Composer's Notes

When I began reading this poem I was attracted to how much action there was—the torrents of rain, sleepers being suddenly awakened by the booms of thunder, and so on. It really seemed to be a text that could be set to quite energetic music, and that's what I set out to do. I really knew nothing about Robert Louis Stevenson at the time other than the usual popular fiction such as *Treasure Island, Jekyll and Hyde*, and so on. But I soon learned that he was a Scotsman whose health was never strong, and who traveled quite a bit, eventually being attracted to the warm, healthier climates of California, Hawaii, and the South Seas, especially Samoa. Obviously Stevenson would have experienced violent tropical storms firsthand there and he paints one masterfully in *Tropic Rain*. But beyond the mayhem of the beginning of the poem, I began to see the genius of the final section where he distills his story into an exquisite pondering on the duality of Nature, and of the often heartbreaking details of human condition (including his own illnesses but also successes and happiness in his global travels). I began to realize that even if I composed some wildly energetic music to begin this setting, that the music for the ending must be different and absolutely reflect the philosophical depths of Stevenson's crystal thoughts:

Beauty and terror are only one, not two; And the world has room for love, and death, and thunder, and dew; And all the sinews of hell slumber in summer air; And the face of God is a rock, but the face of the rock is fair.

To do my best to honor the depth of feeling here I employ minor mode, dissonances, suspensions, unexpected chords or voicings in the piano—all the tools I could bring to enhance the duality of beauty and pain that Stevenson delves into. I would suggest to choirs and their savvy pianist that they portray the storm in a wild fashion. An attentive audience will be drawn in by all the syncopated rhythms, some of the unsteady median-related harmonies, the bold dynamics, etc. But the real magic (the more difficult task) will happen when every note, every suspension and dissonance of the final section of the poem is boldly presented, not shied away from. At the premiere of this piece there was quite an audible gasp from the audience when it ended. As a composer, I love to hear those communal gasps—they are proof that you have drawn an audience into a story, a drama—something that touches deeply upon human experience—and they have felt it viscerally because of your singing from the soul.

—Paul Carey

Text

As the single pang of the blow, when the metal is mingled well, Rings and lives and resounds in all the bounds of the bell, So the thunder above spoke with a single tongue, So in the heart of the mountain the sound of it rumbled and clung.

Sudden the thunder was drowned—quenched was the levin light—And the angel-spirit of rain laughed out loud in the night.

Loud as the maddened river raves in the cloven glen,

Angel of rain! you laughed and leaped on the roofs of men;

And the sleepers sprang in their beds, and joyed and feared as you fell. You struck, and my cabin quailed; the roof of it roared like a bell. You spoke, and at once the mountain shouted and shook with brooks. You ceased, and the day returned, rosy, with virgin looks.

And I thought that beauty and terror are only one, not two;
And the world has room for love, and death, and thunder, and dew;
And all the sinews of hell slumber in summer air;
And the face of God is a rock, but the face of the rock is fair.
Beneficent streams of tears flow at the finger of pain;
And out of the cloud that smites, beneficent rivers of rain.

Tropic Rain

from Into This World

for SATB Chorus (divisi) and Piano, with opt. String Quintet

Robert Louis Stevenson (1850–1894)

Paul Carey



^{*}The piano should be considered a percussion instrument except during mm. 84-113.

Available Editions

Full Score for String Quintet and Piano, Order No. 1.3735A

Instrumental Parts, Order No. 1.3735B

The complete work, Into This World, is available as Order No. 1.3734

Text: "Tropic Rain" by Robert Louis Stevenson, 1850-1895, from Songs of Travel, first published in 1896 (PD)













* levin = lightning

1.3735



















^{*} suggest adding baritones here to assist with melody

1.3735















