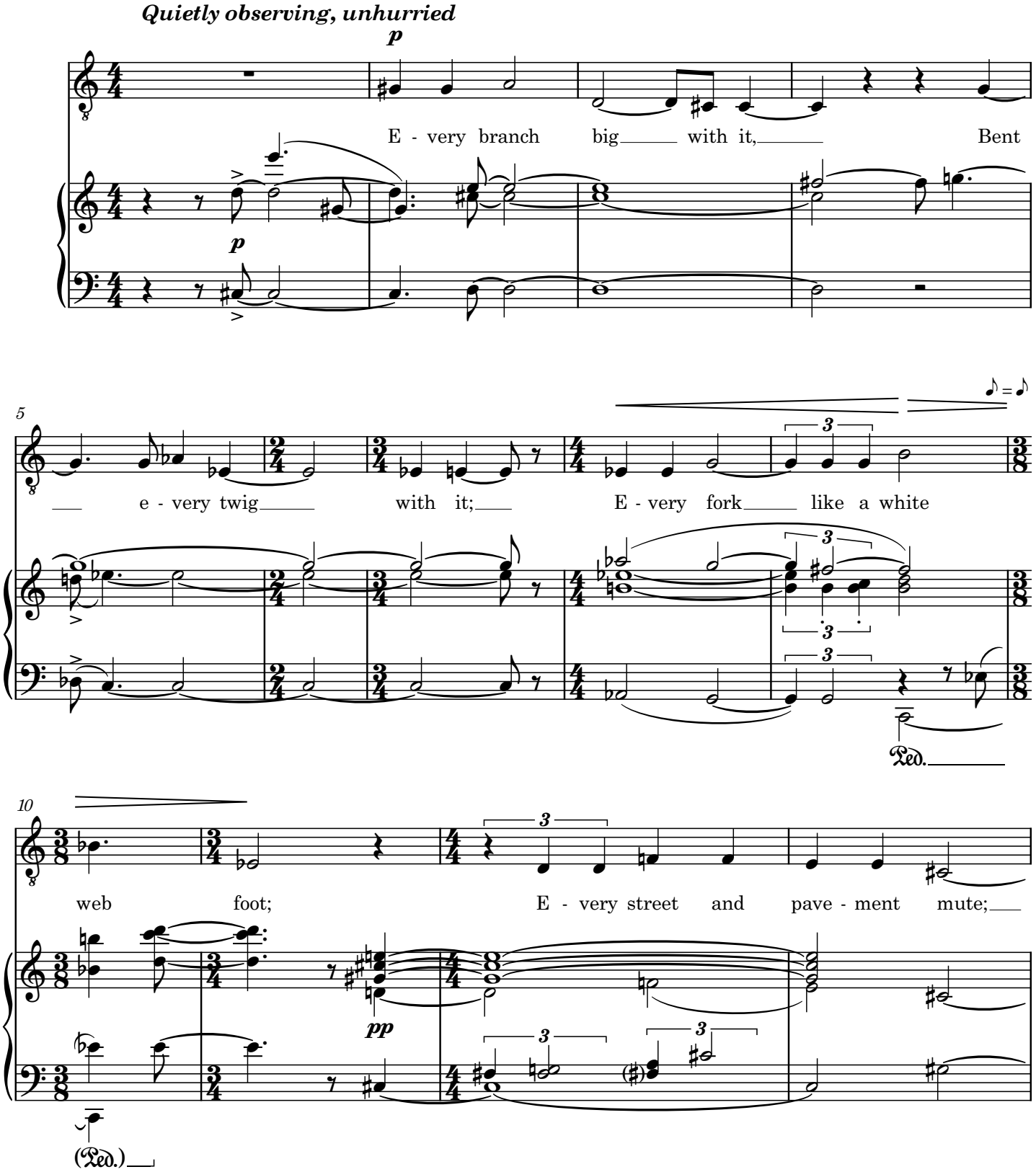
Snow in the Suburbs

Thomas Hardy

Aaron Keyt



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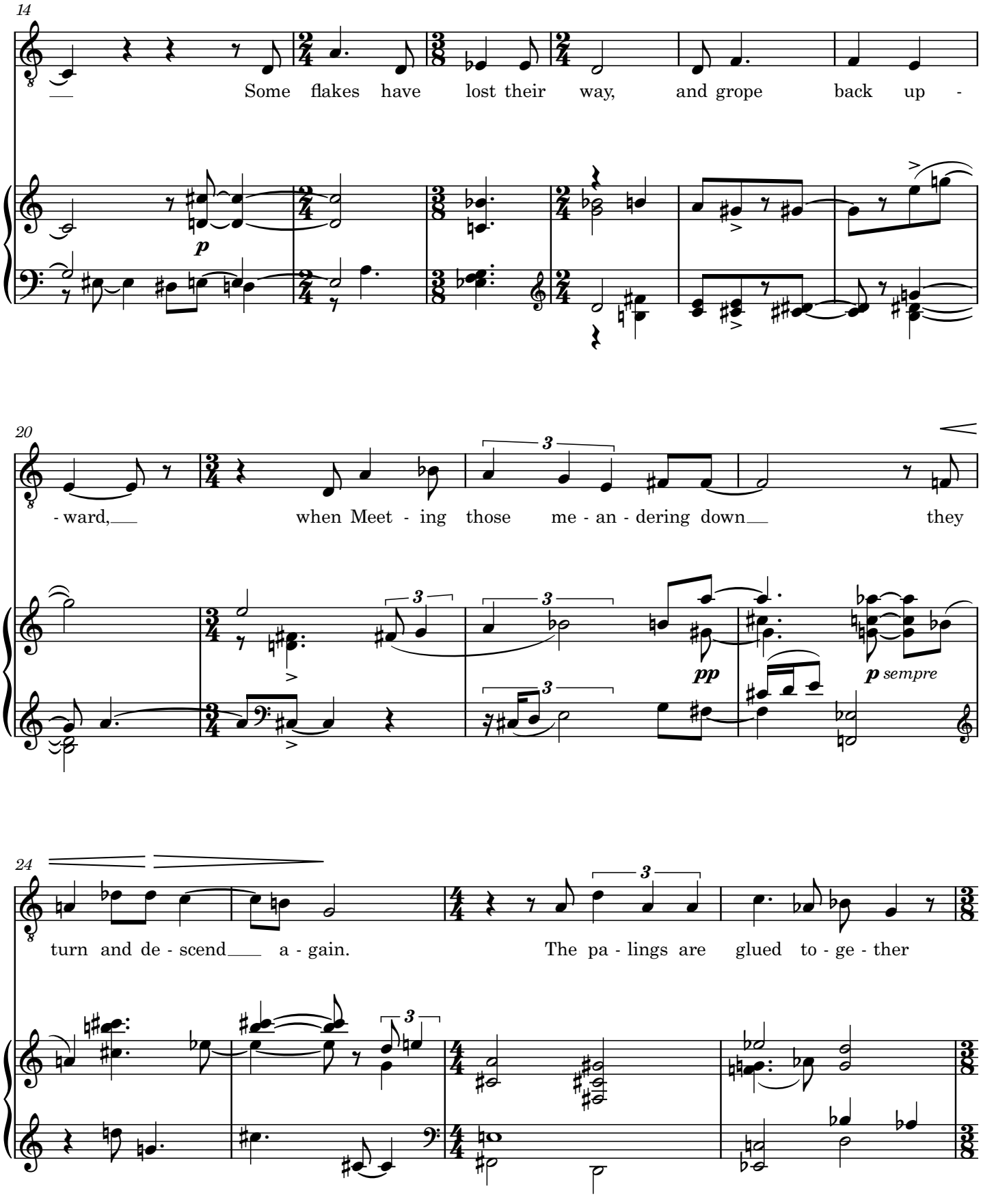
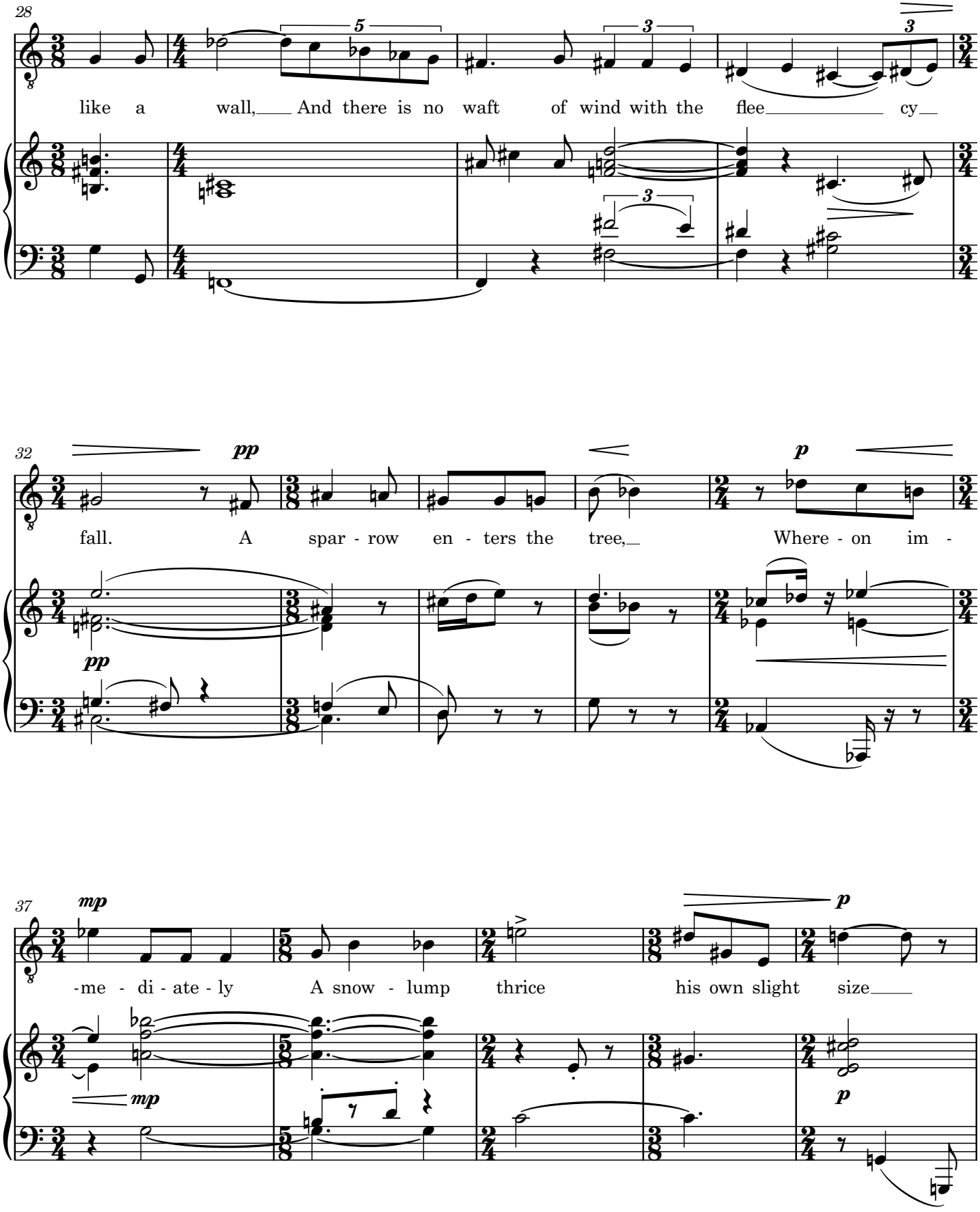
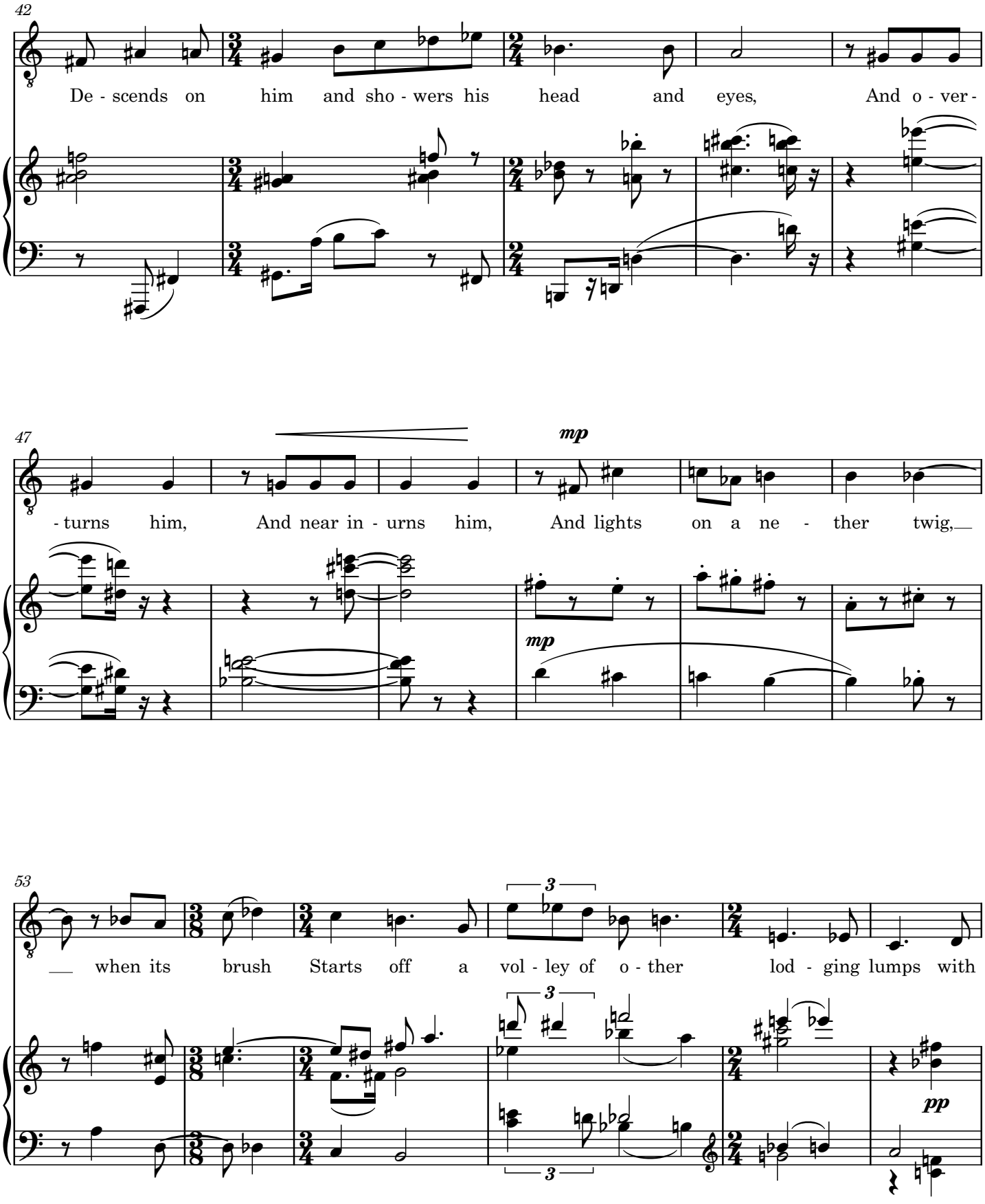
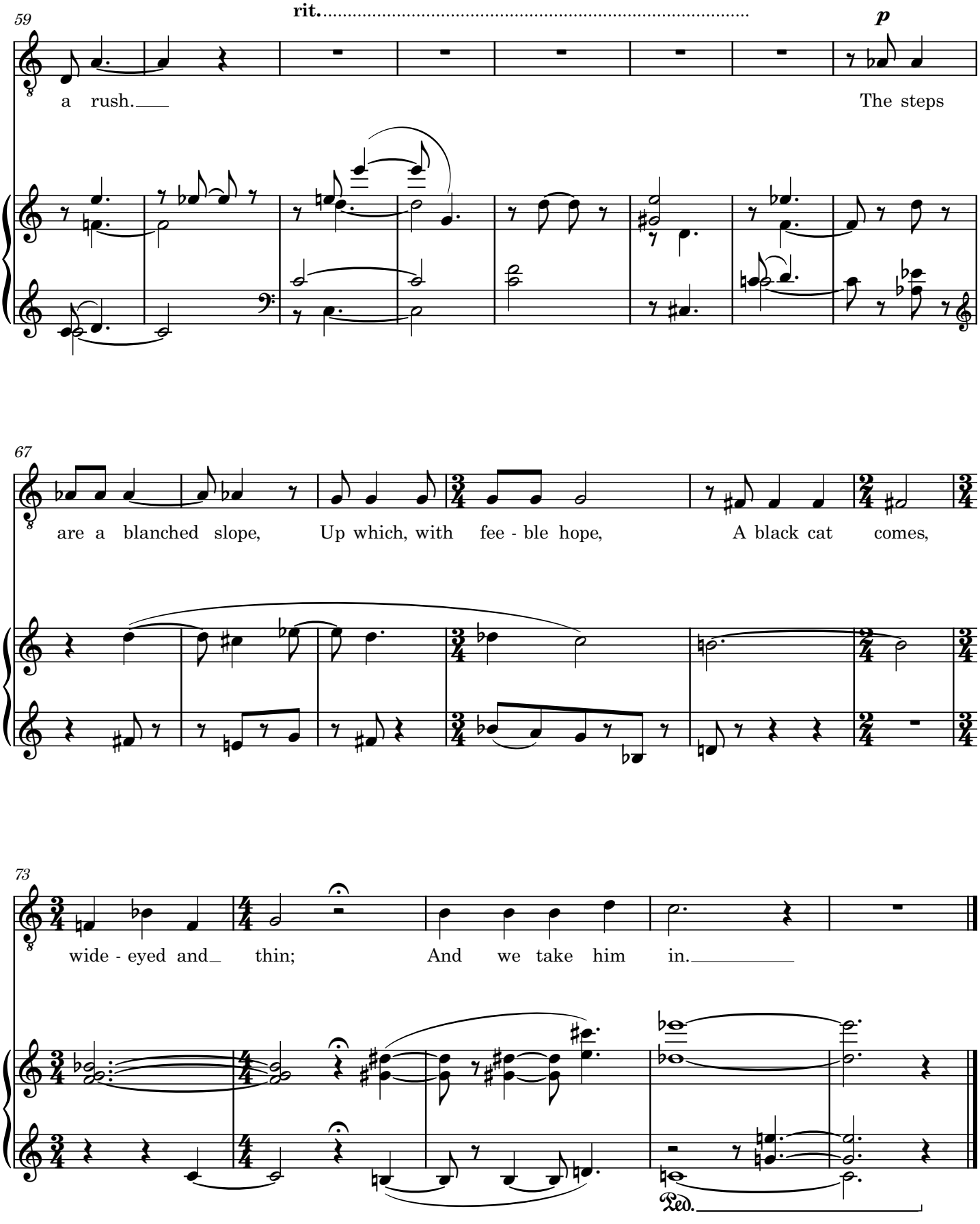

14
Some flakes have lost their way, and grope back up -
p
20
- ward, when Meet - ing those me - an - dering down they
3
pp
p sempre
24
turn and de - scend a - gain. The pa - lings are glued to - ge - ther


28
like a wall, And there is no waft of wind with the flee cy
32
pp
fall. A spar - row en - ters the tree, Where - on im -
pp
p
37
mp
-me - di - ate - ly A snow - lump thrice his own slight size
mp
p


42
De - scends on him and sho - wers his head and eyes, And o - ver -
47
- turns him, And near in - urns him, And lights on a ne - ther twig,
mp
mp
53
when its brush Starts off a vol - ley of o - ther lod - ging lumps with
3
3
3
pp


59
rit.
p
a rush.
The steps
67
are a blanched slope,
Up which, with fee - ble hope,
A black cat comes,
73
wide - eyed and thin;
And we take him in.
Ped.