

# MELISANDE IN THE WOOD. SONG.

Words by  
ETHEL CLIFFORD.

Music by  
ALMA GOETZ.

**Moderato.**

VOICE. *mf*

Lean down, lean down to the

PIANO. *mf tempo giusto*

*f*

wa - ter, Mé - li - sande, And look at your mir - ror'd

*L.H.*

face, With your eyes for fear, and your mouth for love, And your

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Melisande In the Wood - Alma Goetz

youth for pi - ty's grace.

Look long, look long in the wa-ter, Mé - li - sande, Is there

*L.H.*

*colla voce*

ne - ver a face but your own? There is ne - ver a soul you shall

*f*

*colla voce*

know, Mé - li - sande, Your soul must stand a - lone. All a -

*f rit*

*p misterioso*

*rit*

*p*



# Melisande In The Wood - Alma Goetz

lone, in the world, Mé - li - sande, a - lone, a -

*rit.*

lone. \_\_\_\_\_

Drink deep, drink deep of the wa - ter, Mé - li - sande, From the

*I.H.*

*colla voce*



# Melisande in the Wood - Alma Goetz

*f* sha - dowed pool drink deep; *ff* Your soul shall long for the

wa - ter, Mé - li - sande, *f* As your eyes shall long for

*L.H.*

sleep.