

# The Sum

Paul Laurence Dunbar

Florence B Price

**Moderato**

Oboe *mp*

Piano *mf* *mp*

A

6

Ob. *lit* *tle dream-ing* *by the way* *A* *lit-tle toil - ing day by day,* *A*

Pno.

10

Ob. *cresc.* *mf* *poco rit.* *p* *a tempo*

*lit-tle pain,* *a lit-tle strife,* *A* *lit-tle joy* *and that is* *life.*

Pno. *cresc.* *mf* *p* *p*

14

Ob. *mp*

A lit - tleshort-lived sum-mer'smorn When

Pno. *mp*

8

17

Ob. *cresc.* *mf*

joy seems all so new-ly born, When one day's shy is blue a-bove, And

Pno. *cresc.* *mf*

8

21

Ob. *rit. cresc.* *f* *a tempo mp*

one bird sings, and that is love.

Pno. *cresc.* *f* *mp*

8

25 *poco piu mosso*  
*mf*

Ob. A lit - tle sick'-ning of the years The

Pno. *mf*



30 *p*

Ob. tri - bute of a few hot tears Two fold - ed hands,

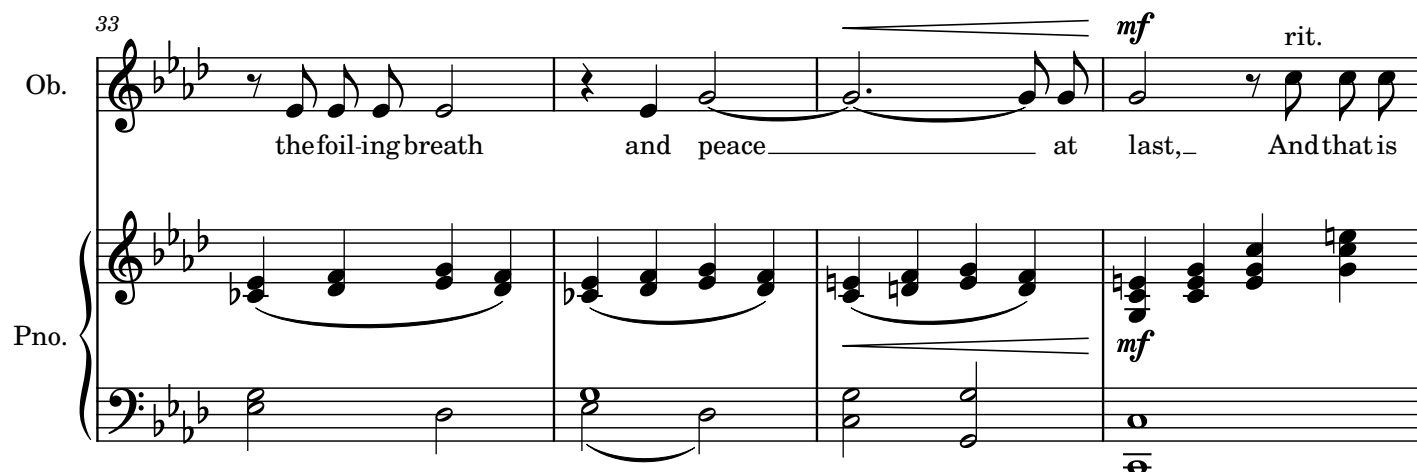
Pno. *p*



33 *mf* rit.

Ob. the foil-ing breath and peace at last, And that is

Pno. *mf*



37 *a tempo* **tempo primo** *p*

Ob. death rit. *a tempo* Just dream - ing, lov-ing

Pno. *mp* *p*

41

Ob. dy - ing, So the act - ors in the dra - ma go; A flit - ting pic - ture on the

Pno.

45 **rit.**

Ob. wall Love, Death, the themes and that is all.

Pno.

48 **Adagio** *p*

Ob. But is that all?

Pno. *p*