

The Old Astronomer

Sarah Williams

Kathryn Rose

Allegretto non troppo



Reach me down my Tych - o Bra - hé, I would know him when we meet, When I
Pray re - mem - ber that I leave you all my the - o - ry com - plete, Lack - ing

2
share my lat - er sci - ence, sit - ting hum - bly at his feet, He may
on - ly cer - tain da - ta for your add - ing, as is meet, And re -

4
know the law of all things, yet be ig - nor - ant of how We are
mem - ber men will scorn it, 'tis or - i - gi - nal and true, And the

6
work - ing to com - ple - tion, work - ng on from then to now.
ob - lo - quy of new - ness may fall bit - ter - ly on you.

3. But, my pupil, as my pupil you have learned the worth of scorn,
You have laughed with me at pity, we have joyed to be forlorn,
What for us are all distractions of men's fellowship and wiles;
What for us the Goddess Pleasure with her meretricious smiles.

4. You may tell that German College that their honor comes too late,
But they must not waste repentance on the grizzly savant's fate.
Though my soul may set in darkness, it will rise in perfect light;
I have loved the stars too fondly to be fearful of the night.

YOU MAY PHOTOCOPY AND SHARE THIS MUSIC

This music is licensed under the Creative Commons Attribution-ShareAlike 4.0 International License.

To view a copy of this license, visit <http://creativecommons.org/licenses/by-sa/4.0/>.

For a .pdf of this work please e-mail artsyhonker@gmail.com.