

The Lost Wind

$\text{♩} = 155$

There was a play - ful wind, That lived in my back
 One day when I went out To find him on my
 I looked down by the sea, And looked up in the
 And then one day I sat, Be - neath my will - ow

ritard.

yard; He pushed my swing while we would sing And laugh so ver - y
 door - step; He was - n't there - not an - y - where, I closed my eyes and
 sky; Looked all a - bout - be - gan to shout And ask the rea - son
 tree; I heard him yawn and sing a song, And then call out to

CHORUS
♩ = 142

hard.
wept.
why.
me.

Blow,
Blow,
Blow,
Blow,

oh,
oh,
oh,
oh,

blow gentle breeze,
blow gentle breeze,
blow gentle breeze,
blow gentle breeze,

Won't you come
Come home and
Come home and
You've come to

play
play
play
play

with
with
with
with

me?
me;
me;
me;

Come
Come
Come
You're

play,
home,
home,
home,

come
come
come
you're

play,
home,
home,
home,

come
come
come
you're

1. *ritard.* 2. *ritard.*

play.
home.
home.

home!

The image shows a musical score for piano, consisting of two staves (treble and bass clef) and a large brace on the left. The score is divided into two measures by a vertical bar line. The first measure is marked '1. ritard.' and the second measure is marked '2. ritard.'. The lyrics are: 'play. home. home.' under the first measure and 'home!' under the second measure. The bass clef staff contains a melodic line with a fermata over the final note in each measure. The treble clef staff contains a single chord in the second measure.