

The Spring

(SPOKEN:)

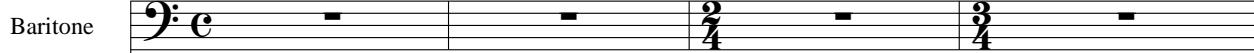
Vera
Ivanova

Dear Master,

We are now in the month of love; I am seventeen. The age of hopes and dreams, as they say,
 - and I have begun, child touched by the hand of the Muse, - excuse me if this is banal, -
 to express my fondest beliefs, my hopes, my sensations, all these poetical things
 - this I call spring.

1.

Calmo

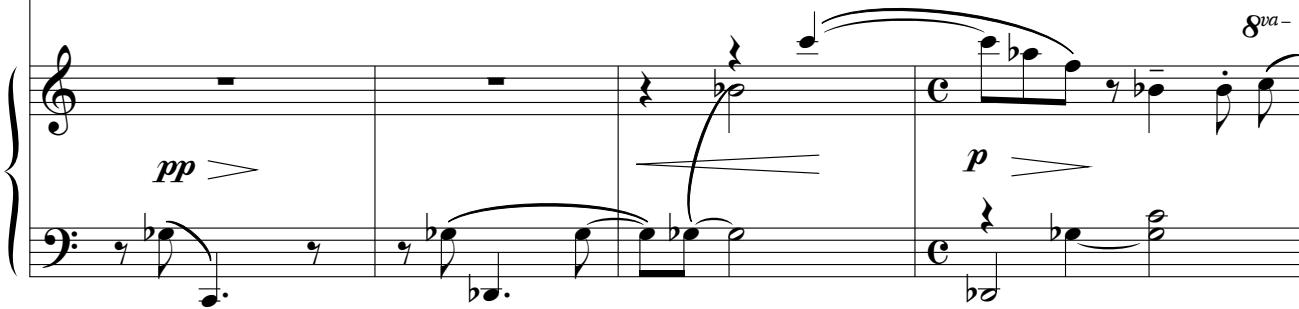


it's because I love all poets... who love ideal beauty.

Piano



Brunе, elle a - vait seize ans quand on la



ma - ria...

Ces mi - lle ques -

(8va) - -

