

As I Walked Out One Evening

Tell Me The Truth About Love, n. 5

W. H. Auden (1907-1973)

A. Strappa, © 2001

$\text{♩} = 66$

first time

As I walked out one evening, Wal-king
love you, dear, I'll love you Till
late, late in the evening, The

mf *f* *p*

3
down Bri - stol street, The crowds u - pon the
Chi - na and A - fri - ca meet, And the ri - ver jumps o - ver the
lo - vers they were gone; The clocks had ceased their

5
pave-ment Were fields of har - vest wheat. And
moun-tain And the sal-mon sing in the street, I'll
chi-ming, And the deep ri - ver ran on. FINE

f FINE

7

down by the brim-ming ri - ver I heard a lo - ver sing

love you till the o - cean is folded and hung up to dry And the

p

9

Un-der an arch of the rail - way: "Love Has no en - ding. I'll

se - ven stars go squaw - king Like geese a - bout the sky. The

f p

forward

11

years shall run like rab-bits, For in my arms I hold The Flo-wer of the A-ges, And the

14

first love of the world". But all the clocks in the ci - ty Be - gan to whirr and chime:

f pp

17

"O let not Time de - ceive you, You can-not con-quer Time. In the

cresc., legato

21 *first time* *more and more animated*

bur - rows of the Night-mare Where Ju-stice naked is, Time
second time
 head - aches and in wor - ry Va-guely life leaks a - way, And

mf

23

watches from the sha - dow And coughs when you would kiss. In
 Time will have his fan - cy To - mor - row or to - day. In-to

25

ma - ny a green val - ley Drifts the ap - pal - ling snow; Time

27

breaks the threa - ded dan - ces And the di - ver's bril - lant bow.

29

O plunge your hands in wa - ter, Plunge

31

them in up to the wrist; Stare, stare in the ba - sin And

33

won - der what you've missed. The gla - cier knocks in the cup - board, The

35

de - sert sighs in the bed, And the crack in the tea - cup o - pens A

37

lane to the land of the dead. Where the beg-gars raffle the bank-notes And the

39

Giant is en - chan - ting to Jack, And the Li - ly - white Boy is a Roa - rer, And

41

Jillgoes down on her back. O

43

look, look in the mir-ror, O look in your di - stress, Life re - mains a bles - sing Al -

46

though you can - not bless. O stand, stand at the win - dow As the

48

tears scald and start; You shall love your crooked neigh - bour

50

with your crook-ed heart".

cresc.

52

from C to FINE

from C to FINE It was

f ————— *ff*