

## CELESTIAL NAVIGATION

*Philippa of Lancaster to her Tutor:*

You taught me as a girl to see the stars  
Not as a mass of beauty, but as lights,  
Which guide the wretched sailor in the night,  
And lead him where the ports of safety are.

You did not have to teach me things like this:  
I was a girl, and yet you saw a light,  
A tiny burning like a star at night,  
And shared the secret science of your bliss.

Now my son's captains navigate the earth:  
The stars to them speak words that I once learned  
From you, dear Tutor, and within me burned  
Unused, forgotten until Henry's birth.

O, Geoffrey, what in me you had begun  
Has found fruition in this man, my son.

Margaret Hardy

Philippa of Lancaster (1359-1415) the daughter of John of Gaunt and mother of Prince Henry the Navigator, was tutored as a girl by Geoffrey Chaucer.

# CELESTIAL NAVIGATION

Music based on the English folk-song, "Lord Franklin"

Poem by Margaret Hardy

Glenn Hardy

Slowly  $\text{♩} = 66$

Voice

Harpischord

Cello

*mp*

2x8

1

4

7

4

7

7

1

You taught me as a girl to  
You did not have to teach me  
Now my son's cap-tains nav - i -

see the stars Not as a mass of beau - ty, but as lights \_\_\_\_\_  
things like this: I was a girl, and yet you saw a light, \_\_\_\_\_  
gate the earth: The stars to them speak words that I once learned \_\_\_\_\_

Which guide the wretch-ed sai - lor in the night \_\_\_\_\_ And lead him  
A ti - ny burn - ing like a star at night, \_\_\_\_\_ And shared the  
From you, dear Tu - tor, and with - in me burned \_\_\_\_\_ Un-used, for -

10 *To Coda* 1.

where the ports of safe - ty are.  
 se - cret sci - ence of your bliss.  
 got - ten un - til Hen - ry's birth.

14 2.

18  $\emptyset$

22

Oh, Geof-frey, what in me you

26

had be - gun has found fru - i - tion in this man, my

29

son.