

The Cap and Bells

Poem by W.B. Yeats

Music by Denman Maroney

♩ = 120 *pp*

Voice

The jest-er walked in the garden: The gard-en had fal-len still;

Bar I side edge

Piano

pp

Ped.

3

Voice

He bade his soul to rise up - ward

Pno

4

Voice

And stand on her win - dow sill.

Pno

5

Voice

It rose in a straight blue gar-ment, When owls be - gan to call:

Pno

7

Voice

It had grown wise tongued by think - ing

Pno

8

Voice

Of a qui - et and light foot fall;

Pno

10

Voice

But the young queen would not list - en; She rose in her pale night - gown;

Pno

Mallet butt rubbing on soundboard or plate

12

Voice

She drew in the heav - y case - ment And pushed the latch - es down.

Pno

14

Voice

He bade his heard to go to her, When owls called out no more;

Bar II side edge

Pno

16

Voice

In a red and shimmering garment

Pno

17

Voice

It sang to her through the door.

Pno

18

Voice

It had grown sweet tongued by dream - ing

Pno

19

Voice

Of a flut - ter of flow - er like hair; But she took up her fan from the tab - le

Pno

Bar II bowing

21

Voice

And waved it off on the air. 'I have cap and bells,' he pond - ered.

Pno

Bar II bouncing behind tuning pins

23

Voice

'I will send them to her and die'; And when the morn - ing whi - tened

Pno

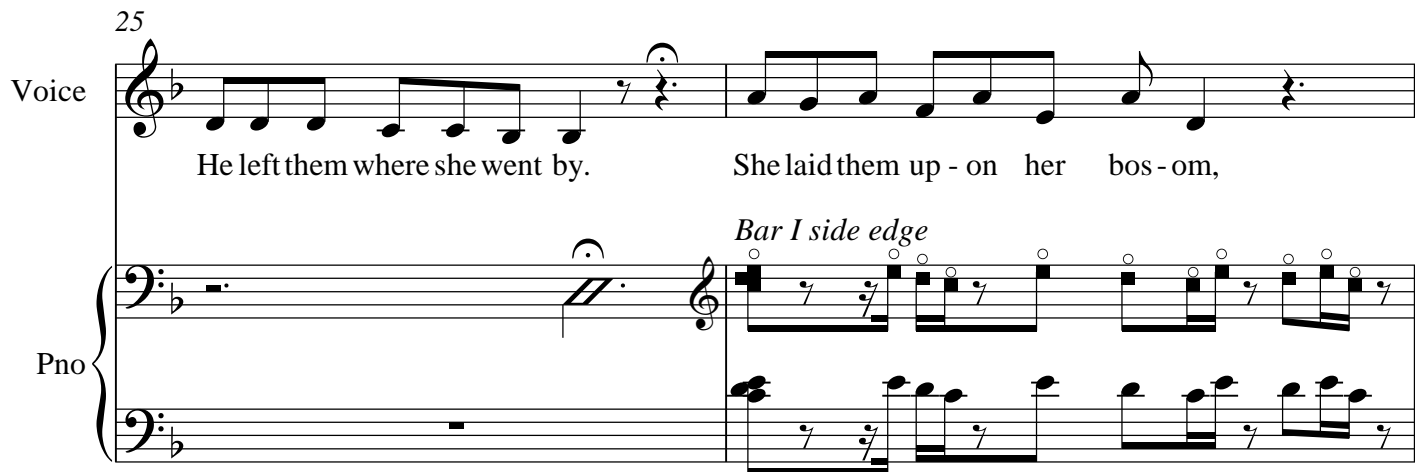
25

Voice

He left them where she went by. She laid them up - on her bos - om,

Piano

Bar 1 side edge



27

Voice

Un - der a cloud of her hair, And her red lips sang them a love song -

Piano

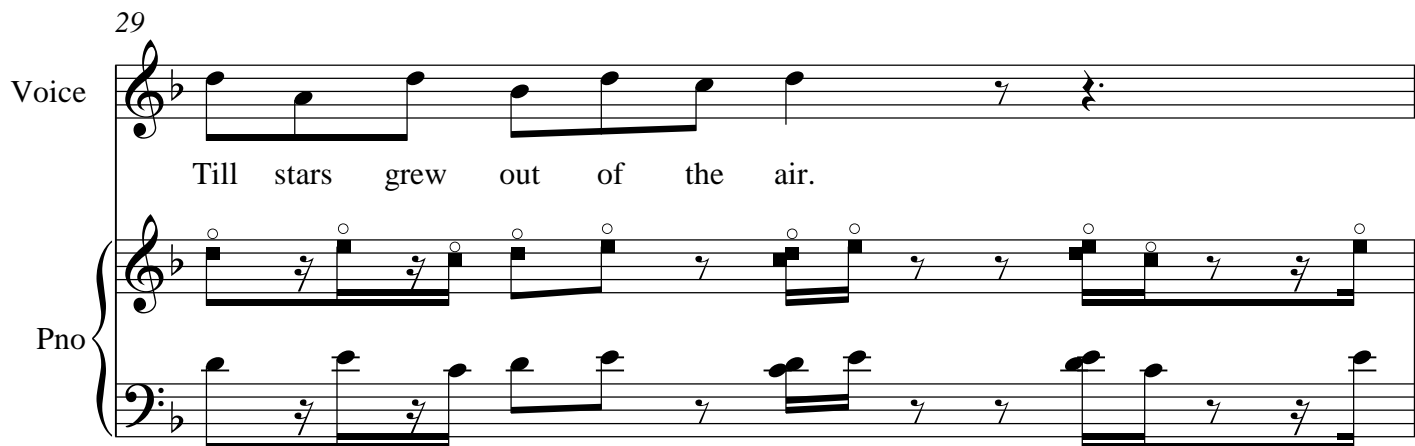


29

Voice

Till stars grew out of the air.

Piano



30

Voice

She op - ened her door and her win - dow, —

Pno

31

Voice

And the heart and the soul came through,

Pno

32

Voice

To her right hand came the red one,

Pno

33

Voice

To her left hand came the blue.

Pno

35

Voice

They set up a noise like crick - ets, A chat - ter - ing wise and sweet,

Bar I bowing

Pno

37

Voice

And her hair was a fold - ed flow - er... And the qui - et of love in her feet.

Pno