



# 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

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Words by  
\*Edna St.Vincent Millay

ARTHUR BLISS  
(1940)

## Humoresque

Recitative

Voice

Piano

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

*Ad.* *Ad.*

Slow, sostenuto

*mf* *cresc.*

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*

*Ad.*

Recitative

*mp*

"Lit - tle does she guess \_\_\_\_\_ to - day

*p*

*Reed. sim.*

*Sostenuto*  
*mf*

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

*mf*

deep and co - ver \_\_\_\_\_ Till the\_ spring my\_

*mp*

*cresc.*

*mp*

*cresc.*

mur - dered lo - ver). \_\_\_\_\_

*f*

*fz*

*p*

*p*

*Reed.* \_\_\_\_\_

# The Return from Town

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Moderato

As I sat down by Saddle Stream To bathe my dusty 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.