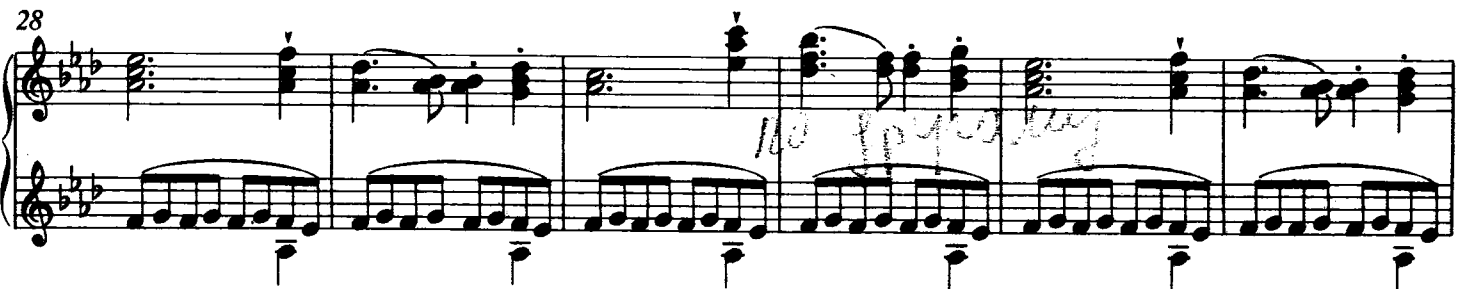
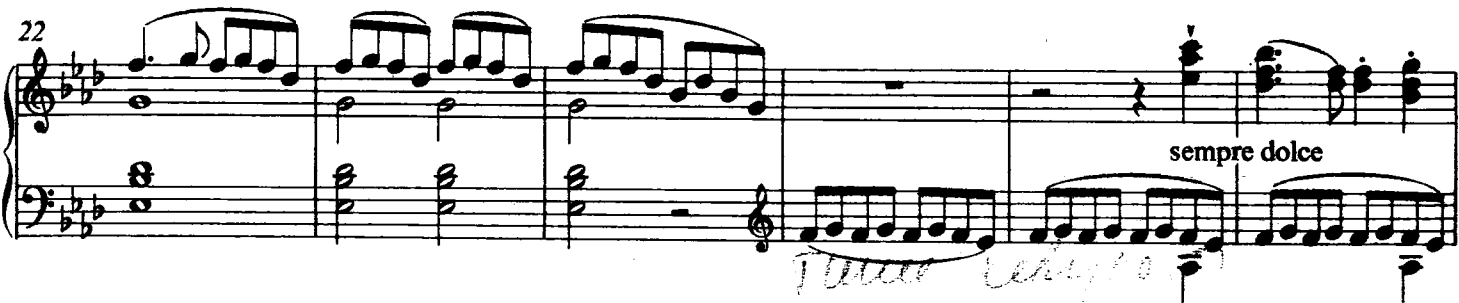
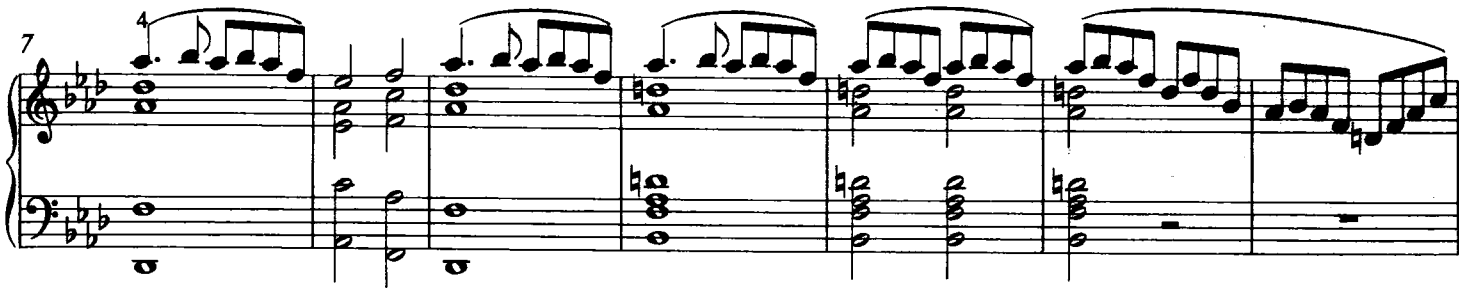


7. EGLOGUE

The morn is up again, the dewy morn,
 With breath all incense, and with cheek all bloom,
 Laughing the clouds away with playful scorn,
 And living as if earth contain'd no tomb,— ...

(Byron)

Allegretto con moto



34

f *p* *f* *p* *f*

39

p *f* *p* *dolce grazioso*

43

3 *3* *3* *3*

47

cresc.

51

dim. *legato*

55

p

60

65

cresc..

70

f p f p

76

poco rall..

83

tr

f *p* *f* *p* *p*

lento

90

poco rall.

sempre dolce

pp

97

dim.

104

pp

pp

III

dolce *smorzando*