Under a Leafless Oak

for voice and piano

by Justin Henry Rubin
Under a Leafless Oak

1. Fair Maidens

Velato

$\text{\textit{\textbf{p}} \text{ ris} \text{o} \text{n} \text{ante}}$

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The surf at Bay is rear-ed.

By large smiling Waves
As steamers re-enter From coast to coast...

Bring Fresh Foam,

with a cutting Breeze of Ocean scent...
Più mosso

O-ily

Welcome seas

Green rus-sle rooll-ing.

Green rus-sle rooll-ing, rooll-ing, rooll-ing coast rock

cost rock waves,
cost rock waves
Rit. poco

Poco meno mosso

Rit.

Tempo I
sudden dissatisfied reappearance Keep calling the grace of themselves

The

Pale protected sunlight,
strove, In proving the innocence of Value.

The Mossy Oaks... showing their Pride That

shades.
The living creatures

The loving Maidens, Maidens,

hide everywhere

where,

hide everywhere
The lust of their strange form of their strange form
The Gate,

Blowing a-stray

Before Dawn, preparing whimsically

Strange art of Morning Fair Mysteries
2. Comforts

Zeffiroso

\( \text{\textit{J. = 88}} \)

\( \text{\textit{mf}} \)

Neath the trees,

neath the trees, Sum - mer noon When Heat from Hea - ven's warm, When Heat from

Hea - ven's warm A Ham - mock, swung in the Breeze
Where the shadow full of leaves Mildly shorn.

Away far on the Fields Hey - day

Hey - day
Where the mixed grass of yellow in soft
Thrown up Hills of Dry Hay, of Dry Hay, un-
moisture, unmoistured! By the Dew...

Rit.

a tempo

By the Dew, and Dreamy colors about, Wend us to seek, to seek, to seek, the
The rest! The Bed with simple lace hung on the pufféd

Feather Pillows in soft silk

The fur covers of light woven wool

Rit. poco
With thin peal'd sheets, that

While the

Rit. e dim. (second time only)

Draw a curtain curtain curtain curtain

pp
Molto rit.

151

156
3. Nature Arrow!

Pleased was I when meeting thee, when
meeting thee

Rouse the spirit to en-


dure,

Pleased it was, on feeling

Inquieto

thee
In charm,

Beauties arrow!

Raddolcendo

In charm,

Beauties arrow!

Tornando a primo tempo

arrow!

arrow!

arrow!

It sank so deep.

the pio nard sweet
In trembling shaky motions I felt the feeling grow so

Perdendosi
great to my own sinking Devotion

Inquieto

Tornando a primo tempo

in
qui-ter pale
Of won-der and Heal-ing
This plain
Raddolcendo
of Fruit, and mood
To love, to love,

Con stanchezza
to love, to love, to love,

the in-finite game
Hei-ther to fol-low, through
Na-tures ar-row! ar-row! ar-row! ar-row!

the in-finite game

(Rit. last time)