

*In loving memory of Joan Atwood*  
**When Music Sounds**  
arranged for SSAA chorus a capella

text by  
**Walter de La Mare**

music by  
**Katharine Petkovski**

*J = 60, Freely*

**Soprano I**      **Soprano II**      **Alto I**      **Alto II**      **Piano (for rehearsal use only)**

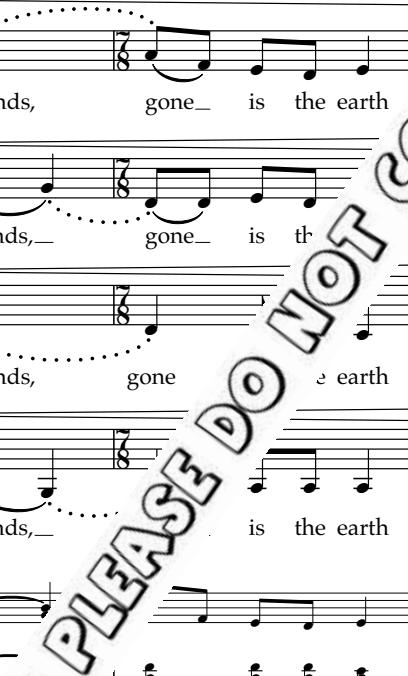
When mu - sic sounds, gone\_ is the earth now, and all her

When mu - sic sounds, gone\_ is th I know, and all her

When mus - sic sounds, gone e earth I know, and all her

When mu - sic sounds, is the earth I know, and all her

*J = 60, Freely*



**S.**      **S.**      **A.**      **A.**      **Pno.**

love - ly things, e - v fier grow, her flow-ers in vi - sion flame, her for - est trees,

love - ly thi en love - lier grow, her flow-ers in vi - sion flame, her for - est trees,

lov ings, e - ven love - lier grow, flow-ers in vi - sion flame, her for - est trees,

ve - ly things, e - ven love - lier grow, flow-ers in vi - sion flame, her for - est trees,



11 **p** **mf** **A** **a tempo**  
S. lift bur-dened bran - ches, stilled with ec - sta - sies. When mu - sic sounds,  
S. lift bur-dened bran - ches, stilled with ec - sta - sies. When mu - sic sounds,  
A. lift bur-dened bran - ches, stilled with ec - sta - sies. When mu - sic sounds,  
A. lift bur-dened bran - ches, stilled wi - - - sies. When mu - sic sounds, **A**  
Pno.  
  
**PERUSAL SCORE ONLY PLEASE DO NOT COPY**  
17 **mf** **f**  
S. out of the wa - ter nai-ad whose beau - ty dims my wak-ing eyes, Rapt in  
S. out of the rise, nai-ad whose beau - ty dims my wak-ing eyes, Rapt in  
A. out wa - ter rise, nai-ad whose beau - ty dims my wak-ing eyes, Rapt in  
A. at of the wa - ter rise, nai-ad whose beau - ty dims my wak-ing eyes, Rapt in  
Pno.

B

poco rit.  
*p*

S. 22  
strange dreams, burns each en-chant-ed face, \_\_\_\_\_ with so-lemn ech-o - ing, stirs their dwell-ing

S. strange dreams, burns each en-chant-ed face, \_\_\_\_\_ with so-lemn ech-o - ing, stirs their dwell-ing

A. strange dreams, burns each en-chant-ed face, \_\_\_\_\_ with so-lemn ech-o - ing, stirs their dwell-ing

A. strange dreams, burns each en-chant-ed face, \_\_\_\_\_ with so-lemn ech-o - ing, stirs their dwell-ing  
poco rit.

Pno.

*PLEASE DO NOT COPY*

S. 28  
place, \_\_\_\_\_ a temr *mf* \_\_\_\_\_ *f* \_\_\_\_\_  
- sic sounds, when mu - sic sounds, when mu - sic sounds, when mu - sic

S. place, \_\_\_\_\_ *f* \_\_\_\_\_  
When mu - sic sounds, when mu - sic sounds, when mu - sic sounds, when mu - sic

A. place, \_\_\_\_\_ *mf* \_\_\_\_\_ *f* \_\_\_\_\_  
When mu - sic sounds, when mu - sic sounds, sounds, when mu - sic

A. place, \_\_\_\_\_ *mf* \_\_\_\_\_ *f* \_\_\_\_\_  
When mu - sic sounds, when mu - sic sounds, sounds, when mu - sic

Pno.

*PERUSAL SCORE ONLY*

33

S. *mf* sounds, when mu - sic sounds, when mu - sic sounds, when mu - sic sounds,

S. *mf* sounds, when mu - sic sounds, when mu - sic sounds, when mu -

A. *mf* sounds, when mu - sic sounds, when mu - sic sounds, v sic sounds,

A. *mf* sounds, when mu - sic sounds, when mu - sic s when mu -

Pno.

C *a tempo*

38 S. *pp* When mu - sic sour all that I was I am, *p* Ere to this haunt of

S. *pp* When mu sounds, all that I was I am, *p* Ere to this haunt of

A. *pp* a - sic sounds,..... all that I was I am, *p* *mp* Ere to this haunt of

A. When mu - sic sounds,..... all that I was I am, *p* *mp* Ere to this haunt of

Pno. *C*

44

S. *mf* *f*  
brood - ing dust I came; And from Time's woods, break in - to dis-tant song,

S. *mf* *f*  
brood - ing dust I came; And from Time's woods, break to dis-tant song,

A. *mf* *f*  
brood - ing dust I came; And from Time's woods in song,

A. *mf* *f*  
brood - ing dust I came; And from Tir ds, break in song,

Pno.

49 *rit.* *pp* *p*  
S. — The swift-w ours, as I hast - en a - long.

S. *pp* *p*  
T' wing'd hours, as I hast - en, a - long.

A. *p*  
the swift wing'd hours, as I hast - en a - long.

A. *pp* *p*  
The swift wing'd hours, as I hast - en a - long.

Pno. *rit.*

When music sounds, gone is the earth I know,  
And all her lovely things even lovelier grow;  
Her flowers in vision flame, her forest trees  
Lift burdened branches, stilled with ecstasy

When music sounds, out of the void comes the light  
Naiads whose beauty dims my eyes, yes,  
Rapt in strange dreams burns each wanted face,  
With solemn echoing stirs the longing-place.

When music sounds, what I am  
Ere to this haunt of fading dust I came;  
And from Time's long break into distant song  
The swift-wings of years, as I hasten along.

W. B. Yeats La Mare (1873 - 1956)

**program note:**

Composed during the pandemic, La Mare's poem 'Music,' it symbolizes hope amidst despair. It's folk-like tune carries hints of nostalgia, celebrating the beauty of music's ability to connect generations and bring people together.

*Music Sounds* is a response to a time of isolation and uncertainty. Set to Walter de la Mare's poem 'Music,' it symbolizes hope amidst despair. Its folk-like tune carries hints of nostalgia, celebrating the beauty of music's ability to connect generations and bring people together. Sharing this message lightens spirits and transforms lives, emphasizing the power of music and time.



**about the composer:**

Katharine Petkovski (b. 1997) is an acclaimed composer and pianist hailing from Toronto, Canada. Recognized as one of CBC's "30 Hot Canadian Classical Musicians Under 30," she has written music for celebrated ensembles like the Bedford Trio, Odin Quartet, and Exultate Chamber Singers.

Katharine was recently awarded the 2024 Diane Loomer Award in Composition and the NDSU Edwin Fissinger Choral Composition Prize. She holds a BMus in Composition and a MMus in Composition from the University of Toronto, where she received the esteemed Tecumseh Sherman Rogers Graduating Award upon completion. She currently resides in Toronto, where she is an active member of the Association of Canadian Women Composers and the Canadian League of Composers.