The blue bird

CHARLES VILLIERS STANFORD
Op. 119 No. 3

MARY COLERIDGE

Larghetto tranquillo

The lake lay blue below the hill, the
The lake lay blue below the hill, the
The lake lay blue below the hill, the

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S. The lake lay blue below the hill, the
A. The lake lay blue below the hill, the
T. The lake lay blue below the hill, the
B. The lake lay blue below the hill, the

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S. O'er it, as I looked, there flew across the waters, cold and still,
A. O'er it, as I looked, there flew across the waters, cold and still,
T. O'er it, as I looked, there flew across the waters, cold and still,
B. O'er it, as I looked, there flew across the waters, cold and still,
A bird whose wings were palest
still, there flew A bird whose wings were palest
still, there flew A bird whose wings were palest

blue.
The sky above was blue last, The
blue The sky above was blue last, The
blue The sky above was blue last, The

sky beneath me blue in blue was blue in
sky beneath me blue in blue was blue in
sky beneath me blue in blue was blue in
A moment, ere the bird had passed,  
It caught a blue.

It caught a blue in blue,  
It caught a blue, a blue, a blue.

It caught its image as he flew.  
The lake lay blue, blue, blue.
blue.

low the hill.

low the hill.