2. \(4 \div 3 + 3\)  Gentle + Expressive

Voice

\(4 \div 3 + 3\)

Down by the Wist-Set meadow, Riley spread his work on the

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(ram--ble thorn, Sat, one foot in the moving water, Sore as the clay that lies born--)

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Can-did was his curdy whisker, Brown his body as an old tree brown, Sore his eye as the Jay adorns him

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1: Riley
mending the net - the mizzen sail

four stout sticks for walls - had Ri-----ley, his rosy - was a rusty piece of tin - as-

snug in the lef of a Cornish hedge-row he noted the seasons out a - and in -

He paid no rates, he paid no taxes, his lamp the moon - hung - in the tree.
Bold and Lively

Timothy Winters comes to school with eyes as wide as a football pool.
Ears like bombs and teeth like spin-tos.
A bit of a boy is Timothy Winters. His belly is white, his
neck is dark, and his hair—is an exclamation mark—

His clothes are enough to scare a crow and through his britches

the blue winds blow—his

teacher talks, he won't hear a word—and he shuts down dead—the a—
With a dreamy lilt

3: BAMBOO DANCE

They dance, they dance

TREBLE

fili-pi-no

Boy, fili-pi-no girl, between the clapping
bam-bam—

that would break—

an innocence of blood and bone.

In the
hard
their way

Steady processional pace

Saint Roche’s dog. We stand together on the point.
Wall; his hat—ribbed with a shell, a wattle and staff in pilgrim hands.

He lifts a torn robe to dis-

play— the plague—spot. I sit up and wait. A—lot of us has peeked a-

—way, my breed is indeterminate. Bow wow! Bow—