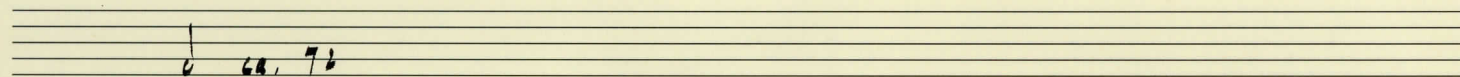




No. City Net Bill dot Report  
+ Hunt version - 2010

Vachel Lindsay

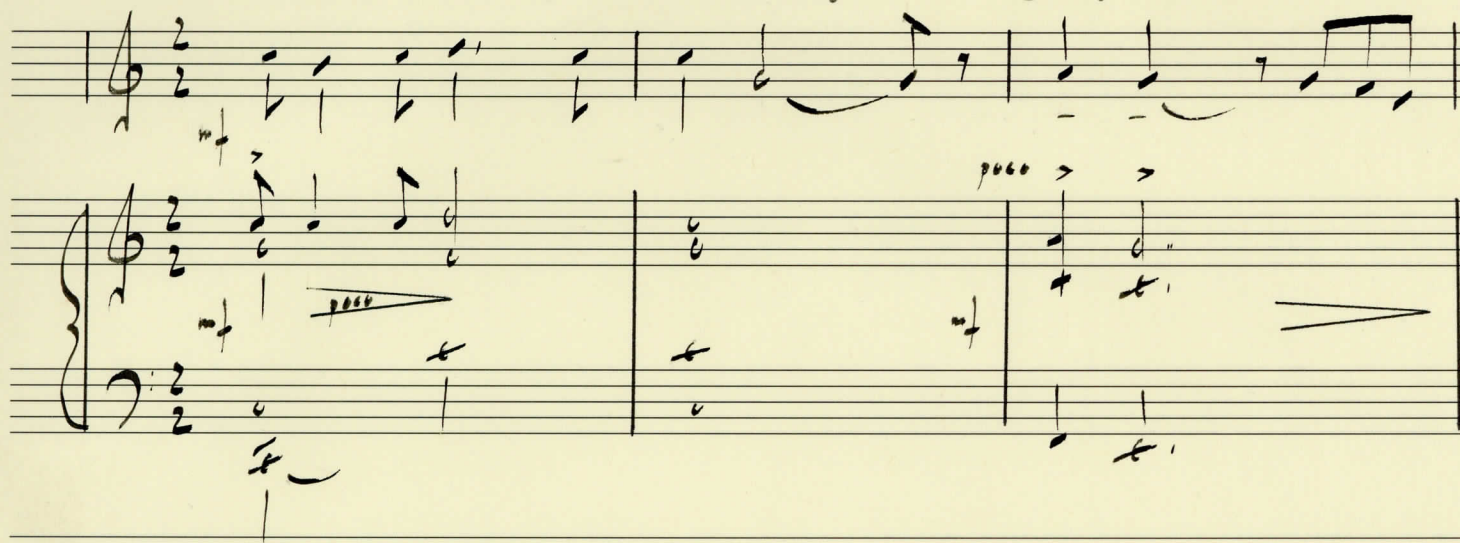
# The City That Will Not Repent



Climbing the heights of Berkeley

Nightly

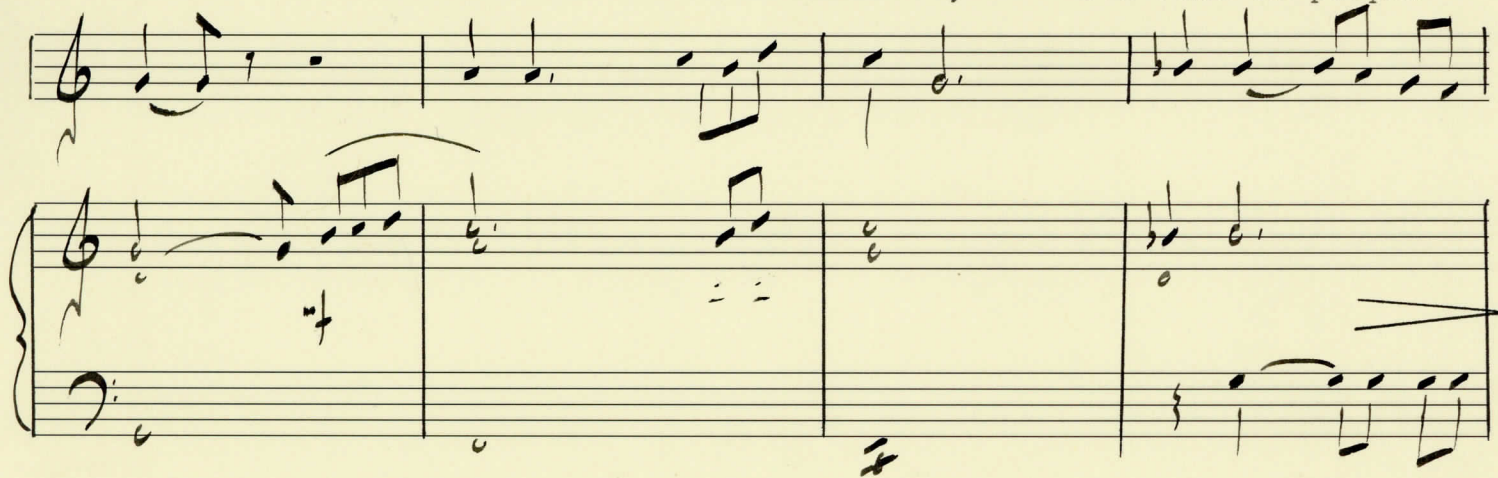
I watch the



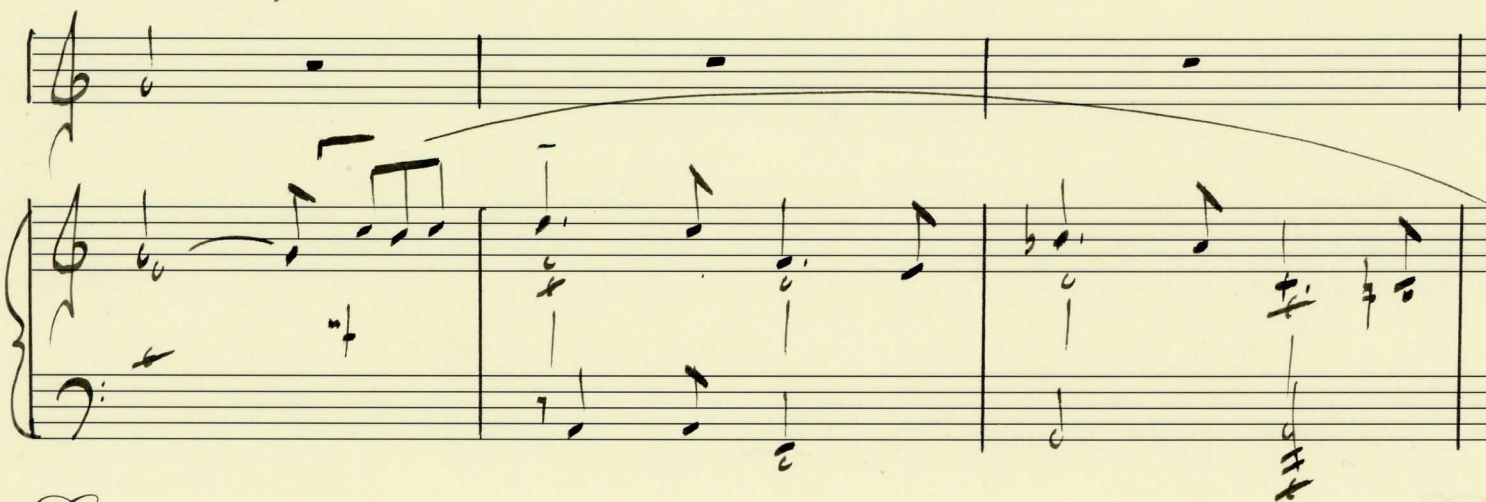
West.

There lies new San Francisco,

Sea-maid in purple



dressed,



Wearing a dancer's girdle

All to in-

*rhythmic*

*p*

*mp*

flame de-sire:

Scorning her days of sackcloth,

Scorning her

*p*

*mp*

cleansing fire.

See, like a burning

ci-ty

Sets

*p*

*mp*

now the red sun's dome. See, mystic firebrands spar\_kle there\_\_\_\_\_

on each store and home. See how the gol - den gate - way

Burns\_\_\_\_\_ with the day\_\_\_\_\_ to be Torch-bearing

fiends \_\_\_\_\_ of por-tent Loom \_\_\_\_\_ o'er the earth and

sea.

Not by the earthquake daunted

Nor by new fears made tame,

Painting her face and

With movement

laughing Plays she a new-found

game,

Here on her

half\_\_cool cin -

ders

'Frisco a-bides in mirth,

Planning the

wild \_\_\_\_\_ est splen \_\_\_\_\_ dor Ever up - on \_\_\_\_\_ the earth.

Here\_ on this crumbling rockledge 'Frisco her all will stake,

Blow -ing her bubble - towers, Swearing they will not break,

Rearing her Fair trans - cen - dent, Sing-ing with

pierc ing art, Call-ing to Ancient A - sia, Woo-ing young

Europe's heart Here where her God has scourged her

Wantoning, singing sweet: wait-ing her mad bad lovers

Broader

Here by the judgement - seat! 'Frisco God's doughty

foe-man, Scorns and blasphemes him strong.

Tho' He again should smite her She would not slack\_\_her\_\_

song.

Nay, she would shriek and ral - ly

'Frisko would ten\_\_ times\_\_ rise! Not till her last tower

crumbles, Not till her last rose dies, Not till the coast sinks

'Frisco will

sea-ward, Not till the cold tides beat over the high white Shasta,

cry de - feat.

Breeder

God loves this re-bel ci-ty,

Loves \_\_\_\_ foeman

brisk and game, \_Tho' just to please the angels,

He may send down his

A bit more movement

flame \_\_\_\_ .

God loves the golden leopard Tho' He may

spoil \_\_\_\_\_ her lair \_\_\_\_\_ God smites yet loves the lion. God \_\_\_\_\_

Handwritten musical notation for the first system. The vocal line is on a single staff, and the piano accompaniment is on a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The music is in a key with one sharp (F#) and a 2/2 time signature. The piano part includes a crescendo hairpin and a mezzo-piano (mp) dynamic marking.

*pre-cell...* *a tempo, vigorously*

makes the panther fair, Dance then, wild guests o' Frisco,

Handwritten musical notation for the second system. The vocal line continues with a fermata. The piano accompaniment features a forte (f) dynamic marking and a section marked 'pillo' (pizzicato) in the bass line. The system concludes with a 1/2 time signature change.

Yel-low, bronze\_\_ white and red! Dance by the golden

Handwritten musical notation for the third system. The vocal line continues with a fermata. The piano accompaniment features a forte (f) dynamic marking and a section marked 'pillo' (pizzicato) in the bass line. The system concludes with a 1/2 time signature change.

gate-way

Dance, tho' He smite you dead!

Handwritten musical notation for the first system. The vocal line is in treble clef, 3/2 time, with a melodic line and some rests. The piano accompaniment is in grand staff (treble and bass clefs), 3/2 time, with chords and moving lines. Dynamics include *mf* and *f*.

Handwritten musical notation for the second system. The vocal line continues with a melodic phrase. The piano accompaniment features chords and moving lines. Dynamics include *f* and *mf*.

Handwritten musical notation for the third system. The vocal line continues with a melodic phrase. The piano accompaniment features chords and moving lines. Dynamics include *f* and *mf*.

Handwritten musical notation for the fourth system. The vocal line continues with a melodic phrase. The piano accompaniment features chords and moving lines. Dynamics include *f* and *mf*.