

# The Moth

Walter de la Mare

Marc Mangen

**A**  $A\flat\Delta 7\#5$   $E7\#9\#5$   $B^6$   $D7\text{alt.}$   $G/A\flat$   $E7\#9$   $B\Delta 7\#5$   $D/E\flat$

Isled in the mid-night air, Musked with the dark's faint bloom,

$A\flat-\Delta 7$   $C\emptyset^9$   $A/B\flat$   $B7\text{alt.}$   $E7\#9\#5$   $G-\Delta 7$

Out in-to gloom-ing and se-cret haunts The flame cries, 'Come!'

**B**  $E\flat\Delta 7$   $D/E\flat$   $D\flat/E\flat$   $C/E\flat$   $C\Delta 7$   $B/C$   $B\flat/C$   $A/C$

Love-ly in dye and fan, A-trem-ble in shim-mer-ing grace, A

$B\flat 7\#11$   $A-7$   $B7\flat 9$   $E-$   $A-$   $A-6$   $E-$   $C-/E$

moth from her win-ter swoon Up-lifts her face, Up - lifts her face:

**C**  $A\flat\Delta 7\#5$   $E7\#9\#5$   $B^6$   $D7\text{alt.}$   $G/A\flat$   $E7\#9$   $B\Delta 7\#5$   $D/E\flat$

Stares from her glam-or-ous eyes; Wafts her on plumes like mist;

$A\flat-\Delta 7$   $C\emptyset^9$   $A/B\flat$   $B7\text{alt.}$   $E7\#9\#5$   $G-\Delta 7$

In ec-sta-sy swirls and sways To her strange tryst.