

N° 1166

Eve Beglarian

# Farther from the Heart

2016

for voice and piano



EVBVD MUSIC  
468 Sixth Avenue #4  
New York, NY 10011  
[www.ebvvd.com](http://www.ebvvd.com)

I have been mulling over this 1942 poem by Jane Bowles since I encountered it in 2000, and the song showed up unannounced one day while I was in residence at Ucross in the spring of 2016.

The piece is November 3rd in *A Book of Days*.

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### **Farther from the Heart**

Oh, I'm sad for never knowing courage,  
And I'm sad for the stilling of fear.  
Close to the sun now and farther from the heart.  
I think that my end must be near.

I linger too long at a picnic 'cause a picnic's gayer than me.  
And I hold to the edge of the table 'cause the table's stronger than me.  
And I lean on anyone's shoulder  
Because anyone's warmer than me.

# Farther From the Heart

words: Jane Bowles

music: Eve Beglarian

♩ = 92

*sempre legato, with pedal*

Oh, I'm sad for never knowing courage,

6

And I'm sad for the stilling of fear.

11

Close to the sun now and farther from the heart. I think that my

16

end must be near.

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21

I lin - ger too long at a pic - nic

26

'cause a pic - nic's gay - er than me. And I

31

hold to the edge of the ta - ble 'cause the ta - ble's

36

strong - er than me. And I lean on a - ny-one's

41

shoul - der Be - cause a - ny-one's war - mer than me.

46

Oh, I'm sad for never know-ing

51

cour-age, And I'm sad for the still-ing of fear.

56

Close to the sun now and far-ther from the

60

heart. I think that my end must be near.