Trees
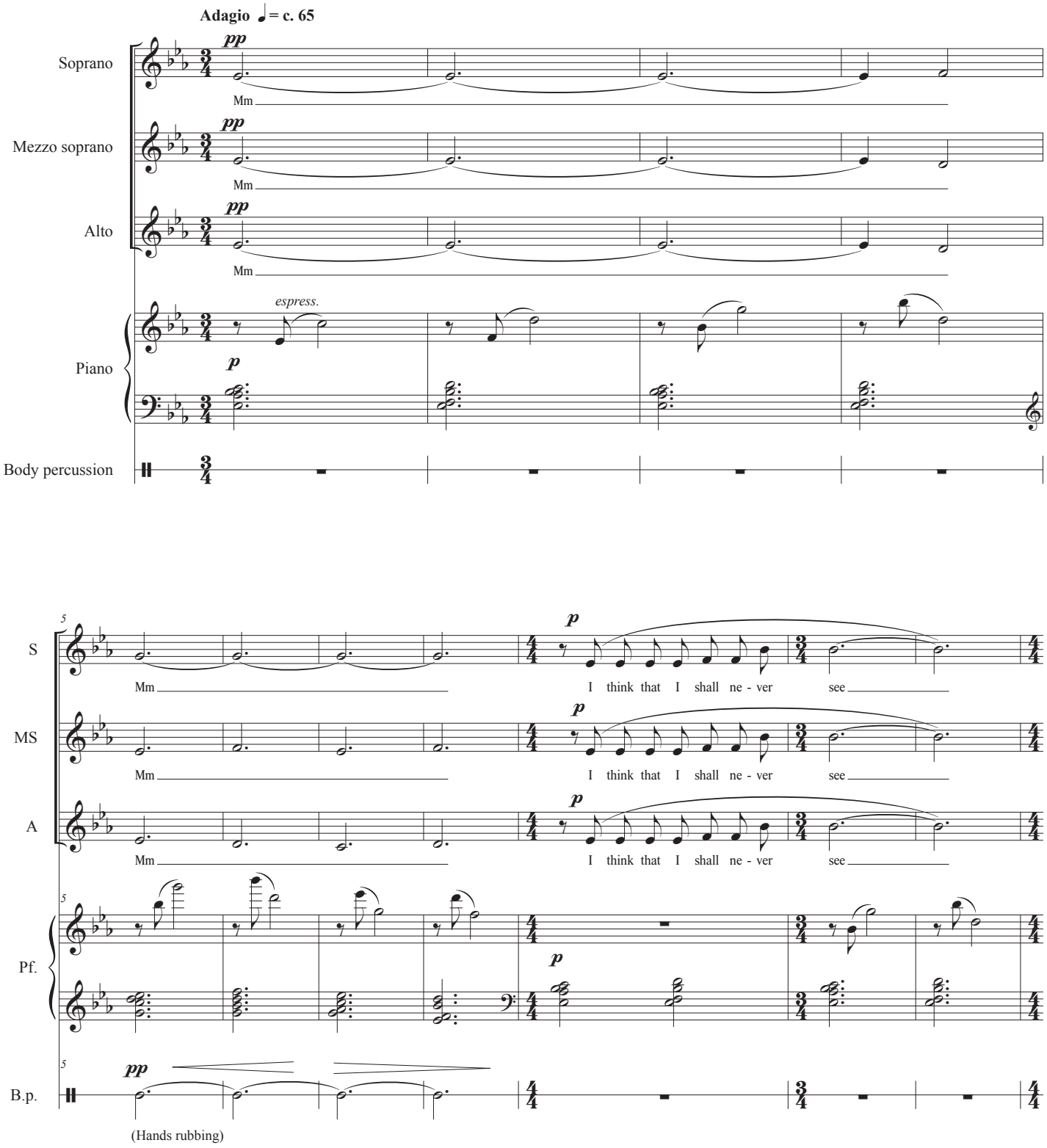
(for SMsA, piano and body percussion)

Lyrics by Joyce Kilmer
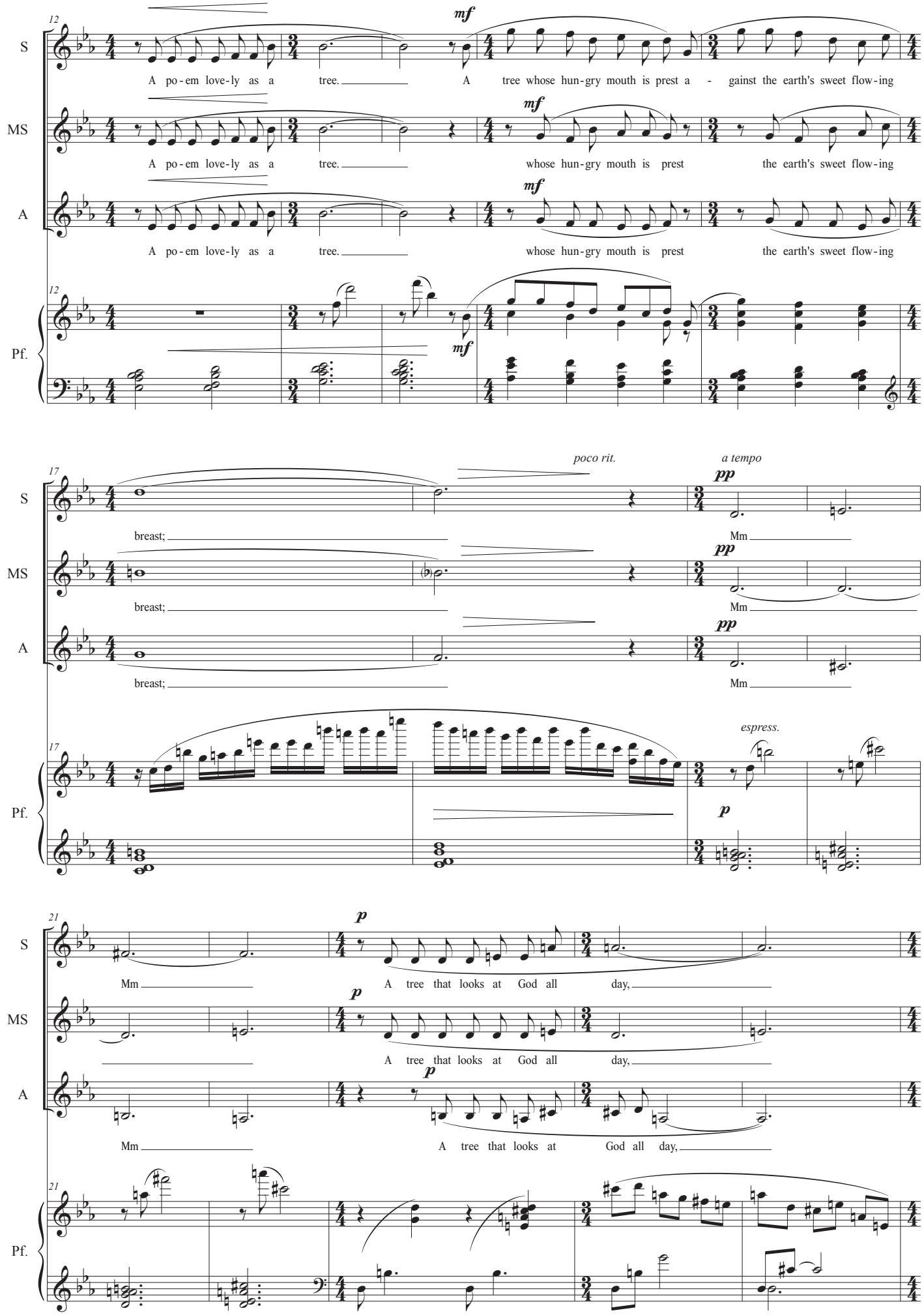
2nd award to the 2nd International Choral Composition Competition of Preveza 2026 - category Childrens Choirs
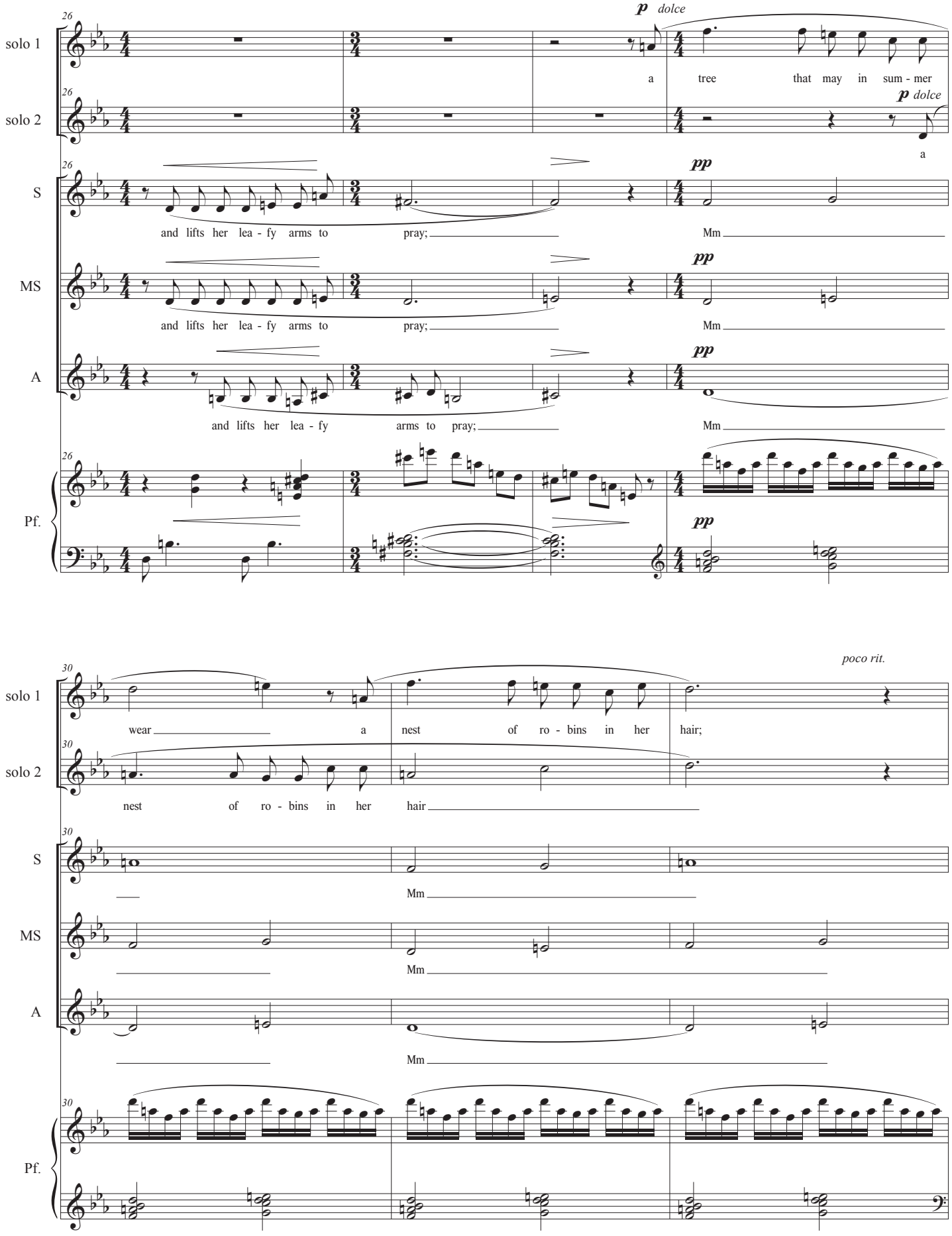
Approx duration time: 2'50"
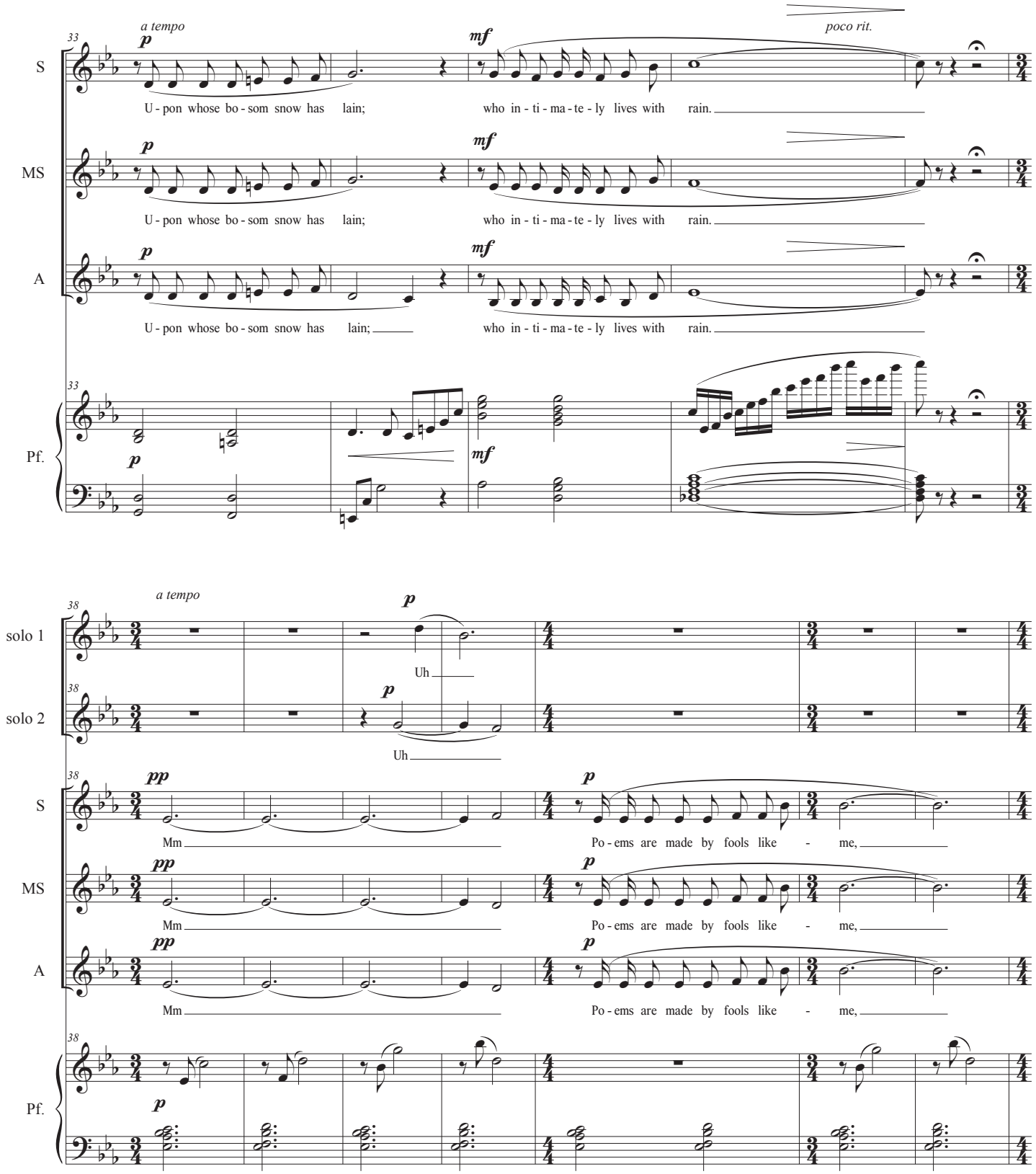
Stefano Sposetti

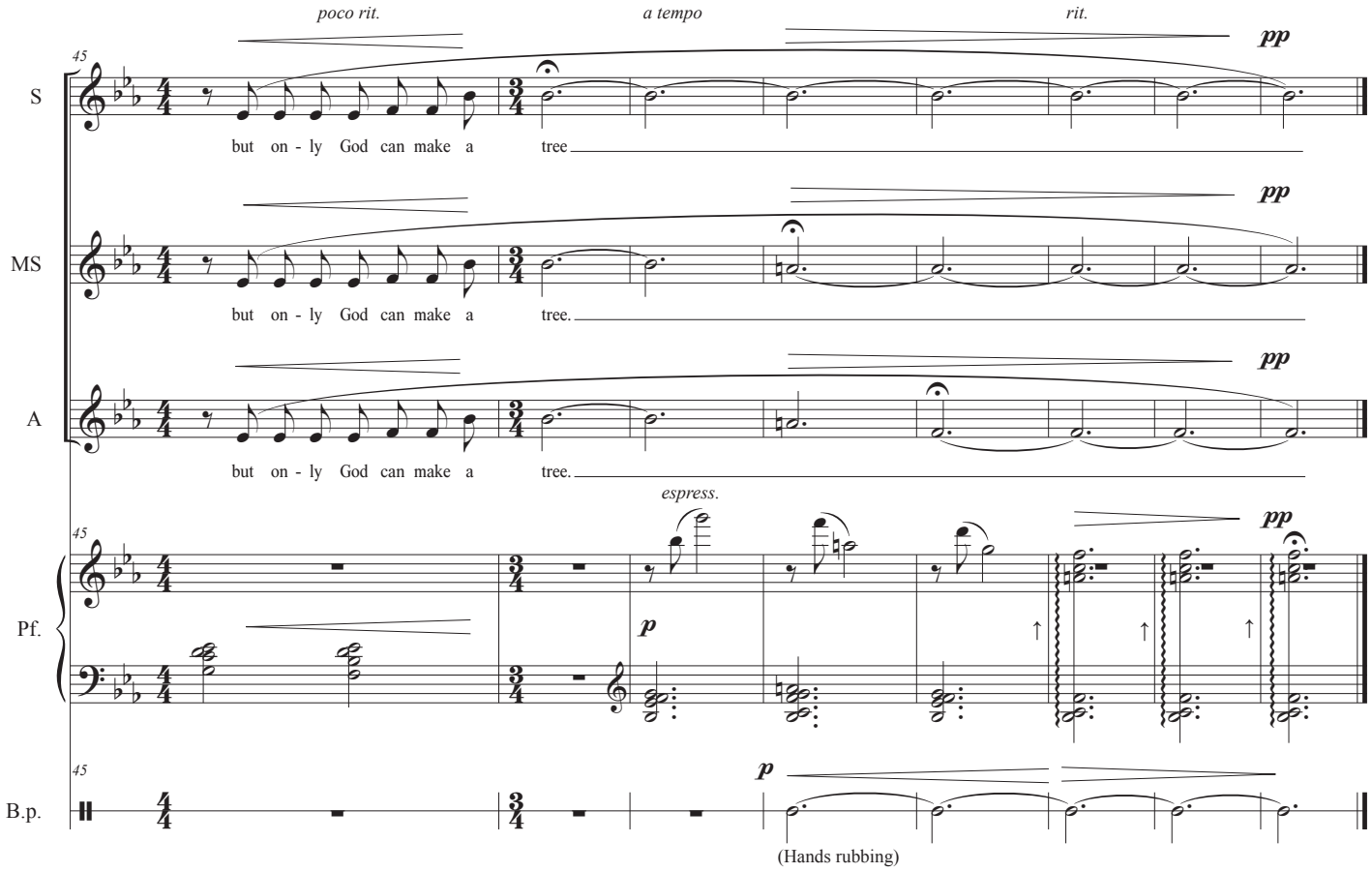


©


12
S
MS
A
Pf.
mf
A po-em love-ly as a tree.
A tree whose hun-gry mouth is prest a - gainst the earth's sweet flow-ing
whose hun-gry mouth is prest
the earth's sweet flow-ing
17
poco rit.
a tempo
pp
breast;
Mm
espress.
p
21
Mm
A tree that looks at God all day,
A tree that looks at God all day,
Mm
A tree that looks at God all day,


26
solo 1
solo 2
S
MS
A
Pf.
p dolce
a tree that may in sum - mer
a
pp
and lifts her lea - fy arms to pray;
Mm
30
poco rit.
wear a nest of ro - bins in her hair;
nest of ro - bins in her hair


33
a tempo
poco rit.
S
MS
A
Pf.
U - pon whose bo - som snow has lain;
who in - ti - ma - te - ly lives with rain.
38
solo 1
solo 2
Uh
Mm
Po - ems are made by fools like - me,



"Trees"

I think that I shall never see
A poem lovely as a tree.

A tree whose hungry mouth is prest
against the sweet earth's flowing breast;

A tree that looks at God all day,
And lifts her leafy arms to pray;

A tree that may in Summer wear
A neast of robins in her hair;

Upon whose bosom snow has lain;
Who intimately lives with rain.

Poems are made by fools like me
But only God can make a tree.

Joyce Kilmer