

The Poplar

Words: Richard Aldington

Music: Chris Rogers

Soprano

$\text{♩} = 80$

mf

Why do you

Piano

mf 3 3 3 3

pp

Red.

2

S.

al - ways stand there shi-ver-ing Be-tween the white stream and the

Pno.

Red.

4

S.

road? The peo-ple pass through the dust On bi-cy-cles, in carts, in

Pno.

p

Red.

7

S. mo - tor cars; The wag - gon - ers go by at dawn; The lo - vers walk on the

Pno.

Red.

11

S. grass path at night. Stir from your roots, walk, pop - lar! You are more

Pno.

ff *mf*

f *p*

Red.

14

S. beau - ti - ful than they are. I know that the white wind loves you

Pno.

mp

mp

$\text{♩} = 92$

18

S.

Is al-ways kiss - ing you and turn-ing up The white lin-ing of your green

Pno. *mf*

21

S.

pet-ti-coat The sky darts through you like blue rain, And the

Pno.

24

S.

grey rain drips on your flanks And loves you. And I have seen the moon

Pno.

27

S. Slip his sil - ver pen-ny in - to your poc - ket As you straight-en'd your

Pno.

29

S. hair; And the white mist curl-ing and hes - i-tat-ing Like a

Pno.

Red. _____

32

S. bash - ful lo-ver a-bout your knees. I know you pop - lar; I have

Pno.

Red. _____

35

S. watch'd you since I was ten. But if you had a lit-tle real love, A lit-tle

Pno.

Red.

39

S. strength, You would leave your non-cha-lant i - dle lo-vers And go

Pno.

f

Red.

42

S. walk - ing down the white road Be-hind the wag - on-ers. There are

Pno.

$\text{♩} = 110$ $\text{♩} = 80$
mp *ff* *mp*

45 *f*

S. beau - ti - ful beech - es Down be - yond the hill. Will you

Pno.

47

S. al - ways stand there shiv - er - ing?

Pno. *f* *p*