SATB+ssa, piano
Optional cello, *tambourine
(Separate SATB & ssa
versions fall 2011)

EL PRISIONERO

The Prisoner

Dedicated to all who are unjustly incarcerated

Commissioned by Musica Viva Singers, 2010

Folk song from Castile, Spain
arr. ©2010 Donald Patriquin

Cantabile, espressivo, bittersweet ♩ = 112

f

simile...

An MP3 pronunciation track made by Laura Hernandez is freely available from A Tempo. See 'Contact & Order' at DonaldPatriquin.com

7

SSA *mf*

S
A

1. Mes de Ma - yo, mes de Ma-yo, Cuan - do ha - ce la ca - lor, Cuan-do los tri-gos en ca-ñan Y es-tán
1. Month of May - ing, month of May-ing, When the heat is on the land, When the wheat in stalk is grow - ing And in
(ca-ñan Y'es - tán)

mf

NB: *Dynamics above the SS staff apply to both S and A lines, unless otherwise indicated.*

14

Plus ***tambourine**
S1

s
s

Ah...

mp *p*

S
A

los cam-pos en flor. Cuan-do los tri gos en ca-ñan Y es-tán los cam-pos en flor.
fields the flo wers stand; When the wheat in stalk is grow-ing And in fields the flo - wers stand;
(ca-ñan Y'es - tán)

*The Tambourine may be played during the vocalized sections ("ah..."}

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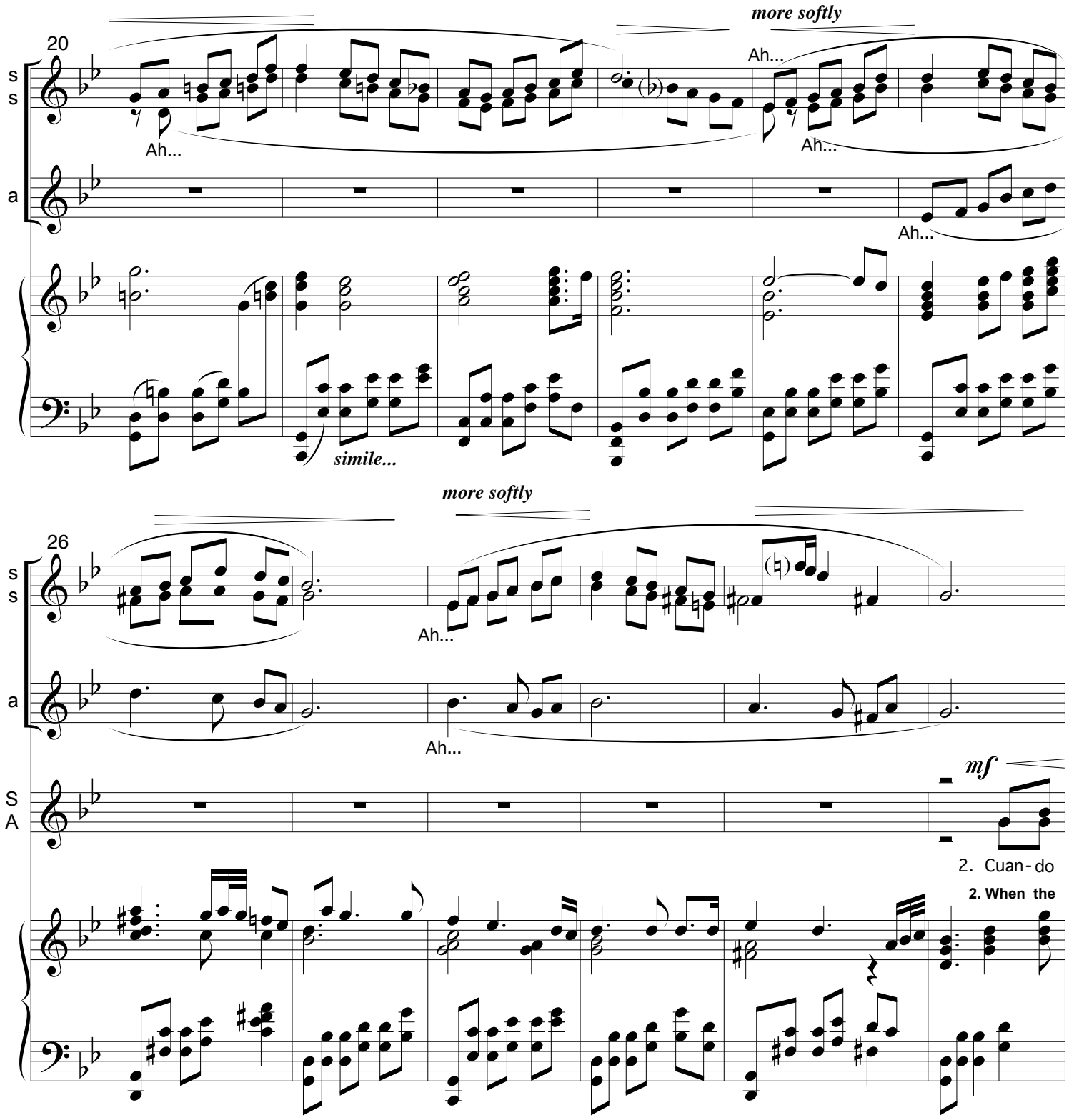


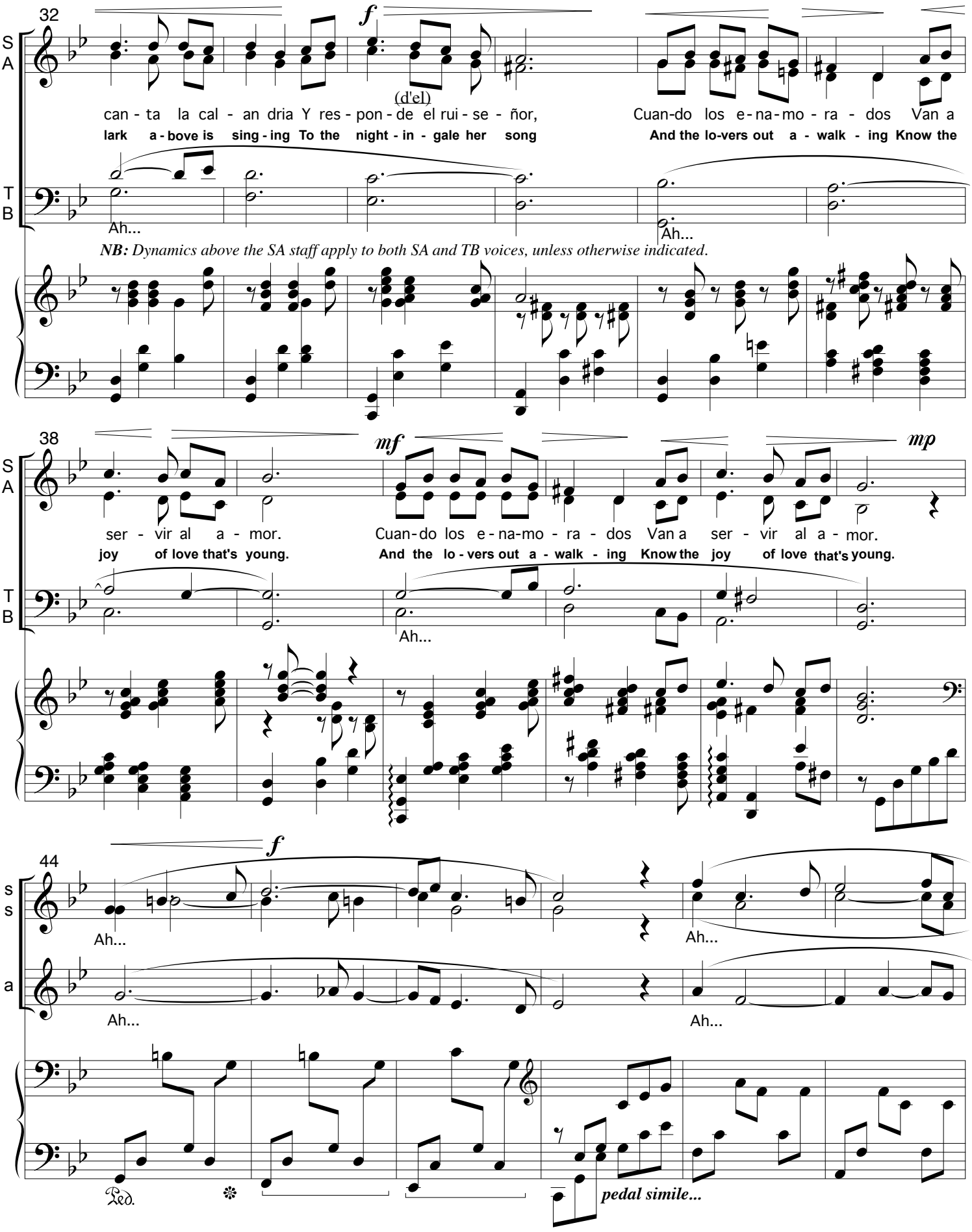
THE PRISONER

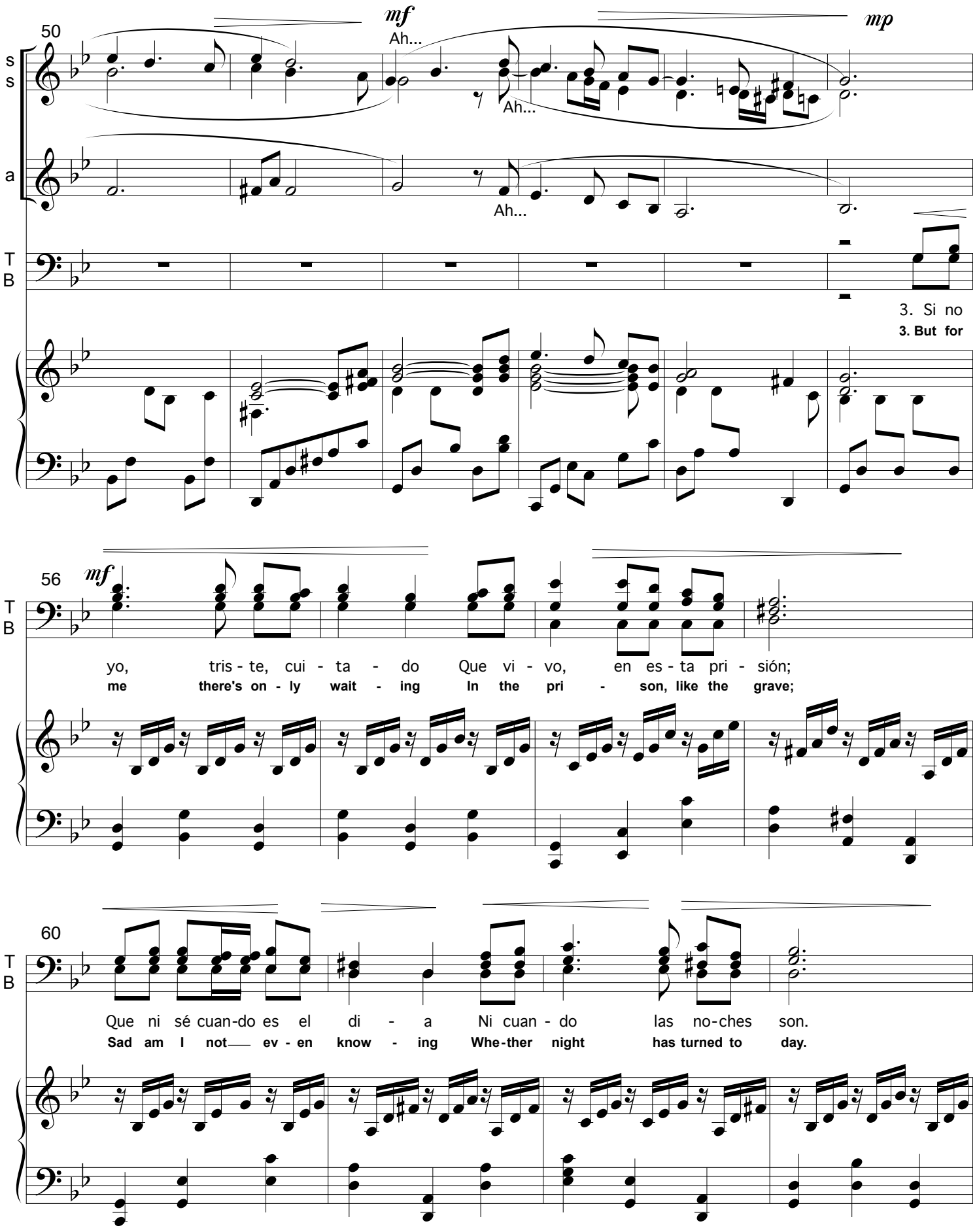
1. Month of Maying, month of Maying,
When the heat is on the land,
When the wheat in stalk is growing
And in fields the flowers stand;

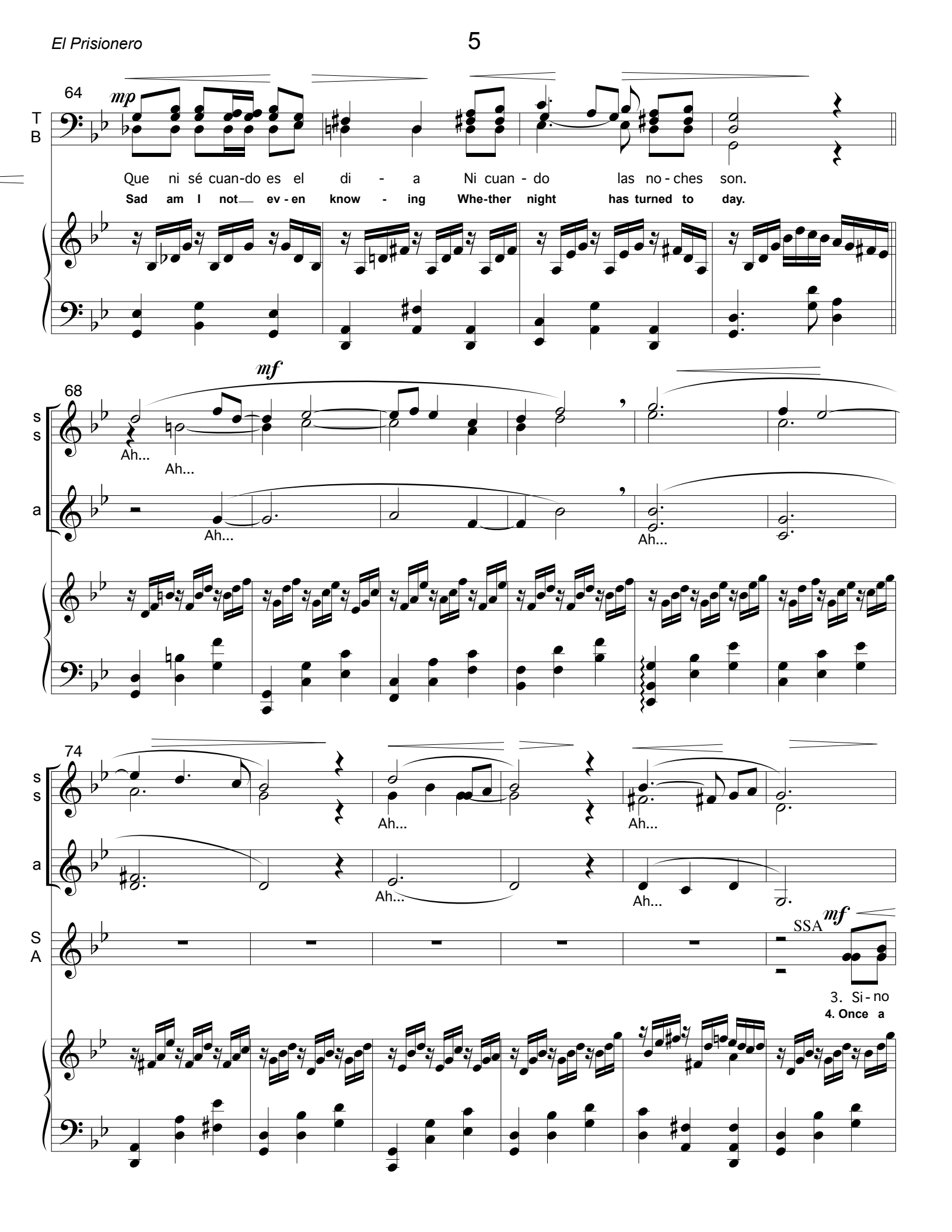
2. When the lark above is singing
To the nightingale her song
And the lovers out a-walking
Know the joy of love that's young.

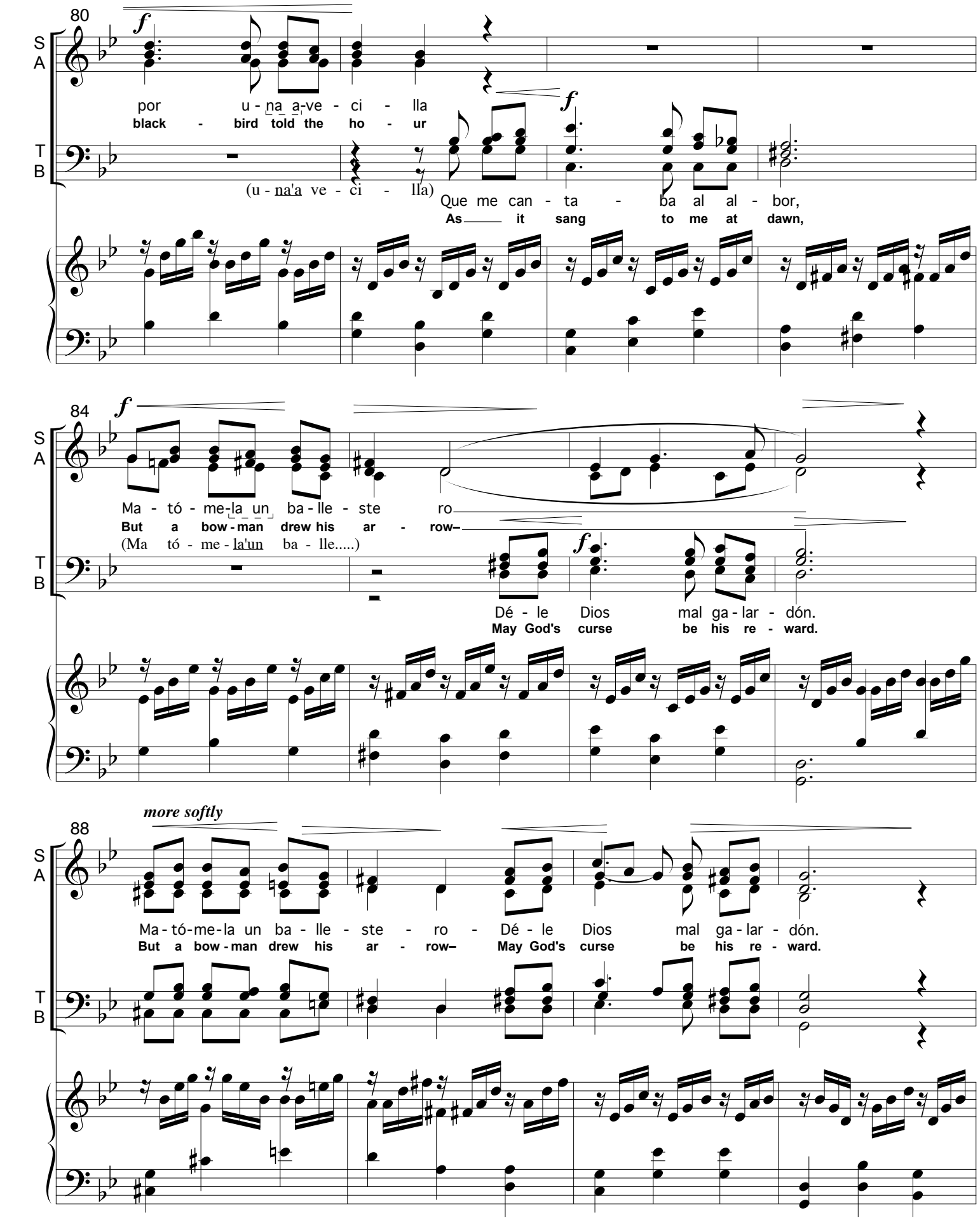
3. But for me there's only waiting
In the prison, like the grave;
Sad am I not even knowing
Whether night has turned to day.

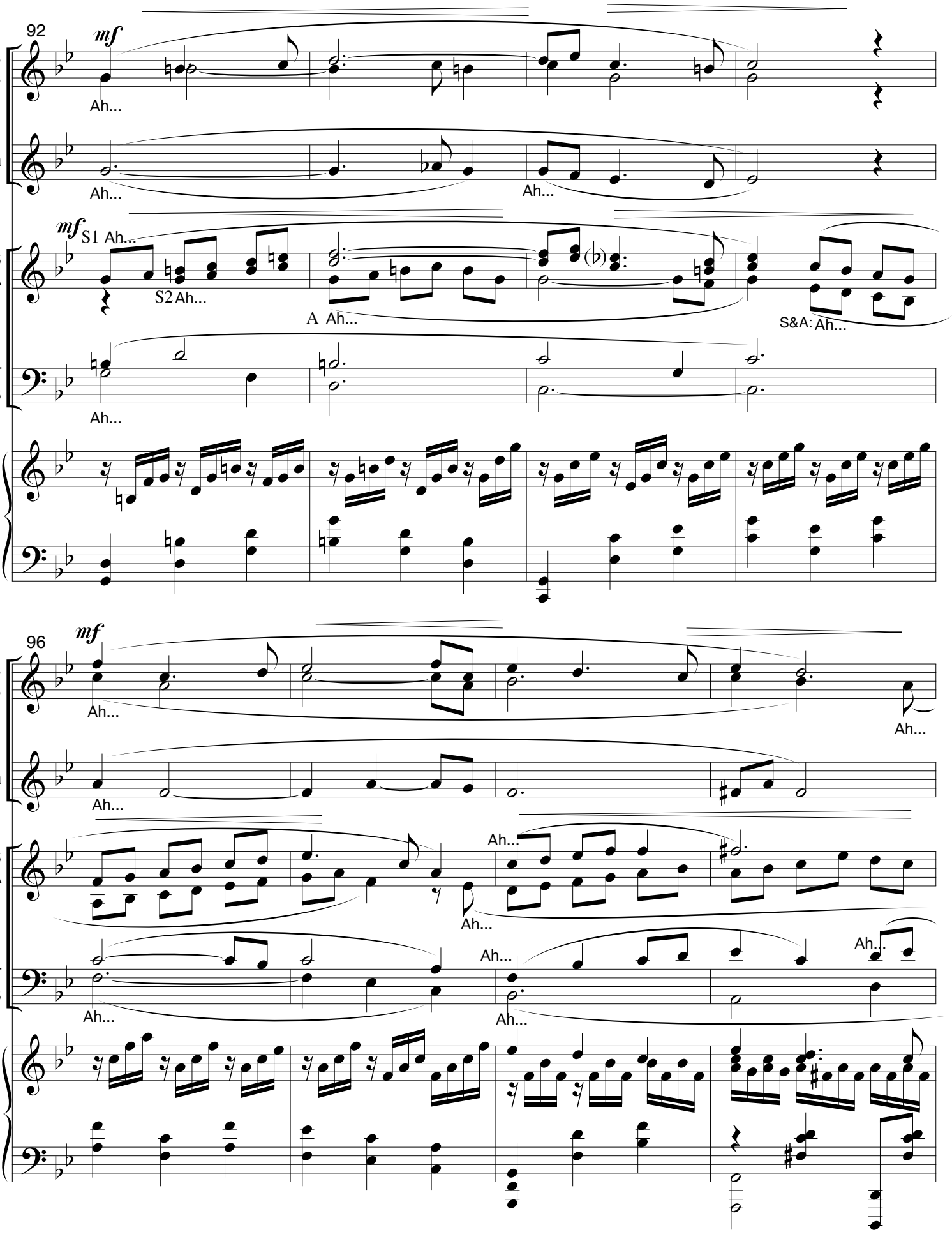
4. Once a blackbird told the hour
As it sang to me at dawn,
But a bowman drew his arrow-
May God's curse be his reward.


32
S
A
f
(d'el)
can - ta la cal - an dria Y res - pon - de el rui - se - ñor,
Cuan-do los e - na - mo - ra - dos Van a
lark a - bove is sing - ing To the night - in - gale her song
And the lo-vers out a - walk - ing Know the
T
B
Ah...
Ah...
NB: Dynamics above the SA staff apply to both SA and TB voices, unless otherwise indicated.
38
S
A
mf
mp
ser - vir al a - mor.
Cuan-do los e - na-mo - ra - dos Van a ser - vir al a - mor.
joy of love that's young.
And the lo - vers out a - walk - ing Know the joy of love that's young.
T
B
Ah...
44
s
s
f
Ah...
Ah...
a
Ah...
Ah...
Ped.
pedal simile...


50
mf
Ah...
Ah...
mp
Ah...
s
s
a
T
B
3. Si no
3. But for
56
mf
T
B
yo, tris - te, cui - ta - do Que vi - vo, en es - ta pri - sión;
me there's on - ly wait - ing In the pri - son, like the grave;
60
T
B
Que ni sé cuan-do es el di - a Ni cuan - do las no-ches son.
Sad am I not— ev - en know - ing Whe-ther night has turned to day.


64
mp
T
B
Que ni sé cuan-do es el di - a Ni cuan - do las no - ches son.
Sad am I not ev - en know - ing Whe-ther night has turned to day.
68
mf
s
s
a
Ah...
Ah...
Ah...
Ah...
74
Ah...
Ah...
Ah...
S
A
SSA
mf
3. Si - no
4. Once a


80
S
A
T
B
f
por u - na a-ve - ci - lla
black - bird told the ho - ur
(u - na'a ve - ci - lla)
f
Que me can - ta - ba al al - bor,
As it sang to me at dawn,
84
f
Ma - tó - me-la un ba - lle - ste ro
But a bow - man drew his ar - row–
(Ma tó - me - la'un ba - lle.....)
f
Dé - le Dios mal ga - lar - dón.
May God's curse be his re - ward.
more softly
88
Ma - tó-me-la un ba - lle - ste - ro - Dé - le Dios mal ga - lar - dón.
But a bow - man drew his ar - row– May God's curse be his re - ward.


92
mf
s
s
Ah...
a
Ah...
Ah...
mf S1 Ah...
S
A
S2 Ah...
A Ah...
S&A: Ah...
T
B
Ah...
96
mf
s
s
Ah...
Ah...
a
Ah...
S
A
Ah...
Ah...
T
B
Ah...
Ah...
Ah...
Ah...