

# Four Emily Dickinson Songs

music by Kevin Weed  
poems by Emily Dickinson

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## 1. A Bird Came Down The Walk

Voice  
b - f"

$\text{♩} = 100$

**3**

A bird came down— the walk: He did not know I saw; He bit an ang-le - worm in halves— And ate the fel-low, raw. And

16

ate the fel-low, raw. And then he drank a dew From— a con-ven-ient grass, And then hopped side-wise to the wall— To let a beet - le pass.

**2**

29

— To let a beet - le pass. He glanced with rap - id eyes That hur - ried all a - broad, - They looked like frigh - tened beads, I thought; He

42

stirred his vel - vet head Like one in dan - ger; caut-i-ous, I of-fered him a crumb, And he un-rolled— his feath-ers And rowed him sof-ter home Than oars di-vide the ocean,— Too

56

sil - ver for a seam, Or but - ter-flies, off banks of noon, Leap, splash-less, as— they— swim.

Musical score for 'A Bird Came Down The Walk'. It consists of five staves of music in G major, 3/4 time. The tempo is marked as quarter note = 100. The score includes lyrics and musical notation with various ornaments like triplets and fermatas.

## 2. I Never Saw A Moor

**Andante-freely**

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Voice  
d' - f"

**4**

I nev - er saw— a moor,— I nev - er saw the sea;— Yet know I how the heath - er looks—

18

And what a wave must be. I nev - er spoke with God— Nor vis - it - ed in heav - en— Yet cer - tain am I

32

of the spot— As if the chart were giv - en.— As if the chart were giv - en.—

Musical score for 'I Never Saw A Moor'. It consists of three staves of music in G major, 4/4 time. The tempo is marked as Andante-freely. The score includes lyrics and musical notation with various ornaments like fermatas and slurs.

### 3. A Narrow Fellow in the Grass

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Voice a - e"  $\text{♩} = c. 112$  **7**

A nar - row fel - low in the grass Oc - ca - sion - al - ly rides; You may have met him, did you not, His no - tice sud - den is. The

21  
grass di - vides as with a comb, A spot - ted shaft is seen; And then it clo - ses at your feet And op - ens fur - ther on. He likes a bog - gy ac - re, A floor too cool for corn. Yet

34  
when a child, and bare - foot, I more than once, at morn, Have passed, I thought, a whip - lash Un - braid - ing in the sun, When, stoop - ing to se - cure it, It wrink - led, and was

47  
gone. Sev - eral of nat - ure's peo - ple I know, and they know me; I feel for them a trans - port Of cor - di - al - i - ty;

64  
But nev - er met this fel - low, At - ten - ded or a - lone, With - out a tight - er breath - ing, And ze - ro at the bone. **3**

### 4. God Permit Industrious Angels

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Voice  $\text{♩} = c. 132$  **4** **Joyful Proclamation**

God per - mit in - dus - trious an - gels Af - ter - noons to play, to play, to play, to play God per - mit in - dus - trious an - gels Af - ter - noons to play, **3**

20 **Secretively**

I met one, for - got my school - mates, All, for him, straight - away. God per - mit in - dus - trious an - gels Af - ter - noons to play. God calls home the an - gels

37 **2** **Sadly poco rit.** *a tempo* **2**

prom - ptly At the set - ting sun; I missed mine. How drear - y mar - bles, Af - ter play - ing the Crown!