

16 *A tempo*  
*mf* The sea-soned tra-vel-ler \_\_\_\_\_ is a-cus-tomed to times\_

*poco rit.* *mf*

19 \_\_\_\_\_ vag-ar-ies \_\_\_\_\_ two sum-mers in a row

*mp*

22 *Rit.* *A tempo*  
catch as catch can\_ a lit-tle sleep.

*f* *mp*

25 *mf*  
I have sur-vided an aut-umn am-pu-ta-tion

*mf*

28 vaul - ted from high ci-ca-da sum-mer \_\_\_\_\_ to mid - win - ter chill. \_\_\_\_\_

31

*Molto Rit* *p*

The aut-umn urns are emp - ty. I

34

*A tempo*

am a - fraid. sum - - - mer

37

*mf*

*f port.*

win - - ter win - - - ter spring

40

*Rit.*

*Stringendo*

limp - ing in a gob - lin ring.

13

day you tell me of our fu - ture that you planned.

16

On - ly re - mem - ber me; you un - der - stand it will be

*Stringendo*

19

late to coun - sel then or pray. Yet if you should for - get me for a

*rit. a dim* *ten* *ten* *mp* *A tempo*

22

while, And af - ter - wards re - mem - ber, do not grieve. For if the

*mf* *mp*

25 *mf* *Animato*

dark - ness and cor - rup - tion leave a ves - tige of the thoughts that once I

28 *warmly ff* *rubato*

had. Bet - ter by far that you should for - get and

30 *dim.* *mp* *ten* *ten*

smile than that you should re - mem - ber and be

32 *Ossia* *p* *rit. a dim.* *pp* *Molto Rit.*

sad.

12 *f* *p* *Rit.*

wheat, O - ver the sil - vered wheat the air is still and

15 *mf* *A tempo*

proud.

*mf* *A tempo* *p* *ten.* *ten.*

19 *f*

The dark trees crouch - ing bow Half mock - ing and half in

22

fear. Cold now the branch - es clasp the

25 *mp* *Rit.* *mf* *Rit.* *p*

ground, the dark\_ and wea - ry ground, The death\_\_\_\_\_ of the day\_\_\_\_\_ is\_

29 *A tempo*

*p* near.

*A tempo*

32 *ten.* *p*

The moon\_\_\_\_\_ in the sky is pinned with a long\_\_\_\_\_ black

*ten.* *p*

35 *Rit.* *ten.* *ten.* *Ossia*

sliv - er of cloud.\_\_\_\_\_

*Rit.* *dim.* *pp*