The train whistle, down in the flats, along the straight hard rails... 

his music is the screaming of the freight whistle, the changing 
of the engine bell, or the metallic scraping of freight cars 
going deathly around a bend. It is not irony to call this music.

Charles E. Burchfield, ca. 1919
In the rainy dusk as I came home I composed rare weirdly discordant music for a strange scene which showed the gradual dusk in a forested woods.
Charles E. Burchfield, March 7, 1916
my dusk as I came home I composed rare virulently discordant music
for a strange scene which showed the gradual dusk in a fearful woods.

Charles E. Burchfield, March 7, 1916