

The Deserted House

After the poem by Alfred Lord Tennyson



nicar

Life and Thought have gone away
Side by side,
Leaving door and windows wide.
Careless tenants they!

All within is dark as night:
In the windows is no light;
And no murmur at the door,
So frequent on its hinge before.

Close the door; the shutters close;
Or through the windows we shall see
The nakedness and vacancy
Of the dark deserted house.

Come away: no more of mirth
Is here or merry-making sound.
The house was builded of the earth,
And shall fall again to ground.

Come away: for Life and Thought
Here no longer dwell;
But in a city glorious -
A great and distant city -have bought
A mansion incorruptible.
Would they could have stayed with us!

Written, performed and produced by *nion*

Dedicated to my aunt Hennie

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♩ = 90

Life and Thought

have gone a - way Side by side, Lea - ving door and win - dows wide.

Care - less te - nants they! All with - in is dark as night: In the win -

dows is no light; And no mur - mur at the door, So fre - quent on its hinge be -

fore. Close the door;

the shut - ters close; Or through the win - dows we shall

see The na - ked - ness and va - can - cy

Red * Red * Red

Of the dark de - ser - ted house.

* Red *

Red * Red * Red

* Red * Red *

Red * Red * Red

* Red *

Come a - way: no more of mirth Is here or mer -

Red * Red * Red

ry - ma-king sound. The house was build - ed of the

* Ped. * Ped. *

earth, And shall fall a-gain to ground.

Ped. * Ped.

Come a-way: for Life and Thought Here no long - er dwell;

* Ped. * Ped. *

But in a ci - ty glo - ri - ous

Ped. * Ped. *

A great and dis - tant ci - ty have bought A man - sion in - cor -

8^{va}
Ped. * Ped. *

rup - ti - ble. Would they could have stayed with us!

Ped. * Ped. *