

# SIN

(on a theme by F. Rzewski a.o.)

a poem by Forugh Farrokhzad  
translation Sholeh Wolpé  
music Huba de Graaff

1  $\text{♩} = 100$

vocals

piano

*p*

I have

5

sinned a rap- tu- rous sin in a warm en- flamed em- brace, sinned in a

pair of vin- dic- tive arms, arms vi- o- lent and a- blaze. In that

9

pair of vin- dic- tive arms, arms vi- o- lent and a- blaze. In that

13

qui- et va- cant dark I looked in- to his mys- tic eyes, found such

17

long- ing that my heart flut- tered im- pa- tient in my breast.

*mf*

*ff*

21

In that

*p*

25

quiet va- cant dark I sat be- hind him punch- drunk, his

*p*

*Red. \* Red. \* sim.*

29

lips re- leased de- sire on mine, grief un- clenched my cra- zy heart- - - I

33

poured in his ears ly- rics of love: O my life, my lo- ver it's you I want. Life- gi- ving

37

arms- -, it's you I crave. Cra- zed lo- ver for you I thirst.

*mf* *f* G.P.

42

Lust en- flamed his eyes, red wine trem- bled in the

46

cup, my bo- dy, na- ked and drunk, qui- vered soft- ly on his

50

breast. I have sinned a rap- tu- rous sin be- side a bo- dy qui- ve- ring and

*ff*

54

spent. I do not know- - what I did O God, in that quiet vacant dark.

*fff* (G.P.) *ff*