

# Contrekey VI

Yeats - Adapted from "An Irish Airman Forsees his Death"  
Moore - "She is Far From the Land"

BJ Brooks  
(ASCAP)

Wistfully Slow

He knows that he shall meet his fate—  
She is far from the land Where her young he-ro sleeps,  
some where a-mong the clouds a - bove; Those that he fights he  
And lov-ers are round her, sigh-ing; But cold - ly she turns from their  
does not hate, Those that he guards he does not love.  
gaze, and weeps, For her heart in his grave is ly - ing.

*mf*

8

15

3

3

3

3