The Blue Bird

Transcribed for 5 Cellos by Orfeo Mandozzi Version A Low (**Op. 119, No. 3**) from 8 Part-Songs for SATB (words by Mary Coleridge)

> Charles Villiers Stanford (1852-1924)















The lake lay blue below the hill. O'er it, as I looked, there flew Across the waters, cold and still, A bird whose wings were palest blue. The sky above was blue at last, The sky beneath me blue in blue. A moment, ere the bird had passed, It caught his image as he flew.