

# Sisters

Folk Song  
in a setting by  
Marden Pond

1 *Moderato (not too fast)*

Sopranos *mp* Once I had a lit - tle sis - ter with brown

Altos *mp*

Harp *mp*

5 eyes and sid - ny hair, a play - ful pret - ty lit - tle sis - ter gay - ly

9 danc - ing ev' - ry - where. Out in the gar - den we spent

13 man - y hap - py hours read - ing sing - ing play - ing work - ing tend - ing

17  
beds of plants and flows.

21 22  
Came, one day, our cous - in Lil - ly, hav - ing leave to spend the

25  
day, And I thought my lit - te sis - ter was too young and in the

29  
way. Coax - ing and chid - ing would not make her leave us free, and if

34 *Piu mosso*

I stole off with Lil - ly, she was sure to fol - low me. *f* So I

*Piu mosso*

*Piu mosso*

38

sharp - ly scold - ed Mar - y, who would not a - gree to stay. Then I

42

quick - ly turned and struck her, and in haste we ran a - way.

46

*ff* "Sis - ter, oh sis - ter! Wait!" she cried, "Oh wait *poco rit.* for me!" *mf* Eut we

*ff* *poco rit.* *mf*

*ff* *poco rit.*

50 *a tempo*

on - ly ran the fast - er, 'til so far she could not see.

*a tempo*

*mf a tempo*

54 *poco rit.* 55 *Flowing*

Thus we ran - bled thru the

*poco rit.* *Flowing*

*poco rit.* *Flowing*

58

val - ley, pick - ing flow'rs and blos - soms gay, And our lips were stained with

62

ber - ries thru the long sweet sum - mer day. Hill - side and mead - ow we two

(measures deleted -- sample excerpt only)

83

burn - ing hands and fore - head, parch - ing lips and heav - y eyes.

87

*ff* Sis - ter, oh sis - ter! Wait! she cried. "Oh wait for me!" And I

91

thought my heart was break - ing while, for tears, I could not see.

95

96 *Adialato*

*mf* Thus she raved, both night and morn - ing, ev - er call - ing me to stay. And the

(measures deleted -- sample excerpt only)

116

*mp* years have passed since that sad morn - ing when her spir - it was set

120

free. I would give my life twice o - ver could she have for - giv - en

124

*mf* me. *mf* Sis - ter, oh sis - ter, I am griev - ing day by

128

*poco rit.* *mp* day for that dar - ling lit - tle sis - ter whom I struck, *p* then ran a - way. *dim. e rit.*