

Songs of a Fool

William Butler Yeats (1865 - 1939)

Gary Bachlund

$\text{♩} = 48$

f 3 3

Ped. Ped.

4

A speck-led cat_____ and a tame hare__ eat at my hearth - stone__

mp 3 3

8va...]

8

and sleep there:___ And both look up to me a-lone for

3

12

learn-ing and de-fence as I look up to Pro - vi - dence._____

3

16

f *Red*

20 *un poco agitato*

start up out of my sleep to think some-day I may for - get their

mf

24

food and drink; or the house door left un - shut, the hare may run till it's found the

28

horn's sweet note and the tooth of the hound. I bear a bur - den that

f

32

might well try men that do all by rule, and what can I that

36

am a wan-d'ring-witt-ed fool but pray to God

40

a piacere
that He ease my great re-spon-si-bi-li - ties?

44

I slept on my three-leg-ed stool by the fire, the

49

speck-led cat slept on my knee; — we ne - ver thought... we

53

ne - ver thought to en - quire where the brown hare, the brown hare might be, and whe - ther the

56

door — was — shut. — Who — knows how she drank the wind —

59

stretched up on two legs from the mat, — be - fore she had set-tled her mind to drum with her

63

heel and leap:

66

molto ritardando, molto marcato

69 $\text{♩} = 40$

had I but a-wak-ened from sleep, and

pp

76

called her name, she had heard, it may be, and not have stirred,

82

that now, — it may be, — has found — the

88 *poco accelerando*

horn's sweet note and the tooth of the — hound. — I bear a bur-den — that

♩ = 48 agitato

92

might well try men — that do all by rule, — and what can I that

96 *poco accelerando*

am a wan-d'ring-witt-ed fool — but pray to God —

ff

circa 4' 20"