

# Sleep Chasings #3

Walt Whitman

Jay Ducharme

♩ = 58

*mp* **rit.** - - - - -

Voice

Piano

*mf*

I am a dance

9

*f* ♩ = 78

Vo.

Pno

*f*

play up,  
there!

play up,  
there!

17

*mf*

Vo.

Pno

*mf*

the fit is  
whirling me

the fit is  
whirling me

25  $\text{♩} = 148$

Vo. *fast!*

Pno *mf*

31

Vo. I am the ever-  
laughing — it is and twilight, the hiding of  
new moon I see douceurs —

Pno

37

Vo. — I see  
nimble ghosts whichever way I look,

Pno

41

Vo. *cache,* *and cache again,* *deep* *in the ground*

Pno

45 *rit.* \_ \_ \_ \_

Vo. *and sea,* *and where it is* *neither* *ground*

Pno

50 *(rit.)* \_ \_ \_ \_  $\text{♩} = 58$  *mp*

Vo. *nor sea.* *Well they* *those*  
*do their jobs,* *journeymen*  
*divine,*

Pno

56 *cresc.* - - - - -

Vo. **only from me** **can they hide** **nothing** **and would not** **if they could.**

Pno

61 *accel.* - - - - -

Vo. **I reckon** **and they make** **and surround me** **and run ahead** **to lift their**  
**I am their boss,** **me a pet** **and lead me,** **when I walk,** **cunning covers,**  
**besides,**

Pno

66 *(accel.)* - - - - - *f* ♩ = 82

Vo. **to signify me** **and resume** **Onward** **a gay band of** **with mirth-**  
**with stretched** **the way:** **we move!** **blackguards!** **shouting music**  
**arms,**

Pno *mf*

71

Vo. *and wild flapping pennants of joy!*

Pno

*b8*

75

Vo. *rit.* ----- *♩ = 72*

Pno

*mp*

*mp*

79

Vo. *mp* *I am the actor, the actress, the voter,*

Pno

*mp*

83

Vo. **the politician;** **the criminal that** **he who** **and he**  
**the immigrant** **stood in the box,** **has been famous** **who shall be famous**  
**and the exile,** **after today,**

Pno

87

Vo. **the stammerer,** **the wasted** **I am she** **and folded her**  
**the well-form'd** **or feeble person.** **who adorned** **hair expectantly,**  
**person,** **herself**

Pno

91

Vo. **my truant lover** **and it is dark.** **Double yourself** **darkness!**  
**has come,** **and receive me,**

Pno

*p*

96

Vo. *receive me* *he will not* *without him.* *I roll myself*  
*and my lover, too =* *let me go* *without him.* *upon you,*

Pno

*Red.*

101

Vo. *as upon a bed =* *I resign myself* *to the dusk.*

Pno

*pp*

*(Red.)* \* *Red.* \* *Red.*

105

*mp* ♩ = 58

Vo. *He whom I call* *and takes* *he rises with me*  
*answers me,* *the place* *silently*  
*of my lover,* *from the bed.*

Pno

*Red.* \* *Red.*

109

Vo. **Darkness!** **you are gentler** **his flesh was**  
**than my lover =** **sweaty and panting,**

Pno

(*Red.*) \* *Red.* \* *Red.*

113

Vo. **I feel the** **My hands are** **I pass them**  
**hot moisture** **spread forth,** **in all directions,**  
**yet that he left me.**

Pno

(*Red.*) \* *Red.* \* *Red.*

117  $\text{♩} = 78$

Vo. **I would sound up** **to which you** **Be careful,**  
**the shadowy shore** **are journeying.** **darkness!**

Pno *mp*

(*Red.*) \* *Red.* \* *Red.* \* *Red.* \*

121

Vo. already, what was it touched me? I thought my lover had gone,

Pno

*Ad.* \* *Ad.* \* *Ad.* \*

124

Vo. the darkness and he are one, I hear the heart-beat = I follow,

Pno

*Ad.* \* *Ad.* \* *Ad.* \*

127

Vo. I fade away. O hot-cheek'd and blushing!

Pno

*rit.* ----- *mf* ♩ = 84

*Ad.* \* *Ad.* \* *Ad.* \*

131

Vo. *O foolish hectic!* *O for pity's sake,* *no one must see me now!*

Pno

134

Vo. *My clothes were stolen* *now I am thrust forth,* *Pier that I saw*  
*while I was abed,* *where shall I run?* *dimly last night,*

Pno

*rit.* ----- *mp* ♩ = 60

137

Vo. *when I* *pier from* *let me* *and stay =* *I will not*  
*look'd from* *out the main,* *catch myself* *and stay =* *chafe you,*  
*the windows!* *with you,*

Pno

142

Vo. I feel ashamed to go naked about the world. I am curious

Pno

147

Vo. to know where my feet stand — and what this is flooding me, childhood or manhood — and the hunger that crosses the bridge between.

Pno

152

Vo. The cloth laps a first sweet eating and drinking,

Pno

156 *p*

Vo. laps life-swelling yolks = laps ear milky and the white teeth stay,  
of rose-corn, just ripen'd;

Pno

160

Vo. and the boss-tooth in darkness and liquor on lips  
advances is spill'd and bosoms

Pno

164

Vo. by touching and the afterward. - - -  
glasses, best liquor

Pno *mf* *pp*