

# I Am Phoenix

Perusal Score

Not for performance

AJ Harbison

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Thank you for your interest in my music!

# I Am Phoenix

A song cycle on poems for two voices by Paul Fleischman

I. The Wandering Albatross

II. The Actor

III. The Common Egret

IV. The Phoenix

for two female voices and guitar

AJ Harbison

### **Program Notes**

Praised by William Vollinger as “uniquely lovely” and “evocative,” *I Am Phoenix* is a song cycle for two female voices and guitar. The text is from a book of poems for two voices (also called *I Am Phoenix*) by California author Paul Fleischman. They are intended to be read aloud by two readers at once, “the two parts meshing as in a musical duet,” and the text lends itself easily to a musical setting. I first discovered these poems during a music camp in Colorado Springs, Colorado when I was 11 years old, and was immediately struck by them.

During my studies at Cal State Fullerton, my composition teacher suggested I compose a song cycle using an accompanying instrument other than piano, and I took the opportunity to compose a piece based on these poems. *I Am Phoenix* was premiered by Aimée Martineau (voice I), Hannah Freeman (voice II) and Shawn Roah (guitar) at California State University, Fullerton on April 20, 2007.

### **Performance Notes**

All performers read from the score.

This work may be performed with a classical/nylon-string guitar (with optional amplification), or with an amplified electric guitar. If an electric guitar is used, the performer is encouraged to experiment with light effects such as chorus or flange to enhance the tone quality, but the effects should never interfere with the clarity of individual notes and chords or phrases.

### **Duration**

ca. 9 minutes

*This work is dedicated to Paul Fleischman, with deep gratitude for trusting a young composer, and for allowing me to realize my childhood dream of setting these magnificent poems to music.*

# I Am Phoenix

by Paul Fleischman

## I. The Wandering Albatross

Behold the wandering  
albatross!  
Roaming the loney  
oceans

Believed to bear  
the souls of lost  
mariners

wandering albatross  
Men lost to  
storms and sharks  
albatross roaming

arisen

a-soaring

Albatross!  
Wandering  
albatross  
Wandering  
wandering  
albatross!

Behold the wandering  
albatross!

albatross  
wandering

wandering  
Sailors swept overboard  
wandering albatross

albatross roaming  
The shipwrecked

The storm-drowned

Albatross!  
Wandering  
ceaselessly  
journeying

Wandering  
albatross!

## II. The Actor

I

seem

seem

a shrike

I

ape

ape

the gull

I

sing just like

sing just like

the cardinal.

I

mimic

mimic

coots

I

mirror

mirror

crows

I

imitate

imitate

the orioles.

I

copy

copy

wrens

I

echo

echo

owls

I know by heart

I know by heart

the catbird's calls.

But all of that

is simply

sham

sham

For a mockingbird

is what

*I am.*

*I am.*

### III. The Common Egret

common

Common!

As if to be so white that  
snow

clouds

that milk

rates as ordinary.

Gold

should be so slandered

diamonds

scorned as worthless

rubies

spurned

egrets

*common.*

They call us

common

egrets.

The injustice!

snow

is filled with envy

clouds

consumed with spite

that milk

should seem molasses

Gold

diamonds

rubies

if common

egrets

are but

*common.*

#### IV. The Phoenix

I am Phoenix

Phoenix  
everlasting!

I am Phoenix!

Immortal  
eternal.

I live in  
Arabia

eagle  
My feathers are  
scarlet,  
purple,  
golden.

one

there have never been more.

I am my own  
daughter  
granddaughter  
great-granddaughter  
I was

will be  
my gravedigger.

I gather up twigs of  
sweet-smelling spices  
and build a nest  
on the top of a palm.

Then I wait for noon—

fire  
I flap my wings

burst  
into flames

I am Phoenix  
the fire-bird!  
Phoenix

I am Phoenix!  
Immortal  
eternal  
undying.

Arabia  
I'm as large as an  
eagle

scarlet,  
purple.  
There is but  
one  
Phoenix—

I am my own  
mother  
grandmother  
great-grandmother.  
I was  
my own midwife,  
will be

For each time I discover  
I'm becoming old

sweet-smelling spices

I climb inside.

and when the sun's hot as  
fire

till the twigs beneath me  
burst

which I fan  
with my wings  
and fan

and I

Eight days pass.  
The ashes cool.

in the morning,

just as the sun

*I rise*  
from the ashes  
and fly upward—

new

my own  
mother  
grandmother  
great-grandmother  
and on  
and on  
until the end of time.

which I fan  
with my wings  
and fan  
and fan  
till the fire

are no more.

Eight days pass.

Then, on the ninth day

at dawn,

rises in the east  
*I rise*

a  
new  
Phoenix,

daughter  
granddaughter  
great-granddaughter

and on  
until the end of time.

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to Paul Fleischman

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# I Am Phoenix

## I. The Wandering Albatross

Paul Fleischman (1985)

AJ Harbison (2006)

Majestically ♩ = 90

Voice I  
Be - hold the wan - d'ring al - ba-tross!

Voice II  
Be - hold the wan - d'ring al - ba-tross!

Guitar  
VII  
CVII  
l.v. l.v.  
f p mp mf

### PERUSAL SCORE ONLY

7  
Roam - ing\_ roam - ing the lone - ly o - ceans

al - ba-tross wan - d'ring

l.v. l.v. sim.  
mp mf

11  
Be - lieved to bear the souls of lost mar-i-ners

wan - d'ring\_ Sail - ors swept o - ver-board

mf p mf mp f mf mp

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15 *mp* *mf* *mf* *mp* *mf* *f* *mf* *mp*

wan - d'ring al - ba-tross Men lost to storms and sharks

wan - d'ring al - ba-tross

*f* *sub. mp* *f* *mp* *fp*

18 *mf* *p* *mf* *f* ritard. a tempo

al - ba-tross roam-ing a-ris-en a-soar-ing

al - ba-tross roam-ing The ship-wrecked The storm-drowned Al - ba tross! n.b.

*mf* *p* *mp* *mf* *mp*

ten. *mp* *mf*

22 *mp* *p* *mp* *p* *mp* *p* *mp* *p*

Al - ba-tross! Wan - d'ring al - ba-tross Wan - d'ring wan - d'ring al - ba-tross!

Wan - d'ring cease - less - ly jour - ney - ing Wan - d'ring al - ba-tross!

*mp* *mf* *mp* *mf* *p* *mf*

CVII VII

# II. The Actor

Allegro ♩ = 150

mf *f* *mf* *f* *mf*

5

seem *mf* *f* I

seem a shrike ape the gull\_ sul B sul G

*mf* *f* *mf*

9

sing just like *mp* *dolce*

sing\_ just\_ like the car - di - nal. *p* *mf*

*mp* *p* *mf*

14

*p* *mp*

mim-ic\_\_\_ coots mir-ror

*p* *mp*

I mim-ic\_\_\_ I mir-ror\_\_\_

*f* *mp*

18

*mf* *mp* *mf* molto espress.

crows im-i-tate the owls... I

*mf*

I im-i-tate

*mf* *mp* *mf* dolce

23

*f*

copy I echo I know by heart

*mf* molto espress. *f* *mf*

copy wrens\_\_\_ echo owls\_\_\_ I know by heart the

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29

ritard. a tempo

cat - bird's calls.

*f* *mf* *f* *mf* *f*

33

*mf*

But all of her sham

*mf*

is simply sham

*p* *mf*

37

*mf fp* *mf* *p*

is what\_ I am.

*mp* *p*

For a mock-ing-bird I am.

*p* *f* *mf* *f* *mp*

### III. The Common Egret

Tempo Rubato ♩ = ca. 90 - 96

*p* *n* *mf* spoken, indignantly (pitches indicate inflection)

com-mon\_ Com-mon!

*mp* *mf* *mf* spoken, indignantly (pitches indicate inflection)

They call us com-mon\_ e - grets... The in - jus-tice!

all chords (3 or more notes) rolled in this movement *mf* *f*

6 *mp* *f* *mf*

As if to be so white that snow clouds\_

*f* *mf* *f*

snow is filled with en - vy clouds con-sumed with

*mf* *f* *mf*

10 *mp* *f* *mf*

that milk rates as or - di-nar-y\_

*mf*

spite that milk should seem\_ mo-las - ses

*f* *mf*

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15

*f* *mf* *f* *mf* *f*

Gold should be so slan-dered dia-monds scorned as worth - less

*f* *mf* *f*

Gold dia-monds

# PERUSAL SCORE ONLY

slight rit. a tempo

19

*f* *mf* *p* *n.*

ru - bies\_ spurned e - grets com - mon. scoffingly

*f* *mp* *mf* *scoffingly*

ru - bies\_ if com-mon e - grets are but com-mon.

*f* *mp* *mf* *mf*

CVII

# IV. The Phoenix

Maestoso, broadly ♩ = 100

*f*  
I am Phoe-nix Phoe-nix ev-er -  
*f*  
I am Phoe-nix the fire-bird! Phoe-nix  
*f*

6

PERUSAL SCORE ONLY

last - ing! I am Phoe-nix! *mf* Im - mor - tal - e - ter -  
I am Phoe-nix! *mf* Im - mor - tal - e - ter - nal - un - dy - ing. *mp*

12

*mp* — *mf* — *mp*  
nal. — I live in A - ra - bia  
*mp* < *mf* — *mp* *mf*  
A - ra - bia I'm as large - as an

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17 *mp* < > *mp* *mf* > *mp* < >

ea - gle My feath-ers\_ are\_ scar - let, pur - ple, gold - - en.

ea - gle scar - let, pur - - - ple.

*mf mp mf mp mf mp*

23 *mf* < > *mf* *mp* < > *mf mp*

one there have nev-er been more. I am my own daugh-ter

*mf mp mp mf*

There is but one Phoe - nix- I am my own moth-er

*mf mp mp*

30 *f* *mf* *mp*

grand-daugh-ter great-grand-daugh-ter\_ I was will

*f mf*

grand-moth-er great-grand-moth-er\_ I was my own\_ mid-wife, will

*mf f mp*

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35 **ritard.**

be my grave-dig-ger. I gath-er up twigs

be For each time I dis-cov-er I'm be-com-ing old

VIII VII

*mf*

recit. *mf* recit.

Tempo I *mp*

of sweet-smell-ing spic-es could build a nest on the top of a palm Then I wait for

sweet-smell-ing spic-es I climb in-side.

*mp*

**PERUSAL SCORE ONLY**

39 *f* *mf* *f*

noon— fire I flap my wings burst in-to

and when the sun's hot as fire till the twigs be-neath me burst

*mf* *f*

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47

*mf* *p* *mp* *p*

flames which I fan with my wings and fan and I Eight days pass.

*mf* *mp* *p*

which I fan with my wings and fan and fan and fan till the fire are no more. Eight days pass.

CXII

*mp* *mf*

56

*mp* *mf*

The ash-es cool. In the morn-ing, just as the sun

*mp* *mf*

Then, on the ninth day at dawn, ris-es in the east

*p* *mp* *mf*

64

*f* *mf* *mp*

I rise from the ash-es and fly up-ward— new my own moth-er grand-moth-er

*f* *mf* *mp*

I rise a new Phoe-nix, daugh-ter grand-daugh-ter

VII

*ff* *fff* *mf*

71 *mf* *mp*

great-grand-moth-er and on and on and on and on and on un - til the end

great-grand-daugh-ter and on and on and on un - til the end

CXII

# PERUSAL SCORE ONLY

78 *p*

of time.

of time.

VII

*p*