

from  
Improvisations: Light and Snow

When I was a Boy

When I was a boy, and saw bright rows of icicles  
In many lengths along a wall  
I was disappointed to find  
That I could not play music upon them:  
I ran my hand lightly across them  
And they fell, tinkling.  
I tell you this, young man, so that your expectations of life  
Will not be too great.

Conrad Aiken

Costas Dafnis

♩ ≈ 120

Baritone Solo

Piano

*mf*

♩ ≈ 120

8

Bar. Solo

*mf*

When I was a boy and saw bright rows of i - ci - cles

Pno.

8<sup>vb</sup> - 1

15

Bar. Solo

in ma - ny leng - ths a - long a wall

Pno.

*f*

*p*

8<sup>vb</sup> - 1

Bar. Solo

Pno.

27

Bar. Solo

I was dis - ap - point - ed to find

Pno.

*f*

33

Bar. Solo

that I could not play mu - sic up - on them.

Pno.

*poco rit.* *p*

38

Bar. Solo

I ran my hand light - ly a - cross

Pno.

*Meno mosso, relaxed* *mp*

41

Bar. Solo

them, And they fell, tink - ling.

Pno.

44

Bar. Solo

I tell you this, — young man,

Pno.

*mf*

*ff* *p* *mf*

49

Bar. Solo

so — that your

Pno.

*ppp* *cresc.* *A tempo* *f*

*p* *cresc.* *A tempo* *f*

56 *molto rit.*

Bar. Solo

ex - pec - ta - tions of life

Pno.

61 *Meno mosso* *p*

Bar. Solo

Will not be too great

*Meno mosso* *p*

Pno.

Perusal Score. Do not copy or distribute. © Costas Dafnis