Edward MacDowell

Sonata No. 3 in D Minor

The Norse Sonata Op. 57

Night had fallen on a day of deeds. The great rafters in the red-ribbed hall flashed crimson in the fitful flame of smouldering logs.

And from the stealthy shadows

That crept 'round Harald's throne, Rang out a Skald's strong voice, With tales of battles won; Of Gudrun's love And Sigurd, Siegmend's son.

I.

























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III.



















