

Two Poems by Edna St. Vincent Millay

Edna St. Vincent Millay

Joseph Byrd

I. For you there is no song...

Unhurried ($\text{♩} = 65 - 70$)

mf

S
For you there is no song... on-ly the shak-ing of the voice_ that meant to sing; the sound of the

molto sonore

5
S
strong voice break-ing._ Strange in my hand ap-pears_ the pen,_ and yours bro-ken._ There are

meno f
sfz *p* *semplice*

9
S
ink and tears on the page; on-ly the tears have spo-ken._ For

A
For you there is no

T
For

B
For you there is no

f *f* *f* *f*

8^{ub} 8^{ub}