

The Poet's Song

1

Alfred Tennyson

Charles Hubert Hastings Parry

Andante non troppo

Voice *p*

The rain had fallen, the Poet a - rose, He pass'd by the town and

Piano *legato* *p*

5 *rit.*

out of the street, A light wind blew from the gates of the sun, And waves of sha - dow went

9 *dolce* *p*

o - ver the wheat, And he sat him down in a lone - ly place, And chant - ed a me - lo - dy

13

loud and sweet, That made the wild-swan pause in her cloud, And the lark drop

17

down, and the lark drop down at his feet.

21

The

26

swal - low stopt as he hunt - ed the bee, The snake slipt un - der the spray, The

30

wild hawk stood with the down on his beak, And stared, with his foot on the prey, And the

p *rall.* *a tempo*

f *f* *rall.* *a tempo*

34

night-in-gale thought, "I have sung ma-nysongs, But nev - er a one so gay, For he

p *pp*

38

semplice

sings of what the world will be When the years have died a - way. He sings of what the

43

world will be When the years have died a - way, have died a - way, have

p *rall.*

p *rall. f*

48

died a - way."

p *Rit.*