

4. The world feels dusty

Music by
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VOICE *Very slowly (♩ = circa 52) mp (darkly colored)*

PIANO *p expressively*

The world feels dus-ty, when we stop to die We want the dew then Hon-ors taste

press forward - - - trifle faster

dry. Flags vex a dy - ing

face But the least fan..... stirred by a friend's hand Cools...

mf

pp

mf > *p*

Tempo I (*very slowly*)

mf

..... like the rain

Mine be the

mp *espress.*

min - is - try when thy thirst comes.... Dews of thy - self to fetch

rit

and ho - ly

balsms.....

poco sf

poco sf > *mp*

> *p*

pp