



peace. The pas-ture gleams and glooms 'Neath bil - low-ing

*mf* *cresc.*

skies that scat-ter and a - mass.

**Poco più mosso**

*pp* *simile*

*p* All round our nest, far as the eye can

pass are gold - en king-cup fields with sil - ver

edge, Where the cow - pars - ley skirts — the

*pp* haw - thorn hedge. *pp poco rall.* 'Tis vis - i - ble si - lence,

still — as the hour - glass. —

*più p*

### Quasi Recitative

*a tempo*

Deep in the sun-search'd growths the

*a tempo*

*cresc.*

*pp una corda*

dra - gon-fly — hangs — like a blue thread loos-en'd from the

sky: — So — this wing'd

*Red.* \*

### Tempo I

*f* hour is dropt to us *p* from a - bove.

*f* *p*

*poco rall.* *mf a tempo*

Oh! clasp we to our hearts, for —

*poco rall.* *mf sonore*

death - less dower, This close-com - pan - ion'd in - ar - ti - cu - late

*pp*

hour, When two - fold si - lence was the song, — the —

*pp*

song of love.