## Of The Ages

for SATB Chorus unaccompanied

Music by Joshua Fishbein

Words by Elizabeth Hart Pennell, Laurence Alma-Tadema, and William Butler Yeats

I.

Youth and Age (1921) by Elizabeth Hart Pennell

Youth has music on his lips And in his hurrying feet, Rhythm in his finger-tips And in his laughter sweet.

Age has silence on his tongue-Never a note or sound; But his heart is often wrung By music all around.

Youth has tongue, but lacks an ear-He whistles, pipes and sings. Age is still, but he can hear Silence and growing things.

From Poetry: A Magazine of Verse (1912-1922)

II.

Playgrounds (1903) by Laurence Alma-Tadema

In summer I am very glad
We children are so small,
For we can see a thousand things
That men can't see at all.

They don't know much about the moss
And all the stones they pass:
They never lie and play among
The forests in the grass.

They walk about a long way off; And, when we're at the sea, Let father stoop as best he can He can't find things like me.

But, when the snow is on the ground And all the puddles freeze, I wish that I were very tall, High up above the trees.

From Songs of Womanhood (1903)

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The Old Men Admiring Themselves in the Water (1903) by William Butler Yeats

From In the Seven Woods (1903)

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