

# Morning Mists

Betty Staats

Becky Dale

Andante *mp*

Mezzo-Soprano

Just at the stroke of twelve I

Cello

*p* *mf* *mp*

4

Mezzo

saw them sweep- ing in, Those slim white wraiths of — mist

Vc.

*p*

8

Mezzo

Ghosts of the lo — vely long for - got - ten sea — nymphs — Now

Vc.

*p* *mf*

11

Mezzo

*p* swift - ly they came. *mp* Hur - ry - ing up from the sea As

Vc.

*p* *mp*

Mezzo

16 *Still slower*

yet, for all their haste — They seemed to pause just long e-nough to wist-ful - ly ca -

Vc.

16

*p*

20

Mezzo

ress the slen - der pop - lars by my door \_\_\_\_\_ Be

20

Vc.

Mezzo

24 *accel.* ----- *A Tempo*

fore they swept on up To greet the stars \_\_\_\_\_

Vc.

24

3

3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3