

# it is at moments after i have dreamed

Edward Estlin Cummings (1894-1962)

from "Five Poems" in *The Dial*, January 1922.

Gary Bachlund

*♩ = 70 quasi una recitativo*

it is at mo - ments — af - ter i have

5 dreamed — of the rare en - ter - tain - ment — of your eyes,

9 *strict tempo*

when — (be - ing fool to fan - cy) i have deemed with your pe -

12 cu - liar mouth my heart made wise —

15

at mo - ments when the glass-y dark-ness\_\_\_ holds the gen-u-ine ap-pa-

18

ri - tion\_\_\_ of\_\_\_ your smile\_\_\_ (it was\_\_\_ through

21

tears al - ways) tears al - ways) and si-lence moulds such

24

strange - ness\_\_\_ as was mine a lit-tle while;\_\_\_ ...mine\_\_\_

27

— a lit - tle while; — mine... —

30

*quasi una recitativo*

mo - ments when my once more il - lus - trious

33

arms are filled with fas - ci - na - tion, — when my breast —

36

— wears the in - to - le - rant bright - ness — of your charms: one —

39 *strict tempo*

pierced mo - ment bright - er than the rest - turn - ing from the tre - men - dous lie — the

lie of sleep — i —

watch the ro - ses — of the day — grow deep.

mo - ments — mine —