

# To Always Remember

Yaakov Barzilai

GRAVE

$\text{♩} = 59$

Sharon Farber

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Clarinet in B $\flat$

Soprano

Piano

Violin

Violoncello

4

Cl.

S.

Pno.

Vln.

Vc.

Cl.

S.

Pno.

Vln.

Vc.

That night when sleep de-ser-ted me

Cl.


S.

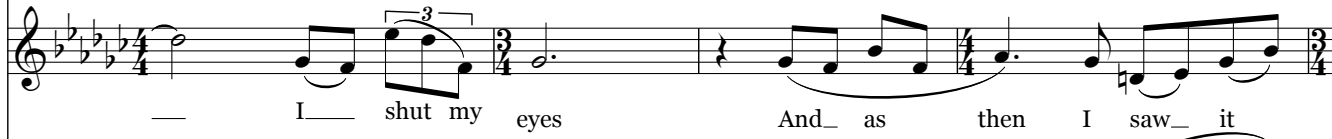
Pno.


Vln.

Vc.

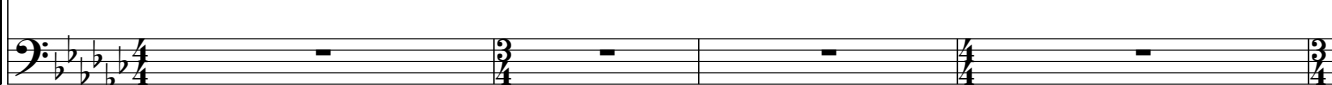
I fell in to the pit of me-mo-ries

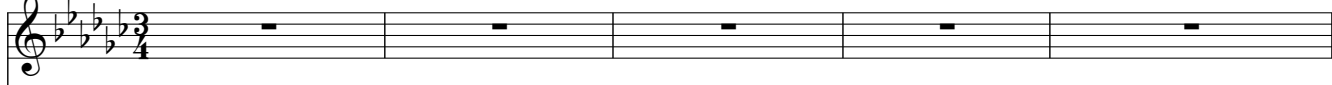
Cl. 


S.  I shut my eyes And as then I saw it


Pno.  8<sup>va</sup>

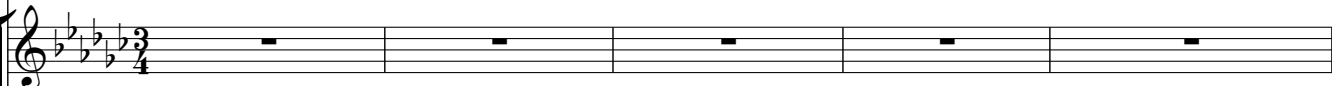
Vln. 

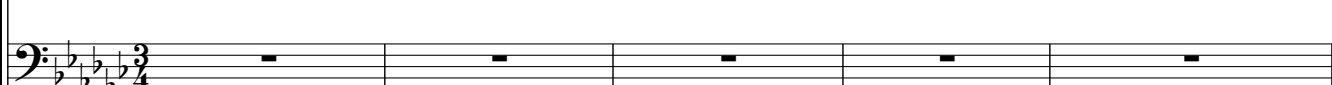
Vc. 

Cl. 

S.  *f* *rit.* *A tempo* I saw my father marching the

Pno.  *f* *p* *rit.* *A tempo* *cresc.*

Vln. 

Vc. 

Cl. *molto* *faster ff* *mp* *rit..*

S. trail mar - ching slow - ly to the gate of

Pno. *molto ff p* *rit..*

Vln.

Vc. *rit..*

*8<sup>va</sup>*

*8<sup>vb</sup>*

Cl. *accel. rall. rit..*

S. hell

Pno. *accel. p cresc. ff* *rit..*

Vln.

Vc. *accel. rit..*

*8<sup>va</sup>*

*8<sup>vb</sup>*

*3*

Cl.  $\text{12/8}$

S.  $\text{12/8}$  *mp*  
 $\text{♩} = 76$  I saw a cart \_\_\_\_\_ loa-ded with

Pno. *sub.mp* *sub.mp*

Vln.  $\text{12/8}$

Vc.  $\text{12/8}$

Cl.  $\text{12/8}$

S.  $\text{12/8}$  *f* *mp*  
 bo \_\_\_\_\_ dies A large pile of mo \_\_\_\_\_ thers and fa \_\_\_\_\_ thers \_\_\_\_\_ Pulled by

Pno. *f*  
*8vb* *8vb*

Vln.  $\text{12/8}$

Vc.  $\text{12/8}$

Cl. *mp*

S. two ex-haus ted ho hor ses hor - ses

Pno.

Vln.

Vc.

Cl.

S. bea-ring the image oh hu-man beings

Pno. *f*

Vln.

Vc.

44

Cl.

*sotto voce*  
*p*

S.  
That \_\_\_\_\_ will di - sa - ppear at the end of the round \_\_\_\_\_

Pno. *p*

Vln.

Vc.

46

Cl.

S. *slight rit.....*  
when they too will be cast to the top of the py - ra - mid *ff*

Pno. *mf* *slight rit.....* *ff* *decresc.*

Vln.

Vc.

49

Cl.

S.

Pno.

Vln.

Vc.

*rit.* *p* *slower, ad. lib.* *A Tempo* *p*

That day at the age of ten I be-came a man a

*rit.* *p* *slower, ad. lib.* *A Tempo*

53

Cl.

S.

Pno.

Vln.

Vc.

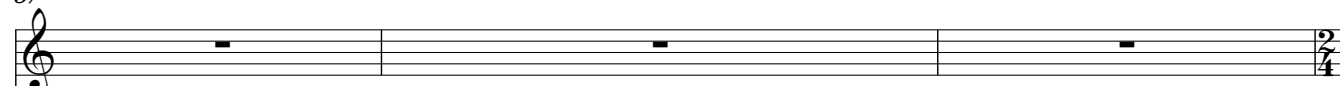
*mf* *slower, espress., like a prayer* *p* *slower*

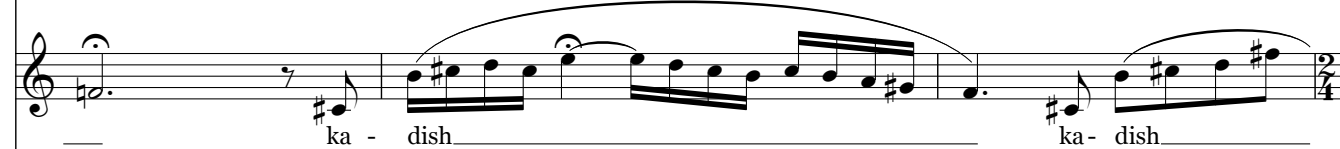
man when I first re-ci- ted the pra- yer of ka - dish ka dish

*mf* *p*

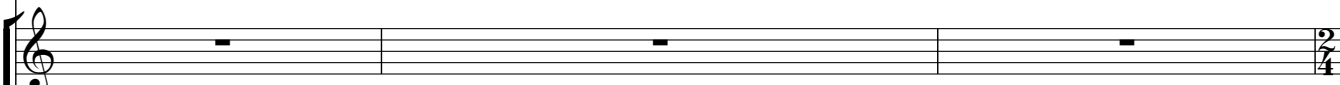


57

Cl. 

S. 

Pno. 

Vln. 

Vc. 

60

Cl. 

S. 

Pno. 

Vln. 

Vc. 

Cl.

S.

Pno.

Vln.

Vc.

Cl.

S.

Pno.

Vln.

Vc.

73

Cl.

S. *fell in\_ to the pit of me\_ mo\_ ries*

Pno. *f*

Vln.

Vc.

78

Cl.

S. *sotto voce*  
*I\_ heard my mo ther cry, utte-ring no sound I\_ saw her wee-ping she-dding*

Pno. *p*

Vln.

Vc.

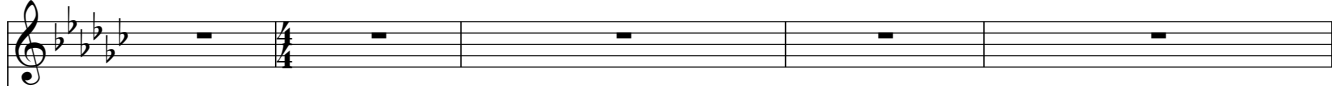
Cl. 


S. 
  
no tears On - ly my sis - ter knew not cry - ing was\_ for -

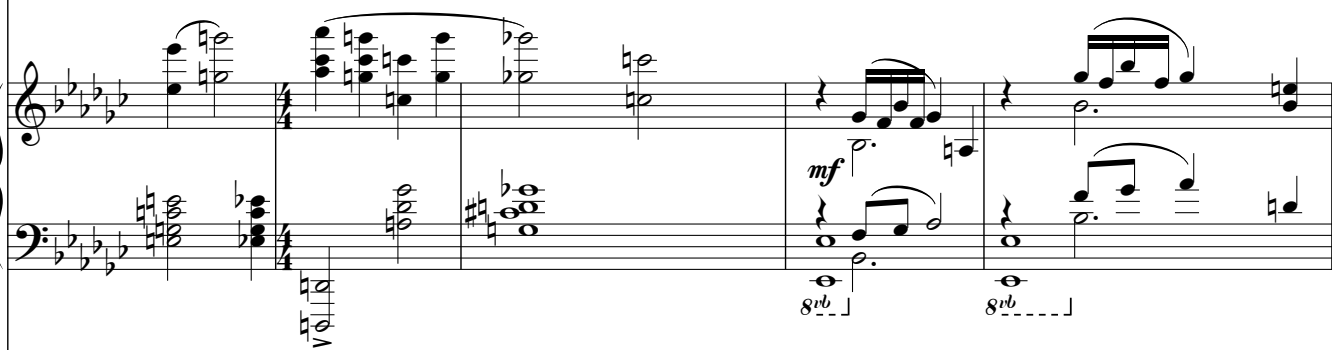
Pno. 
  
*p*

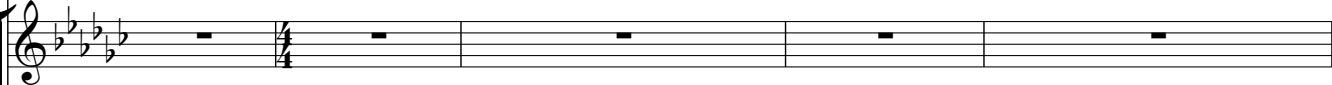
Vln. 

Vc. 

Cl. 

S. 
  
- bi - dden And her sal - ty tears fer - ti - lised a cursed land that had de - voured my fa -

Pno. 
  
*mf*  
8<sup>va</sup> 8<sup>va</sup>

Vln. 

Vc. 