

Text by

James Hearst

Music by

Nancy Hill Cobb



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About the composer

Nancy Hill Cobb retired in 2019 from a 44-year career as a university administrator and professor of composition and conducting. Cobb's published choral compositions have been performed throughout the United States and world-wide. Her choral/orchestral work *Threnody* won the honor of Special Distinction in the 1999 ASCAP Rudolph Nissim Orchestral



Competition. In July 2021, her full-length musical entitled *The Suffragist* (book and lyrics by Cavan Hallman) premiered at the Gallagher Bluedorn Performing Arts Center in Cedar Falls, Iowa. The Suffragist highlights the dramatic stories of the last ten years of the suffrage fight in the United States (1910-1920) and the women who risked everything for the fight. Her orchestral commission, *Shades and Illumination*, was commissioned and premiered by Orchestra Iowa in Cedar Rapids, Iowa in May 2023.

About the poet

James Hearst was born in 1900 in rural Cedar Falls, Iowa. James Hearst worked on his family's farm both before and after breaking his back in a devastating diving accident when he was 17. During his recovery, he also began writing poems that drew on his experience as a farmer. He published his first collection, Country Men, in 1937. Like his friend and contemporary, Robert Frost, Hearst drew on his rural background to explore the depths of human experience. During a long and productive literary career, he would publish over 600 poems and more than a dozen collections of poetry, essays, and fiction. He also taught creative writing at the University of Northern Iowa for 34 years. His former house is now the location of the James and Meryl Hearst Center for the Arts in Cedar Falls. Courtesy of Dr. Jim O'Loughlin, Professor of English, University of Northern Iowa.

Evening

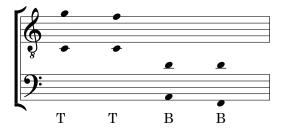
by James Hearst

Be quiet, Heart, the sun goes down
The sun goes down on the meadow.
As far to the east as the eye can reach
The cottonwood spreads its shadow.
A team in the field makes its last slow turn,
In a barn on the hill the windowpanes burn.

Be comforted, Heart, the sun goes down, The sun bends down to harvest The few remaining straws of light That the roofs and the trees still cherish, And a late-winged bird drops a falling bar Of sleep notes to the evening star.

Be peaceful, Heart, though the sun goes down Though the sun goes down and ever It leaves to the pouring layers of dark Our fields as it might forever, This day our love, our labor and grief Like the fiber of life have surpassed belief.

Ranges





recording and rehearsal tracks available at sbmp.com

In Memory of George Johnson Commissioned by the Varsity Glee Club of the University of Northern Iowa John Wiles, Conductor



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