

Violin

CANTICLE (1993)
for soprano and violin (or other instrument*)

Arthur B. Hunkins

Molto rubato $\text{♩} = \text{c}112$
All notes open strings or natural harmonics

Violin

Hark! hark! hark! my lov - er-- here he comes
spring-ing a-cross the moun- tains, leap-ing a - cross the hills. My lov-er is
like a ga - zelle or a young stag. Here he stands be-hind our wall, gaz-ing through the
win - dows, peer-ing through the lat - ti - ces. My lov - er speaks; he says to
me, my lov-er speaks; he says to me, to me, "A -rise, a - rise, a - rise, my be -
lov - ed, a-rise my be - lov - ed, a-rise, my beau-ti-ful one, and come!
For see, the win-ter is past, the rains are o - ver and gone. The flow-ers ap -
pear on the earth, the time of prun-ing the vines has come, and the song of the dove is heard in our
land. The fig tree puts forth its figs, and the vines in bloom, give forth fra - - - - -
-grance, give forth fra - - - - - grance. A - rise, a -

*Also, viola (at pitch; one string higher), cello (8va bassa; one string higher), organ or other polyphonic instrument (at pitch) capable of a simple, sustained, straight tone.

72 -
 -rise, my be- lov - ed, a - rise, my beau - ti - ful one and come!
 (in first position) O my dove in the clefts of the rock, in the se-cret re-ces-ses of the
 cliff, let me see you, let me hear your voice, for your voice is sweet, and you are love -
 ly." Playful, rhythmically exact $\text{♩} = 80$

100
 rit. Tempo primo (rubato)
 G.P. My lov-er be-longs to

114
 me and I to him; he brow-ses a-mong the lil - ies. Un-til the day breathes

121
 cool, the day breathes cool and the shad - - - - - dows length - - - en,

128 , III IV
 roam, roam, roam, my lov - er,

134
 like a ga - - zelle or a young stag up-on the mountains of Be-ther.

Last two measures: G.P.