

# CRUMPLED SONNETS

Sonnet no. 109 / Crumpled Sonnet

♩=72 *p*

S O, ne - ver say that I \_\_\_\_\_ was false \_\_\_\_\_ of heart,

K

5 *mp*

Though ab-sence seemed\_ my flame to qua-li - fy, \_\_\_\_\_ As ea - sy might I \_\_\_\_\_ from my

8

self de-part As from my soul, \_\_\_\_\_ which in thy breast doth lie: \_\_\_\_\_

11 *mf*

That is \_\_\_\_\_ my home of love: if I have ranged, Like him that travels \_\_\_\_\_

14 *p* *mp*

I re-turn a-gain, Just to the time, not with the time ex-changed, So

17 *f* *mf*

that my-self bring wa-ter for my stain. Ne-ver be-lieve,

20

though in my na-ture reigned All frail-ties that be-seige all kinds of blood,

23 *mp* *mf*

That it could so pre-post-er-ous-ly be stained, To leave for no-thing all the sum of good;

27 *p* *mf* *f*

For no-thing this wide <sup>3</sup>un-i-verse I call, Save thou,

31 *mp* *pp*

my rose; in it you are my all.

35 *mp* *mf*

I can-not com-pre-hend how you com-menced, From where in my heart the be

39 *f*

gin-ing foamed <sup>3</sup>To a foun-tain of such false in-spir-a-tion.

42 *mf* *f*

A son-net would have been too beau-ti-ful, Too sweet and tamed for you,

45 *mf* *f* *mp*

— but for me joy-ful. You did-n't want to be the brief hai-ku;

48 *f*

Of truth and nat-ure — you were no con-fec-tion, To have been brief would have

51

been too kind of you.

54 *mf*

You wished to be free verse \_\_\_\_\_ and flow as pleased, But in no or - der, \_\_\_\_\_

57 *f* *ff*

\_\_\_\_\_ se-quence have you flowed! Now as I sit \_\_\_\_\_ a-mong crump-led pa - per,

60 *mf*

I real - ize that when \_\_\_\_\_ your words first showed I should not have cared, or have been

63 *ppp*

strick-en, \_\_\_\_\_ Yet, you \_\_\_\_\_ were the son - net I should have writ - ten. \_\_\_\_\_