

VII. Desertion

Rupert Brooke
(1887-1915)

Fast, light, very rhythmic (♩ = c.132)

mp *mf*

Voice *mp* *mf*

So light we were, so
so right we were, so

mf *mp cresc.* *mp* *mf*

Piano *mf* *mp* *mf*

mf *mp* *mf*

Ped. *sim.*

4 *mp* *mp* *f*

fair faith shone, And the way was laid so cer-tain-ly, that, when I'd gone, What

fair faith shone, What

mp *f*

7 *f*

Was it some - thing heard, that

dumb thing looked up at you? Or a sud - den cry,

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