

The Retort

Paul Laurence Dunbar

Florence B Price

Moderato *f*

Oboe

Thou art a fool _____ said my

Piano

ff *f*

5

Ob.

head to my heart In - deed the great - est of fools thou

Pno.

3

9

Ob.

art to beled a - stray by the trick _____ of a

Pno.

3

12

Ob.

tress By a smil - ing face by a

Pno.



15

Ob.

rib - bpsmart And my heart was

mp

Pno.



19

Ob.

in sore dis - tress Then

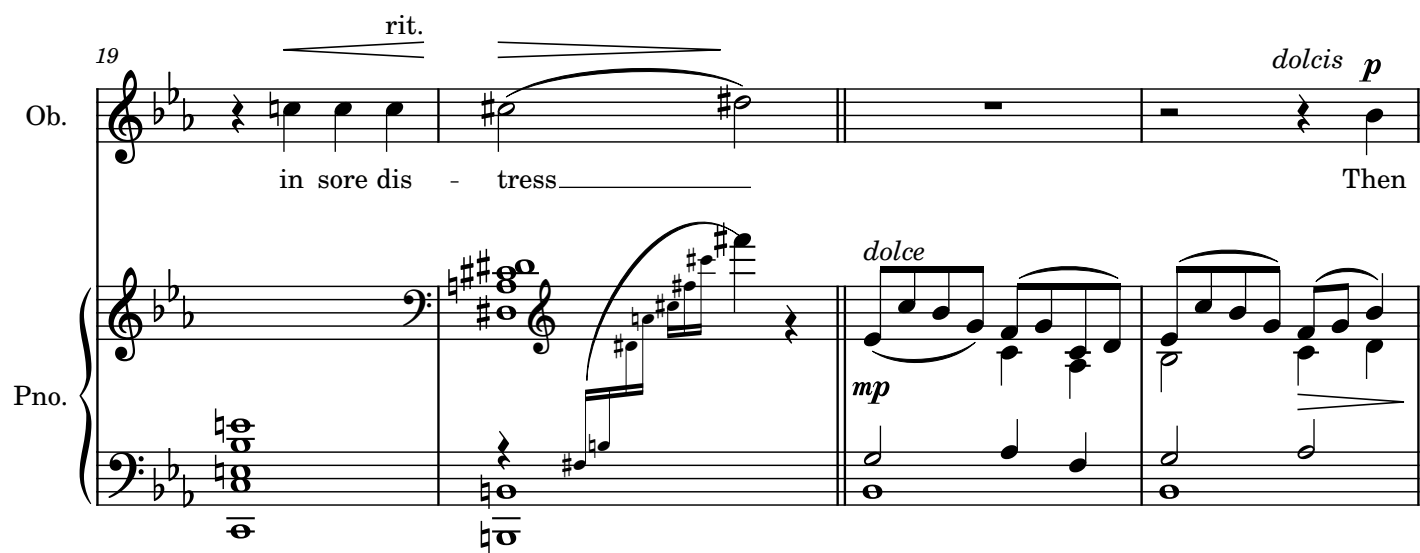
rit.

dolcis p

Pno.

dolce

mp



23

Ob. *dim.*

Phyl-lis came by, came by; And her face _____ was fair; 'twas

Pno. *p*

27

Ob. *p* *cresc.* *mf*

fair. The light gleam'd soft and her lips _____ were

Pno. *cresc.* *mf*

31

Ob. *poco rit.* *a tempo* *mf* *mare al Fine*

bloom-ing a ro-sy red Then my heart spoke

Pno. *mf*

35 *f*

Ob. but with a right bold air; Thou

Pno.

39 *cresc.*

Ob. art worse, Thou art worse, Thou art worse than a

Pno.

42 *(cresc.)* *ff*

Ob. fool Oh head!

Pno.