THE WEST WIND
(for T.T.B.B. and Piano)

(1878-1967)
JOHN MASEFIELD* BRIGHAM YOUNG UNIVERSITY LIBRARY ROBERT CUNDICK
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Moderato (L = 68)

PIANO

\[ con \ Ped. \]

\[ \text{pp} \]

\[ \text{mp} \]

\[ \text{mf} \]

\[ \text{dim.} \]

\[ \text{cresc.} \]

\[ \text{poco} \]

\[ \text{dim.} \]

\[ \text{poco} \]

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Printed in England
B. & H. 19088
It's a warm wind, the west wind, full of bird's cries.

I never hear the
For it comes from the west wind, but tears are in my eyes.

west lands, the old brown hills

and April's in the west wind, and daffo-
It's a fine land, the
West land, for hearts as young as mine,

Apple orchards blossom there, and the air's like wine,

There is cool grass there where
men may lie at rest, (st) and the thrushes are in

song there, flutt ing from their nests.

(d = d) sotto voce unis. (pp)
not come home brother? You have been long a-

It's April and blossom time, and white is the
div.
spray.
div.

mp
cresc.
and warm is the rain,

(BASS II) And bright is the sun, brother,

mp
cresc.

mf
cresc.
Will you not come home, brother, home to us again?
The young corn is green, brother,
where the rabbits run,

It's blue sky and white clouds and warm rain and sun,

It's song to a man's soul, brother, fire to a man's brain!
to hear the wild bees and see the merry spring again!

Larks are singing

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in the west, brother, above the green wheat, so

Larks are singing, brother, above the green wheat,

EXACT REPEAT

poco cresc.

will you not come home, brother, and

poco a poco cresc.

will you come home, brother,

rest your tired feet? (c)

I've a balm for bruised hearts,

cresc.

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brother, sleep for aching eyes, says the warm wind, the west wind, full of bird's cries,

unis. It's the white road

* Cues are enharmonic spellings of the succeeding harmony, they are, of course, not sung in the measure in which they appear.

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westward the road I must tread,
To the green grass,
the cool grass,
and rest for heart and

head,
To the violets,
The west land, the

Stretch time here

Land where I belong.

Count

Loco