

# 8. Walking the woods

Songs

Peter Warlock

*Allegretto (poco rubato, colla voce)*

Voice

I would I were Actæon whom

Piano

5

Dia - na did dis - guise, To walk the woods un - known where - as my la - dy lies: A

8

hart of pleas - ant hue I wish that I were so, So that my la - dy knew a -

11

- lone me and no mo.

*pochiss. rit.*

*a tempo*

14

To fol - low thick and plain, by hill and dale a - low, To

17

drink the wa - ter fain, and feed me with the sloe; I would not fear the frost, to

20

lie up - on the ground, De - light should quite the cost, what pain so that I found.

*pochiss. rit.*

23

The shal-ing nuts and mast that

*a tempo*

27

fall - eth from the tree Should serve for my re - past, might I my la - dy see; Some -

30

- time that I might say when I saw her a - lone, "Be - hold thy slave, a - lone, that

*poco allargando*

33

walks these woods un-known!"

*ritenuto* *a tempo*