Spring and Fall: to a Young Child

Gerard Manley Hopkins

Mary Ann Joyce, music

freely, as a recitative

Mar-ga-ret, are you griev-ing o-ver Gol-den-grove

un-leav-ing?

Leaves, like the things of man,

you with your fresh thoughts care for can you?

2006
Ah! as the heart grows older, it will come to such sights bolder by and by, nor spare a sigh, though worlds of wan-wood leaf-meal lie, and yet you will weep an' know why.
Now, no mat-ter, child the name: sor-rows springs are the same.

No mouth had, no normind ex-pressed what

heart heard of, ghost guessed. It is the blight man was born
for Margaret you mourn for...