

Frederick Delius - Passage to you!

Passage to you!

O secret of the earth and sky!

Of you O waters of the sea! O winding creeks and rivers!

Of you O woods and fields! Of you strong mountains of my land!

Of you O prairies! Of you gray rocks!

O morning red! O clouds! O rain and snows!

O day and night, passage to you!

O sun and moon and all you stars! Sirius and Jupiter!

Passage to you!

Passage, immediate passage! The blood burns in my veins!

Away O soul! hoist instantly the anchor!