

Jens Klimek

## Arcturus

*three songs for female choir (SSAA) and piano  
based on poems by Emily Dickinson*

## I

I never saw a moor;  
 I never saw the sea,  
 Yet know I how the heather looks  
 And what a billow be.

I never spoke with God,  
 Nor visited in heaven.  
 Yet certain am I of the spot  
 As if the checks were given.

## II

Nobody knows this little Rose—  
 It might a pilgrim be  
 Did I not take it from the ways  
 And lift it up to thee.  
 Only a Bee will miss it—  
 Only a Butterfly,  
 Hastening from far journey—  
 On its breast to lie—  
 Only a Bird will wonder—  
 Only a Breeze will sigh—  
 Ah Little Rose—  
 how easy For such as thee to die!

## III

"Nature" is what we see—  
 The Hill—the Afternoon—  
 Squirrel—Eclipse— the Bumble bee—  
 Nay—Nature is Heaven—  
 Nature is what we hear—  
 The Bobolink—the Sea—  
 Thunder—the Cricket—  
 Nay—Nature is Harmony—  
 Nature is what we know—  
 Yet have no art to say—  
 So impotent Our Wisdom is  
 To her Simplicity. .

Dedicated to and premiered by Vokalkreis des Telemann-Konservatoriums Magdeburg and its choral director Lothar Hennig.
---

# Arcturus

3

for female choir (SSAA) and piano

I

I never saw a moor

words by

Emily Dickinson (1830-1886)

music by

Jens Klimek (1984)

**SOPRANO I**  $\text{♩} = 50$  *pp*

**SOPRANO II** *pp*

**ALTO I** *pp*

**ALTO II** *pp*

**PIANO**  $\text{♩} = 50$  *p*

4

ne-ver saw a moor, I ne-ver saw the  
ne-ver spoke with God, nor vi-si - ted in

ne-ver saw a moor, I ne-ver saw the  
ne-ver spoke with God, nor vi-si - ted in

ne-ver saw a moor,  
ne-ver spoke with God,

ne-ver saw a moor,  
ne-ver spoke with God,

ne-ver saw a moor,  
ne-ver spoke with God,

sea, hea - ven, Yet know I how a hea - ther the  
Yet cer-tain am I of the

sea, hea - ven, Yet know cer - tain am I of the spot looks.  
Yet cer - tain am I of the spot

Yet know I how a hea - - ther the  
Yet cer - tain am I of the

Yet know I how a hea - ther the  
Yet cer-tain am I of the

*mf*

looks, spot

looks, spot

looks, spot

looks, spot

And what a bil - low be.  
And what a bil - low be.

1.

1.

*p*

*p*

17

2.

*p*

As if the checks were

*p*

As if the checks were

*p*

As if the checks were

*p*

As if the checks were

3

20

*rit.*

gi - ven.

gi - ven.

gi - ven.

gi - ven.

*rit.*

*p*

*pp*

3

## II

### Nobody knows this little rose

words by  
Emily Dickinson (1830-1886)

music by  
Jens Klimek (1984)

$\text{♩} = 60$

SOPRANO I

No-bo-dy knows—this litt-le—rose,

SOPRANO II

ALTO I

*p*

it might a

ALTO II

PIANO

*pp*

$\text{♩} = 60$

7

Did I not take it from the ways,

pil - grim be,

*p*

and lift it

14

On-ly a bee\_\_\_ will miss\_\_\_ it,  
 On-ly a bee\_\_\_ will miss\_\_\_ it,  
 On-ly a bee\_\_\_ will miss\_\_\_ it,  
 up to thee. On-ly a bee\_\_\_ will miss\_\_\_ it,

21

On - ly a but - ter - fly,\_\_\_ Has - te - ning from far  
 On - ly a but - ter - fly,\_\_\_ Has - te - ning from far  
 On - ly a but - ter - fly,\_\_\_ Has - te - ning from far  
 On - ly a but - ter - fly,\_\_\_ Has - te - ning from far

26

jour - ney, On-ly a bird will won - der,

jour - ney,

jour - ney,

jour - ney, On its breast to lie.

*p* *pp*

34

*f* Ah \_\_\_\_\_ litt - le rose,

*f* Ah \_\_\_\_\_ litt - le rose,

*p* on - ly a breeze will sigh, *f* Ah \_\_\_\_\_ litt - le rose, \_\_\_\_\_

*f* Ah \_\_\_\_\_ litt - le rose,

*f* Ah \_\_\_\_\_ litt - le rose,



39 *poco rit.* . . . . .

*ppp* to die. \_\_\_\_\_

*ppp* to die. \_\_\_\_\_

*ppp* to die. \_\_\_\_\_

*p* How ea - sy for such as thee to die. \_\_\_\_\_

*poco rit.* . . . . .

*p* *ppp*

### III

"Nature" is what we see

words by  
Emily Dickinson (1830-1886)

music by  
Jens Klimek (1984)

$\text{♩} = 54$

**SOPRANO I** *p* "Na - ture" is what we see, -

**SOPRANO II** *p* "Na - ture" is what we see, -

**ALTO I** *p* "Na - ture" is what we see, -

**ALTO II** *p* "Na - ture" is what we see, -

**PIANO** *p*  $\text{♩} = 54$

*Ped.* \* *Ped.*

5

The Hill, the Af-ter-noon, Squir-rel E-

The Hill, the Af-ter-noon, Squir-rel E-

The Hill, the Af-ter-noon, Squir-rel, E -

The Hill, the Af-ter-noon, Squir - rel E-

\* *Ped.* \* *Ped.*

9

clipse the Bum-ble bee, Nay, Na-ture is

clipse the Bum-ble bee, Na - ture is

clipse the Bum-ble bee, Nay, Na - ture is

clipse the Bum-ble- bee\_ Na-ture is

*p* *poco f* *mp* *poco f* *mp*

*f* *p*

5 6

*Ped.* \* *Ped.* \*

12

Hea - ven, Na - ture is what we hear,

Hea - ven, Na - ture is what we hear,

Hea - ven, Na - ture is what we hear,

Hea - ven, Na - ture is what we hear,

*p* *p* *p* *p*

5 3 5

*Ped.* \* *m.d.* *Ped.* \*

16

The Bo-bo-link, the Sea, Thun-der, the Cri-cket,

The Bo-bo-link, the Sea, Thun-der, the Cri-cket,

The Bo-bo-link, the Sea, Thun-der, the Cri-cket,

The Bo-bo-link, the Sea, Thun-der, the Cri-cket,

*pp* *p* *poco f* *mp*

Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \*

20

Nay, Na-ture is Har - mo - ny, Na - ture is what we

Na - ture is Har - mo - ny, Na - ture is what we

Nay, Na - ture is Har - mo - ny, Na - ture is what we

Na-ture is Har - mo - ny, Na - ture is what we

*mp* *pp* *poco f*

\* Ped. \*

24

know, Yet have no art to say, So im-

know, Yet have no art to say, So im-

know, Yet have no art to say, So im-

know, Yet have no art to say, So im-

*pp* *mp* *pp* *mp*

*pp* *p*

Ped. \* Ped. \*

28

po - tent our wis - dom is to her sim - pli - ci - ty.

po - tent our wis - dom is to her sim - pli - ci - ty.

po - tent our wis - dom is to her sim - pli - ci - ty.

po - tent our wis - dom is to her sim - pli - ci - ty.

*pp* *pp* *pp* *pp*

*p*

poco rit. poco rit.

Ped. \*