



Free flowing

Tenor solo & SATB divisi a cappella

words: Frank Clark
music: Jean-Christophe Rosaz



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♩. = 60

Ténor solo 1

Soprano

Alto

Ténor

Basse

gentle *Div.* *poco più presente*

There is a still - ness in this place, where the air breathes free - ly

gentle *poco più presente*

There is a still - ness in this place, where the air breathes free - ly

gentle *Div.* *poco più presente*

There is a still - ness in this place, where the air breathes free - ly

gentle *poco più presente*

There is a still - ness in this place, where the air breathes free - ly

the solo voice always in relief

TS 1

S

A

T

B

mp *aerial* *mf*

5

and the sea kis-ses the sun, pro - vi - ding warmth re - flec - ting love

whisper the words *poco più presente*

There is a still - ness in this place, where the air breathes free - ly

whisper the words *poco più presente*

There is a still - ness in this place, where the air breathes free - ly

whisper the words *poco più presente*

There is a still - ness in this place, where the air breathes free - ly

whisper the words *poco più presente*

There is a still - ness in this place, where the air breathes free - ly

♩ = ♩ in triplet ♩ = 120

TS 1

mp
espress.

Ah! Ah!

S

p like a cloud of sounds

for the tra - ve - ler, who is sear - ching for per - ma - nence

A

p like a cloud of sounds

for the tra - ve - ler, who is sear - ching for per - ma - nence

T

p like a cloud of sounds

for the tra - ve - ler, who is sear - ching for per - ma - nence

B

p like a cloud of sounds

for the tra - ve - ler, who is sear - ching for per - ma - nence

13

TS 1

mp

with e - very step of

S

pp like a breath of air

with e - very step of my jour - ney with e - very

pp

bocca chiusa

A

pp like a breath of air

with e - very step of my jour - ney with e - very

pp

bocca chiusa

T

pp like a breath of air

with e - very step of my jour - ney with e - very

pp

bocca chiusa

B

Unis. *pp* like a breath of air

bocca chiusa

poco a poco cresc. - -

16 *mf*

TS 1
my jour - ney to - ward be - ing in tune with —

S
step of — my jour - ney — to - ward be - ing in — tune
[u] o

A
step of — my jour - ney — to - ward be - ing in — tune
[u] o

T
step of — my jour - ney — to - ward be - ing in — tune
[u] o
poco a poco cresc.

B
[u] o

20

TS 1

self, with na - ture, and with my God, who ins - pires and

S

with self, with God, who ins -

A

with self, with God,

T

with self, with God,

B

o with God,

f

mf

mp

dim.

3

25

cresc.-----

mf

TS 1
di - rects me, the po - et to see the blue - bird soa - ring

S
pires who ins - pires the blue - bird soa - ring

mp dim.----- *cresc.*----- *mp*

who ins - pires who ins - pires the blue - bird soa - ring

A
mp and di - rects me to see the blue - bird soa - ring

mp dim.----- *cresc.*----- *mp*

and di - rects me to see the blue - bird soa - ring

29

mp *a tempo*

TS 1
with hope and to feel the waves of pro - mise at my feet, while mu - sing

S
with hope at my feet, *bocca chiusa*

p

with hope at my feet, *bocca chiusa*

A
Unis. with hope at my feet, *bocca chiusa*

p

T
at my feet, *bocca chiusa*

p

B
at my feet, *bocca chiusa*

34 *cresc.* ----- *mp*

TS 1 and wri - ting a - bout the life gi - ving and age - less ho - ri - zon

cresc. ----- *p* *pp*

S the life gi - ving and wel -

p *pp*

the life gi - ving and wel -

cresc. ----- *p* *pp*

A the life gi - ving and wel -

p *pp*

the life gi - ving and wel -

cresc. ----- *p* *pp*

T the life gi - ving and wel -

p *pp*

the life gi - ving and wel -

cresc. ----- *p* Div. *pp* Unis.

B the life gi - ving and wel -

39 *cresc.* ----- *mf*

TS 1
that wel - comes me home.

S
comes me home. ** ossia: E*

A
comes me home.

T
comes me home.

B
comes me home.

Etiveau, June 2026

There is a stillness in this place,
 where the air breathes freely
 and the sea kisses the sun,
 providing warmth and reflecting love
 for the traveler, who is searching for
 permanence with every step
 of my journey toward being
 in tune with self, with nature, and
 with my God, who inspires and directs
 me, the poet to see the bluebird
 soaring with hope and to
 feel the waves of promise at
 my feet, while musing and writing
 about the life giving and ageless horizon that
 welcomes me home.

Il règne en ce lieu un calme profond,
 où l'air respire librement
 et où la mer embrasse le soleil,
 offrant chaleur et reflet d'amour
 pour le voyageur en quête de
 permanence à chaque pas
 de mon chemin vers
 l'harmonie avec moi-même, avec la nature et
 avec mon Dieu, qui m'inspire et me guide,
 moi, le poète, à contempler l'oiseau bleu
 s'envoler, porteur d'espoir, et
 à sentir les vagues de promesses
 à mes pieds, tout en méditant et en écrivant
 sur le don de la vie et l'horizon intemporel
 qui un jour m'accueillera chez moi.