

# After Death

Adagio ♩ = 50

for Jurica Jelić

Dennis Bathory-Kitsz

*Rhythmically free and expressive*

text by Christina Rossetti

*May transpose to a higher key if better for live performance*

Bass

ppp dynamics rise until \* (m23) then back to ppp

The \_\_\_\_\_ cur - tains were half \_\_\_\_\_ drawn,

Double Bass

*Sounds octave lower; cello or any resonant drone may substitute.*

4

4 the floor was swept And strewn with rush - es, \_\_\_\_\_ rose - mar - y and may Lay \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_ thick up-on the bed \_\_\_\_\_ on \_\_\_\_\_ which I \_\_\_\_\_ lay, \_\_\_\_\_ Where through the

6

6 \_\_\_\_\_ thick up-on the bed \_\_\_\_\_ on \_\_\_\_\_ which I \_\_\_\_\_ lay, \_\_\_\_\_ Where through the

lat - tice i - vy-shad - ows crept. He \_\_\_\_\_ leaned a - bove me, \_\_\_\_\_ think-ing that I

9

9 lat - tice i - vy-shad - ows crept. He \_\_\_\_\_ leaned a - bove me, \_\_\_\_\_ think-ing that I

11 slept \_\_\_\_\_ And \_\_\_\_\_ could not hear him; but \_\_\_\_\_ I \_\_\_\_\_ heard him \_\_\_\_\_ say,

11

11 slept \_\_\_\_\_ And \_\_\_\_\_ could not hear him; but \_\_\_\_\_ I \_\_\_\_\_ heard him \_\_\_\_\_ say,

\_\_\_\_\_

## After Death

14

14 'Poor child, poor child': and as he turned a - way — Came — a deep — si -

17

17 lence, and I knew he — wept. He did not touch the shroud, or — raise the fold That

20

20 hid my — face, or take my hand in his, Or ruf- fle the smooth pil - lows — for my head:



23

23 He did not love me liv - ing; but once dead He pit - ied me; and ver - y sweet it — is To

26

26 — know he still is warm though I am cold. —