THE TRUE KNOWLEDGE

para contratenor y piano

(Ramiro Real)

THE TRUE KNOWLEDGE

Thou knowest all; I seek in vain
What lands to till or sow with seed –
The land is black with briar and weed,
Nor cares for falling tears or rain.

Thou knowest all; I sit and wait With blinded eyes and hands that fail, 'Till the last lifting of the veil And the first opening of the gate.

Thou knowest all; I cannot see. I trust I shall not live in vain, I know that we shall meet again In some divine eternity.

Oscar Wilde

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Music: Ramiro Real Lyrics: Oscar Wilde





