

# A SONG OF MYSELF

(first movement of "Posthumous Keats" -  
in memory of John S. Waddell; teacher, composer, friend)

John Keats

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(4/♩) ♩ = 144

*mf*

Soprano

Alto

Piano

There was a naugh-ty boy,

*mf*

A

4

He would not stop at home,

naugh-ty boy was he,

He could not qui-et

7

be.

He took in his knap - sack a

## Gray: A Song of Myself p. 2

10

And a shirt with some towels, For  
book full of vowels A slight cap

13

night cap, a hair brush, comb dit - to  
New stock - ings for old ones

16

*f* Tight at's back  
would split O! *f* This knap - sack He riv - et - ted

## Gray: A Song of Myself p. 3

19 (2/♩) (4/♩)

To fol - low one's \_ nose to the north, to the north,

close To

22

fol - low one's \_ nose to the north.

25

*mf* There was a naugh - ty boy *mf*

And a

## Gray: A Song of Myself p. 4

28

For no-thing would he do  
naugh-ty boy was he, But scrib-ble po-e-try.

31

He took an ink stand in his

34

Big as ten in the o-ther and a-way in a po-ther he  
hand and a pen

## Gray: A Song of Myself p. 5

37

ran

*f*

To the moun- tains and foun- tains and ghosts and posts

And

40

witch- es and ditch- es and wrote in his coat when the wea- ther was cool,

Fear of

43

Och! the charm

gout and with- out when the wea- ther was warm. Och!

## Gray: A Song of Myself p. 6

46

When \_\_\_\_\_ we choose to fol-low one's\_\_ nose to the

the charm

49

north, to the north,

To fol-low one's\_\_ nose to the north!

52

*p* Fol-low one's\_\_ nose to the north, to the north,

*p* Fol-low one's\_\_ nose to the north, to the north,

*p*

## Gray: A Song of Myself p. 7

55

*mf*

There was a naugh-ty boy,

*mf*

And a

*mf*

58

He ran a-way to Scot - land

naugh-ty boy was he,

The peo - ple for to

61

see.

There he found that the ground was as

## Gray: A Song of Myself p. 8

64

That a yard was as long, That a  
hard, That a song was as mer-ry,

67

cher-ry was as red, *f* Four - score was as eigh - ty, *ff* That a  
*f* That lead was as weigh - ty *ff* That a

70

door was as wood - en as in Eng - land!  
door was as wood - en as in Eng - land!



# Gray: A Song of Myself p. 9

73  $\text{♩} = 54$  *f*

So he stood \_\_\_ in his shoes *f*

And he

R.H.  $\left[ \begin{array}{c} \text{p} \\ \text{p} \\ \text{p} \end{array} \right]$

76 *mf* *p*

He \_\_\_ won - der'd, *mf* *p*

won - der'd, He \_\_\_ stood \_\_\_ in his shoes, And he

*mf* *p*

79

won - der'd.

won - der'd.

8va

*molto dim. e rall.*