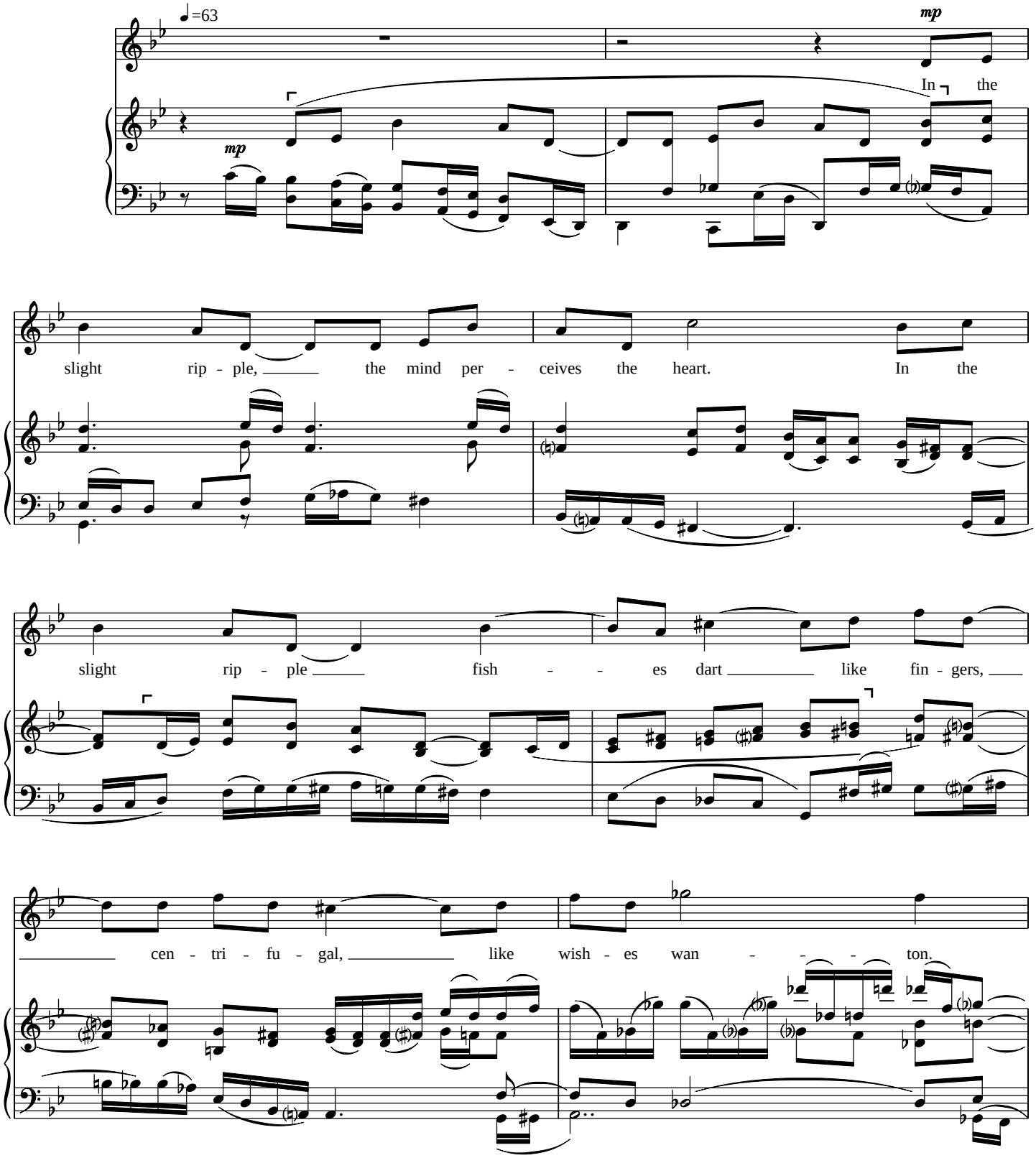
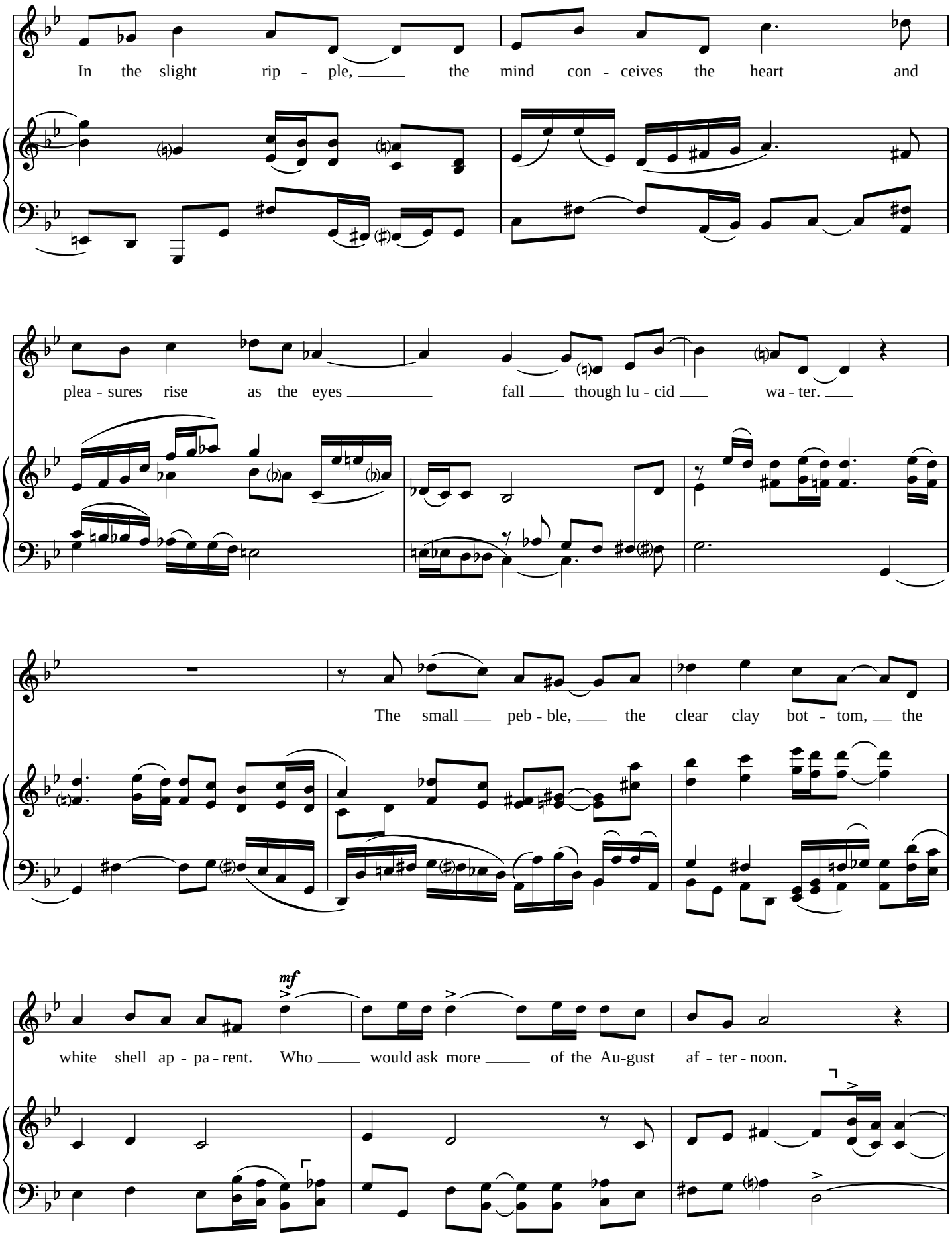
III
Reflections on Water Dreams

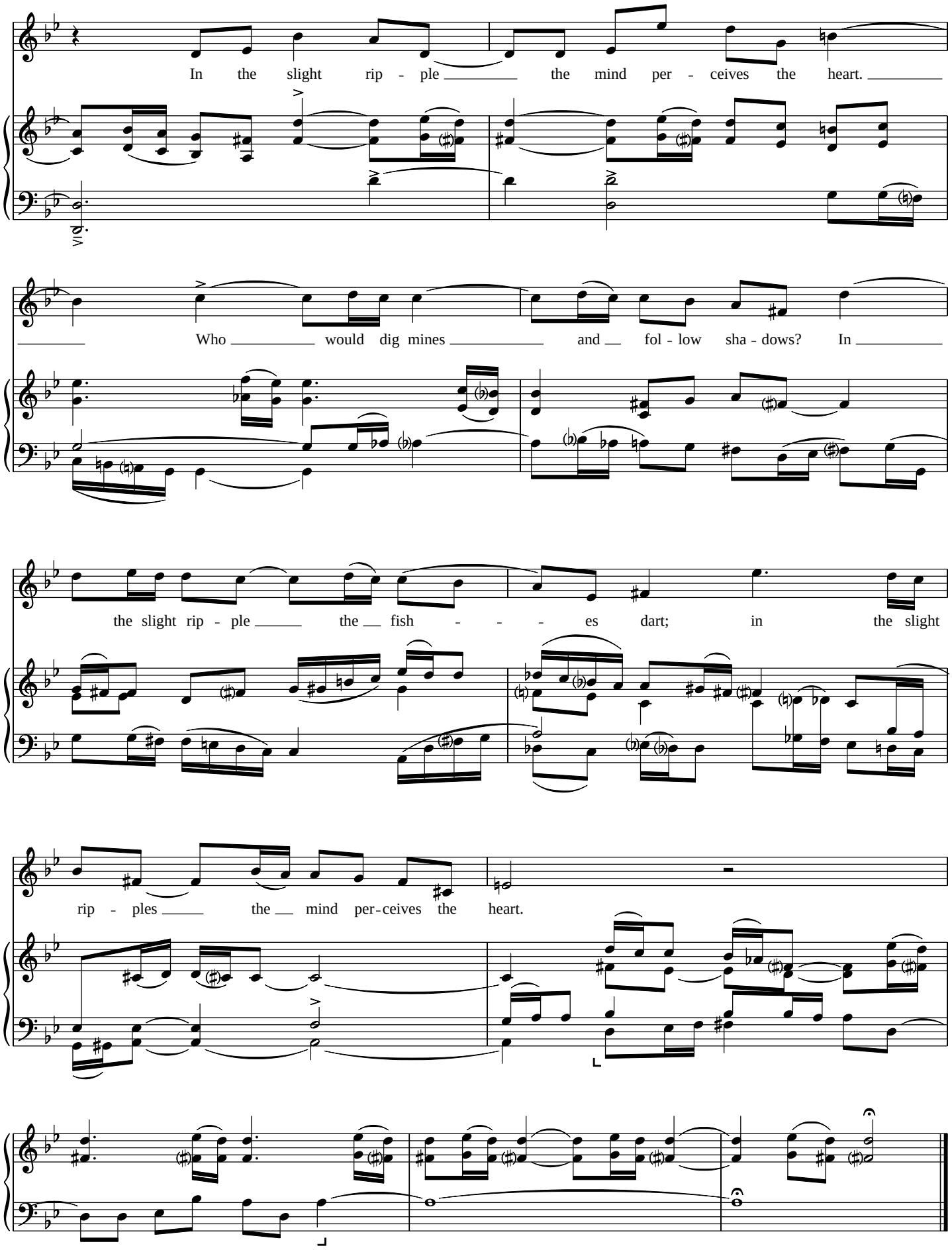
for Susan Unterberg

Delmore Schwartz

Joelle Wallach




In the slight rip - ple, the mind con - ceives the heart and
plea - sures rise as the eyes fall though lu - cid wa - ter.
The small peb - ble, the clear clay bot - tom, the
mf
white shell ap - pa - rent. Who would ask more of the Au-gust af - ter - noon.


In the slight rip - ple the mind per - ceives the heart.
Who would dig mines and fol - low sha - dows? In
the slight rip - ple the fish - - - es dart; in the slight
rip - ples the mind per-ceives the heart.