

The Spring

Vera
Ivanova

(SPOKEN:)

Dear Master,

We are now in the month of love; I am seventeen. The age of hopes and dreams, as they say,
- and I have begun, child touched by the hand of the Muse, - excuse me if this is banal, -
to express my fondest beliefs, my hopes, my sensations, all these poetical things
- this I call spring.

Calmo

1.

Baritone

Piano

it's because I love all poets... who love ideal beauty.

pp

p

Brune, elle a - voit seize ans quand on la

pp *p* *8va--*

ma - ria... Ces mi - lle ques -

8va-- *p*