

SONG

Words by

CHRISTINA ROSSETTI

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MUSIC BY



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G. RICORDI & CO. 265. Regent Street LONDON.W.

AND AT MILAN-ROME-NAPLES-PALERMO-PARIS-LEIPZIG-BUENOS-AIRES AND NEW-YORK

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Why were you born when the snow was falling? You should have come to the cuckoo's calling, Or when grapes are green in the cluster, Or, at least, when lithe swallows muster For their far off flying, From summer dying.

Why did you die when the lambs were cropping? You should have died at the apples' dropping, When the grasshopper comes to trouble, And the wheatfields are sodden stubble, And all winds go sighing For sweet things dying.

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CHRISTINA ROSSETTI.

A LAMENT

SONG

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