Klee Wyck

Brian Tate

SA and piano, drum, triangle

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**Klee Wyck** is an homage to the great West Coast Canadian painter Emily Carr. The performance should evoke the wonder and mystery of the natural world she painted so vividly: the rainforest, the ocean, and the sky.

The drum should be a First Nations frame drum, or sound like one. The drum head should be relatively loose and not be tuned to a specific pitch. It should be struck with a soft mallet. Both drum and triangle tones should be allowed to ring, and not be dampened.

The opening four measures may be repeated *ad lib.* if the work is used for a processional or for any other dramatic effect. The piano, in this case, should not enter until the last repeat.

The duration of the work is approximately 3'30".

A native Vancouverite, **Brian Tate** is an award-winning composer as well as an arranger, pianist, and musical director. He received his degree in music from the UBC School of Music and went on to further studies in London, England, and the Royal Conservatory in Toronto. Brian's music has been performed in many countries as well as broadcast on the CBC. He travels frequently throughout Canada and the U.S. giving workshops for choirs.

Brian composes and arranges extensively for choir and is the music director of Vancouver's Universal Gospel Choir.
Klee Wyck
for SA chorus with piano, drum, and triangle

Words and Music: Brian Tate

with excitement and wonder
Tutti

wait for it Klee Wyck!

Sop. & Alto

Percussion

Piano

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moth-er of the earth
daugh-ter of the ri-ver
sis-ter of the sky.

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daugh-ter of the for-est
sis-ter of the sun.

Like the wolf,
triangle
(let ring)

your spir-it runs.

Like the whale,
Your spir-it glides

Like the ra-v-en,
your spir-it soars.

Green for-est,
gray waters, blue sky.

Klee Wyck! mother of the wind daughter of the forest

sister of the sun. Like the wolf, your spirit runs.

Klee Wyck! of the sun. Like the wolf,
Like the whale, your spirit glides.
Like the whale, your spirit runs.
Like the whale, your spirit glides.

Your spirit...
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Green forest gray

soars.

forest gray

soars, soars.

for-est gray

soars, soars.

for-est gray

waters, blue sky

the waters, blue sky.

the
light that strikes the eye, the eye that guides the hand, the light strikes the eye guides the hand
hand that moves the brush the brush that makes the canvas come alive, the brush that makes the canvas come alive, come alive,
come a-live Like the wolf,

come a-live Like the wolf,

your spirit runs Like the whale, Your spirit glides.

your spirit runs Like the whale, Your spirit glides.
like the raven, your spirit soars.

like the raven, your spirit soars.

soars.

soars. Green forest, gray waters,