

Mirage

for Mitchell Owens

Christina Rossetti

Jeff Enns

$\text{♩} = \text{circa } 72$

never hurried

mp

The

p

3

6

hope I dreamed of was a dream, — Was but a dream; and now I wake —

10 *mp*

8 3 3

Ex - ceed - ing com - fort-less, and worn, and old, —

10

15 *rit.* *a tempo* *mf*

8 3 3

For a dream's — sake. — I hang my harp up - on — a tree,

15 *mf*

20 *mf*

8

A weep - ing, a weep - ing wil - low in a lake; I

20 *f* *mf*

25 *mp*
hang my sil-enced harp there, wrung and snapt

25 *mp*
For a dream's sake, for a dream's sake. Lie

28 *f*
still, lie still, my breaking heart; My si - lent heart, lie

31 *mp*
still, lie still, my breaking heart; My si - lent heart, lie

37 $\text{♩} = 72$

still and break: Life, life,

37 *mp* *mf*

37

41 *mf* *f*

and the world, and mine own self, are changed, are

41 *f*

41

45 *mp*

changed, changed For a dream's sake, for a dream's sake.

45 *mp*

45