

## Dedication to MOURNING SONGS for orchestra

Written by Burton Beerman

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Daddy died  
And the Jewless boy couldn't mourn  
His deprived  
And shapeless ego  
Without a song  
To bury the dead  
The faceless boy  
Dug his ditches for his pennies  
But could not feel the hole in his chest

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Could not look into the coffin like a man  
And take the cold hands into his own  
Then the messenger called  
And the second king lay over the hill out of sight  
Only then could the boy put on his warrior's paint  
To face his tasks  
To look into the coffin  
And feel the crying pain in his chest  
To take the cold hands into his own  
And bury his father  
As men do.