

The Wind in the Sedges

Words by Hilda Hammond-Spencer

Music by Miriam Hyde

Andante *mp*

Voice: U - pon the marsh - es bleak and bare, The

Andante *p*

5 tremb - ling sedg - es wait, Their lord comes o' - er the o - cean wide, The

9 *poco rit.* north east wind is their mate. *a tempo* *mf* In the

9 *poco rit.* *mp dolce* *a tempo*

12 *poco* gol - den days when sum - mer fair has strew - n the hills with flow'rs He *più p*

12 *colla voce*