

Foreword

I have long been waiting to come back to my Fantasy for Orchestra, ‘*An Abandoned Lighthouse*’ for a revision. And it has been my lasting dream and ambition to include two revisions, one for full orchestra and the other to include choir, with text taken from an original poem written as a score and program prelude to the orchestral piece.

The original began in 2015, and was one of my initial attempts at full orchestra. The pieces inception began with the inspiration of the section for four french horns at rehearsal B . Very much enjoyed working with that ensemble, and as it developed I started hearing what reminded me of the churning of waves and the underlying strength of the ocean currents. There is so much hidden strength above and below the mighty sea. I consequentially tied these thoughts drawn toward the lone romantic ideal of an old abandoned lighthouse upon a shore, and all the decades of sights hidden within its walls. Didn’t we all fantasize on the possibility of living in a lighthouse at some point? These structures, seen for miles, witness and experience so much of the vastness in their sight. Increment weather, ships upon the sunlit horizon, families and drifters passing by, scattered birds flowing here and fro within its reach, yet the wonder of the surfs sound never ever fully diminishing. Dynamically ever present though artistically never identical.

If you listen very carefully, you may hear the faint shadow of a ship in the distance, the wind-full and frolicking dance of birds whisking by, churning waves and swirling tides, both young and old children’s colorful imagination acting out, and the contemplative elders introspection of what glimpses the towering shorelines beacon must have taken in. Hoping to take some of you back to such a spirited getaway.

“An Abandoned Lighthouse”

Lone how she stands, as if catapulted thru time, with the mighty salted inclement spray in her face, with gulls and pelicans as her best friends lay. The toil of man long past, with beacon observation of ships long past, there, still standing alone, with the lone longing romantic ideal still lurking, only by the passerby, still spiraling the imaginative yearning of a time forgotten. Elapsed, yes, but still resting on the near shore, pointed skyward as an exclamation and reminder of what memories in her eyes of soiled windows lay.

Collin Heade

*'An Abandoned Lighthouse,'
Fantasy for Orchestra*

by Collin G. Heade

(9:09')

*Piccolo
2 Flutes
2 Oboes
English Horn
2 B♭ Clarinets
Bass Clarinet
2 Bassoons
Contra Bassoon
4 Horns in F
2 B♭ Trumpets
2 Tenore Trombones
Bass Trombone
Tuba
Pianoforte
Harp
Timpani
Tubular Bells
Glockenspiel
Triangle
Tambourine
Maracas
Suspended Cymbal
Tam-tam
Snare Drum
Tenor Drum
Bass Drum
(11 percussionists)
Strings*

'An Abandoned Lighthouse'

Fanataasy for Orchestra

Collin G. Heade

Andante (♩ = 72)

accel.....

Piccolo

Flute 1

Flute 2

Oboe 1

Oboe 2

English Horn

Clarinet in Bb 1

Clarinet in Bb 2

Bass Clarinet

Bassoon 1

Bassoon 2

Contrabassoon

Horn 1 in F

Horn 2 in F

Horn 3 in F

Horn 4 in F

Trumpet 1 in Bb

Trumpet 2 in Bb

Trombone 1

Trombone 2

Bass Trombone

Tuba

Piano

Harp

Timpani in F-A-C-F 32" to 23"

Tubular Bells

Glockenspiel

Triangle

Tambourine

Maracas

Suspended Cymbal

Tam-tam

Snare Drum

Tenor Drum

Bass Drum

Violin 1

Violin 2

Viola

Cello

Double Bass