

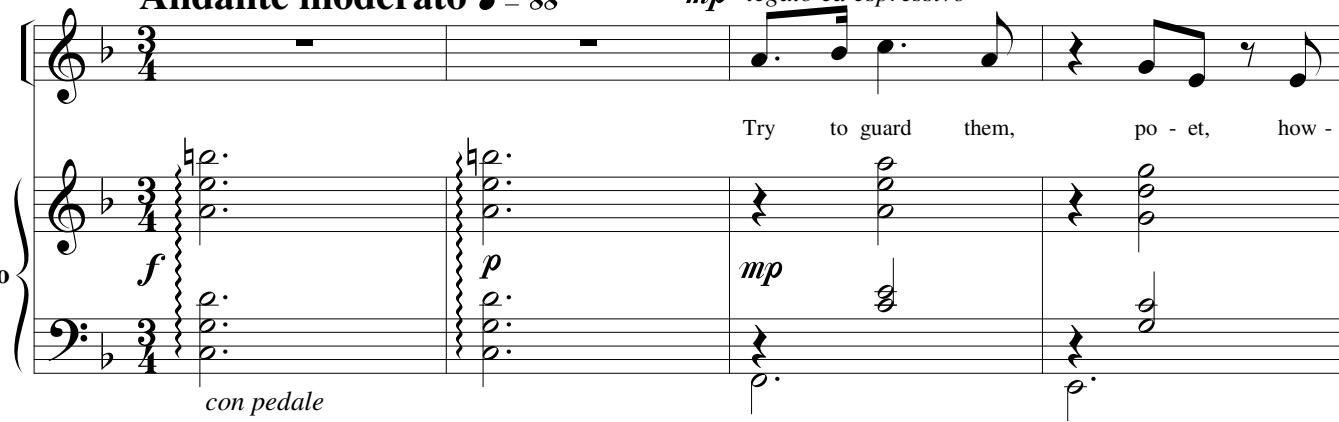
IV. When They Are Roused

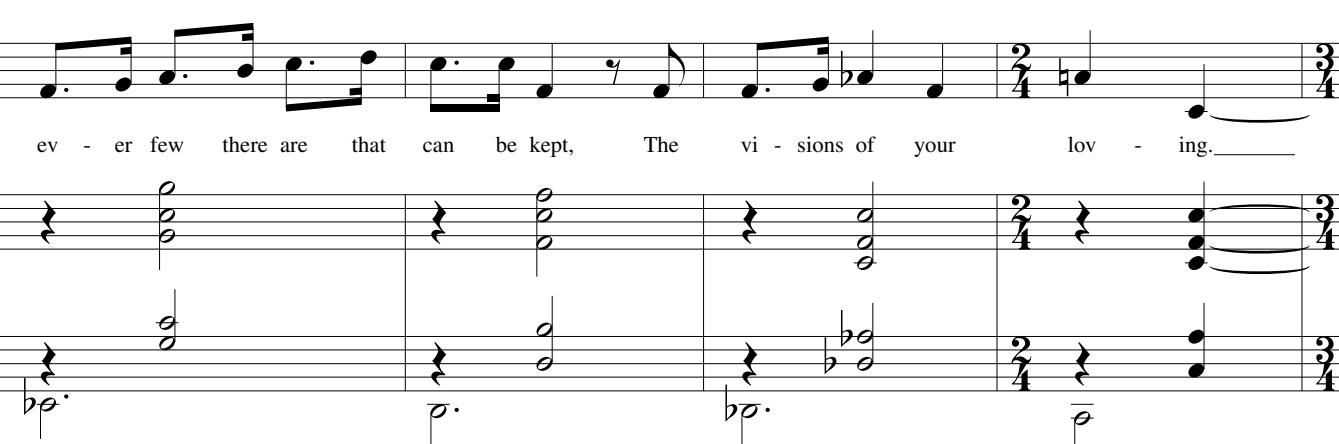
Poem by Constantin Cavafy (1863-1933)

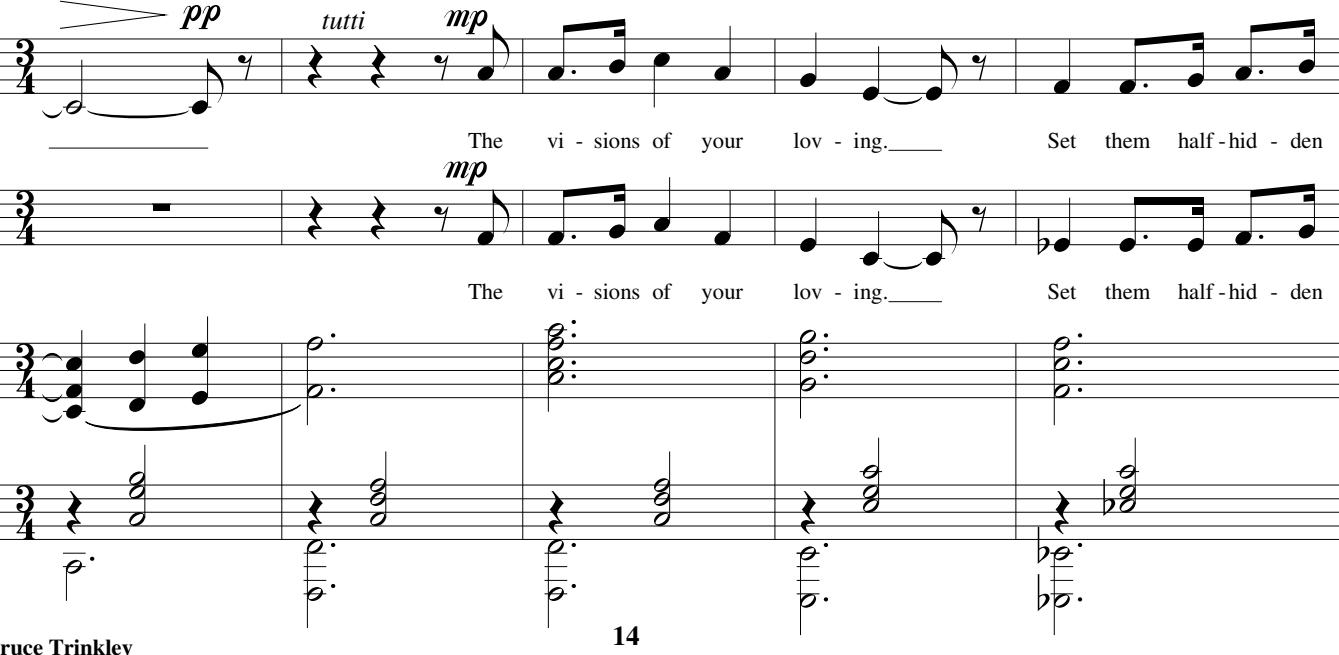
Bruce Trinkley

Andante moderato $\text{♩} = 88$

solo or tutti *mp legato ed espressivo*

Sop. { 
 Try to guard them, po - et, how -

Piano { 
 ever few there are that can be kept, The vi - sions of your lov - ing.
 Set them half-hid - den

5 { 
 The vi - sions of your lov - ing.
 Set them half-hid - den

14

in your phra - ses, Try to sus - tain them, po - et, When
in your phra - ses, Try to sus - tain them, po - et, When *mp*
When *mp*
When

14

they are roused in your mind at night, or in the glare of noon,
they are roused in your mind at night, or in the glare of noon,
they are roused in your mind at night, or in the glare of noon,
they are roused in your mind at night, or in the glare of noon,

19

sonore

15