

I To Morfydd

Lionel Johnson

Gordon Watson

Voice

Piano

3

voice on the winds a voice on the wa - ters

5

wan - ders and cries o what are the winds and

II Sylvan Morfydd

Lionel Johnson

Gordon Watson

Piano

8va

8

Voice

White Mor-fydd through the woods went on a moon-light night

8va

12

nev - er — so pure a sight as that, as white white Mor-fydd in the wood.

14

White Mor-fydd through the woods moved as a spi-rit might the cool

8va

III To Morfydd Dead

Lionel Johnson

Gordon Watson

Voice

Mor-fydd at mid-night met the name-less

Piano

4

ones. Now she wan-ders on the winds white and lone.

8

I would give the light of e-tern-al suns to be with her on the winds

loud *getting softer*