

Sop 1
Sop 2

2. No Rack Can Torture Me

Emily Dickinson

Morgan Pochin

$\text{♩} = 50$
p legato

Sop 1
No rack can tor-ture me My soul's at li-ber-ty Be-hind this mor-tal bone

Sop 2

4

S1
There knits a bol-der one No rack can tor ture me, My soul's at li-ber ty.

S2
p legato
No rack can tor ture me, My soul's at li-ber ty.

7

S1
Be-hind this mor tal bone There knits a bol-der one. No rack can tor - ture me,

S2
Be-hind this mor tal bone There knits a bol-der one. No rack can tor-ture

10

S1
My soul's at li - ber - ty. Be - hind this mor - tal bone

S2
me, My soul's at li - ber - ty. Be - hind this mor - tal

12

S1
pp
There knits a bol-der one. Mm

S2
bone There knits a bol-der one. No rack can tor-ture me, My soul's at li ber

V.S.

15 *p legato*

S1 No rack can tor - ture me,

S2 ty. Be-hind this mortal bone There knits a bol-der one. No rack can tor-ture

18

S1 My soul's at li - ber - ty. Be - hind this mor - tal bone

S2 me, My soul's at li - ber - ty. Be - hind this mor - tal

20 *pp*

S1 There knits a bol-der one. oo - - - -

S2 bone There knits a bol-der one No rack can tor ture me, My soul's at li ber

23

S1 - - -

S2 ty. Be-hind this mor tal bone There knits a bol-der one.

29 *mf*

S1 No rack can

S2 No rack can tor - ture me,

33

S1 tor - ture me, My soul's at li - ber-ty. No rack can

S2 No rack can tor - ture me, My soul's at li - ber-ty

35 *rit.* *a tempo*

S1 tor - ture me, My soul's at li - ber-ty, li - ber-ty.

S2 No rack can tor - ture me, My soul's at li - ber-ty.

37 $\text{♩} = 50$ *ff*

S1 The Ea-gle of his nest No eas-i - er di-vest And gain the sky, Than

S2 *ff* The Ea-gle of his nest No eas-i - er di-vest And gain the sky, Than

41 *ff*

S1 may-est Thou. My soul's at li - ber - ty,

S2 *ff* may-est Thou. No rack can tor-ture me, My soul's at li - ber-ty, at li - ber-ty

46 *p legato*

S1 Ex-cept thy-self may-be Thine e - ne-my; Cap

S2 *p legato* Ex-cept thy-self may-be Thine e - ne-my; Cap V.S.

49

S1 ti-vi-ty is con-scious-ness, So's__ li-ber-ty. Li - ber-ty. Li - ber-ty.

S2 ti-vi-ty is con-scious-ness, So's__ li-ber-ty. Li - ber-ty. Li - ber-ty.

53

S1 *p legato* Li - ber-ty. No rack can tor - ture me, My soul's at li-ber-ty.

S2 *p legato* Li - ber-ty. No rack can tor ture me, My soul's at li-ber-ty.

56

S1 Be-hind this mor tal bone There knits a bol-der one. No rack can tor-ture me,

S2 Be-hind this mor tal bone There knits a bol-der one.

59

S1 My soul's at li-ber ty. Be-hind this mor-tal bone There knits a bol-der one.

S2

62

S1 *pp* No rack can tor - ture me, *rit.* No rack can tor - ture me.