

4. Mouse

Thanksgiving

For Solo Voice or Unison Voices and Piano

Poem by
Dorothy Brown Thompson

Music by
Bruce Trinkley

Lost Children

*Thanksgiving night
When all is still*

*A mouse creeps soft
Across the sill,*

*And finds a crumb --
The very least
Wee fraction of
The greater feast;*

*Then placidly
His whiskers cleans,
And feels the things
Thanksgiving means.*

4. Mouse Thanksgiving

For Solo Voice or Unison Voices and Piano

Poem by Dorothy Brown Thompson (1896-1994)

Music by Bruce Trinkley

from *The Days We Celebrate* (1940) edited by R. H. Schauffler (1879-1964)

Creeping tempo $\text{♩} = 72$ *p*

Voice: Thanks-giv-ing night When all is still A mouse creeps soft A-

Piano: *f*

6 *f* with delight

cross the sill, And finds a crumb, The ver - y least Wee frac - tion of The

10 *poco rit.* *a tempo* *mp* self-satisfied

great - er feast; Then pla - cid-ly His whis-kers cleans, And feels the things Thanks-

poco rit. *a tempo* *mp*

14 *mf* **Slower** $\text{♩} = 60$

giv - ing means. And feels the things Thanks - giv - ing means.

mf *f*