RICH CAMPBELL

CONEY ISLAND

for a cappella SATB choir

Coney Island by Sara Teasdale

Why did you bring me here? The sand is white with snow, Over the wooden domes The winter sea-winds blow-There is no shelter near, Come, let us go.

With foam of icy lace
The sea creeps up the sand,
The wind is like a hand
That strikes us in the face.
Doors that June set a-swing
Are bolted long ago;
We try them uselessly-Alas there cannot be
For us a second spring;
Come, let us go.

Source: Helen of Troy and Other Poems (1911) This text is in the public domain

"Coney Island," was written by Pulitzer prize winning American poet Sara Teasdale (1884-1933) and was first published in 1911 in the collection "Helen of Troy and Other Poems.". Born in St. Louis, Missouri, she lived for many years in New York City. My immigrant great-grandparents settled in Brooklyn, New York, in the 1890's, and lived near Coney Island's world-famous amusement park during its heyday. Growing up in New York, I have joyful memories of Coney Island's beach and boardwalk attractions. The wintry, bleak landscape of Teasdale's poem contrasts sharply with my sunny memories. This intrigued me. Structurally, the poem is in two sections, and the musical composition follows this form. Two melodic fragments are heard in the opening measures of the soprano part and immediately inverted or "mirrored" by the basses. The first fragment, built on seconds, develops in various ways and returns in triplets in the second half. The other fragment, written in larger intervals, reappears, augmented, in the bass section, then in counterpoint near the end. Teasdale's poem is often described as "haunting," a mood I hoped to convey.

The composer would like to thank the Manhattan Choral Ensemble in New York and Octarium in Kansas City for awarding Coney Island prizes for choral composition.















