

# Departure

Anne McCrady

Cosmos

Kyle Gullings

Flexible; rather slow, but intense ♩ = 63

Tenor

Piano

T

Pno.

T

Pno.

*mp*

*u poco più mosso*

Ques - tions. I'm al - ways asking \_\_\_

\_\_\_ques - tions. There are so man - y ques - tions; they ne - ver seem to end. What if

light can be made li - quid so we could swim in a par - ti - cle pool? What if

9

T

time can be re - versed and to - day we just re - hearse the

Pno.

*poco rit.*

11

T

fu - ture? We're just mol - e - cules!

Pno.

*mf*

**A** Still flexible: slightly faster than Tempo I ♩ = 69

*mf*

T

Theo-ries. There are so ma - ny theo-ries. I want to test the theo-ries that swirl in - side my

Pno.

13

16 *mp* *mf*

T  
head. They say gra-vi-ty — holds us — to-ge - ther, but

Pno.

19 *poco rit.* ----- *a tempo*

T  
what if we — could sud-den-ly — spin free? If space - time bends like dark

Pno.

22 *molto rit.* -----

T  
fab - ric, does it end or con-tin-ue end-less - ly?

Pno.

**B** Slower; Tempo I ♩ = 63

*maestoso*

T *f*

Oh, \_\_\_\_\_ for the ad-ven - tures I im - a - gine \_\_\_\_\_ spent ex -

Pno. *f*

T

plor - ing the un - i - verse... but I am

Pno.

T *un poco più mosso*

stuck in this place star - ing out in - to space.

Pno. *p*

31 *mp*

T  
Does all this mat-ter, \_\_\_ real-ly mat-ter? \_\_\_ I want to know! I want to

Pno. *mp* *mf*

**C** Slower; Tempo I ♩ = 63

*molto rit.* ----- *maestoso*

34 *f*

T  
go! \_\_\_ Beau-ty. All I see is beau-ty. A vast ar-ray of

Pno. *f*

38 *p* *lunga*

T  
beau-ty still left to be ex - plored. \_\_\_ So I stare in - to \_\_\_ the

Pno. *mp*

41 *mp* *mf*

T  
 hea - vens. Words of won - der are my prayer. I sing the hymn of the

Pno.

45 *f* *molto rit.*

T  
 cos - mos: My heart is there! My heart is

Pno.

**D** Leaning forward ♩ = 76 *poco rit.*

T  
 here!

Pno.