

Sara Teasdale (1884-1933)

# Barter

Gary Bachlund

$\text{♩} = 50$

*mp*

7

Life has love-li-ness to

*mp*

13

sell, all beau-ti-ful and splen-did things, blue waves whi-tened

19

on a cliff, Soar-ing fire that sways and sings, and

*mp*

child - ren's fa - ces look - ing up, \_\_\_\_\_ hold - ing won - der like a cup.

Life has love - li - ness to sell, \_\_\_\_\_

mu - sic like a curve of gold, \_\_\_\_\_ scent of pine trees in the rain, \_\_\_\_\_

*mf*

eyes that love \_\_\_\_\_ you, \_\_\_\_\_ arms that hold, \_\_\_\_\_ and \_\_\_\_\_ for your spi - rit's de -

*f*

48

light, ho - ly thoughts that star the night.

*mp*

54

Spend all you have for love - li - ness,

*mf*

60

buy it and ne - ver count the cost; for one white sing - ing hour of peace

*mf*

66

count ma - ny a year of strife well lost, and for a breath of

*mp*

71

ec-tas-cy \_\_\_\_\_ give all you have been, or could \_\_\_\_\_ be.

76

Life has

82

love - li - ness to sell, ...love - li -

86

ness.