

IV. When They Are Roused

Poem by Constantin Cavafy (1863-1933)

Bruce Trinkley

Andante moderato ♩ = 80 *mp legato ed espressivo*

Soprano

Try to guard them, po - et, how -

Piano

f *p* *mp*

con pedale

5 ev - er few there are that can be kept, The vi - sions of your lov - ing. — *pp*

10 *mp* The vi - sions of your lov - ing. — Set them half - hid - den

mp The vi - sions of your lov - ing. — Set them half - hid - den

10

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

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

14

19

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