

# End of Summer

Lyrics by Stanley Kunitz  
Music by T.S. Baxter

♩ = 100

A

An ag - it - a - tion of the air, A per - tur -

5

- ba - - tion of the light, Ad - mon - ished me the

9

un - - loved year, Would turn on its hinge that night.

14 B

I stood in the dis - en - chan - ted field, A - mid the stub - ble and the stones,

19

A - mazed, while a small worm lisp'd to me, The song of my mar - row bones.

## C. [Spoken]

Blue poured into summer blue,  
A hawk broke from his cloudless tower,  
The roof of the silo blazed, and I knew  
That part of my life was over.

22 D

Al - - read - y the iron door of the north, Clanges op - en

birds, leaves, snows, Or - - der their

pop - - ul - - a - - tions forth, And a cru - - el wind blows.

A. An agitation of the air,  
A perturbation of the light  
Admonished me the unloved year  
Would turn on its hinge that night.

B. I stood in the disenchanted field  
Amid the stubble and the stones  
Amazed, while a small worm lisped to me  
The song of marrow bones.

C. [Spoken] Blue poured into summer blue,  
A hawk broke from his cloudless tower,  
The roof of the silo blazed, and I knew  
That part of my life was over.

D. Already the iron door of the north  
Clangs open: birds, leaves, snows  
Order their populations forth,  
And a cruel wind blows.