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As I lay in the early sun

EDWARD SHANKS*

GERALD FINZI
Op. posth.

Tempo commodo $\text{d} = 50$

VOICE

PIANO

ear - ly sun, Stretched in the grass.

I thought up-on my true love, my dear love, Who

cresc.

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poco ritard. *a tempo*

has my heart for - ev - er, — Who is my

[mf] *p*

hap-pi-ness when we meet, My sor - row when we sev - er.

f

She is all fire— when I do

f

burn, Gen - tle when I mood - y turn,

mf

Brave when I am sad and hea - vy— And all

p [mp]

laugh - ter— when I am mer - ry.

f *dim.*

And so I lay and dreamed and dreamed,

— And so the day wheeled on,

— While all the

birds with thoughts like mine were sing-ing —

— to the sun. —

(non ritard.)

1921
[1' 10]