

# An Irish Airman Foresees His Death

W. B. Yeats

Byron Adams

Adagio moderato; flowing

( = c. 44; in 4, without subdivision )

( 1991 )

*p* intimate, but intense

I know that I shall meet my fate \_\_\_ Some-where a - mong the clouds \_\_\_ a -

*p* *poco rall.* *pp*

Those that I guard I do not love; My

Those that I guard I do not love; My

Those that I fight I do not hate, Those that I guard I do not love; My

Those that I guard I do not love; My

Those that I fight I do not hate, Those that I guard I do not love; My

*with deep emotion* *poco rall.* *mp* *Tempo I*

coun - try is Kil - tar-tan Cross, My coun - try - men Kil - tar-tan's poor, No like - ly

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