

Voice

# Silver

Walter de la Mare

Timothy Zhou

**Andante**

4

*p*

Soft-ly, si-lent-ly now the moon walks the night in her sil-ver shoon this

9

way and that she peers and sees sil-ver fruit u-pon sil-ver trees

15

One by one the case-ments catch her beams be-neath the sil-ver-y thatch

19

7

couched in his ken-nel like a log with paws of sil-ver sleeps the dog

30

from their sha-dow-y cote the white-breast-peep of doves in a sil-ver

34

fea-thered sleep a har-vest mouse goes scamp-ring by with sil-ver claws and a sil-ver

38

**rit.**

eye and move-less fish in the wa-ter gleam by sil-ver reeds in a sil-ver

42

*a tempo*

3

stream