THE BLUE BIRD

Charles Villiers Stanford
(1852-1924)

Larghetto tranquillo

Soprano

Alto

Tenor

Basso

The lake lay blue below the hill,

The lake lay blue below the hill,

The lake lay blue below the hill,

The lake lay blue below the hill,

blue.

O'er it, as I looked there flew Across the waters, cold and still,

Cold and still,

Cold and still,

Cold and still,

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still, there flew a bird whose wings were palest
ux. blue.
The sky above was blue at last,
blue.
The sky beneath me was blue in blue,
A moment, ere the bird had passed, It caught his blue.

blue, blue in blue, It caught, it blue, blue in blue, It caught, it blue, blue in blue, It caught, it blue, blue in blue, It caught, it

image, his image as he flew. caught his image, his image as he flew. caught his image, his image as he flew. caught his image, as he flew.

più lento quasi niente blue. The lake lay blue below the hill. The lake lay blue below the hill. The lake lay blue below the hill.