

"The Laurels All Are Cut"

--Babette Deutsch

♩ = 120

mf

guitar

p *mp*

We'll

to the woods no more for now the win - ter of de - light is here:

Earth ston - y as the fa - bled moon the

sky lean-faced as with-er-ing soon rains can - not warm the dam-néd bough where

sits the gut-ter chan - ti - cleer. There

p