THE SONG OF WANDERING AENGUS

SSA and piano, optional organ

William Butler Yeats

Andante \( \frac{d}{4} = c. 40 \)

Bell-like

PP

With pedal

I went

out to the hazel wood, Because

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Trad. Irish
arr. Paul Halley

Paul Halley © 1997 Back Alley Music (ASCAP)
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fire was in my head, And cut and
drew a hazel wand, And hooked a berry to a
thread; And when white moths were on the
wing, And moth-like stars were flickering

out, I dropped the berry in a stream

And caught a little silver trout.
When I had laid it on the floor I went___ to blow the ooh.

mf più mosso

Piano optional bars 48-78

PEL2011
fire a-flame, But something rustled

on the floor, And someone called me by my name:

It had become a glimmering girl With
apple blossom in her hair. Who called me

by my name and ran. And faded through the

brightening air.

[Piano in]
Though I am old with wandering Through hollow lands and

Ah, hilly lands, I will find out where
she has gone, And kiss her lips and take her hands; And walk among long-
dappled grass, And pluck till time and
times are done The silver apples of the moon, The golden apples of the sun.