

Violoncello 3

The Blue Bird

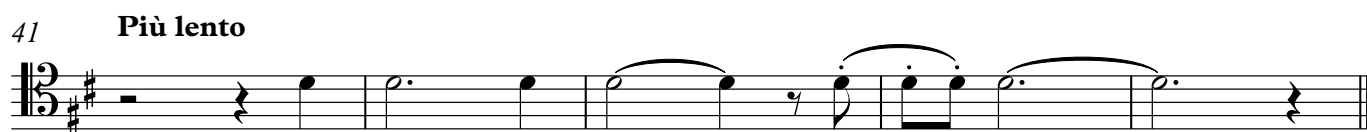
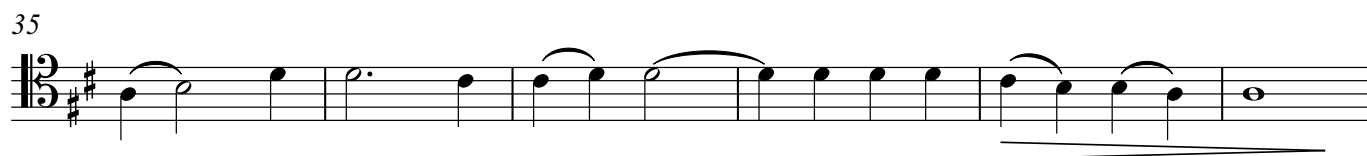
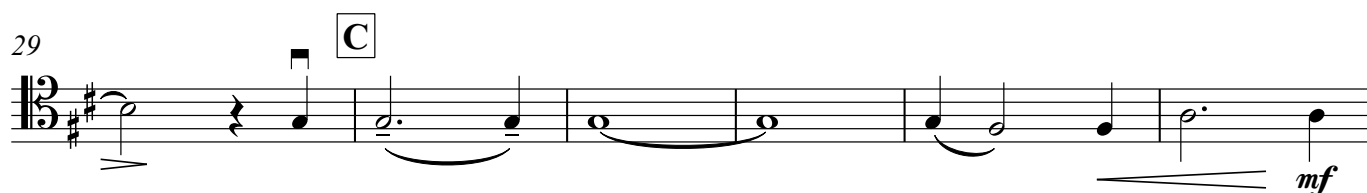
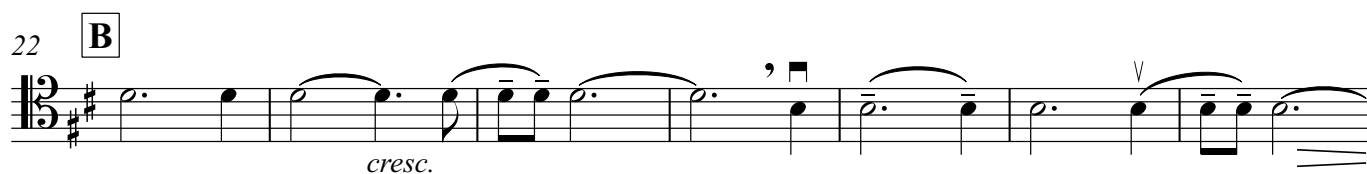
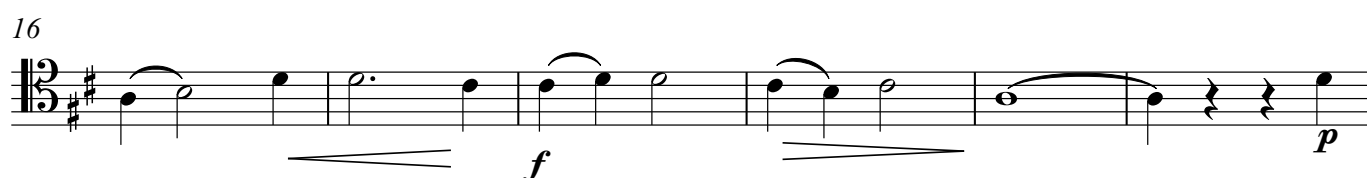
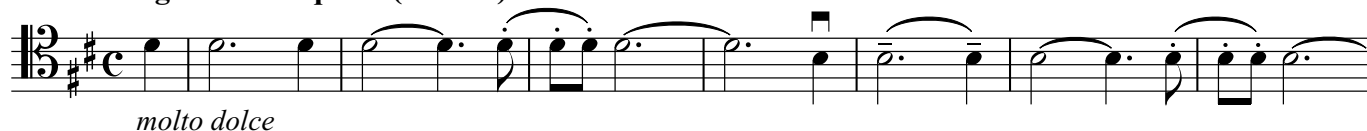
(Op. 119, No. 3)

Transcribed for 5 Cellos
by Orfeo Mandozzi
Version A Low

from 8 Part-Songs for SATB
(words by Mary Coleridge)

Charles Villiers Stanford
(1852-1924)

Larghetto tranquillo (♩=54-69)



The lake lay blue below the hill.
O'er it, as I looked, there flew
Across the waters, cold and still,
A bird whose wings were palest blue.

The sky above was blue at last,
The sky beneath me blue in blue.
A moment, ere the bird had passed,
It caught his image as he flew.