

# The Fig Tree

51. Minute

IVAR

Adagio  $\text{♩} = c. 40$

*ad lib.*

Soprano *mp* I \_\_\_\_\_ trust in the flow - ers. \_\_\_\_\_

Alto *mp* I trust in the flow - ers, they are tac - it. I am

Tenor *mp* I trust in the flow - ers, they are tac - it. I am

Bass *mp* I trust in \_\_\_\_\_ the flow - ers, they are tac - it. I am sit -

5

S \_\_\_\_\_

A sit - ting by an o - pen bro - me - li - a which is

T sit - ting by an o - pen bro - me - li - a which is

B ting by an o - pen bro - me - li - a which is slow -

9

S I am a - fraid of the

A slow - ly filled with wa - ter. \_\_\_\_\_ I am a - fraid of the nights. \_\_\_\_\_

T slow - ly filled with wa - ter. \_\_\_\_\_ I am a - fraid of the

B ly filled with wa - - ter. \_\_\_\_\_ I am a - fraid of the nights, \_\_\_\_\_

13

S  
nights, they are emp-ty. An end-less cras-su-la is grow-ing by my bed

A  
-

T  
nights, they are emp-ty. An end-less cras-su-la is grow-ing by my bed

B  
they are emp-ty. An end-less cras-su-la is grow-ing by my bed while

17

S  
while I slow-ly dis-ap-pear. I be-lieve in the res-ur-rec-tion, it is

A  
I be-lieve in the res-ur-rec-tion, it is

T  
while I slow-ly dis-ap-pear. I be-lieve in the res-ur-rec-tion, it is mi-

B  
I slow-ly dis-ap-pear. I be-lieve in the res-ur-rec-tion.

21

S  
mi-rac-u-lous. An end-less morn-ing is grow-ing on

A  
mi-rac-u-lous. An end-less morn-ing is grow-ing on

T  
rac-u-lous. An end-less morn-ing is grow-ing on

B  
-

25

S  
my grave which is slow-ly filled with emp - ti - ness.

A  
my grave which is slow - ly filled with emp - ti - ness.

T  
8 my grave which is slow - - - ly filled with emp - ti - ness.

B

I trust in the flowers, they are tacit.  
I am sitting by an open bromelia  
which is slowly filled with water.

I am afraid of the nights, they are empty.  
An endless crassula is growing by my bed  
while I slowly disappear.

I believe in the resurrection, it is miraculous.  
An endless morning is growing on my grave  
which is slowly filled with emptiness.

IVAR