## SYMPHONIC TEXAS SUITE

## GUION

- I. PRAIRIE DUSK (West Texas)
- 2. SQUARE DANCE (San Angelo, Tom Green County, West Texas)
- 3. BUFFALO BAYOU SONG (Houston, South-east Texas)
- 4. THE SCISSORS GRINDER (Dallas, East Texas)
- 5. LONESONE SONG OF THE PLAINS (Pecos County, West Texas)
- 6. WILD GEESE OVER PALESTINE TEXAS (East Texas) (Cello Solo)
- 7. CAMP MEETIN' ALONG THE BRAZOS (Houston, South-east Texas)
- 8. I'ON BARS (Prison Song, Huntsville, South-east Texas)
- 9. BUCK AND WING DANCE (South Texas)
- 10. PRAIRIE WOMAN (Lonely Panhandle Section, North-west Texas)
- II. RIDE COWBOY RIDE (West Texas)
- 12. COUNTRY JIG (Ballinger, Runnels County, West Texas)
- 13. WEST TEXAS CAKE WALK (Brownwood, West Texas)
- 14. HIGH STEPPIN' LULA BELLE MAY IDA BROWN
  of LYONS AVENUE, STEPS OUT: (NEGRO RHAPSODY, Houston, South-east Texas)

## TEXAS

## Symphonic Suite for Orchestra and Solo Voices

David W.Guion ASCAP

- I. PRAIRIE DUSK (West Texas)
- 2. SQUARE DANCE (San Angelo, Tom Green County, West Texas)
- 3. BUFFALO BAYOU SONG (Houston, South-east Texas)
- 4. THE SCISSORS GRINDER (Dallas, East Texas)
- 5. LONESONG SONG OF THE PLAINS (Pecos County, West Texas)

After a poem by Grace Noll Crowell --

Wind wailin' on the plains, Cindy, Wind sighin' through the grass, Cindy, Rain beatin' at the pane, Cindy, Brings you back to me.

Wind keep on a-wailin', Rain keep on a-fallin',

I hear your voice a-callin', -- Callin' hauntin'ly to me, Cindy,

Come slippin' up the path, Cindy,
Come stealin' through the door, Cindy,
Come creepin' to my arms, Cindy,
And don't go away no more, Cindy.

6. WILD GEESE OVER PALESTINE TEXAS (East Texas) (Cello solo and Orchestra) After a poem by Grace noll Crowell --I hold to my heart when the geese are flying, A wavering wedge on the high bright blue, I tighten my lips to keep from crying, "Beautiful birds, let me go with you." At night when they honk and their wings are weaving A pattern across a full gold moon, I hold to a heart that would be going If it were freed to fly too soon. I hold to a heart that would be going, A comrade to wild birds in the air, As wayward as they and never knowing Where it is going and never care. I hold to my heart, for here lies duty, Here is the path where my feet must stay, But oh, that quivering line of beauty Beating its beautiful, bright winged way.

- 7. CAMP MEETIN' ALONG THE BRAZOS (Houston, South-east Texas)
- 8. I'ON BARS (PRISON SONG, HUNTSVILLE, SOUTH-EAST TEXAS)
  Tenor solo and Orchestra--

I'on bars all aroun'.

"Life time" a sho' long time, Baby,
" " " " " " " "
I'on bars all aroun'.
Wants to lay me right down an' die,

Wants to lay me right down and die, Wants to lay me right down and die, I'on bars all aroun'.

Ball an' chain got me now, Baby,

. . . . . . . . . . . .

I'on bars all aroun'.

Can't go home, nevva mo' see mah Baby,

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I'on Bars all aroun'.

- 9. BUCK AND WING DANCE (South Texas)
- 10. PRAIRCE WOMAN (Lonely Panhandle Section, North-west Texas)

Soprano solo and Orchestra

Oh, why should I be so lonesome,

Always alone --

Why should I have no lover,

No one to call my own.

My skin is fair, I've golden hair,

Lips only kissed by the warm prairie air.

Yet no one hears my singin',

None but the lonely trees,

My song goes out to the no-where--

Lost on a prairie breeze.

My eyes are blue, my heart is true,

A love only watin' for the love of you

Could it be you love another,

Some one fairer than 17

Is that why my pobrebtart beebreakin',

Must my young love wither and die?