

Two Poems by Carl Sandburg

by
Michael J. Evans

Lost

Desolate and lone
All night long on the lake
Where fog trails and mist creeps,
The whistle of a boat
Calls and cries unendingly,
Like some lost child
In tears and trouble
Hunting the harbor's breast
And the harbor's eyes.

Dreams in the Dusk

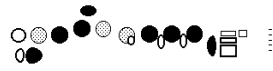
Dreams in the dusk,
Only dreams closing the day
And with the day's close going back
To the gray things, the dark things,
The far, deep things of dreamland.

Dreams, only dreams in the dusk,
Only the old remembered pictures
Of lost days when the day's loss
Wrote in tears the heart's loss.

Tears and loss and broken dreams
May find your heart at dusk.

Lost

Michael J. Evans



♩ = 60

Flute

Clarinet in B \flat

keep repeating this section, while the poem is read

mp

Vibraphone

sempre arco

Fl.

B \flat Cl.

A

Vib.

Fl.

B \flat Cl.

Vib.

B

N

3