

# **Backyard Songs**

**3 Poems by Gwendolyn Brooks  
for Soprano, Flute, and Harp**

**Don Freund**



**Backyard Songs** emulates the carefree virtuosity heard in the jazz singing of Ella Fitzgerald and the raw emotional power communicated by Memphis blues singer Ruby Wilson. The voice-dominated "songs" - settings of poems by Pulitzer Prize-winning Chicago poet Gwendolyn Brooks - are introduced and linked by "scat" sections in which the voice is instrumentally integrated to create a real mixed-trio texture. Dramatically, the set moves from the whimsical naughtiness of "a song in the front yard," through the threatening suppressed violence of the up-tempo "We Real Cool," and concludes with the wrenching, cathartic blues-cortège "of DeWitt Williams on his way to Lincoln Cemetery."

*Backyard Songs* was commissioned by the Jubal Trio

#### a song in the front yard

I've stayed in the front yard all of my life.  
I want a peek at the back  
Where it's rough and untended and hungry weed grows.  
A girl gets sick of a rose.

I want to go in the back yard now  
And maybe down the alley,  
To where the charity children play.  
I want a good time today.

They do some wonderful things.  
They have some wonderful fun.  
My mother sneers, but I say it's fine  
How they don't have to go in at quarter to nine.  
My mother, she tells me that Johnnie Mae  
Will grow up to be a bad woman.  
That George'll be taken to jail soon or late  
(On account of last winter he sold our back gate).  
But I say it's fine. Honest, I do.  
And I'd like to be a bad woman, too,  
And wear the brave stockings of night-black lace  
And strut down the streets with paint on my face.

#### WE REAL COOL

The Pool Players.  
Seven at the Golden Shovel.

We real cool. We  
Left school. We

Lurk late. We  
Strike straight. We

Sing sin. We  
Thin gin. We

Jazz June. We  
Die soon.

#### of De Witt Williams on his way to Lincoln Cemetery

He was born in Alabama.  
He was bred in Illinois.  
He was nothing but a  
Plain black boy.

Swing low swing low sweet sweet chariot.  
Nothing but a plain black boy.

Drive him past the Pool Hall.  
Drive him past the Show.  
Blind within his casket,  
But maybe he will know.

Down through Forty-seventh Street:  
Underneath the L,  
And Northwest Corner, Prairie,  
That he loved so well.

Don't forget the Dance Halls-  
Warwick and Savoy,  
Where he picked his women, where  
He drank his liquid joy.

Born in Alabama.  
Bred in Illinois.  
He was nothing but a  
Plain black boy.

Swing low swing low sweet sweet chariot.  
Nothing but a plain black boy.

"a song in the front yard," "WE REAL COOL,"  
"of DeWitt Williams on his way to Lincoln Cemetery,"  
© 1987 by Gwendolyn Brooks,  
The David Company, Chicago, Illinois.

3 Poems by Gwendolyn Brooks

# Backyard Songs

Don Freund (1990)

*for the Jubal Trio*

(Scat Intro)

Flute in C  
(also Alto Flute)

Soprano

Harp

*p, dark*

*p, dark*

*mf* *playful*

*p, d.t.*

*ff* *p.d.t.*

*p.d.t.*

*DCB* *Harpa* *part edited '96, with the help of Ann Yeung*  
*E FG A* *Corrected 2009 thanks to Kristie WIthers Smith.*

4

5/

*zoo buh - doo - wah - bee*

*doo - wuh - dah*

*bi - di lee - dee lee - dee ra - da - ba -*

*mf* *p.d.t.*

*D* *E*

6

*f*

*fp*

*p*

*tow*

*skuh*

*juh-duh wah bee dah*

*D* *80*

*(Damp d# and a on 3rd beat)*

*m.o.*

*f* *D* *#*

*D* *b*

*mp*

*G* *b* *D* *#* *B* *b*

9 *gathering momentum* *mp* 10 *4/β* ♩ = 120

*preh - tee - kuh - zah-vah* *mf* *spuh-doo - buh wut - chup - pah*

*gathering momentum* *staccato* *4/β* ♩ = 120

*F♯ E♭ C♯ D♭*

11 *poco accel.* 12 *mf* *doo - wi - rah - vah - tah* *doo - wi -*

*poco accel.* *mf* *C♯ E♯* *E♯ D♭*

13 *6/β* ♩ = 132 *skah - vah - buh - tuh* *skah - vah - buh - tuh* *doo - wee*

*D ♭ G♯* *E♭ f*

14 *4/β* ♩ = 80 *lee - dee lee - dee* *kuh - tuh - wow!* ♩ = 80 *mah (ow)*

*B ♭* *3/β* ♩ = 60 *fp* *4/β* ♩ = 60

*F♯ G♯ C♯*

6

 $\text{♩} = 184 \text{ (fast!)}$ 

17       $4/\beta$   $f$ , brilliant

$mf$        $f$ .

$oo$        $tup - puh$        $tuh - rah$        $kuh - ruh$        $boh - dee$

$4/\beta$   $\text{♩} = 184 \text{ (fast!)}$

18       $3/\beta$

$f \sharp \natural$

A  $\flat$

19

20

21

22

23

boh - dip - pow

dip - pah

zup - pee -

$\text{E}^\natural$        $\text{heavy (fingernails)}$        $\text{very dry } B^\flat$        $(simile)$

$F^\flat$        $E^\flat$        $A^\flat$

24

dul zuk - kuh too - ruh

$4/\beta$

$f$  fingernail gliss. (back of 3 nails)

$ff$   $p.d.t.$

$3/\beta$

$fuht - tup -$

$kuh - too - ruh$

$ff$  percussive damps

$E^\flat F^\natural A^\flat$

27

28

29

30

31

pud - duk - kut - chah

mvah - lih

zuh - vah

(buzz!)

$ff$

$p$

$G^\flat$

$A^\flat$  (fingernail damps)  $E^\flat$

$B^\flat$

32

33

34

*p*

zuh-vah      skuh-vah      buh      tohp - pah - di - lee - bee      pah - di - lee - bee

B♭      G♯

A♭      G♭

E♯

36

37

*mf*

*mf*

pah - di - lee - bee      ruht      doo - bee dah - wuh      dah-buh doo - wuhp - put - chah

*normal staccato*

4/8

*f*

*f p.d.t.*

A♯

E♭      E♯

39

40

41

*f*

*f*

pah-dee-bee      ruht      doo - bee dah - wuh

*p.d.t.*

*p.d.t.*

*m.o.*

*f*

*"isolated" (legato)*

B♯

C♯ A♯

D♭ G

D♯

*dah - buh doo - wuht*

*dah - buh doo - wuht*

*bsah - vah zhah - vah doo - bi*

*3/8*

*4/8*

*mp*

*mp*

*mp*

*D♯*

46

doo-wee  
(damp)

zah - bah zhah - vah doo - bi doo - wee

tsah-wahzhah - vah boh - ri

49

f ff ff ff ff

doo-wee buh doo wee puht tub - but - tuf - fuht - too

54

mf mp mp mp

wuht brah - tuh-vuh grehdah-boo zoowah - doo-buh tee-rah doo-wah zhuh-dee

57

4/β 4/β 4/β 4/β

wah - dah - boh dee - ri zhah - vuh I've

B♯ C♯ D♯  
EFG♯ A

62 4/β

63 64

65 4 4

mf

stayed in the front yard all of my life.

4/β

A♯ A♯ B♯

66 67 68

I want a peek at the back, the back where it's

p.d.l.t. m.o. mf

B♯ B♯ sfz B♯ A♯ — A♯ — A♭ — D♯ — C♯ A♯ G♯

69 6/β 70 4/β 71 5/β 72 4/β sing lower notes while playing top ones

(3 ♦'s = 4 ♫'s) f mf 4.3 5

rough and un-tend - ed and hun - gry 4/β weed

4/β 5/β 4/β

E♭ G♭ G♯ G♯ D♭ G ♩ E♯ B♭ quick roll l.v. l.v. — G♯ B♯

73 4 (flutter) 5 74 5

f

grows.

A girl gets sick of a

75 ff p.d.l.t. E♯

G♯ B♭ G♯ D♭ A♭

10  
 76      77      78      79 *breath accents*  

rose. I want to go in the

80      81      82  

back yard now And may - be down the al - ley, To where the

83      84  

char - i - ty chil - dren play. I want a good time to -

85      86      87  

day. They do some won - der - ful things. They have some

p.d.l.t. *sempre*      sffz      sffz      mf *m.o.*

88

won - der - ful fun.

89

My mo - ther sneers,

90

but I say it's fine

91

*f* Pedal buzz

percussive damps

92

How they don't have to go in at quar - ter to nine.

93

94

95

My

96

mo - ther, she tells me that John - nie Mae Will grow up to be a bad

97

98 bend G

*mf*

5

5

99

100 bend F#

101 bend Db

woman. That George'll be ta - ken to jail soon or late

*mp* (rhythmic damp on rest) *m.o.* simile

12

102

103

(On ac-  
count of last win-ter  
he sold our back gate.)

*a tempo*

fingernail buzz-damps (r.h.)  
Take Time

105

106

107

But I say it's fine. Hon - est, I do. And

*E♭ A♯ D♯*      *A♯ C♯-C♯*      *C♯-C♯ -C♯*

108

109

110

I'd like to be a bad wo-man, too. I've

*D♭ V C♭-C♯*

*B♭-B♯ F♯-F♯ B♯ G♯*

111

112

113

114 2/β.

stayed in the front yard all of my life.

2/β.

*E♭ D♯ C♯ A♯ A♭*

115 4/4 I want a peek at the back, the back— And wear the brave stockings of

116 5 f

117 p.d.l.t. sempre

118 heavy

119 night - black lace m.o. And

120 l.v.

121 4 f

122 4 strut down the streets with paint

123 4

124 4 mf

125 4 on my face.

126 127 A girl gets sick

128 5 ff

ff very heavy m.o. ff

D**♭** E**♭** B**♭** E**♭**

130 5/β·

131

132

*sfz p*

A of a rose. 5/β·

*p.d.l.t.*

*tr* *pp*

B♭ G♯ A♯ D♯ D♭ D♯ B♭ C♭ A♭ B♭ C♭

4/β· ♩ = 120

133 *mf* *bright*

134 4/β· ♩ = 120

doo-widuhbuhdah-buh doo-widuhbuh dah-buhdoo-wuh a-doo-bi duh-ba doo-wi doo-wahlah-buhdah zah -

*mp* *relaxed, but clear*

A♯ C♯ E♭ D♯

136 3/β·

137 4/β·

buh-doo-wi zah - buh-doo - wi lah - buh-dah - bah zoo-wah zhuhbuhduh fah -

3/β·

4/β·

140

141

tah lah - bi - dee - boh doh - wah doh - wah joh - wah joh - wah doh -

*f subito*

G♯ G♯

B♭ E♯ E♭ E♯ B♭ E♯ B♭

*knuckles on sound board*

16  
159

160      161      162      163

*mp*      *f*      *mf*

kuh dah vah dah voh doo bi jeh-tah      mah voo

*nail scrape whistle*      *p.d.l.t.*

(no pitch) *C#*

164      165      166      167      168

*f*      *f*      *f*      *f*      *f subito*

zuh-bah - duh      zuh-bah - duh      deh vah      zah - bah - dah

*E* *F*      *G*

169      170      171      172      173

*Take Alto Flute*

*mp threatening*

We real cool. We

*mp driving*      *mp sempre*      *mp sempre*

*f*      *f*

174      175      176      177      178 *Alto Flute*

*Left*      school.      *We*      *Lurk*

*mp sempre*

*f*

*mp (concert pitch)*

179

late.

We Strike straight.

We Sing sin.

We Thin

We gin.

We

Jazz

Jazz

Jazz

June.

We real

180

181

182

183

184

185

186

187

188

189

190

191

192

193

194

195

196 half-spoken  
(stage whisper)

*p.d.l.t.* *mp*

*mp sempre*

*mp sempre*

*mp sempre*

*f*

*mp*

*f*

*f*

*f*

*mp*

*p*

*mp*

*mp sempre*

*mp sempre*

18  
197

198

199

200

201

real cool.

*cool. half-spoken (stage whisper)*

We real cool.

We Left

*f*

*A♭*

*f*

202

203

204

205

206 &gt;

real cool.

We Left school.

*mp*

school.

We Lurk

late.

We real cool.

*f*

*knuckles on sound board*

207

208 *half-spoken*

209

210

211

Strike straight.

We real

cool.

We Strike straight.

We Sing

*half-spoken*

Strike straight.

*mp*

*D♭*

*f*

*mp sempre*

*C♭*

*f*

We real cool.

*mp sempre*

*f*

212

213 *(port.)*

214

215

216

We Sing

sin.

We real cool.

*mp*

sin.

We Thin

gin.

real cool.

*3*

*(port.)*

We Sing sin.

*f*

217

218

219

220

221

We Jazz Jazz Jazz June.

222

223

224

*mp*

duh - buh duh - buh doo - yah buh - tuh pah - yah duh - buh duh - buh tah - yah

225

226

227

We Jazz June.

buh duh-buh doo - bi dah-bah luh-buh luh - buh doo - wi dah - bah pah-duh a - doo - wuh duh - buh

We Jazz June.

*mf* *bend pitch* *mp* *bend pitch*

228

229

230

231

232

*sing (ghostly!)*

*pp* We Die

doo - wi doo - wi yuh duh buh-doo wi - bi - tah - rah tah - ruh bud - duh We Die

*pp* We Die

*sing (ghostly!)*

20 233 soon.

234 *pp* duh - buh duh - buh doo - wi dah - bah doo - wi doo - wi yuh duh buh - doo

soon. 235 *mp*

flat hands on soundboard  
= ca. 72, very free

236 237 sing through flute 238 We Die 239 240 play 241 *p* melancholy

wi - bi - tah - rah tah - ruh bud - duh We Die soon.  
sing (ghostly!) = ca. 72, very free

We Die soon.

242 243 244 245 246 *p* melancholy ah - di - ah - doo - ah ah - di - ah - doo - ah

247 248 249 250 ah - di - ah - doo - wah zah - doo bi - dah zah - oh - bi - ah - doo doo - wah - doo - wah - zhi

251 252 253 ritardando doo - bi - ah - doo - ah doo - ah doo - ah oo wah - bo

*Blues (of DeWitt Williams on his way to Lincoln Cemetery)*

21

254 ♩ = 66      255      256

He was born in Al - a - bam - a. He was

DC: B  
E: F G A: b

257      258      259

bred in Il - li - nois. He was noth-ing but a plain black boy.

F♯      F♯      C♯  
E♭

260      261      262      263

Swing low swing low sweet sweet char - i - ot.

A♯      A♭      F♯      F♯  
E♯      E♭      B♭      E♯  
E♭      E♭      B♭

264      265      266

Noth - ing but a plain black boy.

F♯      F♯      E♯  
C      E♭      C♯  
F♯      F♯      A♯

mf      3  
3  
3  
3  
3  
3  
3  
3  
cresc.

3 268

269

Drive him past the Pool Hall.  
Drive him past the Show.  
Blind with - in his

E<sup>b</sup> G<sup>b</sup> G<sup>b</sup> D<sup>#</sup> F<sup>#</sup>

271

272

cas-ket,  
but  
may-be he will know.

Down through For - ty-sev-enth Street:

B<sup>b</sup> F<sup>b</sup> F<sup>#</sup> E<sup>b</sup>

274

275

Un-der-neath the L, And North-west Cor-ner, Prai-rie, That he loved so well.

E<sup>b</sup> B<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup> E<sup>b</sup> C<sup>b</sup> C<sup>#</sup>

277

Don't for - get the Dance Halls—  
War - wick and Sa - voy,

F<sup>#</sup> C<sup>b</sup>

278

279

Where he picked his wom - en, where He drank his li - quid joy.

280 281 282

Born in Al-a-bam - a. Bred in Il-li-nois. He was noth-ing but a plain black

283 284 285 286 287

boy. Drive him past the Pool Hall. Drive him past the Show.

286 287

Blind Blind with - in his cas - ket, but may - be may - be

*p.d.l.t.*

*m.o.*

24

288

289

3

may - be he will know.

Down through For - ty - sev - enth Street:

*E**F**C*

3

*F**C*

290

291

Un - der - neath the L,

And North-west Cor - ner,

Prai - rie,

*E**B**D**D*

292

293

That he loved

That he loved

so well.

*E**B*

294

295

Don't for - get the Dance Halls—

for - get the Dance Halls— War - wick and Sa - voy,

*p.d.l.t.**F**E**B**A**C*

296

Where he picked his wom - en, where He drank his li - quid drank

F A♭ G♭ B♭ G♯ G♯ D♯

298

ff ff ff

his li - quid joy. He was born in Al - a-bam - a.

B♭ G♭ D♭ D♯ D♭ D♯

299

"jet whistle"

G♯ B♭ G♭ D♯ D♭ D♯ D♭

300

301

302

He was bred in Ill - li-nois. He was noth-ing but a plain black boy.

*f*

*ff* (tutta forza)

D<sup>#</sup> G<sup>#</sup> A♭ E♭ C♯ F♯ E C E♭

303

304

3

305

3

3

3

3

3

3

Swing low swing low sweet sweet char - i -

Bb A $\flat$

B $\sharp$

B $\flat$

E $\sharp$

A $\sharp$

306

307

*mf*

308

*ff (let loose)*

ot.

Noth-ing but a plain black  
black boy. Swing low swing

*begin holding back the tempo*

*ff huge!*

*sempre ff*

E♭ A♭ B♯ D♭ F♯ F♯ E♯ E♭ B

309

ff  
Swing low swing swing low sweet sweet sweet  
*ff, immense!*  
3  
310 3 3 5 311 311 312

309 310 311 312

310 311 312

311 312

312

312

313

sweet char - i - ot.  
*still slower*

Noth-ing but a

*ff*

A  
D  
E  
B

C  
F

314

wail!

plain plain plain black boy.

315

meno f

316

4/β ♩ = 138

317 ♩ = 66

ah - di - ah - doo - ah

4/β ♩ = 138

F  
C  
E

318

4/β ♩ = 138

319

3/β ♩ = 138

320 ♩ = 66

(This last phrase may be sung an 8ve lower.)

321

322

a - doo - bi - dah - wah - m  
(sounds 8ve)

E  
F  
A

