Written For Mr. Reinold Wernerrath

The Forgotten Land

Words by
EDWIN MARKHAM

Music by
HARRIET WARE

Molto Sostenuto

Ah, once of old, in some forgotten

l tongue, in some forgot-ten land, for-got-ten

Molto agitato

land, I was a
shepherd boy and you a Ne-ride, a

wing-ed joy;

You'd heard my wood-land pipe and left the sea. Your hair blown gold.
and all your being white... Had left the Oceangirls to follow me.

We joined the Hill-nymphs in their joyous flight, and you laughed lightly.

accel.

...to the sea, and sent quick glances flashing through me as I went.
On through the dawn bright peaks our spirits swing and flower—soft lyrics by immortals sung. Fell from their unseen pinnacles in air:

God looked from Heaven that hour, for you were
fair, And I a poet, and the star was

Ah, once of old

in some forgotten, tongue, forgotten

land