Please note that not all pages are included. This is purposely done in

order to protect our property and the work of our esteemed composers.

If you would like to see this work in its entirety, please order online or

call us at 800-647-2117.

TO MR. WILLIAM AUSTIN DICKINSON

It might not come amiss, dear Austin, to have a tiding or two concerning our state and feelings. Our state is pretty comfortable, and our feelings are somewhat solemn. We are rather a crestfallen company, what with the sighing wind, the sobbing rain, and the whining of Nature.

We are enjoying this evening what is called a 'northeast storm'—a little north of east in case you are pretty definite. Father thinks it's 'amazin' raw,' and I'm half disposed to think that he's in the right about it, though I keep pretty dark and don't say much about it!

Vinnie is at the instrument, humming a pensive air concerning a young lady who thought she was 'almost there.' Vinnie seems much grieved, and I really suppose I ought to betake myself to weeping; I'm pretty sure that I *shall* if she don't abate her singing.

–Emily Dickinson



The text of *A Northeast Storm* is excerpted from a letter written in early 1851 by Emily Dickinson to her brother, William Austin Dickinson, which appears in *Letters of Emily Dickinson* (edited by Mabel Loomis Todd and published by Roberts Brothers, Boston, in 1894) and is in the public domain.

For my very dear childhood friend, with whom I share many of my happiest memories, Ann Newman, with much love

A Northeast Storm

for Soprano and Piano



The text of *A Northeast Storm* is excerpted from a letter written in early 1851 by Emily Dickinson to her brother, William Austin Dickinson, which appears in *Letters of Emily Dickinson (edited by Mabel Loomis Todd and published by Roberts Brothers, Boston, in 1894)* and is in the public domain.



