

May Night on the Mountains

Words: Henry Lawson

Music: Ian Hamilton

♩=80

Cym. **2**

Perc. **2**

9 **A**

Ian **4**

'Tis Won - der - ful time when these hours be - gin

Cym. **4**

Perc. **4**

17

Ian **8**

'Tis won - der - ful time when these hours be - gin, these long 'small hours' of night. When the grass is crisp and the

W. **8**

'Tis won - der - ful time Oh - Those long small hours of night

Cym.

Perc.

24

Ian **8**

air is thin and the stars come close and bright. And the

28 **B** faster ♩=95

Ian **8**

moon hangs caught in a sil - ver - y veil, from clouds of a steel - y grey; and the hard cold blue of the sky grows pale in the

W. **8**

Oh Oh Oh Oh Oh Oh Oh Oh Oh oh oh oh

Cym.

Perc.

34 a tempo

Ian **8**

won - der - ful Mil - ky Way. There is

W. **8**

oh ah oh ah

C **faster** ♩=95 **a tempo**

39 Ian something wrong with this star of ours, a mortal plankun sound, That cannot be charged to the mighty powers who guide the high stars round. Though
 W. Oh Oh Oh Oh oh ah oh ah
 Cym.
 Perc.

D

48 Ian man is greater than bird or beast, though wisdom is still his boast. He surely re-sembles Na-ture least and the
 W. He surely re-sembles Na-ture least

54 Ian things that vex her most. He surely re-sembles Na-ture least. And the things that vex her most.
 W.

E **2**

61 Ian Oh say some muse of a larger start,
 Cym. **2**
 Perc. **2**

F

72 Ian Oh say some muse of a larger star. Some muse of the universe. If they who people those plan
 W. Oh say some muse of a larger star
 Cym.
 Perc.

79 Ian -ets far Are better than we or worse.
 W. or worse.
 Cym.
 Perc.