

Copyright @ 2016 by George Peter Bird. This edition may be freely distributed, duplicated, performed, and recorded.



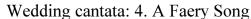




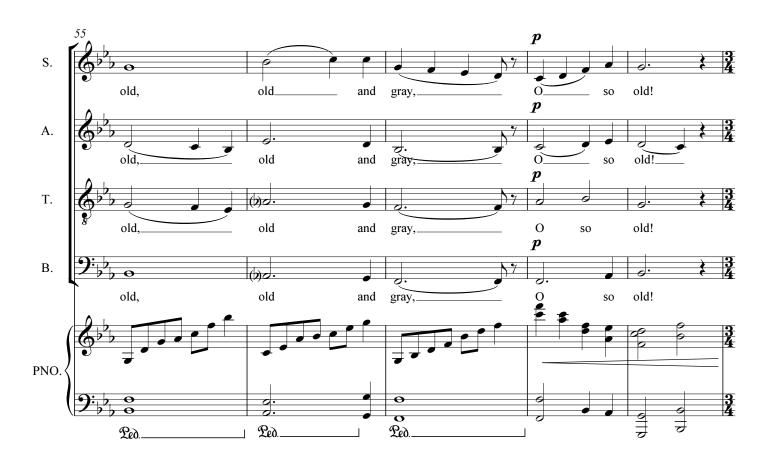














### Wedding Cantata

#### 1. Marriage Morning Alfred, Lord Tennyson, 1809-1892

Light, so low upon earth, You send a flash to the sun. Here is the golden close of love; All my wooing is done. Oh, all the woods and the meadows: Woods where we hid from the wet, Stiles where we stayed to be kind, Meadows in which we met! Light, so low in the vale, You flash and lighten afar, For this is the golden morning of love And you are his morning star. Flash, I am ready; I start By meadow and stile and wood. Oh, lighten into my eyes and my heart, Into my heart and my blood! Heart, are you great enough For a love that never tires? O heart, are you great enough for love? (I have heard of thorns and briers.) Over the thorns and briers, Over the meadows and stiles, Over the world to the end of it; Flash of a million miles.

# 2. It's all I have to bring today Emily Dickinson, 1830-1886

It's all I have to bring today—
This, and my heart beside—
This, and my heart, and all the fields—
And all the meadows wide—
Be sure you count—should I forget
Some one the sum could tell—
This, and my heart, and all the Bees
Which in the Clover dwell.

# 3. The Privileged Lovers Rumi, 1207-1273

The moon is now a dancer at this festival of love; This dance of light, This sacred blessing. Divine love beckons us to a world arising new for these lovers with their eyes of fiery passion. Chosen ones who have surrendered! Once only a light; now they are sunbeams reunited! They have left behind the world of foolish games. Divine love beckons us to a world arising new for these lovers with their eyes of fiery passion!

#### 4. A Faery Song

If all were told.

William Butler Yeats, 1865-1939

WE who are old, old and gray,
O so old!
Thousands of years, thousands of years,
If all were told:
Give to these children, new from the world,
Silence and love;
And the long dew-dropping hours of the night,
And the stars above:
Give to these children, new from the world,
Rest far from men.
Is anything better, anything better?
Tell us it then:
Us who are old, old and gray,
O so old!
Thousands of years, thousands of years,

### Wedding cantata:

4. A Faery Song



pyright © 2016 by George Peter Bird. This edition may be freely distributed, duplicated, performed, and record

 $\bot V.S.$ 

\_ **Led**..

Led.



Led.

J Ĉed.

J Žed.

J Žed.