

# THE POET'S SONG.

WORDS BY  
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MUSIC BY  
SIR HUBERT PARRY.

Andante non troppo. *p*

VOICES.

KEY E.

The rain had fallen, the Poet a - rose, He

PIANO. *p* *legato.*

*rit.*

pass'd by the town and out of the street, A light wind blew from the

*dolce.*

gates of the sun, And waves of sha - dow went o - ver the wheat, And he

*p*

sat him down in a lone - ly place, And chant - ed a me - lo - dy

{ s : s | f : f . f | m : m | m : r | s : s . s | s . l : t }

*p*

*pp*

loud and sweet, That made the wild swan pause on her cloud, And the

{ d' : l | t 3.G : s m | s : m | r : m | d : t . . l . | t : s . s }

*pp*

*cres.* *tempo.*

lark drop down; and the lark drop down at his

{ s : - | - : s | m : - | E.3. ms . s | d' : - | - : - | - : s | m . m : r }

*rall.* *tempo.*

feet.

*p dolce.*

L.H. R.H. R.H.

L.H.

*p*

The swal-low stopt as he  
 .s, | d : t, | r : d . d }

R.H.  
*rall molto.* *a tempo. p*

L.H.

hunt-ed the bee, The snake slipt un-der the spray, The  
 { f : m ., m | l : - . l | s : m | d ., d : r | m : - | - : r }

*p*

wild hawk stood with the down on his beak, And stared with his  
 { d : t, | r : d . d | f : m . m | t : - . t | t : - | - : t . t }

*p*

foot on the prey; And the night-in-gale thought, "I have sung ma-ny songs, But  
 { d' : s . m | r : r . r | s . s : s | f : f . f | m : m . m | m : r }

*rall.* *tempo.* *pp*

