

E Minor. Don Marquis, 1915.

Arr. Robert Boyd, 1816.

1. A fierce un-rest seethes at the core Of all ex-ist - ing things: There throbs through all the
It was the ea - ger wish to soar That gave the gods their wings.

2. But for the urge of this un - rest These joy - ous spheres are mute; When man's dim eyes de -
But for the reb - el in his breast Had man re - mained a brute.

1. 2.

worlds that are This heart-beat hot and strong, And shak-en sys-tems, star by star, A - wake and glow in song.

mand-ed light, The light he sought was born— His wish, a Ti - tan, scaled the height And flung him back the morn!