

PRAYERS IN BLOOM

- 1 -

Tekst + muziek :

Erika Budai

1985 aug. 7

1. Goodbye, my song

♩ = 69

S
Good - bye my song, my lov' - ly - song I have - to - leave - you - soon

A
Good - bye my song, my lov' - ly song I have to - leave you soon -

T
Good - bye my song, my lov' - ly song I have to - leave - you soon -

Co - loured - sounds and rings a - mong Which rise - up - to - the - moon

Co - loured sounds and rings a - mong Which rise up - to - the - moon

Co - loured sounds and rings a - mong Which rise - up to the - moon

S
mp
Good - bye my song, my lov' - ly - song I have - to - leave - you - soon -

A
mp
Good - bye my song, my lov' - ly song - I have to - leave - you soon -

T
mp
Good - bye my song, my lov' - ly - song I have to - leave you soon -

B
mp
Good - bye my song, my lov' - ly - song I have to - leave you - soon -

Co - loured - sounds and rings a - mong Which rise - up - to - the - moon The

Co - loured sounds and rings a - mong Which rise up - to - the - moon The

Co - loured sounds and rings a - mong Which rise - up to the - moon The

Co - loured sounds and rings a - mong Which rise - up - to - the - moon The

wish to give a - flo - wer white Out of my woun - ded heart

wish to give a flo - wer white Out of my woun - ded heart -

wish to give a flo - wer white - Out of my woun - ded heart

wish to give a - flo - wer white Out of my woun - ded heart

Like a je - wel clean - and - bright De - crea - ses pain and

Like a je - wel clean and bright De - crea - ses pain - and -

Like a je - wel clean and bright. De - crea - ses pain and

Like a je - wel clean and bright De - crea - ses pain and

smart - , pain and smart - , my song
smart , pain and smart - , my song
8 smart - , pain and smart - , my song
smart - , pain and smart , my song

S Good-bye my song, The si - lent - grief through which - I - have - to - bear
A Good-bye my song, The si - lent grief through which I have to bear -
T 8 Good-bye my song, The si - lent grief through which I have - to bear -

S Will be - co - vered when I - leave Re - dee - ming haunt and fear
A Will be co - vered when I leave Re - dee - ming haunt and fear
T 8 Will be co - vered when I leave Re - dee - ming haunt and fear
B Will be co - vered when I leave Re - dee - ming haunt and fear

Handwritten musical score for the song "Good-bye my song, my song". The score is written on four staves, with the first two staves in treble clef and the last two in bass clef. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: "Good - bye my song, my song". The first staff has a *pp* dynamic marking. The second staff has a *pp* dynamic marking and a slur over the first two notes. The third staff has a *pp* dynamic marking and a slur over the first two notes. The fourth staff has a *pp* dynamic marking and a slur over the first two notes. The word "song" is underlined in the final measure of each staff. The score ends with a double bar line and the instruction "(2'5'") in the bottom right corner.

Good - bye my song, my song

(2'5")

2. By candlelight in darkness

Tekst + muziek:

Erika Budai

1987 okt. 12

Andante (♩ = 72)

- 5 -

S
A
1stT
2ndT
1stB
2ndB

By can-dle-light in dark-ness I pray to you, my Lord The e-vil seems so

mp pp sub.

ruth-less My pray-ing seems so short The win-ter whis-pers flo-wers up-

on the snow-cov'ered glass Un-touch-'ble slen-der to-wers which quiet in si-lence

pass O give me, Lord, your blessing Your standing at my side For

sake of ev-'ry mis-sing By glimm-'ring, glimm-'ring can-dle-light

A - men

A - men

A - men

A - men (55")

3. THE SECRET GARDEN

Largo (d = 56)

S *mp*
1. My - Lord, who re-marks in ma - jor

MS *p*
A

T *p*
8 A

B *p*
A

My - search for the pu - rest na - ture

mp

mp

mp

mp
Though I look ev'- ry - where - in - vain I

p

p

p

know, that this gar - den by you must be lain

p

A

A

A

A

2. Some - where o - ver hill - and val - ley

mp

mp

2. Some - where o - ver val - ley

Far - ther than eyes can near - ly see

mp

mp

Far - ther than eyes can near - ly see

Far - ther than eyes can near - ly see

mp
Hides the yard, your hol - ly se - cret
mp
Hides the yard, your hol - ly se - cret
mp
The yard - The yard, your hol - ly se - cret
mp
The yard - The yard, your hol - ly se - cret

mp
On - ly your key can re - veal it
mp
On - ly your key can re - veal it
mp
On - ly your key can re - veal it
mp
On - ly your key can re - veal it

mp
3. My - Lord, pass - on this key -
p
A
p
A
p
A

And - o - pen the gate for me -

So that I can en- joy your flo- wers bright Which

in your - king - dom will ne- ver wilt

Handwritten musical score for the first system, consisting of five staves. The key signature is two sharps (F# and C#). The first staff (treble clef) contains a melodic line of four quarter notes, all marked *pp*. The second staff (treble clef) contains a whole note chord labeled 'A' and a whole rest. The third staff (treble clef) contains a whole note chord labeled 'A', a whole note chord labeled '#F', a whole note chord labeled 'A', and a whole note chord labeled '#F'. The fourth staff (treble clef) contains a melodic line of four quarter notes, all marked *pp*. The fifth staff (bass clef) contains a melodic line of four quarter notes, all marked *pp*. The letter 'A' is written below the first and fifth staves.

Handwritten musical score for the second system, consisting of five staves. The key signature is two sharps (F# and C#). The first staff (treble clef) contains a melodic line of four quarter notes. The second staff (treble clef) contains a whole note chord labeled 'A' and a whole rest. The third staff (treble clef) contains a whole note chord labeled 'A', a whole note chord labeled 'F', a whole note chord labeled '#F', a whole note chord labeled 'F', a whole note chord labeled '#F', and a whole note chord labeled '#F'. The fourth staff (treble clef) contains a melodic line of four quarter notes. The fifth staff (bass clef) contains a melodic line of four quarter notes. The letter 'A' is written below the first and fifth staves.

(2'5")

PRAYERS IN BLOOM

I. Goodbye, my song

Goodbye, my song, my lovely song
I have to leave you soon
Coloured sounds and rings among
Which rise up to the moon

The wish to give a flower white
Out of my wounded heart
Like a jewel, clean and bright
Decreases pain and smart

Goodbye, my song, the silent grief
Through which I have to bear
Will be covered when I leave
Redeeming haunt and fear

(1985 aug. 4)

II. By candlelight in darkness

By candlelight in darkness
I pray to you, my Lord
The evil seems so ruthless
My praying seems so short

The winter whispers flowers
Upon the snow-covered glass
Untouchable slender towers
Which quiet in silence pass

O give me, Lord, your blessing
Your standing at my side
For sake of every missing
By glimmering candlelight

(1987 okt. 12)

III. The secret garden

My Lord, who remarks in major
My search for the purest nature
Though I look everywhere in vain
I know, that this garden by you must
be lain

Somewhere over hill and valley
Farther than eyes can nearly see
Hides the yard, your holly secret
Only your key can reveal it

My Lord, pass on this key
And open the gate for me
So that I can enjoy your flowers bright
Which in your kingdom will never wilt

(1990 dec. 2)

GEBEDEN IN BLOEI

I. Vaarwel, mijn lied

Vaarwel, mijn lied, mijn lieflijk lied
Weldra moet ik je verlaten
Rondom gekleurde geluiden en klanken
Die stijgen tot op de maan

De wens om een witte bloem te schenken
Uit het diepst van mijn verwonde hart
Zoals een juweel, zuiver en schitterend
Dat pijn en leed verzacht

Vaarwel, mijn lied, het stille verdriet
Waardoor ik te lijden heb
Zal worden toegedekt als ik vertrek
Verlost van schuilhoek en angst

II. Bij kaarselicht in duisternis

Bij kaarselicht in duisternis
Bid ik tot u, mijn God
Het kwaad lijkt me zo meedogenloos
Mijn gebed lijkt me zo kort

De winter fluistert bloemen
Op het besneeuwde glas
Ongenaakbare slanke torenfiguren
Die in alle stilte verkwijnen

O God, geef me uw zegen
Uw bijstand aan mijn zijde
Om wille van ieder die verdwaalde
Bij schemerend kaarselicht

III. De geheime tuin

Mijn God, jij die 't best van al bemerkt
Hoezeer ik zoek naar de meest ongerepte
natuur
Alhoewel ik vergeefs overal zoek
Weet ik, dat die tuin bij jou moet liggen

Ergens over heuvel en dal
Verder dan ogen nauwelijks kunnen zien
Ligt de tuin verborgen, jouw heilig geheim
Alleen jouw sleutel kan dit geheim onthullen

Mijn God, reik me die sleutel aan
En open voor mij de poort
Zodat ik je schitterende bloemen kan be-
wonderen
Die in jouw koninkrijk nimmer verwelken