

Lullaby

Tell Me The Truth About Love, n. 6

W. H. Auden (1907-1973)

A. Strappa, © 2001

$J = 50$ first time

second time

p

4

7

Lay your sleep-ing head, my love,
Cer - tain - ly, fi - de - li - ty

Hu - man on my faith - less arm; Time and fe - vers burn a - way, In - di - vi - dual beau - ty from
On the stroke of mid - night pass Like vi -бра - tion of a bell And fa - shio -nable - mad - men raise

Thought - ful chil - dren, and the grave , Proves the child e - phe - me - ral;
Their pe - dan - tic bo - ring cry: E - very far - thing of the cost,

9

But in my arms till break of day
All the drea - ded cards fore - tell,

Let the li - ving crea - ture lie,
Shall be paid, but from this night

mp

11

Mor - tal, guil - ty, but to me
Not a whis-per, not a thought,

The en - ti - rely beau - ti - ful.
Not a kiss nor look be lost.

cresc. *p*

14

Soul and bo - dy have no bounds: To
Beau - ty, mid - night, vi - sion dies:

To lo - vers as they lie u - pon Her
Let the winds of dawn that blow

loco
mp

16

to - le - rant en - chan - ted slope , In their or - di - na - ry swoon,
Sof - tly round your drea - ming head Such a day of wel - come show

18

Grave the vi - sion Ve - nus sends , Of su - per - na - tu - ral sym - pa - thy,
Eye and knoc - king heart may bless, Find our mor - tal world e - nough;

cresc.

20

U - ni - ver - sal love and hope; , While an ab - stract in - sight wakes A -
Noons of dry - ness find you fed By the in - vo - lun - ta - ry powers,

22

esit-----

mong the gla - ciers and the rocks The , her - mit's car - nal ec - sta. sy.
Nights of in - sult let you pass Watched - by e - very hu - man love.
esit-----

24

f

27

ff

30

rall.-----

p subito