



TWO AMERICAN POEMS

1. HUMORESQUE
2. THE RETURN FROM TOWN

WORDS BY EDNA ST. VINCENT MILLAY

MUSIC BY ARTHUR BLISS



BOOSEY AND HAWKES

HUMORESQUE

“Heaven bless the babe!” they said.
“What queer books she must have read!”
(Love, by whom I was beguiled,
Grant I may not bear a child.)

“Little does she guess to-day
What the world may be” they say,
(Snow, drift deep and cover
Till the spring my murdered lover.)

THE RETURN FROM TOWN

As I sat down by Saddle Stream
To bathe my dusty feet there,
A boy was standing on the bridge
Any girl would meet there.

As I went over Woody Knob
And dipped into the Hollow,
A youth was coming up the hill
Any maid would follow.

Then in I turned at my own gate, —
And nothing to be sad for —
To such a man as any wife
Would pass a pretty lad for.

Edna St. Vincent Millay

TWO AMERICAN POEMS

Words by
*Edna St. Vincent Millay

ARTHUR BLISS
(1940)

Humoresque

Recitative

Voice *mp* "Hea-ven bless the babe!" they said. "What queer

Piano *p*

Red.

Slow, sostenuto *mf* *cresc.* *f*

books she must have read!" (Love, by whom I was be - guiled, —

mp *cresc.* *mf*

mf *cresc.* *f*

— Grant I may not bear a child).

mp *cresc.* *f*

Red.

Recitative

mp

"Lit - tle does she guess_____ to - day

p

And. sim.

Sostenuto

mf

What the world may be" they say, (Snow,_____ drift

mf

mp *cresc.*

deep and co - ver_____ Till the_ spring my_

mp *cresc.*

f

mur - dered lo - ver)._____

f *p*

And.

The Return from Town

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ARTHUR BLISS
(1940)

Moderato

As_ I sat down by Sad-dle Stream To_ bathe my dust- y feet there, A

boy was stand- ing_ on the bridge An- y girl would meet there.

As_ I went ov- er Wood- y Knob And

dipped in - to the_ Hol - low, A youth was com - ing_ up the hill

An - y maid would fol - low. Then in I turned at my own gate,- And

no - thing to be_ sad for- To such a man as_ an - y wife Would

pass a pret - ty_ lad for.