



The forest speaks to me

In memoriam Chief Dan George

*for voice (tenor or soprano) and piano
original version for guitar,
also for orchestra*

Jean-Christophe Rosaz



The forest speaks to me

In memoriam Chief Dan George

version voice & organ

dédié à Vincent Karche

words: Chief Dan George (1899-1981)

Chef de la tribu des Coast Salish

music: Jean-Christophe Rosaz

♩ = 94

Ténor

Organ

simile

simile

** Percussion effect achieved by alternating chords according to the written rhythm over muted backgrounds of 8' and 16'. The lower note E: ossia 16' pedal (32' effect)*

6 *p*

T

The beau-ty of the trees, the soft-ness of the air, the fra - grance of the

Org.

Fonds doux 8'

sempre arp.

dolce

Flûtes 8' *6*

11

T

grass, _____ bocca chiusa (b.c.) speaks to me. _____

Org.

11

mp

p

affermato

mf

Flûtes 8' 4' *liberamente*

thanks to Martin Foisset for the adaptation to the organ

17 *mf* like in the beginning

21 *mp* The sum - mit of the moun - tain, the thun - der of the

24 *mf* sky, the rhythm of the

26 *poco glissando* sea, b.c. speaks to

Org. *mp* *mf* *Flûtes 8' 4'* *6* *6* *6* *8' mp* *più p*

+16'

rubato *rit.* *a tempo*

T 31 8 me. _____

Org. 31 8

if you can find different ways of playing these rhythms, otherwise like in the beginning

Gliss. W.K.

Gliss. W.K.

ossia: left hand: White Keys
right hand: Black Keys

9

36 8

T The faint-ness of the stars,

Org. 36 8

mp

mf 10 *mp*

40 8

T the fresh - ness of the mor - ning,

Org. 40 8

42 8

T the dew drop on the flo - wer, the flo - wer, O! _____

Org. 42 8

6 6 6 6

46 *softly*

T 8 O! speaks to me.

Org. 46 *with swing* *softly* *8va* like in the beginning *mp*

53 *metallic* *espress.*

T 57 *mp* *3* *silence* The strength of fire, (the taste of salmon) the trail of the sun,

Org. 57 *mp* *mf*

61 And the life that ne-ver goes a - way, a -

Org. 61 *f* *6* *L.V.* *mf*

65 *mp*

T 8 way, _____ b.c.

Org. 65 *p*

without Led.

71

T 8 They _____ speak to me. And my heart _____ soars, and my heart _____

Org. 71 non arp.

accel. rall. *poco rit.*

77

T 8 soars! _____ In the _____ fo - rest...

Org. 77 *8va* like in the beginning *p* lasciare sparire il suono

lento
arpeggiando

The beauty of the trees,
the softness of the air,
the fragrance of the grass,
speaks to me.

The summit of the mountain,
the thunder of the sky,
the rhythm of the sea,
speaks to me.

The faintness of the stars,
the freshness of the morning,
the dew drop on the flower,
speaks to me.

The strength of fire,
the taste of salmon,
the trail of the sun,
And the life that never goes away,
They speak to me.
And my heart soars

La beauté des arbres,
la douceur de l'air,
le parfum de l'herbe,
me parle.

Le sommet de la montagne,
le tonnerre du ciel,
le rythme de la mer,
me parle.

La pâleur des étoiles,
la fraîcheur du matin,
la goutte de rosée sur la fleur,
me parle.

La force du feu,
(le goût du saumon)
la piste du soleil,
Et la vie qui ne s'en va jamais,
Ils me parlent.
Et mon cœur s'élève.
(monte comme une flèche dans le ciel)