For SSATB chamber chorus, 3 temple blocks (played by B/T/S1 chorus members), 2 triangles (played by A/S2 chorus members).
Of all the stories my mother brought with her from her far-away homeland, ...

... my favorite was a very old story called “The Fisherman of the Inland Sea.”

It was a sad story, ...
... but I would wait through all the other stories for her to catch my eye, look away, smile a little and sigh, and begin....

Poco più mosso, \( \text{A} \)

There was a poor fisherman, Urashima, who went out daily in his boat alone on the quiet sea that
lay between his home island and the mainland.

He was a beautiful young...

sea, the sea, the quiet island sea.)
man, with long black hair,

man, with long black hair, and the daughter of the king of the sea saw him

man, with long black hair, and the daughter of the king of the sea saw him...

...and she gazed up to see...

...the

as he leaned over the side of the boat, and she gazed up to see the

...cross the wide circle of the

...cross the wide circle of the
...she begged him to

sky.

Rising from the waves, she begged him to

sky.

come with her to her palace under the sea.

come with her to her palace under the sea.

...to her palace under the sea. (the sea, the sea, the
At first he refused, saying...
"My children wait for me at
quiet inland sea.")

At first he refused...
"My children wait for me at
quiet inland sea.")

But how could he resist the sea king's daughter?
home."

But how could he resist the sea king's daughter?
home."
"One night," he said. She drew him down with her under the
ter? "One night,..."

"One night,..."

...a night of love in her green pa-lace, served by

...spent a night of love in her green pa-lace, served by

wa-ter....
Poco più mosso, $\text{=} 96$

But at last he said, "My dear, I must go. My children wait for me at home."

"If you go, you go forever," she said.
said. She shook her head. She grieved, but did not

said. She shook her head. She grieved, but did not

...he promised.

"I will come back," he promised.

"I will come back," he promised.

plead with him. "Take this with you," she said,

plead with him. "Take this with you," she said,

...she said, giving him a little box,...
...wonderfully carved, and sealed shut. "Do not open it, URASHIMA."

...wonderfully carved, and sealed shut. "Do not open it,..."

...and sealed shut.

Tempo primo, \( \frac{d}{84} \)}
So he went up on to the land,

(from the sea, the sea, the sea,)

...but the house:

and ran up the shore to his village, to his house:

...qui et in land
...the garden was a wilderness, the windows were blank, the roof had fallen

...the windows were blank, the roof had fallen

...the roof had fallen

...a among the familiar houses of the village, but he did not know a single face. "Where are my children?" he
An old woman stopped and spoke to him: "What is your trouble, young man?"

"I am Ura-shi-ma, of this village, but I see no one here I know!"
(spoken, solo) -- and my mother would look far away, and her voice as she said the name made me shiver, tears starting to my eyes --
...a fish-er-man named Urashima was lost at sea, in the time of his grand-father. There has been no one of that family a-

grand-father’s grand-father. There has been no one of that family a-

grand-father’s grand-father. There has been no one of that family a-

grand-father’s grand-father. There has been no one of that family a-

There has been no one of that family a-

grand-father’s grand-father. There has been no one of that family a-

grand-father’s grand-father. There has been no one of that family a-

There has been no one of that family a-

grand-father’s grand-father. There has been no one of that family a-

grand-father’s grand-father. There has been no one of that family a-

There has been no one of that family a-
Tempo primo, $J = 84$

live for a hundred years."

live for a hundred years."

live for a hundred years."

So Urashima went back
down to the shore;

(of the sea, the sea, the quiet inland sea)

...(the sea, the sea, the quiet inland sea, the
...the sea king’s daughter.

and there he opened the box, the gift of the sea king’s daughter.

...he opened the box, the gift of the sea...

Poco grave \( \frac{d}{\text{B}} = 72 \)

...on the sea wind.

...and drifted away on the sea wind.

...came out of it...

...on the sea wind.

A little white smoke...

...sea wind.
In that moment Ura-shima’s black hair turned white, and he grew old, old, old; and he lay down on the sand and died.
(solo, spoken) Did I then what that story meant to her? that it was her story?
... that if she were to return to her village, all the people she had known would be dead or gone, and the village itself an alien place?
Sop. 1

Sop. 2

Alt.

Ten.

Bass

Meno mosso \( \text{d} = 72 \)

oh... ah...

kai,

Sop. 1

Sop. 2

Tgl. (high)

Tgl. (low)

Alt.

Ten.

Bass

rallentando al fine

mp

kai, kai, kai

rallentando al fine

mp

p

mp

mf

mp

mp