Early Morning, My Birthday

Alan Stringer
Mary Oliver

Follow this and additional works at: http://digitalrepository.unm.edu/nm_composer_archive

Recommended Citation
Early Morning, My Birthday

Mary Oliver

Alan Stringer

Playfully

The snails on the pink sleds of their bodies are moving among the morning glo·ries. Ah

The spider is asleep among the red thumbs of the rasp·berries.

p What shall I do? What shall I do?
What shall I do? What shall I do? mf The rain is slow. The
Ah

l il - t - e b i r d s a r e a - l i v e i n i t. Ah The green leaves

Ev - e n the beet - les. Ah, ah

ap it up. p What shall I do? What shall I do?

What shall I do? What shall I do? mf The wasp sits on the
Ah
A faster

porch of her paper castle. Ah

Ah

The blue heron

Ah

the porch

out of the clouds

The fish leap, the

floats

The fish leap, the fish all

fish all rainbow and mouth

from the dark water. This

rainbow and mouth, from the dark water.

This

morning, this morning the water

morning, this morning. ah
lilies are no less lovely,

This morning

ah I think, I think, than the lilies

no less lovely, I think, I think, than the lilies

of Monet. And I don't want any more

of Monet.

to be useful, to be docile, to lead
children out of the field into the text

of civility, to teach them that they

are (they are not) better than the grass.