

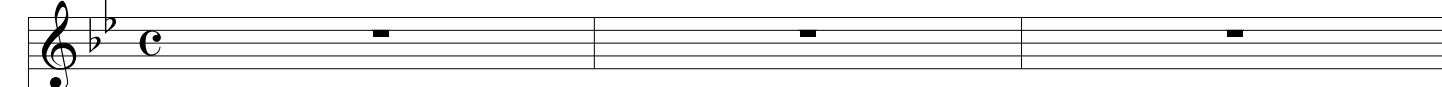
The RHODORA

Slow

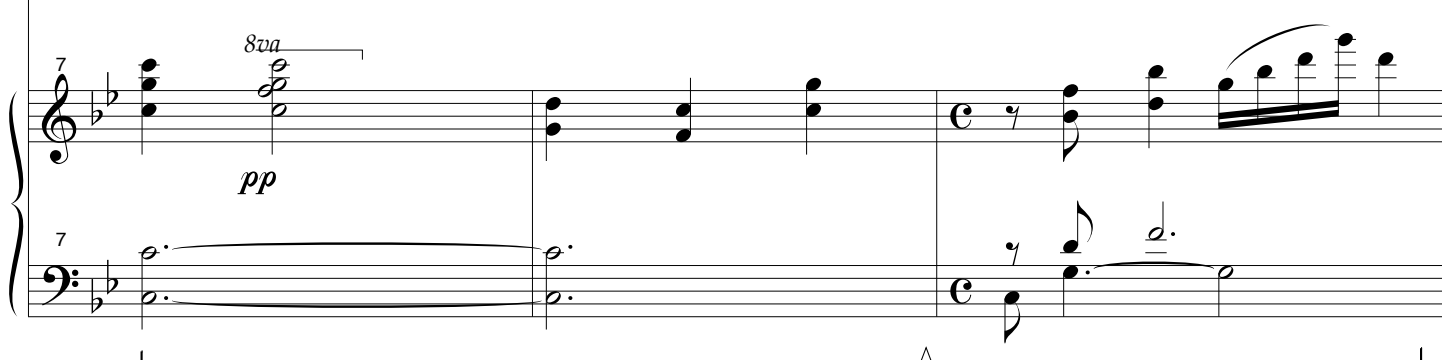
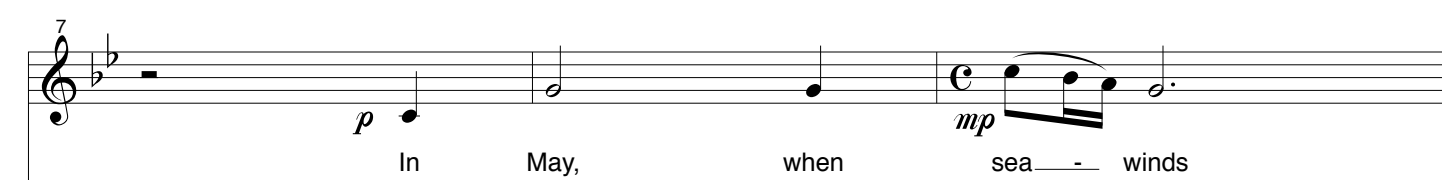
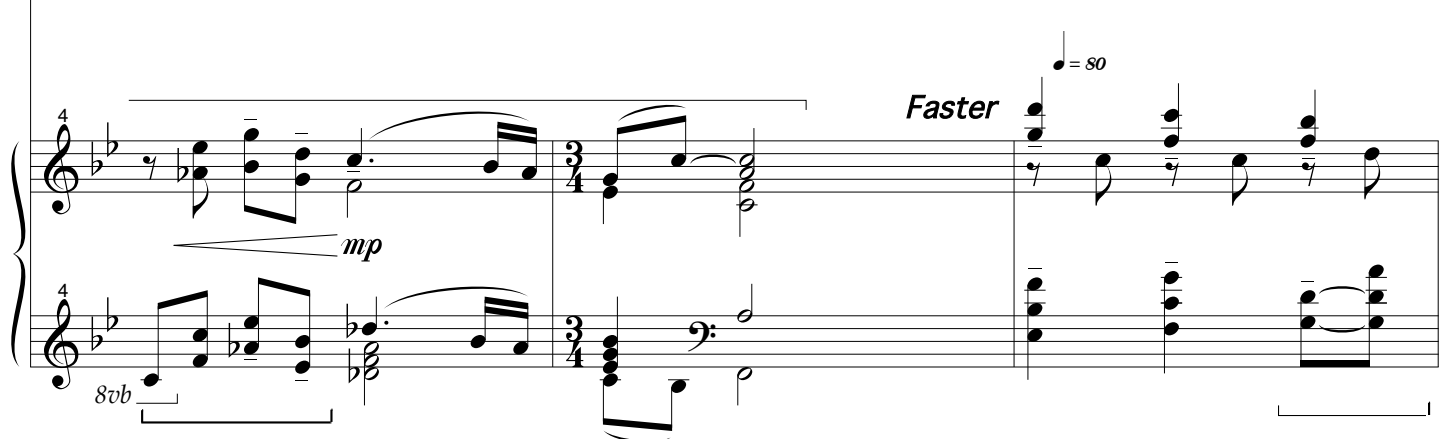
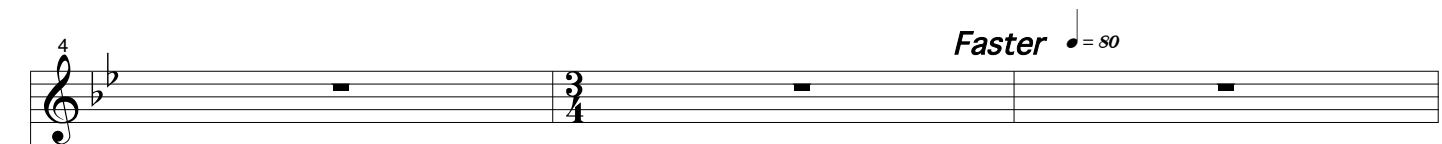
words by RALPH WALDO EMERSON

music by WARREN PARK

Alto



Piano



10

mf

pierced our sol - i - tudes, I found the fresh rho -

13

3

do - ra - in the woods,

16

mf

3

3

3

spread - ing its leaf - less blooms in a dark nook, to

18 *mp* please the de - sert and the slug *p* gish brook.

21

24 *mf* The pur - ple pe - tals fal - len in the pool, made the black wa - ter

27

with their beau - ty gay, here might the red - bird

29

come his plumes to cool and court the flo - wer that

31

cheap - ens his ar - ray.

34

rit. *f* a tempo *mf*

Rho - do - ra! if the sa-ges ask thee why this

38

charm is was - ted on the earth and sky.

mf *p* *mp* *f* *pp* *8va*

42

Tell them, dear, that if

mp *mf*

45

eyes were made for see-ing then beau - ty is its own ex-cuse for be - ing:

mp

48

why thou wert there O ri - val of the rose!

mf

50

I ne - ver thought to ask, I ne - ver knew.

pp

8va

mp

pp

53

mp But in my sim-ple ig - nor - ance, sup - pose the

53

8va

mp

57

self same Pow - er that brought me here brought you.

57

mf *mp* *p* *pp*

62

pp

62

8va

rit.

62