SONGS AND BALLADS
BY AMERICAN COMPOSERS

FOUR POEMS

By

SARA TEASDALE

Set to Music by

MABEL WOOD HILL

A Song at Capri  Ebb Tide

\( \text{\scalebox{0.7}{\textit{\textmusicalnotation}}} \)

Price, each, 60 cents, net

The Lamp  The Look

\( \text{\scalebox{0.7}{\textit{\textmusicalnotation}}} \)

Price, each, 50 cents, net

New York • G. SCHIRMER • Boston
To Lotta Madden

Ebb Tide

Sara Teasdale *

Lento maestoso

Voice

Mabel Wood Hill

Piano

When the long day goes by And I do not see your face,

The old wild restless sorrow Steals from its hiding

* From “Love Lyrics”; copyrighted, 1917, by The Macmillan Co.

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place.

My day is barren and broken, Be-

ret of light and song,
A sea-beach bleak and

wind-y That moans the whole day long.
To the
empty beach at ebb-tide, Bare with its rocks and scars,

Come back like the sea with singing, And the light of a million stars!