

# The Fountain Sings

Lyrics: John Frederick Mason

Music: Carsten Borbye Nielsen

♩ = 80

The musical score is written for a single melodic line in treble clef. It begins with a tempo marking of ♩ = 80. The key signature has two flats (Bb and Eb). The score is divided into four systems, each with a measure number (1, 8, 15, 19) at the start. Chord symbols are placed above the staff to indicate the harmonic accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the staff, with hyphens indicating syllables that span across multiple notes. The piece concludes with a double bar line.

Cm Bb/c Cm Bb/c

Deep un-der-ground a hol-low-sound in dark rock caves, in an-cient graves where

8 Ab G Cm Gm/c Fm/c Cm Fm

Plu-to-dreams the dis-tant dawn. From deep-est wells the wa-ter's drawn and burst the

15 G Cm G Cm G

sur-face at the source ex-plo-ding moun-tains with its force. So

19 Cm Gb Cm Ab Bb/f Gm Ab Cm

rich and wild the foun-tain sings of life, my child.

Deep underground  
 a hollow sound –  
 in dark rock caves,  
 in ancient graves,  
 where Pluto dreams the distant dawn  
 from deepest wells the water's drawn  
 and bursts the surface at the source,  
 exploding mountains with its force –

*So rich and wild the fountain sings  
 of life, my child.*

White waters plume  
in spray and spume.  
Against blue sky,  
the jets rise high.  
Aurora shakes her hair in showers  
as mist and mountain show their powers,  
and catch the moment in its flight,  
the water frozen at its height –

*So rich and wild the fountain sings  
of life, my child.*

Phoebus has risen  
and caught each prism;  
his light can fill  
each particle,  
and diamonds shiver through the air;  
their colours climb an arching stair  
and spread a rainbow overhead  
where blue gives green gives gold gives red –

*So rich and wild the fountain sings  
of life, my child.*

Rainbows cascade,  
the wonders fade –  
and vapour's shawl  
begins to fall.  
Some droplets drift and darken stone,  
some flash in fragments and are gone,  
some join the clouds and fall as rain,  
all find their element again –

*So rich and wild the fountain sings  
of life, my child.*

Night shadow falls  
on cavern walls;  
the stream subsides,  
the rushing tides  
withdraw to chambers dark and deep,  
where all the moving waters sleep.  
and in the darkness ripples run,  
the moon makes magic like the sun.

*So rich and wild the fountain sings  
of life, my child.*