

Dedicated to Gervase Elwes

# SHY ONE

W. B. YEATS

REBECCA CLARKE

**Moderato grazioso.**  
*Tenderly, but not too seriously.*

Voice

Shy one, shy one,

Piano

*p*

shy one of my heart, She moves in the fire - light

Pen - sive - ly a - part. She carries in the dish - es, And

*p* *mp* *p*

lays them in a row. To an isle in the wa - ter with

her would I go. She car-ries in the can - dles, And

lights the cur-tain'd room, Shy in the door-way And

shy in the gloom; And shy as a rab - bit,

Help - ful and shy. To an isle in the wa - ter with

her would I fly.

Dedicated to Gertrude Elwes

## THE CLOTHS OF HEAVEN

W. B. YEATS

REBECCA CLARKE

**Moderato.**

Voice

Piano

*p*

Had

*p*

*very delicately throughout.*

*poco rit a tempo*

*p*

I the hea - vens em - broi - dered cloths En - wrought with gol - den and

*p*

*cresc.* *mf* *dim.* *3*

sil - ver light The blue\_ and the dim\_ and the dark cloths Of

*cresc.* *mf* *dim.*

*p* night and light and the half - light *p* I would

*p* *pochiss rit.* *a tempo*

spread the cloths un-der your feet But

*p* *pochiss.rit.*

*pp Piu Lento espr.* I be-ing poor have on-ly my dreams *ppp* I have *cresc.*

*Piu Lento* *ppp ritenuto*

*ad.*

\*

spread my dreams un-der your feet Tread

*mf a tempo.* *cresc.* *f poco.* *mf*

soft - ly Be - cause you tread on my dreams.

*p dim.* *pp rit.* *pp* *pp*

*cresc.* *rit.* *p* *pp* *8ve*

*Tempo I*  
*pp sempre.*

*8ve* *loco.*

*pp senza rit.* *ppp*