

# UNRETURNING

Emily Dickinson

Daniel R. Mitchell

'T was such a little, little boat  
That toddled down the bay!  
'T was such a gallant, gallant sea  
That beckoned it away!

'T was such a greedy, greedy wave  
That licked it from the coast;  
Nor ever guessed the stately sails  
My little craft was lost!

## UNRETURNING

$\text{♩} = 72$

Voice *mf*

'Twassuch a lit - tle,

Piano *mp cresc. mf dim. mp cresc.*

Bass *mp cresc. mf dim. mp cresc.*

5

Voice

lit - tle boat That tod - dled down the bay! 'Twassuch a

Piano *(cresc.) mf dim. mp*

Bass *(cresc.) mf dim. mp*

9

Voice *f mf*

gal - lant, gal - lant sea That beck - oned it a - way! 'Twassuch a

Piano *cresc. mf dim. mp*

Bass *cresc. mf dim. mp*

# UNRETURNING

13

Voice

gree - dy, gree - dy wave That licked it from the coast; Nor ev - er

Piano

*cresc.* *mf*

Bass

*cresc.* *mf*

17

Voice

gussed the state - ly sails My lit - tle craft was lost!

Piano

*dim.* *mp* *dim.* *p*

Bass

*dim.* *mp* *dim.* *p*