

## The Moon

Percy Bysshe Shelley

## Paul Hindemith (1942)

*mf*

cresc.

cham - ber, led by the in - sane And fee - ble wan-der-ings of her fad - ing

*p*

cresc.

d.

The moon \_\_\_\_\_ a -

*f*

rose up in the murk - - y East, A white \_\_\_\_\_ and

*mf cresc.*

shape - - - less mass.

*f cresc.*

12

*diminuendo*

12

9

*allargando*

Slow (♩. 63-69)

*pp*

Art thou pale for wea-ri-ness      Of climb-ing heav-en and gaz-ing on the earth,

*mp*

*pp*

Wan-der-ing com-pa-nion-less

A-

*p*

mong the stars that have a dif-fer-ent birth, — And ev-er chang - ing, like a joy-less

*mp*

eye

That finds no ob - ject

*f**pp**pp*

worth its con - stan-cy?