## Full Moon in the West

Carlotta Ferrari 2019

When I saw the full moon in the west grow pale and disappear in the morning light,
When I wander'd alone over the beach, and undressing bathed, laughing with the cool waters, and saw the sun rise,
And when I thought how my dear friend my lover was on his way coming, O then I was happy.

Walt Whitman

## Andante espressivo e sensuale $\checkmark \simeq 80$















