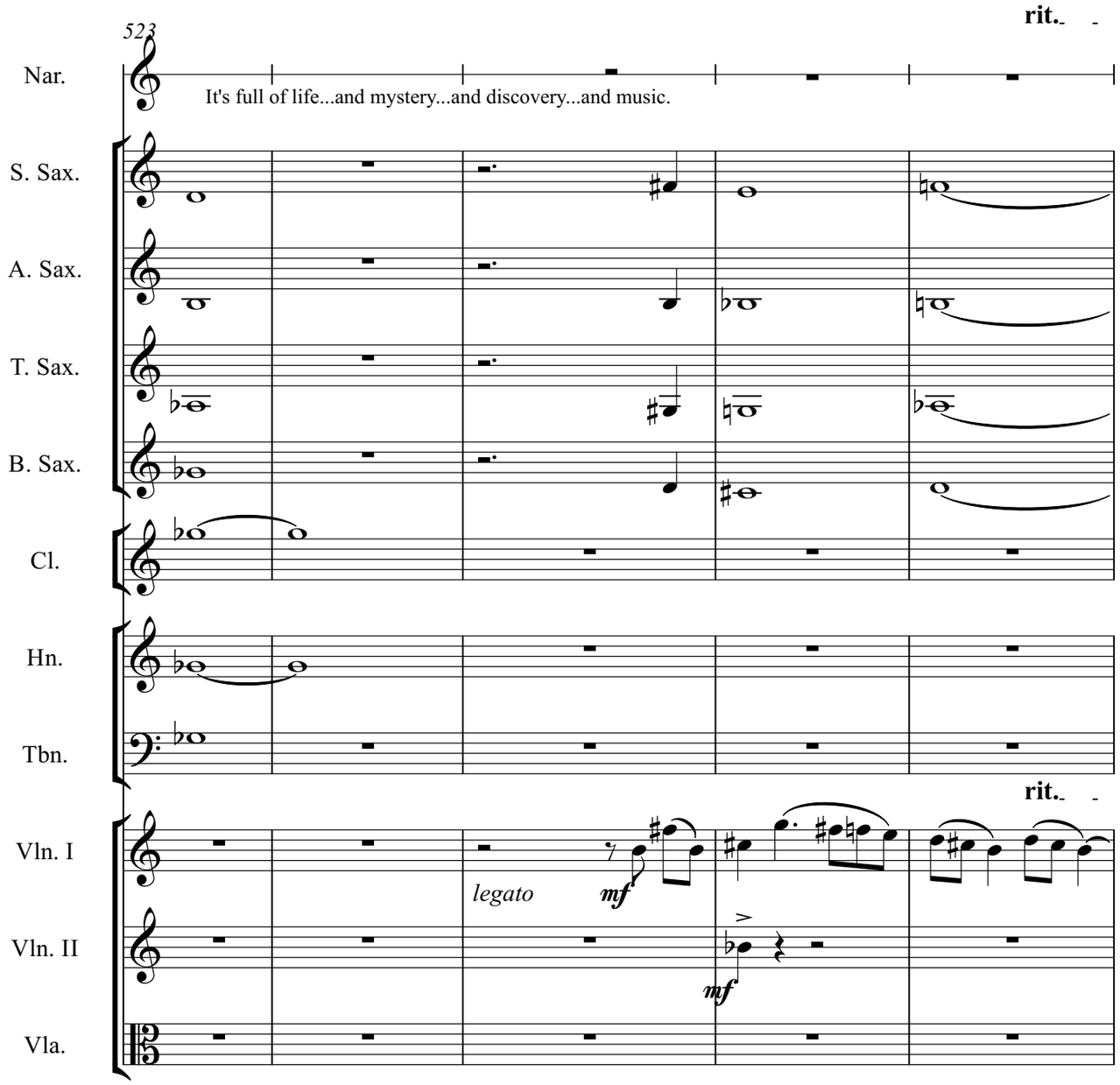

496
Hn.
Tpt.
Tbn.
Xyl.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
Vc.
p


500
Tpt.
Tbn.
Vln. I
Vla.
Vc.


504
Fl.
Ob.
Cl.
Bsn.
Tpt.
Tbn.
Vln. I
Vla.
Vc.
f
f
f
f


508
Fl.
Ob.
Cl.
Bsn.
Tpt.
Tbn.
Vln. I
Vla.
Vc.
512
Straight
Fl.
Ob.
Cl.
Bsn.
Tpt.
Tbn.
Vln. I
Vla.
Vc.


S
516
Nar.
S
As soon as Sylvia returned to the village, she began to tell her friends and family all about the incredible tree she had found, and all its hidden wonders. But her parents instantly scolded her for going near such a frightful and evil thing, while her friends and neighbors regarded her with even more odd looks and mistrust than they had before.
Vla.
517
Andante (♩=80)
Nar.
"No!" Sylvia cried
"You just don't understand the tree!"
S. Sax.
A. Sax.
T. Sax.
B. Sax.
Cl.
Hn.
Tbn.
Andante (♩=80)
Vla.


rit.
523
Nar.
It's full of life...and mystery...and discovery...and music.
S. Sax.
A. Sax.
T. Sax.
B. Sax.
Cl.
Hn.
Tbn.
rit.
Vln. I
legato
mf
Vln. II
mf
Vla.

A tempo (♩=80)

528

Nar. But her parents simply responded by forbidding her to ever go near the tree again.

S. Sax.

A. Sax.

T. Sax.

B. Sax.

Hn.

Vln. I

Vln. II

Vla.

531

rit.

S. Sax.

A. Sax.

T. Sax.

B. Sax.

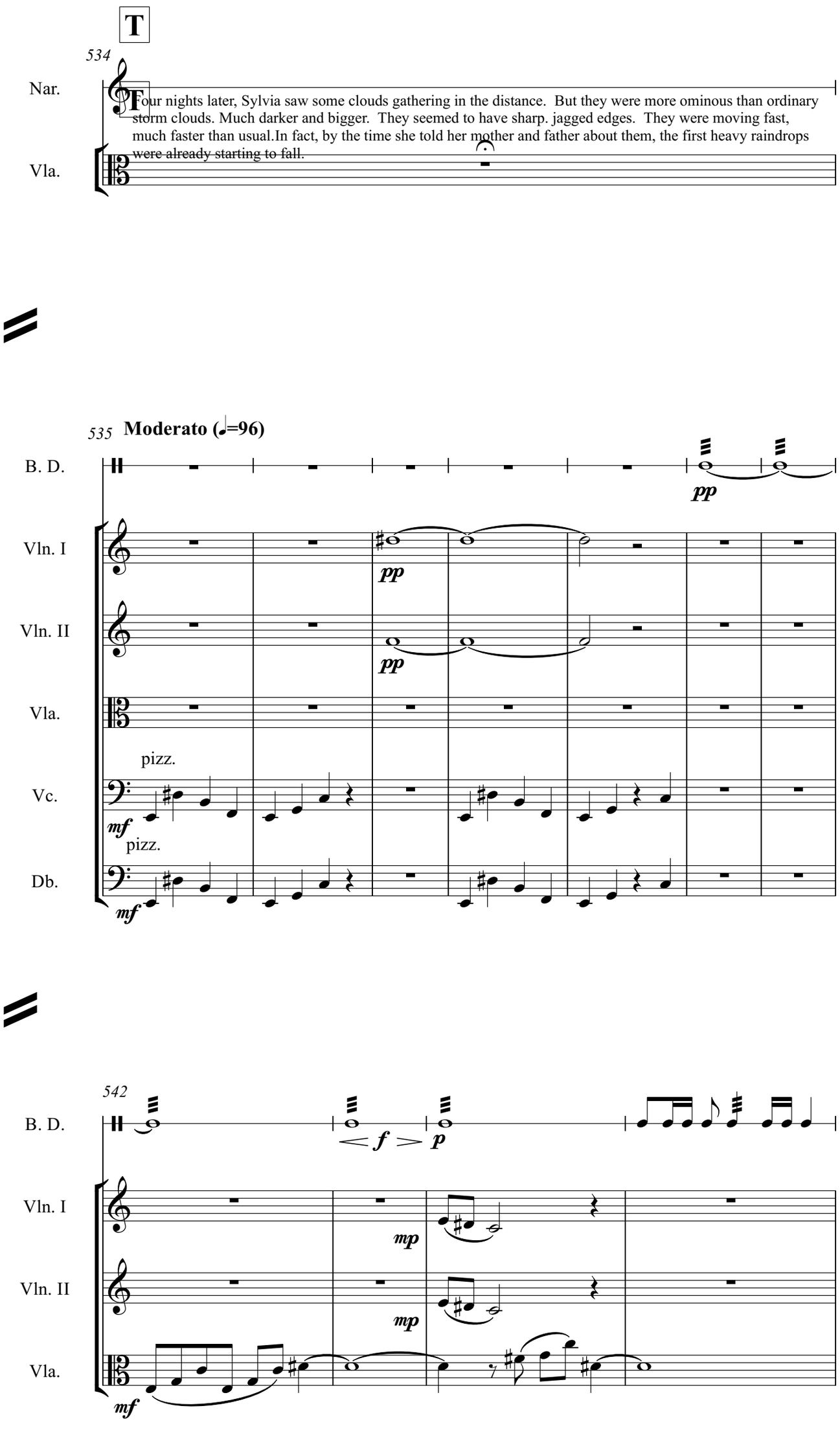
Hn.

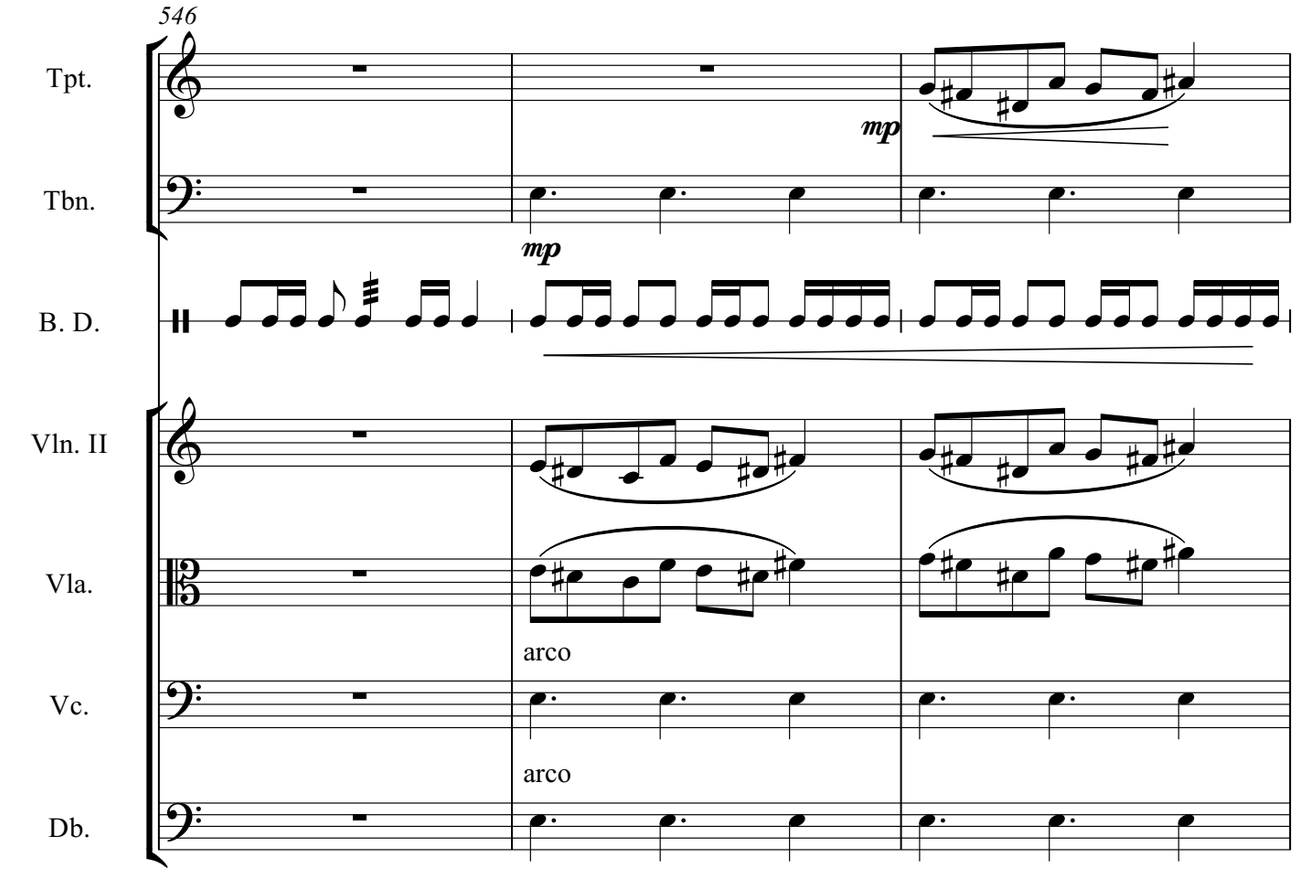
rit.

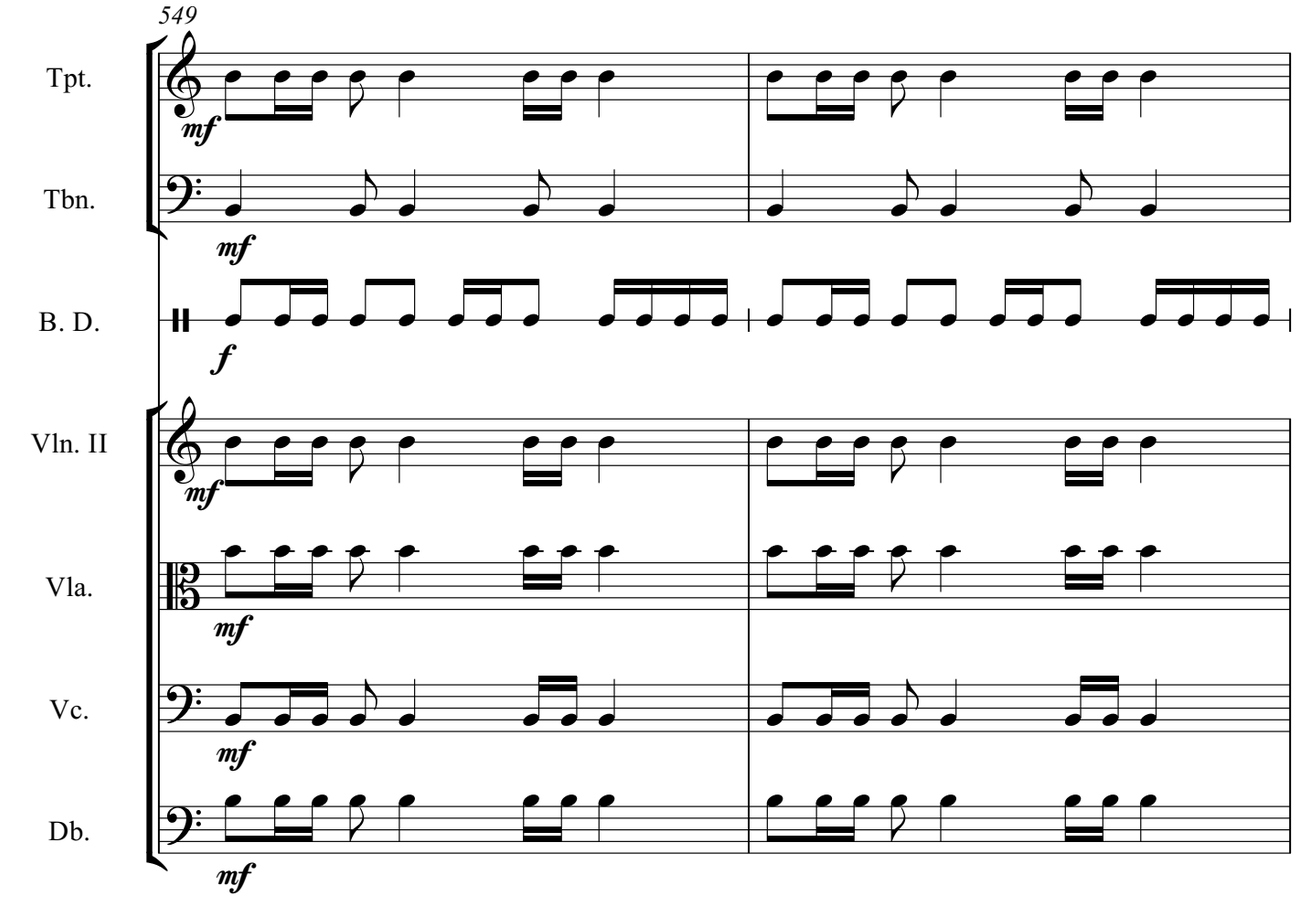
Vln. I

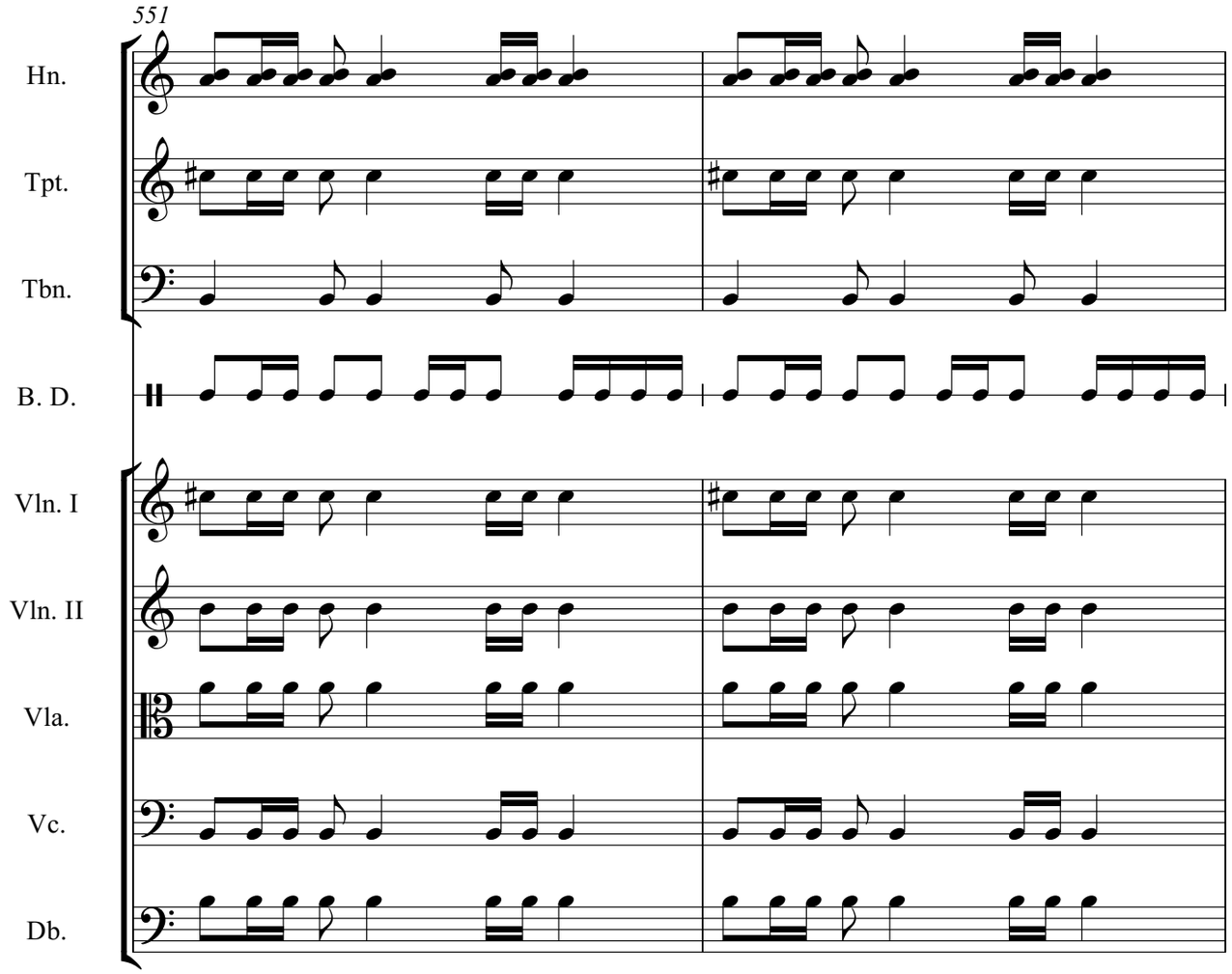
Vln. II

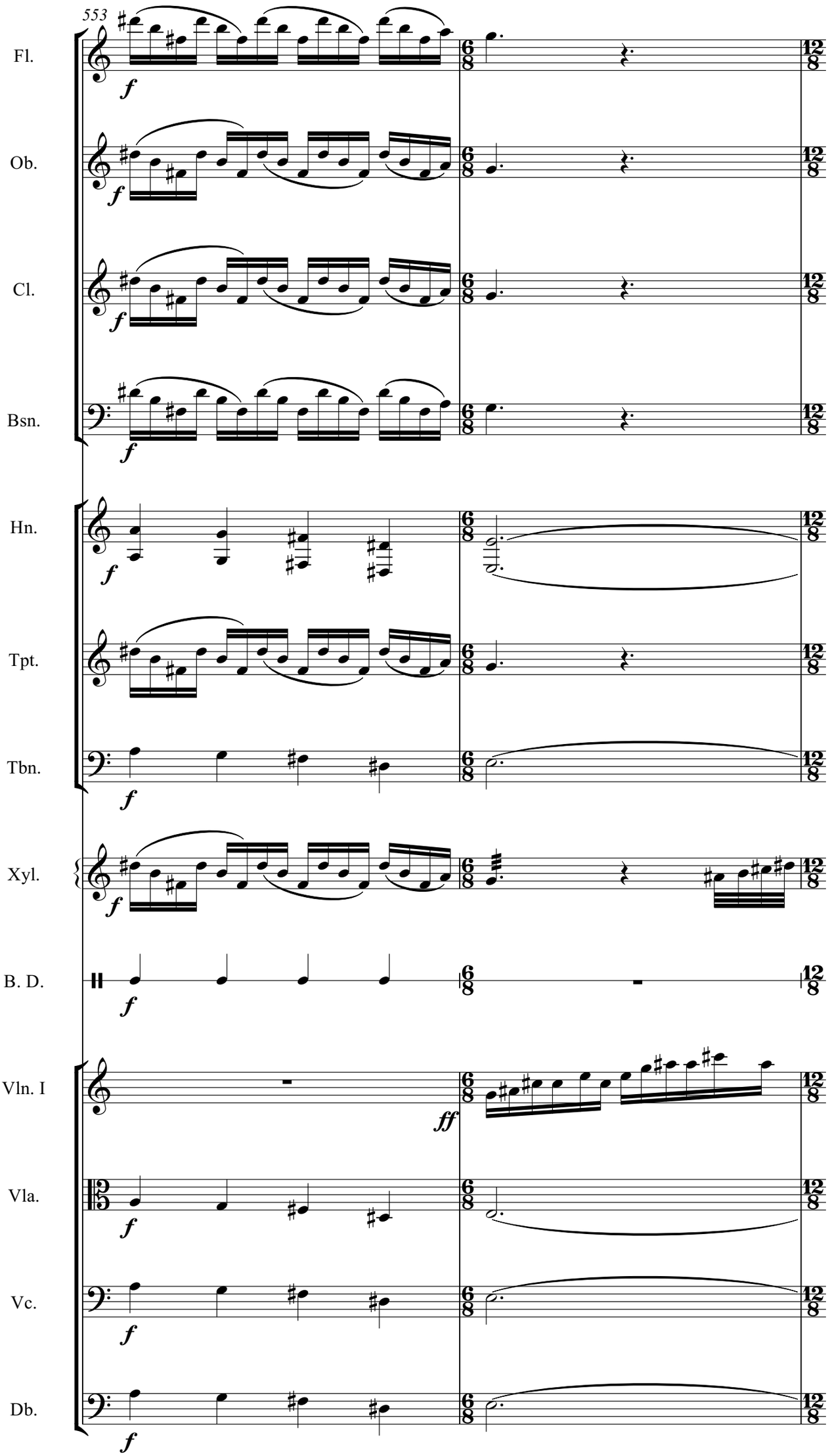
Vla.

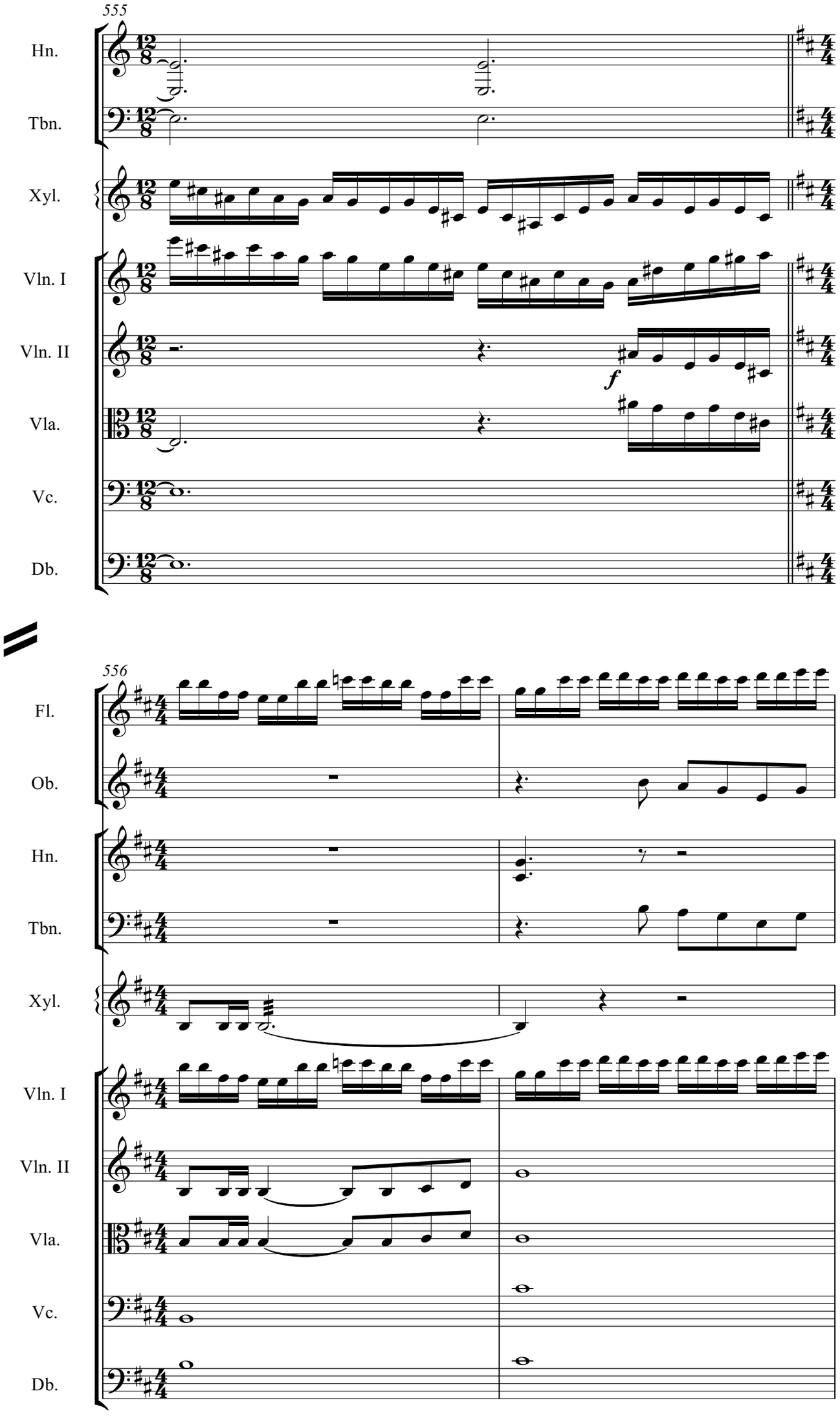

T
534
Nar.
Four nights later, Sylvia saw some clouds gathering in the distance. But they were more ominous than ordinary storm clouds. Much darker and bigger. They seemed to have sharp. jagged edges. They were moving fast, much faster than usual.In fact, by the time she told her mother and father about them, the first heavy raindrops were already starting to fall.
Vla.
535 Moderato (♩=96)
B. D.
pp
Vln. I
pp
Vln. II
pp
Vla.
pizz.
Vc.
mf
pizz.
Db.
mf
542
B. D.
< f > p
Vln. I
mp
Vln. II
mp
Vla.
mf

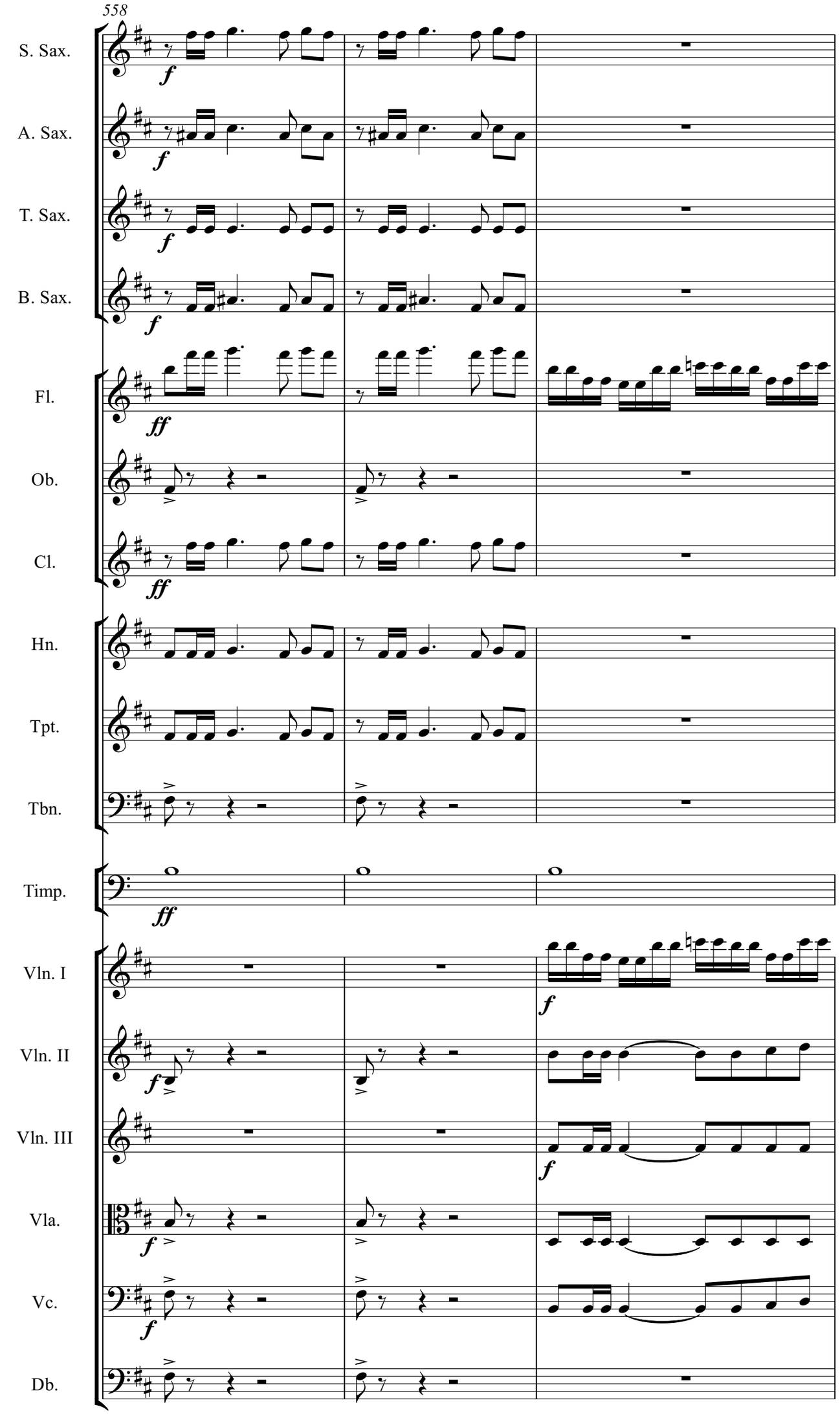

546
Tpt.
Tbn.
B. D.
Vln. II
Vla.
Vc.
Db.
mp
mp
arco
arco

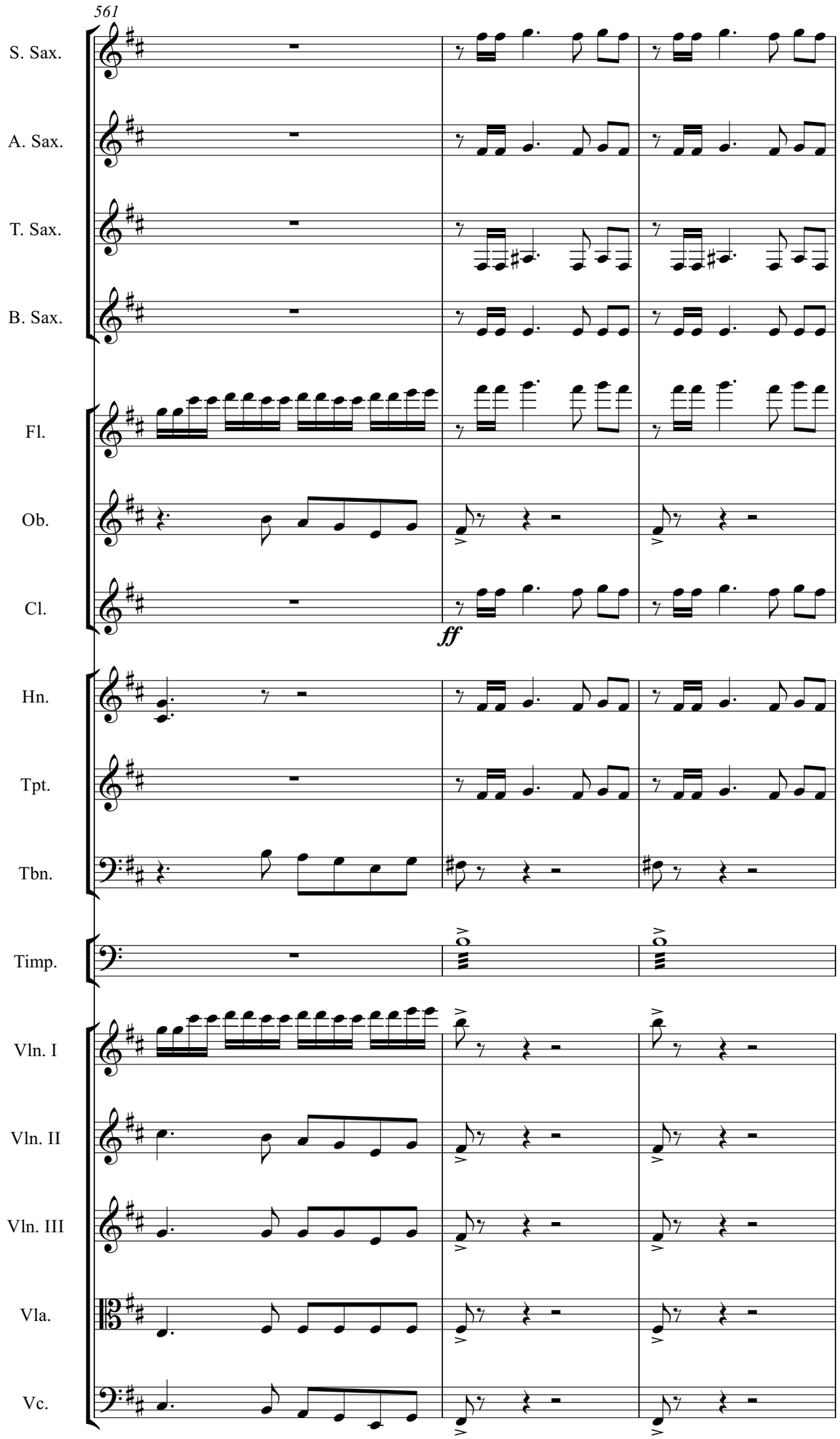

549
Tpt.
Tbn.
B. D.
Vln. II
Vla.
Vc.
Db.
mf
mf
f
mf
mf
mf
mf

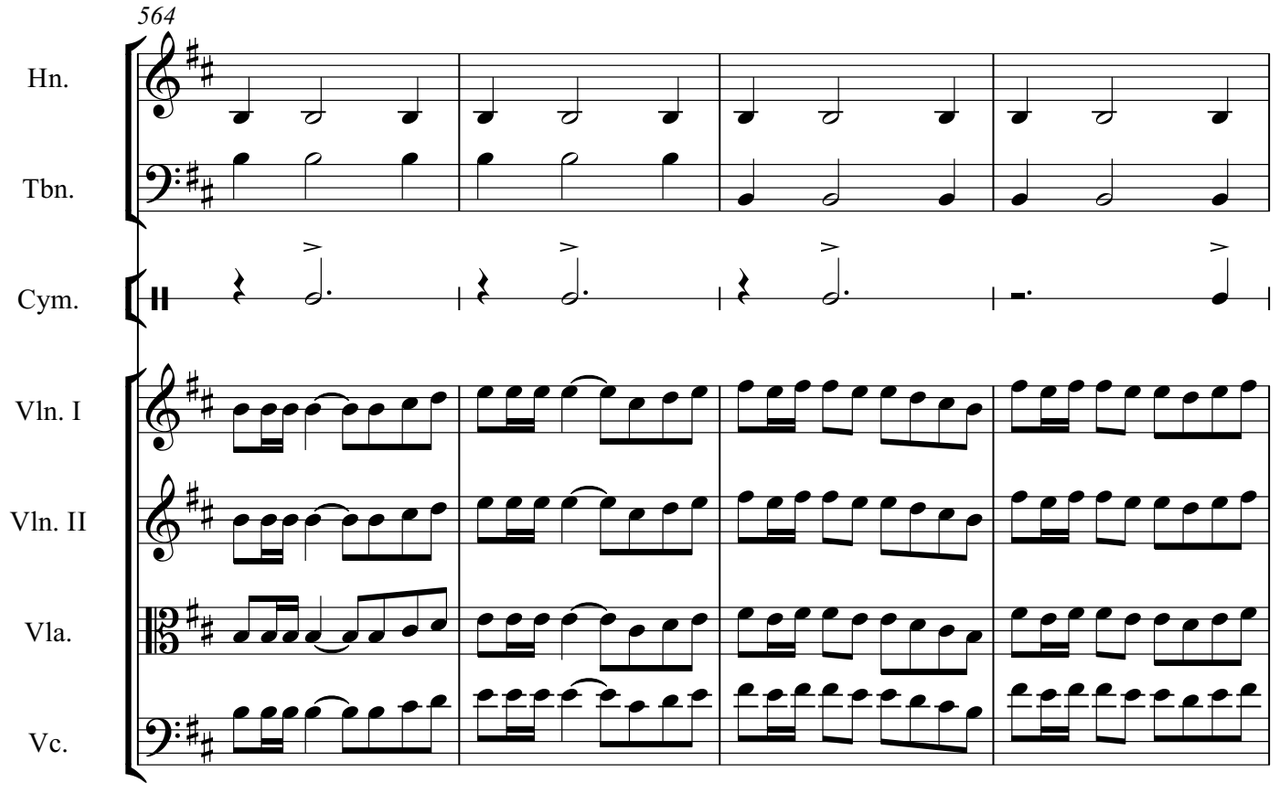

551
Hn.
Tpt.
Tbn.
B. D.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
Vc.
Db.

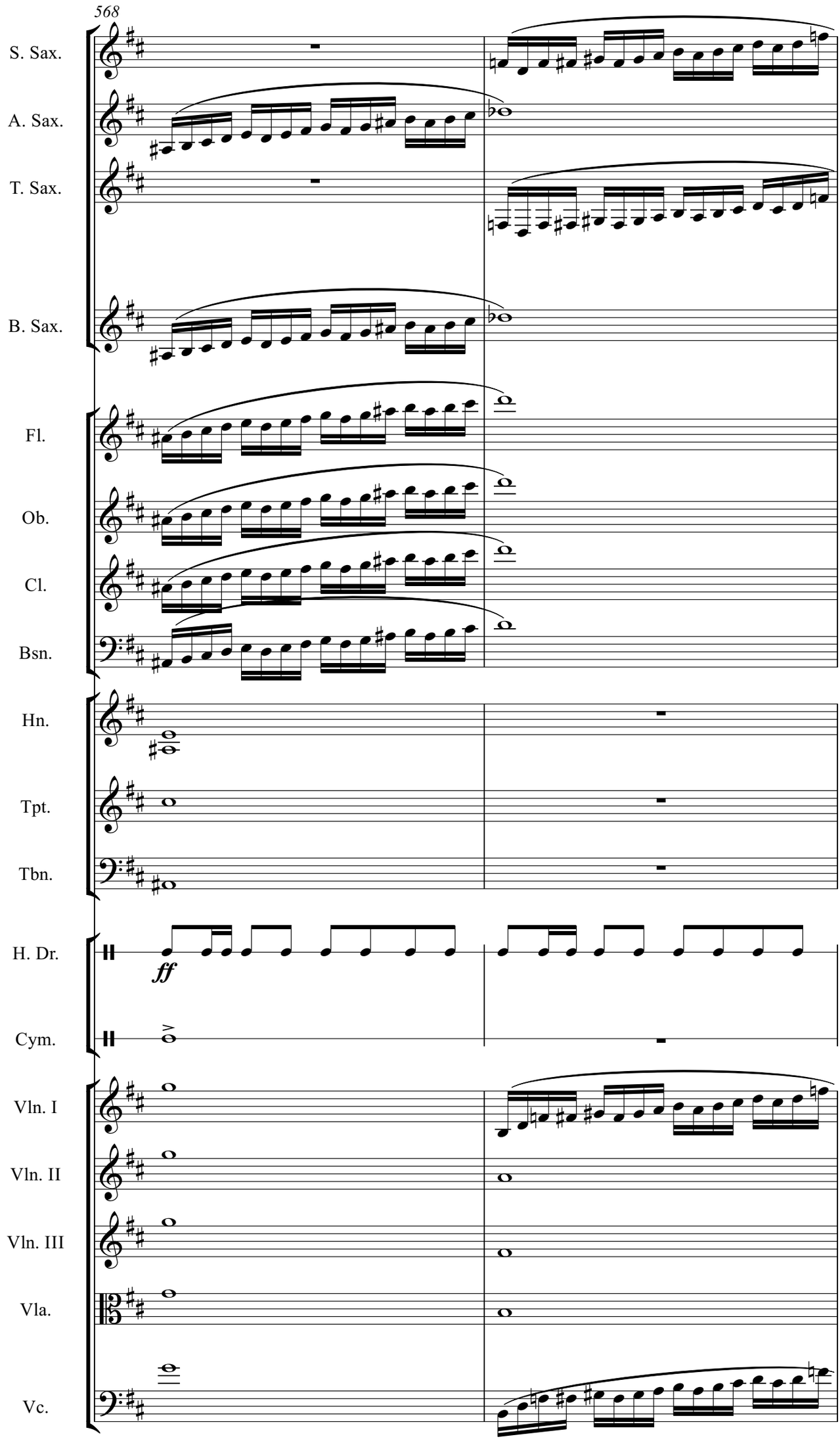

553
Fl.
Ob.
Cl.
Bsn.
Hn.
Tpt.
Tbn.
Xyl.
B. D.
Vln. I
Vla.
Vc.
Db.
f
ff

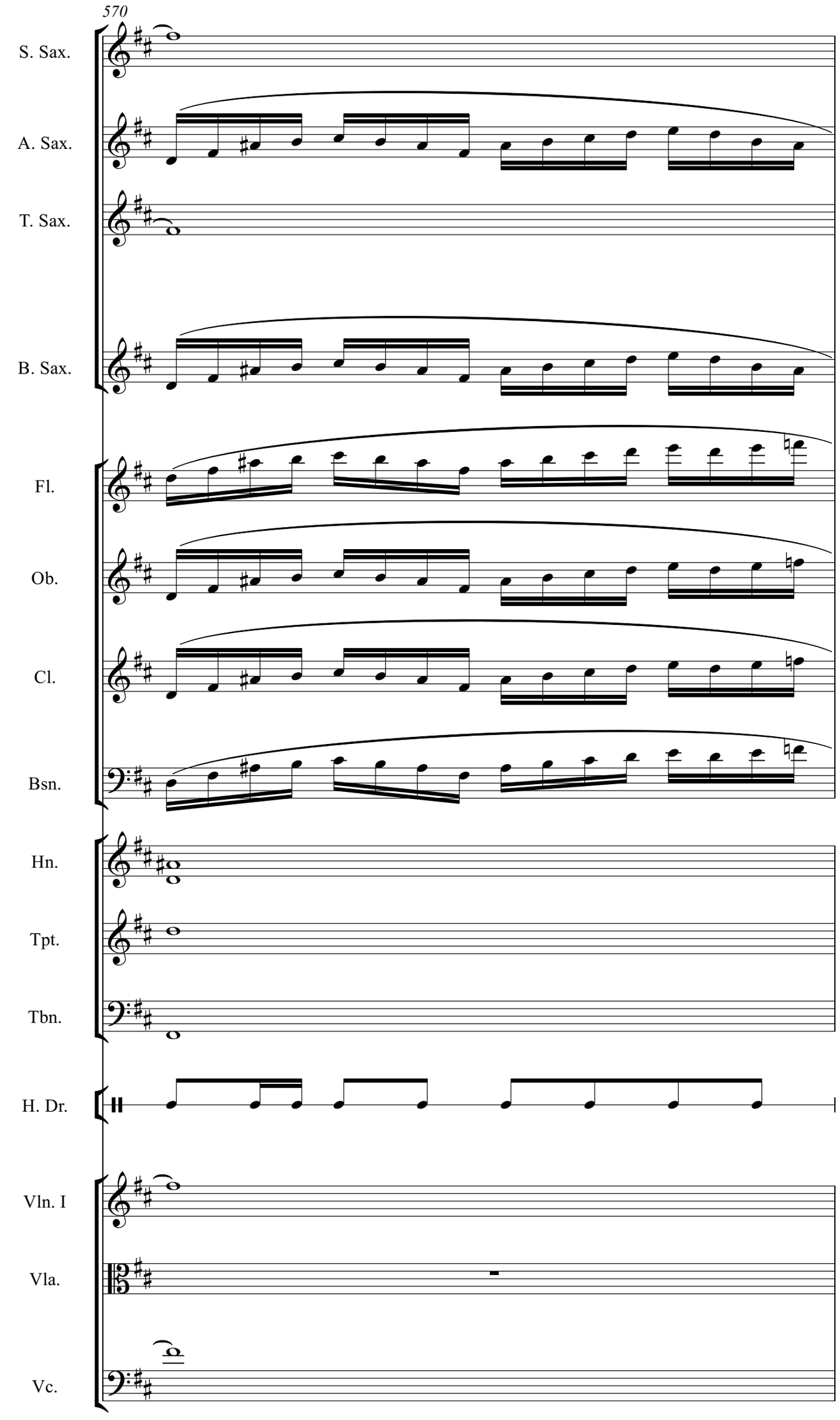

555
Hn.
Tbn.
Xyl.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
Vc.
Db.
f
556
Fl.
Ob.
Hn.
Tbn.
Xyl.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
Vc.
Db.

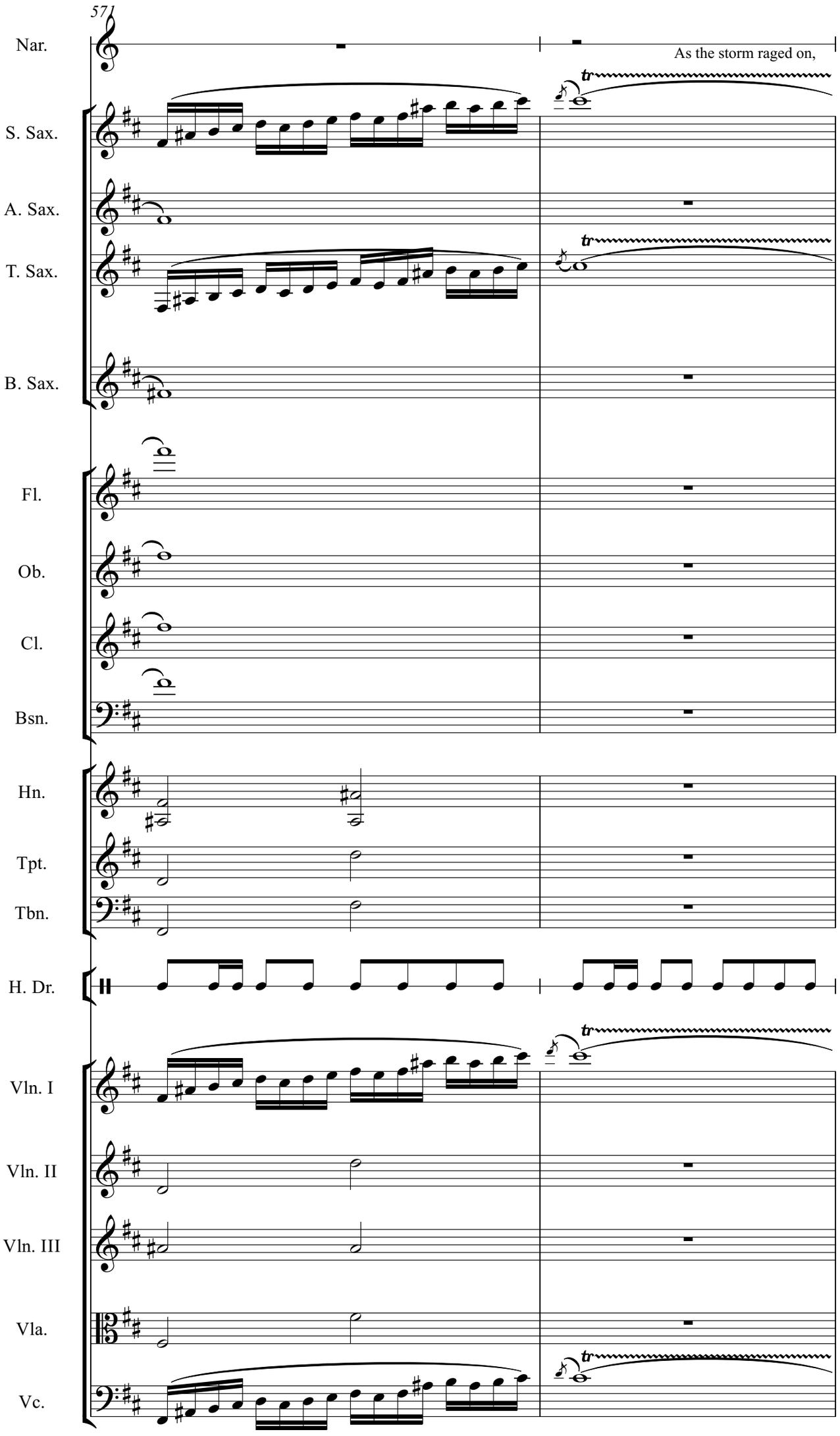

558
S. Sax.
A. Sax.
T. Sax.
B. Sax.
Fl.
Ob.
Cl.
Hn.
Tpt.
Tbn.
Timp.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vln. III
Vla.
Vc.
Db.

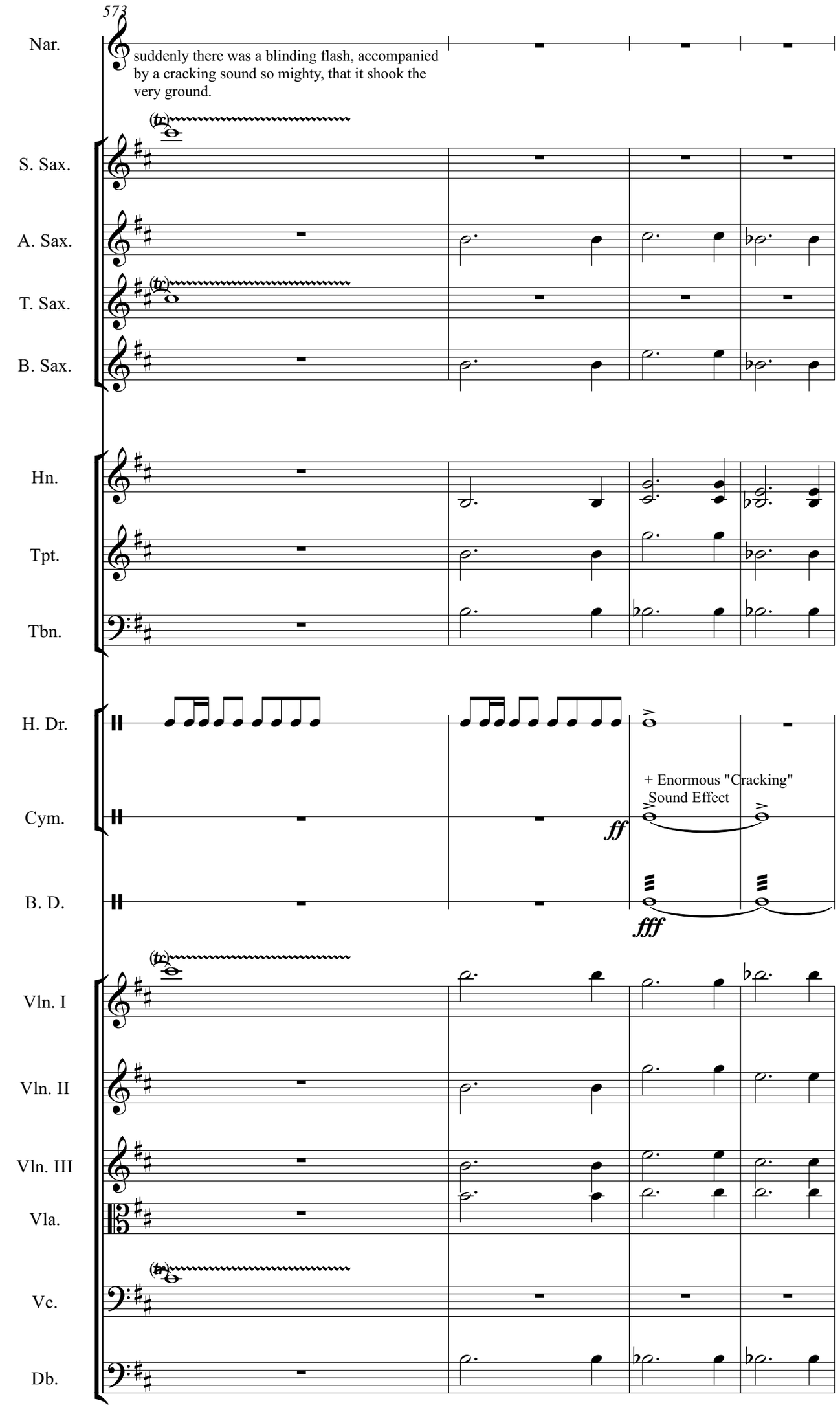

561
S. Sax.
A. Sax.
T. Sax.
B. Sax.
Fl.
Ob.
Cl.
ff
Hn.
Tpt.
Tbn.
Timp.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vln. III
Vla.
Vc.

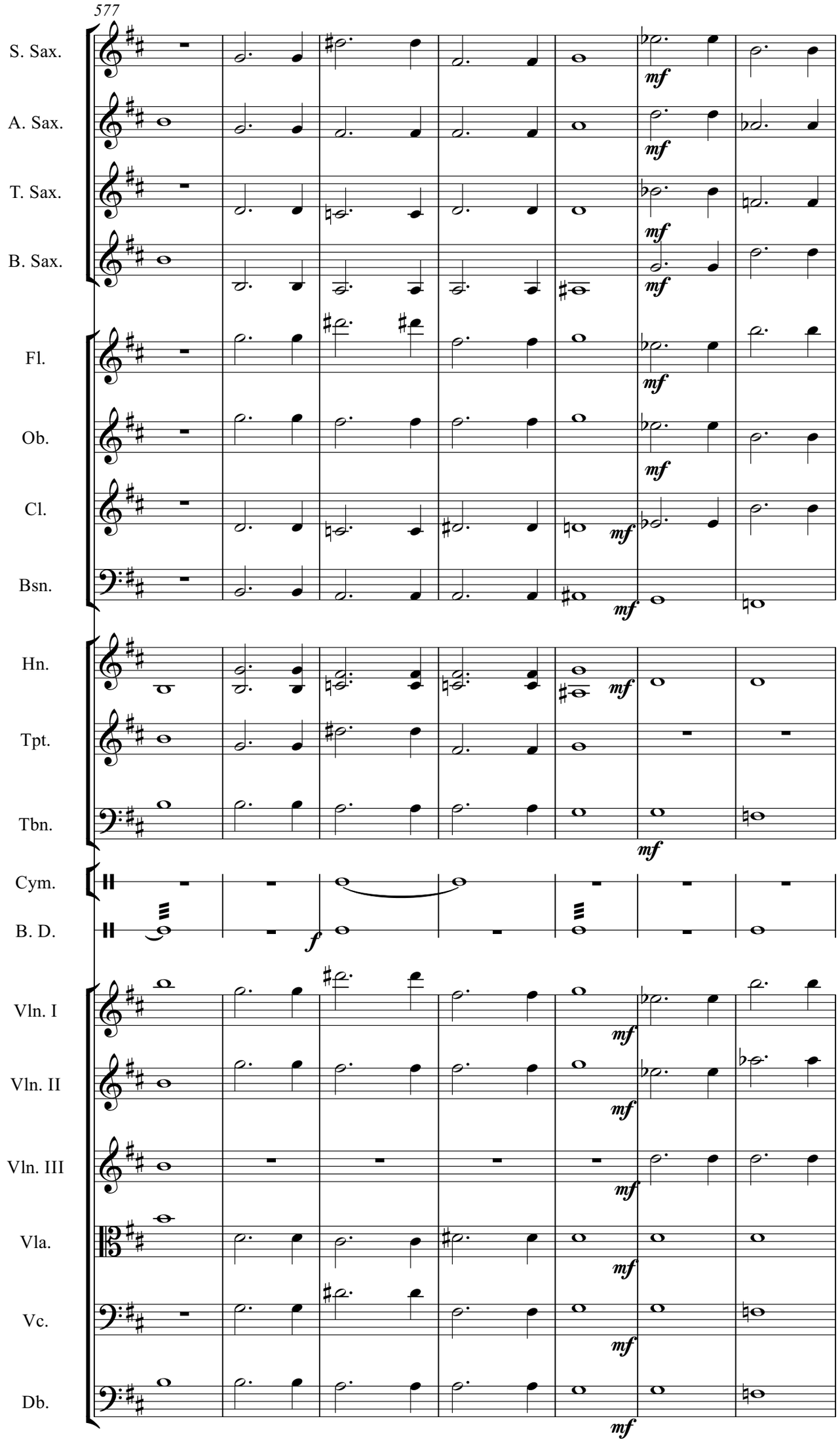

564
Hn.
Tbn.
Cym.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
Vc.

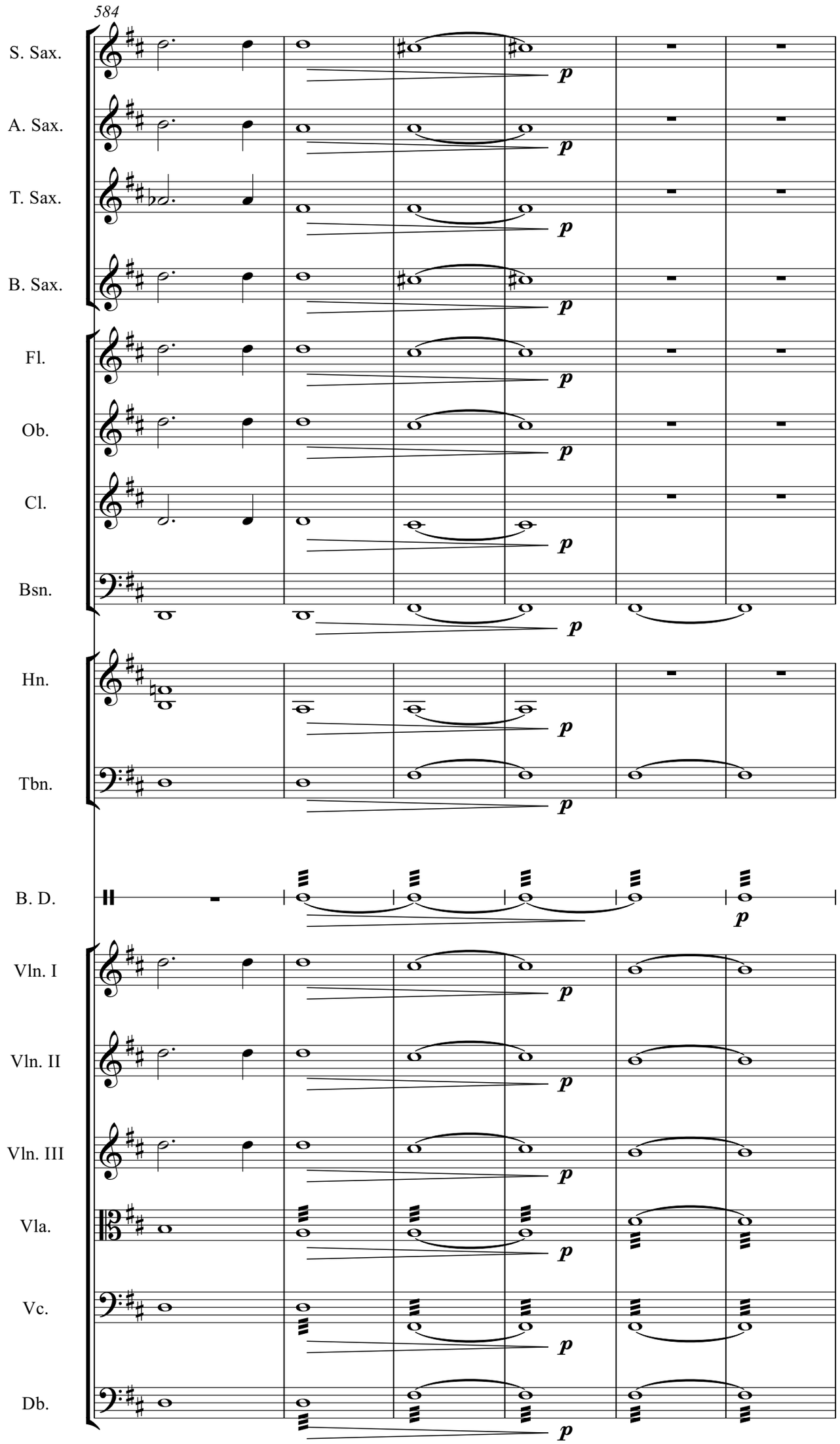

568
S. Sax.
A. Sax.
T. Sax.
B. Sax.
Fl.
Ob.
Cl.
Bsn.
Hn.
Tpt.
Tbn.
H. Dr.
ff
Cym.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vln. III
Vla.
Vc.

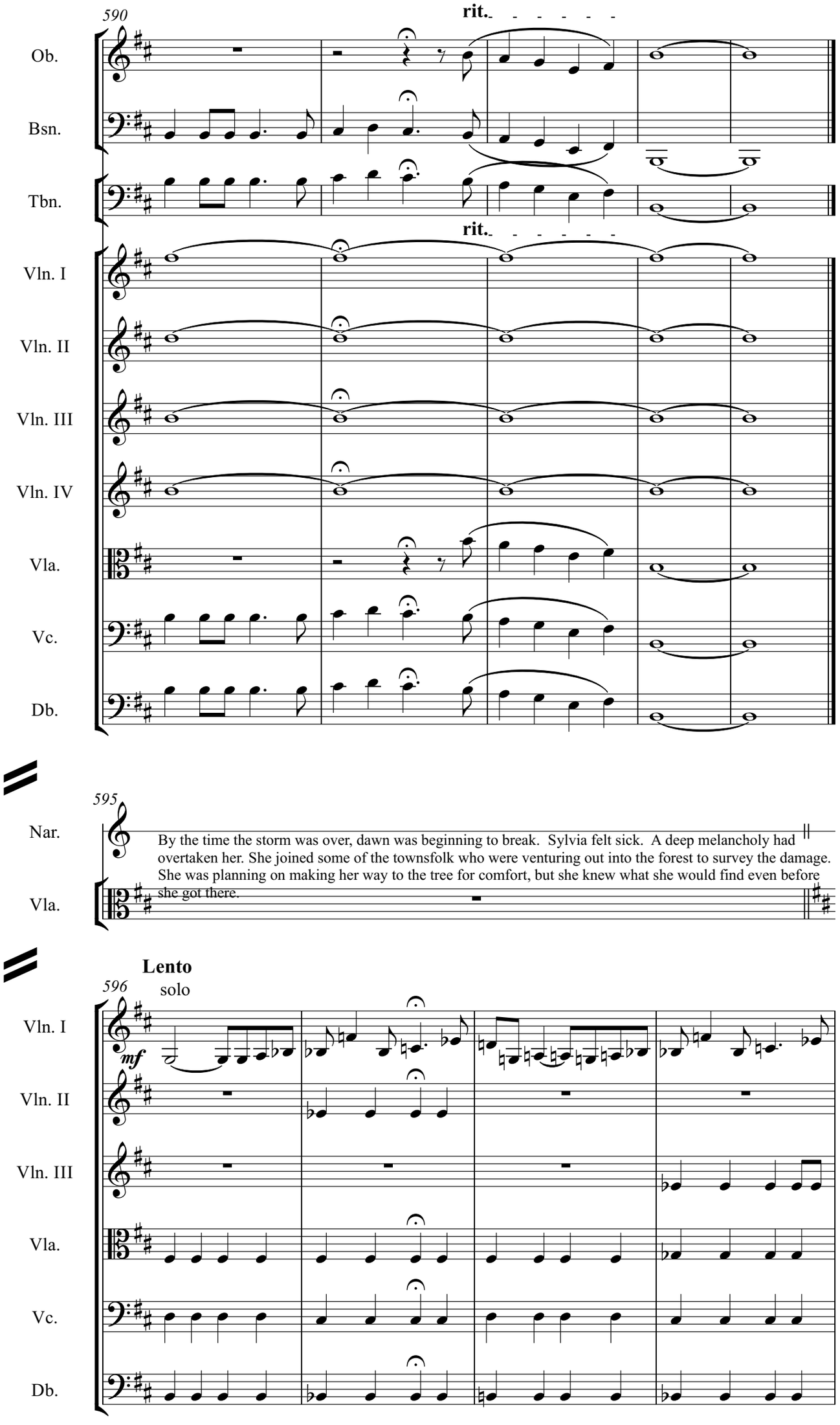

570
S. Sax.
A. Sax.
T. Sax.
B. Sax.
Fl.
Ob.
Cl.
Bsn.
Hn.
Tpt.
Tbn.
H. Dr.
Vln. I
Vla.
Vc.

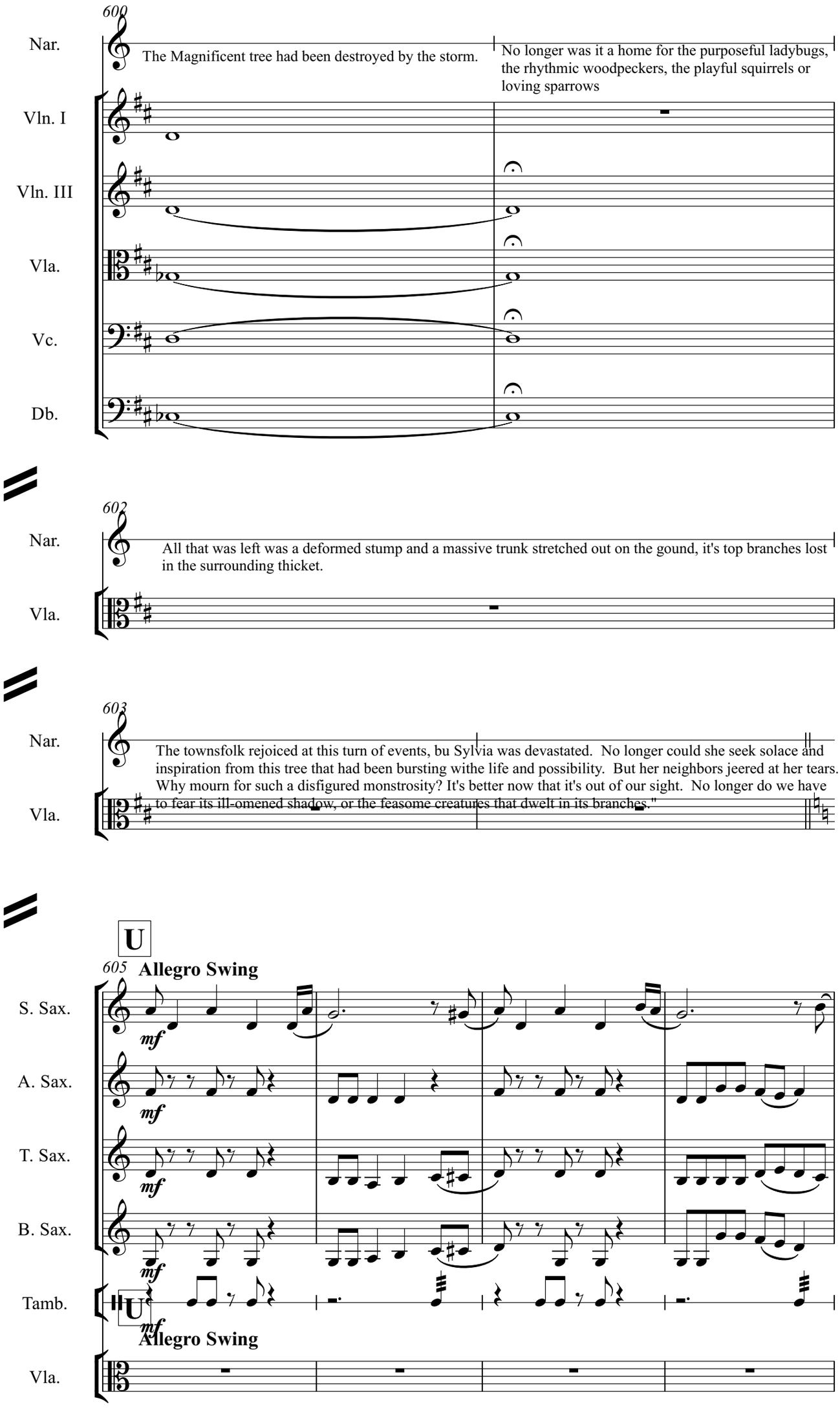

571
Nar.
As the storm raged on,
S. Sax.
A. Sax.
T. Sax.
B. Sax.
Fl.
Ob.
Cl.
Bsn.
Hn.
Tpt.
Tbn.
H. Dr.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vln. III
Vla.
Vc.

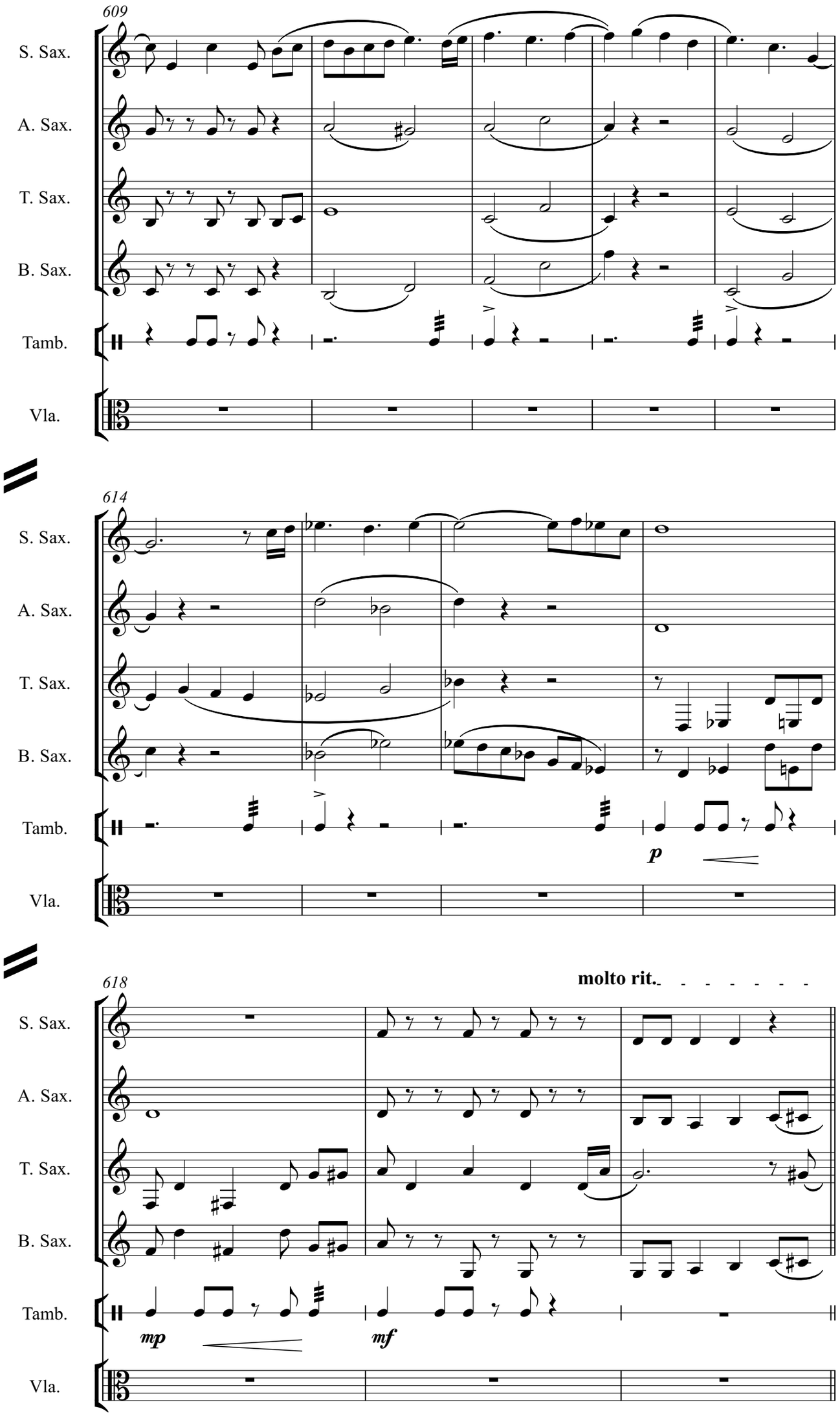

573
Nar.
suddenly there was a blinding flash, accompanied by a cracking sound so mighty, that it shook the very ground.
S. Sax.
A. Sax.
T. Sax.
B. Sax.
Hn.
Tpt.
Tbn.
H. Dr.
Cym.
B. D.
+ Enormous "Cracking" Sound Effect
ff
fff
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vln. III
Vla.
Vc.
Db.

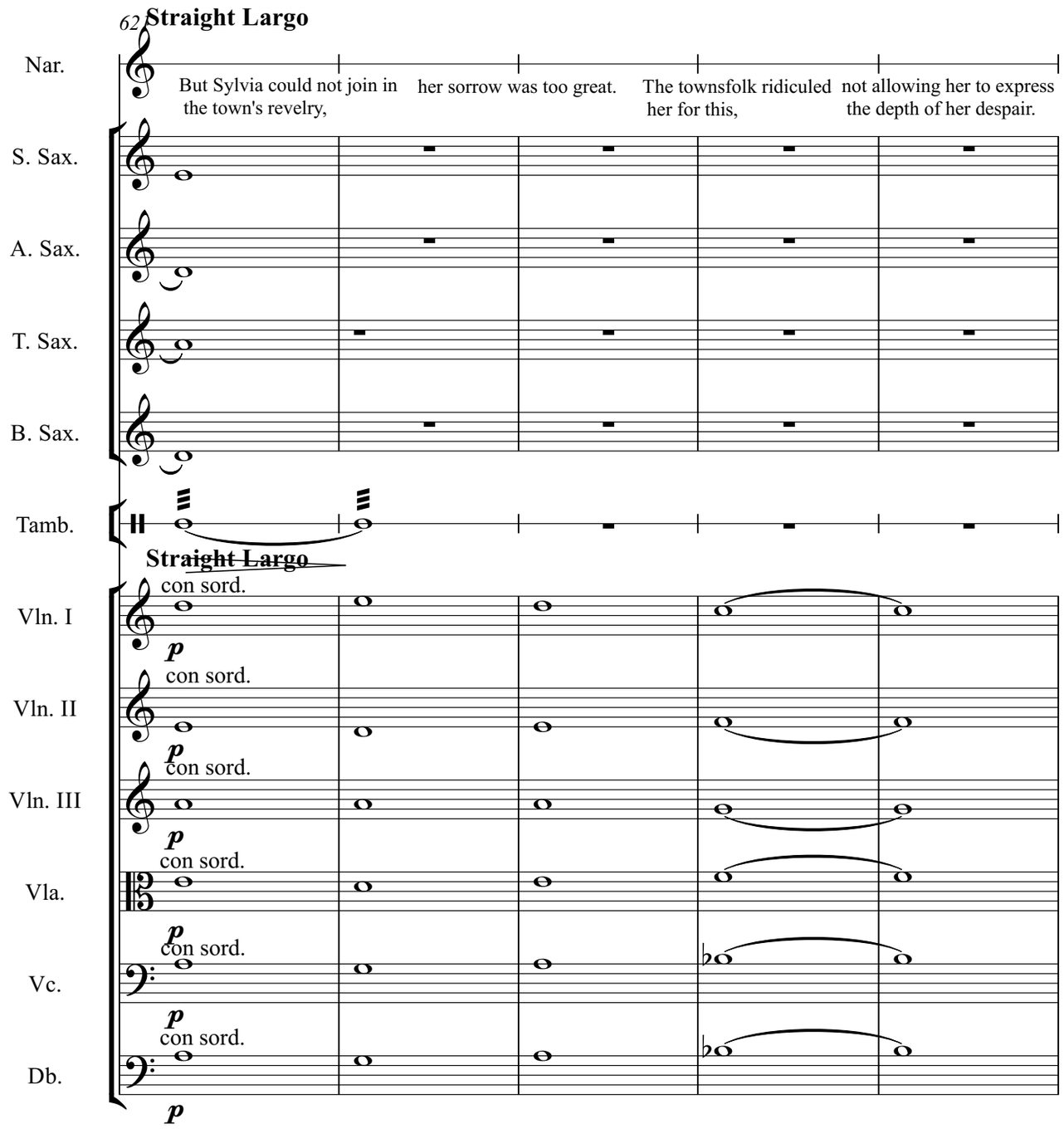

577
S. Sax.
A. Sax.
T. Sax.
B. Sax.
Fl.
Ob.
Cl.
Bsn.
Hn.
Tpt.
Tbn.
Cym.
B. D.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vln. III
Vla.
Vc.
Db.
mf
f

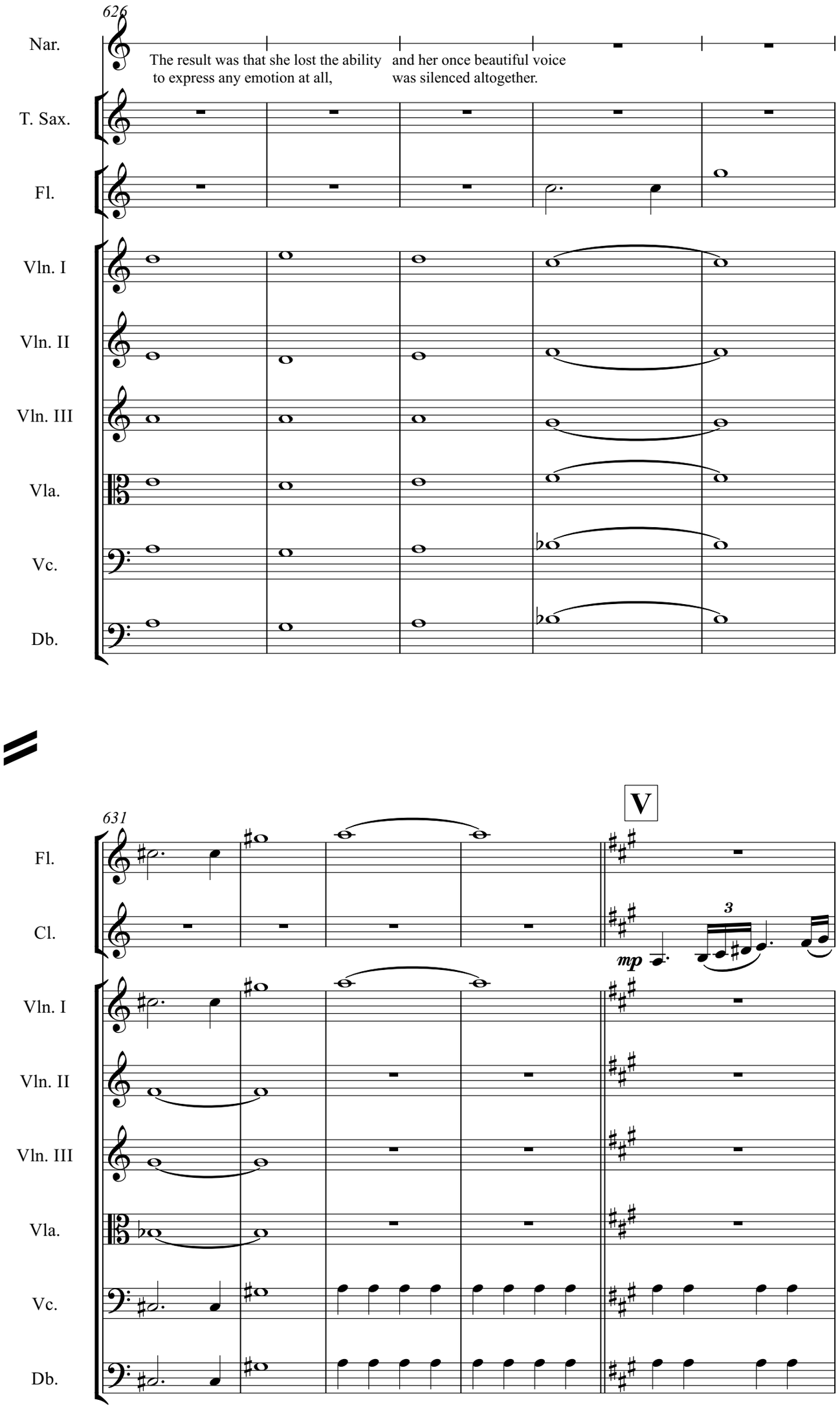

584
S. Sax.
A. Sax.
T. Sax.
B. Sax.
Fl.
Ob.
Cl.
Bsn.
Hn.
Tbn.
B. D.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vln. III
Vla.
Vc.
Db.
p

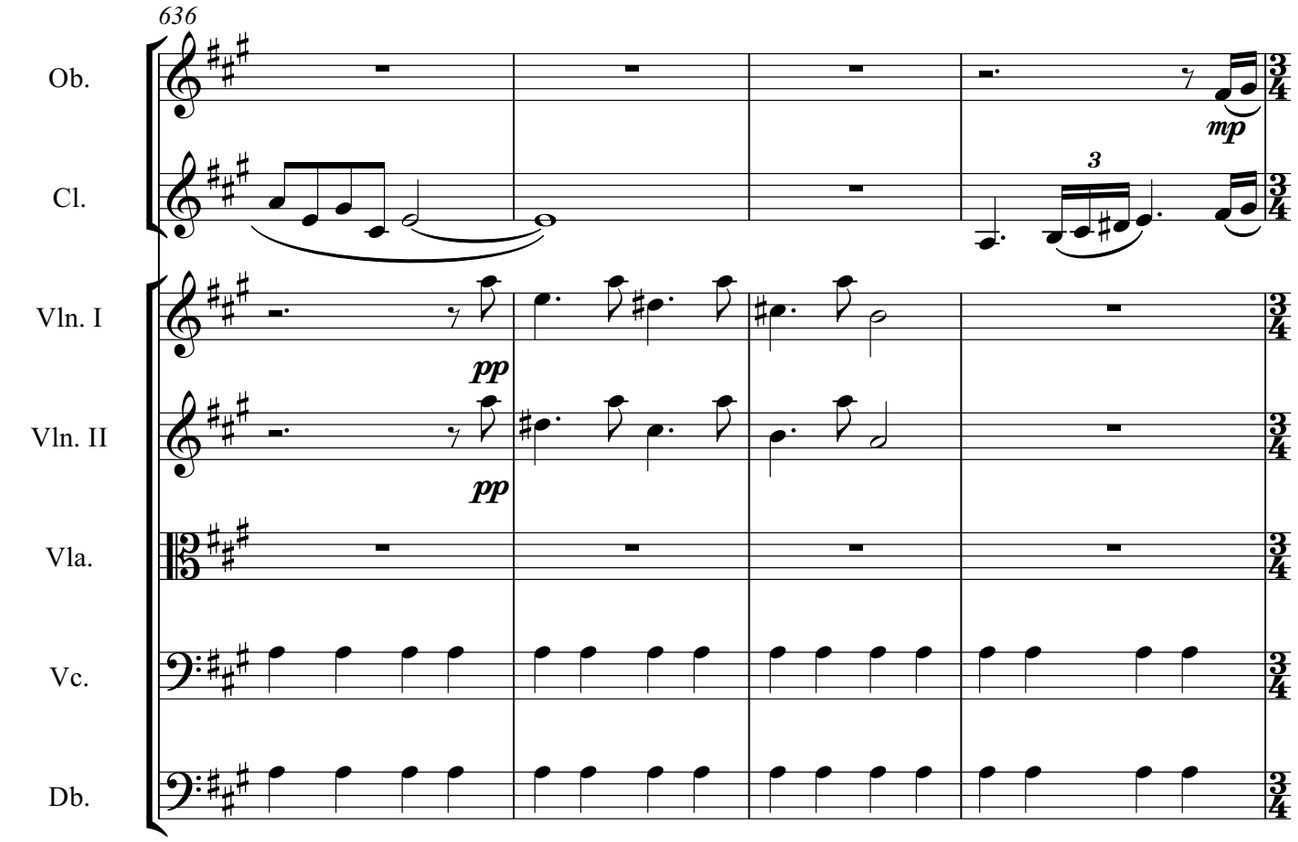

590
rit.
Ob.
Bsn.
Tbn.
rit.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vln. III
Vln. IV
Vla.
Vc.
Db.
595
Nar.
By the time the storm was over, dawn was beginning to break. Sylvia felt sick. A deep melancholy had overtaken her. She joined some of the townsfolk who were venturing out into the forest to survey the damage. She was planning on making her way to the tree for comfort, but she knew what she would find even before she got there.
Vla.
Lento
596
solo
mf
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vln. III
Vla.
Vc.
Db.

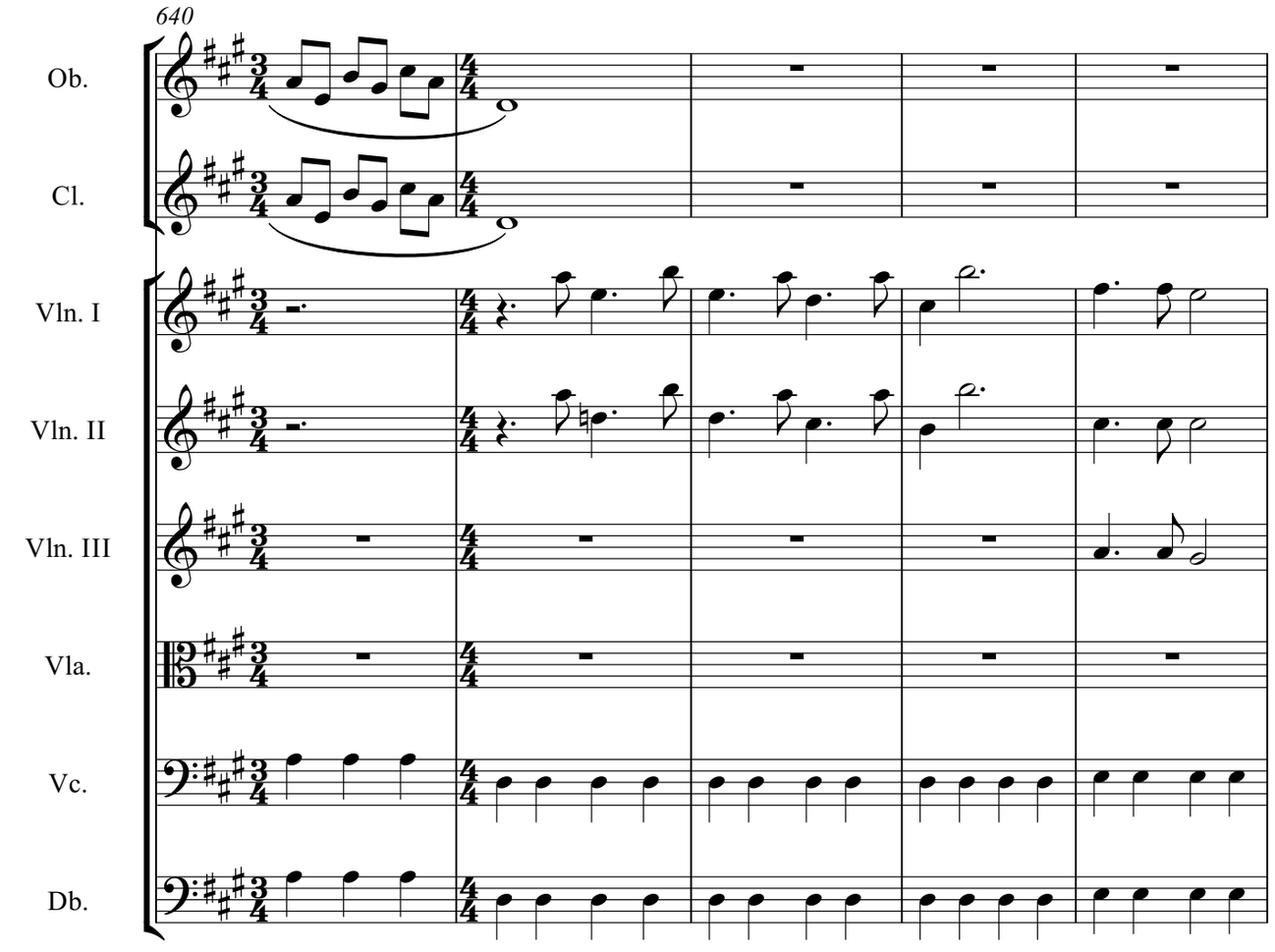

600
Nar.
The Magnificent tree had been destroyed by the storm.
No longer was it a home for the purposeful ladybugs, the rhythmic woodpeckers, the playful squirrels or loving sparrows
Vln. I
Vln. III
Vla.
Vc.
Db.
602
Nar.
All that was left was a deformed stump and a massive trunk stretched out on the gound, it's top branches lost in the surrounding thicket.
Vla.
603
Nar.
The townsfolk rejoiced at this turn of events, bu Sylvia was devastated. No longer could she seek solace and inspiration from this tree that had been bursting withe life and possibility. But her neighbors jeered at her tears. "Why mourn for such a disfigured monstrosity? It's better now that it's out of our sight. No longer do we have to fear its ill-omened shadow, or the feasome creatures that dwelt in its branches."
Vla.
U
605
Allegro Swing
S. Sax.
mf
A. Sax.
mf
T. Sax.
mf
B. Sax.
mf
Tamb.
U
mf
Allegro Swing
Vla.

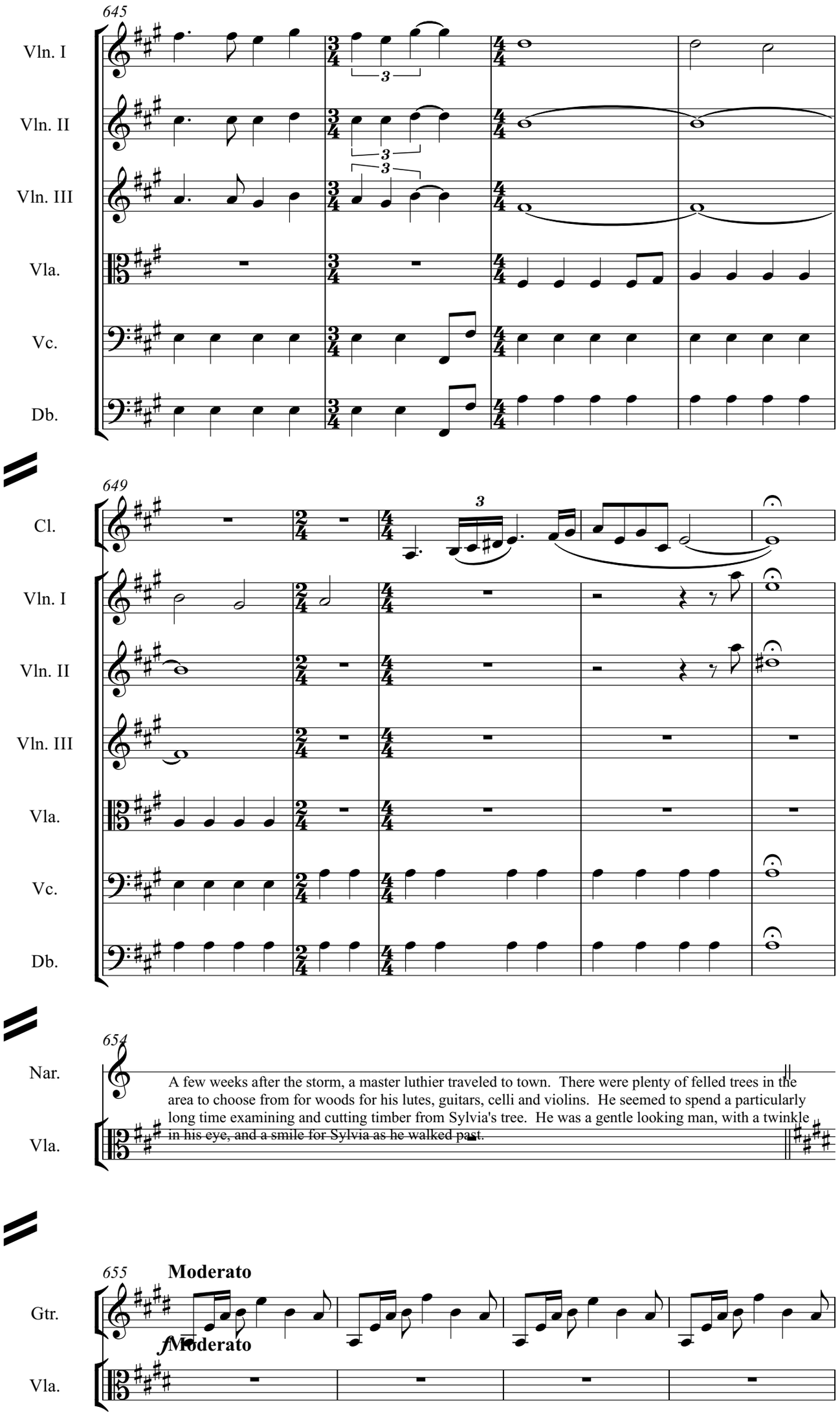

609
S. Sax.
A. Sax.
T. Sax.
B. Sax.
Tamb.
Vla.
614
S. Sax.
A. Sax.
T. Sax.
B. Sax.
Tamb.
p
Vla.
618
molto rit.
S. Sax.
A. Sax.
T. Sax.
B. Sax.
Tamb.
mp
mf
Vla.

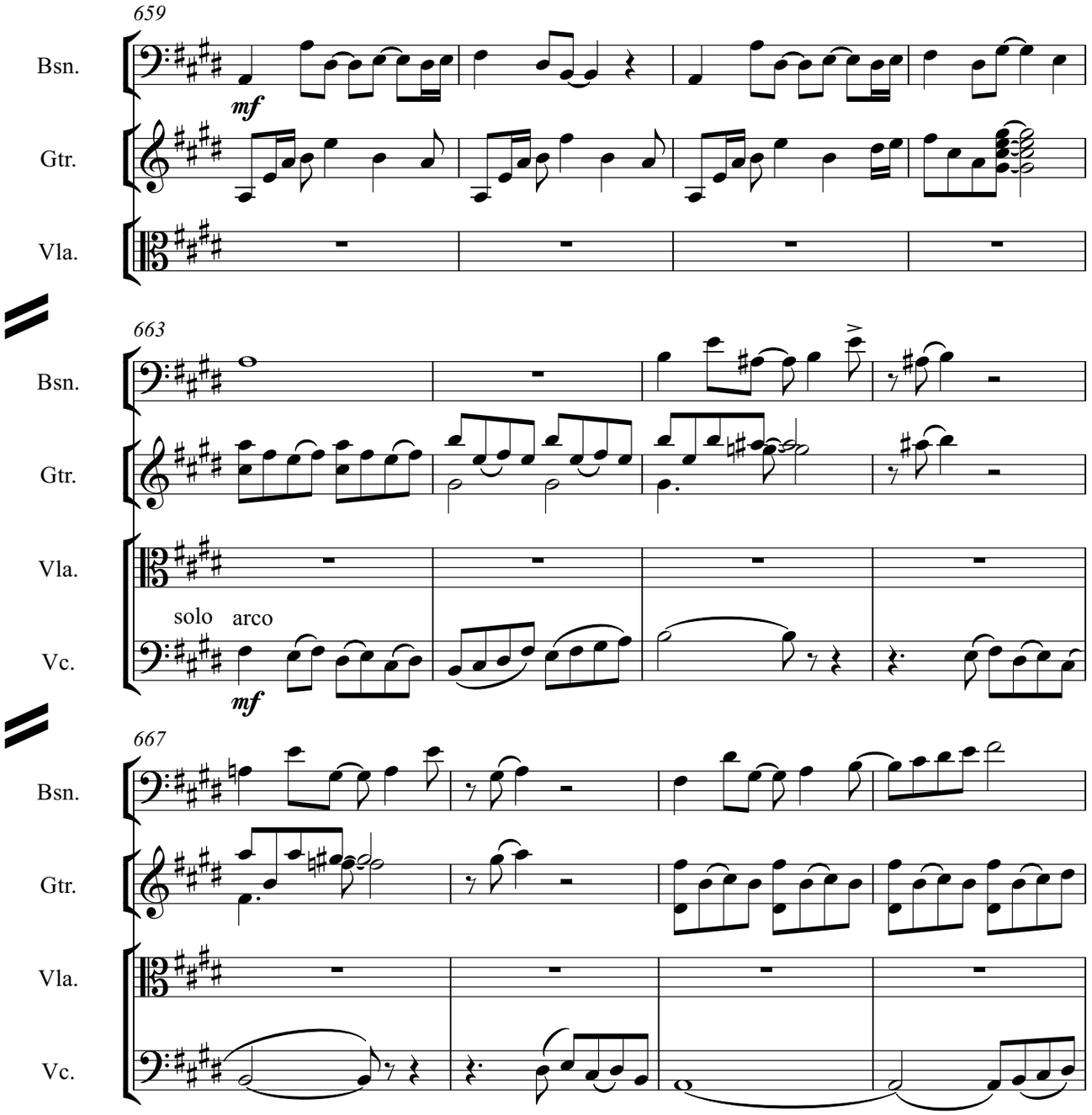

62
Straight Largo
Nar.
But Sylvia could not join in the town's revelry,
her sorrow was too great.
The townsfolk ridiculed her for this,
not allowing her to express the depth of her despair.
S. Sax.
A. Sax.
T. Sax.
B. Sax.
Tamb.
Straight Largo
con sord.
Vln. I
p
con sord.
Vln. II
p
con sord.
Vln. III
p
con sord.
Vla.
p
con sord.
Vc.
p
con sord.
Db.
p

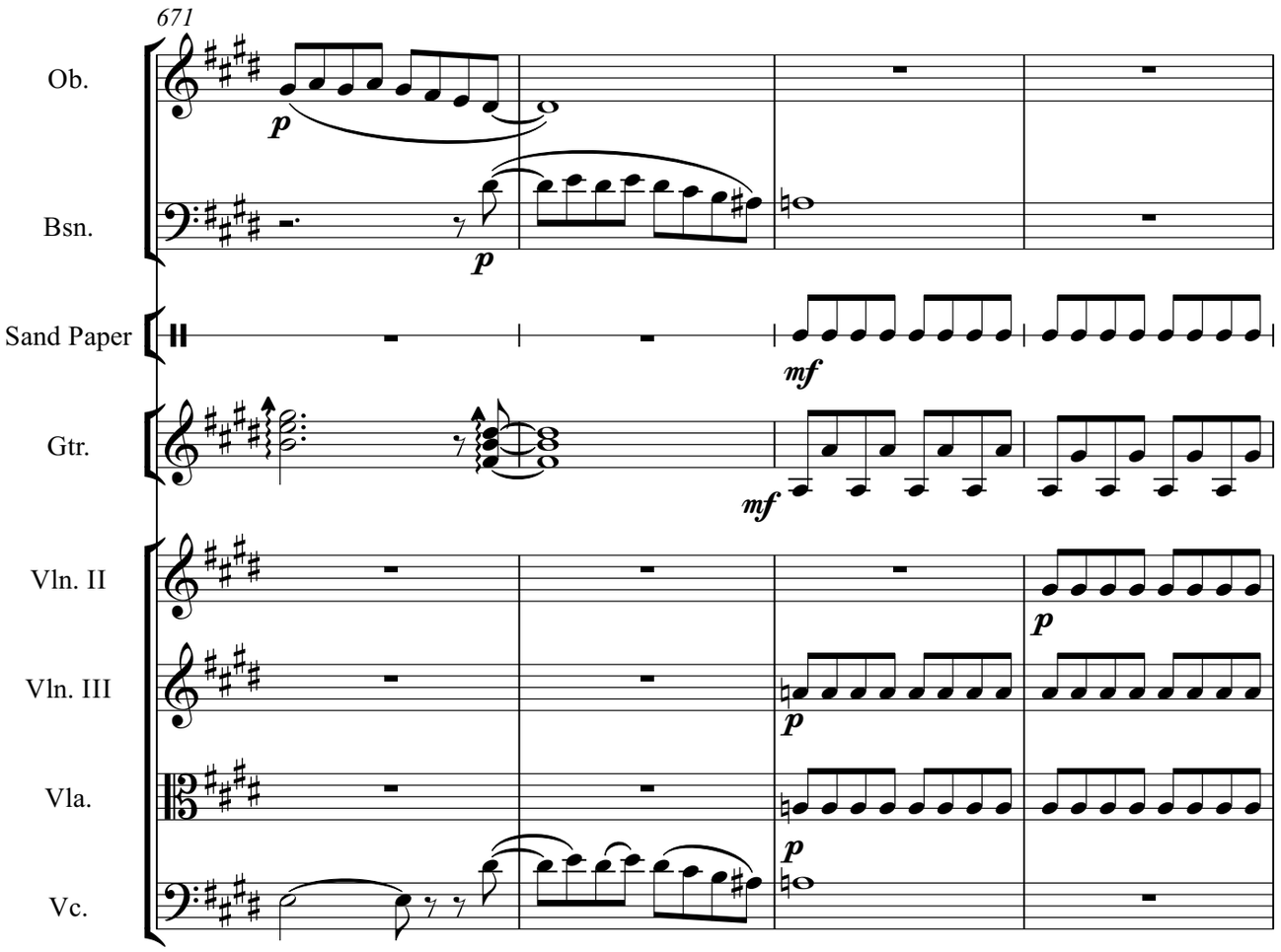

626
Nar.
The result was that she lost the ability to express any emotion at all,
and her once beautiful voice was silenced altogether.
T. Sax.
Fl.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vln. III
Vla.
Vc.
Db.
631
V
Fl.
Cl.
3
mp
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vln. III
Vla.
Vc.
Db.

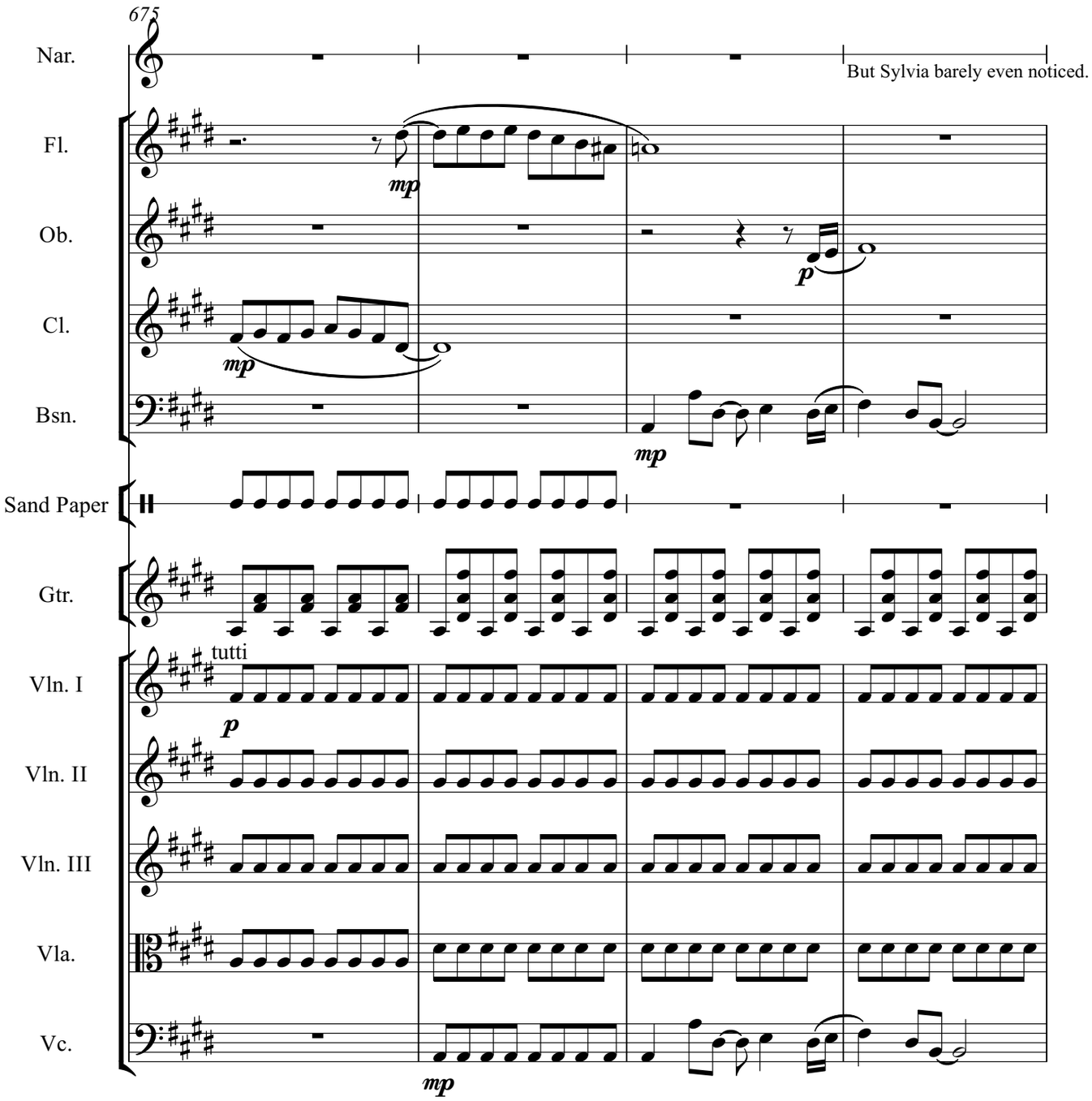

636
Ob.
Cl.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
Vc.
Db.
mp
pp
pp
3

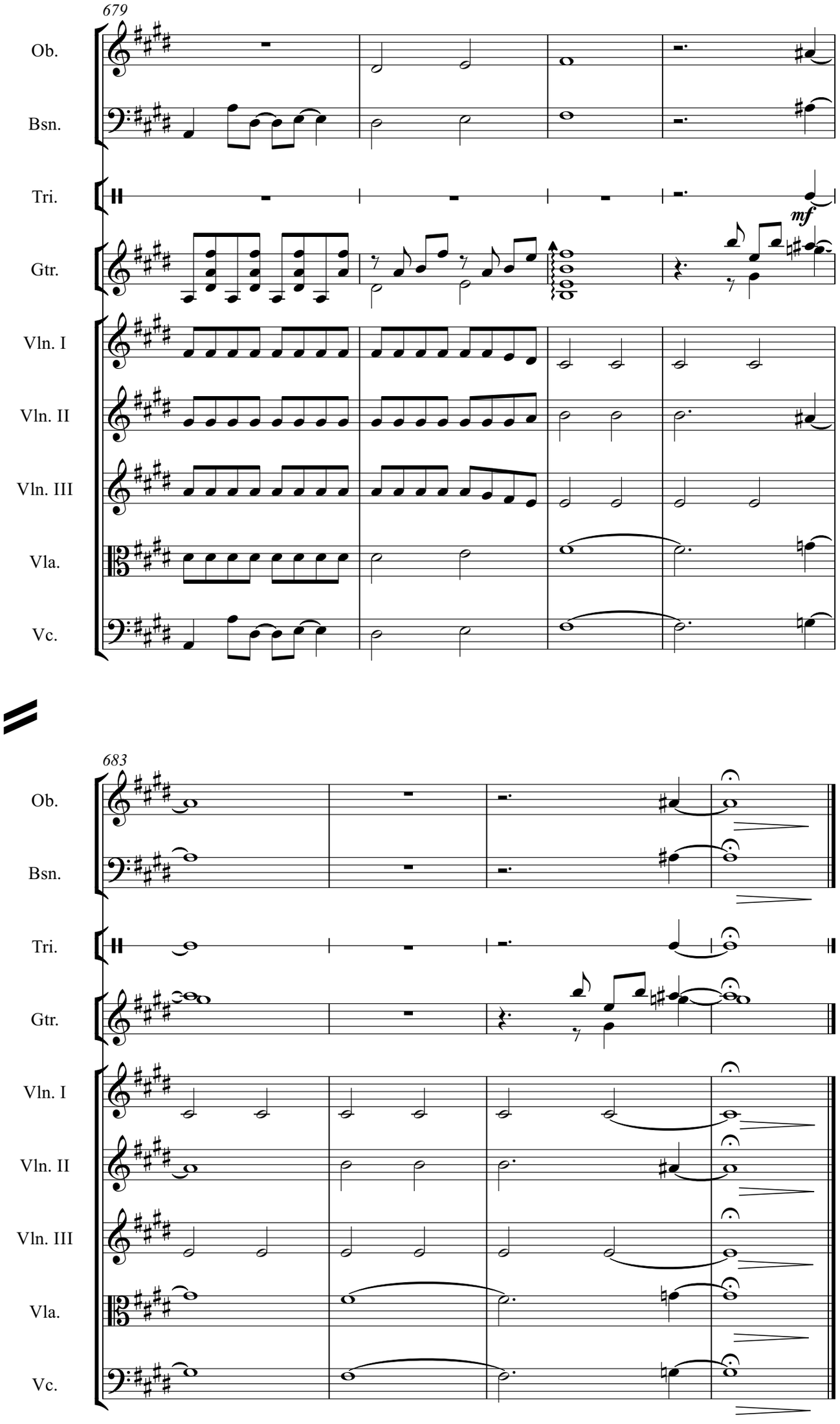

640
Ob.
Cl.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vln. III
Vla.
Vc.
Db.

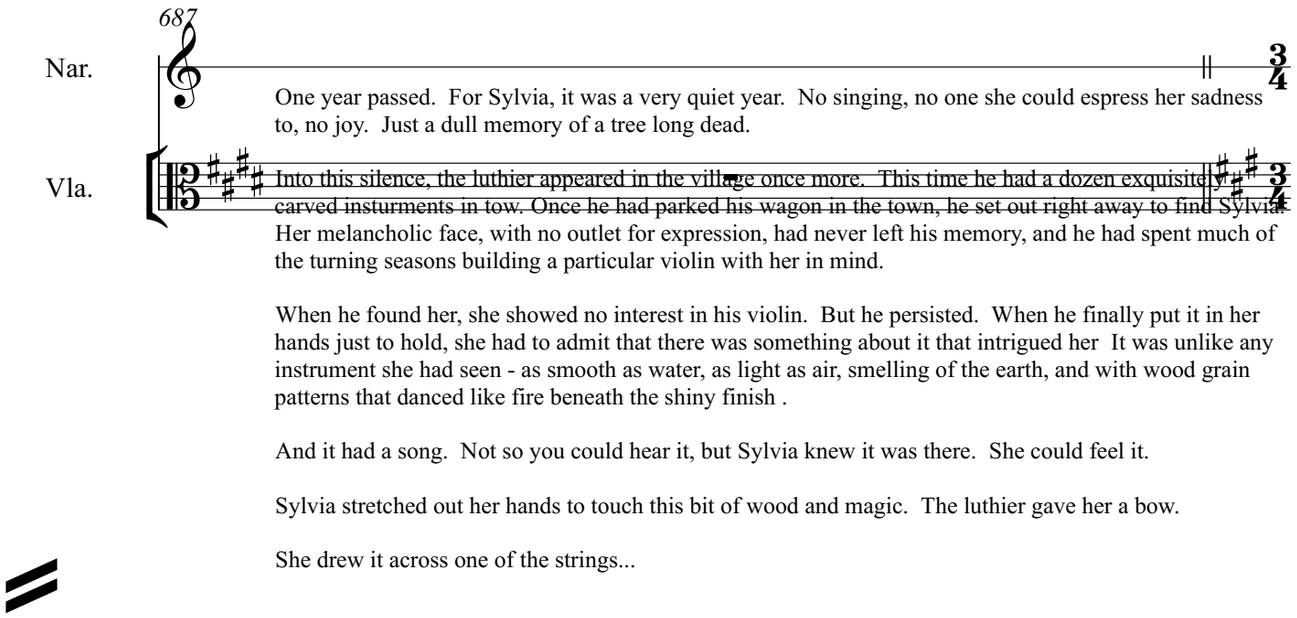

645
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vln. III
Vla.
Vc.
Db.
649
Cl.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vln. III
Vla.
Vc.
Db.
654
Nar.
A few weeks after the storm, a master luthier traveled to town. There were plenty of felled trees in the area to choose from for woods for his lutes, guitars, celli and violins. He seemed to spend a particularly long time examining and cutting timber from Sylvia's tree. He was a gentle looking man, with a twinkle in his eye, and a smile for Sylvia as he walked past.
Vla.
655
Moderato
Gtr.
f Moderato
Vla.

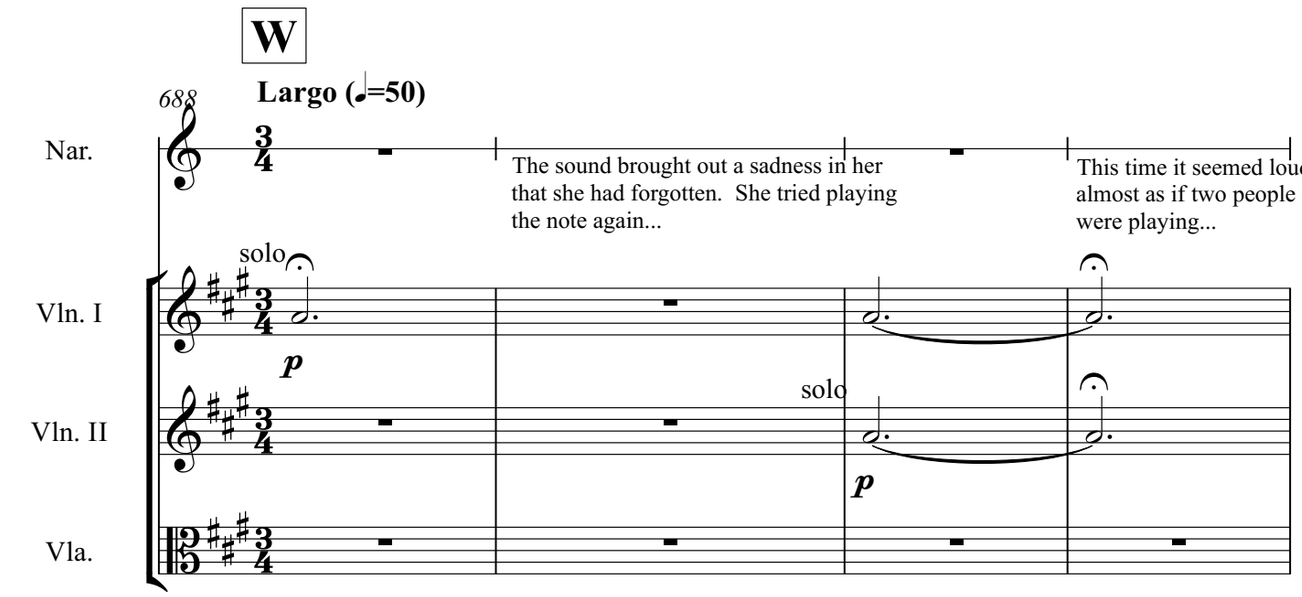

659
Bsn.
mf
Gtr.
Vla.
663
Bsn.
Gtr.
Vla.
solo arco
Vc.
mf
667
Bsn.
Gtr.
Vla.
Vc.

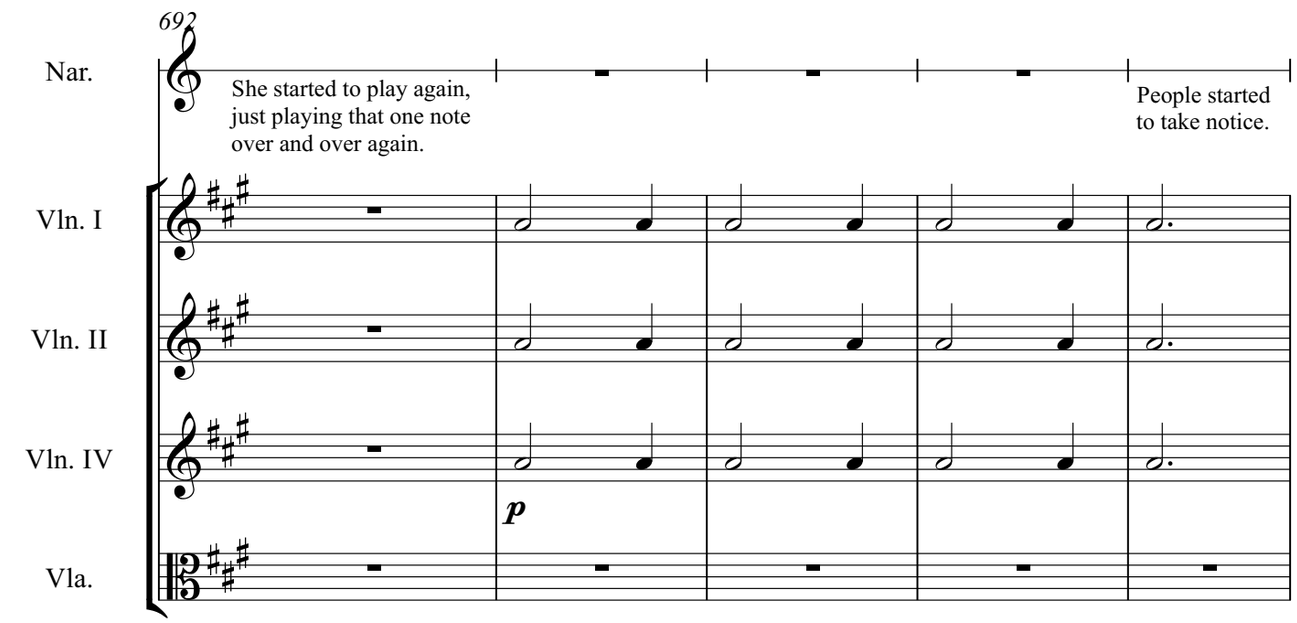

671
Ob.
Bsn.
Sand Paper
Gtr.
Vln. II
Vln. III
Vla.
Vc.
p
p
mf
mf
p
p
p

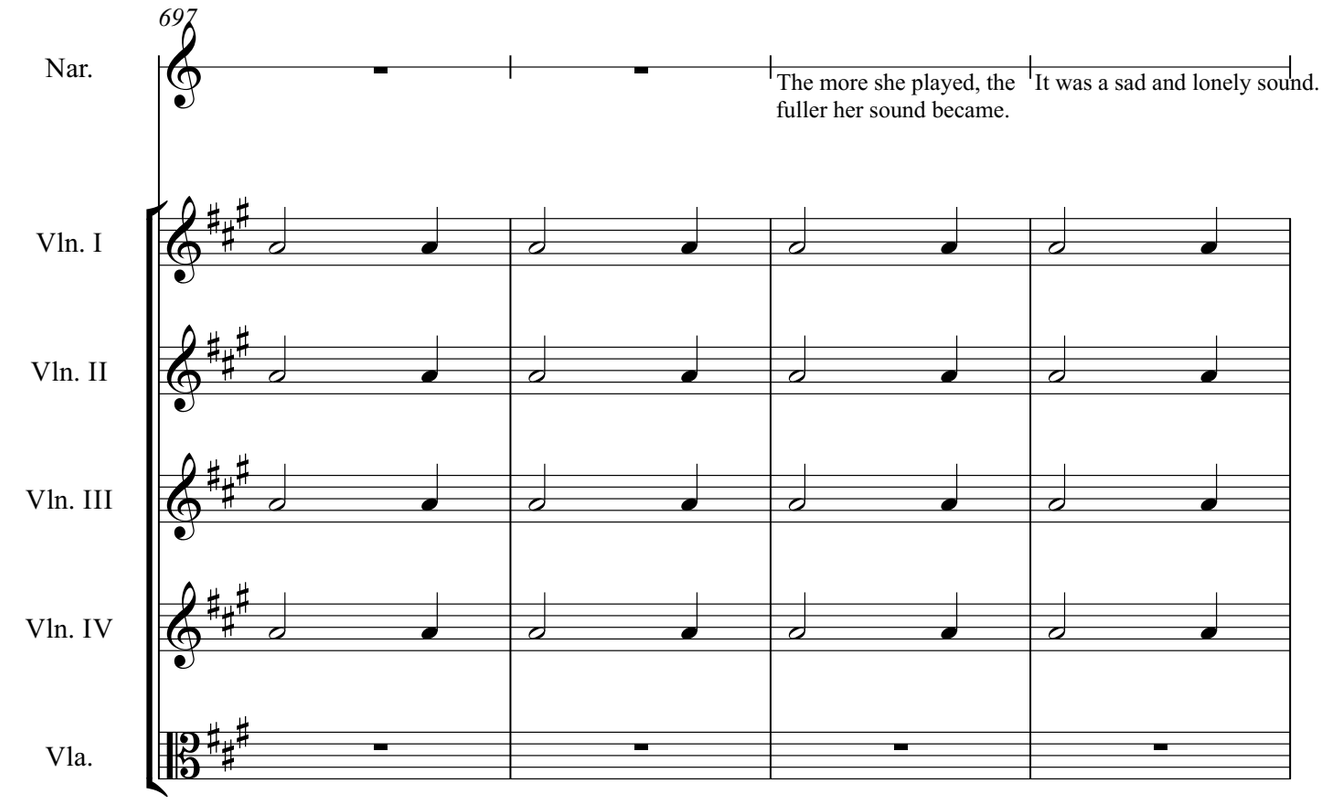

675
Nar.
But Sylvia barely even noticed.
Fl.
Ob.
Cl.
Bsn.
Sand Paper
Gtr.
tutti
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vln. III
Vla.
Vc.
mp
p
mp
p
mp
mp

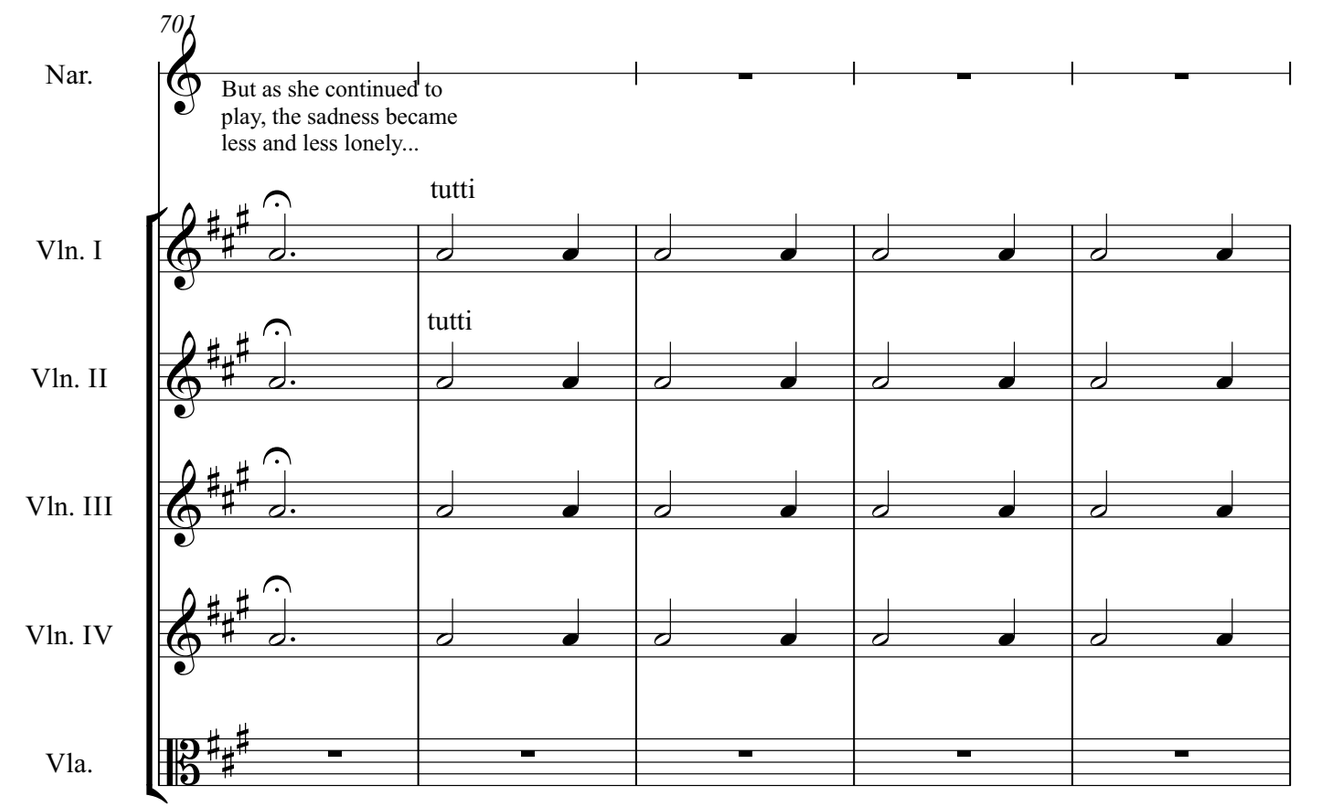

679
Ob.
Bsn.
Tri.
Gtr.
mf
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vln. III
Vla.
Vc.
683
Ob.
Bsn.
Tri.
Gtr.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vln. III
Vla.
Vc.

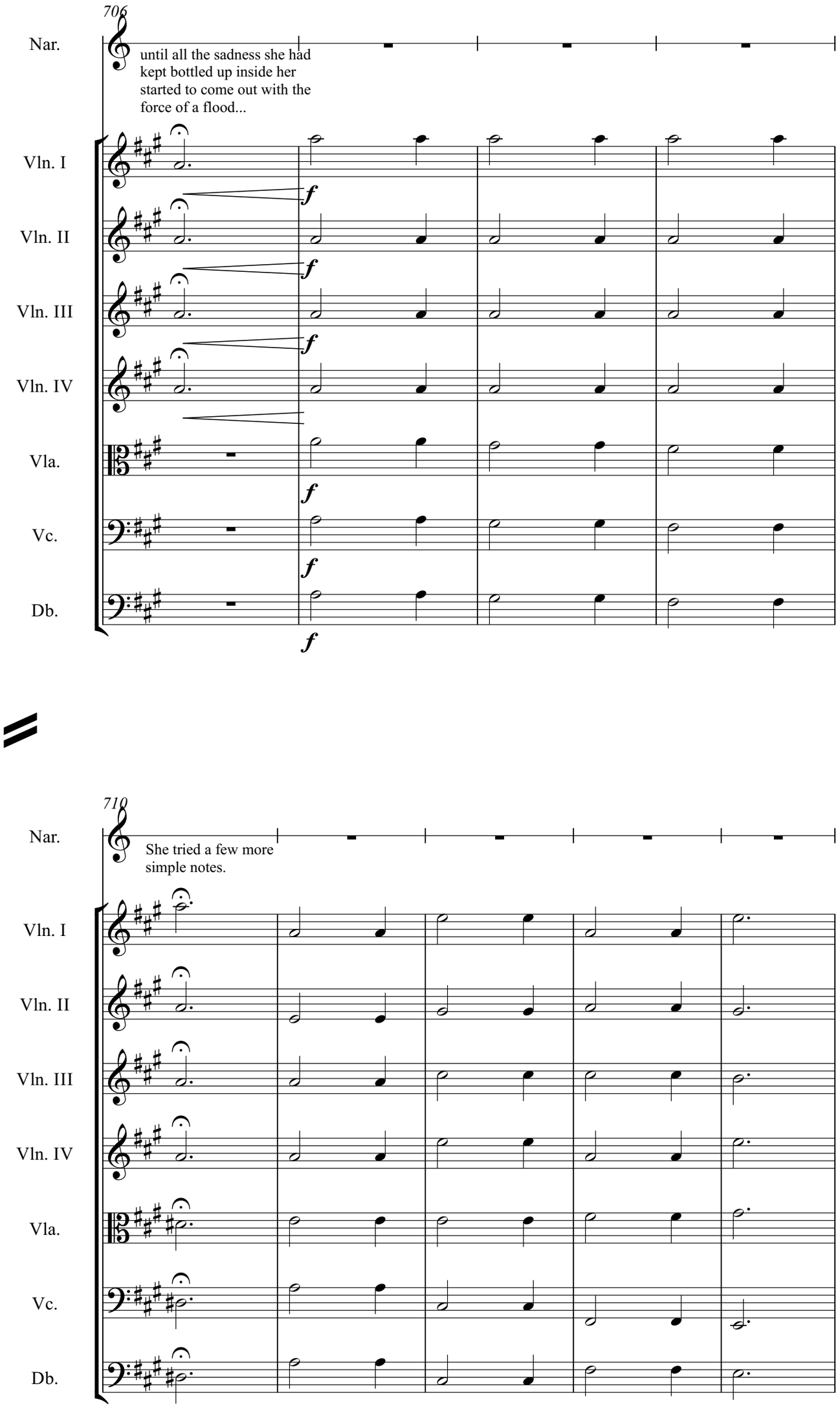

687
Nar.
Vla.
One year passed. For Sylvia, it was a very quiet year. No singing, no one she could espress her sadness to, no joy. Just a dull memory of a tree long dead.
Into this silence, the luthier appeared in the village once more. This time he had a dozen exquisitely carved insturments in tow. Once he had parked his wagon in the town, he set out right away to find Sylvia. Her melancholic face, with no outlet for expression, had never left his memory, and he had spent much of the turning seasons building a particular violin with her in mind.
When he found her, she showed no interest in his violin. But he persisted. When he finally put it in her hands just to hold, she had to admit that there was something about it that intrigued her It was unlike any instrument she had seen - as smooth as water, as light as air, smelling of the earth, and with wood grain patterns that danced like fire beneath the shiny finish .
And it had a song. Not so you could hear it, but Sylvia knew it was there. She could feel it.
Sylvia stretched out her hands to touch this bit of wood and magic. The luthier gave her a bow.
She drew it across one of the strings...

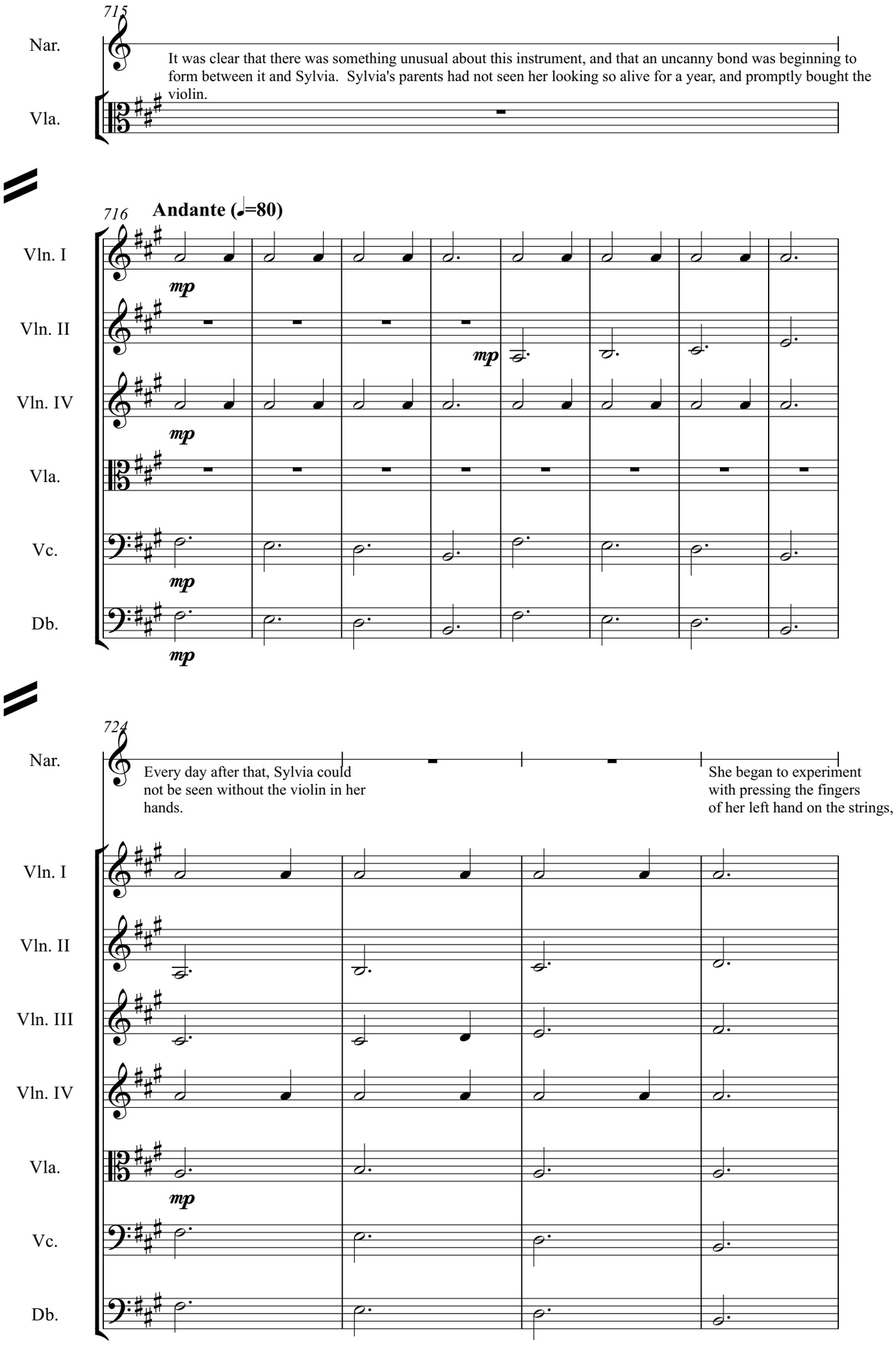

W
Largo (♩=50)
688
Nar.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
The sound brought out a sadness in her that she had forgotten. She tried playing the note again...
This time it seemed louder, almost as if two people were playing...
solo
p
solo
p

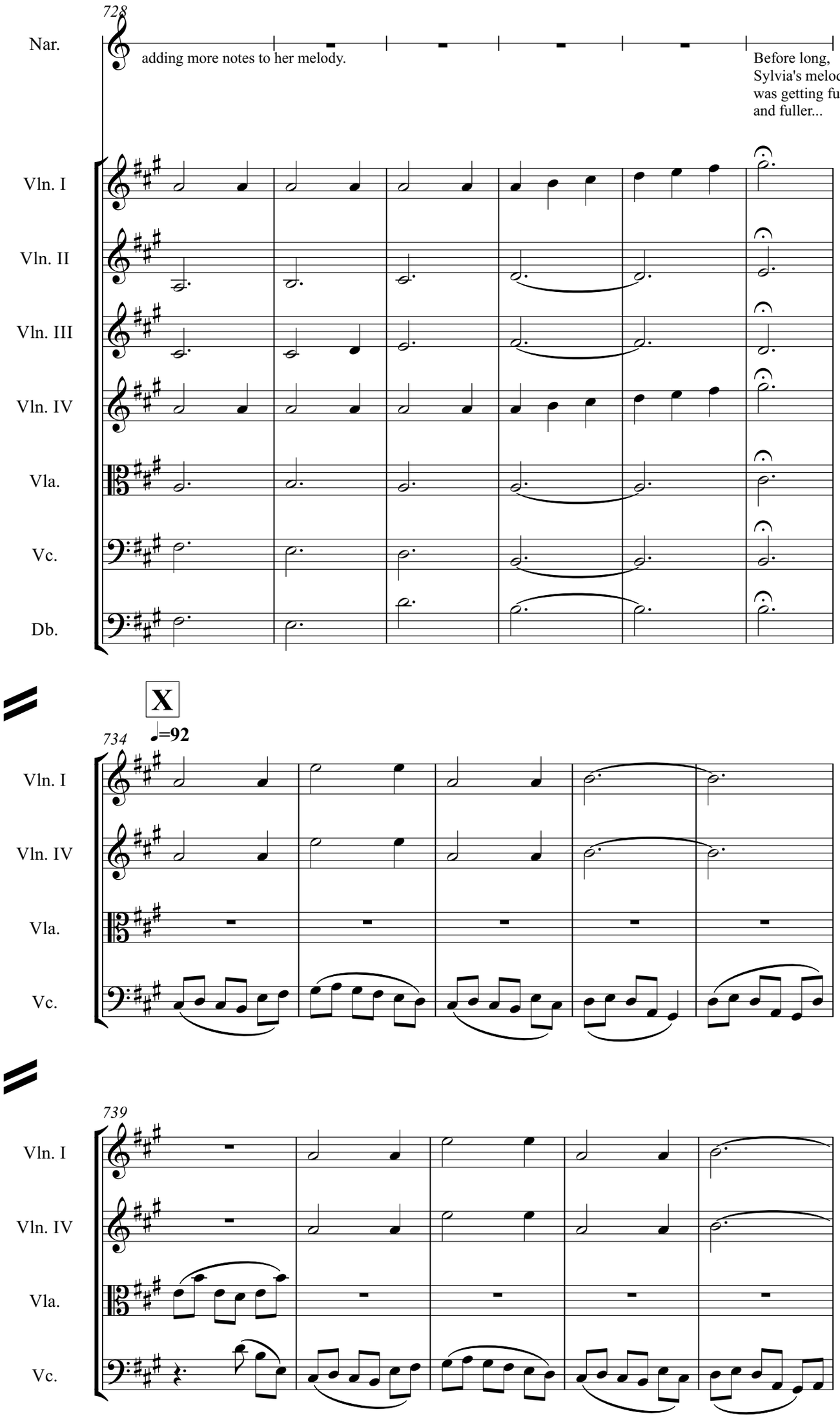

692
Nar.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vln. IV
Vla.
She started to play again, just playing that one note over and over again.
People started to take notice.
p

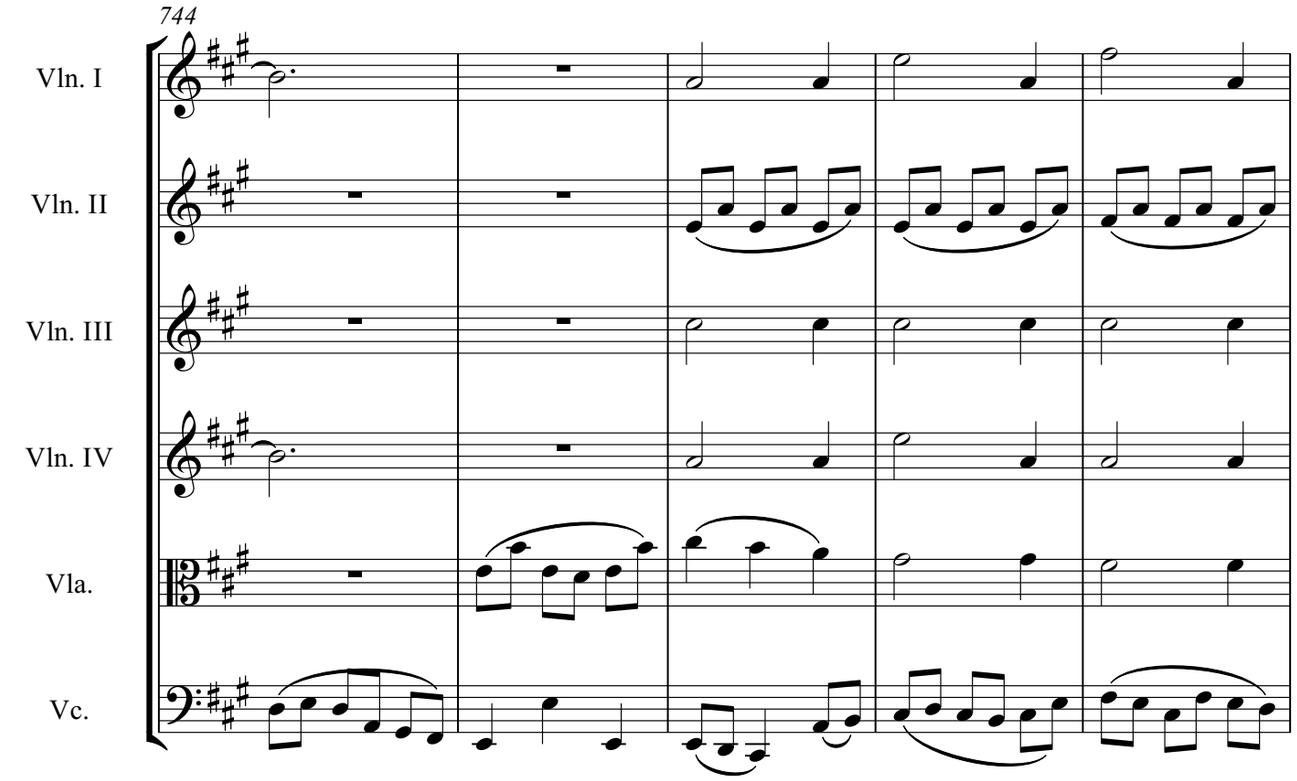

697
Nar.
The more she played, the fuller her sound became.
It was a sad and lonely sound.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vln. III
Vln. IV
Vla.

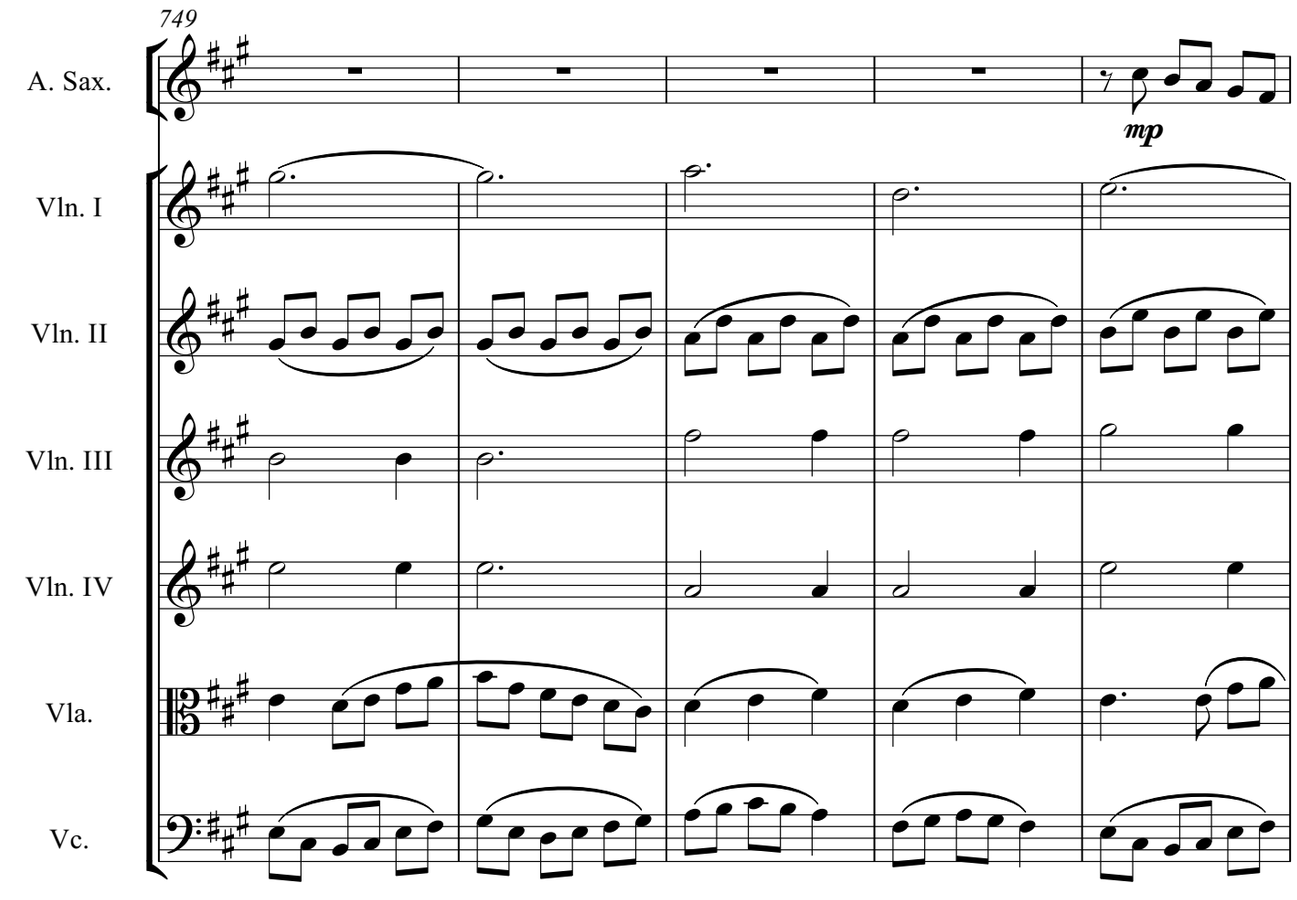

701
Nar.
But as she continued to play, the sadness became less and less lonely...
tutti
tutti
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vln. III
Vln. IV
Vla.

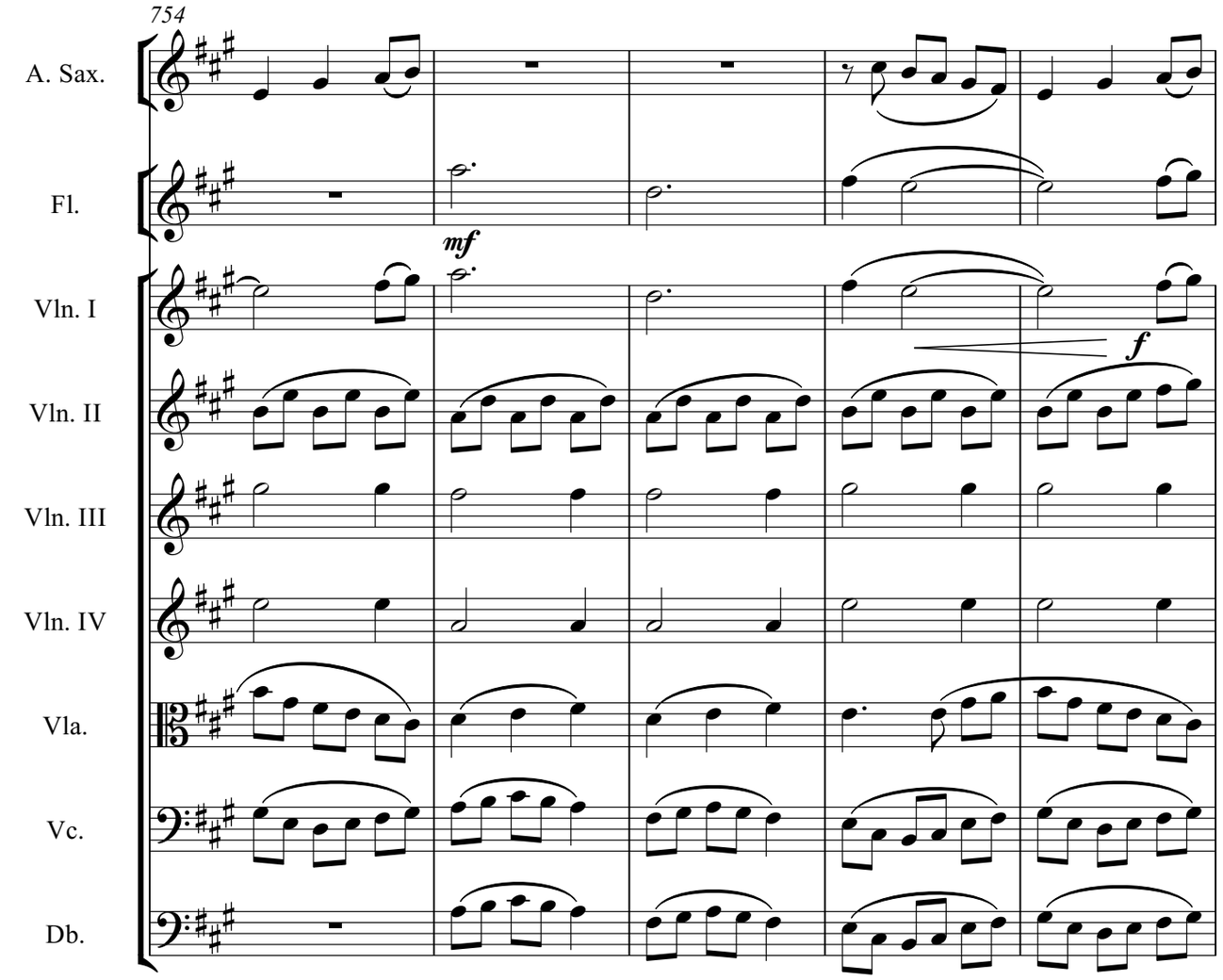

706
Nar.
until all the sadness she had kept bottled up inside her started to come out with the force of a flood...
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vln. III
Vln. IV
Vla.
Vc.
Db.
f
710
She tried a few more simple notes.

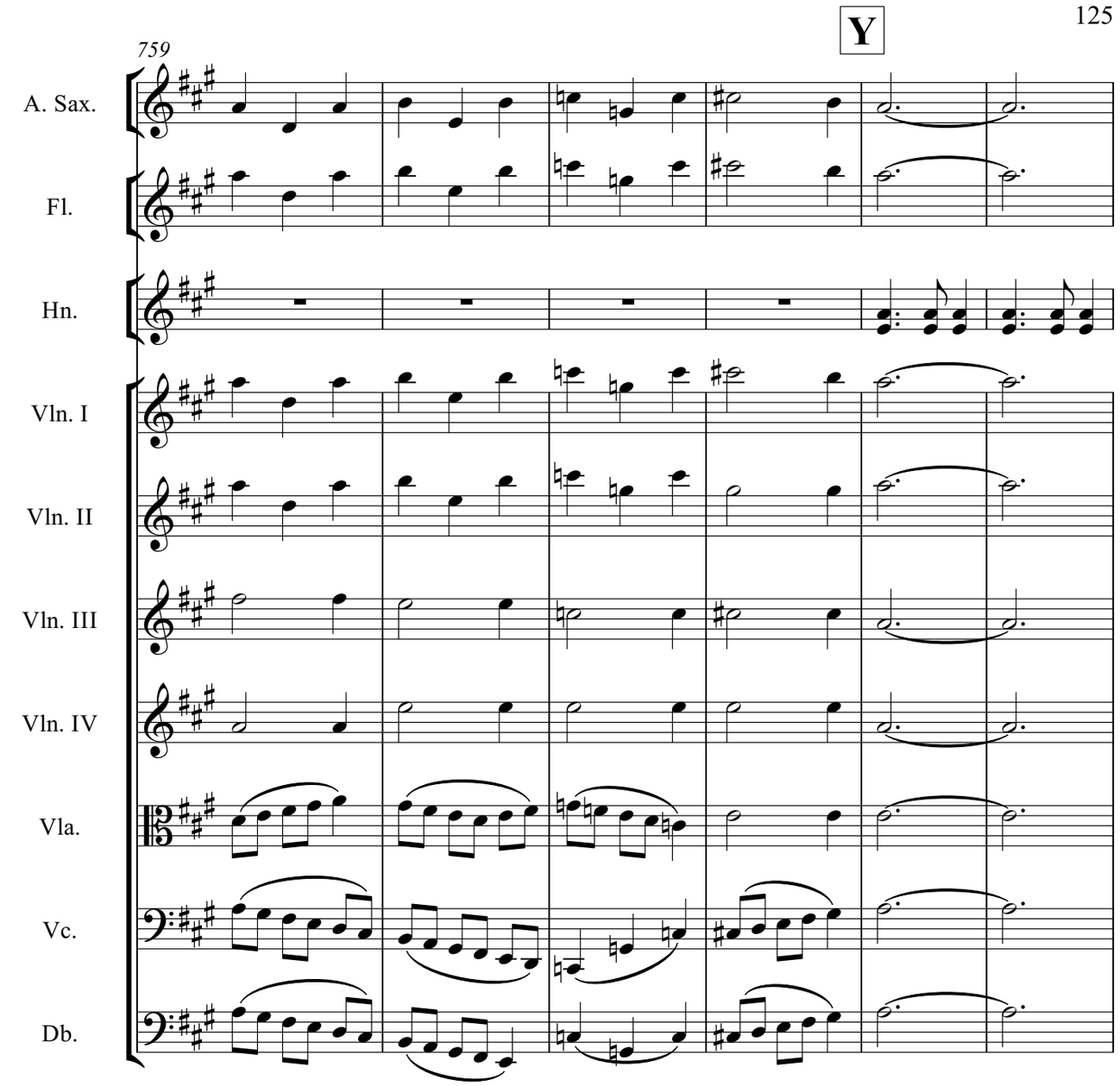

715
Nar.
It was clear that there was something unusual about this instrument, and that an uncanny bond was beginning to form between it and Sylvia. Sylvia's parents had not seen her looking so alive for a year, and promptly bought the violin.
Vla.
716
Andante (♩=80)
Vln. I
mp
Vln. II
mp
Vln. IV
mp
Vla.
Vc.
mp
Db.
mp
724
Nar.
Every day after that, Sylvia could not be seen without the violin in her hands.
She began to experiment with pressing the fingers of her left hand on the strings,
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vln. III
Vln. IV
Vla.
mp
Vc.
Db.

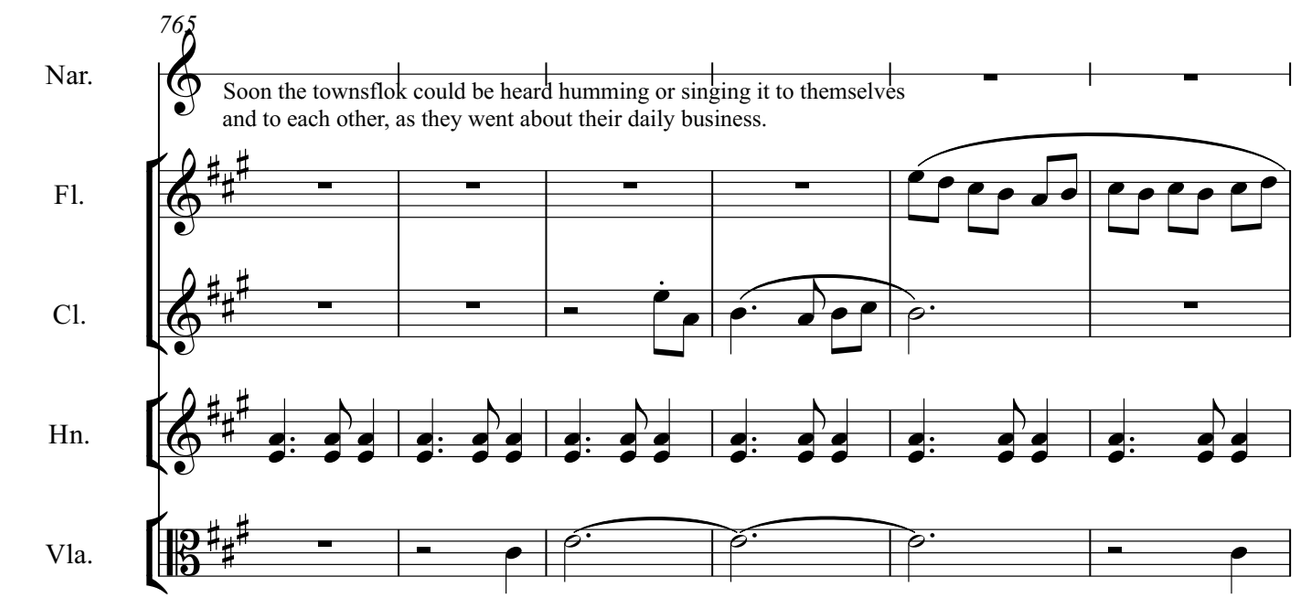

728
Nar.
adding more notes to her melody.
Before long, Sylvia's melody was getting fuller and fuller...
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vln. III
Vln. IV
Vla.
Vc.
Db.
X
734
♩=92
Vln. I
Vln. IV
Vla.
Vc.
739
Vln. I
Vln. IV
Vla.
Vc.

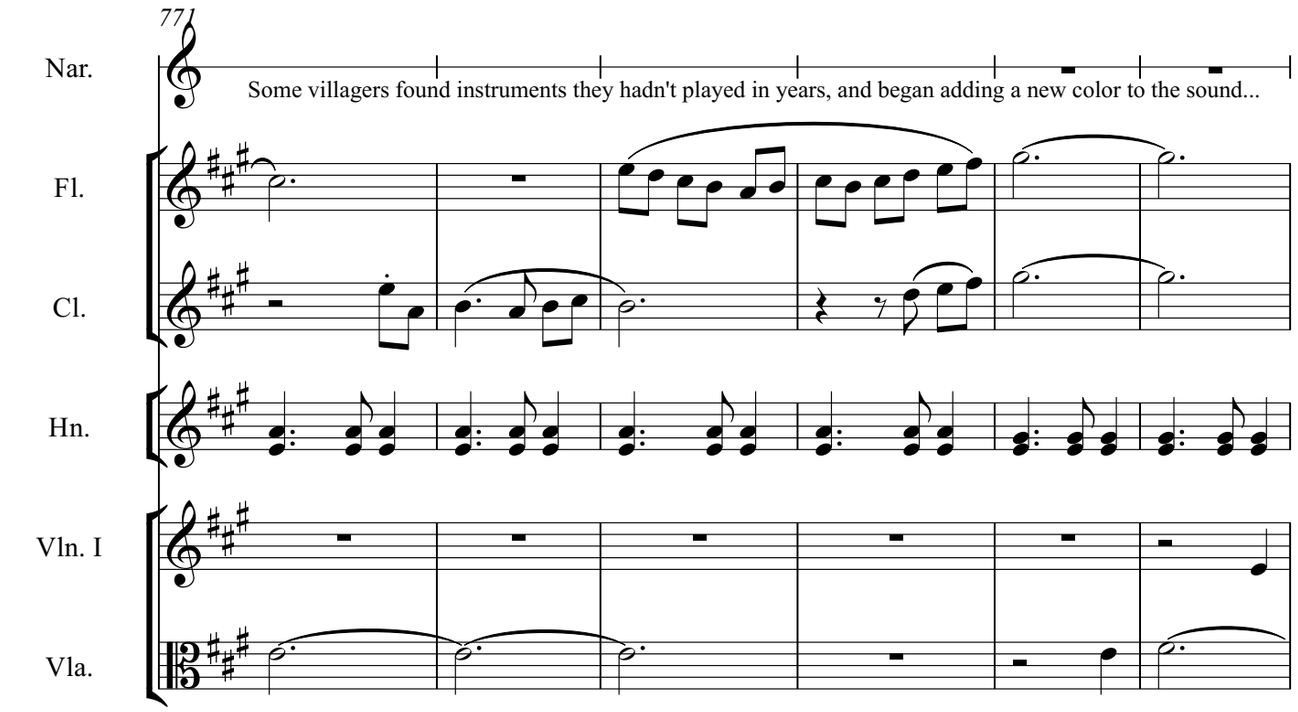

744
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vln. III
Vln. IV
Vla.
Vc.

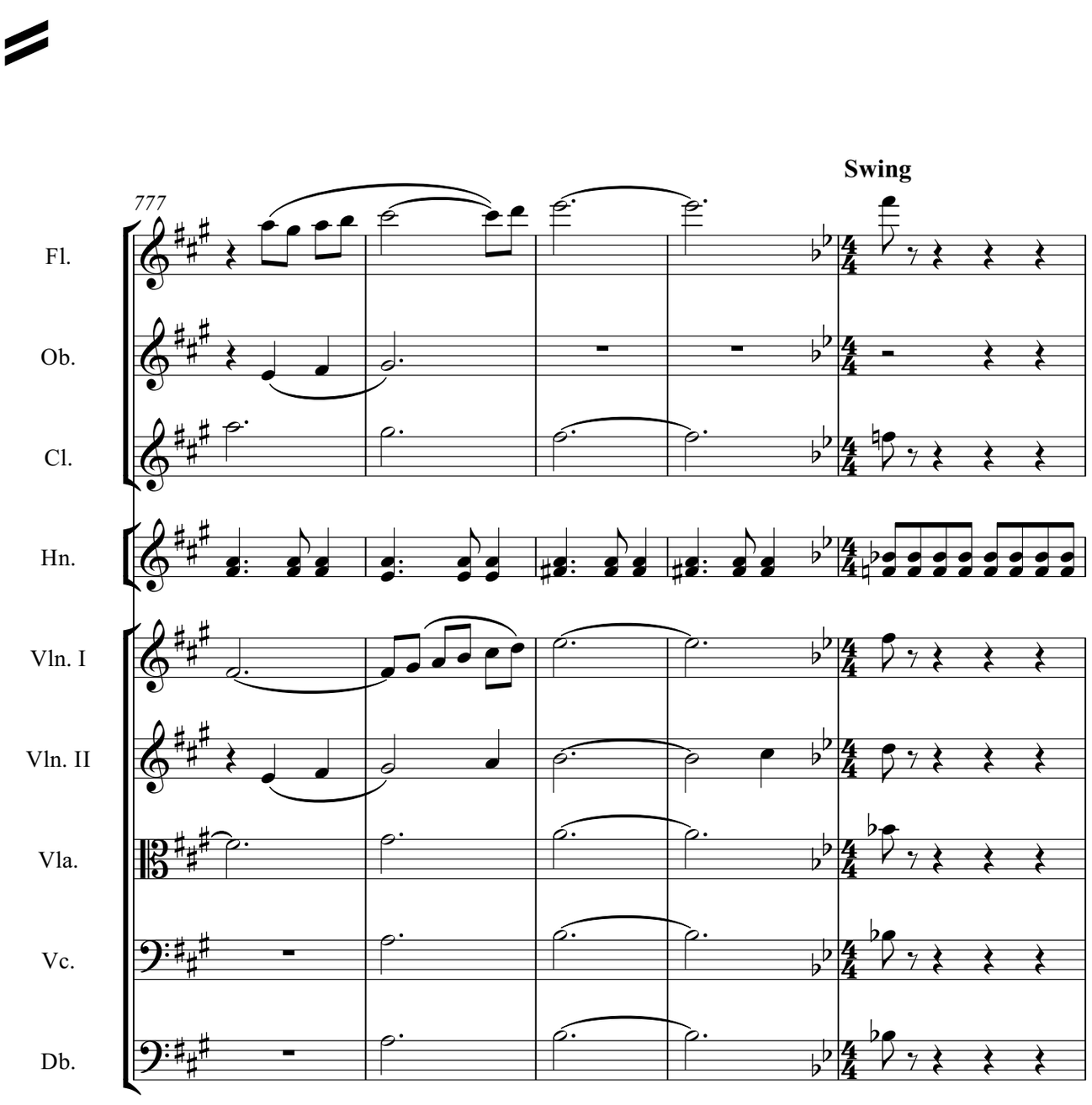

749
A. Sax.
mp
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vln. III
Vln. IV
Vla.
Vc.

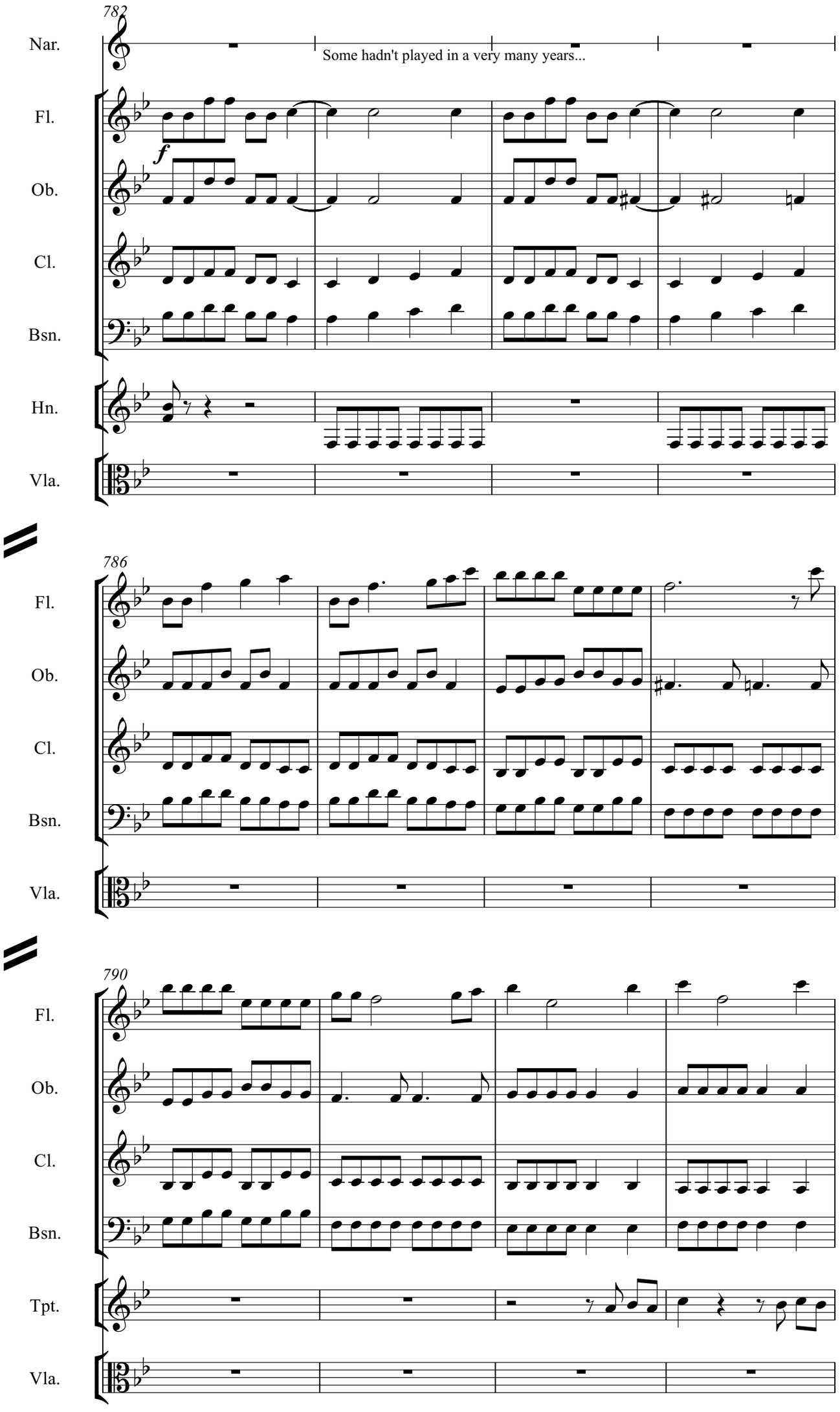

754
A. Sax.
Fl.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vln. III
Vln. IV
Vla.
Vc.
Db.
mf
f

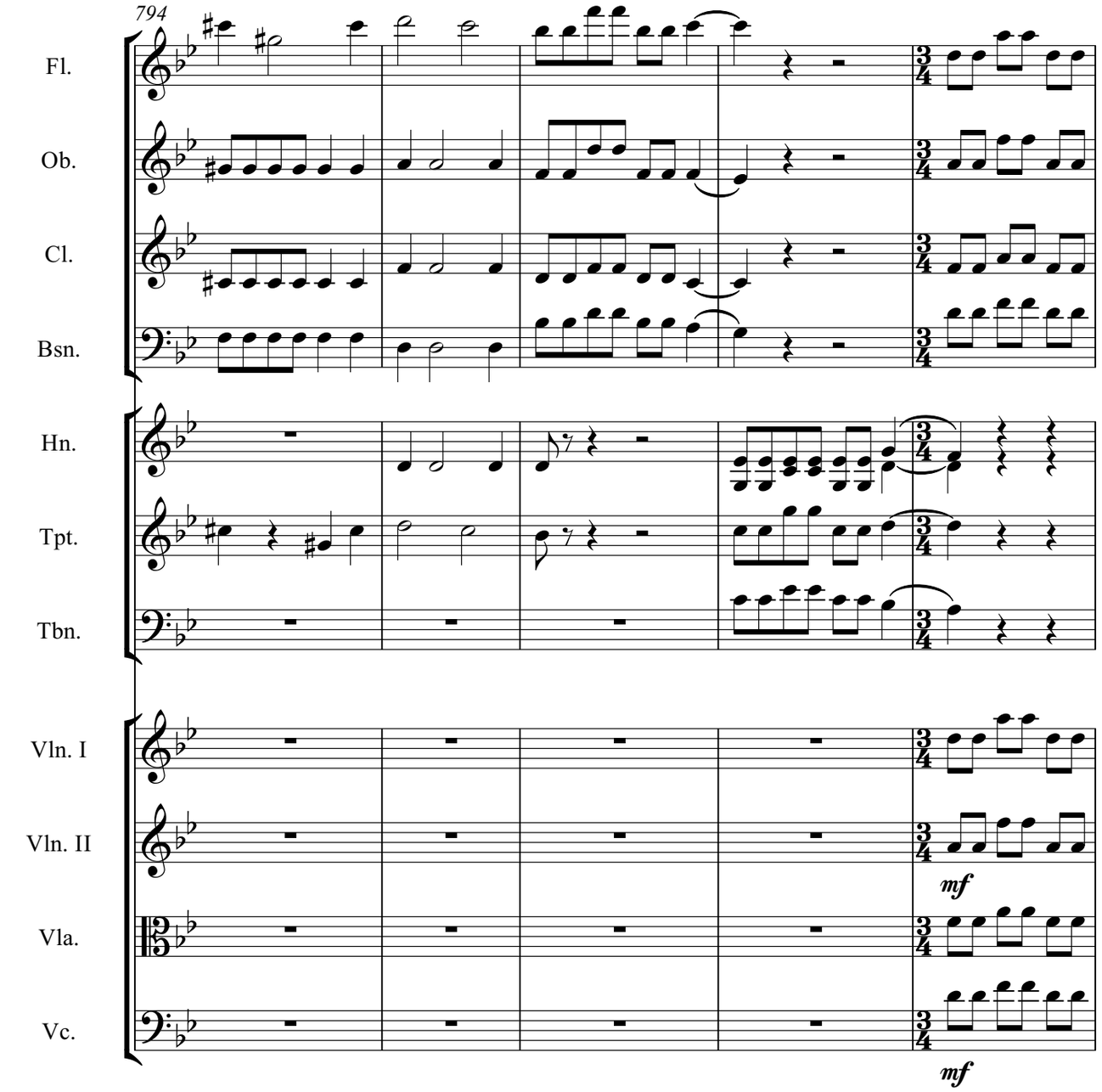

Y
759
A. Sax.
Fl.
Hn.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vln. III
Vln. IV
Vla.
Vc.
Db.

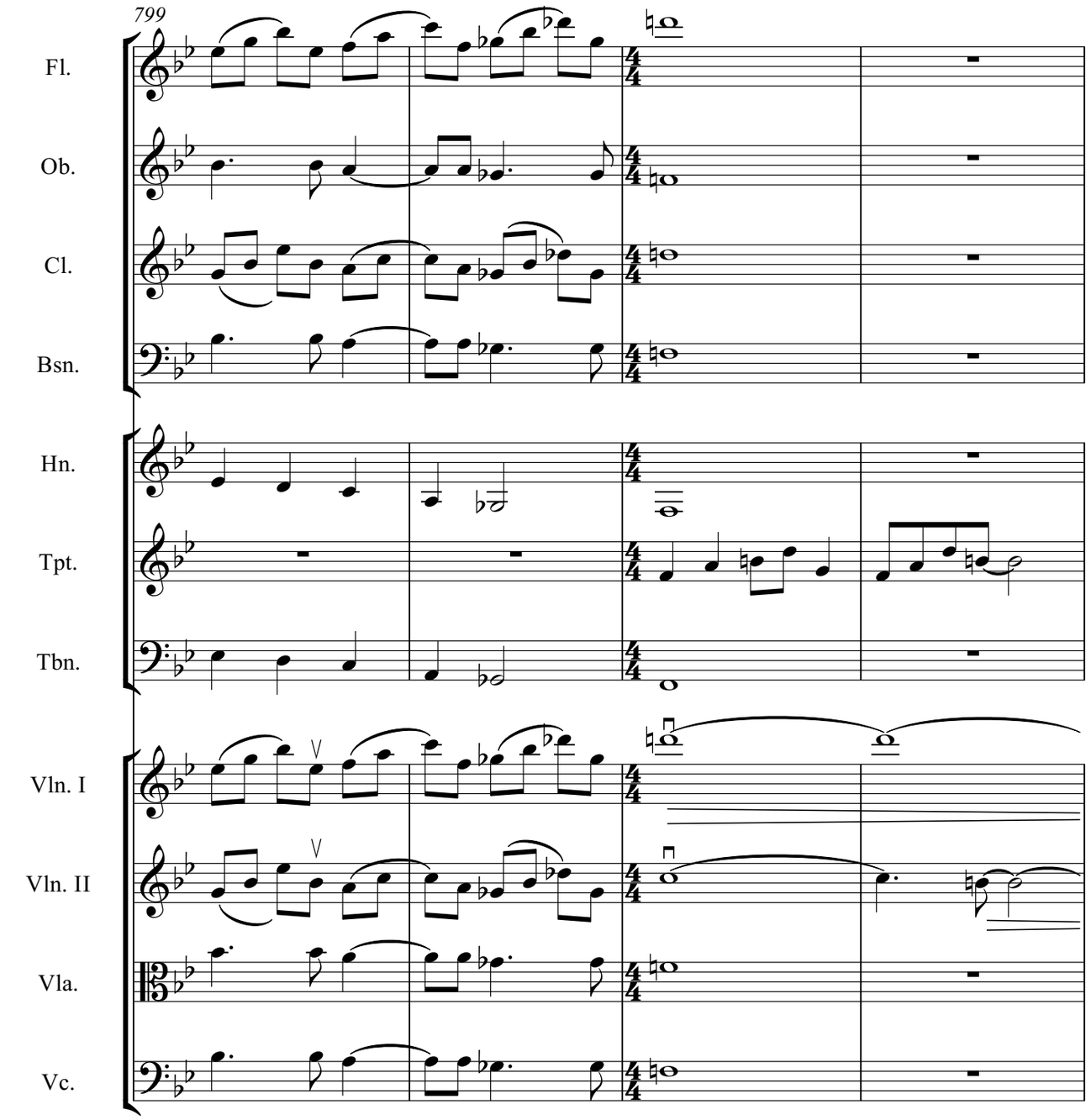

765
Nar.
Soon the townsflok could be heard humming or singing it to themselves
and to each other, as they went about their daily business.
Fl.
Cl.
Hn.
Vla.

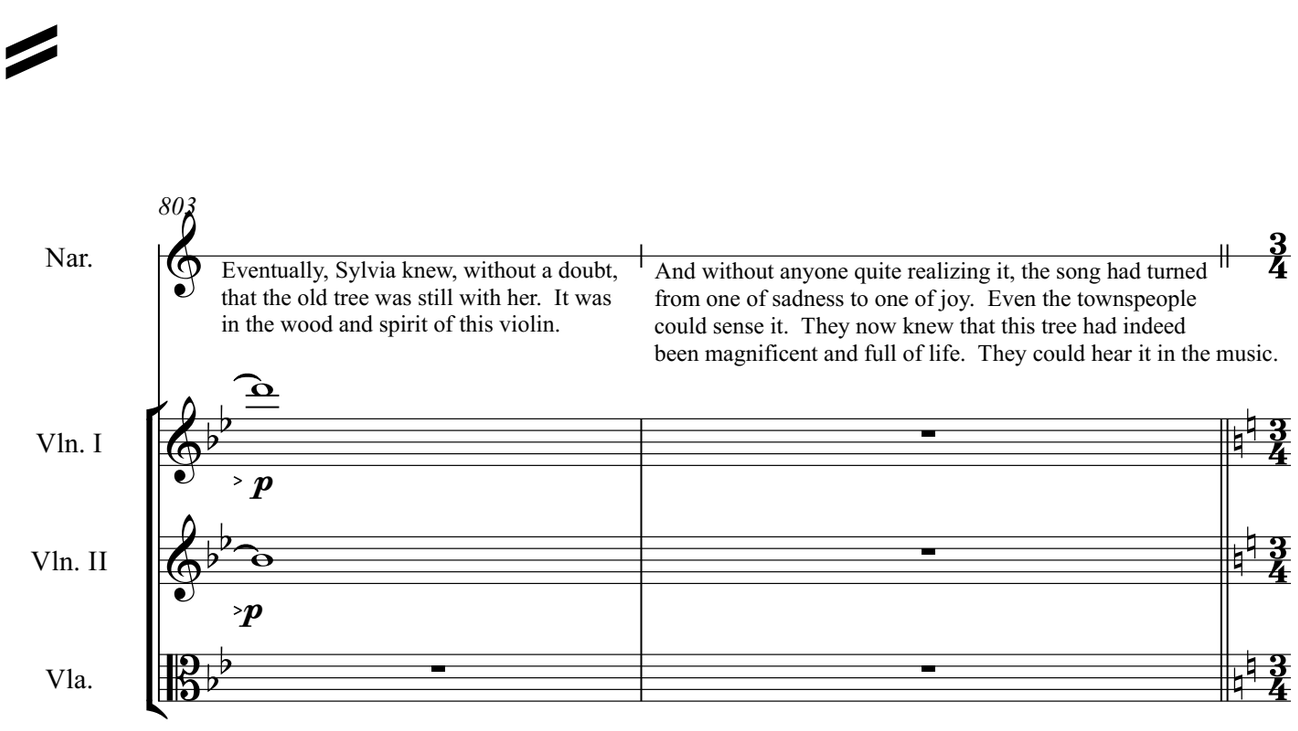

771
Nar.
Some villagers found instruments they hadn't played in years, and began adding a new color to the sound...
Fl.
Cl.
Hn.
Vln. I
Vla.

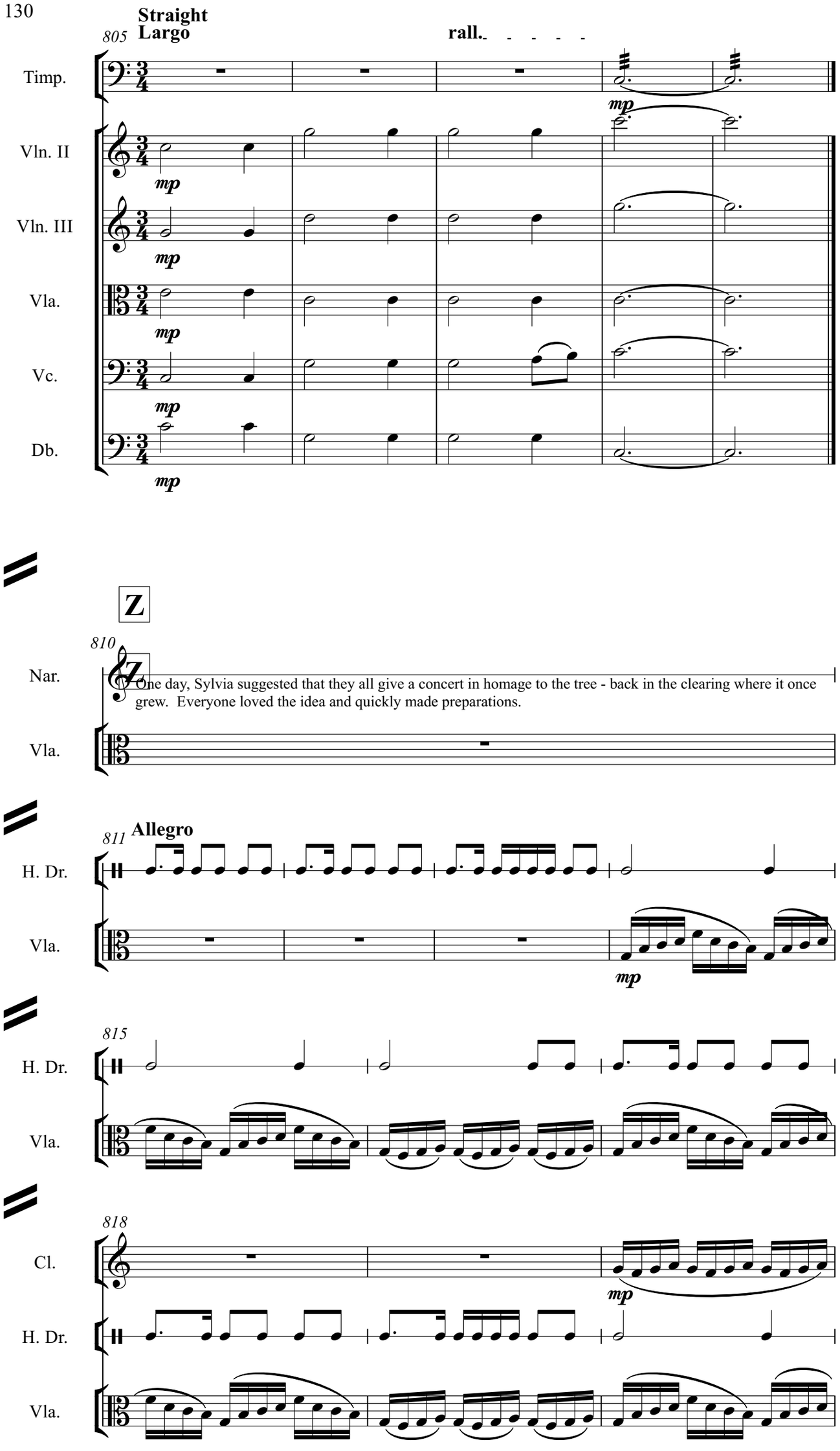

777
Swing
Fl.
Ob.
Cl.
Hn.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
Vc.
Db.

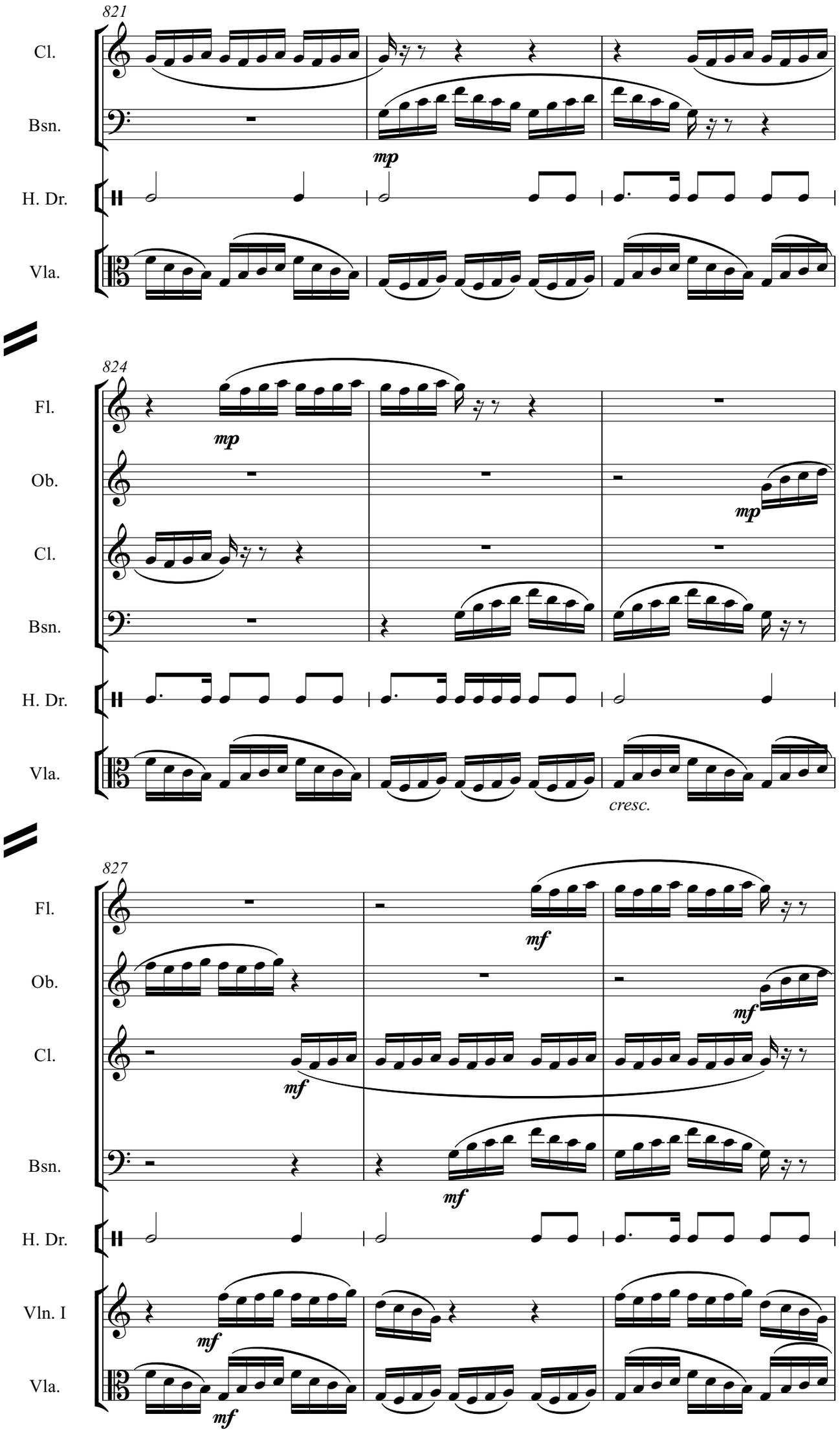

782
Nar.
Some hadn't played in a very many years...
Fl.
Ob.
Cl.
Bsn.
Hn.
Vla.
786
Fl.
Ob.
Cl.
Bsn.
Vla.
790
Fl.
Ob.
Cl.
Bsn.
Tpt.
Vla.

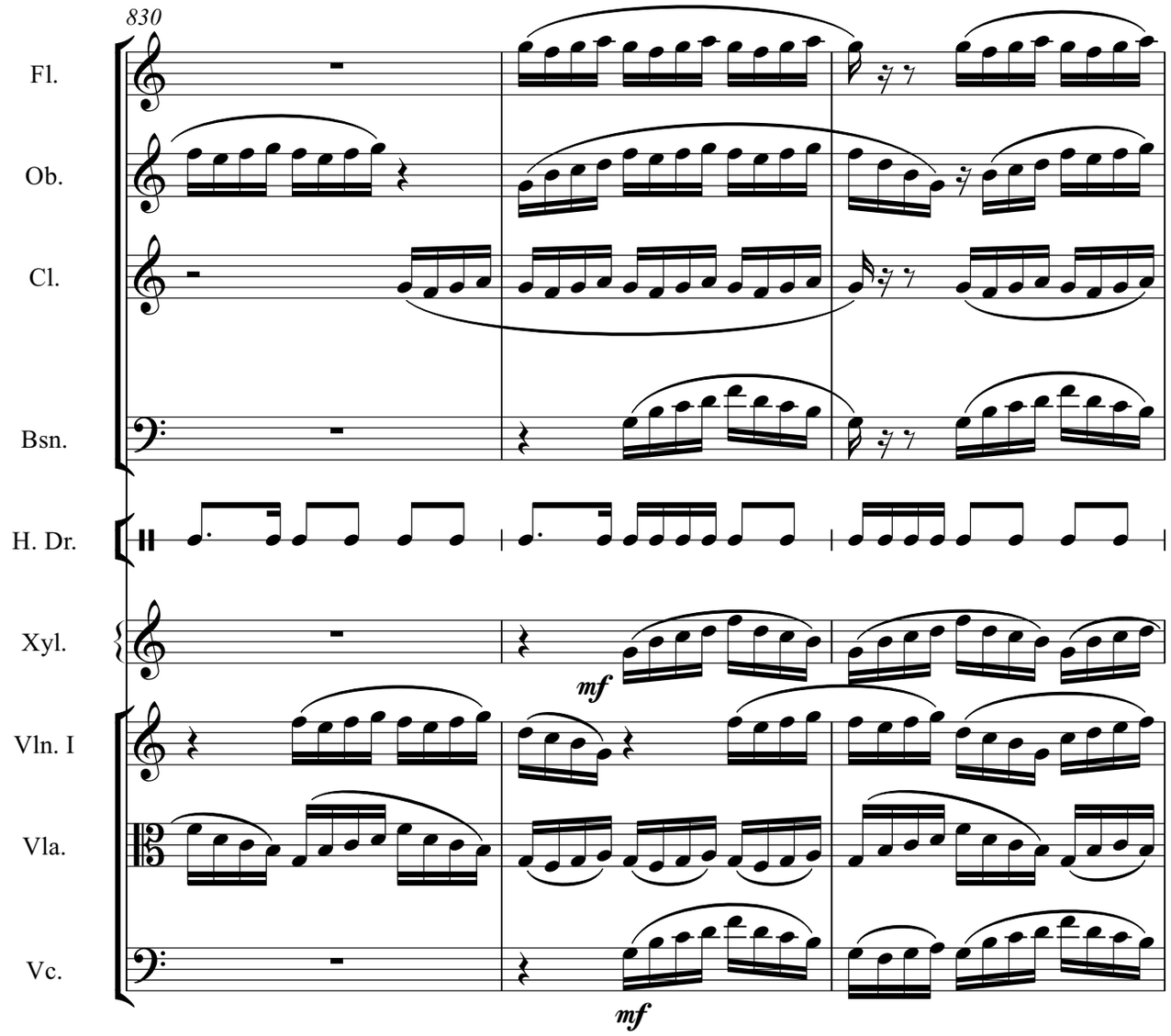

794
Fl.
Ob.
Cl.
Bsn.
Hn.
Tpt.
Tbn.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
Vc.
mf
mf

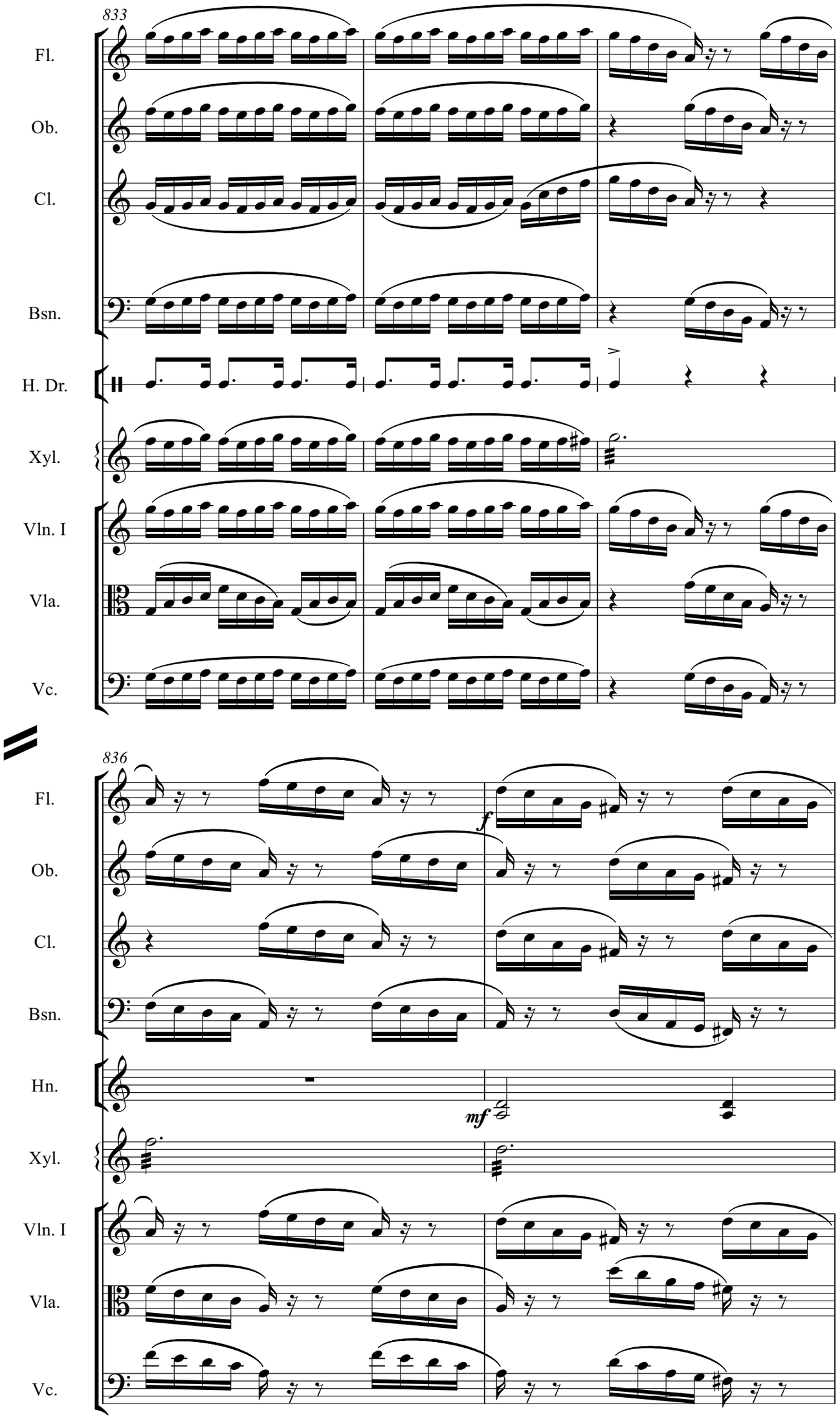

799
Fl.
Ob.
Cl.
Bsn.
Hn.
Tpt.
Tbn.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
Vc.

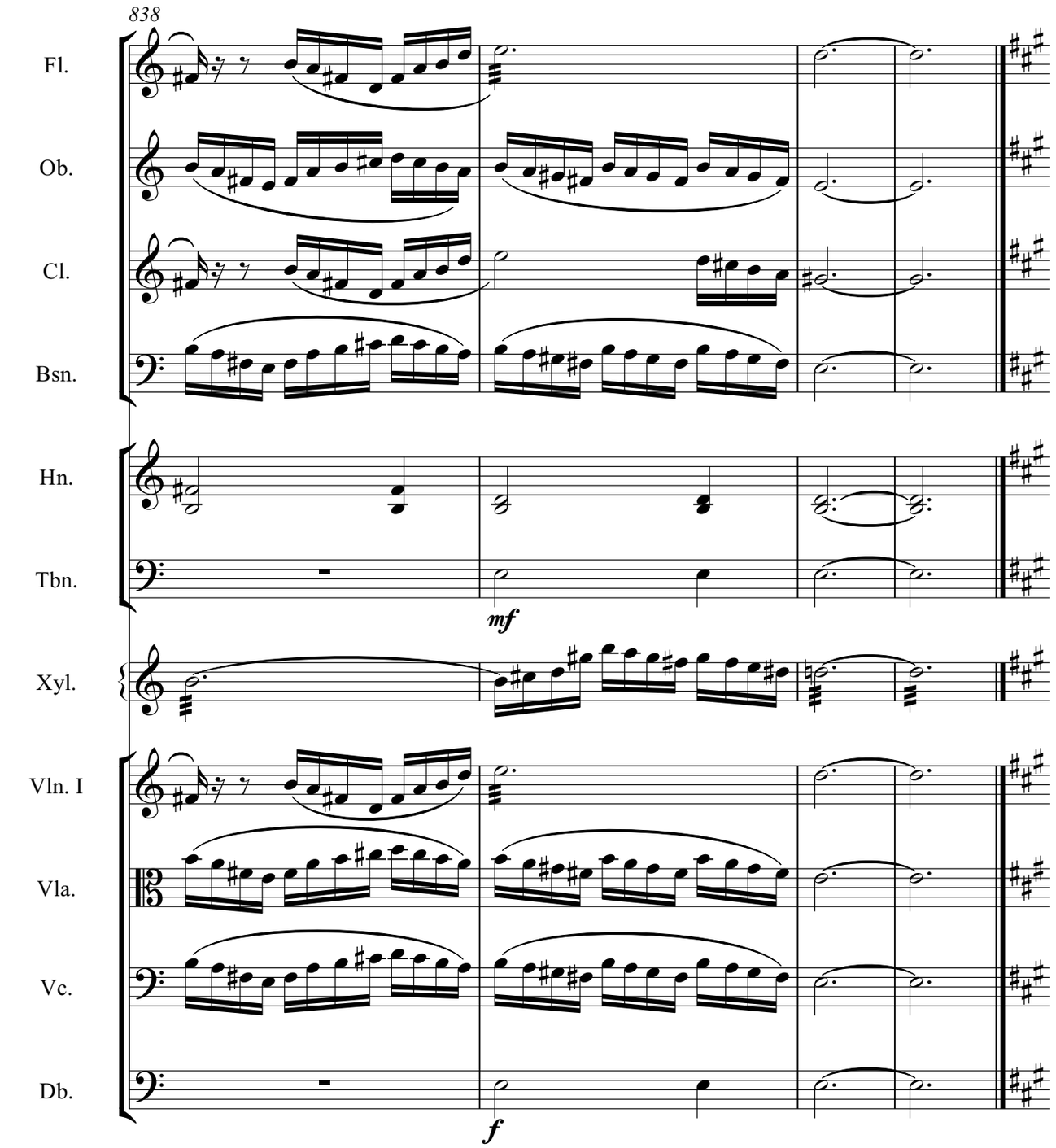

803
Nar.
Eventually, Sylvia knew, without a doubt, that the old tree was still with her. It was in the wood and spirit of this violin.
And without anyone quite realizing it, the song had turned from one of sadness to one of joy. Even the townspeople could sense it. They now knew that this tree had indeed been magnificent and full of life. They could hear it in the music.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
p
p

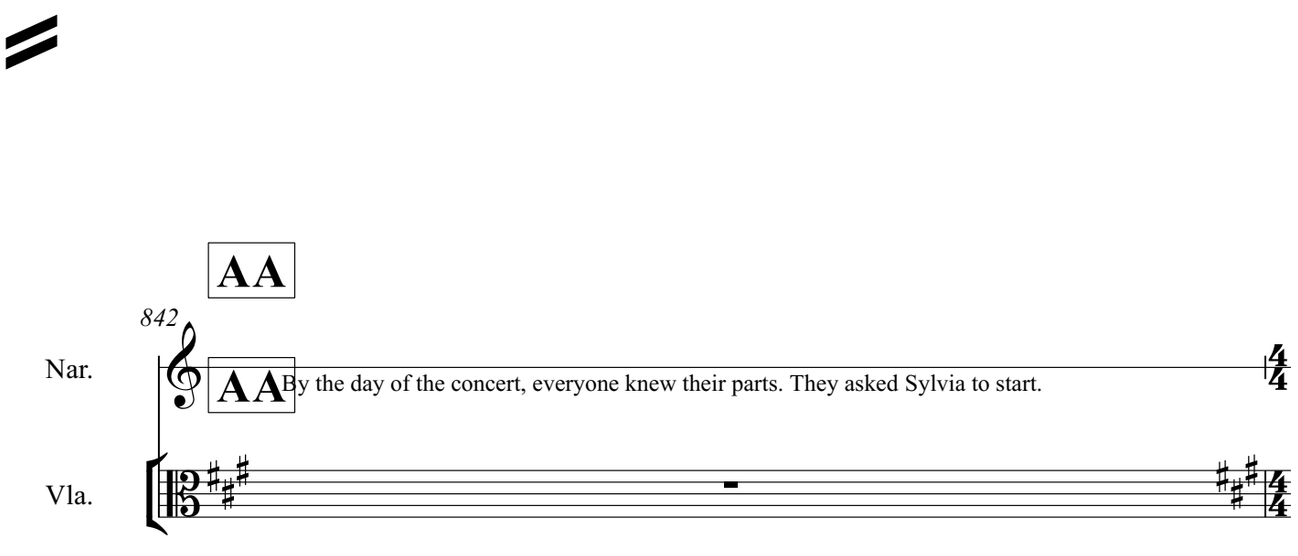

Straight
Largo
805
rall.
Timp.
Vln. II
Vln. III
Vla.
Vc.
Db.
mp
Z
810
Nar.
One day, Sylvia suggested that they all give a concert in homage to the tree - back in the clearing where it once grew. Everyone loved the idea and quickly made preparations.
Allegro
811
H. Dr.
815
818
Cl.

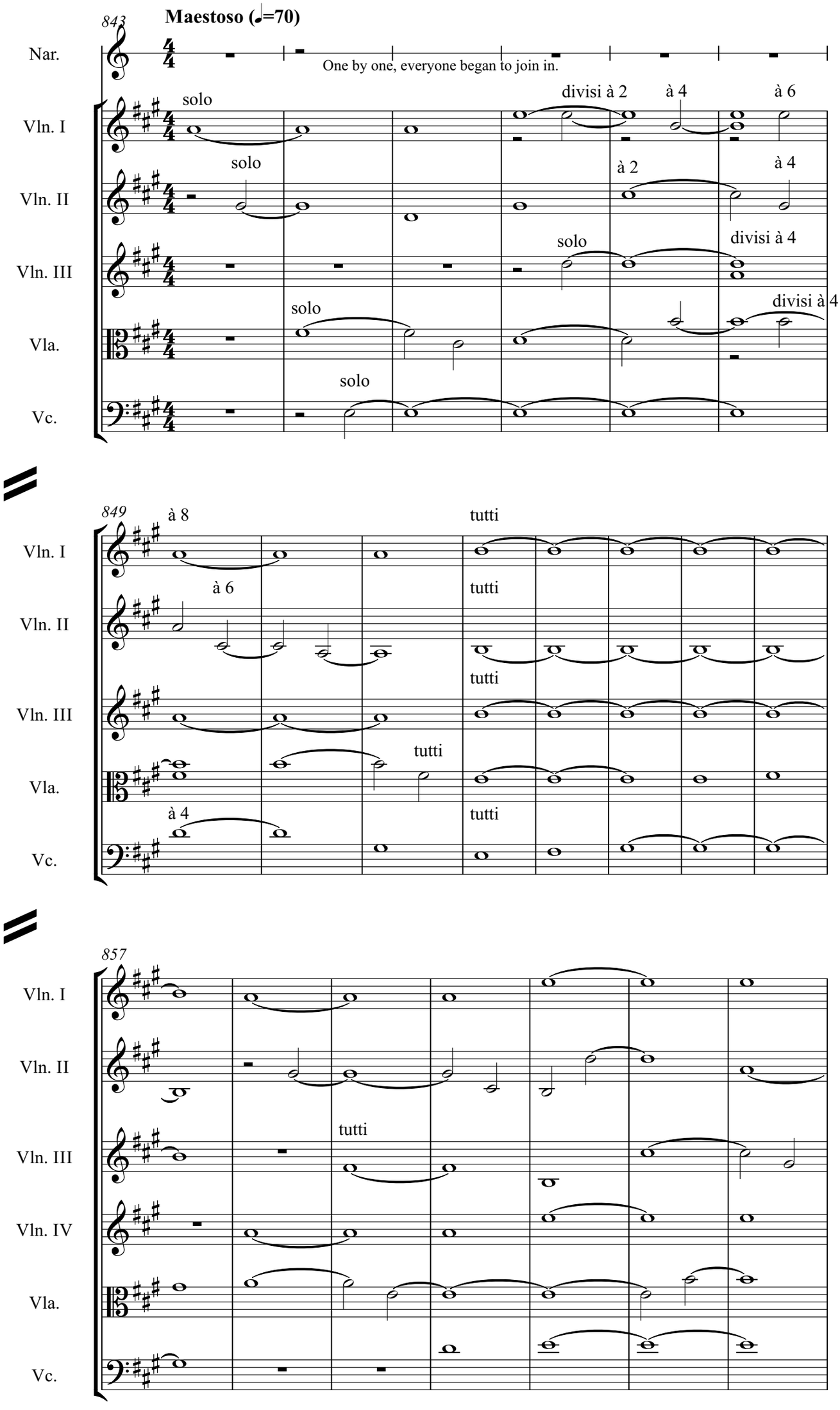

821
Cl.
Bsn.
mp
H. Dr.
Vla.
824
Fl.
mp
Ob.
mp
Cl.
Bsn.
H. Dr.
Vla.
cresc.
827
Fl.
mf
Ob.
mf
Cl.
mf
Bsn.
mf
H. Dr.
Vln. I
mf
Vla.
mf

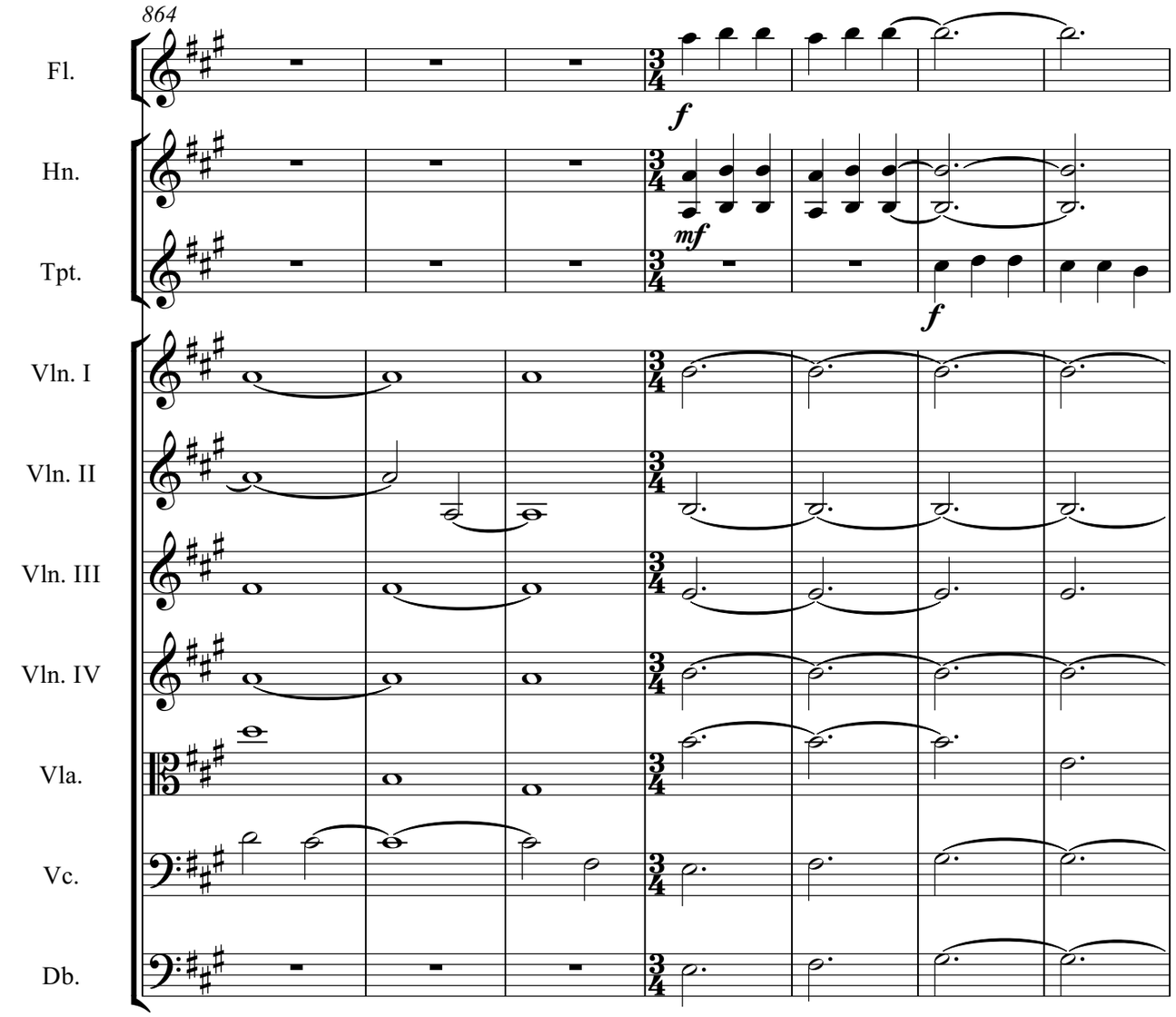

830
Fl.
Ob.
Cl.
Bsn.
H. Dr.
Xyl.
mf
Vln. I
Vla.
Vc.
mf

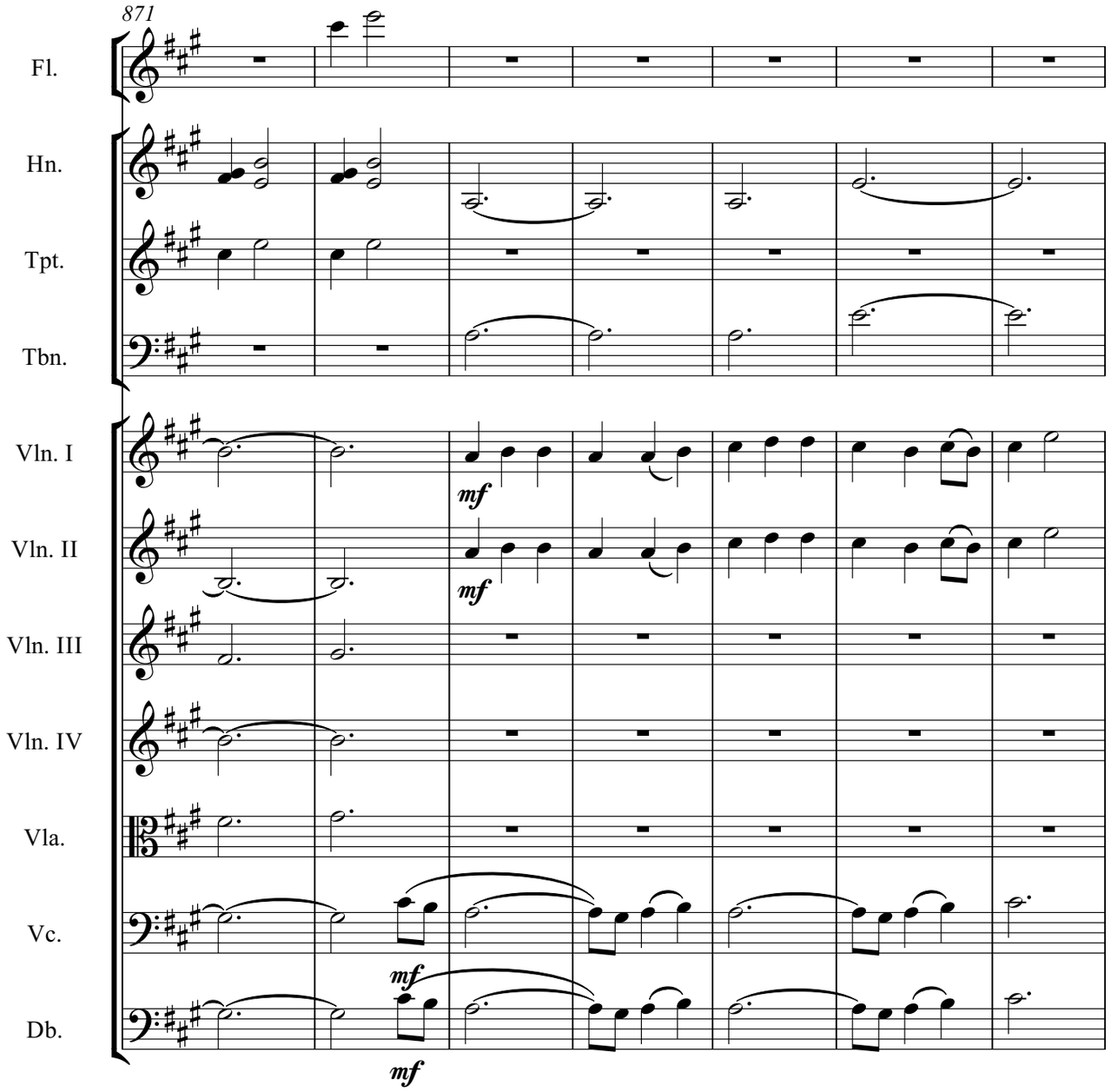

833
Fl.
Ob.
Cl.
Bsn.
H. Dr.
Xyl.
Vln. I
Vla.
Vc.
836
Fl.
Ob.
Cl.
Bsn.
Hn.
Xyl.
Vln. I
Vla.
Vc.
f
mf

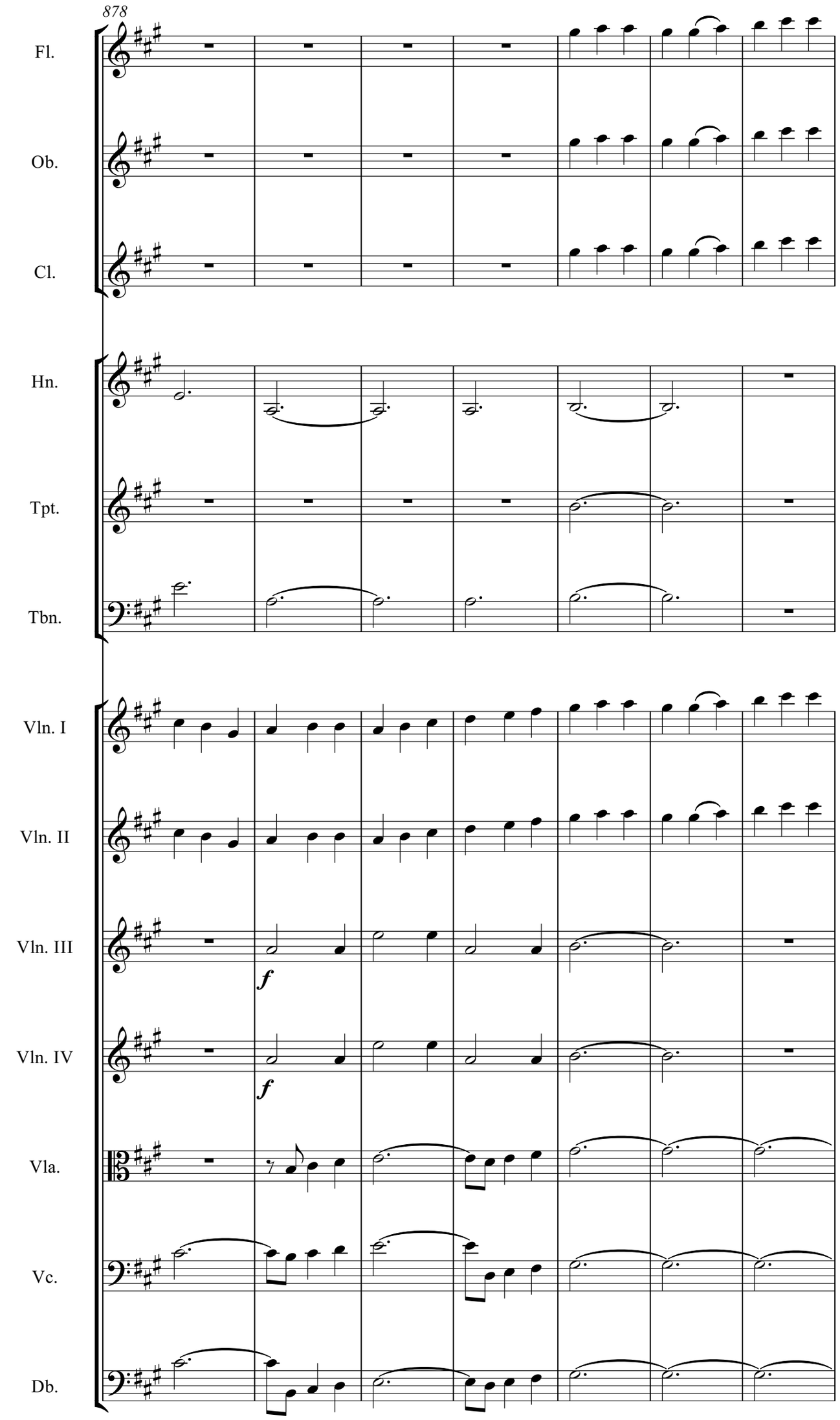

838
Fl.
Ob.
Cl.
Bsn.
Hn.
Tbn.
mf
Xyl.
Vln. I
Vla.
Vc.
Db.
f

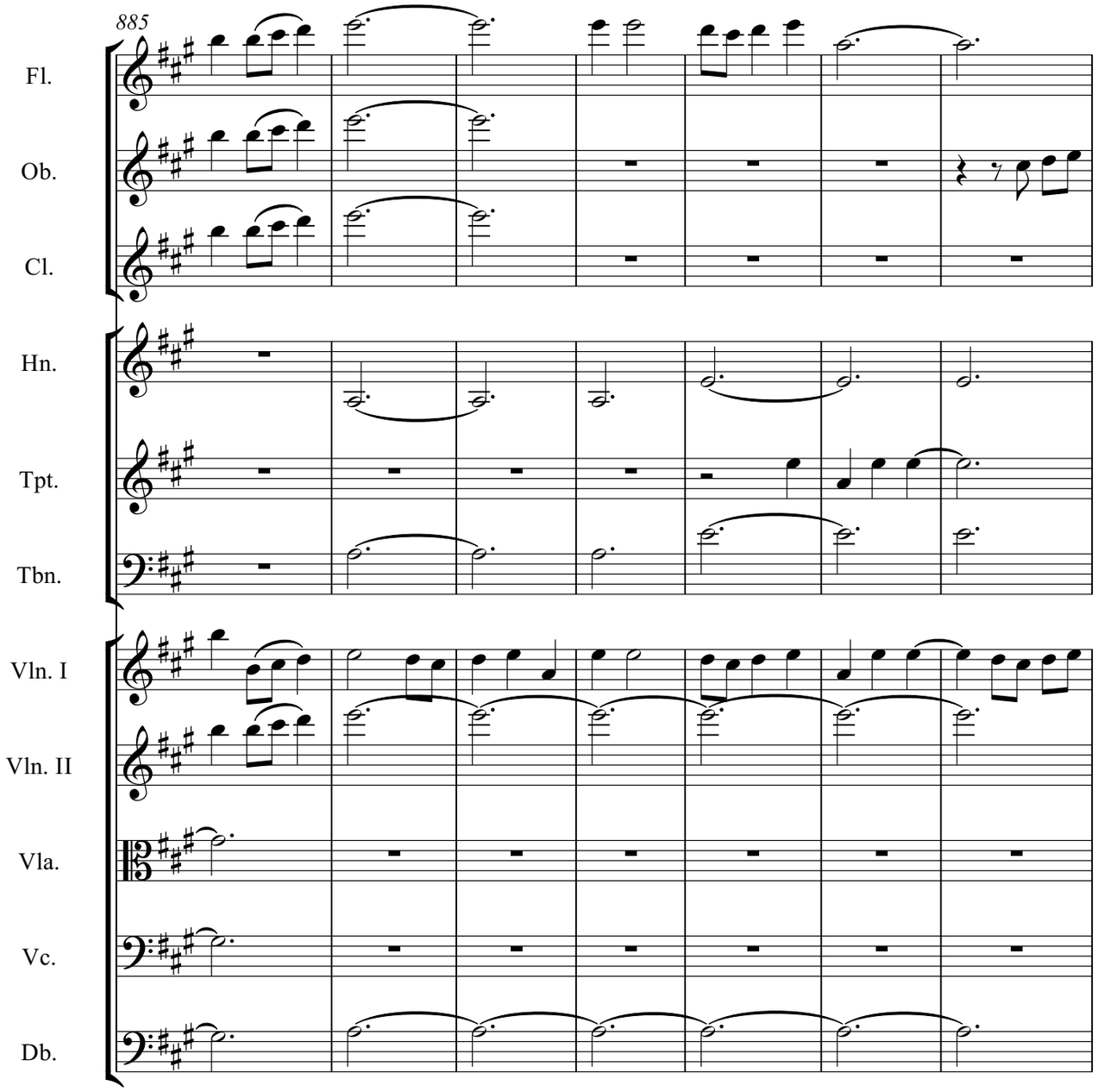

AA
842
Nar.
AA
By the day of the concert, everyone knew their parts. They asked Sylvia to start.
Vla.

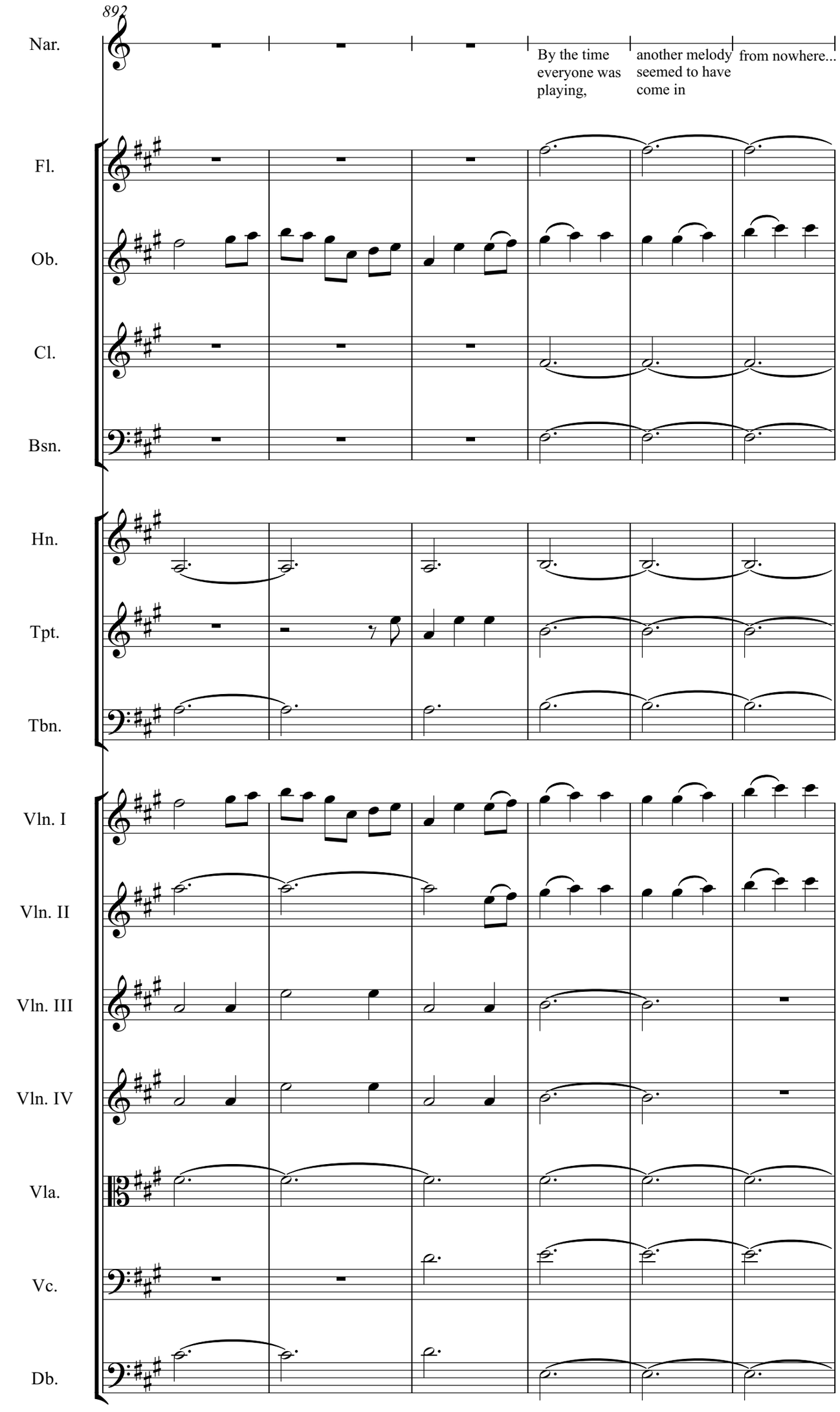

843
Maestoso (♩=70)
Nar.
One by one, everyone began to join in.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vln. III
Vla.
Vc.
solo
divisi à 2
à 4
à 6
à 2
divisi à 4
849
à 8
tutti
857
Vln. IV

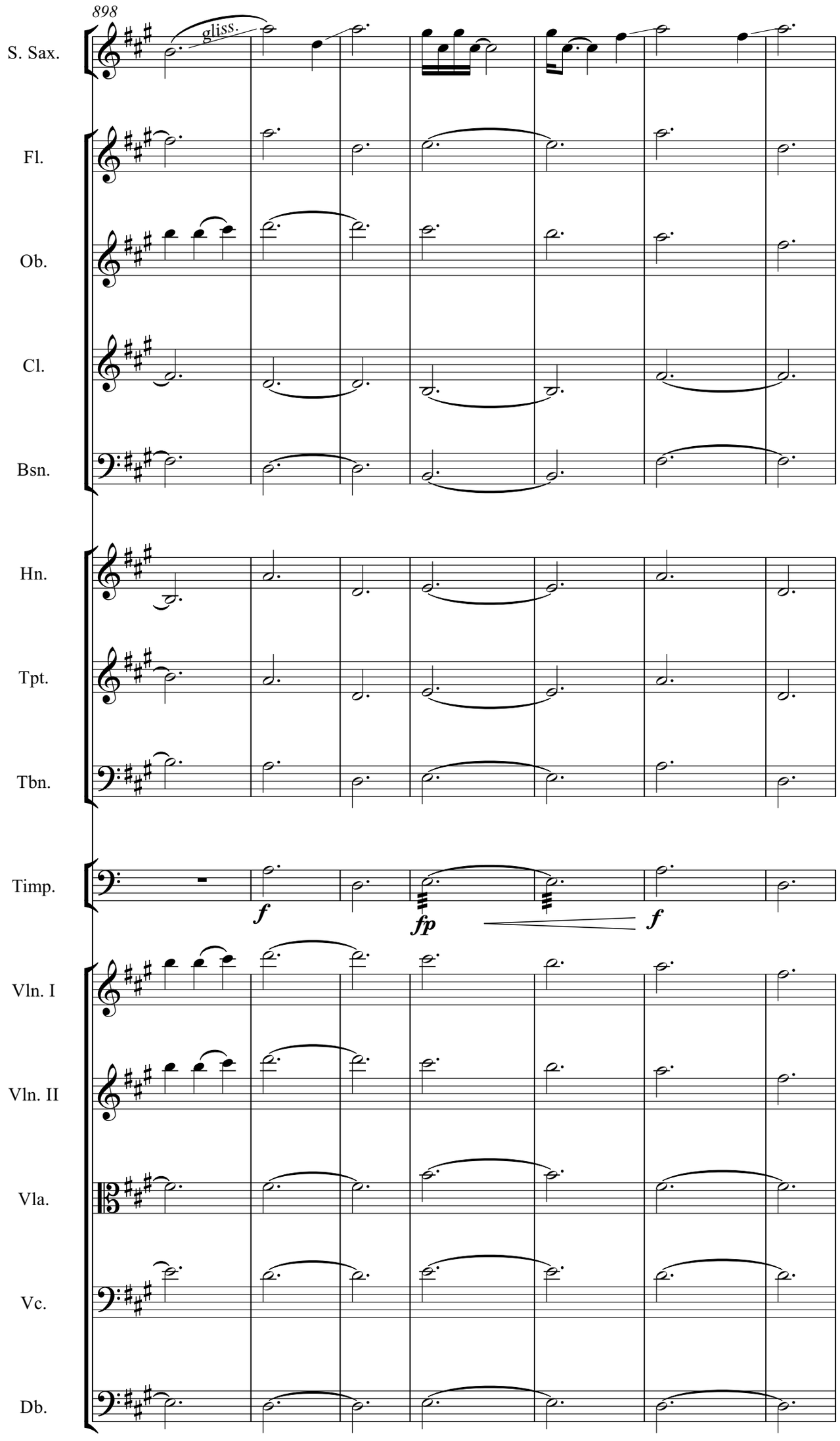

864
Fl.
Hn.
Tpt.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vln. III
Vln. IV
Vla.
Vc.
Db.
f
mf
f

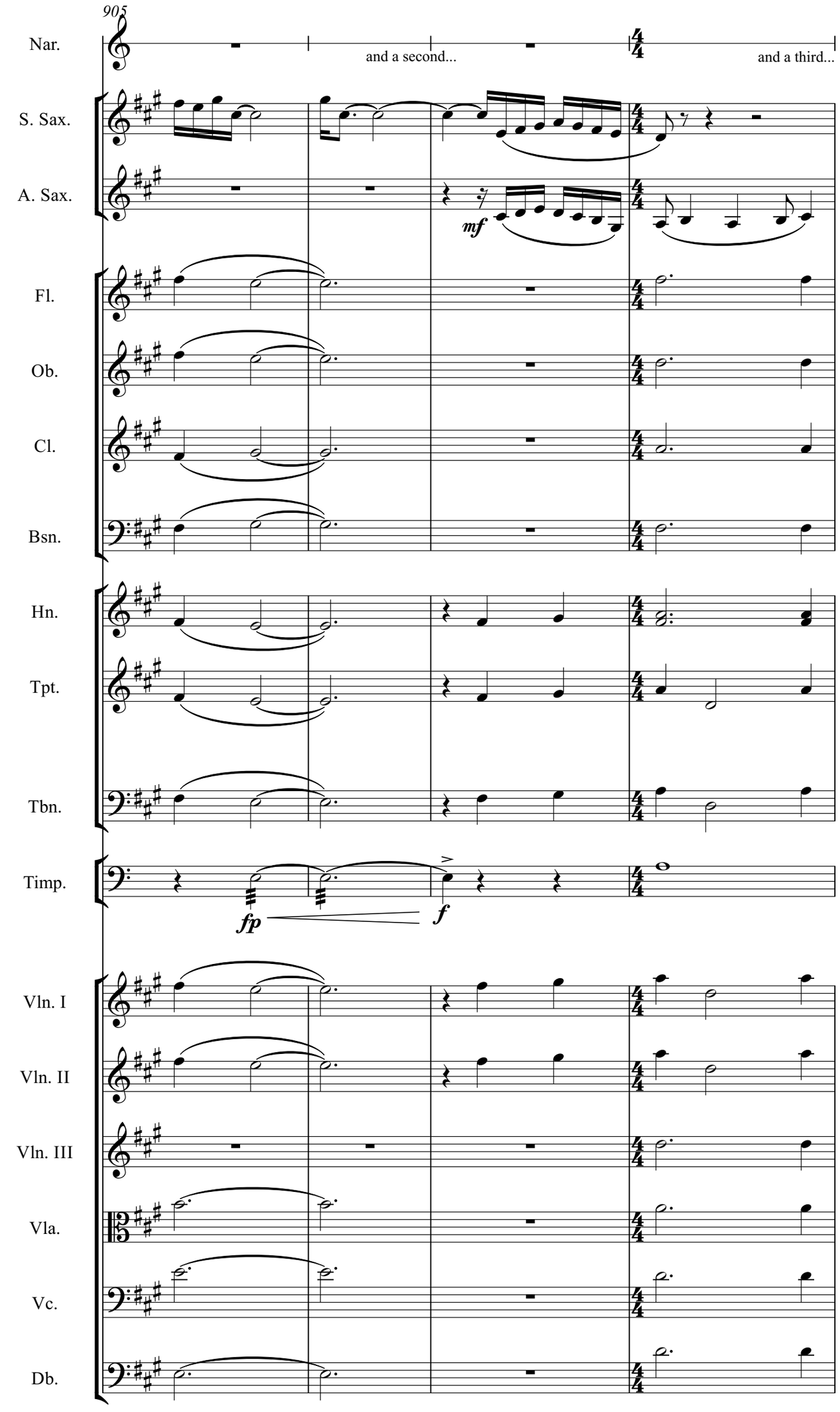

871
Fl.
Hn.
Tpt.
Tbn.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vln. III
Vln. IV
Vla.
Vc.
Db.
mf
mf
mf
mf

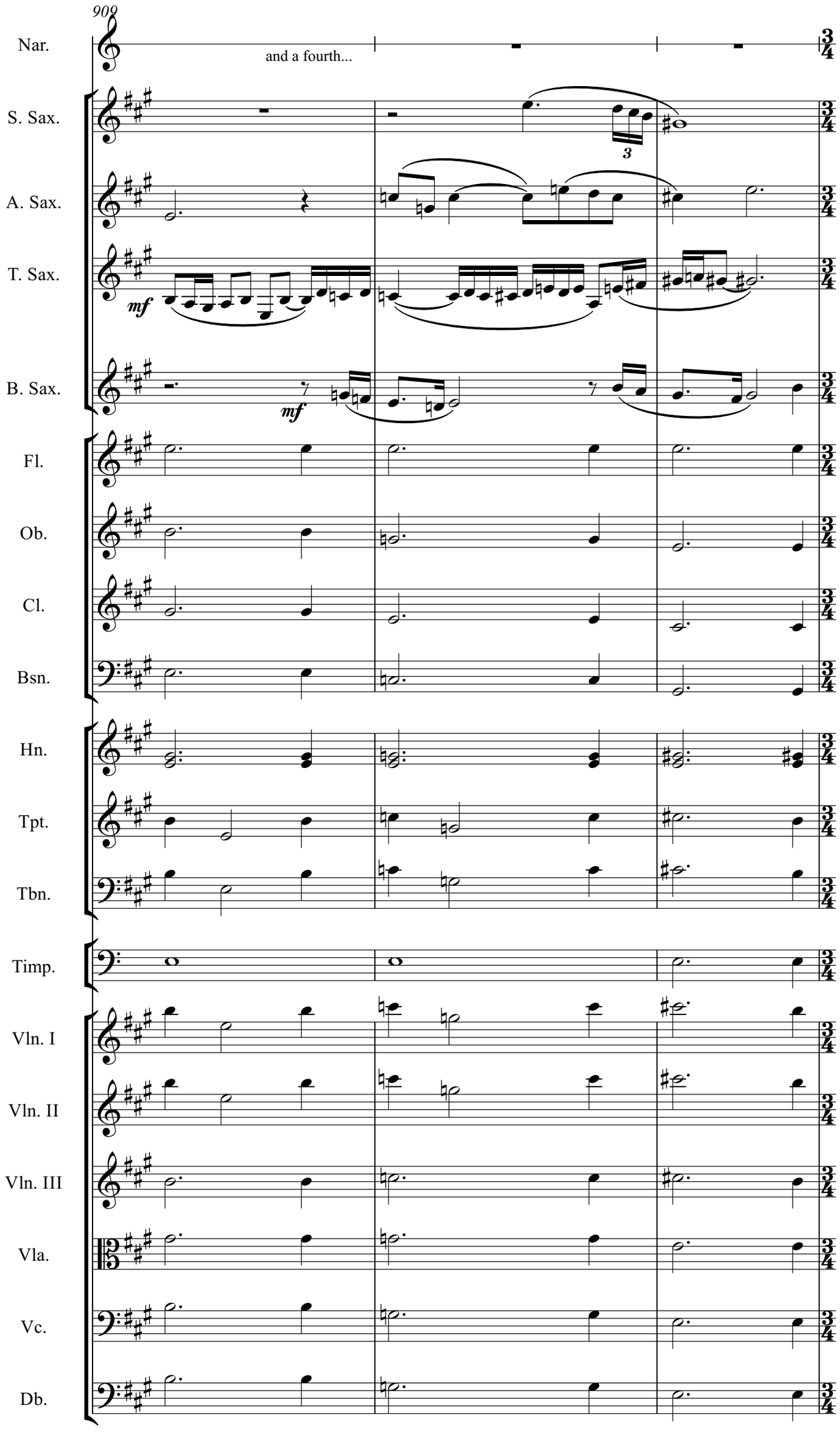

878
Fl.
Ob.
Cl.
Hn.
Tpt.
Tbn.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vln. III
Vln. IV
Vla.
Vc.
Db.
f
f

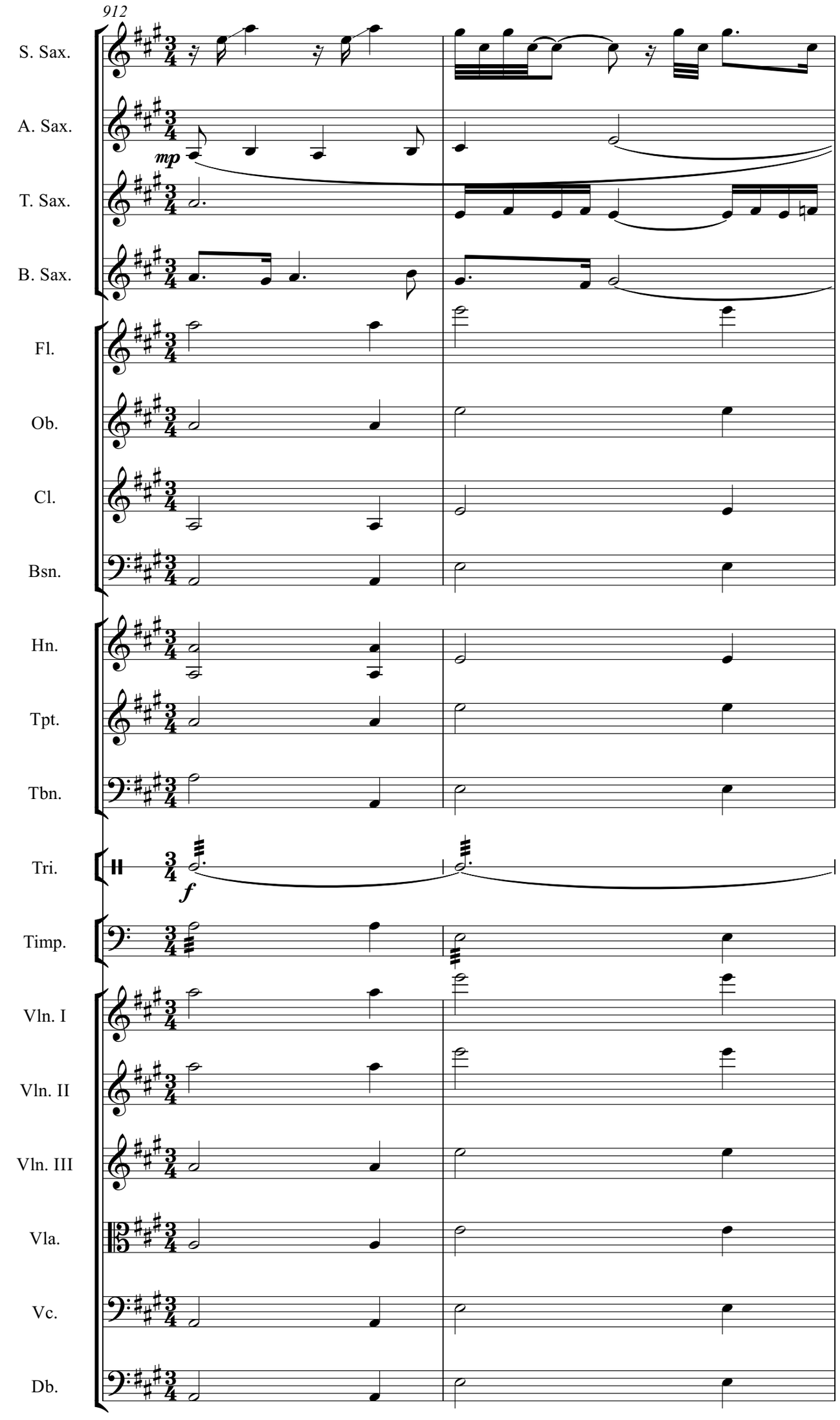

885
Fl.
Ob.
Cl.
Hn.
Tpt.
Tbn.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
Vc.
Db.

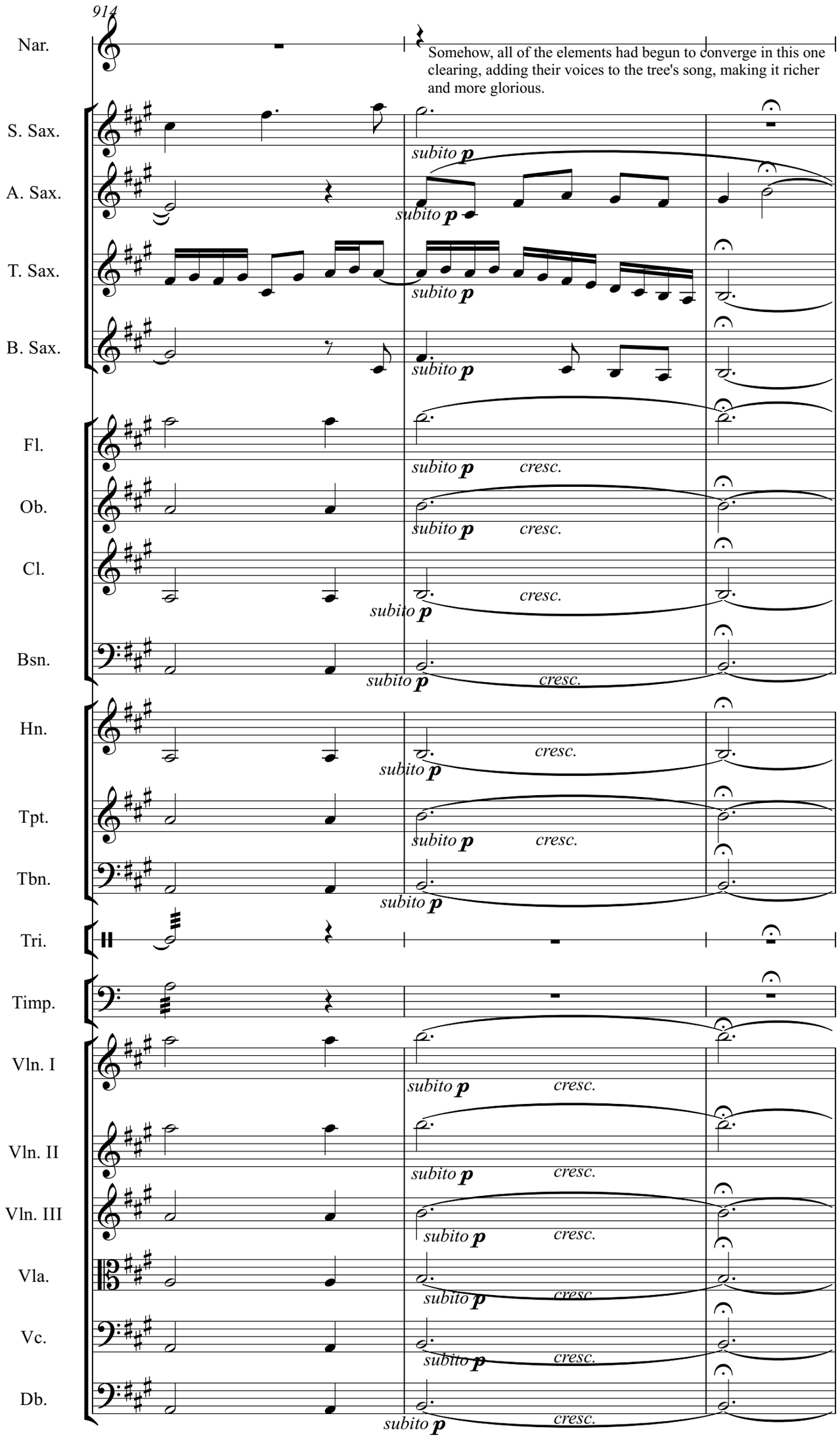

892
Nar.
By the time everyone was playing,
another melody seemed to have come in
from nowhere...
Fl.
Ob.
Cl.
Bsn.
Hn.
Tpt.
Tbn.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vln. III
Vln. IV
Vla.
Vc.
Db.

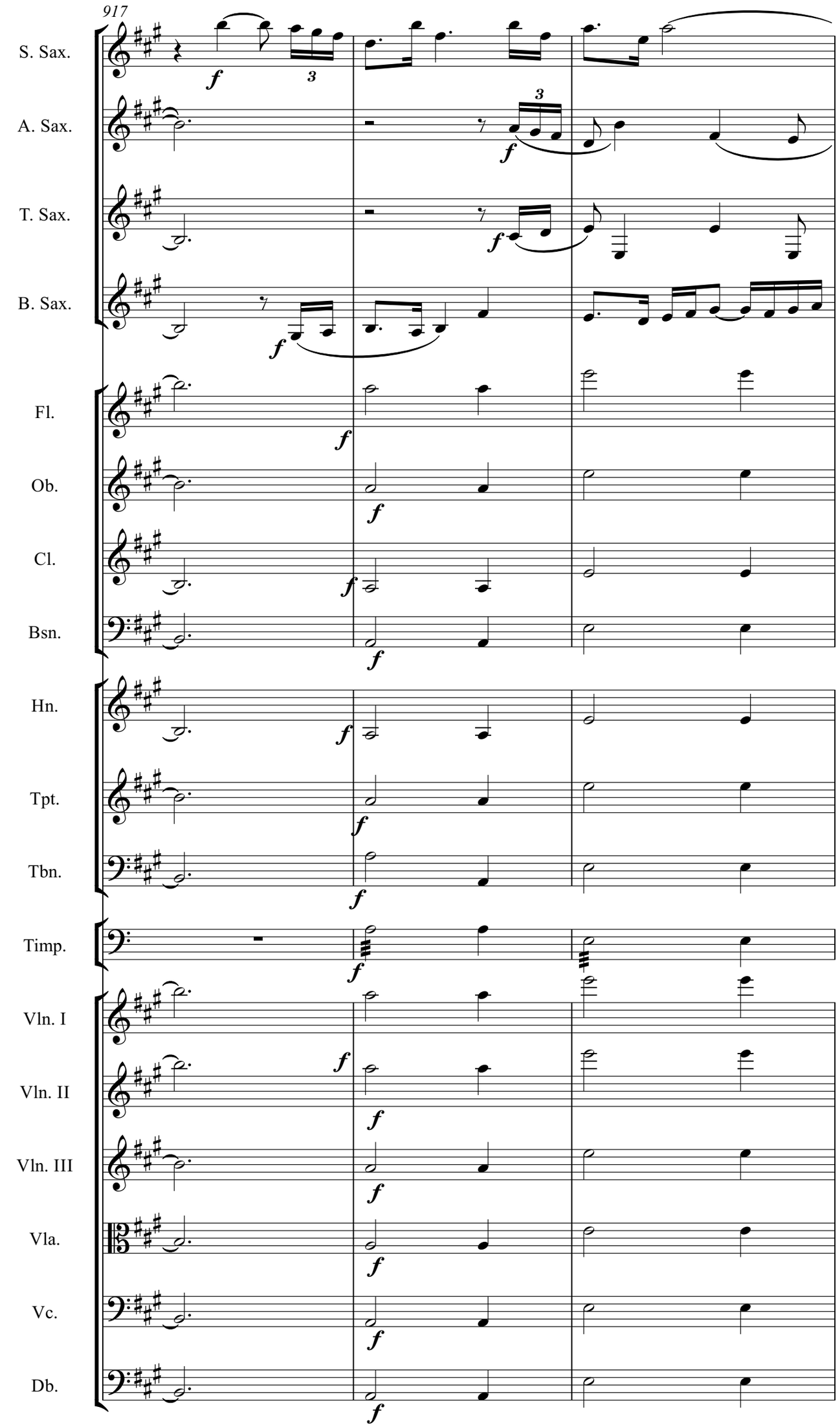

898
S. Sax.
gliss.
Fl.
Ob.
Cl.
Bsn.
Hn.
Tpt.
Tbn.
Timp.
f
fp
f
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
Vc.
Db.

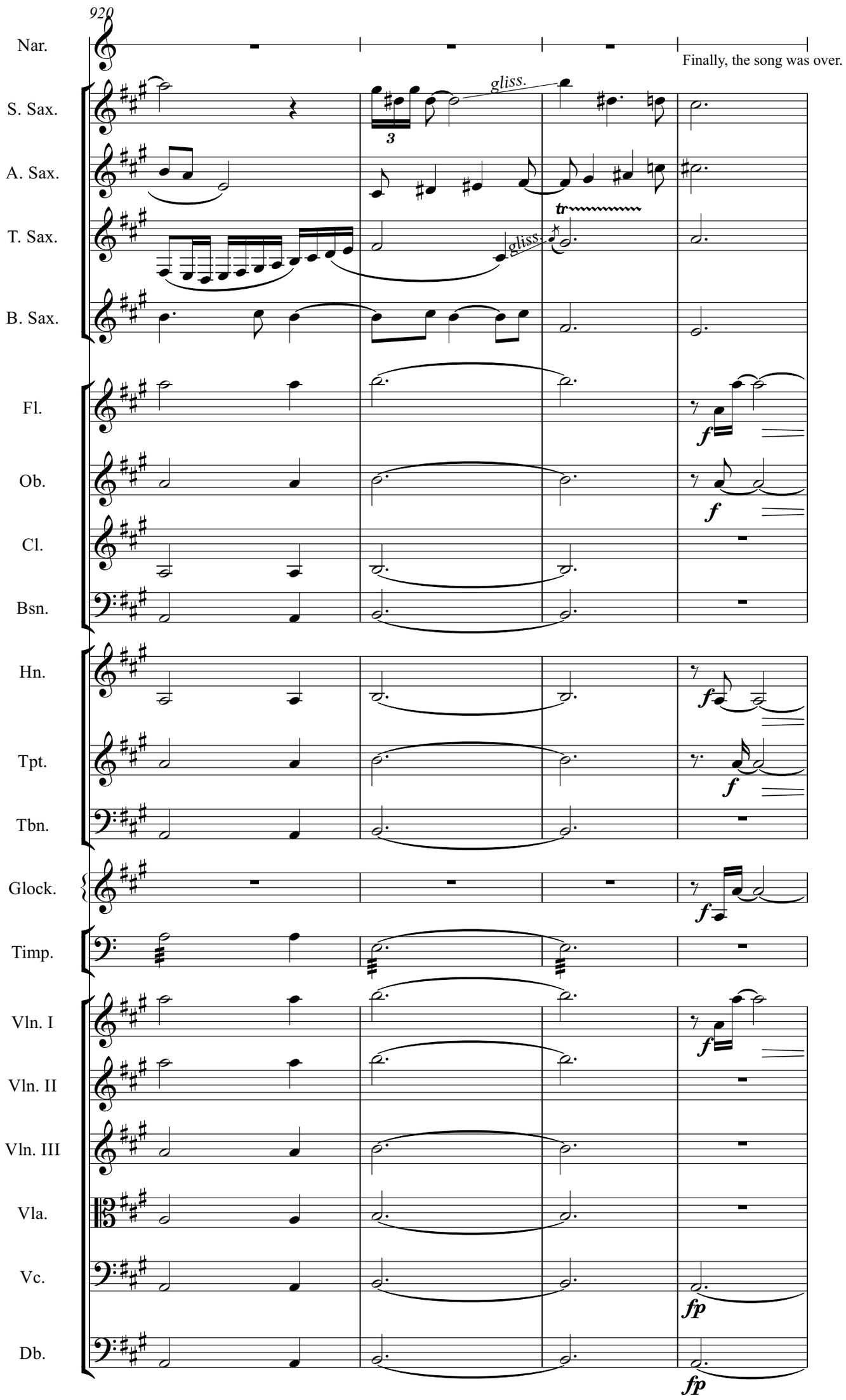

905
Nar.
and a second...
and a third...
S. Sax.
A. Sax.
mf
Fl.
Ob.
Cl.
Bsn.
Hn.
Tpt.
Tbn.
Timp.
fp
f
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vln. III
Vla.
Vc.
Db.

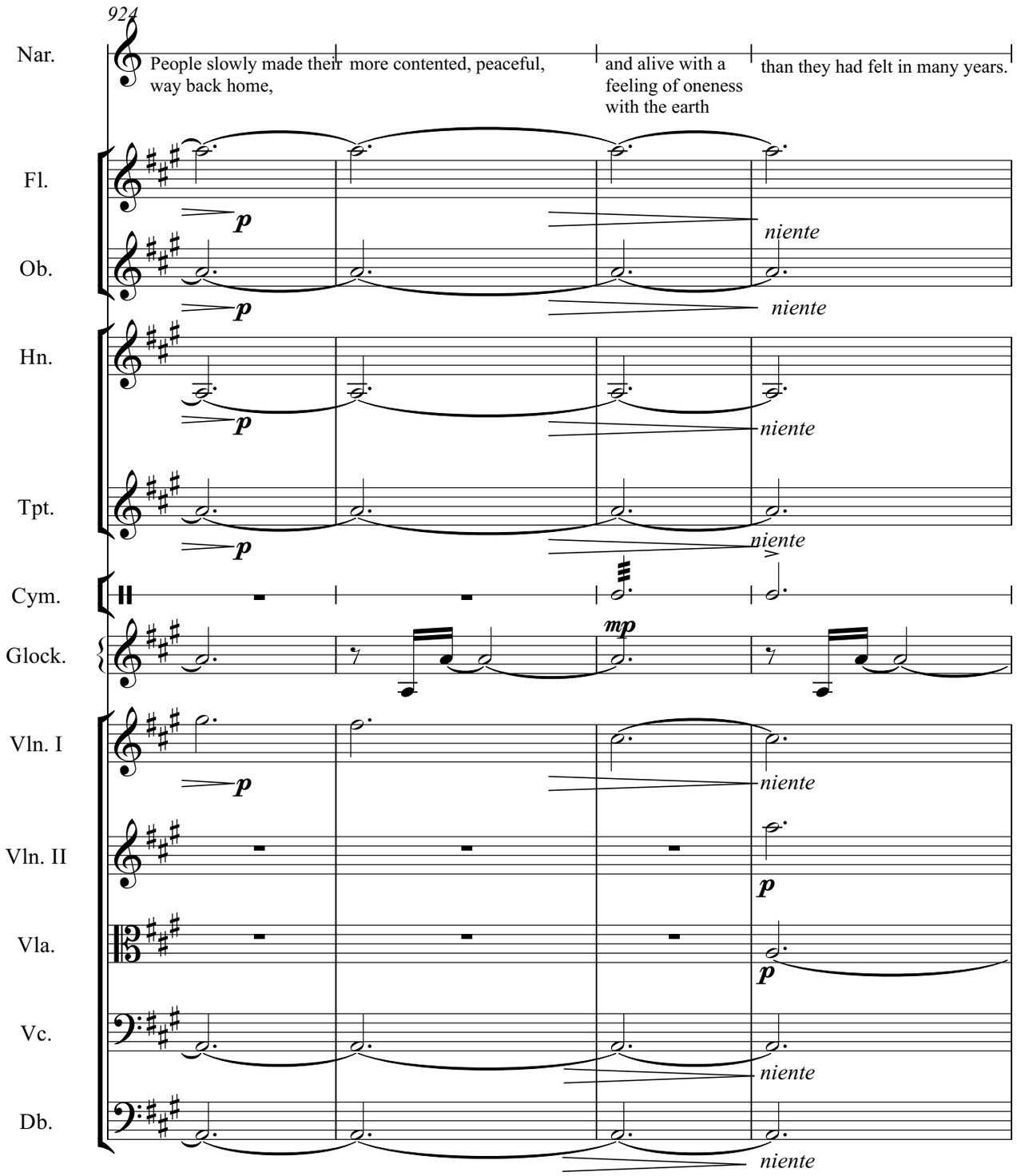

909
Nar.
and a fourth...
S. Sax.
A. Sax.
T. Sax.
mf
B. Sax.
mf
Fl.
Ob.
Cl.
Bsn.
Hn.
Tpt.
Tbn.
Timp.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vln. III
Vla.
Vc.
Db.

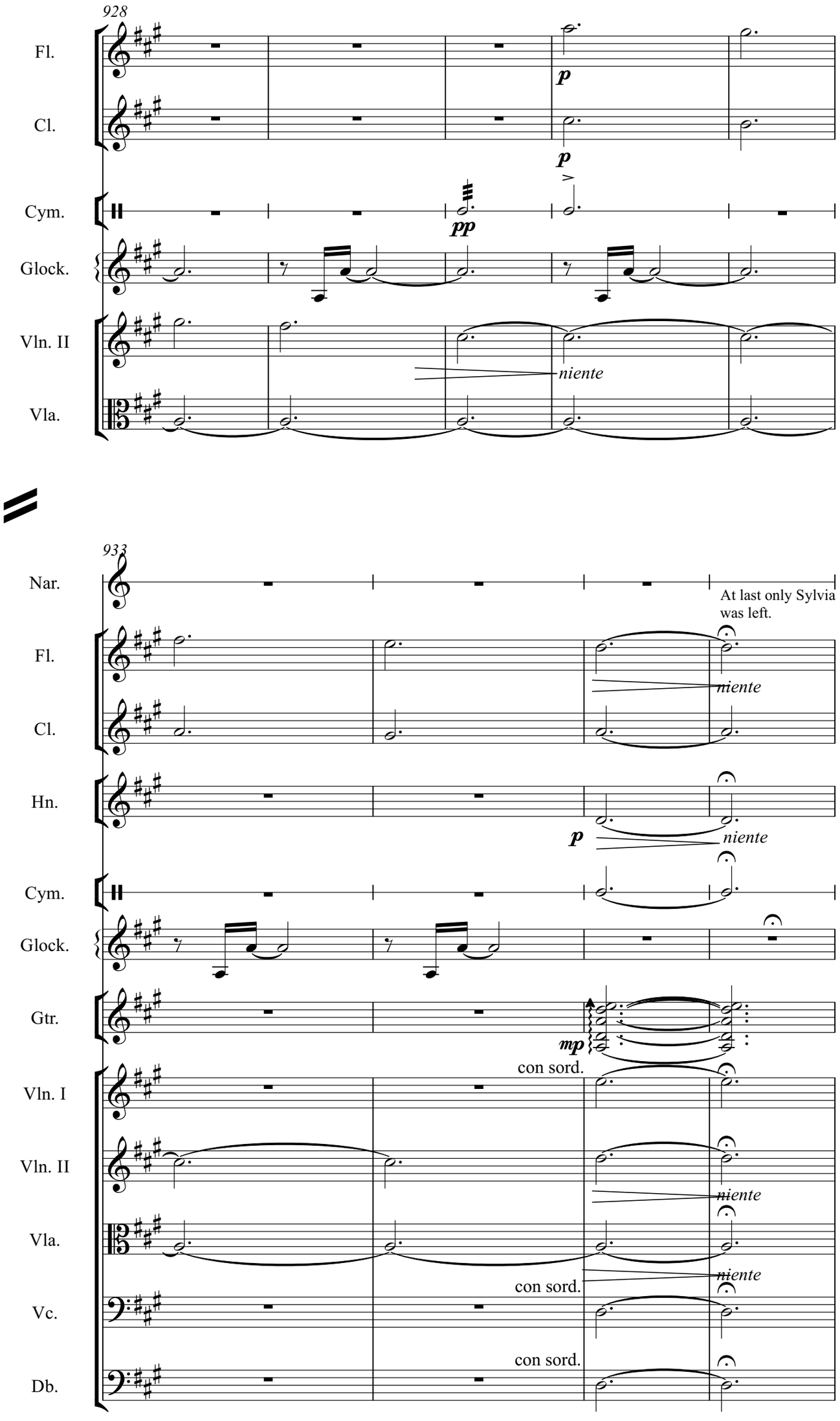

912
S. Sax.
A. Sax.
mp
T. Sax.
B. Sax.
Fl.
Ob.
Cl.
Bsn.
Hn.
Tpt.
Tbn.
Tri.
f
Timp.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vln. III
Vla.
Vc.
Db.

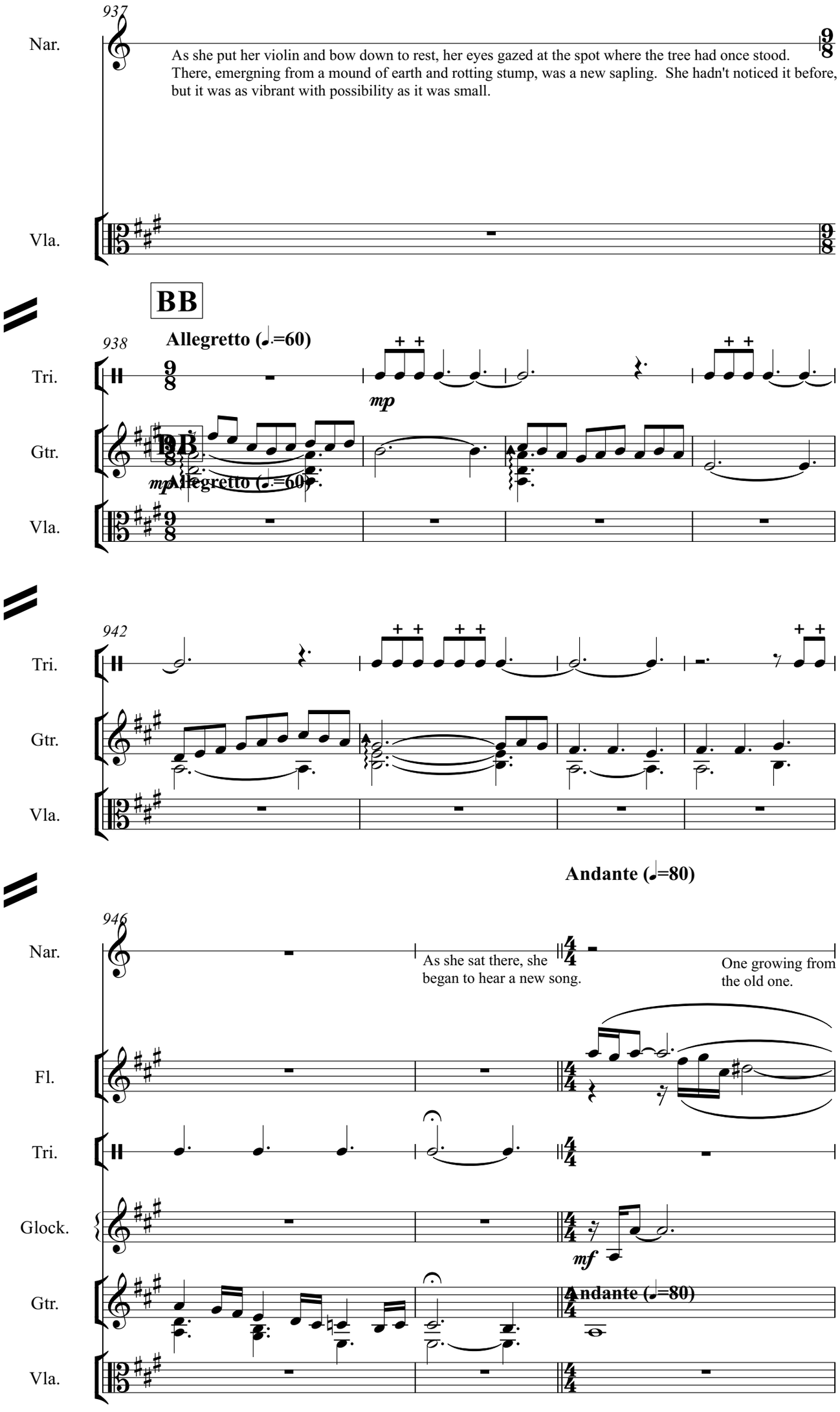

914
Nar.
Somehow, all of the elements had begun to converge in this one clearing, adding their voices to the tree's song, making it richer and more glorious.
S. Sax.
A. Sax.
T. Sax.
B. Sax.
Fl.
Ob.
Cl.
Bsn.
Hn.
Tpt.
Tbn.
Tri.
Timp.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vln. III
Vla.
Vc.
Db.
subito p
cresc.

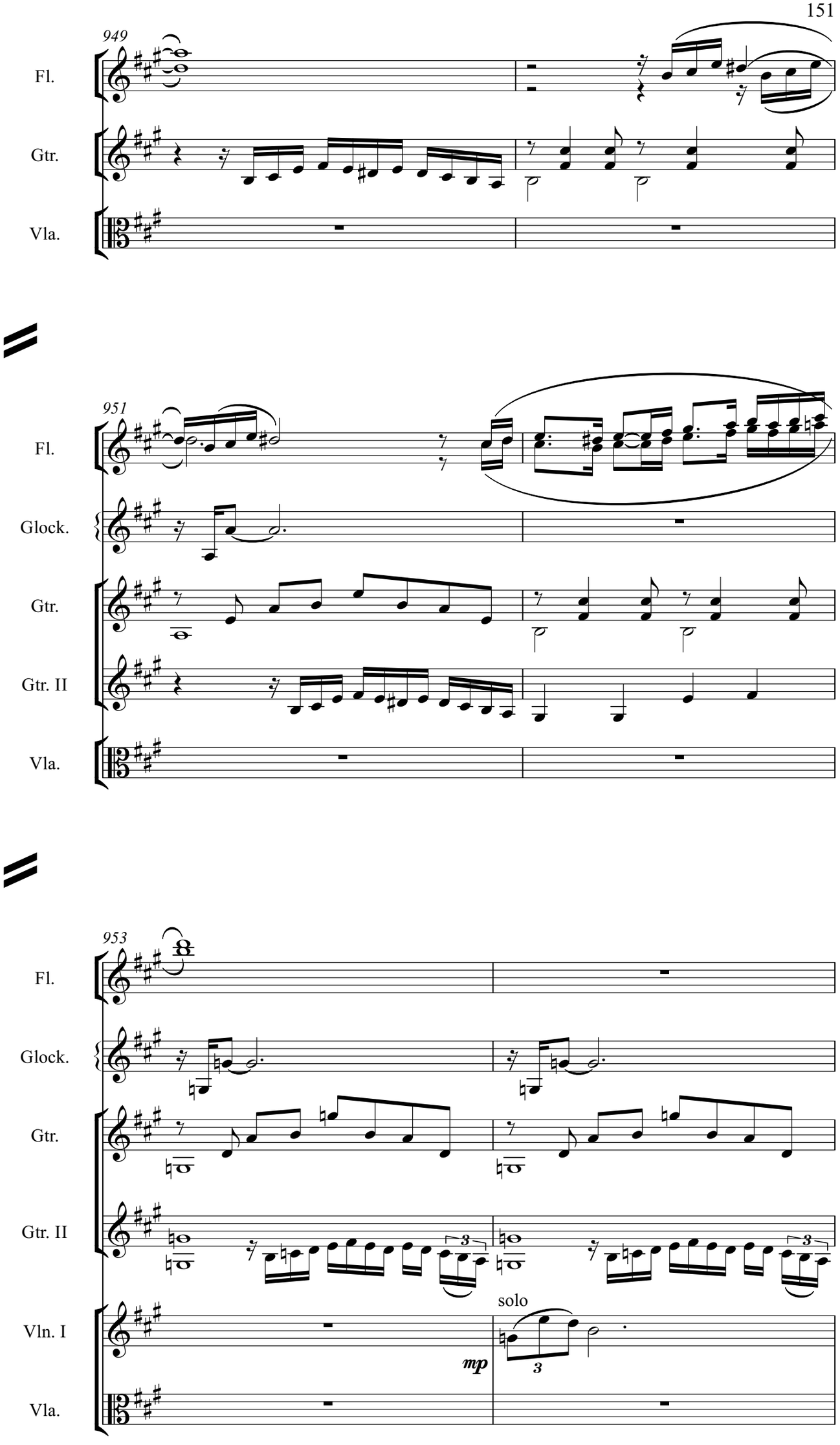

917
S. Sax.
A. Sax.
T. Sax.
B. Sax.
Fl.
Ob.
Cl.
Bsn.
Hn.
Tpt.
Tbn.
Timp.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vln. III
Vla.
Vc.
Db.

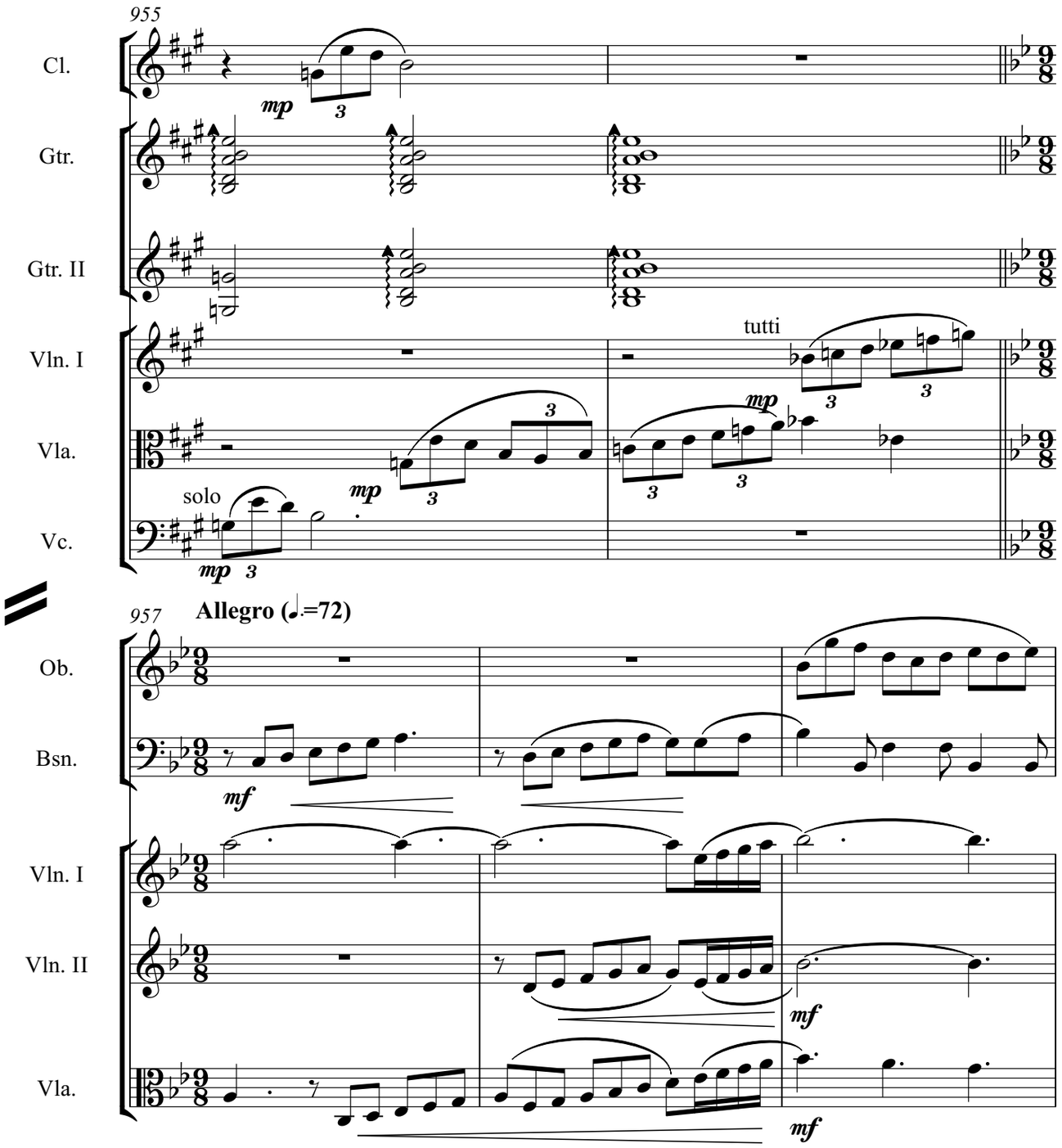

920
Nar.
Finally, the song was over.
S. Sax.
gliss.
3
A. Sax.
tr
T. Sax.
gliss.
B. Sax.
Fl.
f
Ob.
f
Cl.
Bsn.
Hn.
f
Tpt.
f
Tbn.
Glock.
f
Timp.
Vln. I
f
Vln. II
Vln. III
Vla.
Vc.
fp
Db.
fp

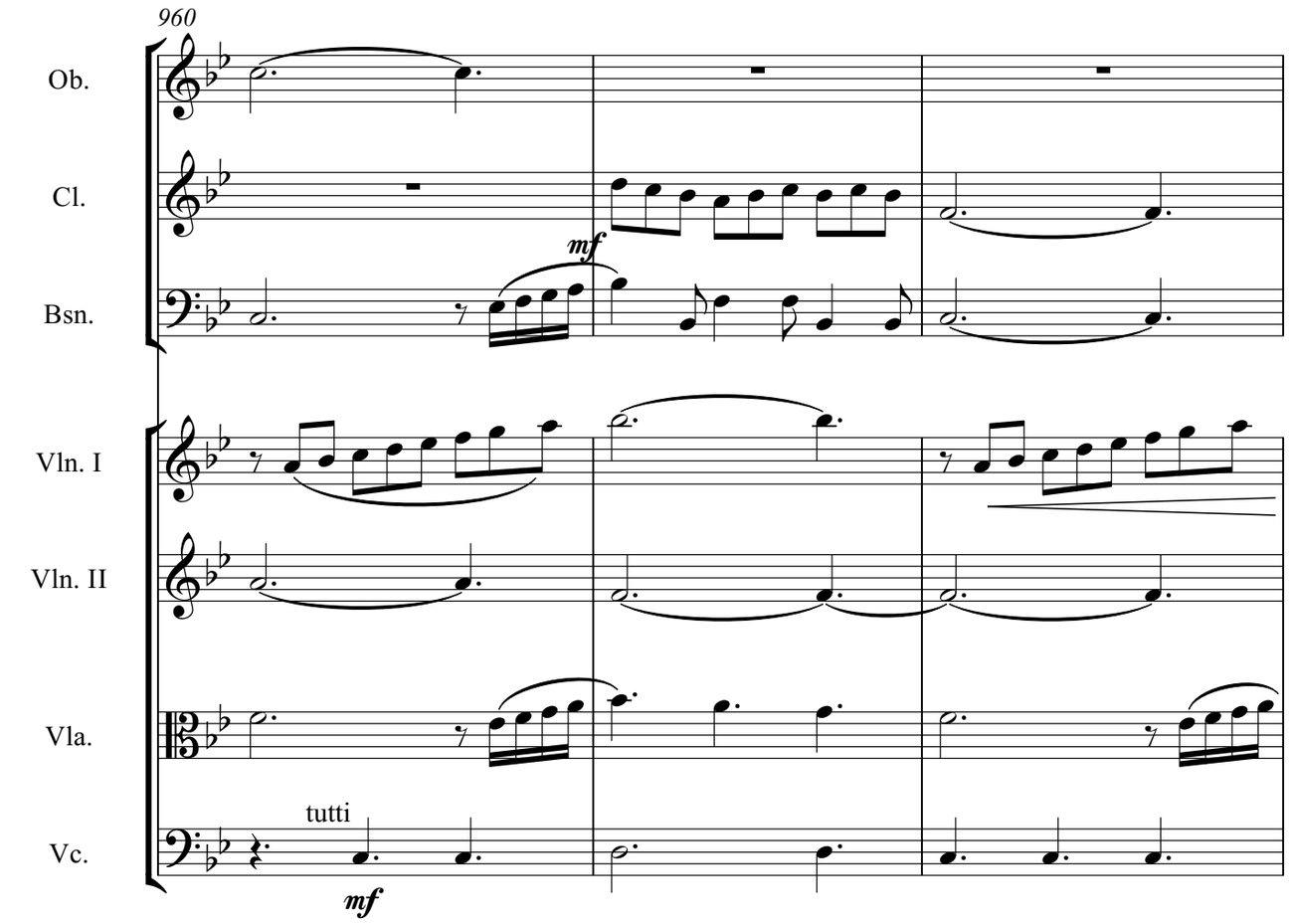

92
Nar.
People slowly made their way back home,
more contented, peaceful,
and alive with a feeling of oneness with the earth
than they had felt in many years.
Fl.
Ob.
Hn.
Tpt.
Cym.
Glock.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
Vc.
Db.
p
niente
mp

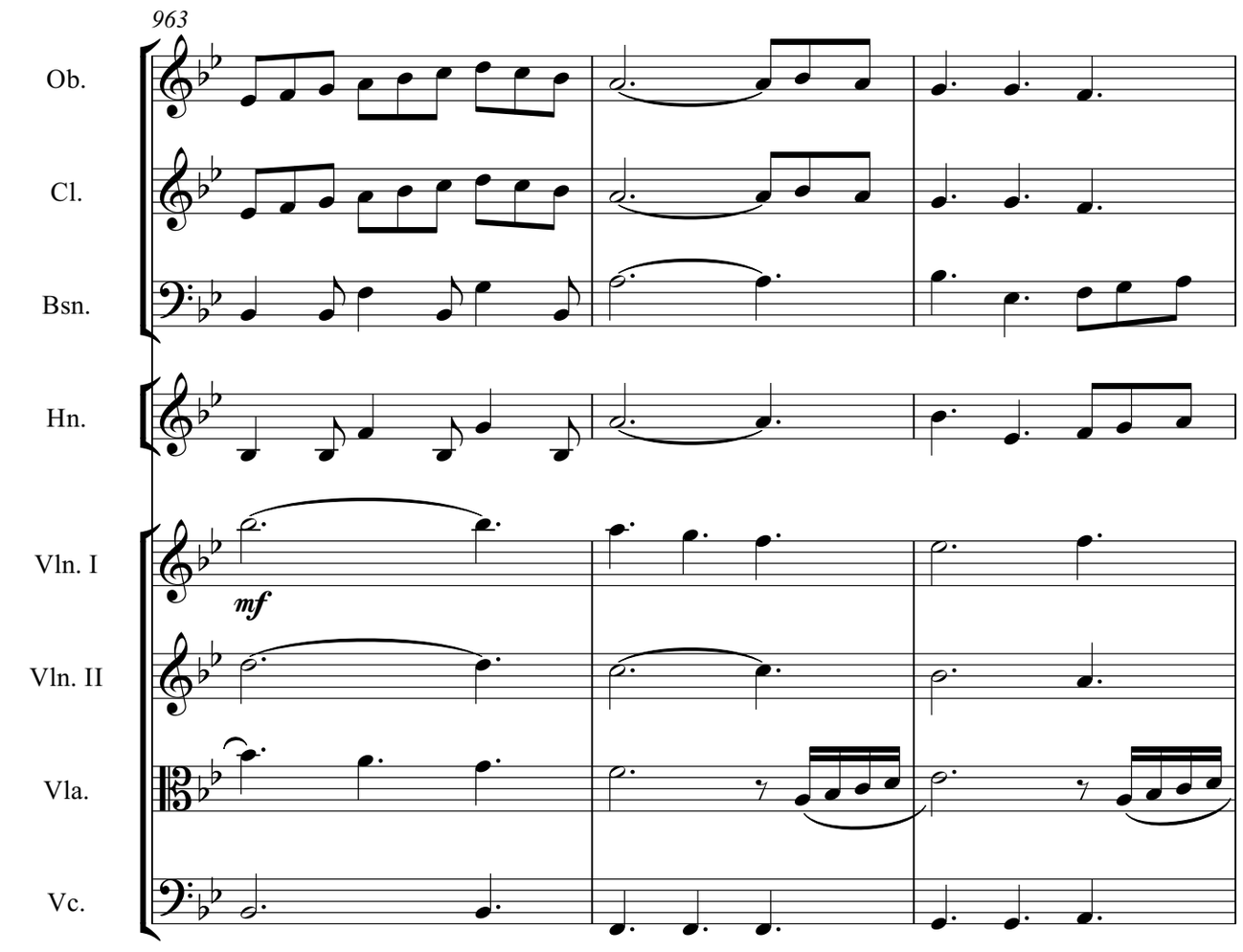

928
Fl.
Cl.
Cym.
Glock.
Vln. II
Vla.
p
p
pp
niente
933
Nar.
At last only Sylvia was left.
Fl.
Cl.
Hn.
Cym.
Glock.
Gtr.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
Vc.
Db.
niente
p
niente
mp
con sord.
niente
con sord.
con sord.

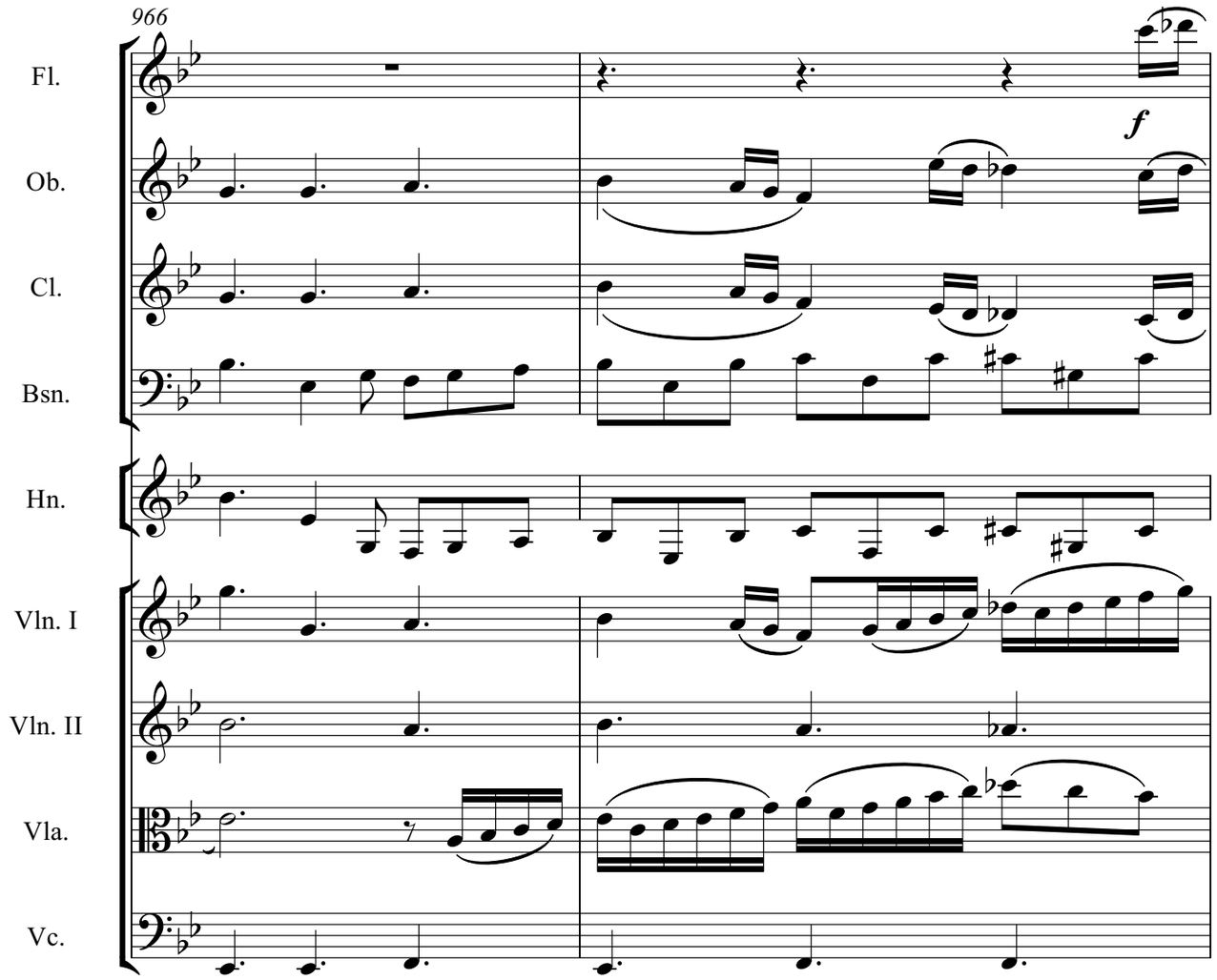

937
Nar.
As she put her violin and bow down to rest, her eyes gazed at the spot where the tree had once stood. There, emergning from a mound of earth and rotting stump, was a new sapling. She hadn't noticed it before, but it was as vibrant with possibility as it was small.
Vla.
BB
938
Allegretto (𝅗𝅥.=60)
Tri.
mp
Gtr.
mp
Allegretto (𝅗𝅥.=60)
Vla.
942
Tri.
Gtr.
Vla.
Andante (𝅗𝅥=80)
946
Nar.
As she sat there, she began to hear a new song.
One growing from the old one.
Fl.
Tri.
Glock.
mf
Gtr.
Andante (𝅗𝅥=80)
Vla.

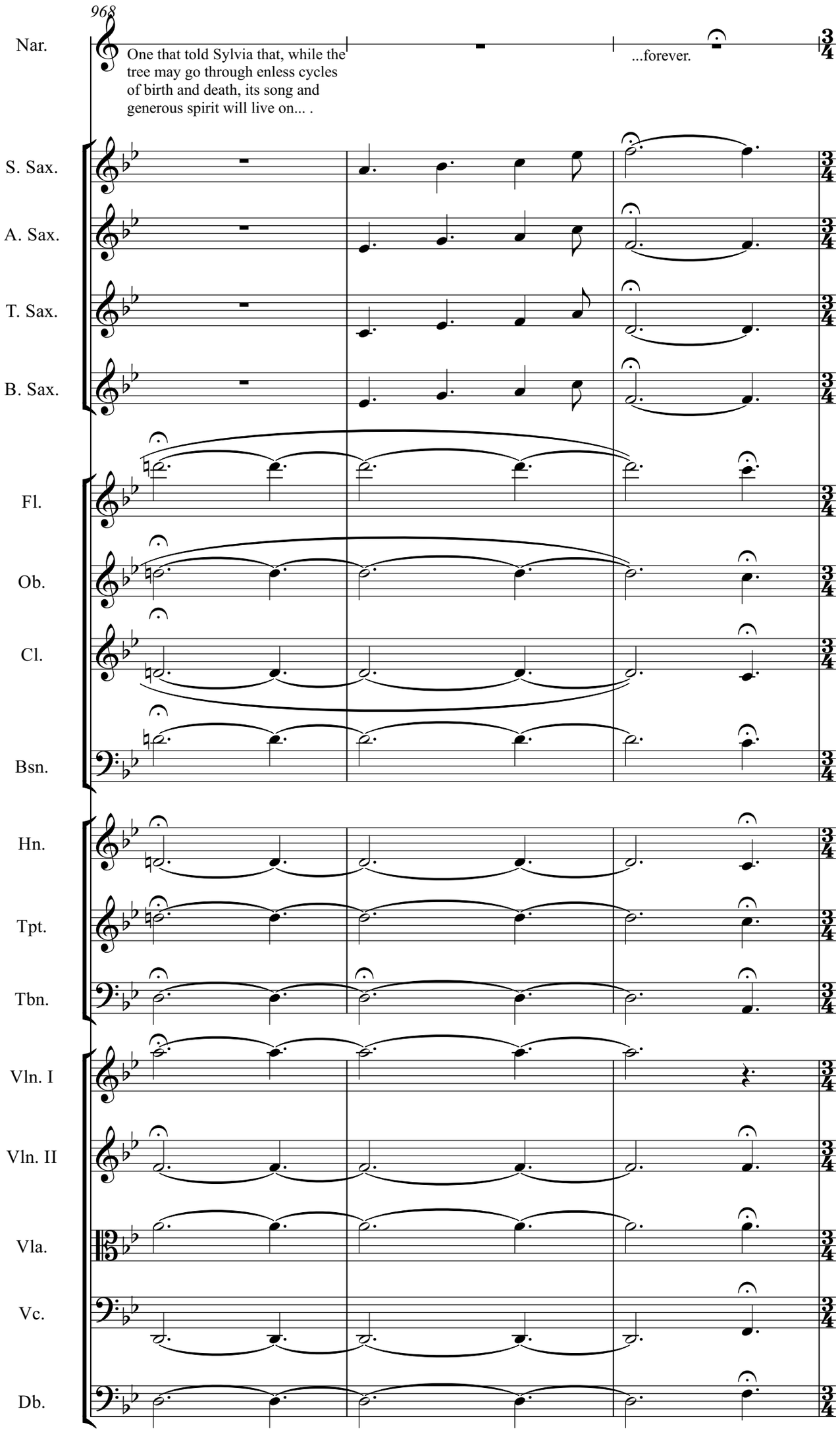

949
Fl.
Gtr.
Vla.
951
Fl.
Glock.
Gtr.
Gtr. II
Vla.
953
Fl.
Glock.
Gtr.
Gtr. II
Vln. I
Vla.
solo
mp


955
Cl.
Gtr.
Gtr. II
Vln. I
Vla.
Vc.
mp
tutti
solo
957
Allegro (♩.=72)
Ob.
Bsn.
mf
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.


960
Ob.
Cl.
Bsn.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
Vc.
mf
tutti
mf


963
Ob.
Cl.
Bsn.
Hn.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
Vc.
mf


966
Fl.
Ob.
Cl.
Bsn.
Hn.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
Vc.
f


968
Nar.
One that told Sylvia that, while the tree may go through enless cycles of birth and death, its song and generous spirit will live on... .
...forever.
S. Sax.
A. Sax.
T. Sax.
B. Sax.
Fl.
Ob.
Cl.
Bsn.
Hn.
Tpt.
Tbn.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
Vc.
Db.

CC

971 **Allegro (♩=128)**

S. Sax.

A. Sax.

T. Sax.

B. Sax.

Fl.

Ob.

Cl.

Bsn.

Hn.

Tpt.

Tbn.

Cym.

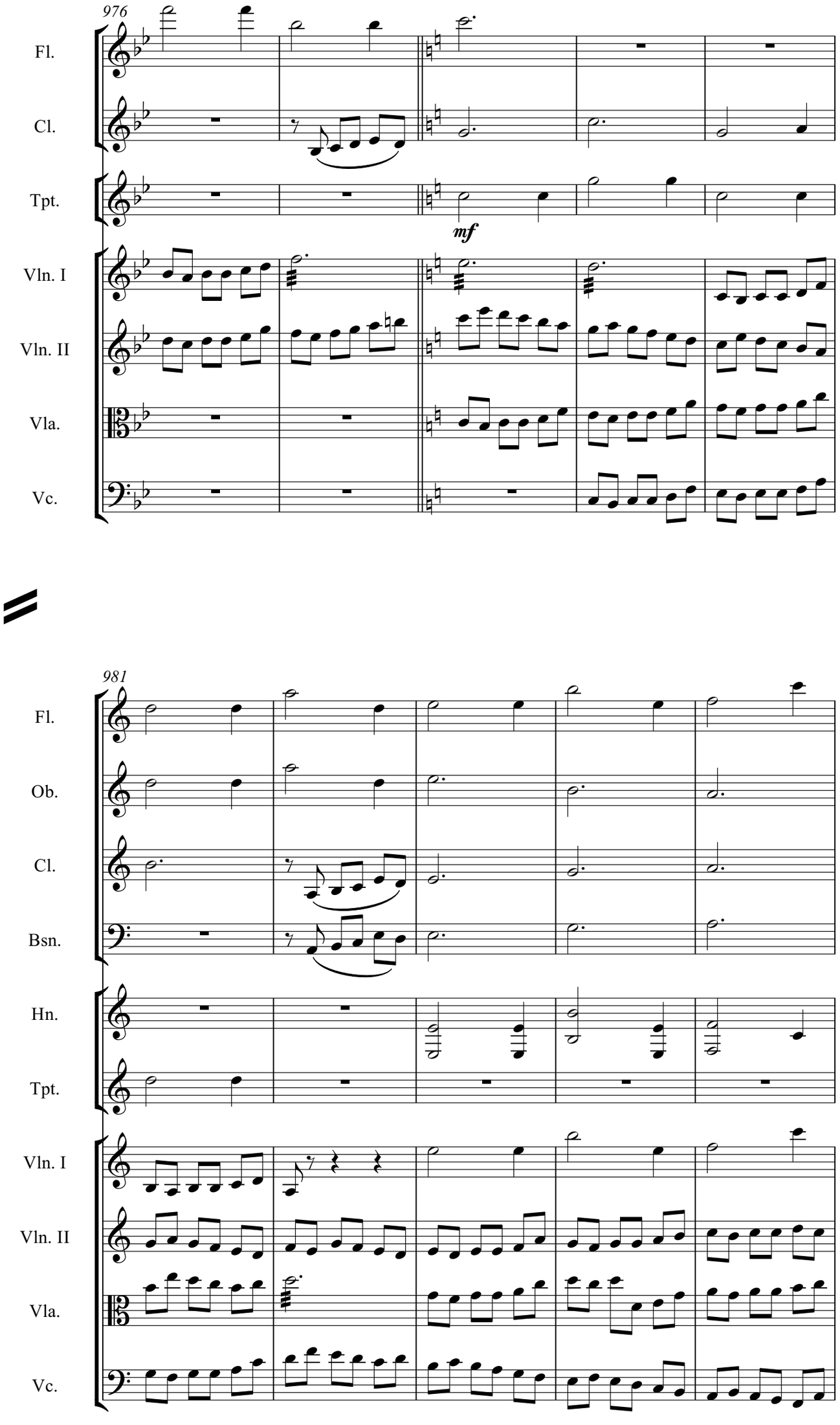
Vln. I

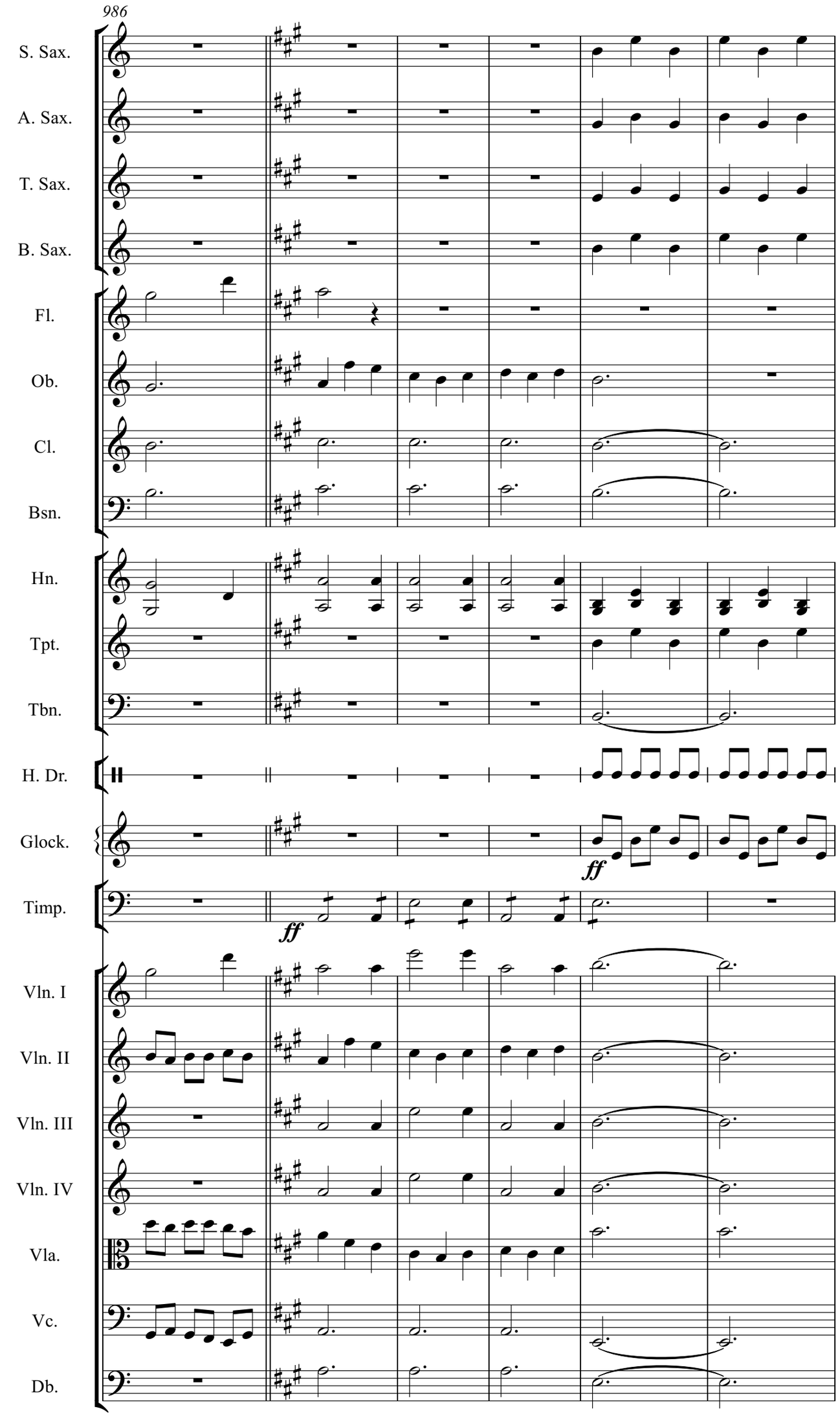
Vln. II

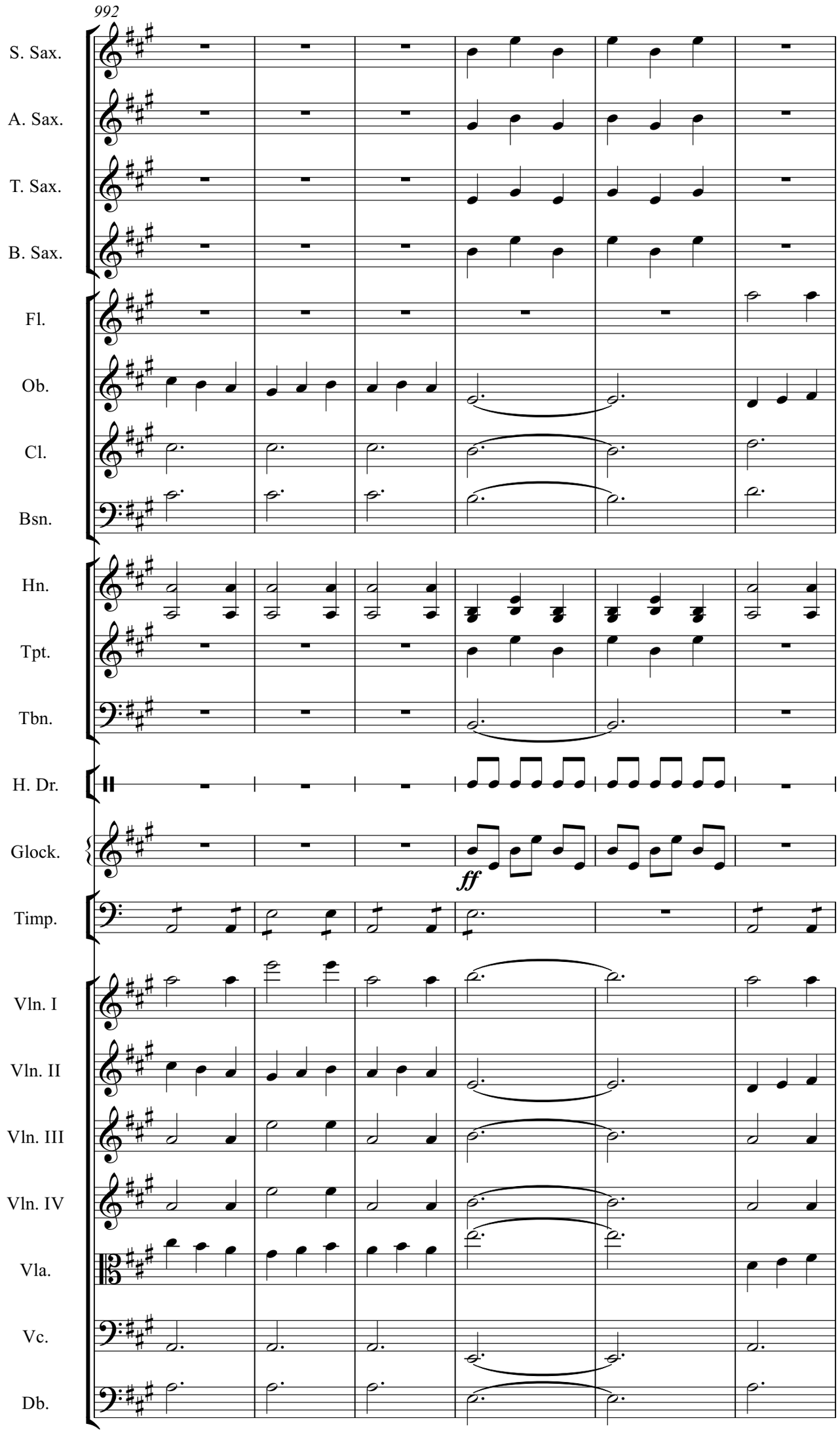
Vla.

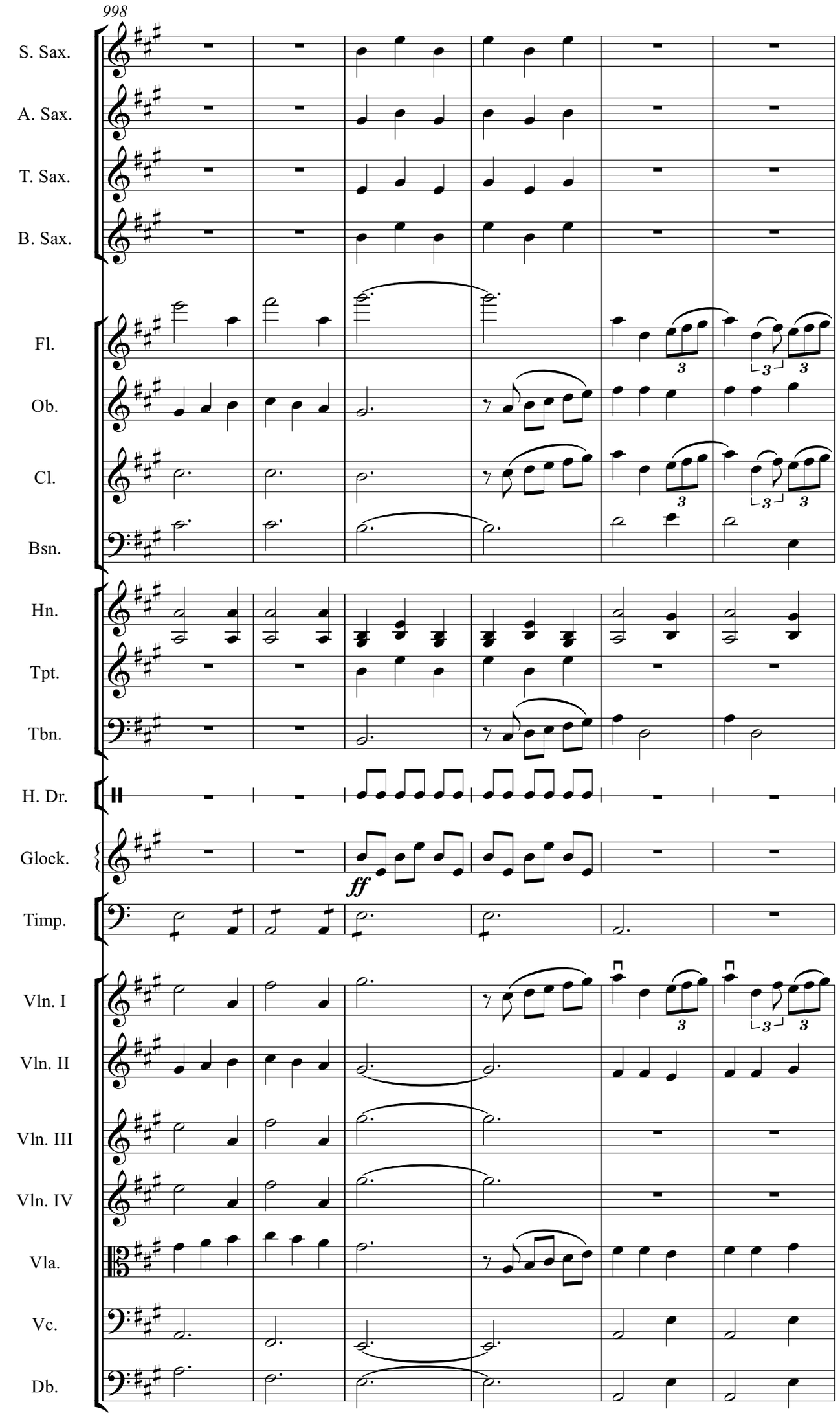
Vc.

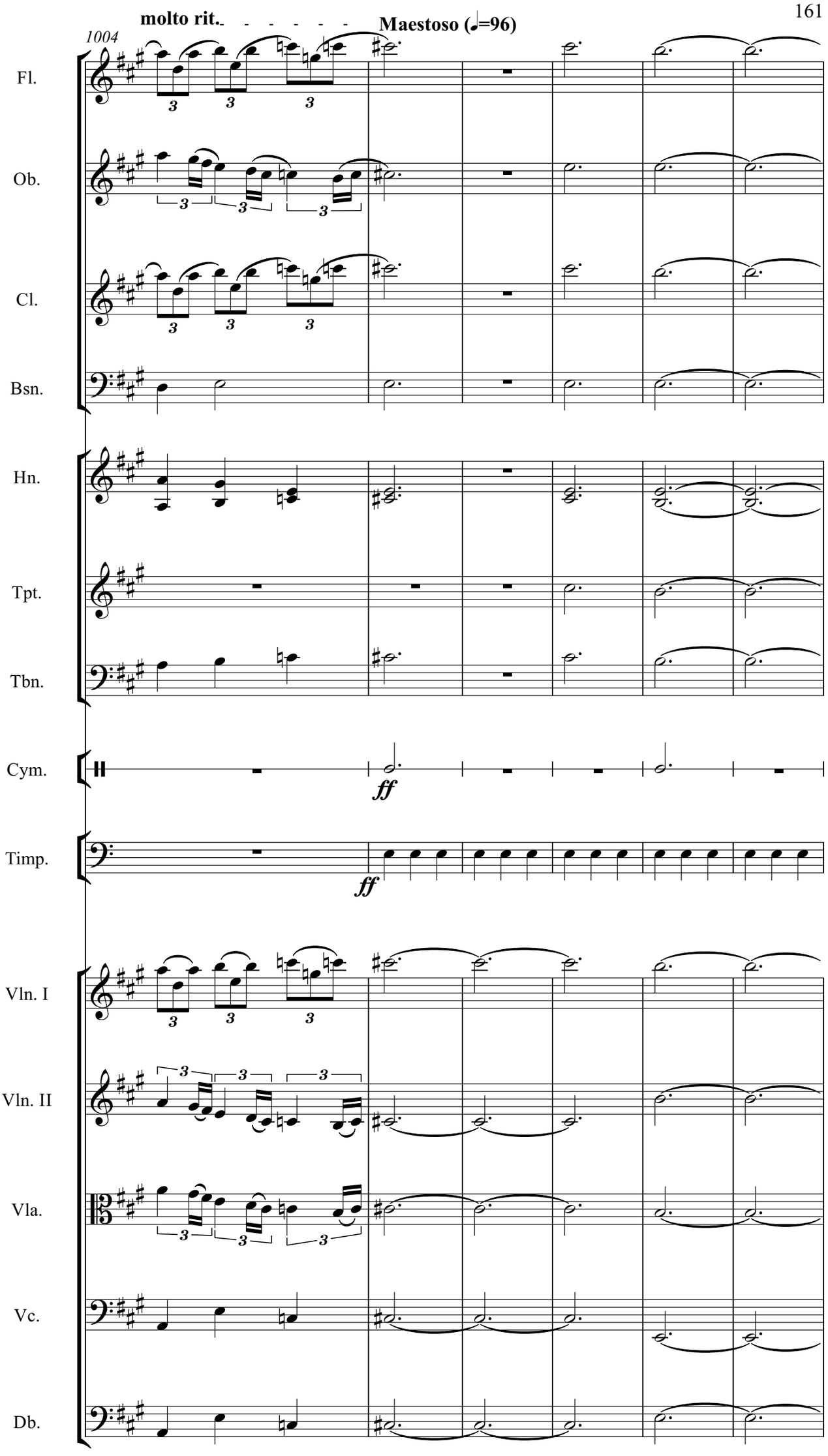
Db.

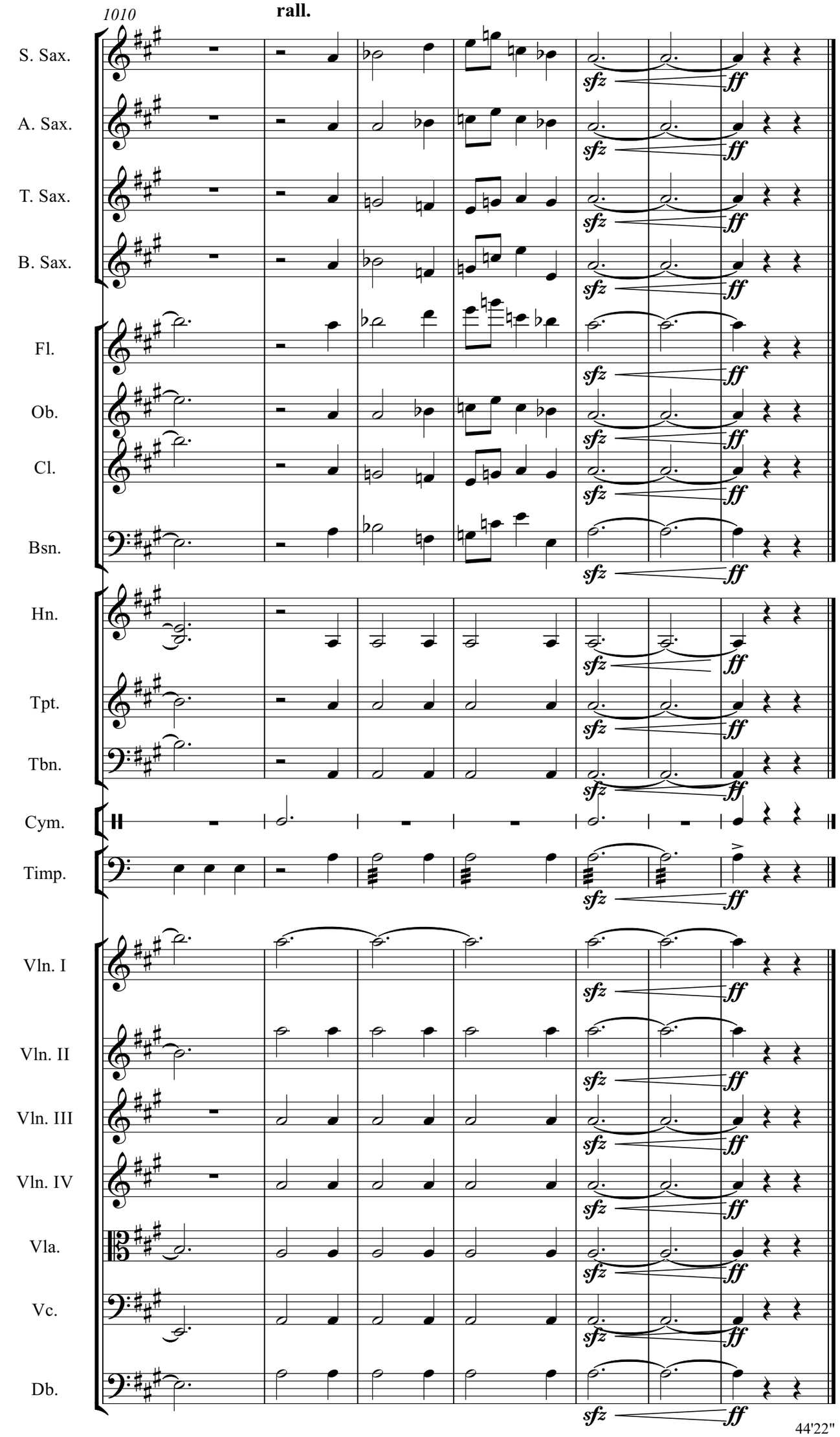

976
Fl.
Cl.
Tpt.
mf
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
Vc.
981
Fl.
Ob.
Cl.
Bsn.
Hn.
Tpt.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
Vc.


986
S. Sax.
A. Sax.
T. Sax.
B. Sax.
Fl.
Ob.
Cl.
Bsn.
Hn.
Tpt.
Tbn.
H. Dr.
Glock.
Timp.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vln. III
Vln. IV
Vla.
Vc.
Db.
ff
ff


992
S. Sax.
A. Sax.
T. Sax.
B. Sax.
Fl.
Ob.
Cl.
Bsn.
Hn.
Tpt.
Tbn.
H. Dr.
Glock.
ff
Timp.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vln. III
Vln. IV
Vla.
Vc.
Db.


998
S. Sax.
A. Sax.
T. Sax.
B. Sax.
Fl.
Ob.
Cl.
Bsn.
Hn.
Tpt.
Tbn.
H. Dr.
Glock.
ff
Timp.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vln. III
Vln. IV
Vla.
Vc.
Db.


molto rit.
Maestoso (♩=96)
1004
Fl.
Ob.
Cl.
Bsn.
Hn.
Tpt.
Tbn.
Cym.
ff
Timp.
ff
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vla.
Vc.
Db.


1010
rall.
S. Sax.
A. Sax.
T. Sax.
B. Sax.
Fl.
Ob.
Cl.
Bsn.
Hn.
Tpt.
Tbn.
Cym.
Timp.
Vln. I
Vln. II
Vln. III
Vln. IV
Vla.
Vc.
Db.
sfz
ff
44'22"