

HUGO KAUDER (1933)

SONG FROM "DEIRDRE" (W. B. YEATS)

Voice with Flute and Harp

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H. Kauder

Flute

Voice

Harp

Why is it, Queen E dain said, If I do but climb the stair To the tower overhead,

When the winds are calling there, Or the gannets calling out, In waste places of the sky,

There's so much to think about, That I cry, that I cry?

But her good man answered her: >Love would be a thing of naught, Had not all his limbs a stir Born out of in-

moderate thought; Were he any- thing by half/ Were his measure running dry. Lovers, if they may not laugh,

Have to cry, have to cry.