

for Michael and Philip

Come ready

Andrew Toovey (2006)
poem by James Purdy

p

S
A

Come ready and see me, no matter how late, come

T
B

p Come come no matter how late, come

S
A

Come before the years run out. Come before years out.

T
B

come before the years run out. Come before years out.

S
A

I'm wait-ing with a can-dle no wind will blow out, but you must haste on foot or by sky

T
B

I'm wai-ting. Come on foot or by sky,

S
A

for no one can wait for ev-er un-der the blu-est sky. I can't wait for ev-er,

T
B

come - - - - - come I can't wait for ev-er,

S
A

p

for the years are run-ning out, in the land with-out sun-sets I'll wait till e - ter-ni-ty's at rest.

T
B

p

for the years are run-ning out, in the land with-out sun-sets I'll wait till e - ter-ni-ty's at rest.

S
A

p *mf*

Come home while the years have days, be-fore time runs out. Don't stop to think of an - y -

T
B

p *mf*

Come home while the years have days, be fore time runs out. Don't stop to think of an - y -

S
A

f *pp* *3* *p*

thing like doubt. Come come come be-fore the can-dle's snuffed out in the black. Come

T
B

pp *3* *p*

thing like doubt. Come come come be-fore the can-dle's snuffed out in the black. Come

S
A

pp *mp* *pp*

Come come come come home, You're all I've got.

T
B

pp *mp* *pp*

Come come come come home, You're all I've got.