

The feather

Benjamin Loomes

come recit.
p 3 3

Gent - ly she lifts the ti - ny feath - er from the cool, dark grass. It re - minds her of

a tempo (♩ ≈ 126)
p mp rit. *come recit.* 3

him. (m) Turns it ov - er slow - ly in

a tempo (♩ ≈ 110)
mp p accel.

hap - less fin - gers... Why? She could not

a tempo (♩ ≈ 130)
mp mf

tell you. Brush - es it gent - ly 'gainst her