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S 11

waist not a - ny words on me, when the hour is high. Let

Pno.

S 14

stream of mel - o - dy but flow from some sweet player and me-ekly will I

Pno.

S 17

lay my head and fold my hands and die Sick I am of

Pno.

20

S

i - dle words, past all re - con - cil - ing — words that wea - ry and per - plex

Pno.

23

S

pan - der and con - ceal Wake the sounds that

Pno.

25

S

can not lie,

Pno.

Red. * Red. *

26

S

all their sweet be - guil - ing

Pno.

26

27

S

the lan - guage on need fa - thom not

Pno.

27

28

S

but o - nly hear and feel.

Pno.

28

Red.

* Red.

Red.

* Red.

* Red.

* Red.

* Red.

* Red.

29

S

Pno.

Red.

* Red.

* Red.

* Red.

31

S

Pno.

* Red.

* Red.

* Red.

32

S

Pno.

p

45

S

I may steep my soul their - in and crav - ing naught, nor fe - eling

Pno.

48

S

Drift on through slum - ber to a dream and through a dream to

Pno.

51

S

death.

Pno.