

# For the Cold Draws In

from *Dragon's Tale*

Music: CHAN Ka Nin  
Librettist: Mark Brownell

1 Lento  $\text{♩} = 76$  *mp* Introduction

QU YUAN

For the cold draws in \_\_\_\_\_ and strikes the old man \_\_\_\_\_ On his

Piano

5

long jour-ney \_\_\_\_\_ he rests with nev-er a friend Far and wide he walked

10

nev-er com-ing to a stop. \_\_\_\_\_ Like a bird \_\_\_\_\_ soar-ing, \_\_\_\_\_ but nev-er

*espress.*

15

land - ing A - lone He nurs - es his pri - vate sor - row.

15

*pp*

19

I've been cast down the lad - der But still I would mount to heav - en.

19

22

Just grant me my worth - less bod - y and let me go a - way.

22

25

To set my wan-der-ing spir - it\_\_\_ soar - ing\_\_\_ n\_\_\_ the

25

28

clouds. Like a bird\_\_\_ soar-ing,\_\_\_ but nev-er

28

32

land-ing A - lone\_\_\_ I nurse my pri-vate sor - row.

32

How well I know                      How well I know                      How well I know that

36

*p*

loy-al-ty brings dis-as - te                      Yet I will en - dure:                      I can - not give up my love.

40

*mf*                      *p*

my <sup>3</sup> love.                      I can - not give up my love.                      I

44

*p*

47

call on the gods — to be my wit-ness! — All for the sake — of my king - and

50

no oth-er! — O — I will walk a - lone

56

with a King in my heart — I — mourn — that I —

57

3 was not born in a bet-ter time And have fall-en

60

on this mad and fear-ful age So sick at heart that I for-et to eat.

*mp* *mf*

64

So sick at soul that I for-get to drink.

69

68

A stream of tears runs down my face. \_\_\_\_\_ They mingle \_\_\_\_\_ with the

68

*p*

74

73

*Speak*

ri - ver. \_\_\_\_\_

Enough!

73

77 [Standing - he wipes away his tears.]

Stubborn old man.

Wading in your own sorrow.

77

*p*

80

*f* Sing

I have fall - en on dark times I am lost and be -

83

wil - dered But though my pri - vate sor - row may be nev - er - end - ing The

86

heart that beats in me will al - ways be loy - al and true



89

I have left home I have left coun-try, a

92

trave-ler to dis-tant places. Far have I wan-dered:

95

where will my jour - ney end?