

# MY ANTONIA

For Soprano and Piano

Willa Cather,  
adapted by Libby Larsen

Libby Larsen

## 1. Landscape I: From the Train

$\text{♩} = 132$

*mf*  
We — were talk - ing — a - bout

*hypnotically*  
*f*  
*mp*  
*ad libitum*

3  
what it was like to be a child in a lit - tle prair - ie town *f*

5  
*mf*  
bur - ied in wheat in burn - ing sum - mers be - neath a bril - liant sky.

7

As the train flashed,

9

we were talk - ing a - bout child - hood in a lit - tle prair-ie town

11

freely, slowly

blust - er - y wint - ers noth - ing but snow and the

14 **lontano**

**rit.**

**tempo primo**

feel - ing that the world was left be - hind.

loco

As the train flashed,

we were talk - ing a - bout wind - y springs and blaz - - ing

sum-mers and fall af - ter - noons when the prair - ie was like the bush that burned with

fire. Oh, I wish I could be a lit - tle boy a - gain.

freely, recitative  
wistfully