

DA VID
you
must
come
in
now.

Come with me, David, and we shall look for

a pine needle room

"the most wonderful fascinating thing in the world"

for you.

How did I know?

And for me.

That's why I felt..

We
leave.

(It is a long trip through the woods

but we find water and berries

and with my hand in David's

What is long?)

Don't
touch
child.

Yes, but that was your pine needle room

and we cannot go there now.

I had one too..... all my own...

But we shall find another one for..

We
walk.
We
talk.

Be patient, my love. We will be there

soon. There. See where the sun

light is. Soft. Warm. And a bed of

pine needles. Soft. Warm.

I
feel
excited.

This is our room. Come,

my

love,

in

here.

Once (and for me Ever

are if

willbewillYou

mine

To David - July 5

I watch a bird flying in the sky.
He flies and flies with all his heart.
And I follow him everywhere with all my heart.
He has more than the world before him up there.

Suddenly I can't see my bird anymore.
I look and look but I can't find him anywhere.
He must be there; he must be somewhere.
Oh, my love, where have you gone?

Some day I'll be yours. We'll be to-get-her.
I'll be yours. But 'till then, while we wait,
we have to lis-ten, while we wait. We list-en to the
day sun for it says I love you. The
stars and moon and night sounds say I love you,
too. And so now while we wait,
we have to list-en while we wait. Then some day
I'll be yours. We'll be I love you. I'll be yours.

To David from Susan July 26

I don't know why I see you ev-ery where.

Why, tell me why, is it you ev-ery where.

I've tried and tried to for-get it all.

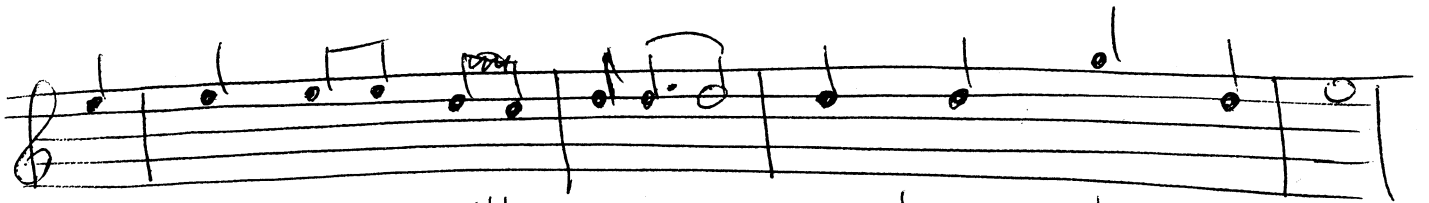
(retard)
But there's no use, I still re-call

(tempo)
Each day I say that I won't think of you.

But tell me what would I ra-ther do.

Yes, sir, I have tried, and al-most died.

I can't go on liv-ing with-out you.



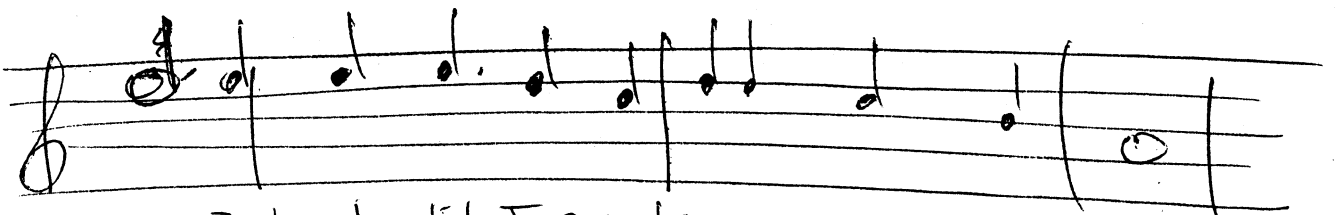
1. I had me a little woman, sweet as she could be
 2. Oh here is where I need her, here as where I stay



1. But I left her lonesome and come away?
 2. why did I er-er leave her and come away?



refrain Oh lord, where am I going? Oh why did I ever



come? ~~Oh why did I ever leave~~
 oh tell me will I ever find my home?

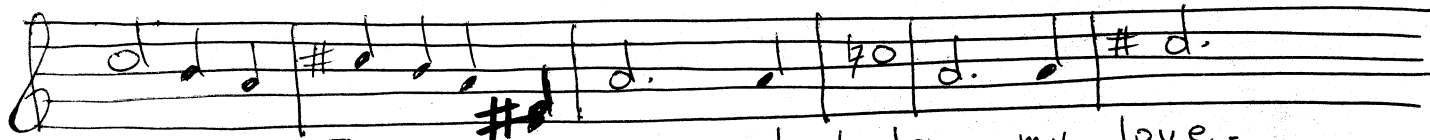
E
 C minor = E^b major

E minor = G major

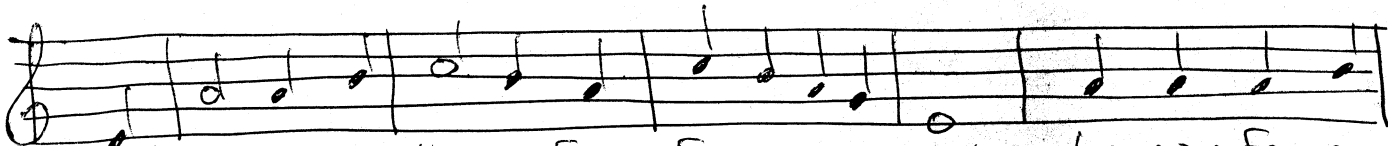
My Lament for Susan



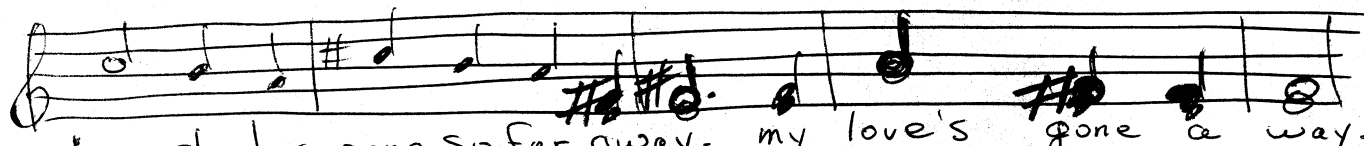
oh, listen, my love - from far - - a way. Oh answer, my



love - from far - - a way. Oh listen, my love -



I'm calling, my love, - from far - - a way. Longing for my

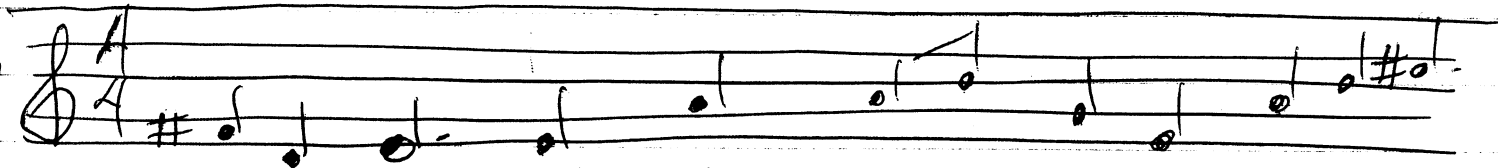


love she has gone so far away. my love's gone a way.

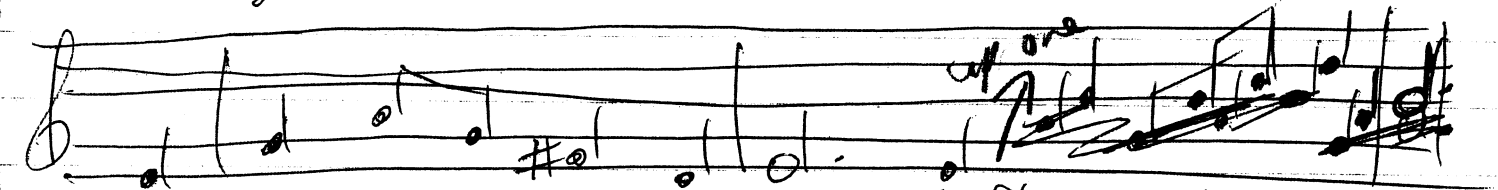
A Minor



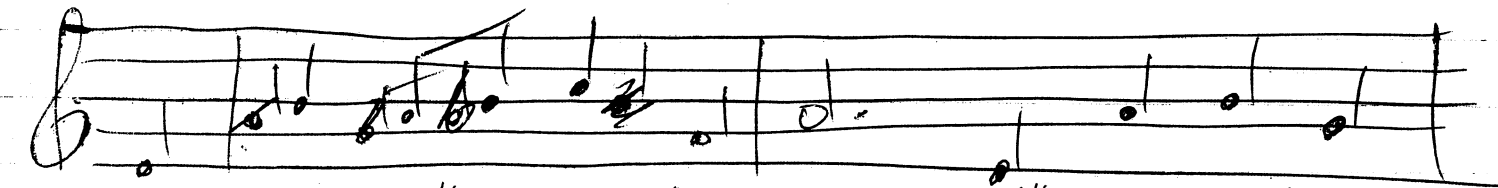
I find my love a wild red rose and turn to the



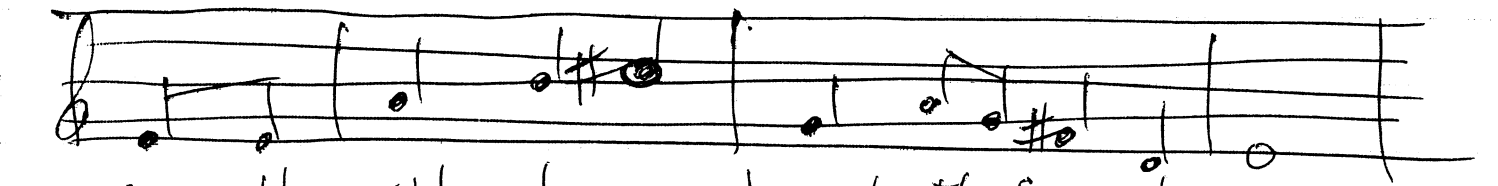
~~so many~~ sun. The flower ~~is~~ ~~the~~ sky has red it glows
evening



So may we my love be one. The flower ~~is~~ the sky it glows



Some day we'll again be one. I'll find my love



as the wild red rose turns to the Sun and grows

when we Kiss
the sun turns
over Us
and illuminates
a someplace
(nearby)
where flowers
Dance

to the music of the earth.

music too Pretty
costumes so rich
not even a
Bird

could render them.

Oh Look
The Flowers are dancing
(inside someplace)

Are

there

the earth is swaying

while we stand

on the periphery

Kissing.

To David from Susan July 14

Miniatures

Children talking quietly in faraway pine needle rooms
Where the sunlight listens.

A bug, shiny black, investigating a lily pad island
While the pond sleeps.

Raindrops falling softly on undiscovered moss beds
As the trees watch.

A smile, like a butterfly, fluttering across a girl's face
When her love appears.

This is summer!
It is no dream.
It's warm as how the lilacs smell
And lazy as the air around.

It glitters like the pond down back
(and flies keep racing 'round my glass.)
It's cool as grass just newly cut
And still as a magazine left unread.

It's playing on a patch of shade,
Sitting cross-legged, feeling excited.
As free as that bird you hear singing somewhere,
Someone's words float up, then dissolve in the air.

This is no dream!
This is summer.