I appreciated this poem. Although there may be some genocide in it, it is light. I aimed for lightness. Going forward could be easy, although, looking back, it may not be quite right.

Performance notes
Each section has distinct character. Following are some pictures that might guide. Tempo indications are suggestions for degree of piu/meno mosso. Sparse expression markings are not meant to signify something mechanical. Different kinds of singing are possible.

---

“The time has come,” the Walrus said,
“...”
– Lewis Carroll, “The Walrus and The Carpenter”
(from *Through the Looking-Glass and What Alice Found There*, 1872)

---

**Program note**

---

---
Cabbages and Kings

\( q = 63 \)  The sun was shining leaf by leaf

Carolyn Chen
2007
poco a poco crescendo

\[ \text{A} \]

\[ j = 66 \] The sea was wet

3
Oysters come and walk with us
Cl.  Vc.  Pno.

fists flying in a dream

Cl.  Vc.  Pno.

Cl.  Vc.  Pno.

Cl.  Vc.  Pno.

Cl.  Vc.  Pno.

Cl.  Vc.  Pno.

Cl.  Vc.  Pno.
I

No cloud, no bird

\( j = 52 \)
Their coats were brushed, their faces washed,
their shoes were clean and neat.
all of us are fat
Why the sea is boiling hot

Everything falls in pieces
\[
\begin{align*}
442 & \quad j = 30 \text{ (very careful)} \\
445 & \quad j = 60 \\
447 &
\end{align*}
\]
So kind of you to come
to silence (ca. 20")