

#3 For People

Piano/Vocal

Paula Watkins

Largo (♩ = 46)

Voice 1

Voice 2

Piano

I weep for peo - ple young and old Who bear sor-rows

8

8

ne - ver told. I weep for o - thers' mi - se - ry, For all who are not blessed like me.

14

14

14

I weep for peo - ple young and old

I weep I weep I

21 *mp* *mf* *f*

Who bear sor-row ne-ver told I weep for oth-ers' mi-se-ry I

weep I weep I weep I

Pno. *mp* *mf* *f*

27 *mf* *p rit.*

weep For all who are not blessed like me.

weep For all who are not blessed like me.

27 *mf* *rit.* *p* *mf*

Narrator: "Far away," said the statue in a low musical voice, "far away through an open poorhouse window I can see a woman seated at a table. Her face is thin and worn, and she has coarse, red hands, all prickled by the needle. She is embroidering on a satin gown for the loveliest of the Queen's maids."

In the corner bed, her little boy is tossing with a fever. He is asking for oranges. His mother has nothing to give him but river water, so he is crying.

"Swallow, Swallow, little Swallow, will you not bring her the ruby out of my sword-hilt? My feet are fastened to this pedestal and I cannot move."

Segue to No. 4, "But it is Winter"