Gregory J. Hutter

I Love You

for SATB Chorus



I Love You

When April bends above me And finds me fast asleep Dust need not keep the secret A live heart died to keep.

When April tells the thrushes, The meadow-larks will know, And pipe the three words lightly To all the winds that blow.

Above his roof the swallows, In notes like far-blown rain, Will tell the little sparrow Beside his window-pane.

O sparrow, little sparrow, When I am fast asleep, Then tell my love the secret That I have died to keep.

Sara Teasdale (1844-1933)

I Love You

for SATB Chorus unaccompanied



© Copyright 2016 by Hutter Music (ASCAP) Distributed by Subito Music Corporation, Verona, NJ, www.subitomusic.com







July 24, 2014 Chicago, IL 2'30"