

15

with young fa - ces tired of the cows and barns, Ea-

19

- ger in their eyes_ as the dawn to find_ my my - ste - ries, _____

rit.

Tempo primo

23

Slen - der sup - ple girls_ with shape - ly legs, _____ lure_

26

in the arch of their lit - - tle shoul - - ders_

28

molto rit.

Tempo primo

and wis - dom from the prai - ries to cry on - ly soft - ly at the

mp

31

ash - es of my mys - te - ries

II. Used Up

Lines based on certain regrets that come with rumination upon the painted faces of women on North Clark Street, Chicago

36

molto rit.

Tempo primo

Ro-ses, red ro-ses,

mp

40

crushed in the rain and wind like mouths of wo-men bea - ten by the fists of

44

men u - sing them. — O lit - tle ro-ses and bro-ken leaves and

48

pe - tal wisps: You — that so flung your crim - son to the

52

sun on - ly yes - ter - day.

57

III. Home

non rit.

Here is a thing my heart wish-es. — the world had — more — of: —

61

I heard it in the air of one night when I listened to a

65

mother singing softly to a child restless and angry in the darkness.

70

Restless... Mysteri-

74

ries. Roses.

mp