

# Swan

David Herbert Lawrence (1885-1930)

Ty Kroll (1981-)

Moderato Rubato (♩ = c. 104)

*f*  
Far - off at the core of space at the quick of time

*mf* *f*  
beats and goes still the great swan up-on the wa-ters of all

*ff*  
end - ings the swan with-in vast cha-os, with-in the e -

*mp* *piu mosso* *cresc.*  
lec - tron. For us no long - er he swims calm - ly nor clacks a -

cross the forc - es fur - row - ing a great gay trail of hap - py en - er - gy,

*mf* *mp*  
nor is he nest-ing pas - sive up - on the at - oms, nor fly - ing north -

*p* *pp*  
- de - so-lat-ive ice-wards to the sleep of ice,

*mp* *p* *rit.*

nor feed - ing \_\_\_\_\_ in the marsh - es, nor honk - ing horn - like \_\_\_\_\_

*pp* *a tempo* (♩ = c. 104) *mp* *mp*

in - to the twi - light... But he stoops, now in the dark

*mp*

up - on us; he is tread - ing our wom - en \_\_\_\_\_ and we men are put out as the

*cresc.*

vast white bird fur - rows our feath - er - less wom - en with un - known \_\_\_\_\_ shocks \_\_\_\_\_

*ff* *p*

\_\_\_\_\_ and stamps his black marsh - feet on their white \_\_\_\_\_ and marsh - y

*pp*

flesh. Far - off at the core of space at the quick of time

*molto cresc.*

beats and goes still the great swan \_\_\_\_\_ up - on the

*rit.* *ff*

wa - ters \_\_\_\_\_ of \_\_\_\_\_ all \_\_\_\_\_ end - - - ings