

# Lost Lagoon

E. Pauline Johnson

Stewart Wilkinson

$\text{♩} = 72$

S. *mp* It is

A. *pp* Oo Oo

T. *pp* Oo Oo

B. *pp* Oo Oo

$\text{♩} = 72$

Pno. (rehearsal only)

It is dusk on the Lost Lagoon,  
 And we two dreaming the dusk away,  
 Beneath the drift of a twilight grey—  
 Beneath the drowse of an ending day  
 And the curve of a golden moon.

It is dark on the Lost Lagoon,  
 And gone are the depths of haunting blue,  
 The grouping gulls, and the old canoe,  
 The singing firs, and the dusk and—you,  
 And gone is the golden moon.

O lure of the Lost Lagoon  
 I dream to-night that my paddle blurs  
 The purple shade where the seaweed stirs  
 I hear the call of the singing firs  
 In the hush of the golden moon.

9 **A**

S. dusk on the Lost La - goon, and we two dream-ing the dusk a -

A. *mp* and we two dream-ing dusk a -

T. *mp* Oo dream-ing dusk a -

B. *mp* Oo dream-ing dusk a -

Pno.

15

S. way, be-neath the

A. way, be-neath the

T. *mp* way, be-neath the drift of a twi - light grey,

B. *mp* way, be-neath the drift of a twi - light grey,

Pno.

21 **B**

S. drowse of an end - ing day, curve of the gold - en moon.

A. drowse of an end - ing day, curve gold - en moon. *p*

T. *mp* drowse of end - ing day, curve gold - en moon. *p*

B. *mp* drowse of end - ing day, and the curve of the gold - en moon. *p*

Pno.

27

S. *mp* It is

A. *stagger breathing*

T.

B.

Pno.

34 **C**

S. *pp*  
dark in the Lost La - goon, Oo

A. *pp*  
Oo Oo

T. *pp*  
Oo

B. *mf*  
Oo and gone are the depths of haunt-ing

Pno.

40

S. *mp*  
the group-ing gulls, and the old can - oe,

A. *mp*  
the group-ing gulls, and the old can - oe,

T. *mp* *mf*  
the group-ing gulls, can - oe, the sing-ing firs, and the

B. *mp* *mf*  
blue, the group-ing gulls, can - oe, the sing-ing firs, and the

Pno.

**D**

45

S. *mp* And gone is the gold - en moon.

A. *mp* And gone gold - en moon. *p*

T. *mp* dusk, And gone gold - en moon. *p*

B. *p sub* dush, and you. *mp* And gone is the gold - en moon. *p*

Pno.

53

S. *mp* O! lure of the Lost La - goon, *mp* I dream to -

A. *mp* I dream to -

T. *pp* Oo

B. *pp* Oo

Pno.

58

S. *mp*  
 night that my pad - dle blurs. I hear the

A. *mp*  
 night that my pad - dle blurs. I hear the

T. *p* *mf*  
 Oo the pur-ple shade where the sea-weed stirs,

B. *p* *mf*  
 Oo the pur-ple shade where the sea-weed stirs,

Pno.

64 **E**

S. call of the sing - ing firs hush of the gold - en

A. call of the sing - ing firs hush gold - en

T. hush gold - en

B. in the hush of the gold - en

Pno.

69

S. moon.

A. *p* moon.

T. *p* moon.

B. *p* moon.

Pno.



**Emily Pauline Johnson**, who also published under her paternal grandfather's Mohawk name Tekahionwake ("double wampum"), was born on March 10, 1861, on the Six Nations Reserve, Canada West. She was the fourth and youngest child born to George Henry Martin Johnson (Onwanonsyshon), a Mohawk who was both a hereditary and elected chief of the Six Nations.

Johnson's father was fluent in six Indigenous languages, which allowed him to work as a translator. Johnson's mother, Emily Susanna Howells, was an English-born Canadian from Bristol. Johnson's father died in 1884.