

Once it was the colour of saying

q = 72
As one voice. Sing all notes within your personal range.

SOPRANO
ALTO
TENOR
BASS

mp

Once it was the co - lour of say - ing soaked

4

mf

mf

mp

ug - li - er side of a hill

my ta - ble the

9

mf

p

with a cap a school sat still patch

gliss.

mp

sized field where and a black and white patch

14

mf

gliss.

mp

gliss.

gliss.

gliss.

gliss.

gliss.

of girls grew play ing

The gen - tle sea - slides of say ing I

21

mf

mp

mf

3

must un - do That all the char - ming - ly drowned rise to

mp

pp

mf

3

drowned a -

26

3

ff

mf

gliss.

cock - crow and kill. When I whist - led through a

mf

3

with mit - ching boys

32 *mp* *p* *mp* *mf* 3
 re - ser - voir_ park_ where at night_ we stoned the cold_ and cuc- koo_

36 *mp*
 lo - vers in_ the dirt of their lea - fy beds_

39 *pp* 3
 The_ shade_ of_ their trees_
 was a_ word_ of

43 *pp* *f* *mf* 3
mp > pp < mf and a lamp of light- ning_ for the_ poor in_ the
mf < f > mp shades_
f *p* 3
 ma - ny_ shades_ dark_

50 *mp*
 say- ing_ my_ and ev' - ry_
mp
 Now my_ shall be_ un - do- ing_

55
 I wind_ off_
 stone_ like a_ reel_