

George Gray

I have studied many times

The marble which was chiseled for me--

A boat with a furled sail at rest in a harbor.

In truth it pictures not my destination

But my life.

For love was offered me and I shrank from its

disillusionment;

Sorrow knocked at my door, but I was afraid;

Ambition called to me, but I dreaded the chances.

Yet all the while I hungered for meaning in my life.

And now I know that we must lift the sail

And catch the winds of destiny

Wherever they drive the boat.

To put meaning in one's life may end in madness,

But life without meaning is the torture

Of restlessness and vague desire--

It is a boat longing for the sea and yet afraid.

-Edgar Lee Masters

5

S. _____

A. _____

T. _____

B. _____

Pno. *p*

7

S. _____

A. _____

T. _____

B. _____

Pno. *f* *mf*

A

I have stud-ied ma - ny

10

S. _____

A. _____

T. _____

B. _____

Pno.

times the mar - ble... which was chis-eled for me.

13

f

S. I have stud - ied ma - ny times the

A. I have stud - ied ma - ny times the

T. I have stud - ied ma - ny times the

B. I have stud - ied ma - ny times the

Pno.

15

mf **B**

S. mar - ble_ which was chis-eled for me. A boat with a furled sail_ at

A. mar - ble_ which was chis-eled for me. A boat with a furled sail_ at

T. mar - ble_ which was chis-eled for me. Ooh

B. mar - ble_ which was chis-eled for me.

Pno. *mp*

18

S. rest in a har-bor— In

A. rest in a har-bor— In

T. Oh rest in a har - bor

B. Woah— rest in a har - bor

Pno.

21

S. truth in truth in truth

A. truth in truth in truth

T. truth truth truth

B. truth truth truth

Pno.

C

24

S. It pic - tures not my des - ti -

A. It pic - tures not

T. It pic - tures not my des - ti -

B. It pic - tures not

Pno.

26

S. na - tion

A. But my life

T. na - tion But my life

B.

Pno.

29

S. *mf* life

A. *p* life

T. *p* life

B. *p* my life

Pno. *p* Suddenly bright

32

S. *mf*

A. *mf*

T. *mf*

B. *mf* *f* For love was

Pno. *mf* *mp*

D

