

**Jay C. Batzner**

**Flute**

(2013)

for mezzo-soprano  
and fixed media

**UNSAFE BULL MUSIC**

## Program Notes

Sister, now I can tell you this:  
how I'd steal

into your room  
days you were gone,

teeter on a chair  
to reach the shelf,

pull the black box  
down and unlatch it.

I'd stare at the disassembled parts:  
each silver tube snug in red

velvet, click of fingered keys  
rubbed bronze.

I lacked the adequate prayer  
my lips might blow across you,

kneeling over your open casket.  
Broken instrument, you are not sister

and you are not song. How  
can I lift you now. Even if I knew

what notes to play, I haven't  
the breath to make you music.

- Robert Fanning

text used with the permission of the author

# Flute

composed for Katherine Crawford

music: Jay C. Batzner  
poem: Robert Fanning

30 seconds

Electronics

wild flute texture  
*f*  
drone

Tape Start

$\text{♩} = 88$   
*mf*  
6  
Sis - ter, \_\_\_\_\_ Sis - ter, \_\_\_\_\_ Sis - ter, \_\_\_\_\_

0:30

*mf*  
12  
now I can tell you \_\_\_\_\_ now I can tell you tell you tell you

*mf*  
17  
this:

2  
22

how I'd steal in - to your room I'd steal in - to your room

1:15

26

days you were gone, — tee-ter

1:38

32

tee-ter on a chair to reach the shelf,

37

pull the black box down and un - latch it.

1:53

wild flutes fade  
2:00

42

*mp*  $\text{♩} = 72$   
I'd stare — at the dis - as - sem - bled parts: each sil - ver tube

2:12

47

snug in red vel - vet, click of fin - gered keys

staccato flute

52

rubbed bronze. I

$\text{♩} = 60$  *p*

2:44 2:59

58

I I I lacked the ad - e - quate prayer my

3:18

64

lips might blow a - cross you, kneel - ing o - ver your

*p*

3:42

70

o - pen cas - ket. Bro - ken in - stru - ment, you are not

*p* *f*

4:02

75

sis - ter and you are not song.

80

*p*

*p*

How can I lift you now. E-ven if I knew what notes to play,

4:30

4:45

86

3

*p*

I have-n't the breath to make you mu - sic. Sis - ter,

5:14

92

Sis - ter, Sis - ter, Sis - ter,

5:26