

Soprano

I think of thee!

for Vermont Virtuosi

Dennis Báthory-Kitsz

poem by Elizabeth Barrett Browning

Songs from the Portuguese XXIX

1 $\text{♩} = 52$
p

I think of thee! my thoughts do twine and

6 *mp*

bud A-bout thee, as wild as vines a-bout a tree,

10 *p* *mf* *p*

Put out broad leaves, and soon there's nought to see Ex-cept the

15 *pp*

strag - gling green which hides the wood. Yet, O

20 *mf* *mp*

my palm - tree, be it un - der stood. I

25

will not have my thoughts in - stead of thee

29 *mf*

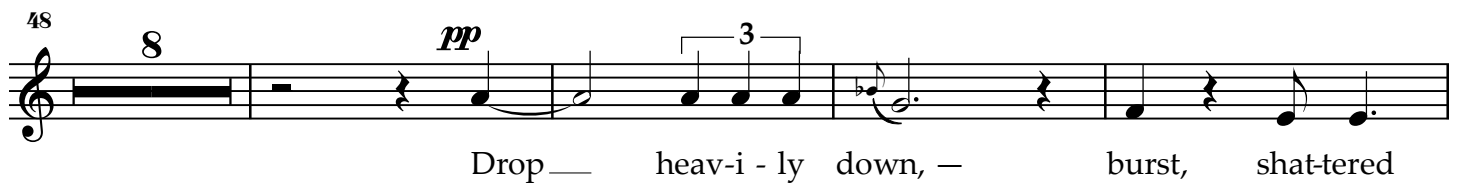
who art dear-er, bet - ter! Ra - - - ther, in - stant-ly re -


33 *f* *mf* *f*

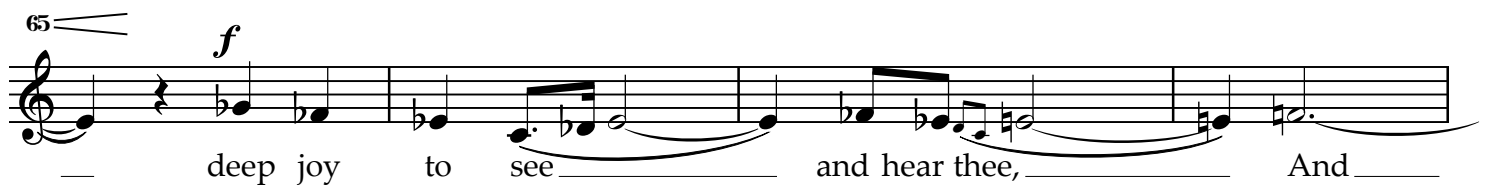
- new thy pre - sence, as a strong tree should,

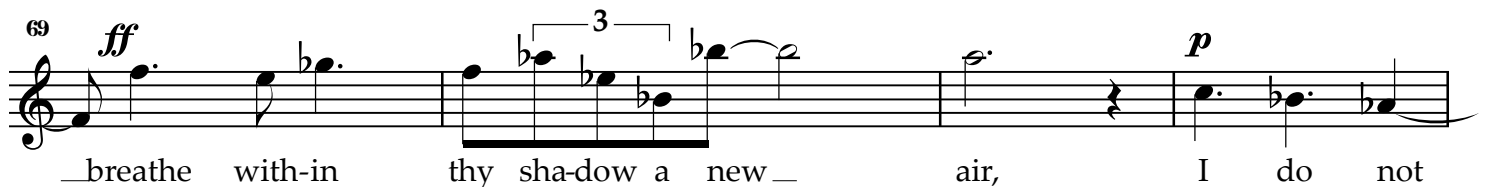
39  rust-le thy boughs and set thy trunk all bare


43 *pp*  And let these bands of green-er-y which in-sphere thee... *mp*

48  Drop heav-i-ly down, — burst, shat-tered

60  ever - y - where! Be - cause, in this

65 *f*  deep joy to see and hear thee, And

69 *ff*  breathe with-in thy sha-dow a new air, I do not *p*

73  think of thee— I am

79 *pp*  too near thee.

84  *pppp*