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Gricks may rise and Troy-sirs fall

40

(there be - ing two sights for e - ver a pic - ture)

How bootifull and how truetowife of her, when strengly forebidden, to steal our historic presents from the past postpropheticals so as to will make us all lordy heirs and ladymaides of apretty nice kettle of fruit. She is livving in our midst of debt and laffing through all plores for us (her birth is uncontrollable), with a naperon for her mask and her sabboes kickin arias (so sair! so solly!) if yous ask me and I saack you. Hou! Hou! Gricks may rise and Troysirs fall (there being two sights for ever a picture)

James Joyce
Finnegan's Wake

for Amy T.
How bootifull and how truetowife

James Joyce: *Finnegan's Wake*
for high voice and piano

*At the wedding of I myself and me;
The serpent fell in love,
The little dog laughed to see such glee,
We climbed the heavens above.*

John Webber 01-1

How boo - ti - full and how true - to - wife of

5

How boo - ti - full and how true - to - wife of

9

her, when streng-ly fore-bid-den, to

25

un - con - trol - la - ble),

29

with a na-per-on for her mask
and her sab - boes
kic-kin a - ri - as

32

(so sair! (so sol-ly!)
if yous ask me and I saack

34

you.
Hou!
Hou!

13

steal our his - to - ric pre - sents from the past post - pro - phe - ti - cals

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so as to will make us all lor - dy heirs and la - dy - mai - des - ses

19

of a pret - ty nice ket - le of fruit.
She is liv - ving in our

22

midst of debt and lat - fing through all piores
for us (her birth is