

FAGOTTO.

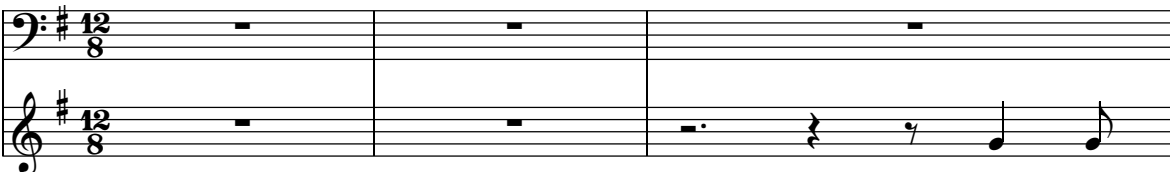
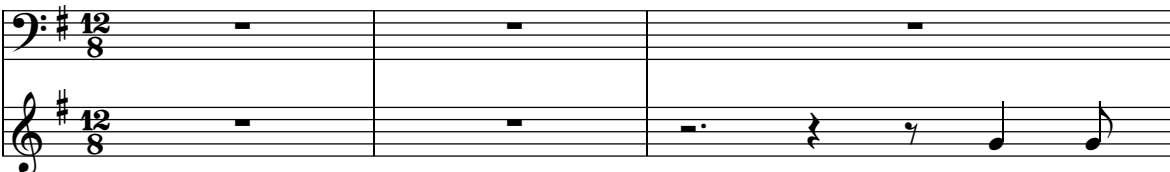
GRANIA and DIARMID. There are seven that pull the thread.

W. B. Yeats.

SONG in ACT I.

Edward Elgar.

Andante.

Fagotto. 
Voce. 

There are
se-ven that pull the thread____ There is one un-der the waves, There is

one where the winds__ are wove,__ There is one in the old grey house__ Where the

dew_____ where the dew is made be-fore dawn_____

One lives in the house of the sun, And one in the house of the moon, And

pp *dim.* *dim.*
one_____ lies un-der the boughs__ of the gol-den ap-le tree,

Adagio.
And one spin-ner is lost. *pp* Ho-li-est, ho-li-est seven

rit. *ppp* *pp* *rit.*
Put all your pow'r on the thread__ That I've spun in the house to night__