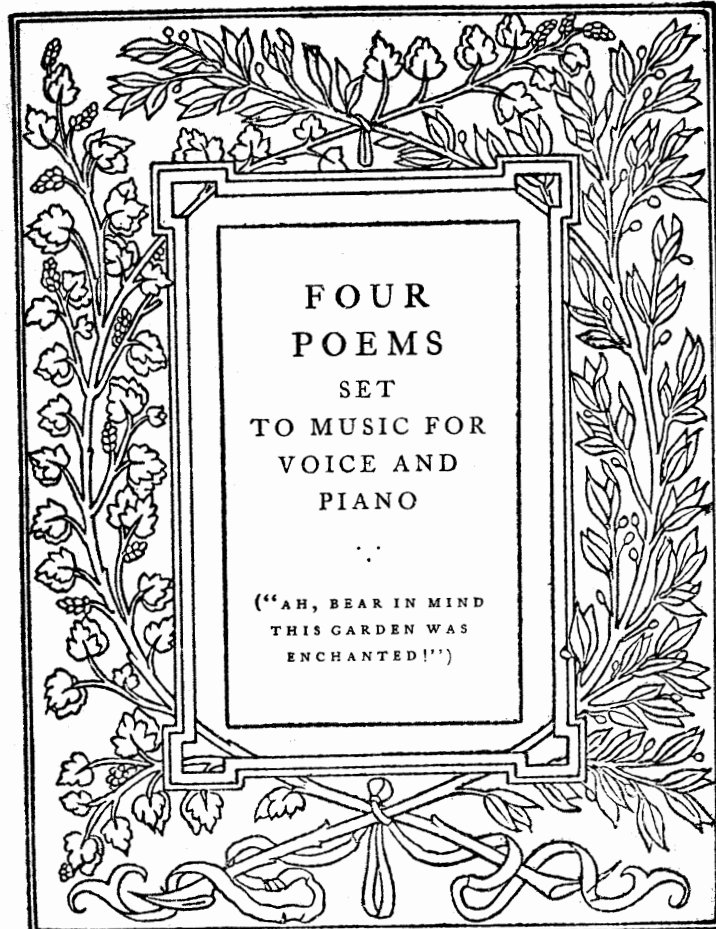


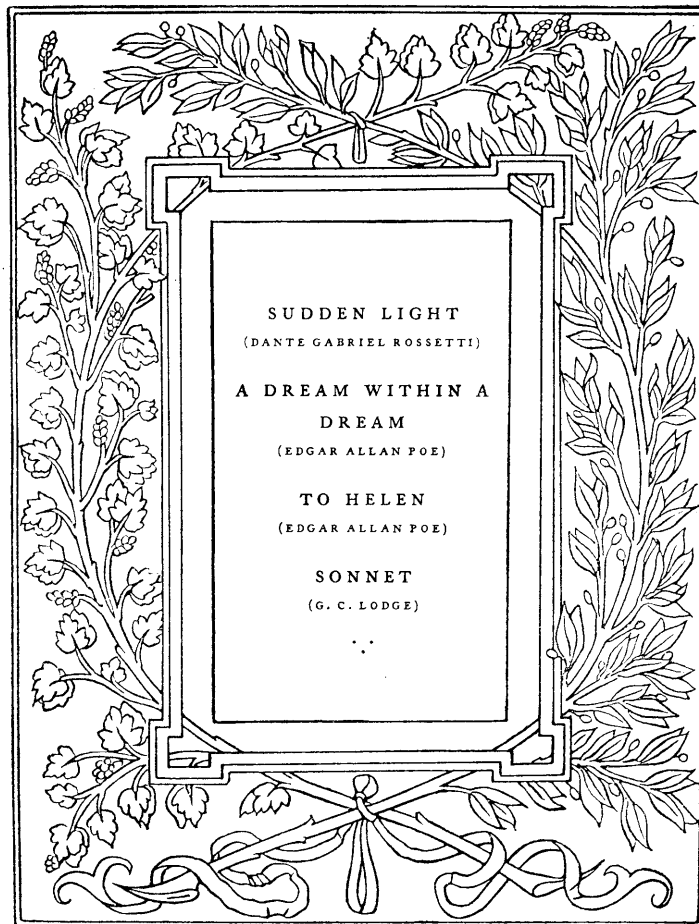
CH. M. LÖEFFLER. OP. 15



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CH. M. LÆFFLER. OP. 15
FOUR POEMS
SET TO MUSIC FOR VOICE AND PIANO



NEW YORK : G. SCHIRMER
LONDON : CHARLES WOOLHOUSE PARIS : A. DURAND & FILS

closed sheet

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SUDDEN LIGHT

I HAVE been here before,
But when or how I cannot tell:
I know the grass beyond the door,
The sweet, keen smell,
The sighing sound, the lights around the shore.

You have been mine before,—
How long ago I may not know:
But just when at that swallow's soar
Your neck turned so,
Some veil did fall,— I knew it all of yore.

Has this been thus before?
And shall not thus time's eddying flight
Still with our lives our loves restore
In death's despite,
And day and night yield one delight once more?

DANTE GABRIEL ROSSETTI

May 1889 . Gift of Dr. Charles F. Lounsbury.

Sudden Light

To Miss Susan Metcalfe

(Dante Gabriel Rossetti.)

Piano. *Adagio.*

Rea Rea * Rea Rea * Rea * Rea Rea

mezza voce

I have been here be - fore,

Rea * Rea Rea Rea

cresc.

But when or how I can-not tel: I know the grass be -

Rea Rea Rea Rea Rea Rea Rea

yond the door, The sweet keen smell, The

Rea Rea una corda Rea

*a tempo, tranquillo
dolciss.*

sigh-ing sound, _____ the lights a - long the

pp *rall.* *a tempo, tranquillo
sospiroso*

una corda *p dolciss.*

Rea Rea Rea Rea Rea Rea Rea Rea

shore, the sigh - ing sound, _____ the lights a -

p *sempre sospirando*

Rea Rea Rea Rea Rea Rea

morendo

long the shore, the sigh - ing sound. _____

molto morendo

Rea Rea Rea Rea

p cresc.

You have been mine be -

pp una corda

Re.

Re.

fore, _____

How long a - go I may not know, _____

p

Re.

Re.

Re.

Re.

Re.

Re.

Re.

Re.

Re.

Re.

Re.

Re.

Re.

cresc.

how long - a - go I - may not know: _____

cresc.

animando

ff

Re.

Re.

Re.

Re.

Re.

Re.

Re.

Re.

Re.

Re.

Re.

Re.

Re.

Re.

Re.

Vivo e molto leggero

pp

p una corda

Rea Rea Rea Rea Rea Rea

p

But just when at that

Rea Rea Rea Rea Rea Rea

cresc.

swal - low's soar _____ Your

cresc. *f* *p*

Rea * Rea * Rea Rea Rea * Rea *

dolciss.

neck turned so, ————— Some veil did

pp *leggiero* *ppp*

una corda

Rea *Rea Rea

dim.

fall, ————— I knew it all of yore, ————— I knew it all ————— of

Rea Rea Rea Rea

yore. —————

ppp

Rea Rea Rea Rea Rea Rea

ppp

A DREAM WITHIN A DREAM

*T*AKE this kiss upon the brow!
And, in parting from you now,
Thus much let me avow,
You are not wrong, who deem
That my days have been a dream.

*Yet, if hope has flown away
In a night, or in a day,
In a vision, or in none,
Is it therefore the less gone?
All that we see or seem
Is but a dream within a dream.*

*I stand amid the roar
Of a surf-tormented shore,
And I hold within my hand
Grains of the golden sand:
How few! yet how they creep
Through my fingers to the deep,
While I weep, while I weep!
O God! can I not clasp
Them with a tighter clasp?
O God! can I not save
One from the pitiless wave?
Is all that we see or seem
But a dream within a dream?*

EDGAR ALLAN POE

A Dream Within a Dream

To Mrs. Gustave Schirmer

(Edgar A. Poe)

Andante moderato *p dolce*

Voice

Take this kiss — up-on the

Piano

p una corda

brow! — And, in part- -ing from you now, — Thus much —

let me a-vow, — You are not wrong who deem That my days have been a

f *poco f* *tre corde* *dim.*

l.h.

Rea *Rea* ** Rea* *Rea* *Rea* *Rea*

dream.

p una corda

Rea Rea Rea Rea Rea Rea Rea Rea

Rea Rea Rea Rea * Rea Rea Rea Rea *

Rea Rea Rea Rea Rea

mp

Yet, if hope has flown a-way In a night, or in a day,

un poco più di movimento

pp dolce

Rea Rea Rea Rea Rea Rea Rea

In a vi-sion, or in none, Is it therefore the less — gone?

Rea Rea Rea * Rea Rea * Rea Rea

All that we see or seem Is but a dream — with - in a

cresc. *allarg.*

cresc. *allarg.*

Rea Rea Rea Rea

dream. I stand a-mid the

ff *f* *poco agitato*

ff *f*

Rea Rea Rea Rea Rea Rea

roar — Of a surf - - tor - ment - ed shore, — And I

cresc. *p cresc.*

Rea Rea Rea Rea

p hold with - in my hand *cresc.* Grains of the gold - - en sand:

p *cresc.*

Ra Ra Ra Ra Ra Ra

How few! *p* yet how they creep Thro' my

dim. *pp*

Ra Ra * Ra

p dolente fin - gers to the deep, While I weep,

p

Ra Ra Ra Ra

while I weep!

poco f una corda

Ra Ra Ra Ra *

mf cresc.
 O God! can I not grasp Them with a tight - er
poco a poco animando e agitato

p cresc. *f* *p cresc.*

Rea. Rea. Rea. Rea. Rea. * Rea.

f
 clasp? O God! can I not save One from the pit - i - less
sempre più agitato

f *cresc.* *f*

Rea. Rea. Rea. Rea.

wave? _____ *allarg.*

p cresc.

Rea. Rea. Rea. Rea. Rea. Rea.

f
 Is all that we see or seem _____ *poco a poco più tranquillo*

ff *dim.* *p*

Rea. * Rea. Rea. Rea. Rea. Rea.

p

But a dream _____ with-in a _____ dream?

l.h. un poco più vivo

*Re. Re. Re.** *Re. una corda*

dim.

pp

Re. Re.

pp *ppp* *f dolce* *ppp*

Re. ppp *ppp*

TO HELEN

HELEN, *thy beauty is to me*
Like those Nicean barks of yore,
That gently, o'er a perfumed sea,
The weary, wayworn wanderer bore
To his own native shore.

On desperate seas long wont to roam,
Thy hyacinth hair, thy classic face,
Thy Naiad airs have brought me home
To the glory that was Greece
And the grandeur that was Rome.

Lo! In yon brilliant window-niche
How statue-like I see thee stand,
The agate lamp within thy hand!
Ah, Psyche, from the regions which
Are Holy Land!

EDGAR ALLAN POE

To Miss Evelyn Benedict

To Helen

(Edgar A. Poe)

Andante, un poco allegretto *dolce*

Voice Hel-en, thy beau - ty is to

Piano *p una corda*

me Like those Ni-cé-an barks of yore, That gen - tly, o'er a per-fumed

sea, The wear - y, way-worn wan - derer bore To his own na - tive

shore. On des - perate

f

tre corde

seas long wont to roam, Thy hy-acinth hair, thy

dolce

una corda

classic face, Thy Na-iaid airs have brought me home To the

tre corde *

glo-ry that was Greece And the grand-eur that was

animando

cresc.

p

Rome.

f

p

poco f

p >

Lo! In

p

p una corda

rall.

yon bril - liant win - dow - niche How stat - ue - like I

rall.

Rea.

a tempo

see thee stand, The ag - ate lamp with - in thy hand!

f

a tempo

cresc.

Rea. *Rea.* *Rea.* *Rea.* *Rea.* *Rea.* *tre corde* *Rea.*

f

Ah, — Psy - - che, —

f *animando* *cresc.*

Rea. *Rea.* *Rea.* *Rea.*

tranquillo

from the re-gions which Are Ho-ly Land!

calando

ff tranquillo

p

dolciss.

rall.

pp

una corda

Rea Rea Rea Rea Rea Rea Rea

a tempo

p dolce

pp

Rea Rea

p

pp

sempre una corda

Rea * Rea * Rea Rea Rea

pp

pp

Rea Rea Rea Rea

SONNET

TELL me again, and then lift up to me
Those frail white arms of thine, and touch my face,
And wrap me wholly in thine eyes' embrace,
Till God's sure hand run fire round thee and me.
Tell me again, and let thy speaking be
A faint phrased echo, delicate as lace,
Of seas sonorous through the void of space,
The low, lost rhythm of immensity.

Tell me again, and where thy breasts divide
Pillow my weariness,—the breath of Fall
Shall blow crisp crimson leaves upon thy hair;
Thy presence is as where a song has died,
And left its memory grieving over all
This vital solitude of autumn air.

G. C. LODGE

To Mrs. H. N. Slater

Sonnet

(G.C. Lodge)

Andante *p* *calando*

Voice: Tell me a-gain, and then lift up to me

Piano: *p*

La. La. La. La. La. La. La. La. La. La.

cresc. *f*

Voice: Those frail white arms of thine, and touch my face, And

Piano: *p* *cresc.*

una corda - - -

La. La. La. La. La. La. La.

f *dolce*

Voice: wrap me wholly in thine eyes' em-brace, Till God's sure hand run

Piano: *f* *dolce*

La. La. La. La.

fire round me and thee.

animando

p dolce

cresc.

Tell me a-gain,

mf

p cresc.

f

p cresc.

f

mf

and let thy speaking be A faint phrased ech-o, del-i-cate as lace, Of

dim.

p

una corda

cresc. *3* *3* *dolce*

seas so - norous through the void of space, The low, lost rhythm

cresc. *mf* *p*

tre corde *La* *La* *La* ** La ** *La* *La* *La*

cresc. *f*

of im - men - si - ty.

poco a poco cresc.

La *La* *La* *La* *La* *La* *La*

ff

La *La* *La* *La* *La* *La*

poco a poco più tranquillo

mf *dim.*

* *Ra* *

Molto tranquillo.

p

Tell me a - gain, and where thy breasts di - vide Pillow my wear - i - ness, —

p *una corda*

dolcissimo

Ra Ra Ra Ra Ra

— the breath of Fall Shall blow crisp crim - son leaves —

f *pp* *ppp* *leggiero*

Ra Ra Ra Ra Ra Ra

up - on thy hair;

glissando

ppp *l. h.*

poco animato - - - *calmando* - - - Thy

leggiero

mf

pres - ence is as where a song has died, And

mf dolce *p* *cresc.* *with warmth cresc.* *f*

left its memory grieving o - ver all This vi - tal sol - i - tude of

dim. calando

l.h. *p cresc. f mf dim. una corda*

Re. * Re. Re. Re. Re. Re. Re. Re. Re.

au - tumn air.

a tempo un poco più leggiero

ritard. pp ppp rall. poco f

Re. Re. Re. Re. Re. Re. Re. *pp* * 3

a tempo

p mf f p

tre corde Re. *una corda* *

