

Nothing Gold Can Stay

poem by Robert Frost

Peter Gates

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First System:

Soprano: *mp* Na-ture's first green is *f* gold, *mf* Her har-dest hue to

Alto: *mp* Na - ture's first green is *f* gold, *mf* Her har-dest hue to

Tenor: *mp* Na - ture's first green is *f* gold, *mf* Her har-dest hue to

Bass: *mp* Na-ture's first green is *f* gold, *mf* Her har-dest hue to

Second System:

S: *mp* hold. Her ear-ly leaf's a *mf* flow'r; *ff* But on-ly so an *unis. p*

A: *mp* hold. Her ear-ly leaf's a *mf* flow'r; *ff* But on-ly so an *unis. p*

T: *mp* hold. Her ear-ly leaf's a *mf* flow'r; *ff*

B: *mp* hold. Her ear-ly leaf's a *ff* flow'r;

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have a soloist hold
across the rests

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S *mp* *mf* So
hour. Then leaf sub-sides to leaf. So E-den sank to grief.

A *mp* *mf*
hour. Then leaf sub-sides to leaf. So E-den sank to grief.

T *mp* *mf*
Then leaf sub-sides to leaf. So E-den sank to grief.

B *mp* *mf*
Then leaf sub-sides to leaf. So E-den sank to grief.

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S *f* *sub ff* *mf* *f* *rall.*
dawn goes day. Nothing gold can stay.

A *f* *sub ff* *mf* *f* *rall.*
down day. Nothing gold can stay.

T *f* *sub ff* *f* *rall.*
to day. Nothing gold can stay.

B *f* *sub ff* *f* *rall.*
day. Nothing gold can stay.