

# No 2 SILENT NOON.

Words by  
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Music by  
R. VAUGHAN WILLIAMS.

*Largo sostenuto.*

VOICE. *mf* Your hands lie

PIANO. *mp sonore*

*simile*

*voiced*

o - - pen in the long fresh grass, The fin - ger

points look through like ro - - sy blooms: *pp* Your eyes smile

*pp*

peace. The pas-ture gleams and glooms' Neath bil - low-ing

*mf* *cresc.*

skies that seat'er and a - mass.

*cresc.* *f* *pp* *brighter*

*hear looser sound [unclear]*

*Poco più mosso.*

*pp* *simile*

All round our nest, far as the eye can

*p*

*equal with*

pass, are gold . . . en king-cup fields with sil . . . ver

edge, Where the cow - pars - - - ley skirts the

*pp* haw - - - thorn hedge. *pp poco rall.* 'Tis vis - - - i - ble si - - - lence,

*world*  
*with intensity*  
*time*

*pp* still as the hour - - - glass.

Quasi Recitative.

*a tempo*

*a tempo*

*cresc.*

*pp una corda*

Deep in the sun-search'd growths the

1 2 3 4

dra - gon - fly — hangs — like a blue thread loos - en'd from the

sky: — So this wing'd

Tempo I.

*pp*

\*

hour is dropt to us from a - bove.

*f*

*p*

*poco rall.*

*mf a tempo*

Oh! clasp we to our hearts, for

*poco rall.*

*mf sonore*

death - - less dower, This close-com - pan - ion'd in - ar - ti - - cu - late

hour, When two - fold si - lence was the song - - - - - the

song of love.