

# "Ode"

for mezzo soprano voice and piano

music by Ben Wahlund  
text by Aurther O'Shaughnessy

Alto

(Spoken)  
Each age is a dream that is dying,  
or one that is coming to birth.

Piano

*mf*

5

11

18

We are the mu sic makers. We are the dreamers of \_\_\_ dreams. Wand'ring by lone sea -

*mf*

*mp*

23

break ers, and sit ting by de so late

27

streams. World lo sers and for sak ers\_

*f*

30

On whom the pale moon gleams Yet we are the movers and shakers\_ for

33

ev er\_ it seems.

37

With won der ful deathless ditt ies\_ we build up the

43

world's great cit ies\_ And out of a fabu lous story\_

49

we build up an empire's glory\_ One man with a dream,

54

at pleasure shall go forth and conquer a crown\_ and three with a new

58

— song singing can trample an em pire down

62

69

(Spoken)  
 We, in the ages lying in the buried past of the earth,  
 Built Nineveh with our sighing,  
 and Babel itself with our mirth;  
 And o'erthrew them with prophesying  
 to the old of the new world's worth;

(Spoken)  
 For each age is a dream  
 that is dying,  
 or one that is coming to birth.

Repeat until text is completely read