

NERUDA SONG NO.3  
THIS IS WHERE WE LIVE

Poem by Pablo Neruda  
translated from the Spanish by Alastair Reid

ALICE SHIELDS

Moderato ♩ = 100

Voice *p*

I am one of those who live in the mid-dle of the sea, and close to

Cello *p*

*rit.*

4 *mp*

twi---light, a lit---tle beyond those stones.

Cello *mp* *p* *mp*

*a tempo*

8 *p*

When I came and saw what was hap-pening, I de---ci-ded on the spot.

Cello *p*

11

The day had spread it - - self, and e-very thing was light,---

Cello

16 *p*

Voice

and the sea was beat - ing like a sal - ty lion, \_\_\_\_\_ ma - ny hand - - - ed.

Cello

*p* *mp*

19

Voice

All that de - ser - ted space was sing - - ing, and I lost and awed look - ing

Cello

*mp*

22

Voice

toward the si - lence, o - - pened my mouth and said: \_\_\_\_\_

Cello

24 *mf*

Voice

Mo - - - ther of the foam, ex - pan - sive so - - - - li - - - tude,

Cello

*mf*

27

Voice

Here I will be - - - gin my own re - - - - joic - - - - ing,

Cello

30

Voice

my par - - tic - - u - - lar po - - - - e - - try. From then

Cello

*mp*

33

Voice

on I was ne - ver let down by a sin - gle wave. I al - ways found the

Cello

*mp*

36

Voice

fla - - - vor of the sky in the wa - - - - ter in the

Cello

39

Voice

earth and the wood and the sea burned to - - - ge - - - ther through the lone - - ly

Cello

*mf*

41

Voice

win - - - ters. I am grate - - - ful to the earth for hav - - ing

Cello

*p*