In Silence

Thomas Merton  
(publ. 1957)  
With a gently insistent momentum

Kyle Gann
2015

\( \frac{\text{S}}{\text{A}} \) \frac{\text{T}}{\text{B}} \frac{\text{Piano}}{\text{p}} \frac{\text{Be still.}}{\text{Listen to the stones of the}} \frac{\text{wall.}}{\text{Be silent, they try to speak your name. Listen to the living walls.}}

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Who are you?
Who are you?
Whose silence are
Who are you?
Who are you?
Whose silence are

Do not think of what you
you?
Who are you?
(as these stones are qui-et)
Do not think of what you

In Silence
are Still less of what you may one day be. Rather be what you are. Be the unthink-able one you do not know. (but who?) Be the unthink-able one you do not know. (but who?) Be the unthink-able one you do not know. Oh be still
Oh be still while you are still a-live, and all things live around you.

Oh be still while you are still a-live, and all things live around you.

In Silence
you and in them selves.

"I will try like them to be my own si-lence:

you and in them-selves,

"I will try like them to be my own si-lence:

you and in them-selves,

"I will try like them to be my own si-lence:

you and in them-selves,

"I will try like them to be my own si-lence:

you and in them-selves,

"I will try like them to be my own si-lence:

and this is dif-fi-cult. The whole world is sec-ret-ly on fire. The stones burn, e-ven the

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stones, they burn me. How can a man be still and listen to all things?

burning? How can he dare to sit with them when all their silence is on fire?

Their silence is on fire.

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