

4

The Birthnight



WALTER DE LA MARE

GERALD FINZI
Op. posth.

[Andante tranquillo ♩=60]

VOICE

Dear-est, it was a night — That in its dark-ness

PIANO

pp molto sostenuto

racked O - ri - on's — stars; A sigh - ing wind ran faint - ly

[*mp*]

white A - long the wil - lows; — and the ce - dar boughs Laid their wide

[*mp*] [*mp*] [*p*]

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hands in steal-thy peace a - cross The star-ry si - - lence of their an-tique

moss: _____ No sound save rush-ing air _____ Cold, yet all sweet with

[p ma³espress.]

Spring. _____ And in thy mother's arms,

[mp] [dim.] [pp]

couched weep-ing there, Thou, love-ly thing.

[mp] [pp]