

Art

"L'Art, 1910" & "Epilogue" from *Lustra* (1916)

$\text{♩} = 80$

Green

p *f*

5
ar - se - nic smeared on an egg - white cloth, crushed straw - ber - ries! Come, let us

mp

9
feast our eyes. O chan -

14
sons fore - go - ing, you were a se - ven - days' won - der. When you came

mp

2 18

Art

out in the ma-ga-zines you cre-at-ed con-si-d'ra-ble stir in Chi-

23

ca-go and now you are stale and worn out, you're a ve-ry de-ple-ted fa-shion, a

28

hoop-skirt, a ca-lash, an home-ly tran-sient an-ti-qui-ty. On-ly e-

33

mo-tion re mains. Your e-mo-tions? Are those of a mai-tre-de-ca-fe.