

ATUNE

music by Gerald Ginsburg
words by Arthur Symons

Arthur Symons

A Tune

Gerald Ginsburg

Voice

Piano



A fool-ish rhy - thm turns in my

Voice

Pno.



i - die head As a wind-mill turns in the wind on an

Voice

Pno.

Ped.



emp - ty sky Why is it when love, which men call

9

Voice

death-less, is dead, That me-mo-ry, men call fu-gi-tive will not

Pno.

p *cresc.*

Ped. Ped. 3 * Ped.

11

Voice

die? Is love not

Pno.

f

Ped. Ped.

13

Voice

dead? Yet I hear that tune if I lie Dream-ing a - wake in the

Pno.

dim.

Ped. Ped.

17

rit. ten. a tempo

Voice

night on my lone - ly bed, And an

Pno.

rit. (slow roll) a tempo

19

Voice

old thought turns with the old tune in my head As a

Pno.

21

Voice

wind - mill turns in the wind on an emp - ty sky.

Pno.

p

Ped.