JOY

WINTTER WATTS

- High Voice

Low Voice

50 net
(In U.S.A.)

New York
To Mr. John McCormack

Joy

Sara Teasdale*  

Wintter Watts

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Printed in the U.S.A.
wild, I will sing to the trees, I will

sing to the stars in the sky, I

love, I am loved, He is mine, he is

in time (She) (she)
mine,       Now at last,

slight retard in time

now at last, I can die.

slight retard in time

* * *
I am sandaled with wind and with slight retard
flowing, with less stress

flame, I have heart-fire and

singing to give,

I can
tread on the grass or the stars,

Now at last, now at last, I can

live! I am wild, I am sandaled with
flame,
I have heart-fire and singing to

slight retard
give,
broader
I love,
I am

loved,
He is mine,
now at

(She)
(she)
last,                             ah,  
(ah,                             

\textit{sf"{m}p\quad cresc. molto} \quad \textit{ff\quad mp\ cresc. molto} \quad \textit{retard}

\textit{now at last,)\quad now\quad I\quad can

\textit{retard}

\textit{faster}

\textit{sf\quad mf\quad f\quad ff\quad broader}
The Songs of
WINTER WATTS

Alone. High Em  Low Cm
Barcarolle. High F
Beloved, it is morn. High or Med. Ebm
The difficulty. High D  Low Bb
Dinna ask me. High or Med. Eb
Dreams. High Em  Low Bm
During music. High C  Low Ab
Falmouth town. Baritone E
Golden rose. High or Med. Eb
Home. High F  Low D
Hope. High Gb  Low E

Like music on the waters

It isn't the thing you do, dear.
High Db  Low Bb

Like music on the waters. High D
Magic. High or Med. Eb
The mother's song. High or Med. Eb
My world. High F  Low D
Oh, call it by some better name.
High Gm  Low Em

The ocean tramp. High F#m  Low Dm
The stairway. High Gb  Low E
Surf song. High A  Low F
Utopia. High or Med. Eb
Wings of night. High B  Low Ab

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