

I Heard a Thrush

from *The Great Art War*, a stage musical,
by Philip Norman and Stuart Hoar

music by Philip Norman
poem by Ivy Gibbs
New Zealand c.1920s

♩=92 Freely

mf

I — heard a thrush in a bright tree, It —

6 **Colla Voce**

sang with poig - nant ec - sta - cy; It sang of Eng - lish fields I've seen Oft in my dreams, — dew-pearled and

12 **A tempo giusto**

green *mp* Of — prim - ro - ses and daf - fo - dils — That —

16 *Lea.* *sim.*

light the fra - grant vales and hills It sang of lit - tle drea - ming towns Set by — smooth —

21 *mp* **B**

— un - du - la - ting downs Of li - ttle cob - bled streets that creep, A -

26 *poco a poco cresc* *mf*

round a - bout them, red and steep; It sang of hou-ses small and thatched with o - pen doors and

26 *poco a poco cresc* *mf*

31 *mp* *mf* C

gates un - latched. So — sweet and strange to me it seemed, — Though

31 *mp*

36 *mf* *mp*

long and oft - en I — have dreamed of Eng - land through a song - bird's power Real - ly to roam —

36 *mf* *mp*

41 *f*

— one love - ly hour Through Eng - lish lanes, o'er Eng - lish hills Lit up with gol -

41 *f*

46 *mf* *rit.*

- den da - ffo - dils

46 *mf* *mp* *3*

Red. * *Red.* *