## The Heart Asks Pleasure First

The heart asks pleasure first, And then, excuse from pain; And then, those little anodynes

That deaden suffering;

And then, to go to sleep;
And then, if it should be
The will of its Inquisitor,
The liberty to die.
(Emily Dickinson)

Moderato espressivo $\underset{\sim}{ } \mathbf{6 0}$


The heart $\qquad$ the heart the heart





