

# On the grasshopper and the cricket

KEATS - THE MUSICAL

Álvaro Nascimento Vieira

Keats

The po-e-try of earthis nev-er dead when all thebirdsarefaintwiththe hot sun and

hide in cool-ing trees a voice will run from hedge to hedge from hedge to hedge a-bout from

hedge to hedge a-bout the newmown mead. There is the grass-hop per's he ta\_akes the lead he

takes the lead in sum-mer lux - u - ry he has nev-er done with his de-lights he has

nev-er nev-er nev-er done with de-lights for when tiredoutwithun He rests ease he

restat ease be-neath he rests at ease be-neath some pleasant weed. The po - e - try of earth is ceasing

nev - er on a lone - win ter eve - ning when the frost has wrought a sil-ence a

sil- ence when the frost has wrought a sil- ence from the

stove that shrills a - cricket sound in warm-increasing e - ver in warm-increasing e - ver and

seems to one in drow - si-ness half lost the grass hop-per's a - mong some gras sy hills.