

Martin SLOOTMAEKERS

My love, my light

SA

D/2009/6045/031

T.: Mieke Vanhengel

My love, my light

- for equal voices -

T.: Mieke Vanhengel

M.: Martin Sloodmaekers

Flexible

♩ = ca. 76

♩ = ♪ throughout

Soprano

My love, my light, my lit - tle po-et sweet, it had to

Alto

My love, my light, my po - et sweet, it had to

6

S

be that that that that that ma - gic that

A

be that that that that that ma - gic

11

12

S

ma - gic that ma - - - gic brought you here:

A

that ma - gic that ma - - - gic brought you here:

17

S

p each time I heard each time I heard each time each time each time

A

p each time I heard each time I heard each time each

My love, my light (SA)

m.: Martin Sloodmaekers (°1968)

t.: Mieke Vanhengel

My love, my light, my little poet sweet,
it had to be that magic brought you here:
each time I heard your songs and poems neat,
I lost my wits and heaven seemed so near.

Each sound of you made birdsong look so dull,
volition left me when you looked my way,
and all the sun compared to you was null,
no one but you could turn away the grey.

Here I am now, without you, all alone,
expressing what you're like, but you are gone;
No sight of you, and no enchanting tone,
gone light and love, just night, where is the dawn?

Enchant me once again with words of rhyme,
let magic vanquish night just one more time.
My love, my light, my poet sweet,
it had to be that magic brought you here:
my love, my light!