

Lines for a drawing of Our Lady of the Night

Francis Thompson

Rudolf Werther

Andante

This, could I paint my in-ward sight, This were Our

p legato

La - dy of the Night: She bears on her front's lu - cen-cy

The star-light of her pu - ri - ty: For as the white rays of that

star The u-nion of all co - lours are, She sums all vir - tues that may be In

The Kingdom of God

Francis Thompson

Rudolf Werther

O world in - vi - si - ble, we view thee, O

p

cresc.

world in-tan - gi - ble, we touch thee, O world un - know - a- ble, we know

f

thee, In - ap-pre-hen - si - ble, we clutch thee!

p

rit.

To a snowflake

Francis Thompson

Rudolf Werther

Allegretto grazioso

3

What heart could have thought you?

7

Past our de - vi - sal
(O fi - li-gree pe - tal!)

15

Fa - shioned so pure - - ly,
Fra - gile-ly, sure - ly,

21

From what Pa-ra-di-sal I-ma-gine-less me - tal, Too cost - ly for cost?
delicate