

FLAUTO.

GRANIA and DIARMID.

There are seven that pull the thread.

W. B. Yeats.

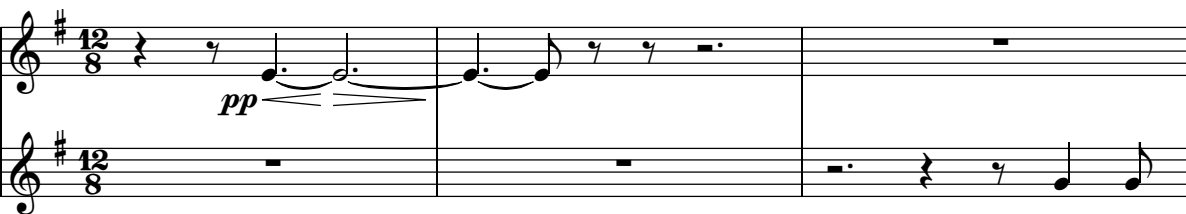
SONG in ACT I.

Edward Elgar.

Andante.

Flauto

Voce.



There are




se-ven that pull the thread

There is one un-der the waves, There is



one where the winds are wove,

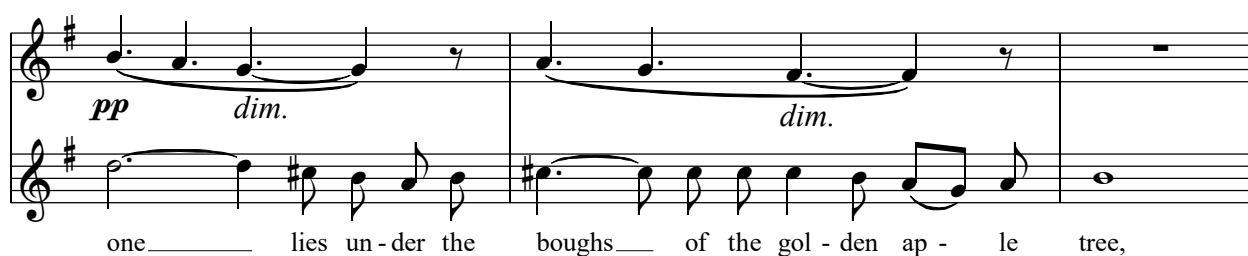
There is one in the old grey house Where the



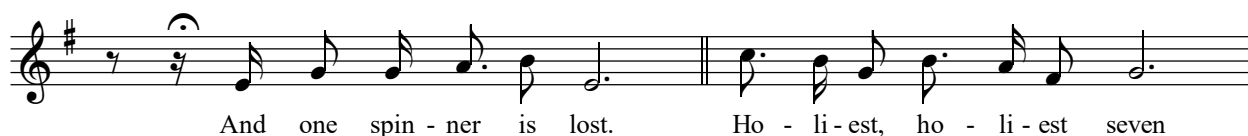
dew where the dew is made be-fore dawn



One lives in the house of the sun, And one in the house of the moon, And



one lies un-der the boughs of the gol-den ap-le tree,



And one spin-ner is lost. Ho-li-est, ho-li-est seven



Put all your pow'r on the thread That I've spun in the house to night.