

The Poet's Pen

Alastair Lewis
Christopher Marlowe

Andante

Tenor

8 If all the pens that ev - er po - etsheld, had fed the feel - ing of
6 their mast - er's thoughts. And ev - ery sweet - ness that in - spir'd their hearts,
12 their mindd mus - es on ad - mired themes. If all the heav - en - ly quint - essence they
19 still, from the imm - or - tal flowers of po - esy. Where as in a mirror we
26 perc - eive, the high - est reach - es
34 of a humane wit. If theshad made one po - em's per - i - od, and all combined
41 in beaut - ies wor - thi - ness. Yet shouldthere hov - er in their rest - less heads, one
48 thought, one grace, one won - der at the least, which un - to, un - to
55 words no vir - tue can dig - est. *rit.*