

Eileen Sauer

# Driven

My father asks again and again  
how on earth does anyone compose music?

He thinks that by magic  
a secret will make him a composer.

As a composer, I did not choose this.

As long as I can remember,  
I was horrified  
that nothing  
reflected the world inside my brain.

Alone.  
Musically homeless.

Bach or Beethoven -  
imagine that they felt the same.

Their sublime melodies and my strivings  
are homes painstakingly built  
brick by brick,  
note by note  
So that we could feel the shelter  
of a magical embrace.

# Driven

Eileen Sauer

Eileen Sauer

**Bereft** ♩ = 50

Soprano Solo

*mf*

My fa-ther asks a-gain and a-gain How

Piano

**Bereft** ♩ = 50

*mf*

5

S. Solo

*mf*

on earth does a-ny-one com-pose mu\_\_ sic? He thinks that by

Pno.

9

S. Solo

*rit.* . . . . .

ma - gic\_\_ a se-cret will make him a com-po - ser.

*rit.* . . . . .

Pno.

13 **A tempo**

S. Solo

As a com - po - ser I did not  
rit. . . . .

As a com-po-ser I did not choose this.

Pno.

**A tempo** **rit.** . . . . .

16 ♩ = 144

S. Solo

As long as I can re-mem-ber\_\_

Pno.

♩ = 144

20 **rit.** . . . . ♩ = 50 **mf**

S. Solo

I was hor-ri-fied\_\_ that

Pno.

**rit.** . . . . ♩ = 50

25

S. Solo

no-thing re-flec-ted the world in-side my\_ brain\_\_

3

Pno.

29

S. Solo

*f* A-lone. *mf* Mu-si-cal-ly home-less.  $\text{♩} = 176$

Mu-si-cal-ly home-less.

Pno.

*f* *mf*  $\text{♩} = 176$

32

S. Solo

*rit.*  $\text{♩} = 100$

Bach

Pno.

*rit.*  $\text{♩} = 100$

*p*

36 **Prestissimo**

S. Solo *or Beet-ho-ven*

Pno. **Prestissimo**  
*p* *f*

39 **rit.**

S. Solo

Pno. **rit.**  
*p* *f*

42 ♩ = 50 *mf*

S. Solo *I - ma-gine that they felt the same*

Pno. ♩ = 50 *mf*

46 **rit.** . . . . . ♩ = 144

S. Solo *mf*  
Their sub-lime me-lo-

Pno. **rit.** . . . . . ♩ = 144 *mf*

49 *fp* **rit.** . . . . . *p*

S. Solo dies and my stri-vings are

Pno. *f* **rit.** . . . . . *p*

52 ♩ = 176 **accel.** . . . . .

S. Solo homes pain - sta - king - ly built brick by

Pno. ♩ = 176 **accel.** . . . . .

55  $\text{♩} = 50$  *f* *p* Freely

S. Solo  
brick, note by note so that we could feel the

Pno. *f* *p* Freely

58

S. Solo  
shel-ter of a ma-gi-cal em brace

Pno. *mf* *mp* *p*