

Four Wilbur Songs

4. TO THE ETRUSCAN POETS

Mixed choir

Text: Richard Wilbur (*1921)

Huub de Lange (*1955)

$\text{♩} = 80$

S

A *mp*
Dream flu-ent-ly, still bro - thers,

T *p*
(mm...) (mm...)

B *p*
(mm...) (mm...)

4 *mf*
who when young took with your mo-ther's milk the

mp
(mm...)

mp
(mm...)

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2

mo-ther tongue, In which pure ma - trix, joi-ning

10

world and mind, you strove to leave some line of verse be-hind Like

mf
you strove to leave some line of verse be-hind Like

mf
(mm...)

mf
(mm...)

13

still fresh tracks a - cross a field of snow not

still fresh tracks a - cross a field of snow,

(mm...)

(mm...)

16

re - cko - ning

that all could melt.

mf
melt

mf
melt

19

mf
Dream

and go.

and go.

22

flu - ent - ly, still bro - thers,

sempre poco a poco decresc.

melt

sempre poco a poco decresc.

melt and go.

sempre poco a poco decresc.

melt and go.

Dream flu - ent - ly, still bro - thers, who when young took
melt and melt and

with your mo - ther's milk the mo - ther tongue In which pure ma - trix, joi - ning
go. melt go. melt

world and mind, you strove to leave some line of verse be - hind Like
and go. and go.

34

still fresh tracks a-cross a field of snow, not re - cko - ning that all could

melt

melt

melt

and

and

and

go.

go.

go.

37

melt and go. melt and go.

melt

melt

melt

and

and

and

go.

go.

go.

42

melt and go.

melt

melt

melt

and

and

and

go.

go.

go.