

J. CLARE: WRITTEN IN NORTHAMPTON
COUNTY ASYLUM. Voice, PNO, (BARITONE OR ALTO) (4')

I AM! YET WHAT I AM, WHO CARES? OR KNOWS? MY FRIENDS FORSAKE ME LIKE A MEMORY

♩ = 84

PNO

(1) *mf*

(2)

LOST. I AM THE SELF-CONSUMER OF
MY WOES; THEY RISE AND VANISH, AND
OBLIVIOUS, HOST, SHADOWS OF LIFE, WHOSE
VERY SOUL IS LOST, AND YET I AM -

I LIVE - THOUGH I AM TOSSED
I LONG FOR SCENES WHERE MAN HAS
NEVER TROD - FOR SCENES WHERE WOMAN
NEVER SMILED OR WEPT - THERE TO AGREE
WITH MY CREATOR, GOD AND SLEEP AS I
IN CHILDHOOD SWEETLY SLEPT FULL
OR HIGH THOUGHTS, UNBORN. SO LET ME
LIE - THE GRASS BELOW; ABOVE
THE VAULTED SKY!

VOICE

(3) (4) (5)

(6) (7) (8) (9)

17110-
2515
56
125
EHRlich

WHAT I AM WHO CARES, OR KNOWS? MY FRIENDS FORSAKE ME LIKE A

(6) (7) (8) (9)

poco MEMORY LOST. I AM THE SELF-CONSUMER OF MY WOES; THEY

(10) (11) (12) (13) (14) (15)

mf RISE AND VANISH, AN OBLIVIOUS HOST,

(16) (17) (18) (19) (20)