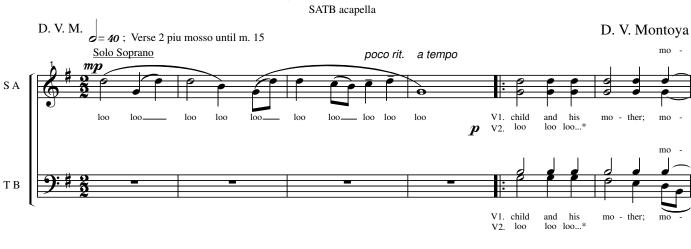
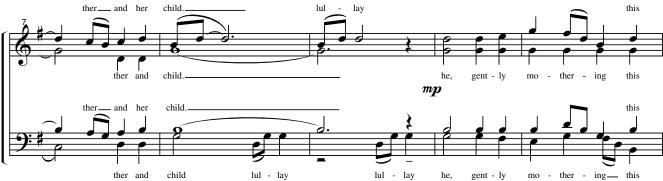
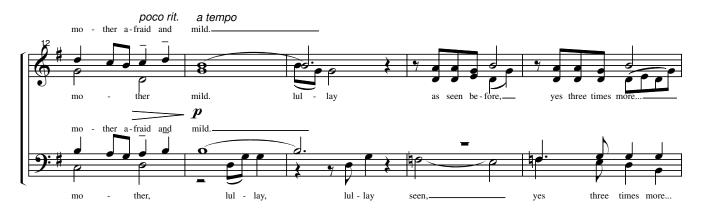
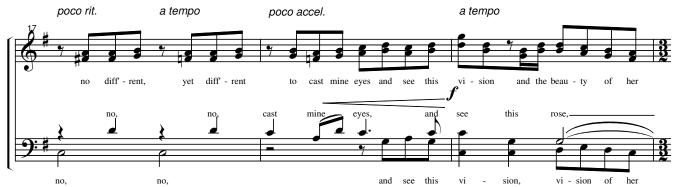
lullaby from a child

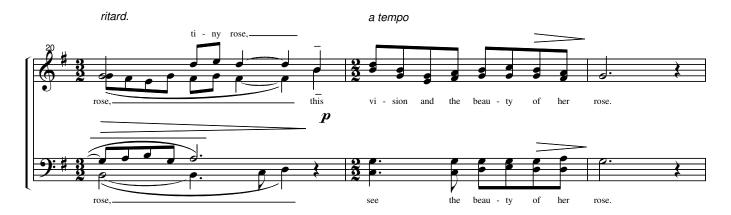








^{*} Verse 2 is sung on a "loo" sound AND on the word "lullay" (pronounced loo-lay) as written until m.15.





lullaby

child and his mother; mother and her child.
lullay.
he, gently mothering this mother afraid and mild.
lullay.
as seen before, yes three times more...
no diff rent,
yet diff rent
to cast mine eyes and see this vision
and the beauty of her rose, tiny rose.
child and his mother; mother and her child.

This poem was written *after* the music was composed. Vague thoughts of a mother and child, with purposful allusion to Mary and the newborn Christ Child, filled my mind as I composed. When finished, I believed that I would find a poem to fit my music. After searching many books and finding no such text, I decided that I must compose one of my own.

The idea of a lullaby *from a child* to his timid and disquieted mother materialized rather quickly. To illustrate this idea, the second verse is partially sung on a "loo" syllable as the child is "mothering this mother."

This is not a Christmas piece, though it may be used as such. I offer this work as a prayer to Mother Mary and to all new mothers who find the prospects of a newborn child somewhat frightening, and even overwhelming.

I also offer this SATB version of <u>lullaby</u> (originally SSAA) to my wife Patricia, on the occasion of the birth of our second son, Joseph Daniel.