

Walt Whitman

IV

William Horne

Molto adagio

Voice

Piano

pp

And. ** And.* ** And. simile*

low! Soft! let me just mur - mur, And do you

wait a mo-ment you hus - ky-nois'd sea, For some-where I be-lieve I

But soft! sink

10
heard my mate re-spond-ing to me,

poco cresc.

13
So faint, so

pp

16
faint, Soft! I must be still, still to

19
lis - ten, But not al - to-geth-er still, be-cause she might not come im-me-diate-ly to me.

cresc. poco a poco

22

Hith - er my love! Here I am! here! with this

6/16

f

25

just - sus-tained note I an-nounce my-self to you, This gen-tle call is for you my love, for

9/16

dim. poco a poco

28

you. Do not be de-

13

pp *ppp*

8/16

30

coyed else-where, That is the whistle of the wind, it is not my

13

8/16

31

voice,

11 11 9 9 7

32

That is the flut-t'ring, the flut-t'ring of the spray,

7 7 7 6 6 5

33

Those are the sha-dows of leaves.

5 3 3 3 3 3