

# The Force that through the Green Fuse Drives the Flower

Dylan Thomas

Scott Sanders

q. = 80  
spoken - with force *f*

Soprano

Alto

Tenor

Bass

The force\_\_\_ that through the green fuse drives the

4

*ff* *f*

S. flo-wer drives my green age; that blasts the roots of trees is my de - stro- yer.

A. flo-wer drives my green age; that blasts the roots of trees is my de - stro- yer.

T. flo-wer drives my green age; that blasts the roots of trees is my de - stro- yer.

B. flo-wer drives my green age; that blasts the roots of trees is my de - stro- yer.

8

*mf* *mp*

S. And I\_\_\_ am dumb\_\_\_ to tell\_\_\_ the croo- ked rose my youth is

A. And I\_\_\_ am dumb\_\_\_ to tell\_\_\_ the croo- ked rose my youth is

T. And I\_\_\_ am dumb\_\_\_ to tell\_\_\_ the croo- ked rose my youth is

B. And I\_\_\_ am dumb\_\_\_ to tell\_\_\_ the croo- ked rose my youth is

13

S. *mp* *f*  
 bent by the same win-try fe-ver. The force— that drives the

A. *mp* *f* *mf*  
 bent by the same win-try fe-ver. The force— that drives the

T. *mp* *f* *mp*  
 bent by the same win-try fe-ver. The force— that drives the

B. *mp* *f* *mp*  
 bent by the same win-try fe-ver. The force— that drives the

18

S. *ff* *f*  
 wa-ter through the rocks drives my red blood; that dries the mou-thing streams turns mine to

A. *ff* *mf*  
 wa-ter through the rocks drives my red blood; that dries the mou-thing streams turns mine to

T. *ff* *mp*  
 wa-ter through the rocks drives my red blood; that dries the mou-thing streams turns mine to

B. *ff* *mp*  
 wa-ter through the rocks drives my red blood; that dries the mou-thing streams turns mine to

23

S. *>mp* *mf* *mp*  
 wax. And I— am dumb to mouth

A. *>mp* *mf* *mp*  
 wax. And I— am dumb to mouth

T. *<mf* *mf* *mp*  
 wax. And I— am dumb to mouth

B. *<f* *mf* *mp*  
 wax. And I— am dumb to mouth

29

S. *mf* *mp*  
un - to my veins how at the moun-tain spring the same mouth sucks.

A. *mf* *mp*  
un - to my veins how at the moun-tain spring the same mouth sucks.

T. *mf* *mp*  
un - to my veins how at the moun-tain spring the same mouth sucks.

B. *mf* *mp*  
un - to my veins how at the moun-tain spring the same mouth sucks.

33

S. *mf* *mp* *mf* *mp* *mf* *p*  
The hand that whirls the wa-ter in the pool stirs the quick-sand; that ropes

A. *mp* *mf* *mp* *mf* *p*  
The hand that whirls the wa-ter in the pool stirs the quick-sand; that ropes

T. *p* *mf* *mf*  
The hand that whirls the wa-ter in the pool stirs the quick-sand; that ropes

B. *pp* *mf* *mf*  
The hand that whirls the wa-ter in the pool stirs the quick-sand; that ropes

37

S. *mp* *p* *mf* *mp* *mf* *mf* *mp*  
— the blo-wing wind hauls my shroud sail. And I — am dumb

A. *mp* *p* *mf* *mp* *mf* *mf* *mp*  
— the blo-wing wind hauls my shroud sail. And I — am dumb

T. *f* *mf* *mf* *mp*  
— the blo-wing wind hauls my shroud sail. And I — am dumb

B. *f* *mf* *mp*  
— the blo-wing wind hauls my shroud sail. And I — am dumb

43

S. *mf* *mp*  
to tell the hang-ing man how of my clay is made the hang-man's lime.

A. *mf* *mp*  
to tell the hang-ing man how of my clay is made the hang-man's lime.

T. *mf* *mp*  
to tell the hang-ing man how of my clay is made the hang-man's lime.

B. *mf* *mp*  
to tell the hang-ing man how of my clay is made the hang-man's lime.

50

S. *p* *mp* *p* *mp*  
The tips of time leech to the foun-tain head; love drips and ga-thers, but the

A. *p* *mp* *p* *mp*  
The tips of time leech to the foun-tain head; love drips and ga-thers, but the

T. *mp* *mf* *mp* *p*  
The tips of time leech to the foun-tain head; love drips and ga-thers, but the

B. *mp* *mf* *mp* *p*  
The tips of time leech to the foun-tain head; love drips and ga-thers, but the

55

S. *mf* *mp* *mp* *p*  
fal-len blood shall calm her sores. And I am dumb to tell

A. *mf* *mp* *mp* *p*  
fal-len blood shall calm her sores. And I am dumb to tell

T. *mp* *p* *mp* *p*  
fal-len blood shall calm her sores. And I am dumb to tell

B. *mp* *p* *mp* *p*  
fal-len blood shall calm her sores. And I am dumb to tell

60

S. *mp p mf mp*  
 — a wea-ther's wind how time\_\_ has ticked a hea-ven round the stars. And I

A. *mp p mf mp*  
 — a wea-ther's wind how time\_\_ has ticked a hea-ven round the stars. And I

T. *mp p mf mp*  
 — a wea-ther's wind how time\_\_ has ticked a hea-ven round the stars. And I

B. *mp p mf mp*  
 — a wea-ther's wind how time\_\_ has ticked a hea-ven round the stars. And I

64

S. *mf rit. mp*  
 am dumb to tell\_\_ the lo-ver's tomb\_\_ how at my sheet goes the same croo-ked worm.

A. *mf mp*  
 am dumb to tell\_\_ the lo-ver's tomb\_\_ how at my sheet goes the same croo-ked worm.

T. *mf mp*  
 am dumb to tell\_\_ the lo-ver's tomb\_\_ how at my sheet goes the same croo-ked worm.

B. *mf mp*  
 am dumb to tell\_\_ the lo-ver's tomb\_\_ how at my sheet goes the same croo-ked worm.