

(1920)

Like a sick eagle

Keats

Slowly

p Very slowly, in a weak and dragging way

The spir - it is too weak; mor - tal - i -

-ty weighs heav - i - ly on me like un - will - ing sleep, and

each i - ma - gined pin - na - cle and steep of God - like hard - ship tells me

I must die, like a sick ea - gle look - ing towards the sky.

pp