

I measure every grief I meet

Music: Sara Decker
Lyrics: Emily Dickinson

Straight 8ths (♩ = 106)

Intro

A

I mea-sure eve-ry__ grief I meet with narr-ow, pro-bing
I won-der if they_ bore_ it long or did it just be-
To note the fa-shions of the cross And how they're most-ly

eyes I won-der if it weighs like mine or has an ea - sier **Fine**
gin I could not tell the date of mine it feels so old_ a
worn Still fa-sci-na-ted to pre-sume that some are like my own.

Double Time Feel

size
pain

B

D. C. al Fine