

# **The Ninth**

for two voices

Stephen F. Lilly

(2022)

*Dedicated to Madeleine Findley*

**Program Notes**

*The Ninth* is part of my *Anniversary* series, which reflects on the first nine years of the author's marriage. Composed year by year, each has a distinct soundworld and presents the unique themes and conflicts that characterized or influenced the relationship at that time. Despite all this, there are unifying elements (sung and unsung duets, poetry, and musical textures) that reoccur and bind all the years together.

Mom **B** Dad **T**apped—  
Rows of Erring by  
Two Sins from Sex.

With an Air of Wet Dog, We're Ill on **M**'s Fur.  
Dry as **C**'s Eye

We Cut a Man Rug,  
oo Used up to Wo  
Or Try Key to Pins.

A sad Art Lit in The Fog  
In Bed, we saw  
-vix fo din of kin-  
Sag.  
\$

No Gas for a Bag, Nor Jam in the Jar;  
No Red Ink from Pen;

Y Downing of Hat or Bow  
N Fix the Fox his Due o  
Ban the Rats from the Bat.

Me OaS  
Out Gig is Set;  
Out to the End With a Nod to Old Jim.

Let the Days Run,  
Not All Bad.  
YOM WOLF YAB F

We're Fit to Nap  
As One.  
Hug,  
#  
Off Acting W.  
Aid of a Hip  
EM

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*voiced*  
*voice 1* Mom & Dad **T**apped— Two Sins from Sep. With an Air of Wet Dog, We're Ill on M'd' Eve  
*voice 2* **e** \_\_\_\_\_, **T**axed by Rows of Erring **&** \_\_\_\_\_, **s** \_\_\_\_\_, **'** & Dry as Cht' **'** Fur.  
*unvoiced* *voiced* *unvoiced*

We Cut a Wan Rug, or Try **K**ey to Pins. In Bed, we S **w** & Sag. A Sad Art Lit **'** No Gas For a Bag,  
**'**oo Used up to Woo **K**s \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_, \_\_\_\_\_, **'** The Fog & D **'** of Kin—  
*voiced* *unvoiced* *unvoiced* *voiced*

Nor Jam in the Jar;  
*unvoiced*  
 No Red Ink from P **n**; No Donning of Hat or Bow To Fil **'** the Fox his Due or Ban the Rats from the Bar.

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*voiced*  
Our Gig is Set; We oar Out to the End With a Nod to Old Jim.  
*unvoiced*

*unvoiced* \_\_\_\_\_ d  
Let the Days Run, Far from Won Yet  
*voiced*

*voiced* Not All Bad.  
*unvoiced*

Put Off Acting with  
\_\_\_\_\_ s

*unvoiced*  
|  
|  
| \_\_\_\_\_ d  
The Aid of a Hip & a Hug, We're Fit to Nap as One.  
*voiced*