

## “Faces”

Sara Teasdale (1884-1933)

People that I meet and pass  
In the city's broken roar,  
Faces that I lose so soon  
And have never found before,

Do you know how much you tell  
In the meeting of our eyes,  
How ashamed I am, and sad  
To have pierced your poor disguise?

Secrets rushing without sound  
Crying from your hiding places -  
Let me go, I cannot bear  
The sorrow of the passing faces.

- People in the restless street,  
Can it be, oh can it be  
In the meeting of our eyes  
that you know as much of me?

dedicated to, and first performed by Joshua Copeland and the Antioch Chamber Ensemble  
St. Paul's Chapel, Wall Street, New York, 30 March 2012

# "Faces"

a poem by  
Sara Teasdale  
(1884-1933)

music by  
Ivo Antognini  
(\*1963)

*♩* = 80

(*sussurrando*)

Soprano 1  
fa - ces

Soprano 2  
fa - ces

Alto  
fa - ces

Tenor  
*mp* mmh *mf* fa -

Baritone  
*mp* mmh *mf* fa - - -

Bass  
*mf* fa - - - ces fa - - -

6

S. *f* fa - ces *mf* peo - ple that I meet

S. *f* fa - - - ces *mf* peo - ple that I meet

A. *f* fa - - - ces *mf* peo - ple that I meet

T. *f* ces fa - - ces

Bar. *f* ces fa - - ces *f* I meet

B. *f* -ces fa - - ces *f* I meet

11 *f* peo - ple that I meet and pass\_

S. *f* and pass\_

S. *f* *p* and pass in the ci - ty's bro - ken roar, -

A. *f* *p* and pass in the ci - ty's bro - ken roar, -

T. *f* *p* peo - ple that I meet and pass in the ci - ty's bro - ken roar, -

Bar. *mf* *f* *p* and pass, and pass in the ci - ty's bro - ken roar, -

B. *mf* *f* and pass, and pass\_

16 (suss.) (suss.) (suss.)

S. fa - ces fa - ces fa - ces

S. fa - ces fa - ces fa -

A. fa - ces fa - ces fa -

T. fa - ces fa - ces fa -

Bar. fa - ces fa - ces fa -

B. (suss.) *mp* *mf* fa - ces fa - ces that I lose so soon, fa - ces that I lose so