Joanna Marsh

In Winter's House

mixed voices unaccompanied (TTBarBB)





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(2019 – revised November 2022)

mixed voices unaccompanied (TTBarBB)

Duration c.5'

In Winter's House was commissioned by Tenebrae and first performed by the choir at their concert at the Wigmore Hall on 1st December 2019.

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In Winter's House

Poem by Jane Draycott

In winter's house there's a room that's pale and still as mist in a field while outside in the street every gate's shut firm, every face as cold as steel.

In winter's house there's a bed that is spread with frost and feathers, that gleams in the half-light like rain in a disused yard or a pearl in a choked-up stream.

In winter's house there's a child asleep in a dream of light that grows out of the dark, a flame you can hold in your hand like a flower or a torch on the street.

In winter's house there's a tale that's told of a great chandelier in a garden, of fire that catches and travels for miles, of all gates and windows wide open.

In winter's house there's a flame

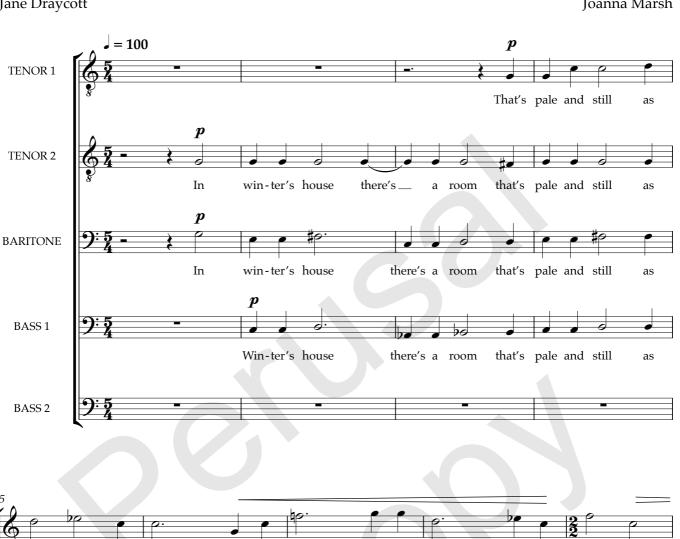
being dreamt by a child in the night,

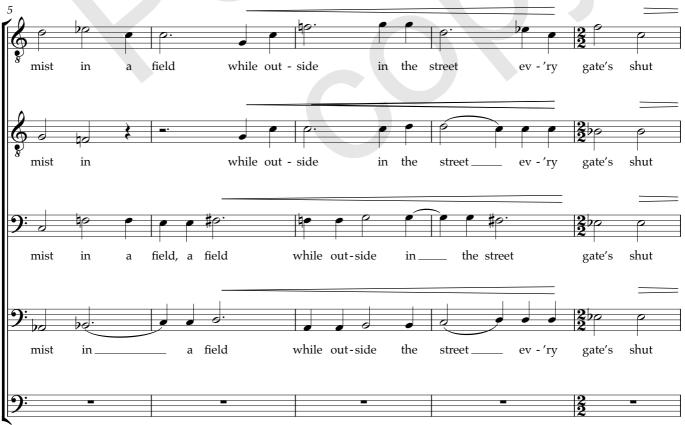
in the small quiet house at the turn in the lane

where the darkness gives way to light.

In Winter's House

Jane Draycott Joanna Marsh





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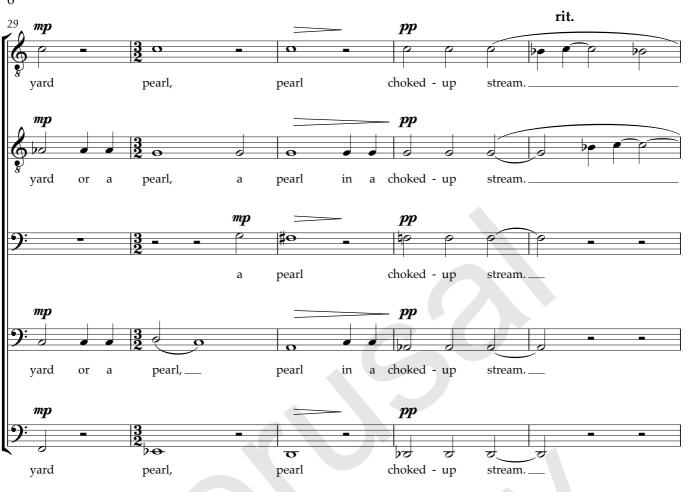






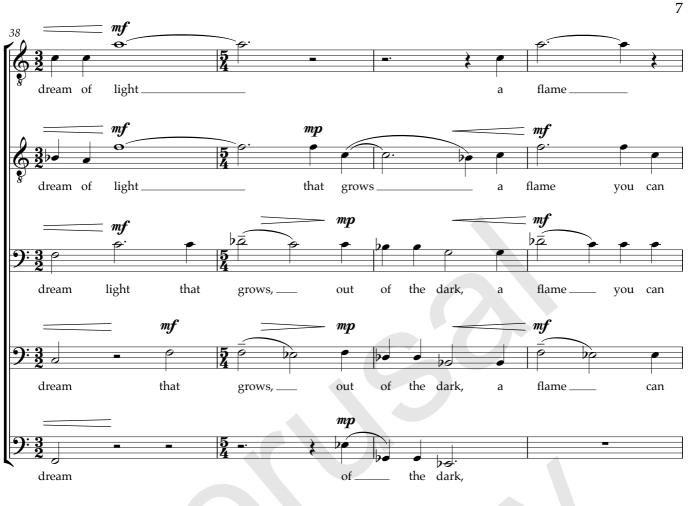
















gar - den,

great chan - de - lier

p animated

that catch

fire

cresc.









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