Wind and Sea

1. Sketch
   The shadows of the ships
   Rock on the crest
   In the low blue hush
   Of the landy and the soft incoming tide.
   A long brown bar at the dip of the sky
   Puts an arm of sand in the span of salt.
   The liquid and endless wrinkles
   Grow in, lapse and withdraw
   Wavelets enwrap and white spent bubbles
   Wash on the floor of the beach.

2. Sea-Wash
   The sea-wash never ends.
   The sea-wash repeats, repeats.
   Only old songs? Is that all the sea knows?
   Only the old strong songs?
   Is that all?
   The sea-wash repeats, repeats.

3. Fog
   The fog comes.
   On little cat feet.
   It sits looking
   over harbor and city
   on silent haunches
   and then moves on.

4. Wind Horses
   Roots, go deep; stop your coils;
   Fasten your knots:
   Fix a loop for under, a four-in-hand for wash:
   The wind drives wild horses,
   Glaugers, plungers:
   Go deep, roots.
   Hold your four-in-hand knots against all wild horses.
Fn. # = $1820 \text{ b} - \text{ c' moll}
It. # = 812
Symphony of Psalms.

Szymanowski

Schumann

Strauss

Schubert