The Letter

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The Letter
for tenor voice and piano

Benjamin Johnson
...for another life...
The Letter
Benjamin Johnson

\( \frac{1}{2} \cdot 50 \text{ bpm} \)

(voice = free, expressive dynamics)

Tooth brush and socks ra - zors and soap six

days worth of clothing that work in-ter-change-a-bly...

Webster, The Bi - ble a

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journal and Steinbeck all bound up with kite string a temple of thought but no music, no

music.

Wrist watch a flashlight every size battery except for the round kind all still in the packaging, candy and cross-words
The Letter

news-papers magazines a hand-me down novel that I'll never finish but no

music music and nothing but hours to

travel and think and remember the maybes and what ifs and whys of my
The Letter

youth and each moment without you turns faster to memory

until the hours and months passing by are just still frames of truth.

Nineety-six dollars three
I.D.s and a card that proves I've earned two tenths of a free cup of coffee.

sun glasses rain coat a tick-et to an-y-where shoe laces matches, twelve unsharpened pencils but no
music, no music.

and this I can't open un-

til I've arrived there and I know I should feel like a child on Christmas but it's
only September and each day I'm older and I know what kinds of things cannot be

said face to face, and you say it's silly to leave all that music ev'ry song I hear somehow was

written for you. And though I must go now for hunger and sleep this letter like its
auth or will find some one new.

Tooth brush and socks razors and soap six days worth of clo-thing that work in-ter chang-a-bly

Web-st-er, The Bi-b-le a jour-nal and Stein-beck all
bound up with kite string a temple of thought and that's

... * \( \text{ppp} \)

ca. 4"