# The New Ghost



R. Vaughan Williams

**Tempo rubato**

*(senza misura)*

Voice

Piano

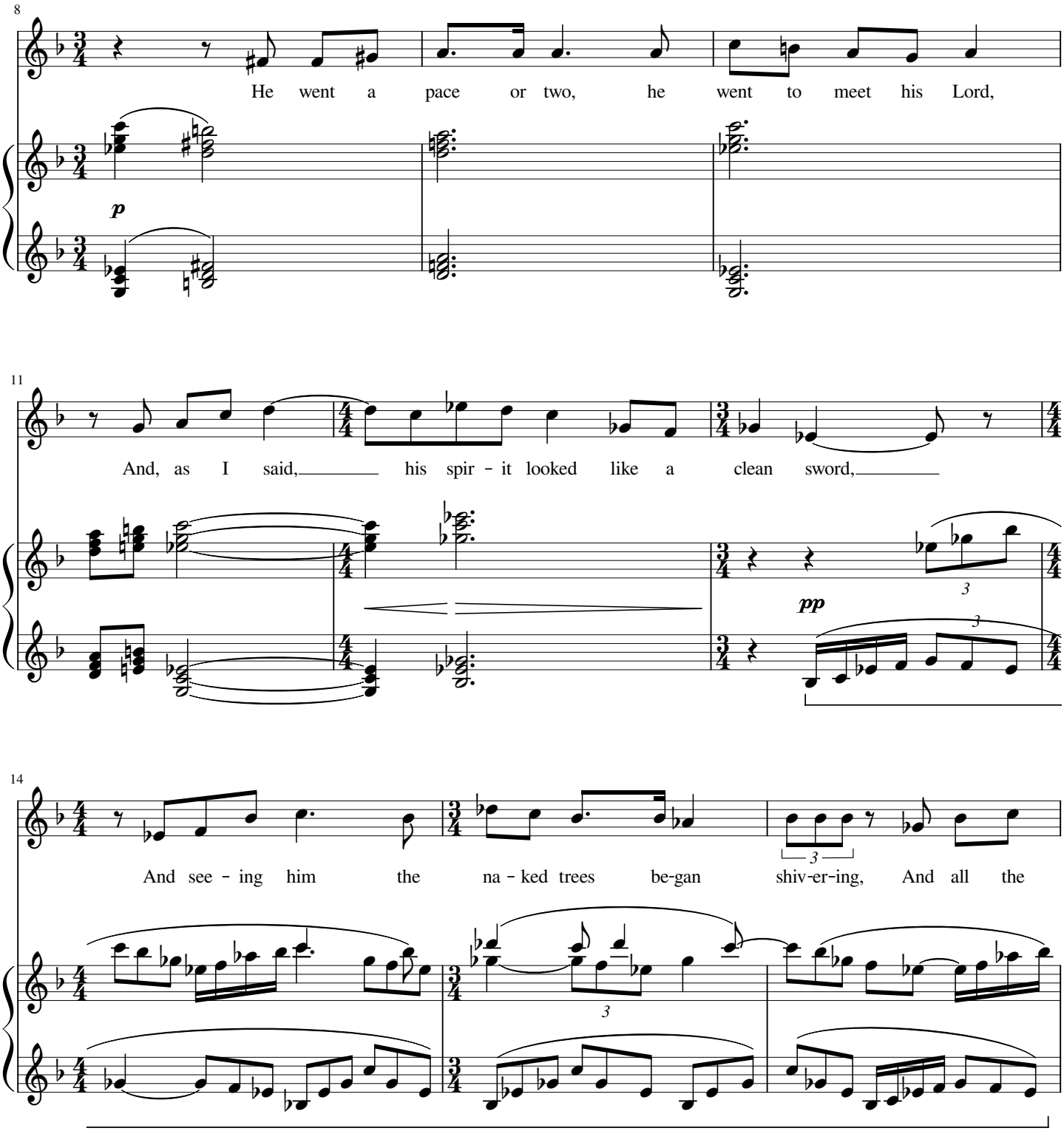
And he cast it down, down, on the green grass, O - ver the young

cro - cu - ses, where the dew was, He cast the gar - ment of his flesh that was

colla voce

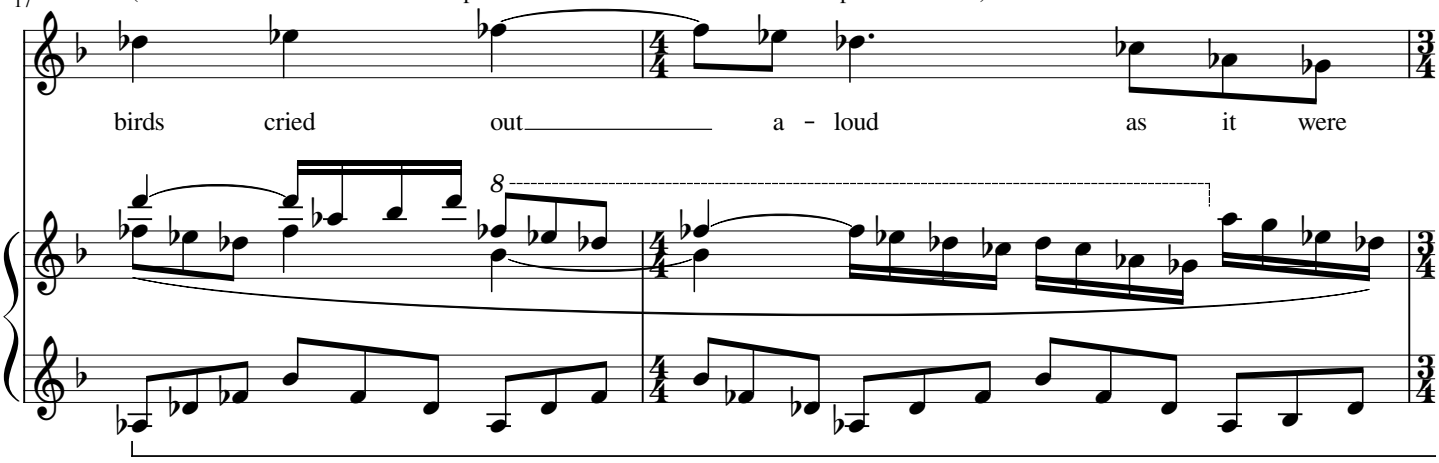
*p*

full of death, And like a sword his spir - it showed out of the cold sheath.

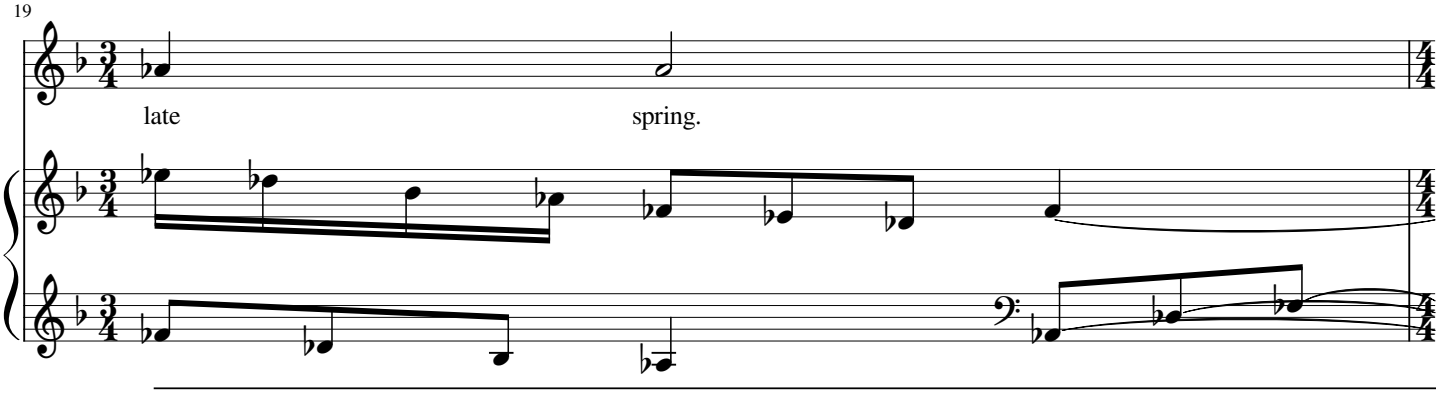

8
He went a pace or two, he went to meet his Lord,
p
11
And, as I said, his spir - it looked like a clean sword,
pp
3
14
And see - ing him the na - ked trees be-gan shiv-er-ing, And all the
3

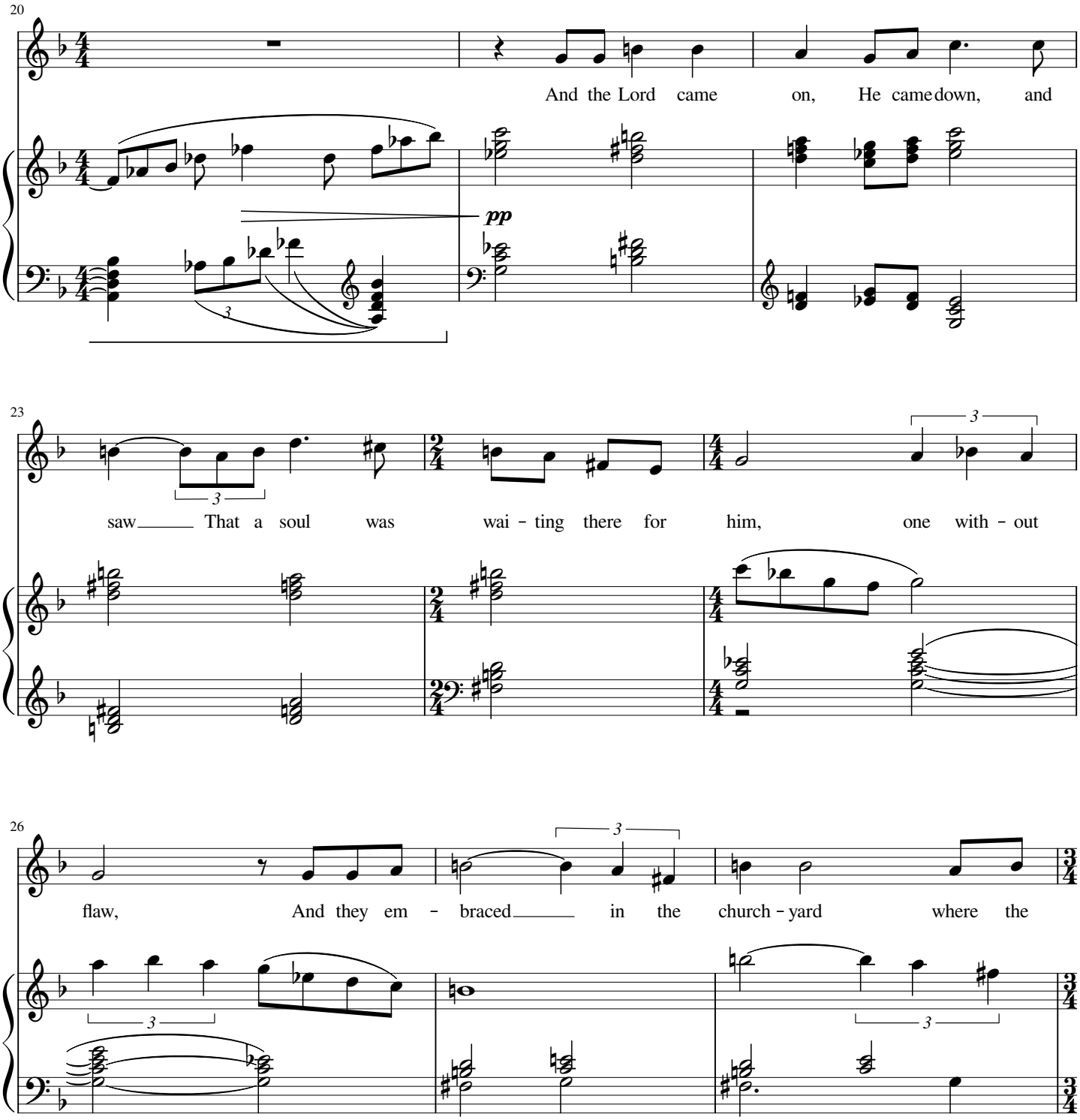
17

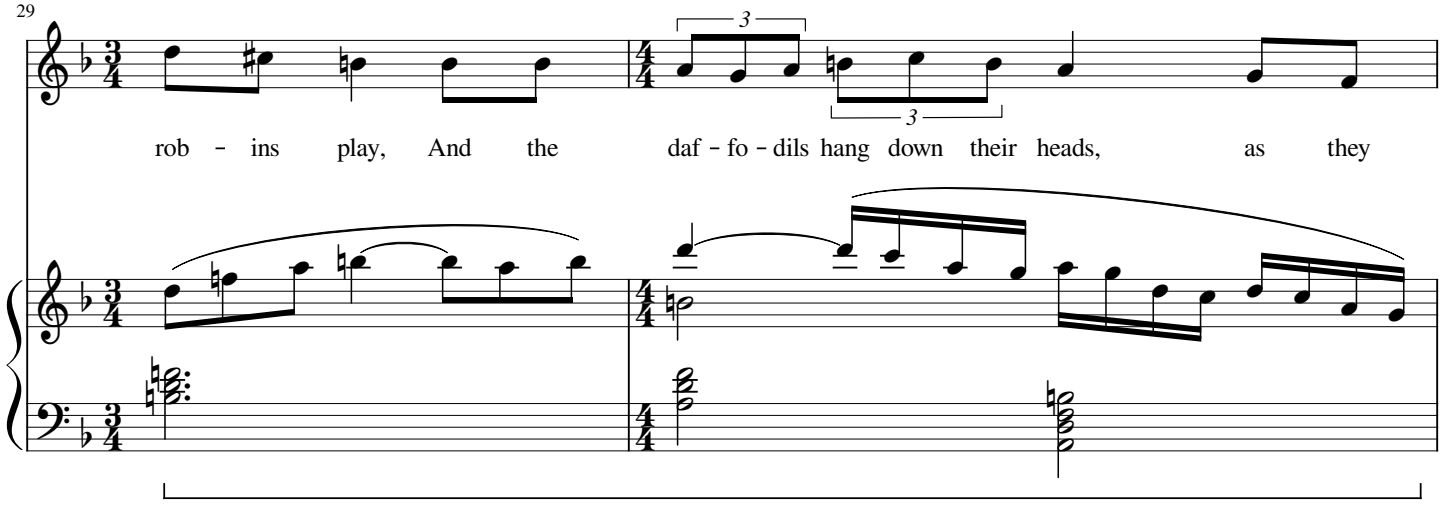
(N.B. There need be no exact correspondance between the time of voice and pianoforte here)

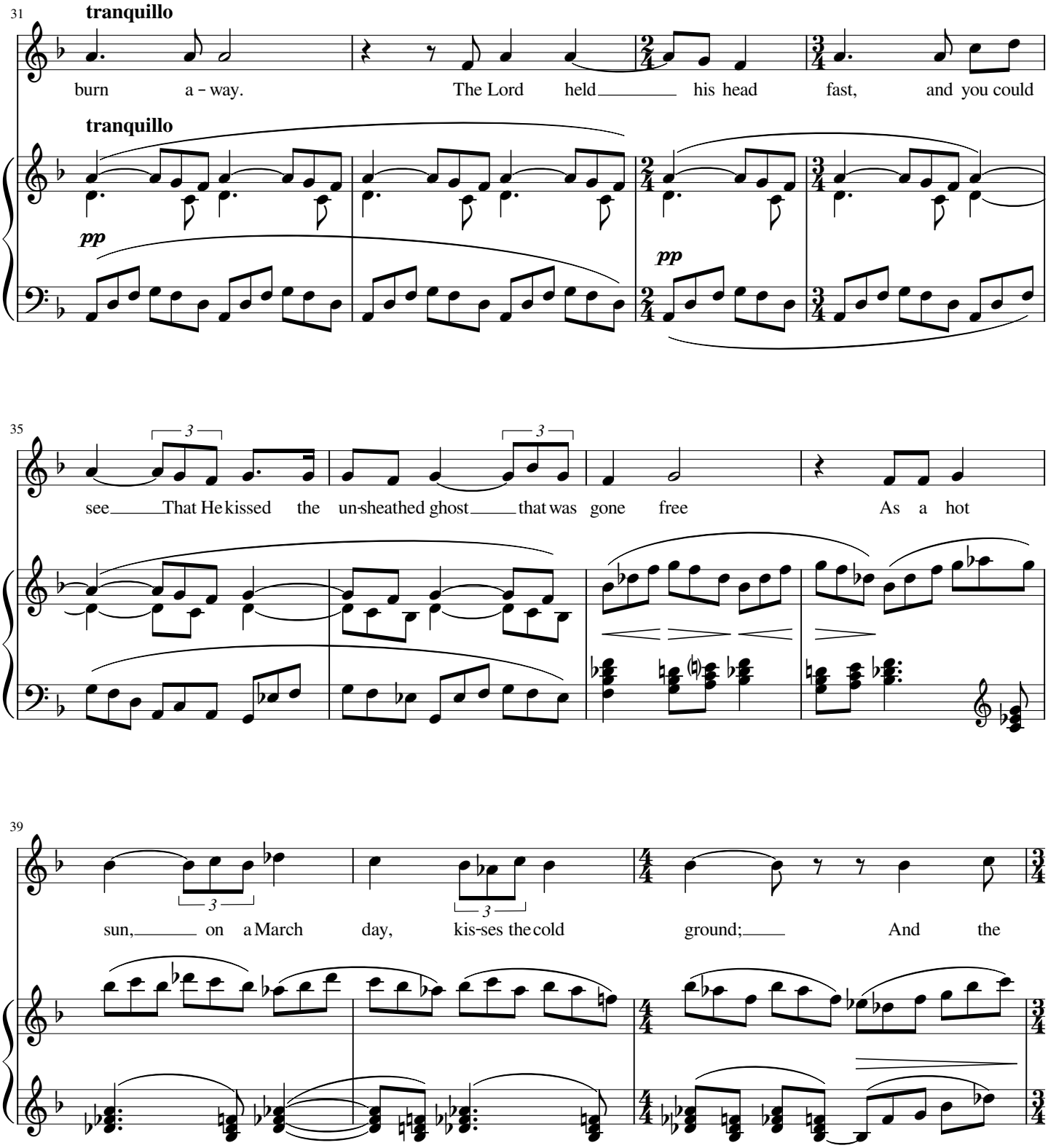



19

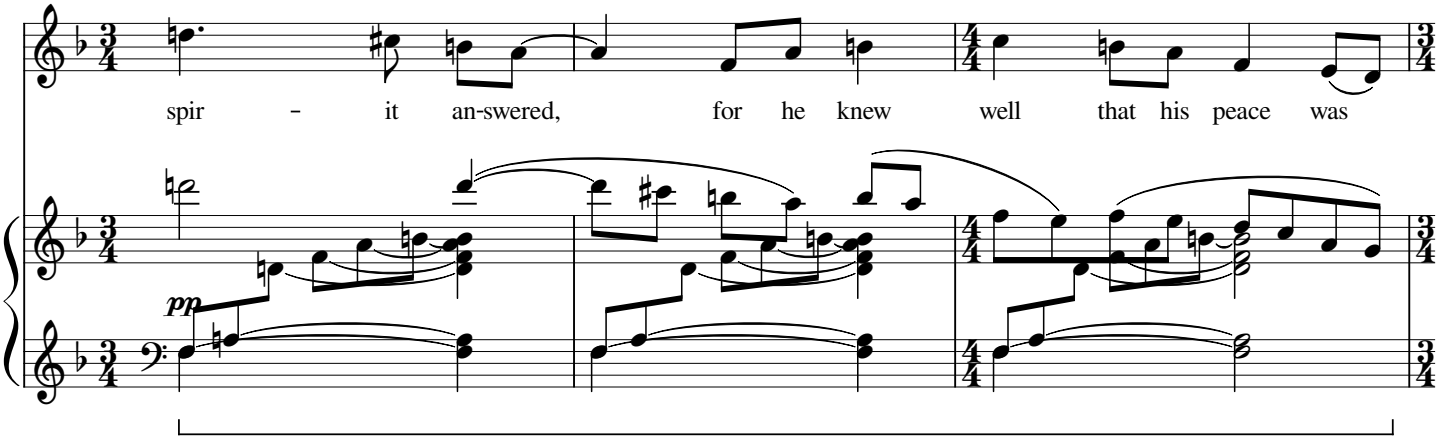


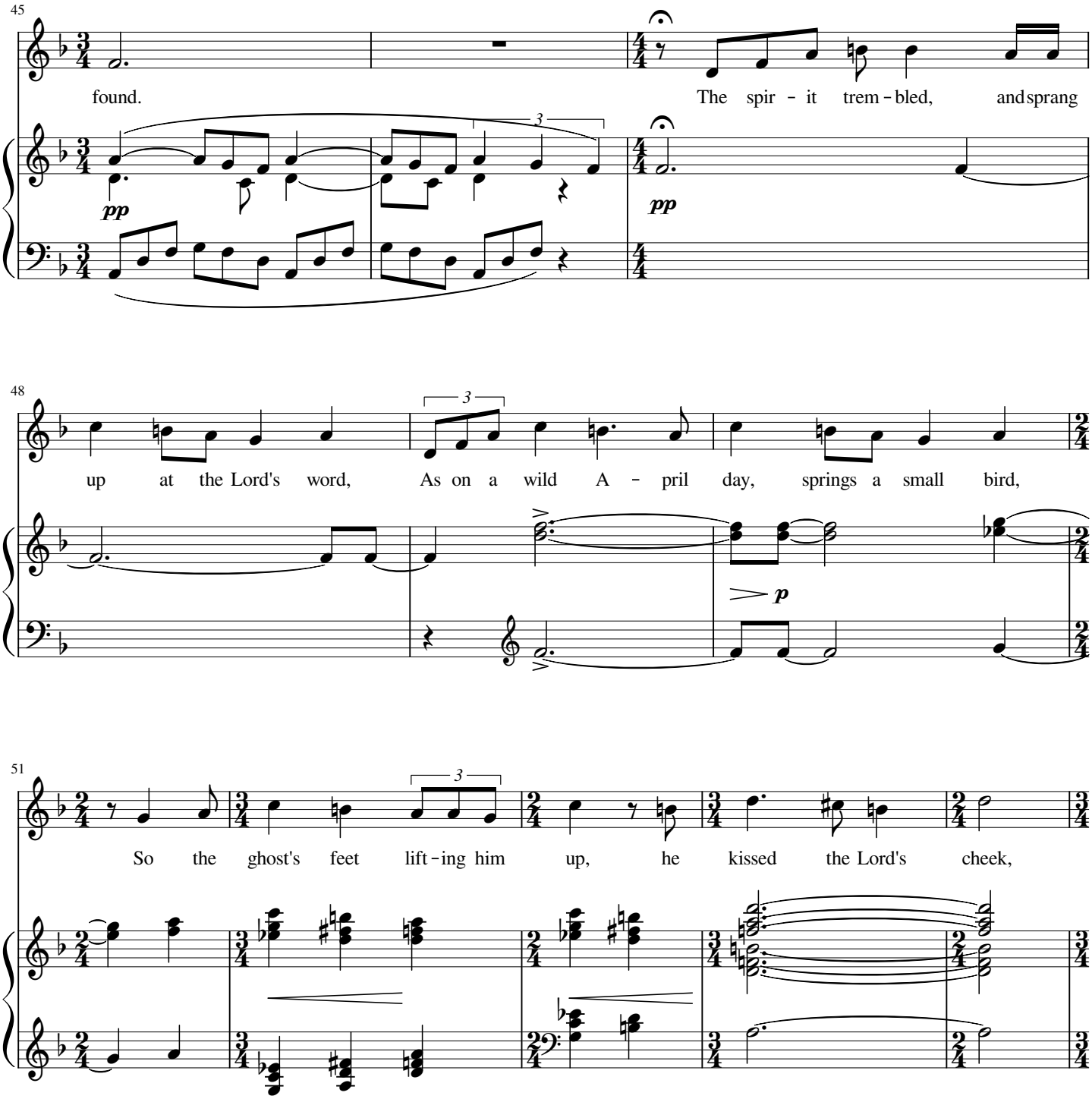

20
And the Lord came on, He came down, and
pp
23
saw That a soul was wai - ting there for him, one with - out
26
flaw, And they em - braced in the church - yard where the

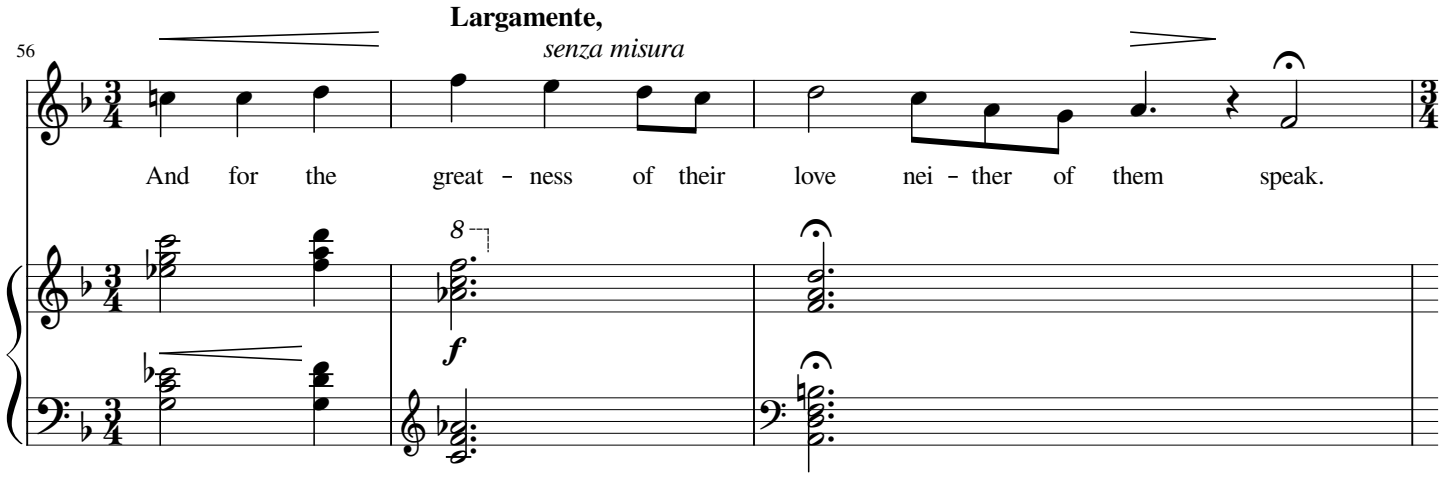

29
3
3
rob - ins play, And the daf - fo - dils hang down their heads, as they

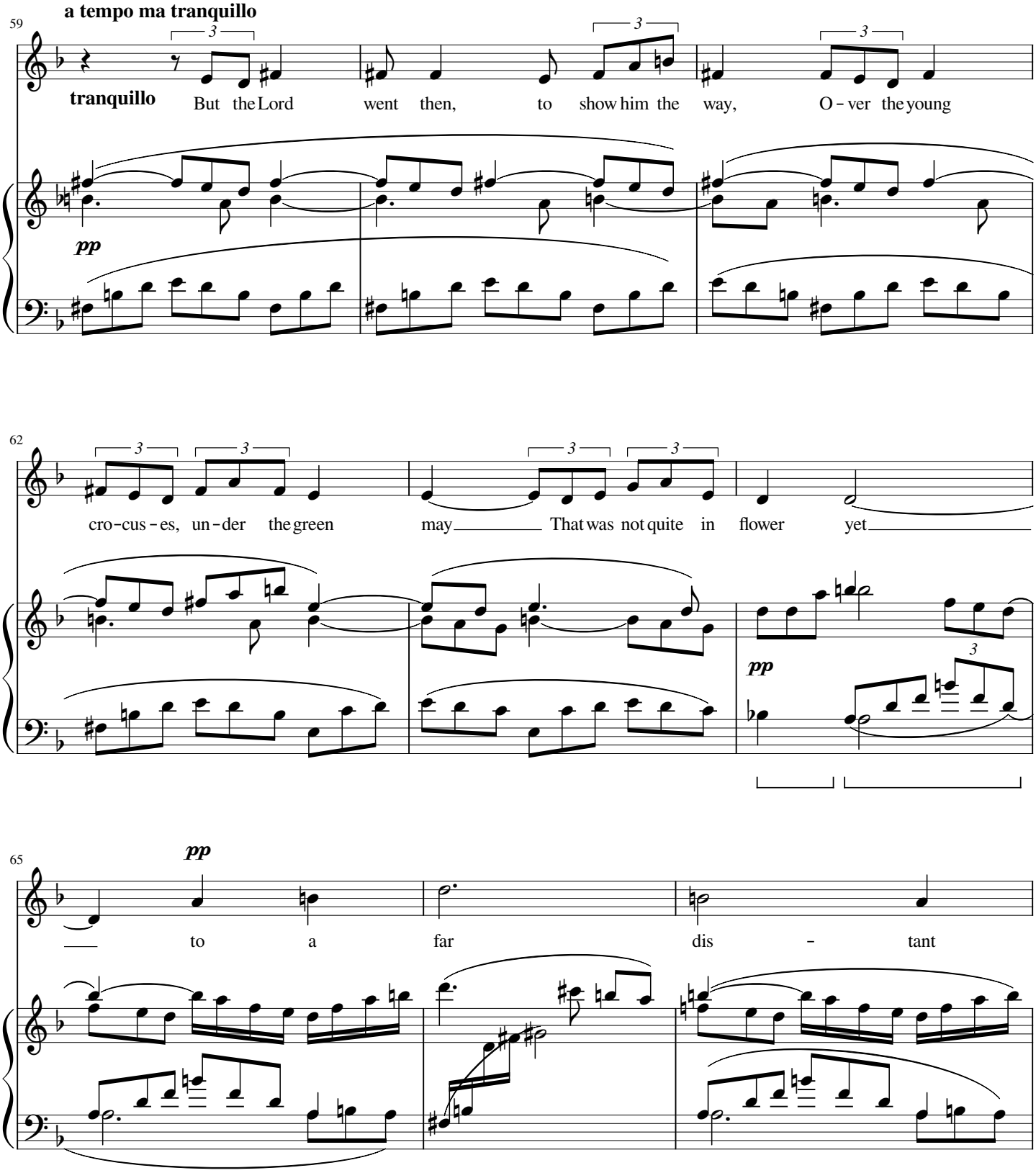

31
tranquillo
burn a - way. The Lord held his head fast, and you could
tranquillo
pp
pp
35
3
3
see That He kissed the un-sheathed ghost that was gone free As a hot
39
3
3
sun, on a March day, kis-ses the cold ground; And the

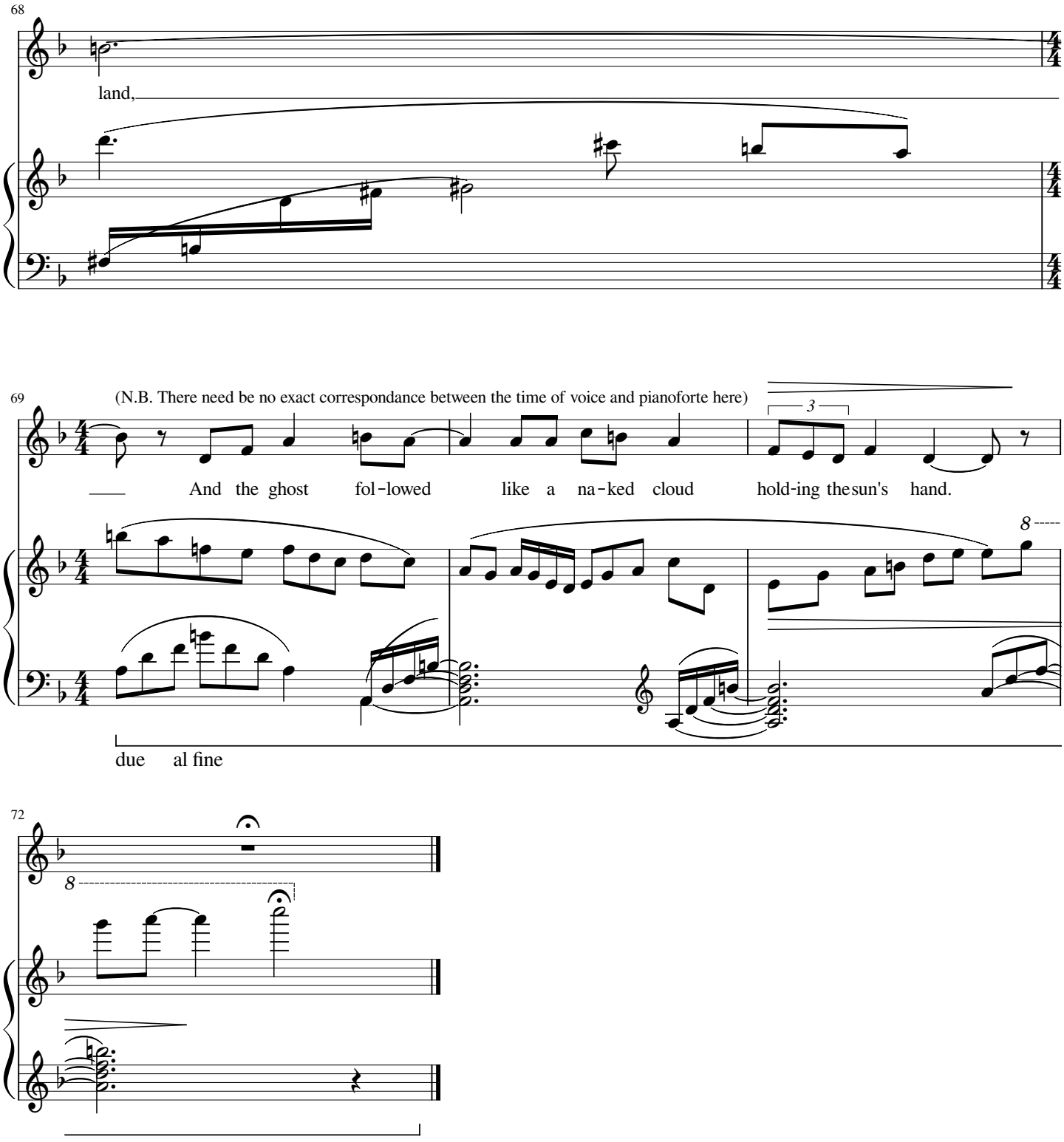
42




45
found.
The spir - it trem - bled, and sprang
pp
pp
48
up at the Lord's word, As on a wild A - pril day, springs a small bird,
p
51
So the ghost's feet lift - ing him up, he kissed the Lord's cheek,


56
Largamente,
senza misura
And for the great - ness of their love nei - ther of them speak.
8
f


59
a tempo ma tranquillo
tranquillo
But the Lord went then, to show him the way, O - ver the young
pp
62
cro - cus - es, un - der the green may That was not quite in flower yet
pp
65
pp
to a far dis - tant


68
land,
69
(N.B. There need be no exact correspondance between the time of voice and pianoforte here)
3
And the ghost fol-lowed like a na-ked cloud hold-ing the sun's hand.
8
due al fine
72
8