

# SONG

Words by  
Thomas Edward Brown

Music by  
Madeline Kelly

**Calmly** ♩ = 104

"Wear - ry wind of the

west O - ver the bil - low-y sea

Come to my heart, and rest! Ah, rest with me.

Come from the dis - tance dim Bear - ing the sun's last

*pp*

*Con ped.*

*p*

*pp*

14

sigh; I hear thee sob - bing for him

*p*

17

Through all the sky."

*pp* *poco a poco cresc.*

21

Quasi recit

So the wind came,

*mf*

24

Purp - ling the mid - dle sea, Crisp - ing the rip - ples of flame came un - to me;

*mp*

27 **Tempo primo**

*pp* poco a poco cresc.

8vb

30

Came with a rush to the shore,

*molto cresc.*

*f con anima*

33

Came with a bound to the hill, Fell, and died at my

*rallentando*

*mp*

36

feet Then all was still.

*p*

*pp morendo*

*ppp*

cresc.