

The Witch

words by Walter de la Mare

Music by Diana Blom

Moderato - with mystery

mp

Wea - ry went the old Witch, Wea - ry of her pack, She sat down

mp

5

5

5

8

mf

Just where the dead did lie, And Charms and Spells and Sor-ce-ries Spilled out be-neath the sky.

8

cresc.

mf

11

mp

Wea - ry was the old Witch; She rest - ed her old eyes From the lan - tern-fruit -ed yew trees, And the

11

p