

A MINI SONG-CYCLE FOR GINA

W.B. Yeats

John Tavener

1. When you are old

Freely ♩ = c.60-72

Voce *c.4"* *simple, haunting, molto legato*

When you are old and grey and full of sleep,

Piano *c.4"* *(loco)* *sonorous, clanging, like tolling bells* *sim.*

con Ped.

And nod - ding by the fire, take down this book, And slow - ly read,

(Ped.)

and dream of the soft look Your eyes had once, and of their sha-dows deep;

(Ped.)

A little more broadly

And paced up-on the moun-tains_ o - ver - head And_ hid_ his_ face a-mong a crowd of stars.

(Ped.)

2. A Cradle Song

$\text{♩} = \text{c.} 44-48$
pp *sempre*

The an-gels are stoop-ing A-bove_ your bed; They wea-ry of troop-ing With the whim-per

pp *poss.*
like a toy piano
(loco)

(Ped.) *una corda sempre*

(pp)

God's laugh-ing in Hea-ven To

(pp)

pp



**HICKEY'S
MUSIC CENTER**

104 Adams Street • Ithaca, NY 14850
 607.272.8262 • 1.800.HICKEYS (1.800.442.5397)
www.hickeys.com

4. When you are old

Freely ♩ = c.60-72

simple, haunting, molto legato

When you are old and grey and full of sleep, And nod - ding

(loco)
sonorous, clanging,
like tolling bells

sim.

con Ped.

by the fire, take down this book, And slowly read,

(Ped.)

and dream of the soft look Your eyes had once, and of

(Ped.)

How ma - ny loved your m

(Ped.)



**HICKEY'S
MUSIC CENTER**

104 Adams Street • Ithaca, NY 14850
607.272.8262 • 1.800.HICKEYS (1.800.442.5397)
www.hickeys.com