

# Take Something Like a Star

♩ = 60

Oh

mf

6

star, the fair-est one in sight, we grant your lof-ti-ness the right to some ob-scu-ri-ty of cloud.

11

It will not do to say of night, since dark is what brings out your light. Some

17

mys-te-ry be-comes the proud. But to be whol-ly ta-ci-turn in your re-serve is not al-lowed. Say

22

some-thing to us we can learn by heart and when a-lone re-peat.

ff

28

Say some-thing! And it says, "I burn."

33

But say with what de-gree of heat. Talk Fa-ren-heit, talk Cen-ti - grade. Use

38

lan-guage we can com-pre - hend. Tell us what el - e-ments you blend.

42

It gives us strange-ly lit-tle aid, but

47

does tell some-thing in the end. And stead-fast as Keats' Er e - mite, not e-ven stoop-ing from its sphere, \_\_\_\_\_ it

53

asks a lit-tle of us here. It asks of us a cer-tain height, so when\_\_\_\_\_ at times the

58

mob is swayed to car - ry praise or blame too far, we may take some-thing like a star

62

rit.. to stay our minds on and be

65

staid, to stay our minds on and be staid.