

Ariel's Song of Freedom

Natalie Covell

David Everett

$\text{♩} = 72$ *mf*

Here on my is - land,

7

Pros - pe - ro's is - land I live a life of cap - ti - vi - ty.

13

Serv - ing my ma - ster and do - ing his bid - ding I long to be

18

free from his ty - ran ny. I love him, I hate him, I

f *p*

23

need him, I fear him. I want to be free but he won't let me go.

p

29 *mp*

Pro - spe - ro needs me, I know that he needs me. But is this all that he

mp

35

mf

wants from me. Hear me and help me please give me an an - swer.

mf

41

What must I do to be free from my pain.

mf

47

mf

Spi - rit, fly free o - ver mea - dow and tree;

mf

This system contains measures 47 through 52. The vocal line begins with a rest for two measures, then enters with the lyrics. The piano accompaniment features a melodic line in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand, with a mezzo-forte dynamic.

53

Love gives me wings to the a - zur'd sea. Ram - bling the paths of the

This system contains measures 53 through 58. The vocal line continues with the lyrics. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support with chords and moving lines in both hands.

59

hills rol - ling free; Ho - neyed the air be - fore

This system contains measures 59 through 63. The vocal line continues with the lyrics. The piano accompaniment includes a melodic flourish in the left hand starting in measure 60.

64

f

me. The to - wers of ma - gic, The po - wer of pa - geant Shall melt in - to

f

This system contains measures 64 through 69. The vocal line continues with the lyrics. The piano accompaniment features a strong fortissimo dynamic and includes a melodic line in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand.

70 *pp*

thin air and leave but a sigh. Sprites, gen - tle sprites, come and whi - sper your

76 *f*

spell: Cast all my tears in - to life's deep well. Ride on the

82 *ff*

tem - pest that bel - lows be - low me; My po - wer is love and my spi - rit flies

88 *rall.* *pp*

free. *rall.* Spi - rit, fly

94

fi - se - land and sea, Love gives me wings o - ver des - ti - ny.

100

Dan - cing the dance of the waves tum - bling free: I drink of the

105

sweet air be - fore me. *f* The bur - den of bon - dage; *p* The

110

sor - row of ser - vice I'll scat - ter be - hind me like stones in the sand.

116

mp Sprites, gen - tle sprites come and whi - sper a spell, cast all my tears in - to

122 *mf*

life's deep well. Hate is a tem - pest that bat - tles for ma - st'ry

128

on - ly with love can your bright ma - gic tell.

134 *mf*

Spi - rit, fly free o - ver mea - dow and tree;

140

Love gives me wings to the a - zur'd sea. Ram - bling the paths of the

146

hills rol - ling free; Ho - neyed the air be - fore

151 *f*

me. The to-wers of ma-gic, The po-wer of pa-geant Shall melt in-to

157 *pp*

thin air and leave but a sigh. Sprites, gen-tle sprites, come and whi-sper your

163 *f*

spell: Cast all my tears in-to life's deep well. Ride on the

169 *ff*

tem-pest that bel-lows be-low me; My po-wer is

173

love and my spi-rit flies free.