Nothing Is So Beautiful as Spring

G.M. Hopkins

Mary Ann Joyce

Mezzo-Soprano

joyfully

Piano

Nothing is so beautiful as

joyfully

spring

when weeds

in wheels

shoot
long and lovely and lush.

Thrus-es eggs look like little low hea-vens, and

thrush through the ech-o-ing tim ber does so rinse and ring the ear, it
strikes like lightning to hear him sing. The

glassy pear tree leaves and blooms, they brush the descending