

IV. On Raglan Road

Patrick Kavanagh $\text{♩} = 60$ *solemnly*

Rachel C. Singh

Viola

4

Vla.

6

Vla.

Rag - lan Road on an au - tumn day I

7

Vla.

met her first and knew That her

8

Vla.

dark hair would weave a snare that I might one day rue; I

10

Vla.

saw the dan - ger, yet I walked a - long the en chan-ted way, And

12

I said, let grief be a fal - len leaf at the dawn-ing of the day.

Vla.

14

Vla.

17

On Graf - ton Street in No - vem - ber

Vla.

19

we tripped light - ly a - long the ledge Of the

Vla.

20

deep ra - vine where can be seen the

Vla.

21

worth of pas - sion's pledge, The

Vla.

22

Queen of Hearts still mak - ing tarts and I not mak-ing hay - O, I

Vla.

24

loved too much and by such and such is

Vla.

25

hap-pi-ness thrown a - way.

Vla.

27

I

Vla.

30

gave her gifts of the mind I gave her the

Vla.

31

sec - ret sign that's known To the art-ists who have known the

Vla.

33

35

36

37

39

42

44

way from me so hurried - ly my reas - on must al - low That

Vla.

46

I had woored not as I should a

Vla.

47

crea - ture made of clay - When the

Vla.

48

an - gel woos the clay he'd lose his wings at the dawn of day.

Vla.

50

Vla.

53

Vla.