

2. Blushing on the shelf

From "Cousin Cissie's Baby Book Of Swans"

Peter Tranchell

♩ = 88

Soprano
or
Tenor

Piano

In - vert - ed porc-u-pine of co - ral-pink, Se-

5

bast - ian pierced with shafts of steel, a - mong the drift-ing al-gae

8

you would sink, and lose your ten - der coch - in-eal. But

12 **♩ = 96**

stran - ded on the crowd - ed man - tel - piece a

6

diff - rent world, my lit - tle swan, you scan. The blurt-ing of the gas-ring

and ob - ese, and sump-tuous bub-bles, fudge stirred in the pan.

In my quaint pal - lid sanc - tum hedged a -

round, with cream - y walls, col-lect-ed chi - na

24

ware, the pret - ty cret - onnes and the twink - ling sound of lit - tle thim - bles, and the

27

frown or stare of Hol - bein's Eng - lish roy - al court and col - oured prints of ant - i - quat - ed war, and out -

30

side the froz - en panes dis - tort the flag - stones lead - ing to the

33

poco rit. **a tempo**

crisp reed - y shore. Ah yes my lit - tle swan, it is a bet - ter place for

poco rit. *a tempo*

you to be up-on the lit-tered man-tel-piece and neigh-bour snuff box or the

joss-stick case, than lose your hue and pins in the em-brace of the cold lake's wan am-ber-gris.