Duration: ca. 5'30"

North-West Passage

a setting for a cappella chorus of a set of three poems by Robert Louis Stevenson

by Mark Zuckerman (2023)

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GoodNight

When the bright lamp is carried in, The sunless hours again begin; O'er all without, in field and lane, The haunted night returns again.

Now we behold the embers flee About the fire-lit hearth; and see Our faces painted as we pass, Like pictures, on the window-glass.

Must we to bed indeed? Well then, Let us arise and go like men, And face with an undaunted tread The long black passage up to bed.

Farewell, O brother, sister, sire! O pleasant party round the fire! The songs you sing, the tales you tell, Till far tomorrow, fare ye well!

Shadow March

All round the house is the jet-black night; It stares through the window-pane; It crawls in the corners, hiding from the light, And it moves with the moving flame.

Now my little heart goes a-beating like a drum, With the breath of the Bogie in my hair; And all round the candle the crooked shadows come, And go marching along up the stair.

The shadow of the balusters, the shadow of the lamp, The shadow of the child that goes to bed— All the wicked shadows coming, tramp, tramp, With the black night overhead.

In Port

Last, to the chamber where I lie My fearful footsteps patter nigh, And come from out the cold and gloom Into my warm and cheerful room.

There, safe arrived, we turn about To keep the coming shadows out, And close the happy door at last On all the perils that we past.

Then, when mamma goes by to bed, She shall come in with tiptoe tread, And see me lying warm and fast And in the Land of Nod at last.

from A Child's Garden of Verses, 1885

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North-West Passage (7)



North-West Passage (8)



North-West Passage (9)











North-West Passage (13)

