This Song of Mine

Waiting
I Thought (Closed Path)
I Dreamt
The Night is Black
This Song of Mine
The Sun of the First Day
Flower

Tonsättningar av Martina Almgren
för sång, oud, akustisk basgitarr och percussion
Texter av Rabindranath Tagore

MARTINA ALMGREN Oh Yeah Records 2018
Voice

B/Oud

The song I came to sing remains un-song to this day I’m waiting.

Oud open intro

4 waiting o-o-o I am waiting I have spent my days in string-ing and in un-string-ing my instrument.

8

The

10
time has not come true, the words have not been right-ly set,

only there is the ag-on-ya of wish-ing in my heart....

I have not seen his face nor have I list-ened to his voice on-ly

I have heard his gent-ly foot-steps from the road be-fore my house But the
lamp has not been lit

I can not ask him in-to my house

I live in the hope of mee-ting with him, but the mee-ting is not yet.

OPEN OUTRO
I Thought (Closed Path)

Tagore

Martina Almgren

INTERLUDE OPEN

Voice

B/Oud

drums

I thought

I thought that my voyage had come to its end

and the last limit of my power

that the
I Thought

2

Voice

Path be-fore me was clo-o-o-sed

Am/G

Am/G

B/Oud

B

Voice

21

B

Voice

27

B/Oud

open bass solo

Voice

2.

slower tempo

Am7

G

F/G G F/G

B/Oud
I Thought

that pro-

slower
tempo

Am7

G

F/G

G

F/G

vis-

ions were ex-

haus-

ted and the time come to take shel-

ter in a sil-

ent ob-

cu-

ri-

ty

C

Bm/D

Em

G/B

C(add9)

oh...

vocals....

open solo

Am9

Am9

G

G

Am9

Am9

But I find that thy will knows no end in me

And when the
I Thought

old songs die out on the tongue
New me-lo dies break forth from the

heart...

And when the old tracks are lost

and when the old tracks are lost new

coun-try is re-vealed with its won-ders.
I dreamt

I Dreamt

Lyrics by Rabindranath Tagore
Music by Martina Almgren 2017

Tempo ca 60, freely

dreamt that she sat by my head, tenderly ruffling my hair with her fingers, playing the melody of her touch. I looked at her face and struggled with my tears, till the agony of unspoken word burst my sleep like a bubble.

I sat up and saw the glow of the Milky Way above my window, like a world of silence of fire, and I...
wondered if at this moment she had a dream that rhymed with mine.

I dreamt
The Night is Black

Music by Martina Almgren 2017
Lyrics by Tagore

The night is black, and the forest has no end, a

We have trysts

to keep in the darkness, but where or with home of
The night is black

that we are unaware
But we have this faith that a

life-time's bliss will appear any minute with a smile upon its

lips.

Scents, touches, sounds snatches of songs brush us,
The night is black

D.C. to Coda

Pass us, give us delightful shocks.

Then adventure there's a flash of lightning whomsoever I see in that instant I fall in love with I call that person and cry: this life is blest!

For your sake such miles have I traversed! All those

Voice

Bass/Oud
The night is black

others who came close and moved of in the

darkness------ I don't know if they exist or not.

bass outro
This Song Of Mine

Tagore

Martina Almgren 2018

This song of mine will wind it’s music around you my child.

This song of mine like the fond arms of love.

This song of mine will touch your fore-head like a kiss, my child.
Voice: mine, like a kiss of blessing.

Bass:

Oud:

19 My song will be like wings to your dreams,

Bass:

Oud:

25 It will sit by your side and whisper in your ear

Bass:

Oud:

31 My song will sit in the pupils of your eyes, and carry your sight into the heart of things.
It will be like the faith-ful star when dark night is o-ver your road.
The Sun of the first Day

Music by Martina Almgren 2017
Lyrics by Rabindranath Tagore

Open Introduction

Voice

Oud

Bass Guitar

G on oud imp

5

Voice

Oud

Bass

There was no answer

put the question who are you?

10

Voice

Oud

Bass

years

years passed by

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The Sun

Voice: on the shore of the western sea

Voice: in the hush of evening.

Voice: The sun of the last day uttered the

1. oud melody 2. vocal
The Sun

34 ques- tion. who are you? D

On the shore of the wes- tern

38 sea in the hush of e- ev- ning,

44 on the shore of the wes- tern sea

49 Outro faster-Merrygoround

vocals imp
Pluck this little flow-er and take it, de - lay not! I fear lest it droop and drop in-to the dust.

I may not find a place in thy gar-land but hon-our it with a touch of
Voice

O/B

24

pain from thy hand and pluck it

31

I fear lest the day (will) end, before I'm aware

34

and the time of offering go by.

39

1. rif 2. + voice

Pluck this little flower and take it, delay not! I
Voice

fear lest it droop and drop into the dust.

O/B

Though its colour be not deep
and its smell be faint

Voice

E♭ C7/E B♭/F D/F♯ Gm Bb/A♭

open bass solo

Voice

E♭ C7/E B♭/F D/F♯ Gm Bb/A♭ E♭ C7/E B♭/F

D/F♯

Gm B♭/A♭ E♭

Though its colour be not deep

open bass solo
and it's smell be faint (so)

use this flow-er in thy serv-ice and pluck it while there's time. (so)

use this flow-er in thy serv-ice and pluck it while there's

OPEN OUTRO

ti - me.