

# A sword-great story

Edward Estlin Cummings (1894-1962)

in *Eight Harvard Poets* (1917)

Gary Bachlund

$\text{♩} = 110$

Thou \_\_\_\_\_ in whose sword - great

sto - ry \_\_\_\_\_ shine all the deeds \_\_\_\_\_ deeds of his - to - ry \_\_\_\_\_

her her - oes, \_\_\_\_\_ (a

sword - great sto - ry...) \_\_\_\_\_ sounds the tread of those

23

vast arm - ies of the march - ing dead,

28

with stan - dards and the neigh - ing of great steeds, mo - ving to war a -

34

cross the smi - ling meads; Thou\_

40

by whose page we break the pre - cious bread of com - mun - ion with the

47

past, and wed to va-lor bat-tle with he-ro - ic breeds.

53

Thou, Frois-sart, for that thou didst love the

59

pen while o-thers wrote in steel, ac-cept all praise (ac-

64

cept all praise) of af-ter a - ges,

70

and of hun-g'ring days for whom the old glo-ries move,

77

the old trum-pets cry; who gav'st as one

84

of those im - mor - tal men, his life

93

his life that his fair ci - ty

*pizz.*

*rit.*

101

might not die.

109 *come prima*

Thou in whose sword-great sto-ry

*f* *mf*

115

— shine all the deeds deeds of his-to-ry her he -

122 *ritardando molto al fine*

roes, (a sword-great sto-ry)

*ff*

circa 2' 25"