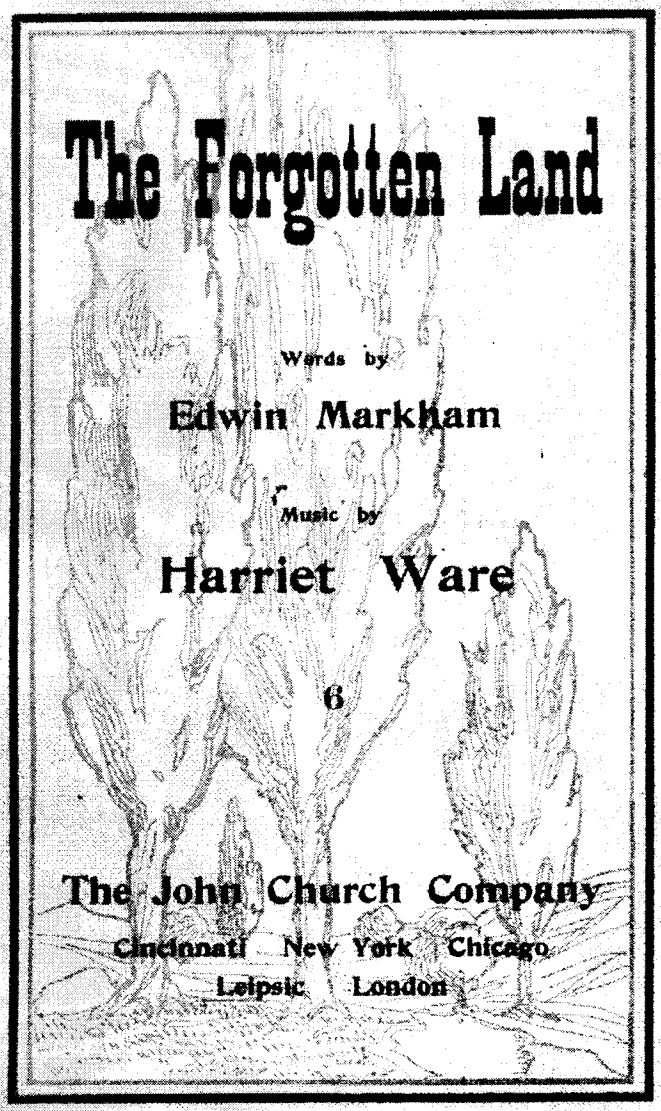

The Forgotten Land
Words by
Edwin Markham
Music by
Harriet Ware
6
The John Church Company
Cincinnati New York Chicago
Leipsic London

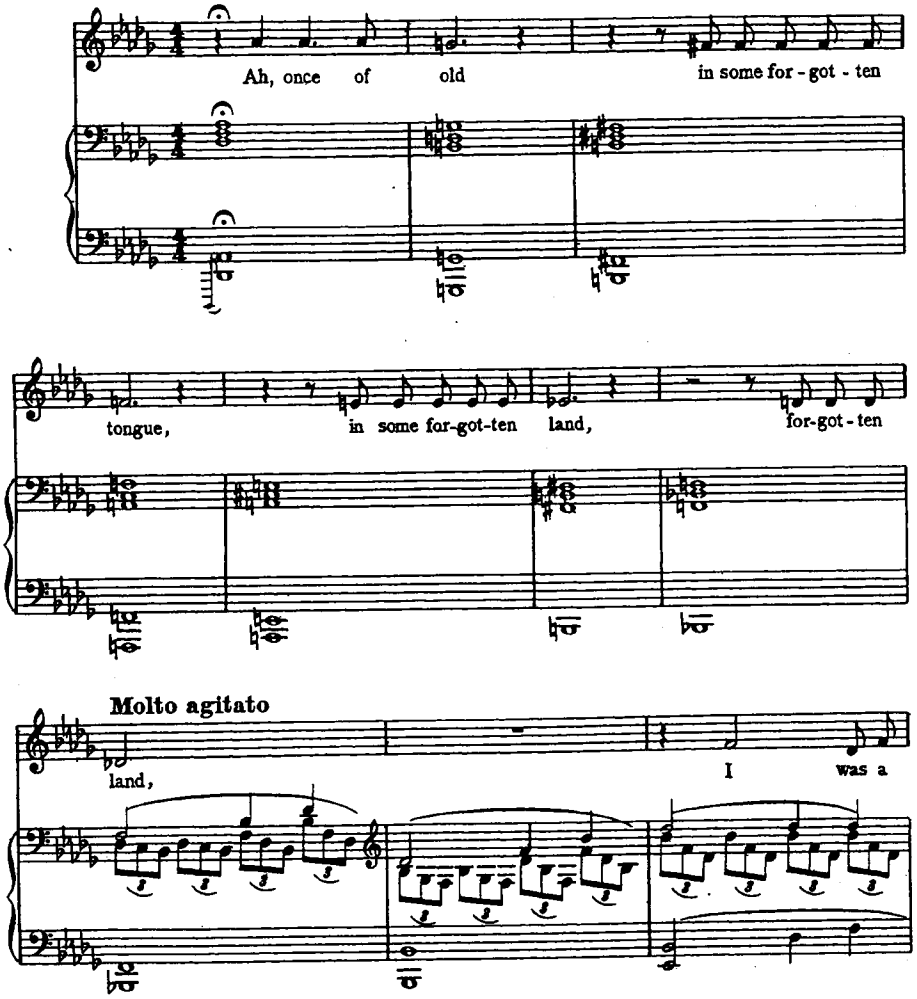
Written For Mr. Reinald Werrenrath

The Forgotten Land

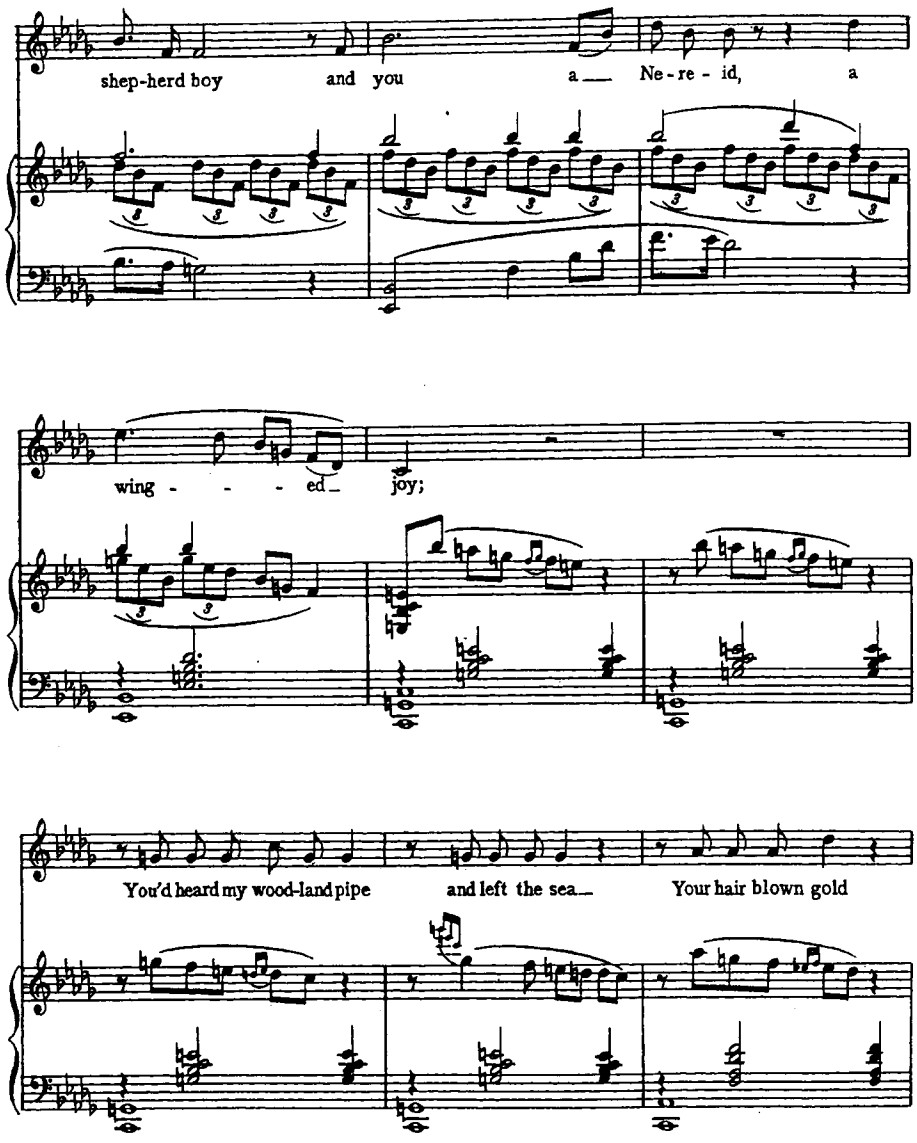
Words by
EDWIN MARKHAM

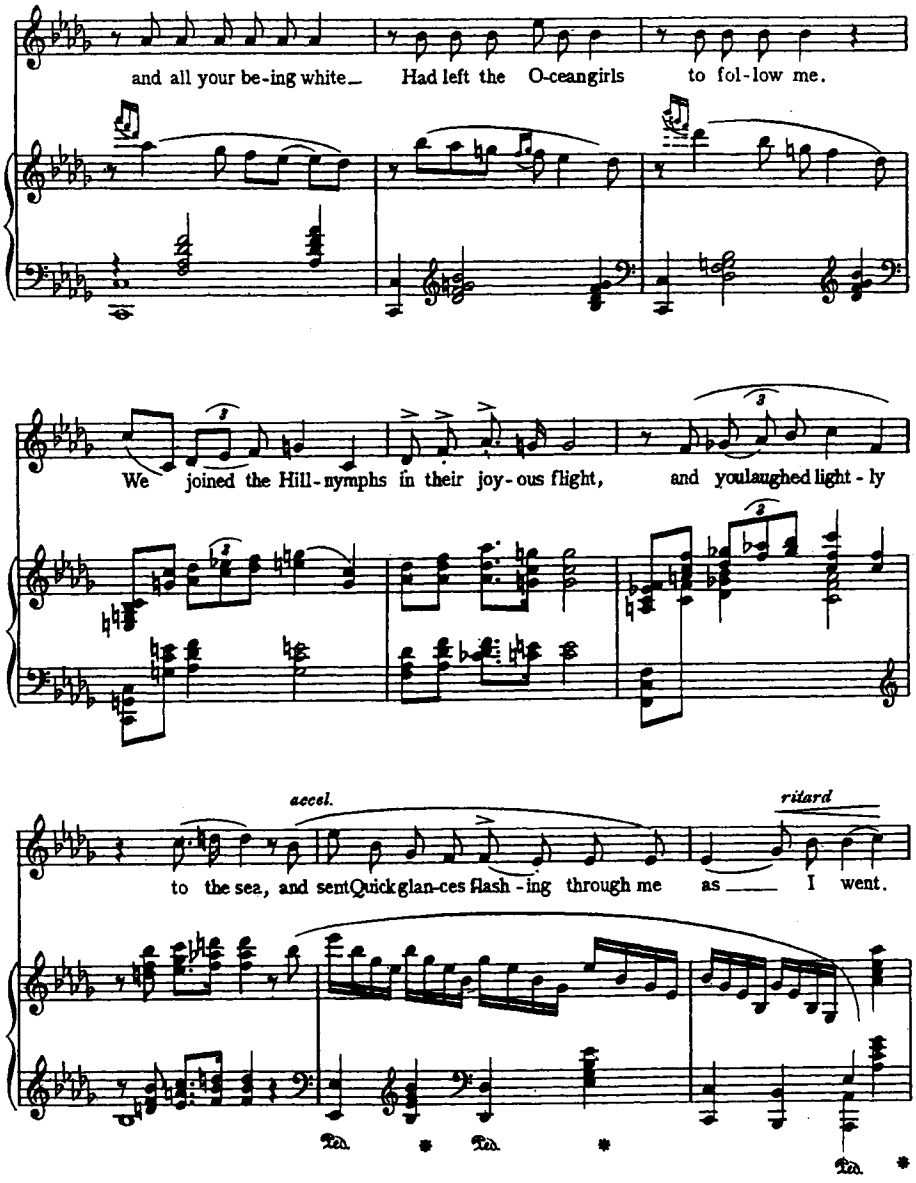
Music by
HARRIET WARE

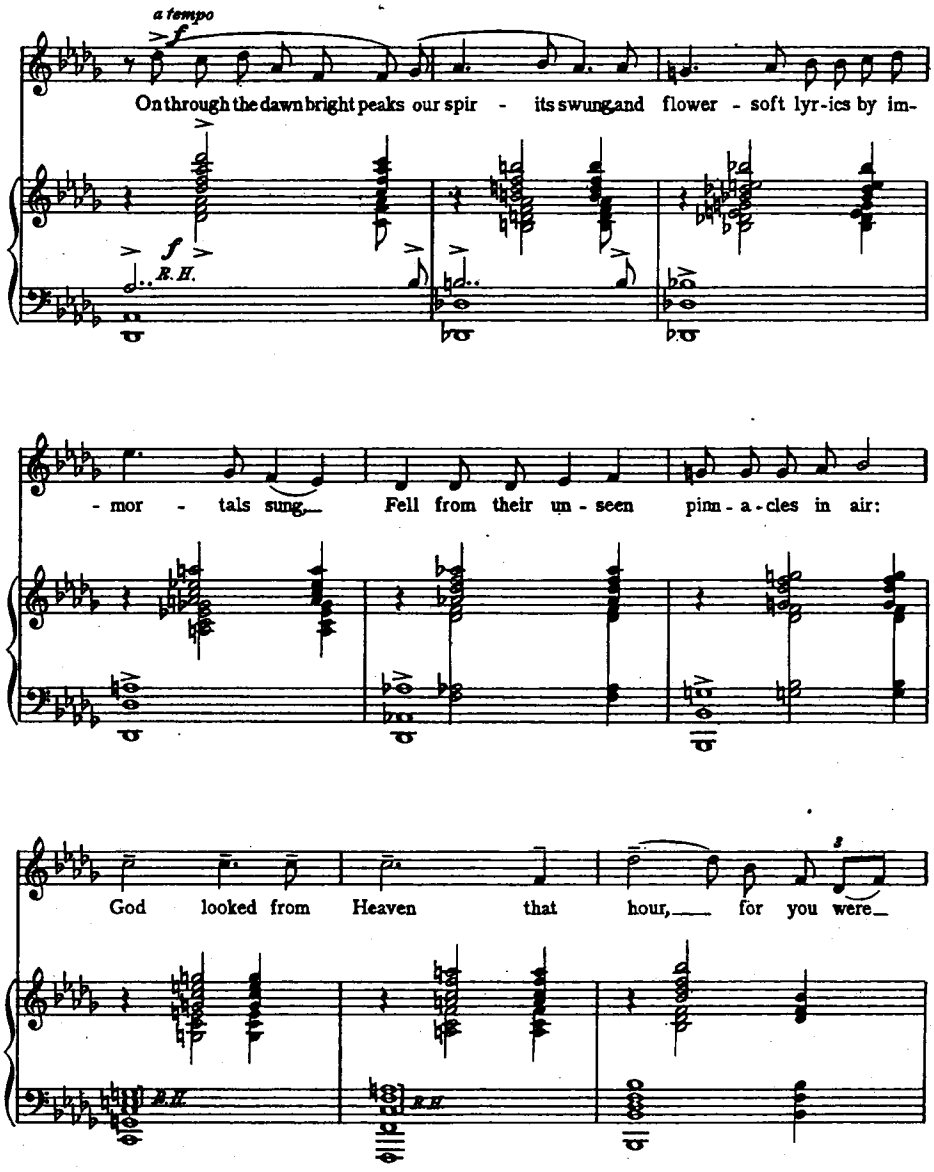
Molto Sostenuto

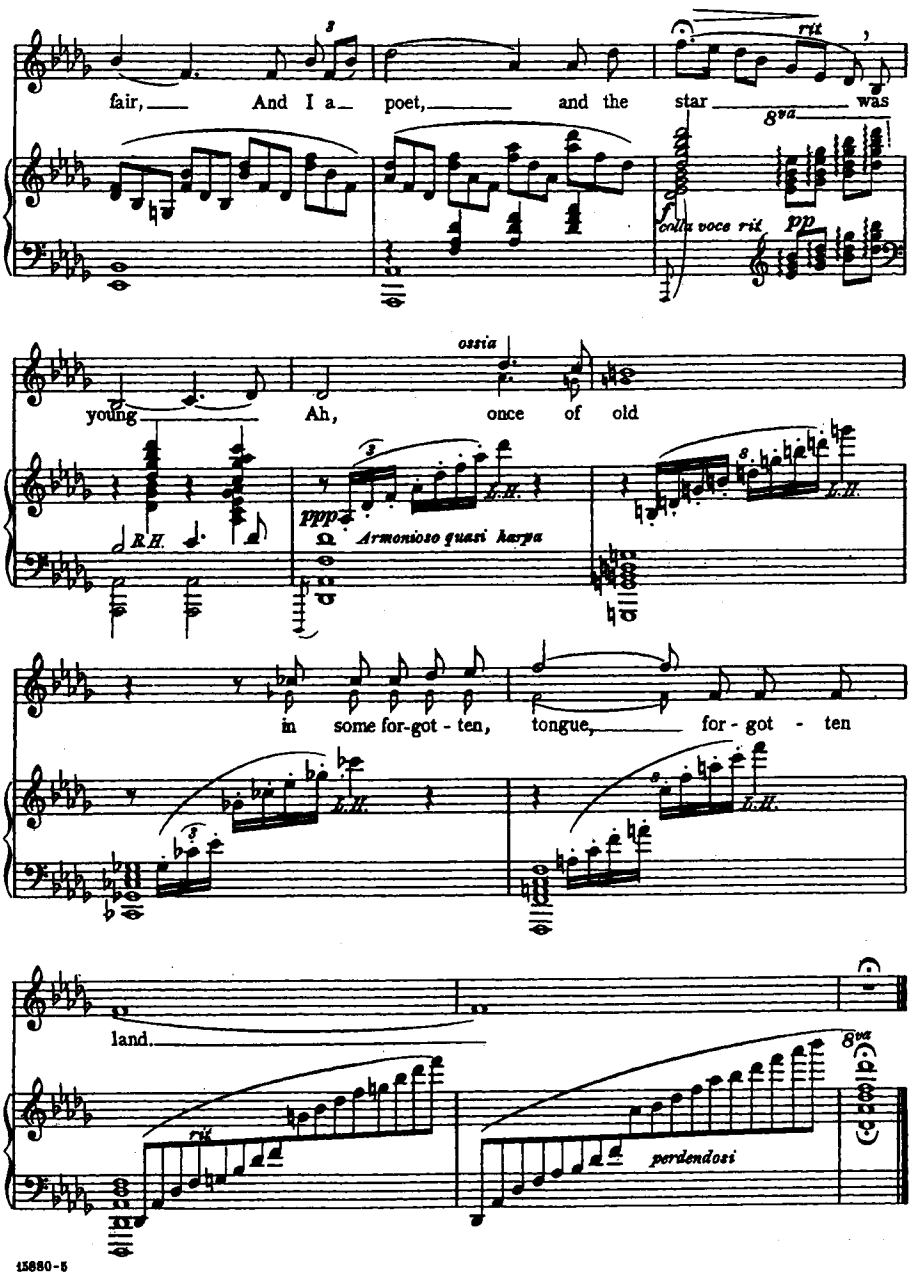


Copyright MCMVIII by The John Church Company
International Copyright


shep-herd boy and you a Ne-re-id, a
wing-ed joy;
You'd heard my wood-land pipe and left the sea Your hair blown gold


and all your be-ing white_ Had left the O-ceangirls to fol-low me.
We joined the Hill-nymphs in their joy-ous flight, and youlaughed light-ly
accel.
ritard
to the sea, and sentQuick glan-ces flash-ing through me as___ I went.


a tempo
f
On through the dawn bright peaks our spir - its swung and flower - soft lyr-ics by im-
f
R.H.
- mor - tals sung. Fell from their un - seen pinn - a - cles in air:
God looked from Heaven that hour, for you were
R.H.
R.H.


fair, And I a poet, and the star was
rit.
8va
colla voce rit.
pp
ossia
young Ah, once of old
R.H.
ppp
Armonioso quasi harpa
L.H.
in some for-got - ten, tongue, for - got - ten
land.
rit.
perdendosi
8va