

F R E D E R I C K F R A H M



In the Courts of the Mighty Merchant  
*3 partsongs for SATB choir, unaccompanied*

# In the Courts of the Mighty Merchant

Poem #621, (adapted FF)  
[Kyrie eleison]  
I asked no other thing—  
No other—was denied—  
I offered Being—for it—  
The Mighty Merchant sneered—

Brazil? He twirled a Button—  
Without a glance my way—  
“But—Madam—is there nothing else—  
That We can show—Today?”

Poem #301, (adapted FF)  
[Christe eleison]  
I reason, Earth is short—  
And Anguish—absolute—  
And many hurt,  
But, what of that?

I reason, we could die—  
The best Vitality  
Cannot excel Decay,  
But, what of that?

I reason, that in Heaven—  
Somehow, it will be even—  
Some new Equation, given—  
But, what of that?

Poem #1121, (adapted FF)  
[Kyrie eleison]  
Time does go on— (ad infinitum)  
I tell this truth to those who suffer now—  
They shall survive—  
There is a sun—  
They don't believe it now—

Poems by Emily Dickinson, 1862 & 1868

for the Clifton Singers  
Huw Morgan, Director

# In the Court of the Mighty Merchant

## 1. I asked for no other thing

Emily Dickinson  
#621 ca. 1862, adapted FF

Frederick Frahm  
ASCAP

**Solemn** ♩ = 42

**Soprano**  
**Alto**

**Tenor**  
**Bass**

4

SA  
TB

7

SA  
TB

11

SA  
TB

*p* Ky - ri - e — *f* e - le - i - son. — *p* Ky - ri - e —

*f* e - le - i - son. — *p* Ky - ri - e — *f* e - le - i - son.

*fp* ah... *f* I asked no o - ther thing — No o - ther was de - nied — *p* Ky - ri - e —

*fp* ah...

*f* e - le - i - son. — *p* Ky - ri - e — *f* e - le - i - son. —

## 2. I reason Earth is short

Emily Dickinson  
#301 ca. 1862, adapted FF

Frederick Frahm  
ASCAP

Solemn  $\text{♩} = 42$

SA  
Chri - ste e - lei - son, Chri - ste e - lei - son, Chri - ste e - lei - son.

TB

SA  
7 *mp* I rea-son, — Earth is short And An-guish-ab-so-lute And man-y hurt, But, what of that? *f* *mp* *f*

TB  
*mp* *f* *mp* *f*

SA  
15 *p* Chri - ste e - lei - son, Chri - ste e - lei - son, Chri - ste e - lei - son. *f* *p* *f* *p* *f*

TB  
*p* *f* *p* *f* *p* *f*

SA  
21 *mp* I rea-son, — we — could die The best Vi-ta-li-ty — Can-not ex-cel De-cay, *f* *mp* *f*

TB  
*mp* *f* *mp* *f*

## 3. Time does go on

Emily Dickinson  
#1121 ca. 1868, adapted FF

Frederick Frahm  
ASCAP

Stately ♩ = 54

SA *mp*  
Time does go on, time does go on, ad in - fi - ni - tum.

TB *mp*  
Time goes on,

7 *f*  
SA Time does go on, ad in fi - ni tum.  
TB *f*  
time does go on, time does go on, ad in - fi - ni - tum.

13 *ff* *p*  
SA Time does go on, ad in - fi - ni - tum. Ky - ri - e  
TB *ff*  
Time does go on, ad in - fi - ni - tum, in - fi - ni - tum.

Recitative ♩ = 44

SA *mp*  
I tell this truth to those who suf - fer now—  
e - lei - son, ky - ri - e e - lei - son. Ah...

TB *p*  
Ky - ri - e e - lei - son. Ah...