

## THE WIND

Poem : Marcus Cumberlege ©

Music : Gilbert Isbin ©

♩ = 90

Who says the wind \_\_\_\_\_ does not sing. \_\_\_\_\_ The \_\_\_\_\_ trees \_\_\_\_\_

\_\_\_\_\_ are not vi - o lins. And you and I \_\_\_\_\_ to -

ge - ther. An\_ en-rap-tured au - di -

ence? Who knows where the wind comes from? \_\_\_\_\_

18

Or why it choo-ses this lane.

21

Dit -ches filled with bul-rus - hes. To ma - ni - fest it's glo - ry?

27

To Coda

On our way to the ca-fé.

32

A leaf ra-ces down the street.

37

The Ve - das name \_\_\_\_\_ the wind 'God'.

**D.S. al Coda**

41

In-deed no life \_\_\_\_\_ with - out \_\_\_\_\_ breath. Who

45 **Coda**

Gilbert ISRM