

All architecture is what you do to it when you look upon it,
(Did you think it was in the white or gray stone? Or the lines
of the arches and cornices?)

All music is what awakes from you when you are reminded
by the instruments,

It is not the violins and the cornets, it is not the oboe nor the
beating drums, nor the score of the baritone
singer singing his sweet romanza, nor that of
the men's chorus, nor that of the women's
chorus,

It is nearer and farther than they.

--- Walt Whitman, America's Poet of Democracy
(from *Leaves of Grass*, in a "Song for Occupations")