

Four Wilbur Songs

4. TO THE ETRUSCAN POETS

Text: Richard Wilbur (1921 - 2017)

Mixed choir

Huub de Lange (*1955)

$\text{♩} = 85$

S

A *mp*
Dream flu - ent - ly, still bro - thers,

T *p*
(mm...) (mm...)

B *p*
(mm...) (mm...)

4

mf
who when young took with your mo - ther's milk the

mp
(mm...)

mp
(mm...)

7 *mf*

In which pure ma - trix, joi - ning
mo - ther tongue,

10

world and mind, you strove to leave some line of verse be - hind Like
you strove to leave some line of verse be - hind Like
(mm...)
(mm...)

13

still fresh tracks a - cross a field of snow not re - cko - ning
still fresh tracks a - cross a field of snow, that
(mm...)
(mm...)

16

all could melt and go. Dream

mor: *mf*

mp melt and go.

mp melt and go.

21

flu - ent - ly, still bro - thers, Dream

mf

(mm...)

(mm...)

25

flu - ent - ly, still bro - thers, who when young took with your mo - ther's milk the

(mm...)

(mm...)

28

mo - ther tongue

In which pure ma - trix, joi - ning world and mind, you

(mm...)

(mm...)

31

Like still fresh tracks a - cross a

strove to leave some line of verse be - hind Like still fresh tracks a - cross a

(mm...)

(mm...)

34

field of snow, not re - cko - ning that all could melt and go.

field of snow, not re - cko - ning that all could melt and go.

(mm...)

(mm...)

37 *mp*
melt and go.
p
(mm...
8 (mm...
(mm...

41 *p*
melt and go.
pp
p
(mm...
8 (mm...
p
(mm...

45 *pp*
melt and go.
pp
pp
(mm...
8 (mm...