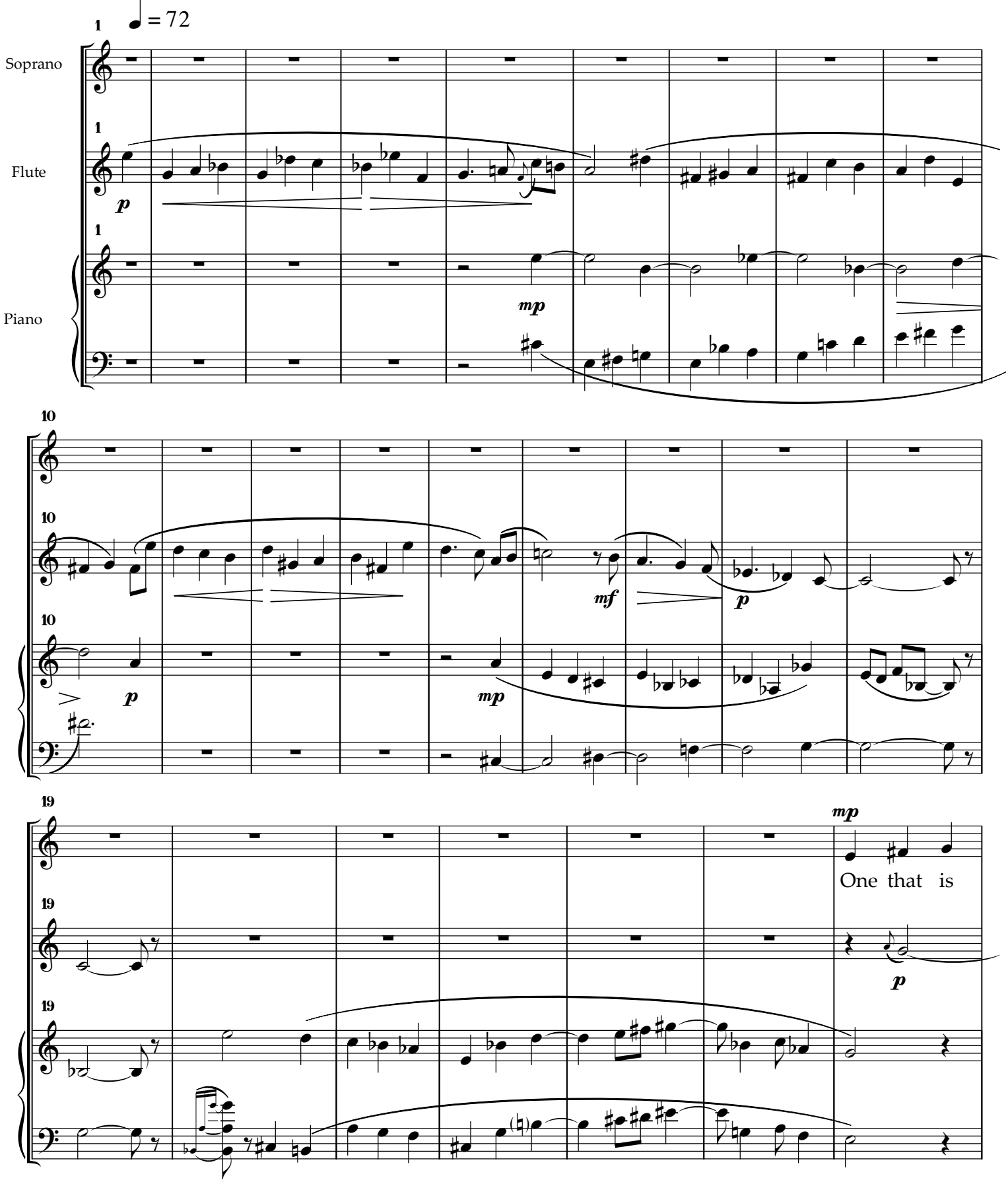
The Folly of Being Comforted

W. B. Yeats

Dennis Báthory-Kitsz



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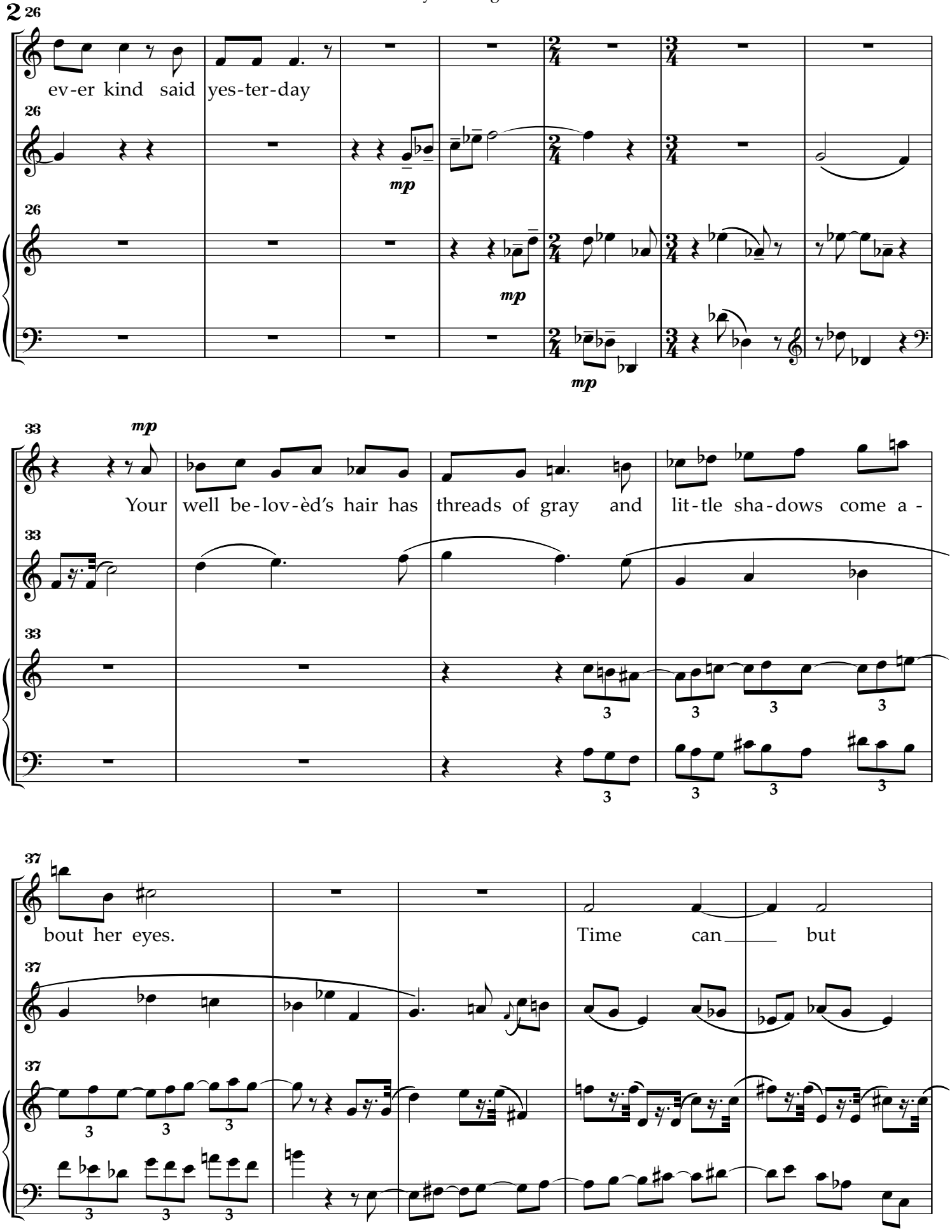
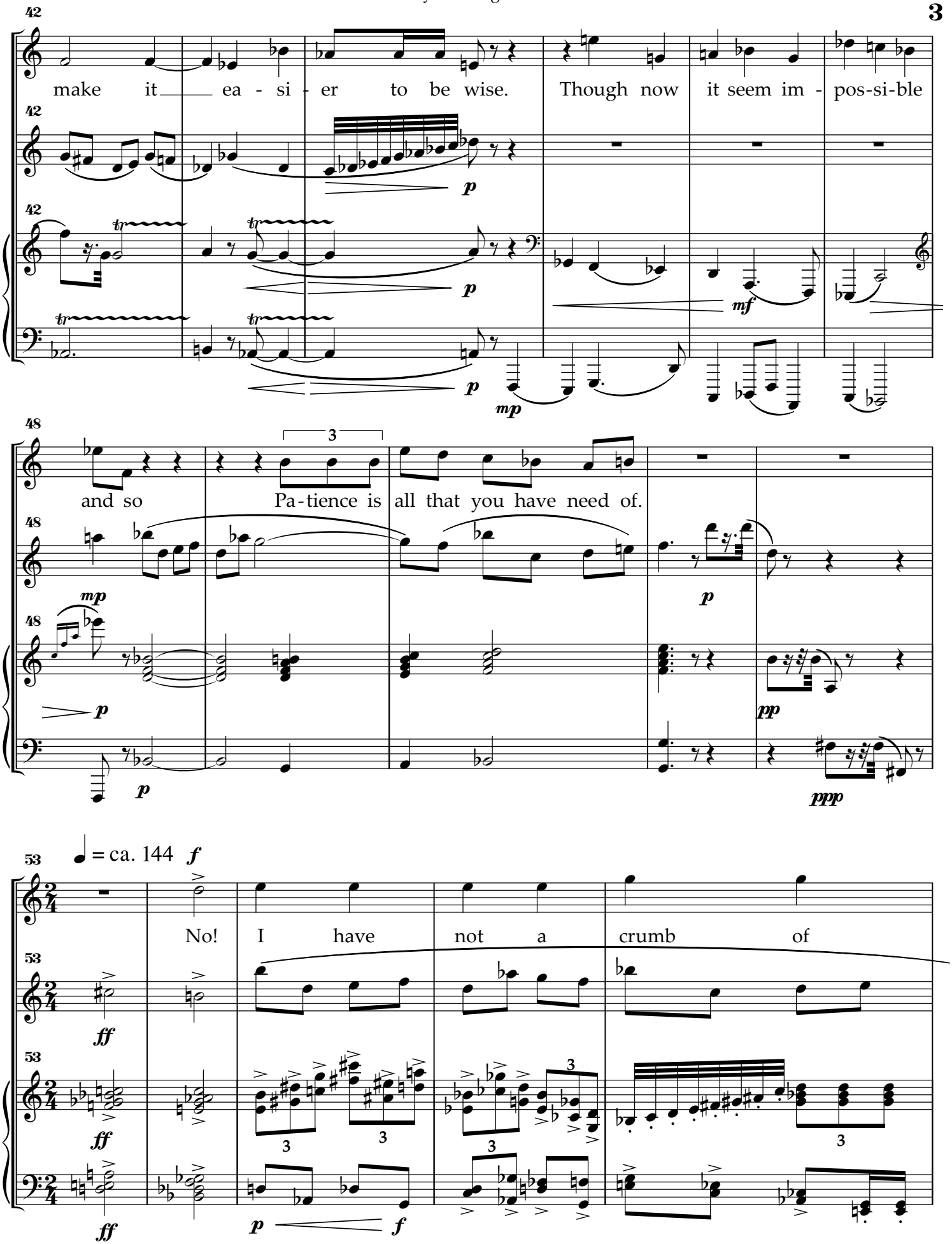
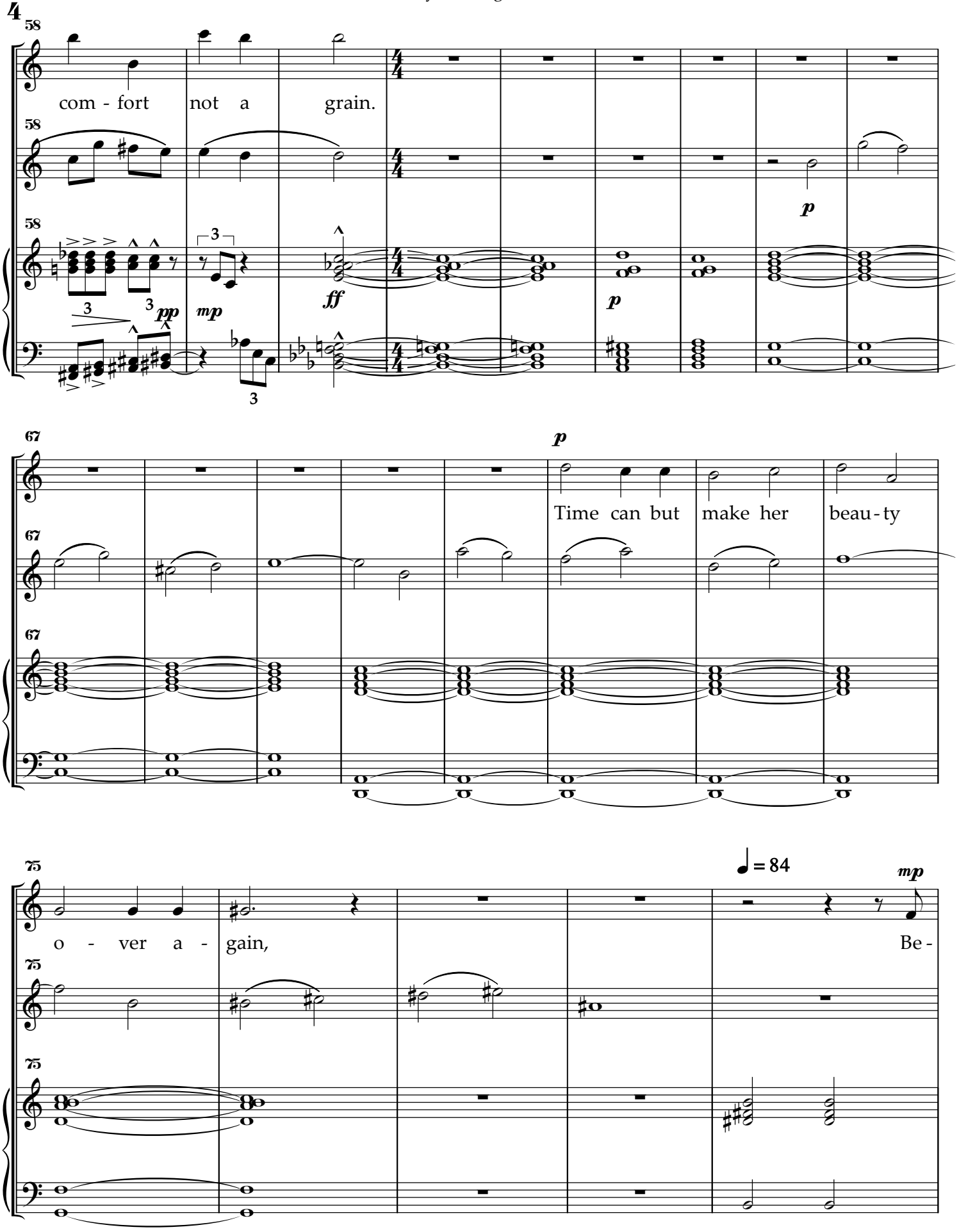
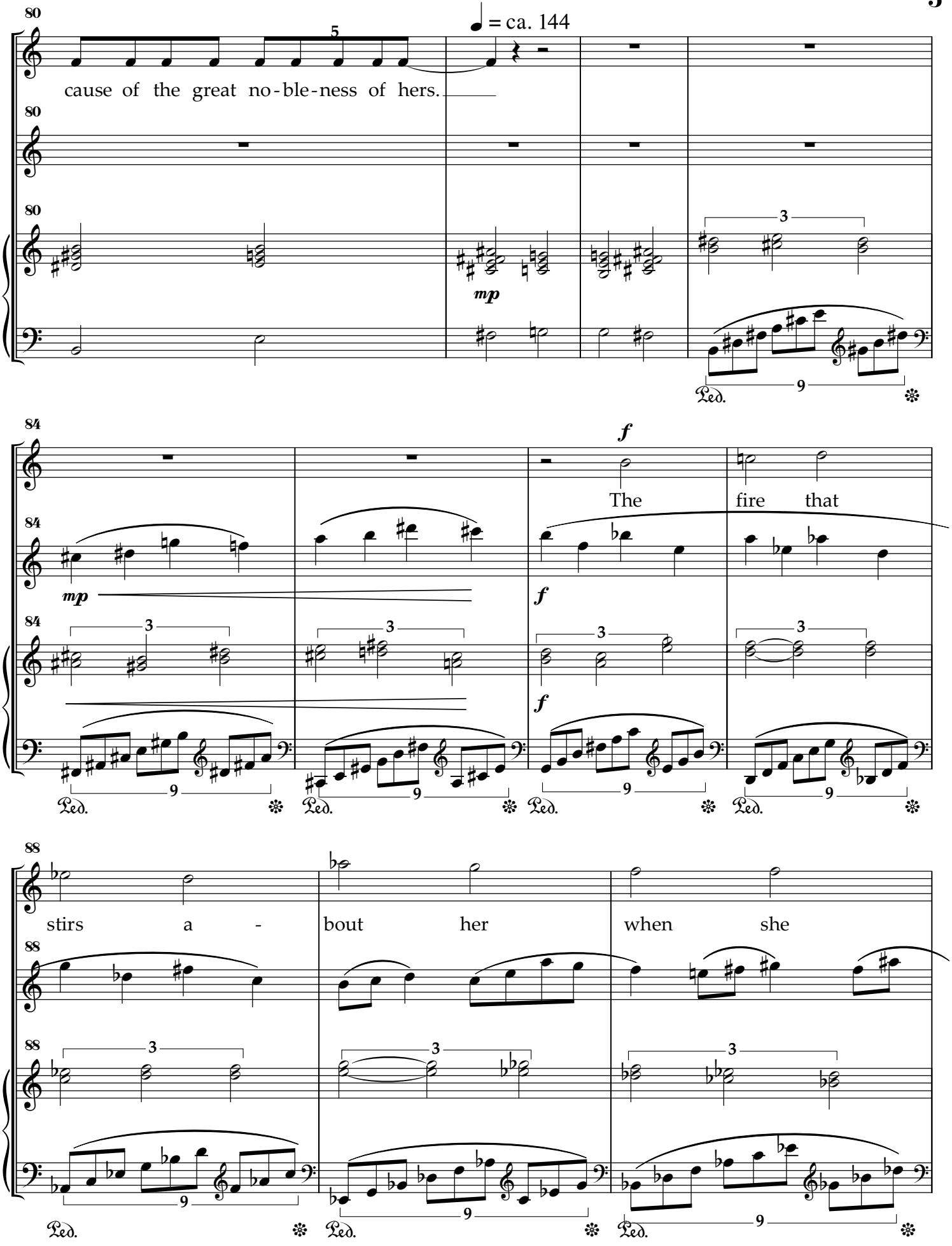
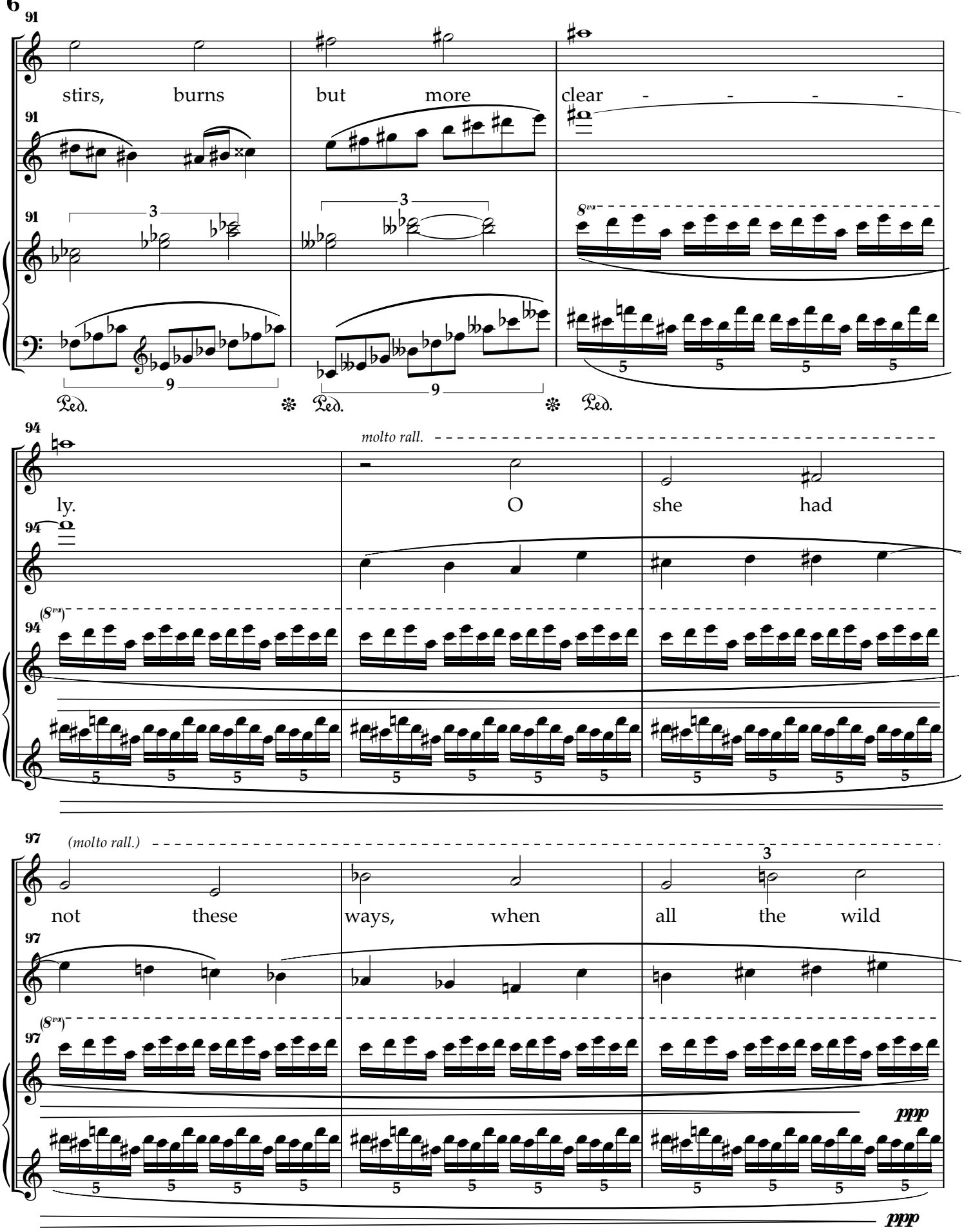

2
26
ev-er kind said yes-ter-day
mp
mp
mp
33
mp
Your well be-lov-èd's hair has threads of gray and lit-tle sha-dows come a -
3
37
bout her eyes.
Time can but


42
make it ea - si - er to be wise. Though now it seem im - pos-si-ble
p
mf
mp
48
and so Pa-tience is all that you have need of.
3
mp
p
pp
ppp
53
= ca. 144
f
No! I have not a crumb of
ff
p
f


4
58
com - fort not a grain.
pp
mp
ff
p
67
Time can but make her beau - ty
75
o - ver a - gain,
♩ = 84
mp
Be -


80
♩ = ca. 144
cause of the great no-ble-ness of hers.
mp
Ped.
84
f
The fire that
mp
f
88
stirs a - bout her when she
Ped.


6
91
stirs, burns but more clear - - - -
8va
Ped.
94
molto rall.
ly. O she had
(8va)
97
(molto rall.)
not these ways, when all the wild
ppp
ppp

♩ = 72

100

Sum - mer was in her gaze.

(8va)

pppp morendo...

pppp morendo...

Ped. pp

106

p pp

O heart! O heart! If

p pp

Ped. Ped.

118

ppp

she'd but turn her head, You'd know the fol-ly of be-ing com-fort-ed.

ppp