A DIRGE

Words by
SHELLEY

Music by
FRANK BRIDGE

f
Rough wind that
p
pp
moan - est loud
Grief too sad for
song;
f
Wild wind when sul - len cloud

knells all the night long;
p
Sad storm whose
pp
tears are vain,
Bare woods whose
branch - es stain,
3
Deep caves and

f
drea – ry main,
Wail!
cresc.
f
ff
Wail!
for the
ff
world's
wrong.
accel.
ff
ff
7. 4. 03
Ped.