The Morning of the Year

A SONG-CYCLE

FOR FOUR SOLO VOICES

(*Soprano, Alto, Tenor and Bass*)

With Piano Accompaniment

THE WORDS SELECTED FROM WORKS OF MODERN POETS

By

NELLE RICHMOND EBERHART

THE MUSIC COMPOSED

By

CHARLES WAKEFIELD CADMAN

Op. 46

Price, $1.50 net

All the Solo Numbers in this work are so arranged as to permit of separate performance

NEW YORK : G. SCHIRMER
BOSTON : BOSTON MUSIC CO.
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THE MORNING OF THE YEAR

PART I

MARCH AND APRIL

CHORUS

Spirit of Spring, thy coverlet of snow
Hath fallen from thee, with its fringe of frost,
And where the river late did overflow,
Sway fragile, white anemones, wind-tost;
And in the woods stand snow-drops, half asleep,
With drooping heads — sweet dreamers so long lost.

RECIT. AND SOLO (*Bass*)

With rushing winds and gloomy skies
The dark and stubborn Winter dies:
Far off, unseen, Spring faintly cries,
Bidding her earliest child arise:
Arise, arise ! O March, arise !

I Martius am ! Once first, and now the third;
To lead the year was my appointed place;
A mortal dispossess'd me by a word,
And set there Janus with a double face

Hence I make war on all the human race,
I shake the cities with my hurricanes;
I flood the rivers and their banks efface,
And drown the farms and hamlets with my rains.

RECIT. (*Soprano*)

Spirit, arise ! for crimson flushes creep
Into the cold grey east, where clouds assemble
To meet the sun; and earth has ceased to weep.
His tears tip every blade of grass, and tremble,
Caught in the cup of every flower.

SOLO (*Alto*)

My tears are falling with the early rain,
My tears, that spring from heartache and from pain,
The chill wind blowing coldly from the sea
Unfolds my sorrow in its sad refrain.

Yet rains renew, and soon the sun shall glow
To wake the buds that stir the mold below;
So thro' my grief the sun of love shall break,
And in my heart the rose of joy shall blow.

RECIT. AND SOLO (*Tenor*)

Ah !
Sweet laggard, come ! Waste not the vernal time,
Enjoy the breath of love's delicious prime.
The Spring is here, come thou and be my Spring !

All the world is Spring to-day,
Love's a blowing rose,
I'm the bee that garners sweets
Ere the summer goes.

Who the sweets of love would miss ?
Bending to my fond caress,
Last night Rosalind said, "Yes !"
Oh, the honey in a kiss !

CHORUS

I hear the whispering voice of Spring,
The thrush's trill, the cat-bird's cry,
Like some poor bird with prisoned wing,
That sits and sings, but longs to fly.

Oh, for one spot of living green,
One little spot where leaves can grow,
To love unblamed, to walk unseen,
To dream above, to sleep below !

RECIT. (*Alto*)

April is here, coy April, shy coquette,
Enchanting us with laughter and with tears,
She wakes in us a rapture for the years,
And coaxes us to smile, tho' eyes be wet.

ARIA (*Soprano*)

Welcome ! sweet wind, you bring
A breath of Spring
From some far, fragrant rose,
That blows
In some dear, coming May, or half-forgotten Spring.

Welcome, sweet dream ; you bear
Your wings of air
From some far isle of love,
A dove.
Flying with gentle bough from some far, lovelier air.

What tho' the sweet wind knows
A vanished rose —
(My dream the Past, alone,
Has known).
Bloom from my heart, sweet dream; climb from my dream, sweet rose !

PART II

MAY

RECIT. (*Tenor*)

Again the sun is over all,
Again the robin's evening call.
I hear the stir about the farms,
I see the earth with open arms,
I feel the breath of May.

RECIT. (*Soprano*)

Alas, that my heart is a lute,
Whereon you have learned to play!
For many years it was mute,
Until one summer's day
You took it and touched it and made it thrill,
And it thrills, and throbs, and quivers still!

DUET (*Sop. and Ten.*)

I had known you, dear, so long!
Yet my heart did not tell me why
It should burst one morn into song,
And wake to new life with a cry!
Like a babe that sees the light of the sun,
And for whom this great world has just begun.

RECIT. (*Alto*)

The softly warbled song
Comes from the pleasant woods, and colored wings
Glance quick in the bright sun, that moves along
The forest openings.

SOLO (*Bass*)

The brooklet came from the mountain,
As sang the bard of old,
Running with feet of silver
Over the sands of gold.

Far away in the briny ocean
There rolled a turbulent wave,
Now singing along the sea-beach,
Now tumbling along the cave.

And the brooklet has found the billow,
Tho' they flowed so far apart,
And has filled with its freshness and sweetness
That turbulent, bitter heart.

CHORUS

I saw the bud-crowned Spring go forth,
Stepping daily onward north
To greet staid ancient cavaliers
Filing single in stately train.
And who are the travelers?
They were Night and Day and Day and Night.
The merry Spring threw wreaths on them.

SOLO (*Alto*)

The moon behind the cottonwood is white and weird and cold,
In sobbing swells beneath the wind the bending grass is rolled;
The night is eerie, pale and chill, there is no pulse, no glow;
Ah, who would guess it still is June with roses all ablow?

If I could feel your love-warm kiss upon my lips to-night,
No need would be of balmy air, of rose or mellow light;
My heart would burst in singing, that has so long been dumb,
If you would welcome me to-night, dear heart, if you would come!

RECIT. AND SOLO (*Tenor*)

Love's exultant sign is in the sky! Look forth!

I cannot sing to thee as I would sing
If I were quicken'd like the holy lark,
With fire from Heaven and sunlight on his wing,
Who wakes the world with witcheries of the dark,
Renewed in rapture in the reddening air.
A thing of splendor do I deem him then,
A feather'd frenzy with an angel's throat,
A something sweet that somewhere seems to float
'Twixt earth and sky to be a sign to men.
I long to kiss thy locks, so golden bright,
As he doth kiss the tresses of the sun.
Oh! bid me sing to thee, my chosen one,
And do thou teach me, love, to sing aright!

CHORUS

O Spirit of the Spring, delay!
And in all fields keep thou a jealous sway;
Scatter not yet the orchard's scented snows,
Nor break the cage that holds the butterfly,
Nor let the blowball wander up the sky.
What! flown so lightly? By yon upstart rose,
Summer is here with all her gaudy shows!
O Spirit of the Spring, good-bye!

Words selected from works of modern poets by
NELLE RICHMOND EBERHART

INDEX

PART I

MARCH AND APRIL

PRELUDE (*Piano*)		3
QUARTET	"Spirit of Spring"	5
RECITATIVE (*Bass*)	"With rushing winds"	12
SOLO (Bass)	"I Martius am"	14
INVOCATION (*Soprano*)	"Spirit, arise"	19
SOLO (*Alto*)	"My tears are falling"	21
RECITATIVE (*Tenor*)	"Sweet laggard, come"	24
SOLO (*Tenor*)	"All the world is Spring to-day"	25
QUARTET	"I hear the whispering voice of Spring"	27
RECITATIVE (*Alto*)	"April is here"	30
ARIA (*Soprano*)	"Welcome! sweet wind"	31
INTERMEZZO		38

PART II

MAY

RECITATIVE (*Tenor*)	"Again the sun is over all"	40
SOLO & DUET (*Soprano and Tenor*)	"Alas, that my heart is a lute"	41
RECITATIVE (*Alto*)	"The softly-warbled song"	46
SOLO (*Bass*)	"The brooklet came from the mountain"	47
QUARTET	"I saw the bud-crowned Spring go forth"	5
SOLO *Alto*)	"The moon behind the cottonwood"	60
RECITATIVE (*Tenor*)	"Look forth, belovèd!"	64
SERENADE (*Tenor*)	"I cannot sing to thee as I would sing"	64
QUARTET	"O spirit of the Spring, delay"	70

To Mr. James Stephen Martin, Pittsburgh

The Morning of the Year

M
1558
C124m9

PART I

772075

March and April

Words selected from works of modern poets * by Nelle Richmond Eberhart

Charles Wakefield Cadman. Op. 46

Prelude

Accarezzevole (♩ = 100)

Piano

pp poco a poco crescendo

mf

ff accentato

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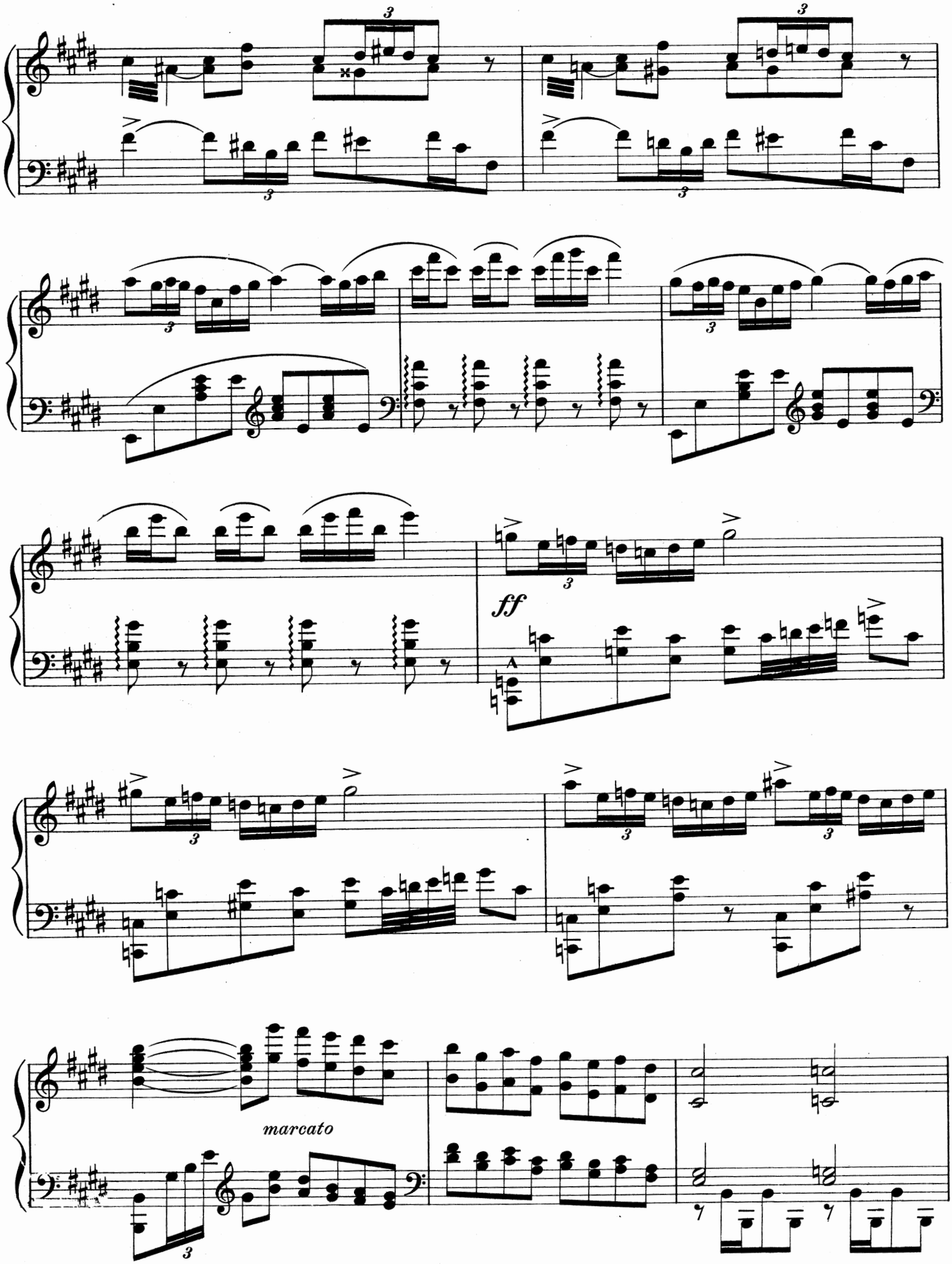
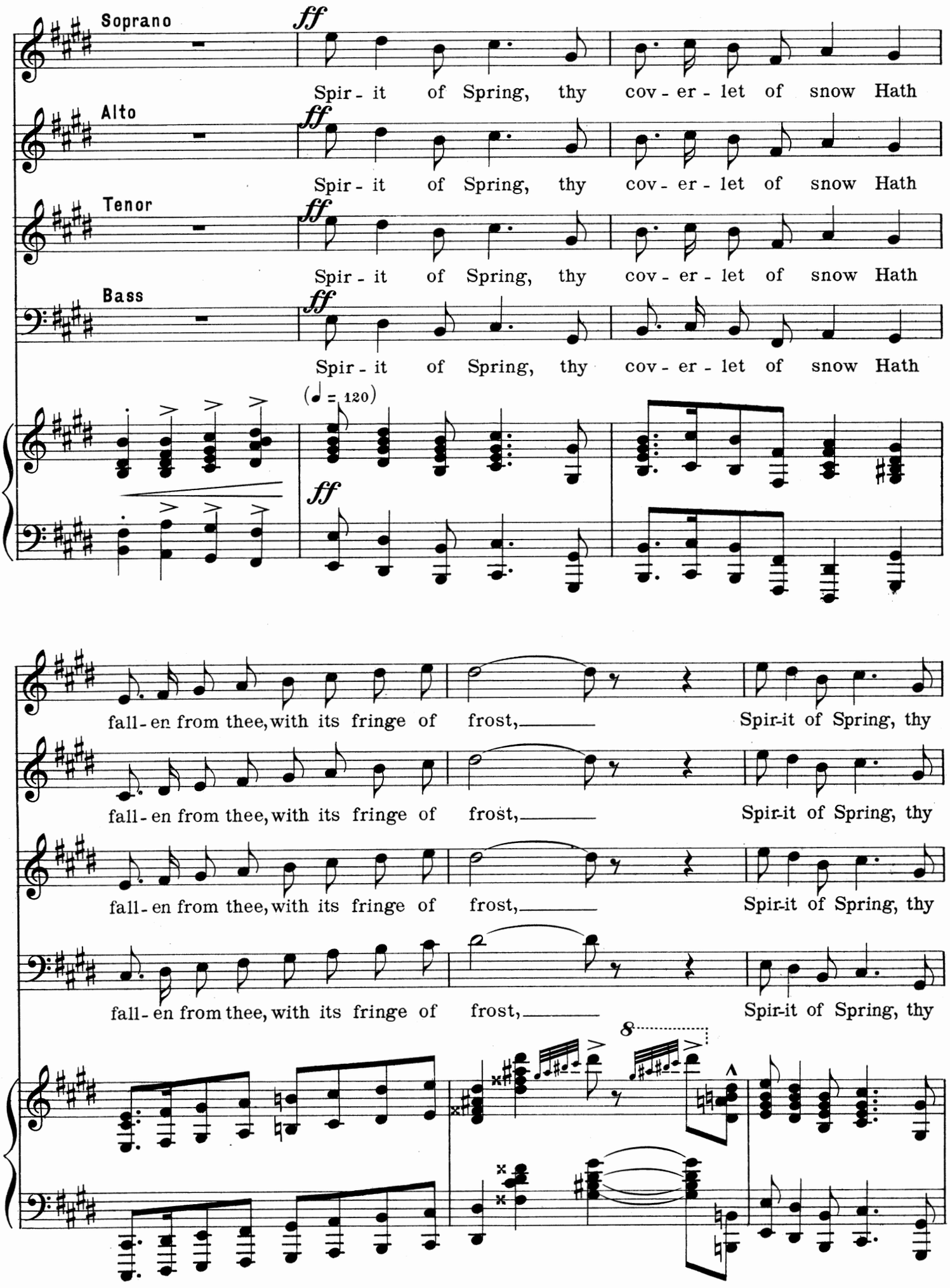
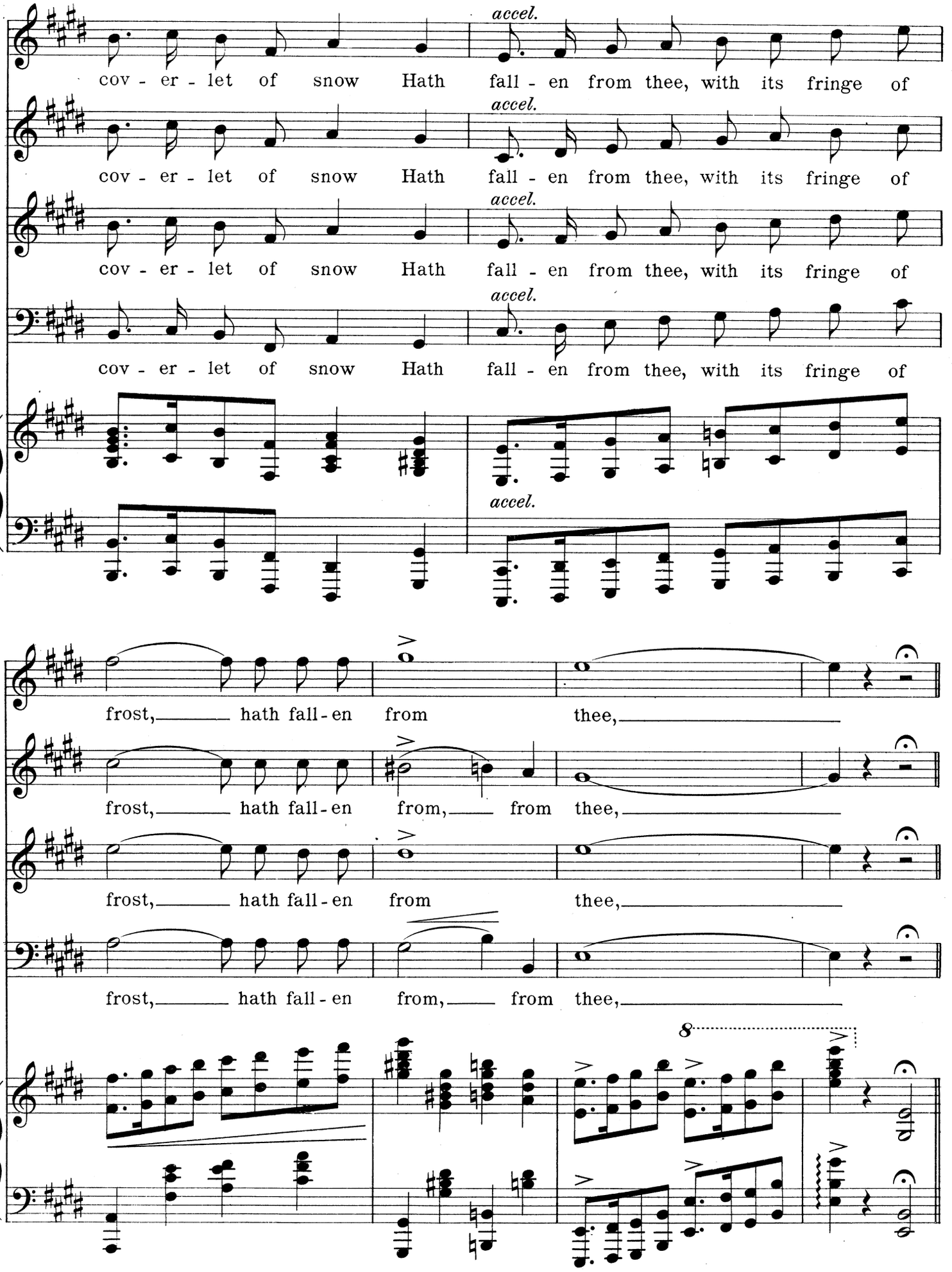
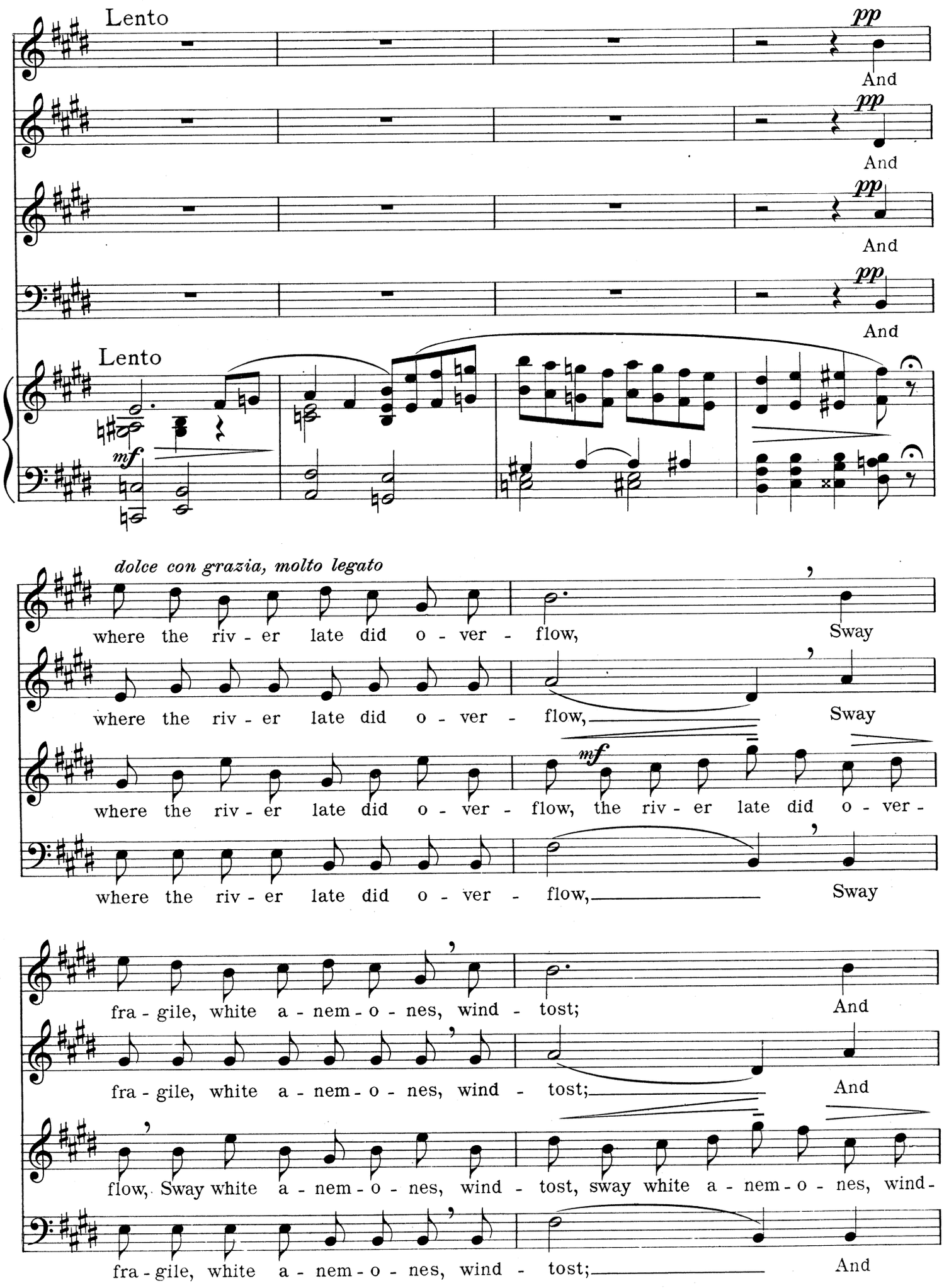
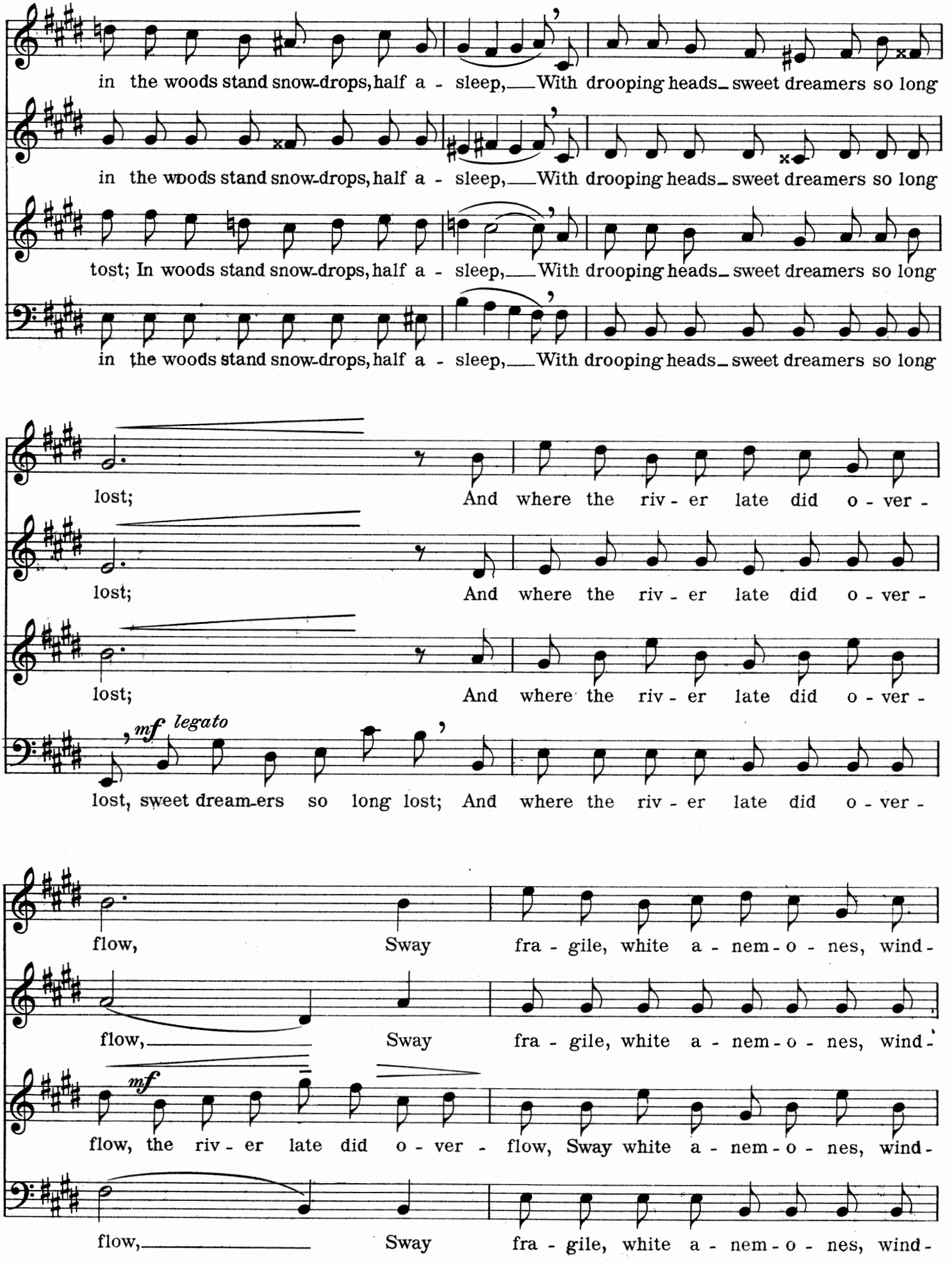
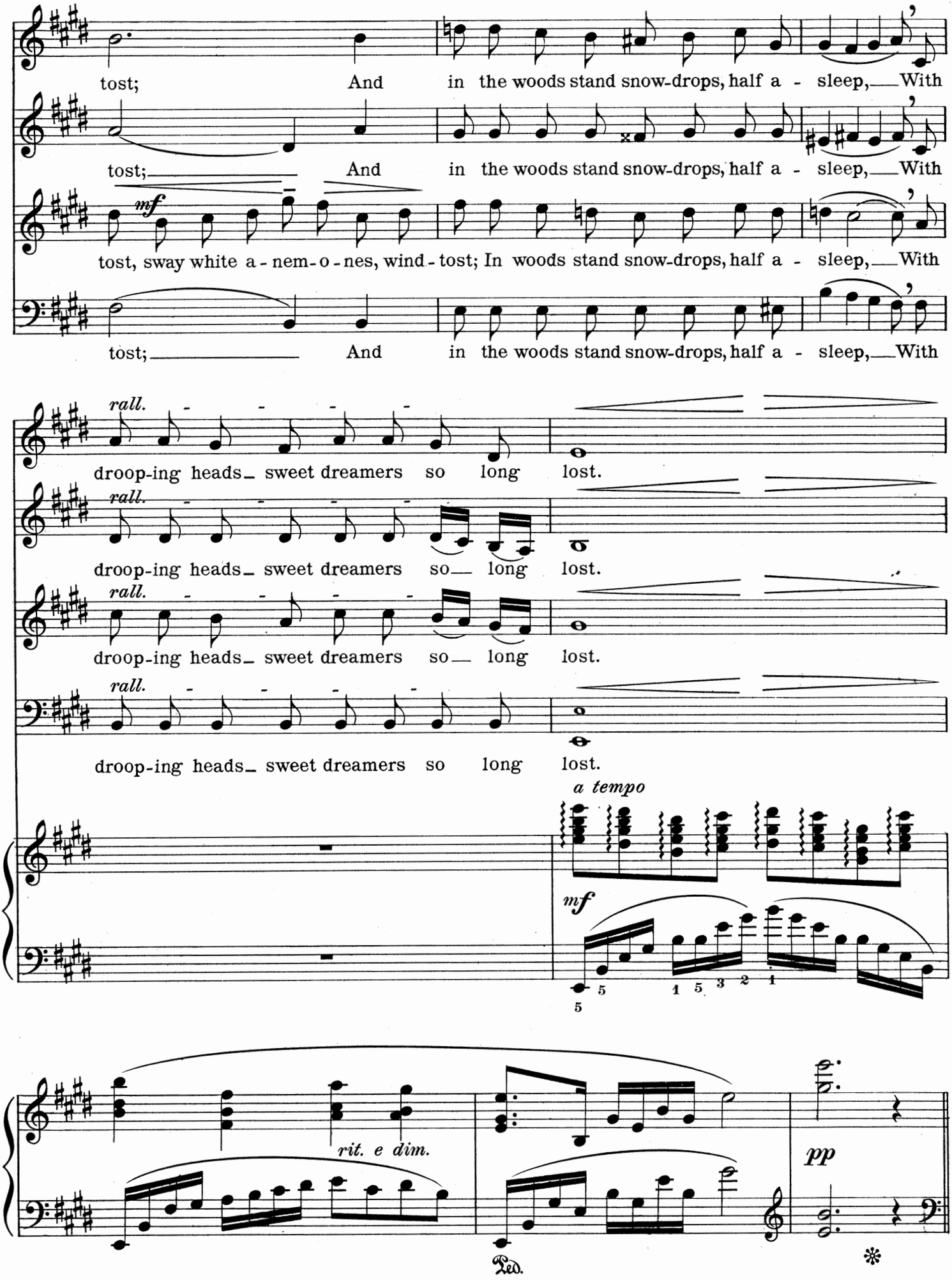

ff
marcato

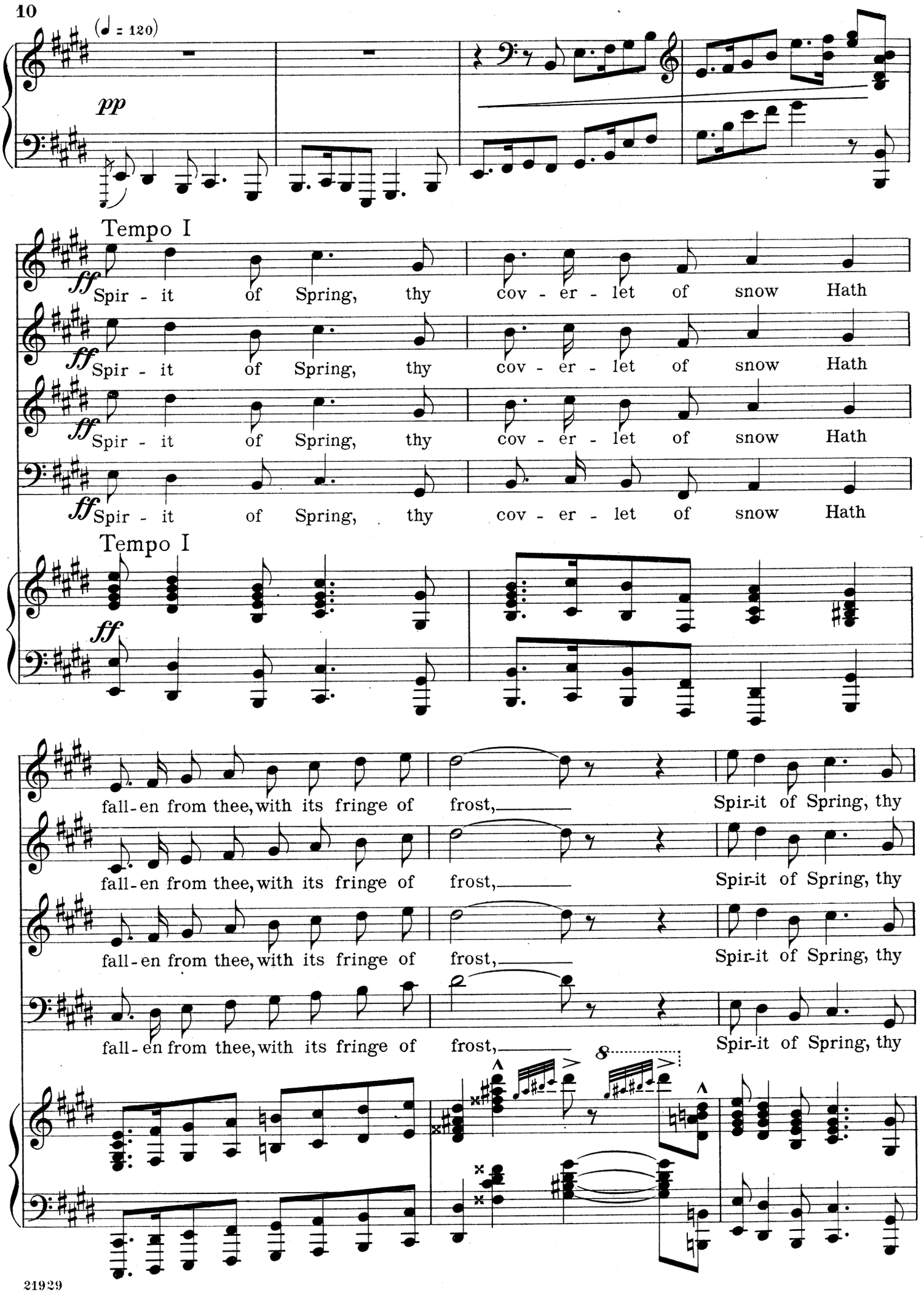

Soprano
Alto
Tenor
Bass
ff
Spir - it of Spring, thy cov - er - let of snow Hath
(♩ = 120)
fall - en from thee, with its fringe of frost, Spir-it of Spring, thy
8

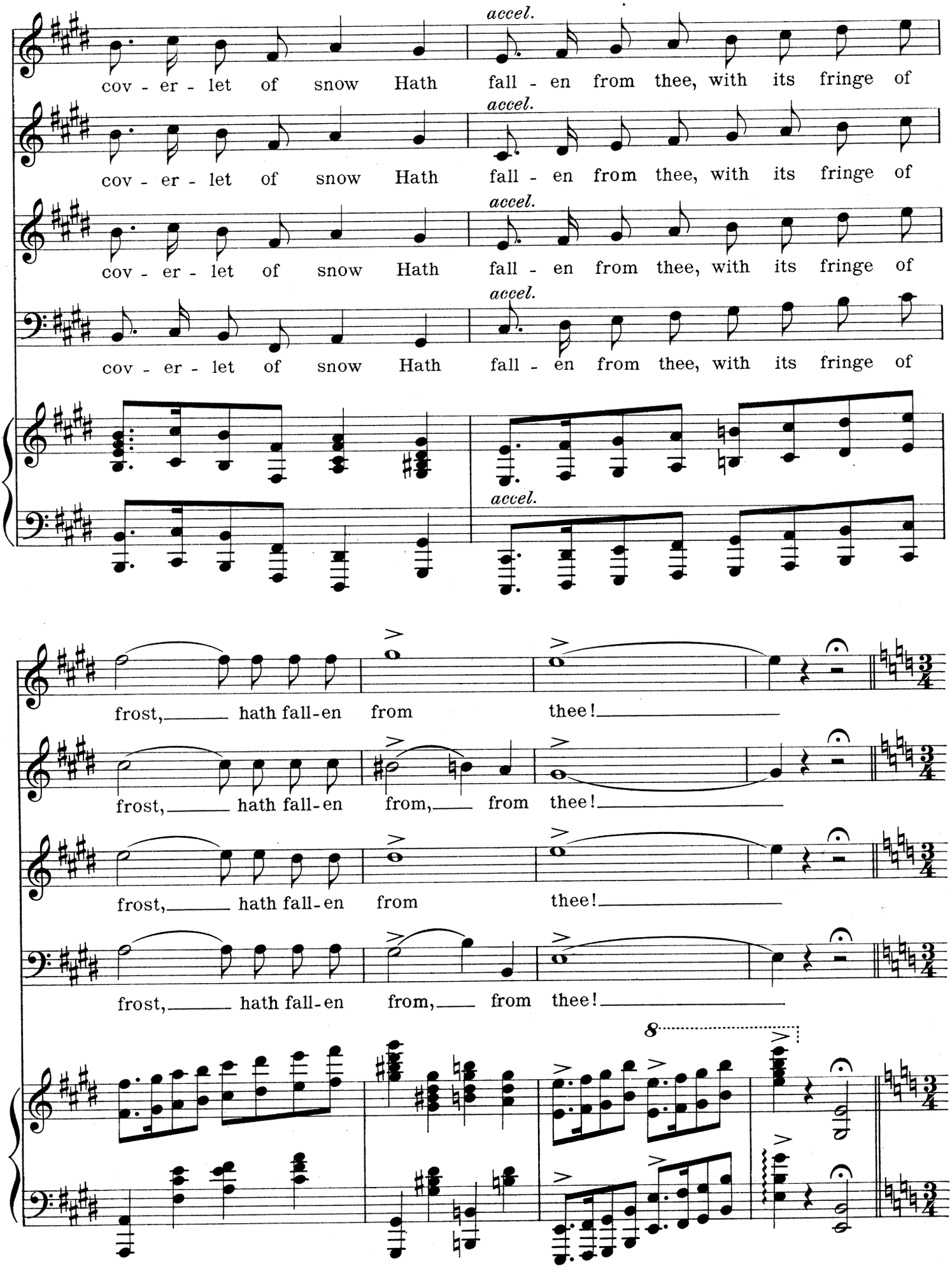

accel.
cov - er - let of snow Hath fall - en from thee, with its fringe of
frost, hath fall - en from thee,
frost, hath fall - en from, from thee,
8

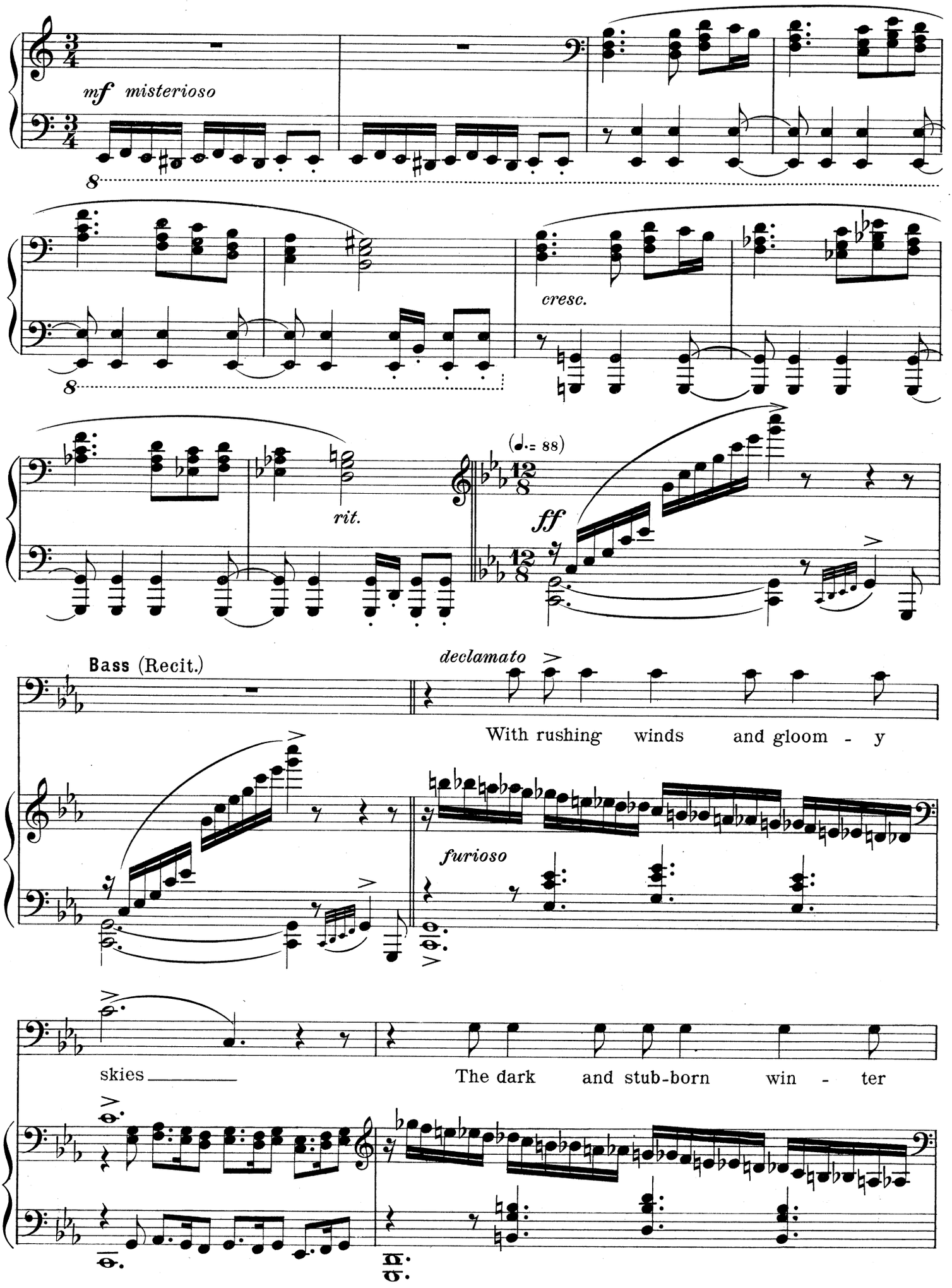

Lento
pp
And
pp
And
pp
And
pp
And
Lento
mf
dolce con grazia, molto legato
where the riv - er late did o - ver - flow,
Sway
where the riv - er late did o - ver - flow,
Sway
where the riv - er late did o - ver - flow, the riv - er late did o - ver -
mf
where the riv - er late did o - ver - flow,
Sway
fra - gile, white a - nem - o - nes, wind - tost;
And
fra - gile, white a - nem - o - nes, wind - tost;
And
flow, Sway white a - nem - o - nes, wind - tost, sway white a - nem - o - nes, wind -
fra - gile, white a - nem - o - nes, wind - tost;
And

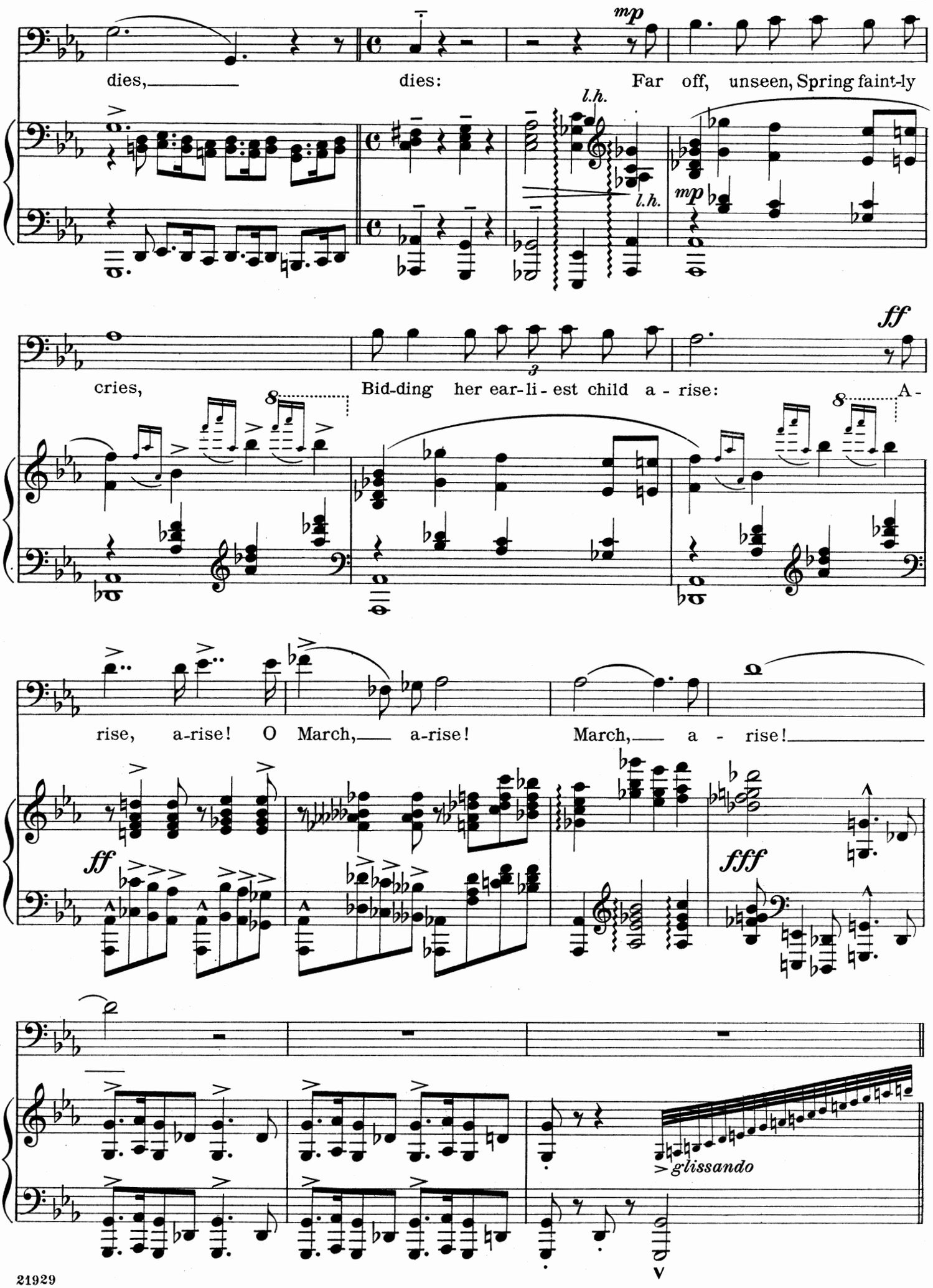

in the woods stand snow-drops, half a - sleep, With drooping heads sweet dreamers so long
in the woods stand snow-drops, half a - sleep, With drooping heads sweet dreamers so long
tost; In woods stand snow-drops, half a - sleep, With drooping heads sweet dreamers so long
in the woods stand snow-drops, half a - sleep, With drooping heads sweet dreamers so long
lost; And where the riv - er late did o - ver -
lost; And where the riv - er late did o - ver -
lost; And where the riv - er late did o - ver -
mf legato
lost, sweet dream-ers so long lost; And where the riv - er late did o - ver -
flow, Sway fra - gile, white a - nem - o - nes, wind -
flow, Sway fra - gile, white a - nem - o - nes, wind -
mf
flow, the riv - er late did o - ver - flow, Sway white a - nem - o - nes, wind -
flow, Sway fra - gile, white a - nem - o - nes, wind -


tost; And in the woods stand snow-drops, half a - sleep, With
tost; And in the woods stand snow-drops, half a - sleep, With
mf
tost, sway white a - nem - o - nes, wind - tost; In woods stand snow-drops, half a - sleep, With
tost; And in the woods stand snow-drops, half a - sleep, With
rall.
droop-ing heads sweet dreamers so long lost.
droop-ing heads sweet dreamers so long lost.
droop-ing heads sweet dreamers so long lost.
droop-ing heads sweet dreamers so long lost.
a tempo
mf
rit. e dim.
pp
Ped.


(♩ = 120)
pp
Tempo I
ff
Spir - it of Spring, thy cov - er - let of snow Hath
Spir - it of Spring, thy cov - er - let of snow Hath
Spir - it of Spring, thy cov - er - let of snow Hath
Spir - it of Spring, thy cov - er - let of snow Hath
Tempo I
ff
fall - en from thee, with its fringe of frost, Spir-it of Spring, thy
fall - en from thee, with its fringe of frost, Spir-it of Spring, thy
fall - en from thee, with its fringe of frost, Spir-it of Spring, thy
fall - en from thee, with its fringe of frost, Spir-it of Spring, thy
8


accel.
cov - er - let of snow Hath fall - en from thee, with its fringe of
frost, hath fall-en from thee!
frost, hath fall-en from, from thee!
8


mf misterioso
cresc.
rit.
(♩.= 88)
ff
Bass (Recit.)
declamato
With rushing winds and gloom - y
furioso
skies
The dark and stub-born win - ter


mp
dies,
dies:
Far off, unseen, Spring faint-ly
l.h.
l.h.
mp
ff
cries,
Bid-ding her ear-li-est child a-rise:
A-
rise, a-rise! O March, a-rise!
March, a-rise!
ff
fff
> glissando

Bass Solo

Maestoso-(♩ = 100)

ff

I Mar - ti - us am! Once first, and now the

third; To lead the year was my ap - point - ed place; A

mor - tal dis - pos - sess'd me by a word, And set there Ja - nus with a

dou - ble face. Hence I make war on all the hu - man race,

mp *energico*

(♩ = 144)

mp *energico*

rapido

hence I make war on all the hu-man race; I shake the cit-ies

with my hur-ri-canes, I shake the cit-ies

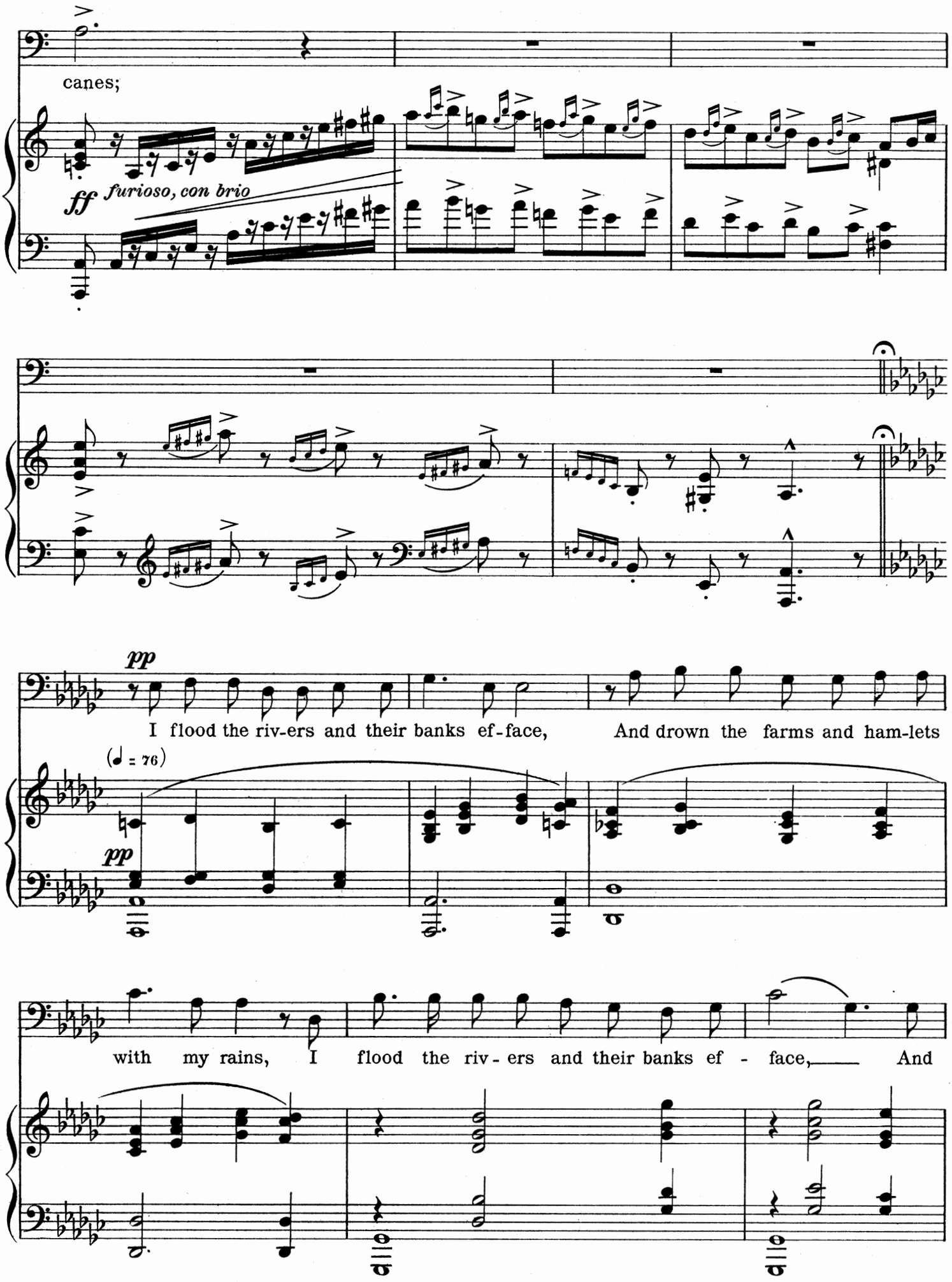
robusto

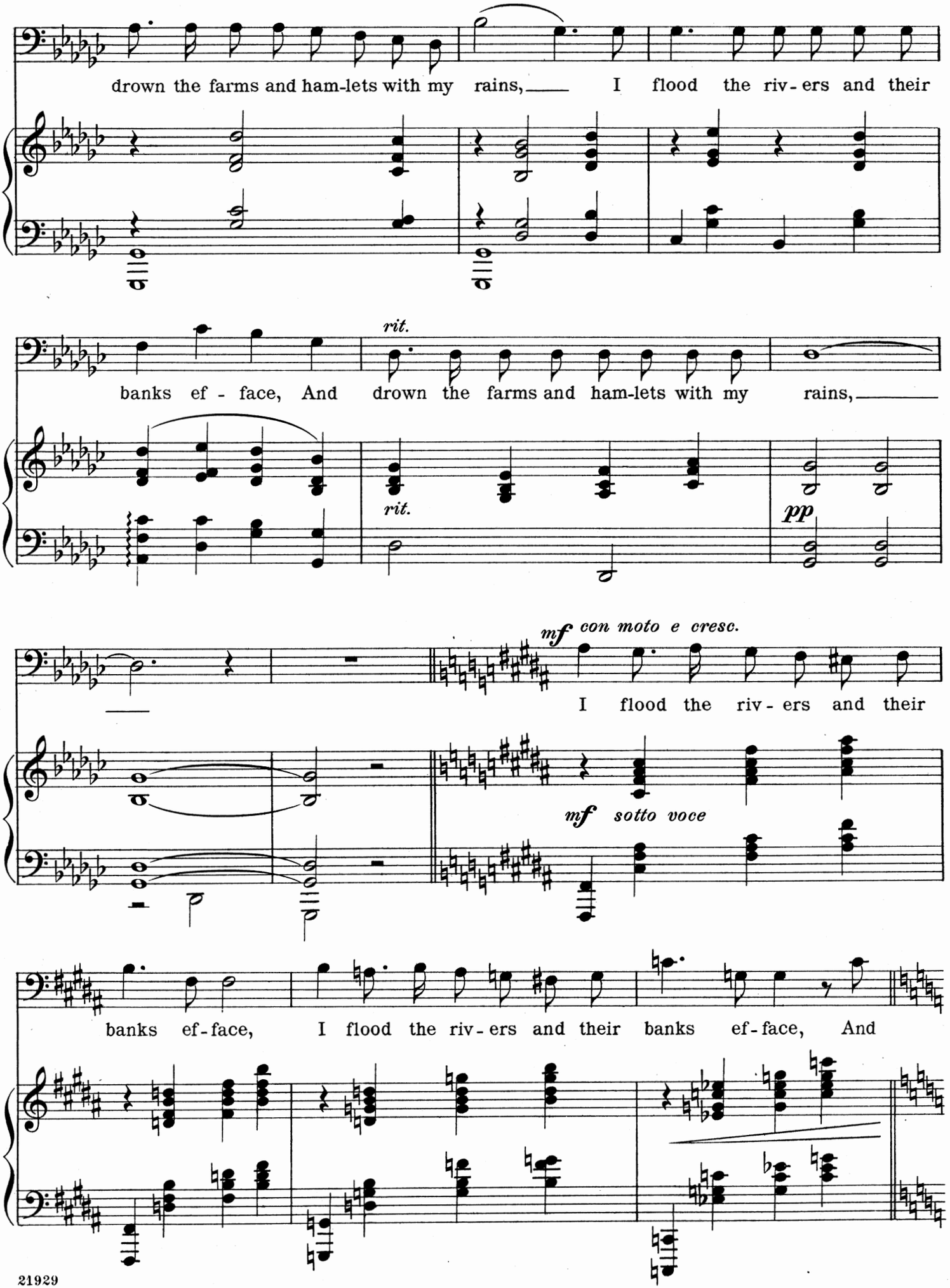
with my hur-ri-canes, I shake, I

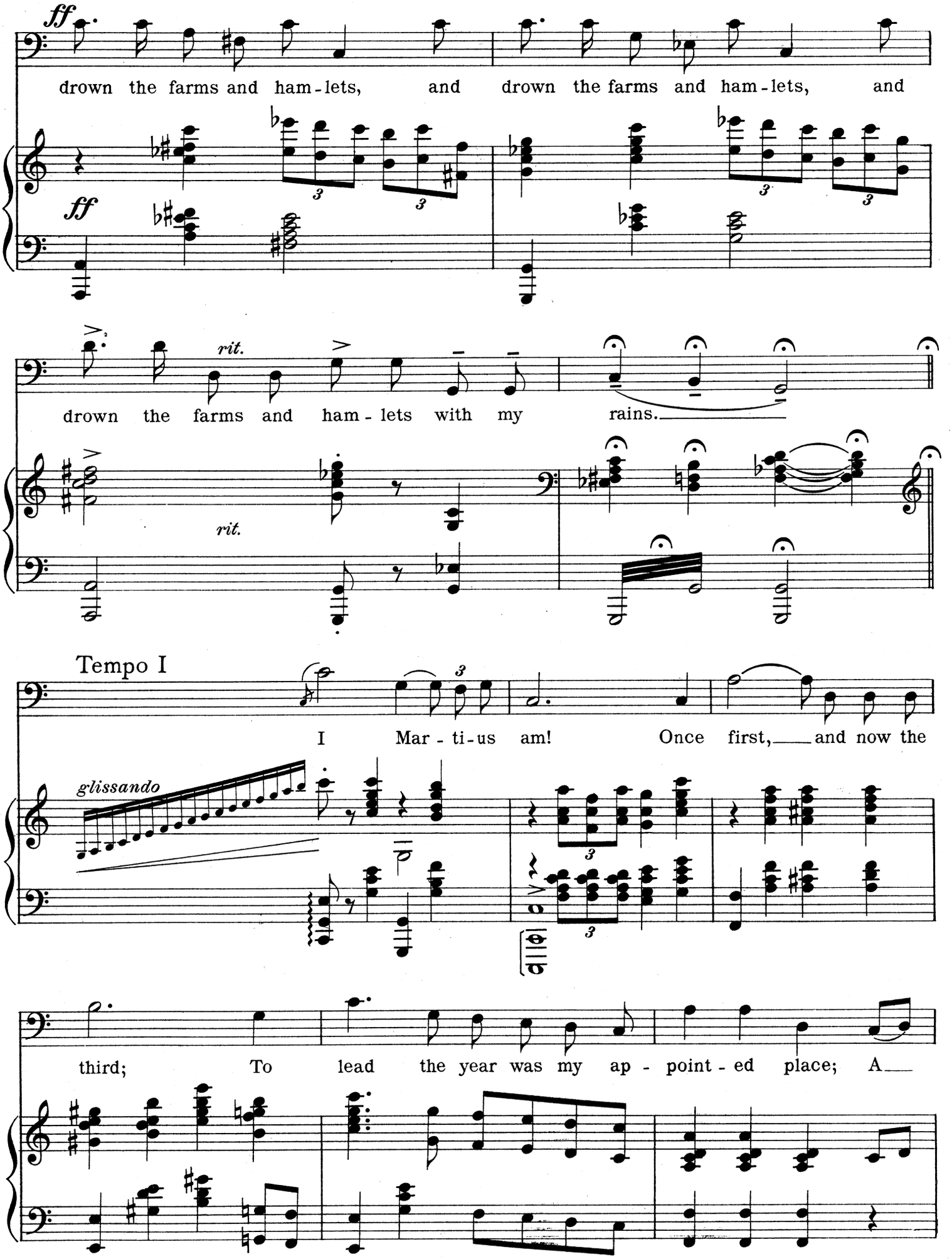
rit.

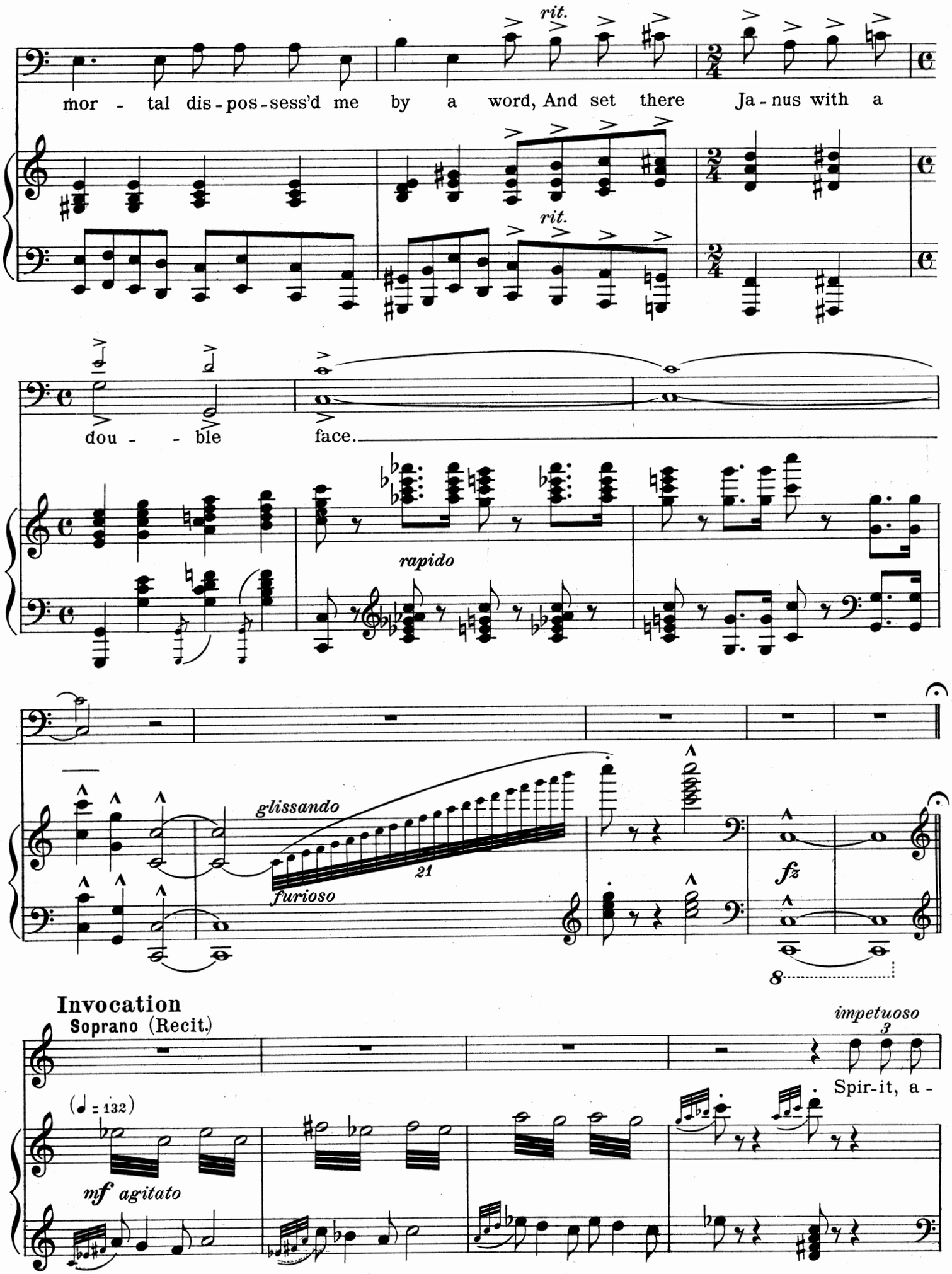
shake the cit-ies with my hur-ri-canes, I shake the cit-ies with my hur-ri-

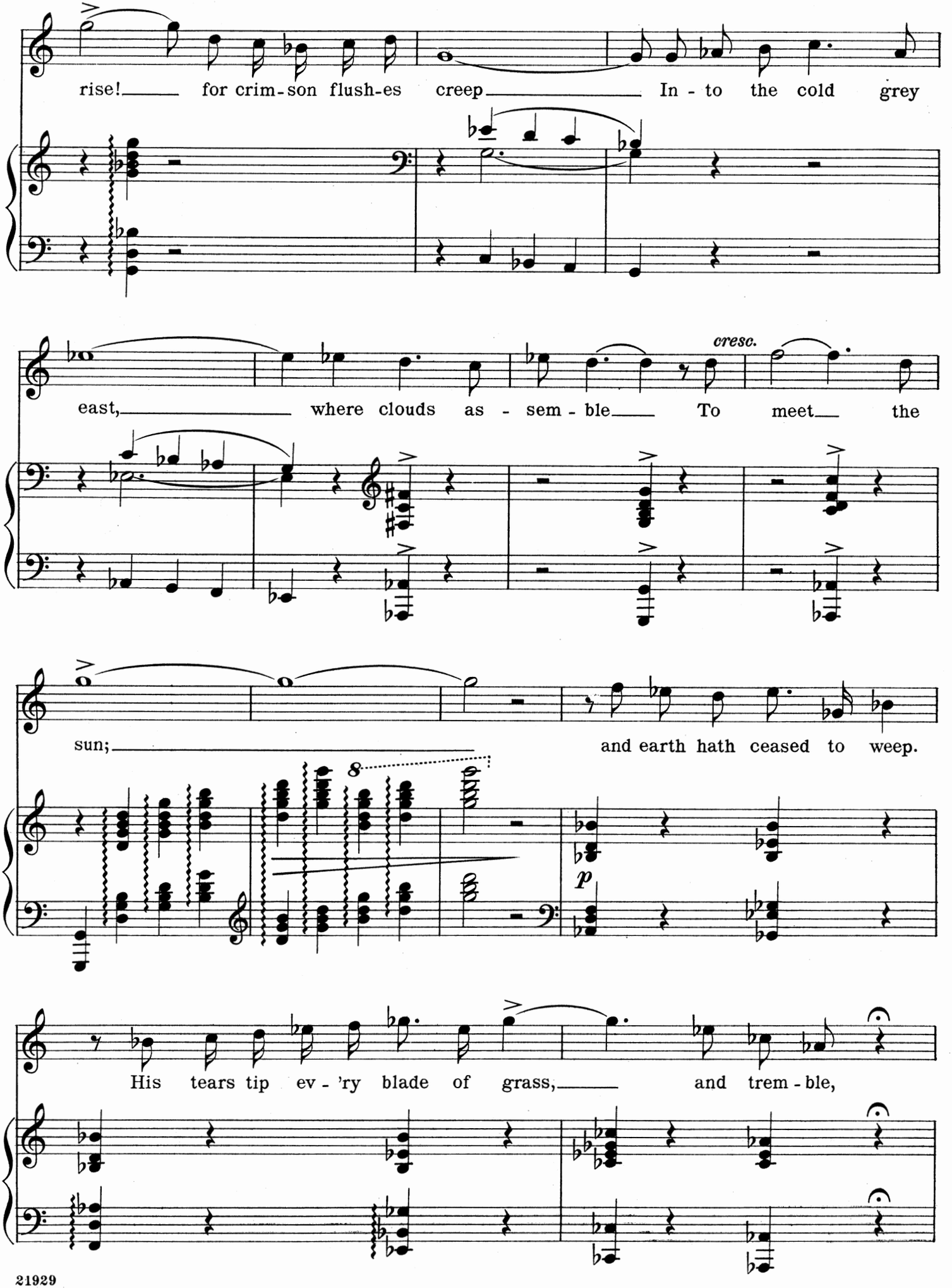
rit.

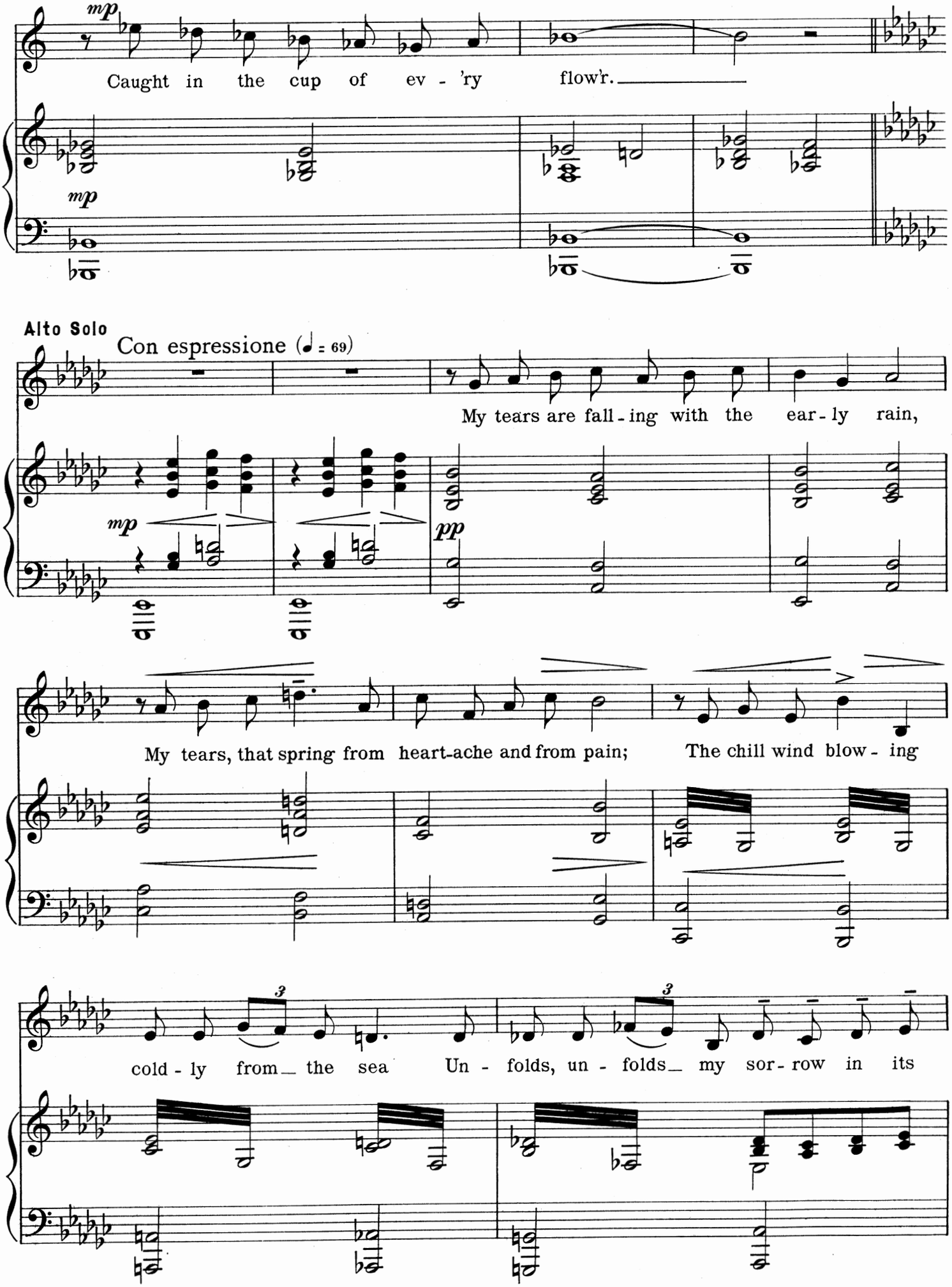

canes;
ff furioso, con brio
pp
I flood the riv-ers and their banks ef-face, And drown the farms and ham-lets
(♩ = 76)
pp
with my rains, I flood the riv - ers and their banks ef - face, And

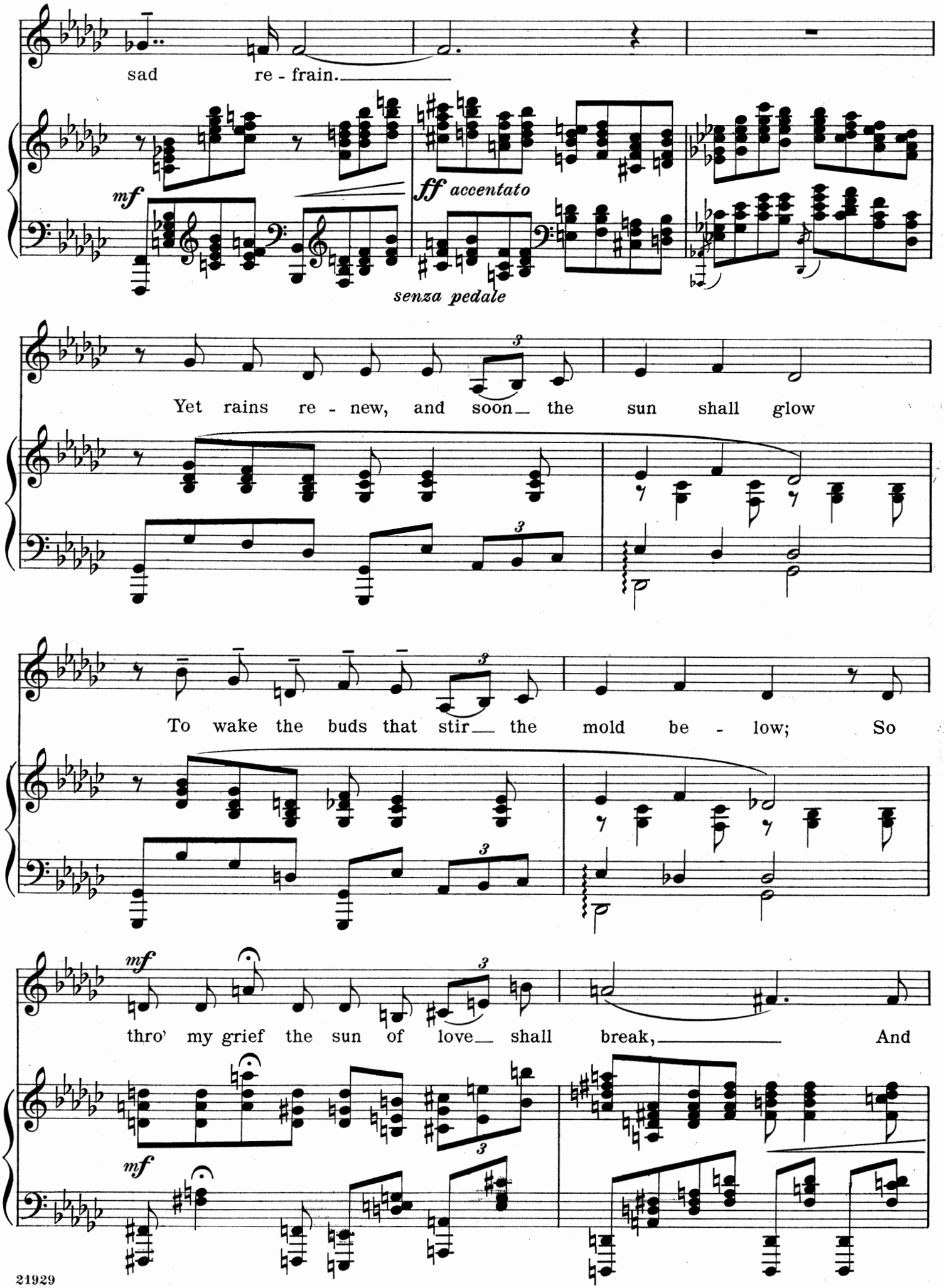

drown the farms and ham-lets with my rains, I flood the riv-ers and their
rit.
banks ef-face, And drown the farms and ham-lets with my rains,
rit.
pp
mf con moto e cresc.
I flood the riv-ers and their
mf sotto voce
banks ef-face, I flood the riv-ers and their banks ef-face, And

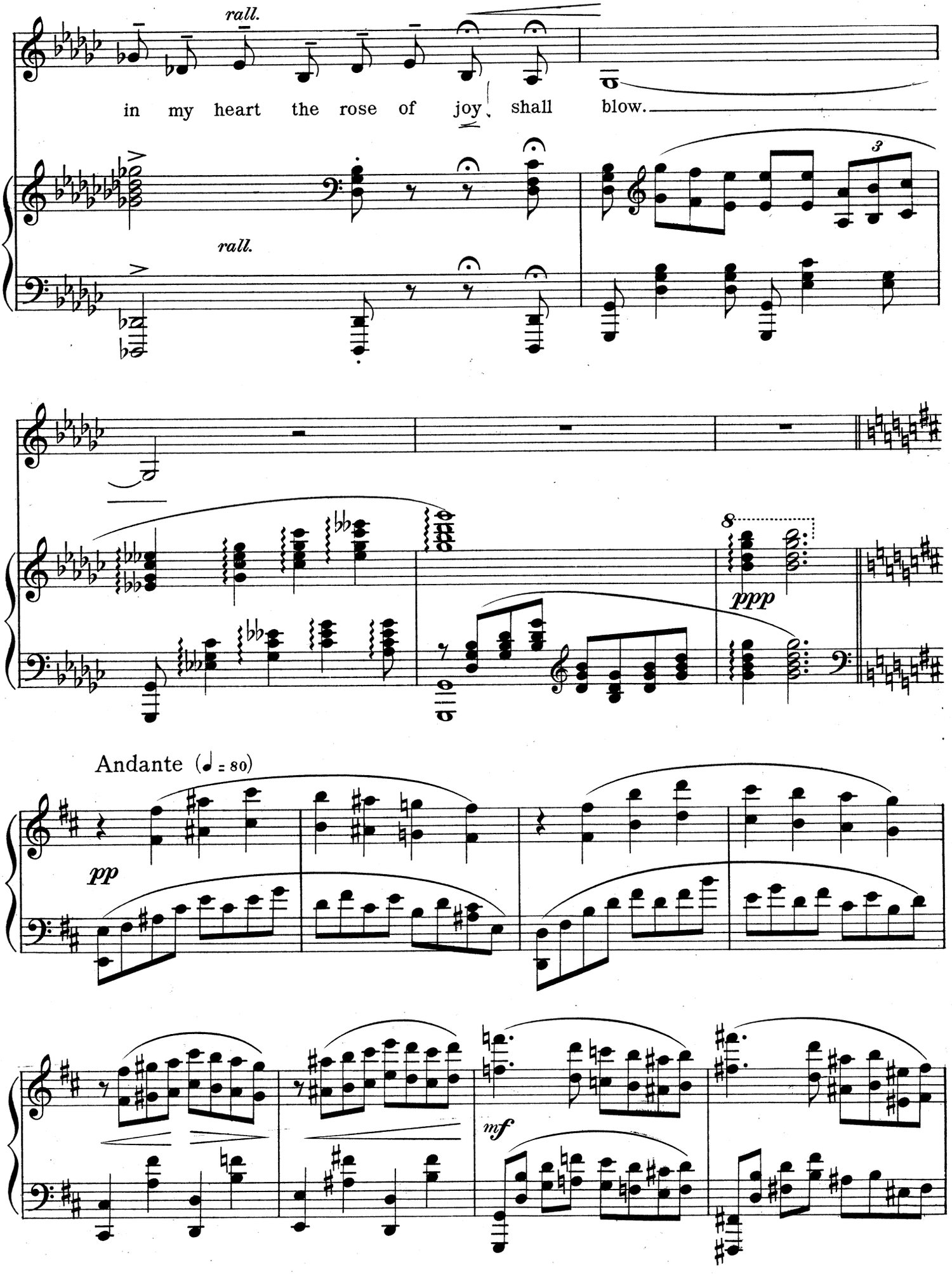

ff
drown the farms and ham - lets, and drown the farms and ham - lets, and
ff
rit.
drown the farms and ham - lets with my rains.
rit.
Tempo I
I Mar - ti - us am! Once first, and now the
glissando
third; To lead the year was my ap - point - ed place; A

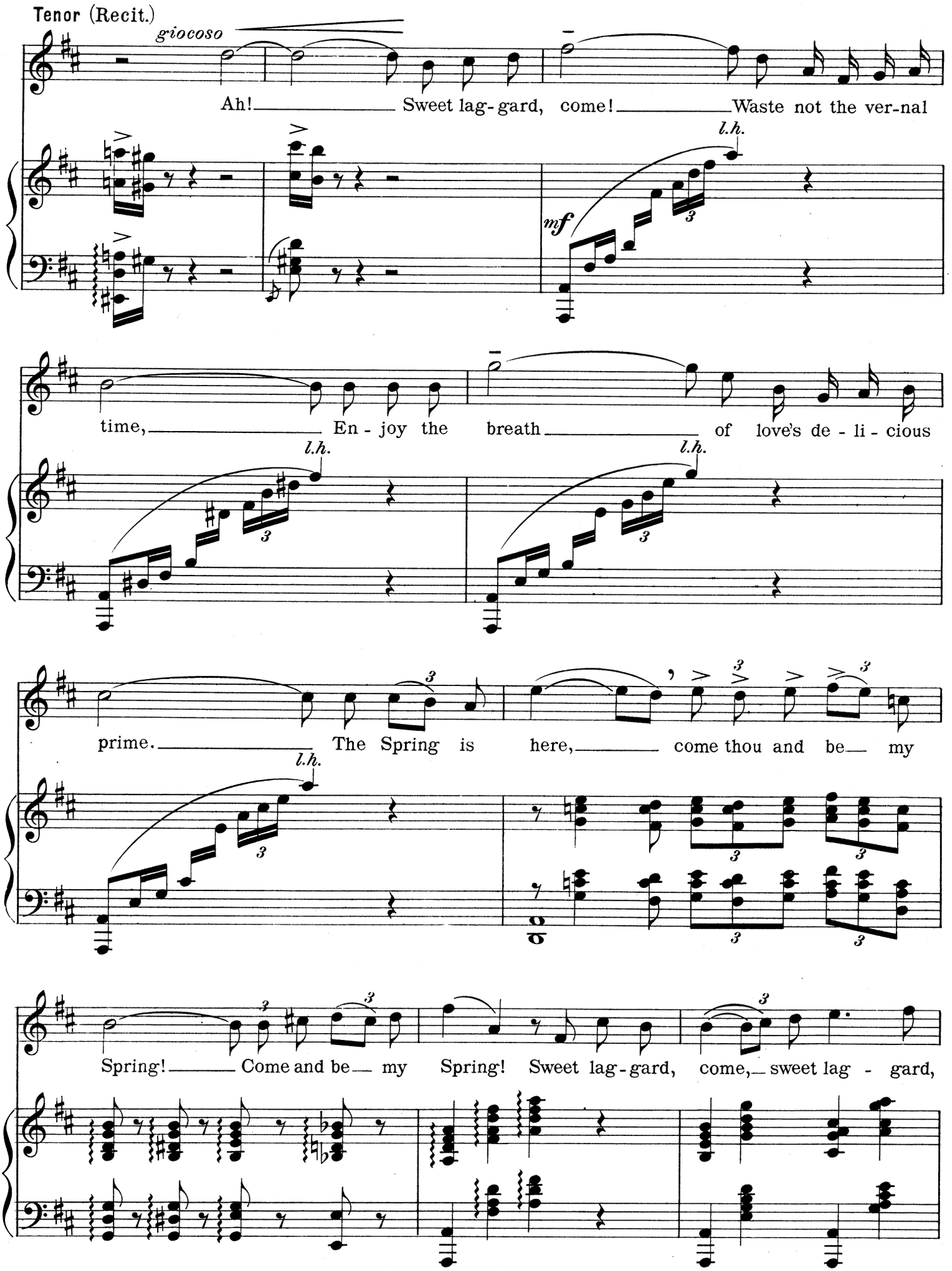

rit.
mor - tal dis - pos - sess'd me by a word, And set there Ja - nus with a
rit.
dou - - ble face.
rapido
glissando
21
furioso
fz
8
Invocation
Soprano (Recit.)
impetuoso
3
Spir-it, a -
(♩ = 132)
mf agitato

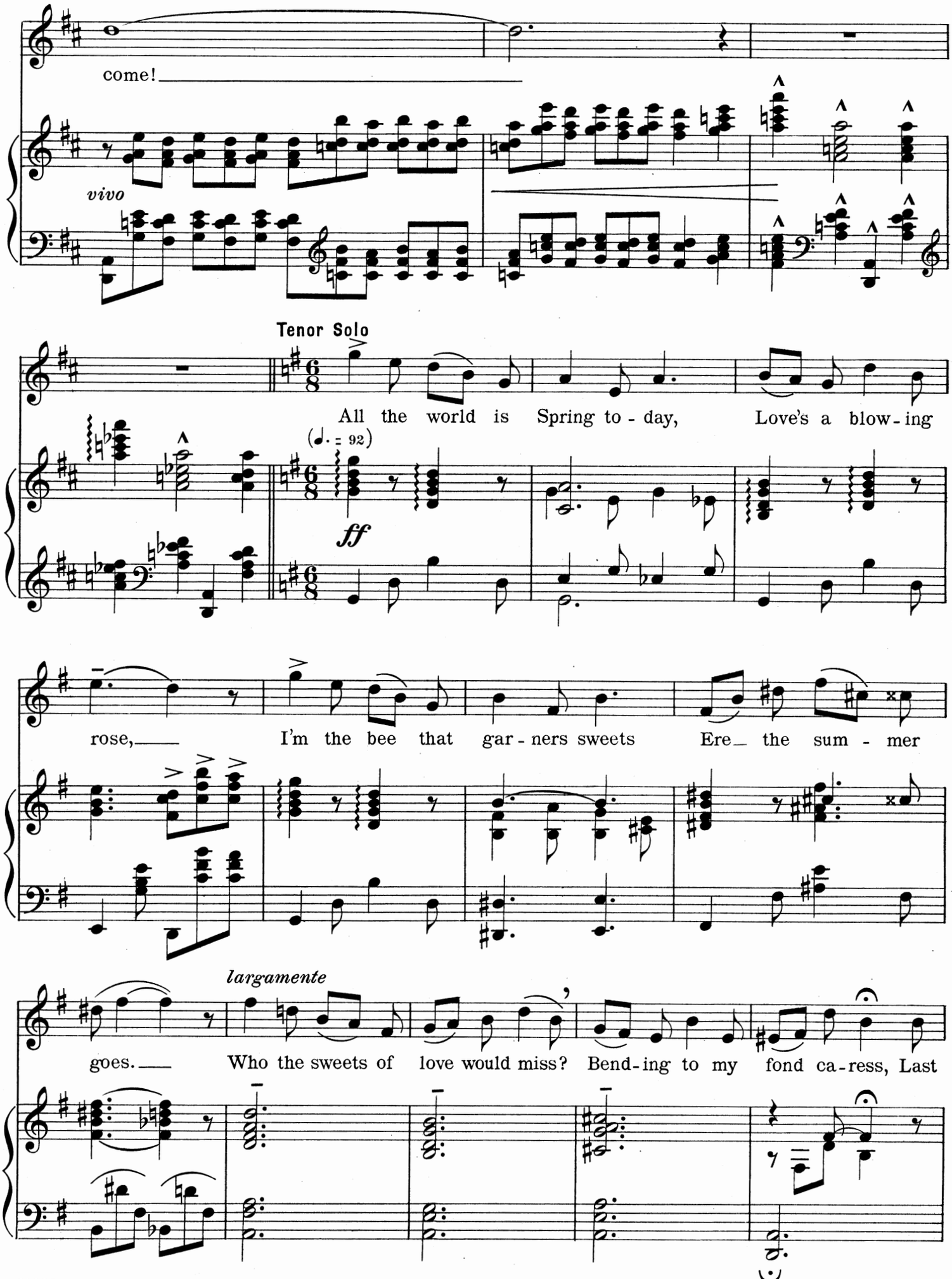

rise! for crim-son flush-es creep In-to the cold grey
cresc.
east, where clouds as-sem-ble To meet the
sun; and earth hath ceased to weep.
8
p
His tears tip ev-'ry blade of grass, and trem-ble,

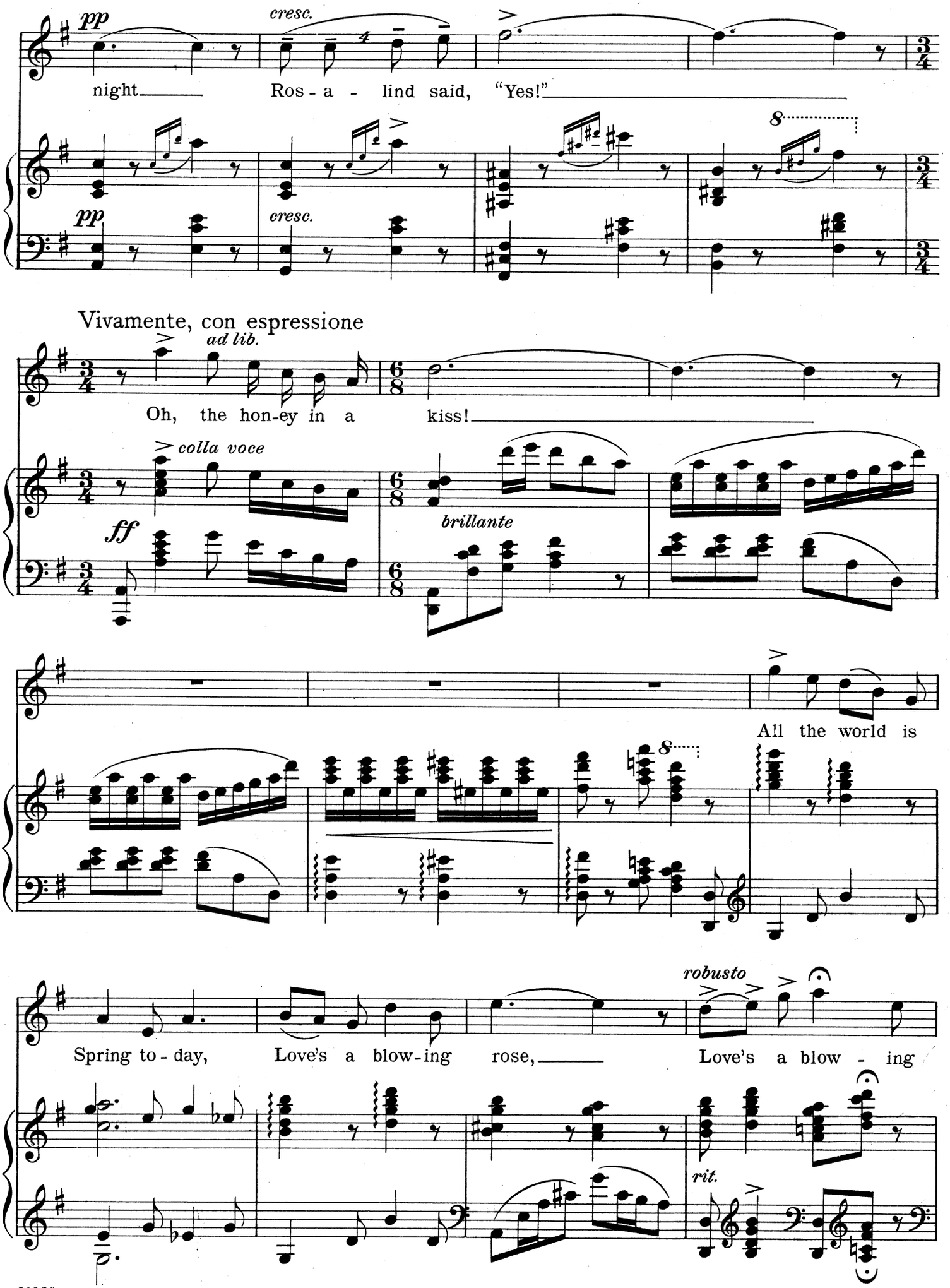

mp
Caught in the cup of ev - 'ry flow'r.
mp
Alto Solo
Con espressione (♩ = 69)
My tears are fall - ing with the ear - ly rain,
mp
pp
My tears, that spring from heart-ache and from pain;
The chill wind blow - ing
cold - ly from the sea
Un - folds, un - folds my sor - row in its

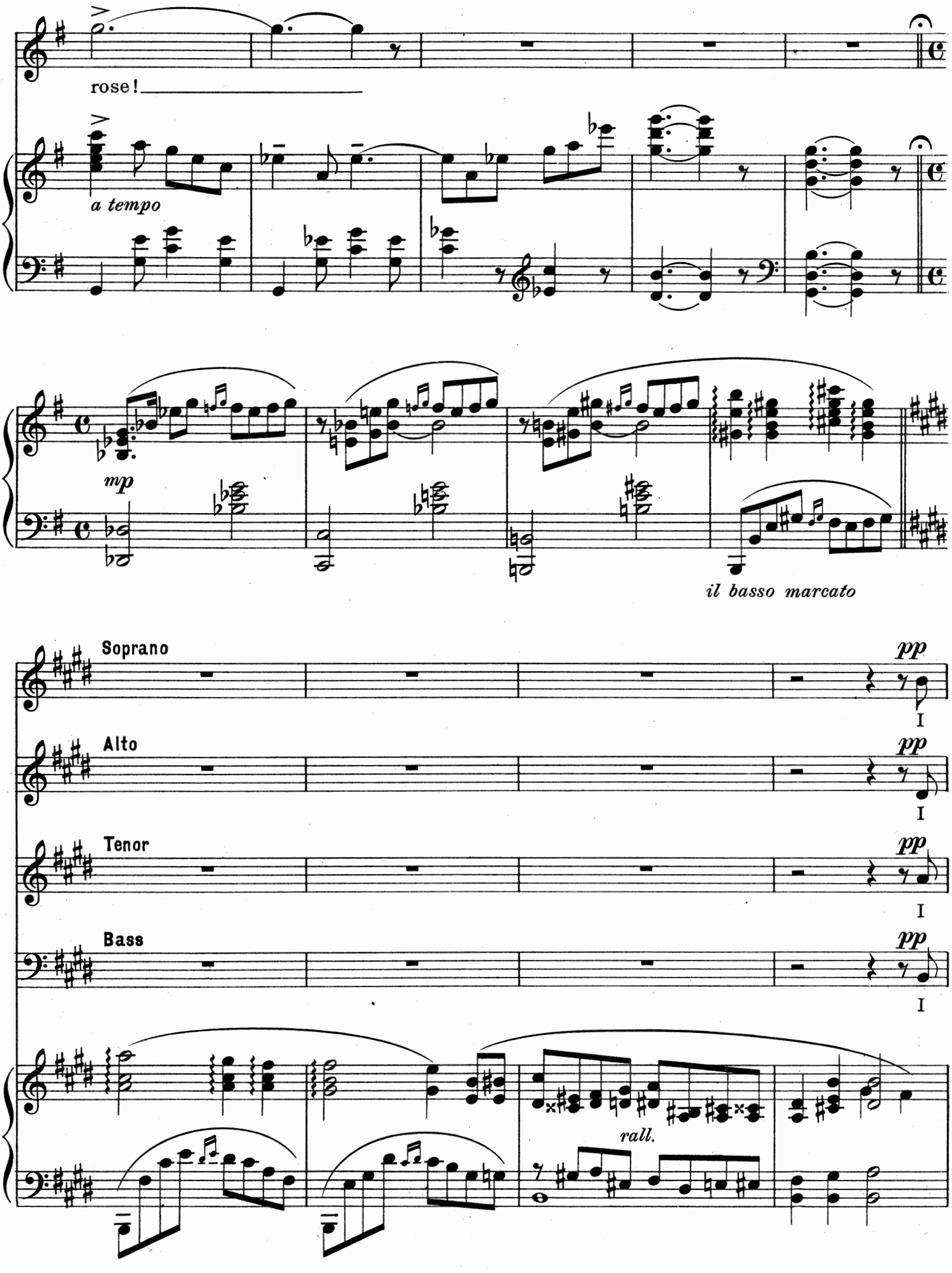

sad re - frain.
mf
ff accentato
senza pedale
Yet rains re - new, and soon the sun shall glow
To wake the buds that stir the mold be - low; So
mf
thro' my grief the sun of love shall break, And
mf

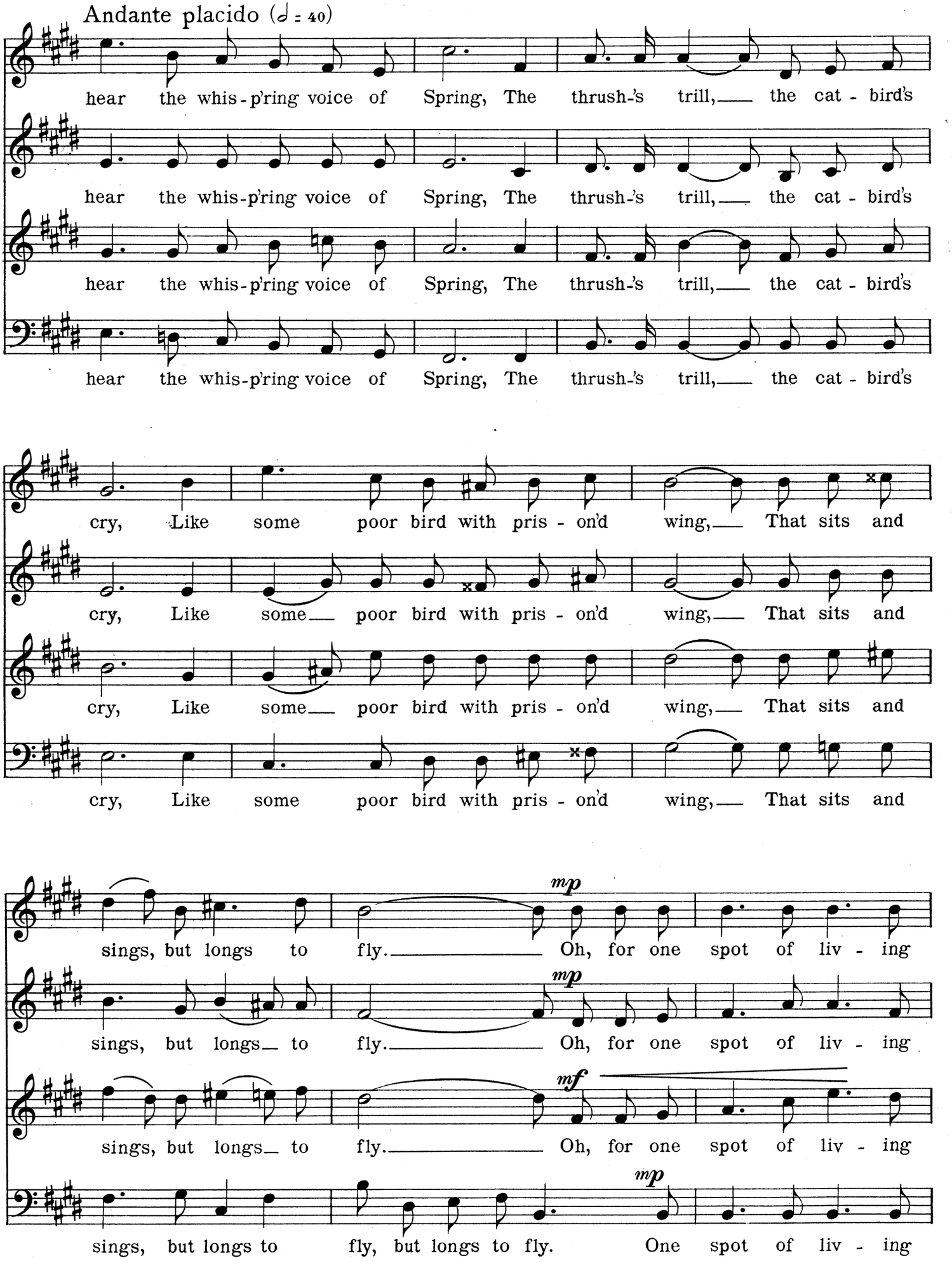

rall.
in my heart the rose of joy shall blow.
rall.
3
8
ppp
Andante (♩ = 80)
pp
mf

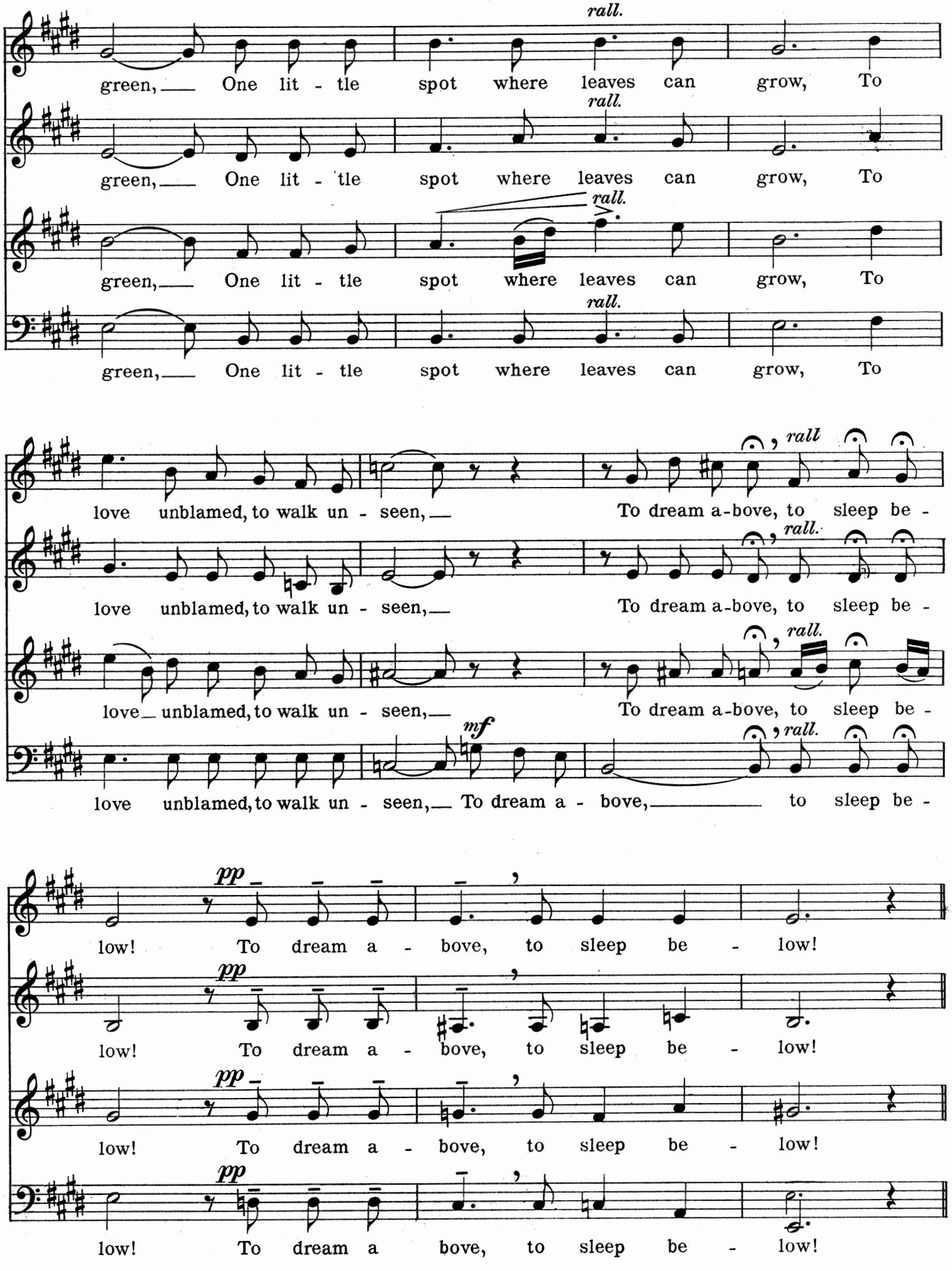

Tenor (Recit.)
giocoso
Ah! Sweet lag-gard, come! Waste not the ver-nal
mf
l.h.
time, En-joy the breath of love's de-li-cious
prime. The Spring is here, come thou and be my
Spring! Come and be my Spring! Sweet lag-gard, come, sweet lag-gard,

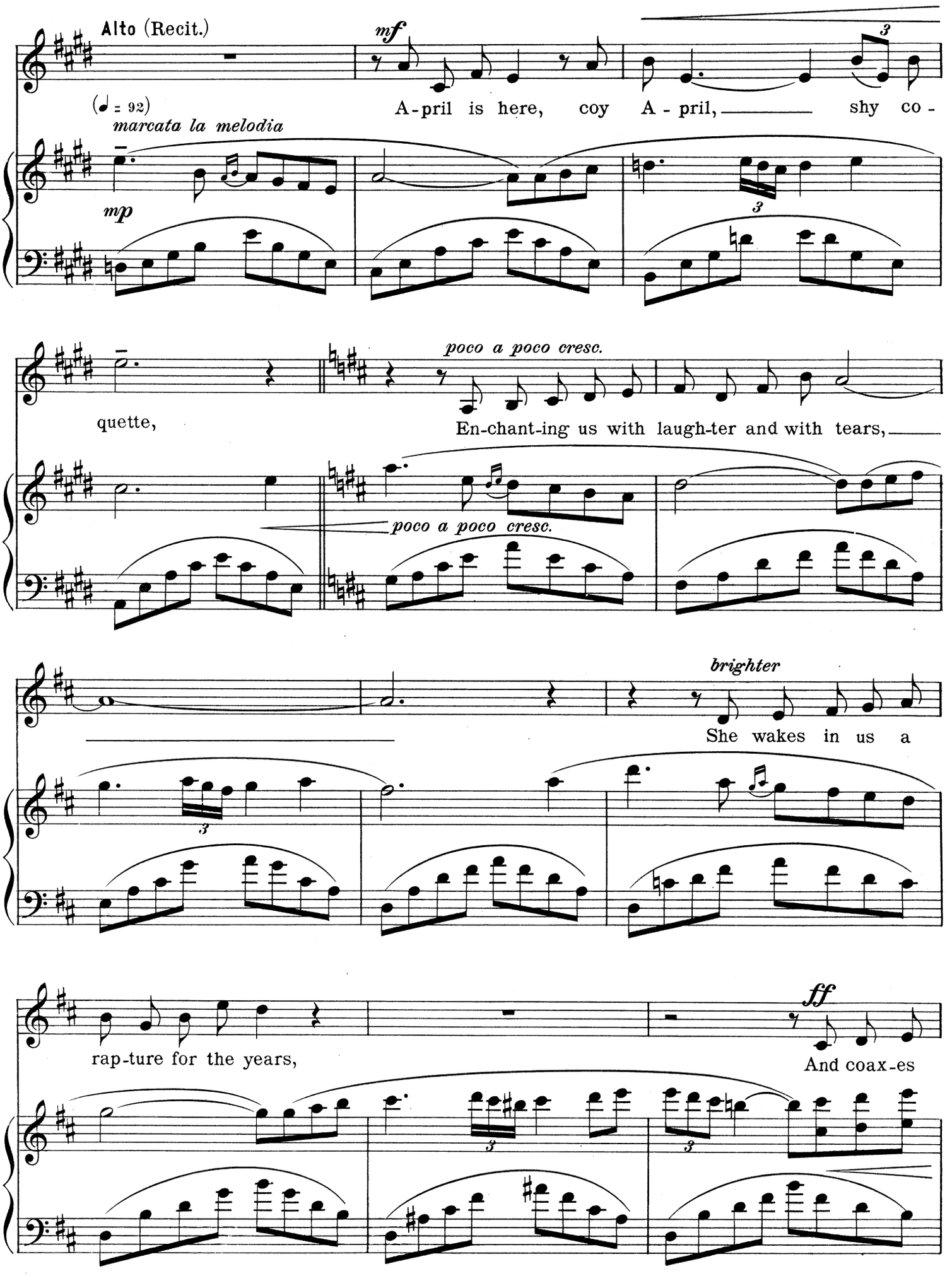

come!
vivo
Tenor Solo
All the world is Spring to - day, Love's a blow - ing
(♩. = 92)
ff
rose, I'm the bee that gar - ners sweets Ere the sum - mer
largamente
goes. Who the sweets of love would miss? Bend - ing to my fond ca - ress, Last

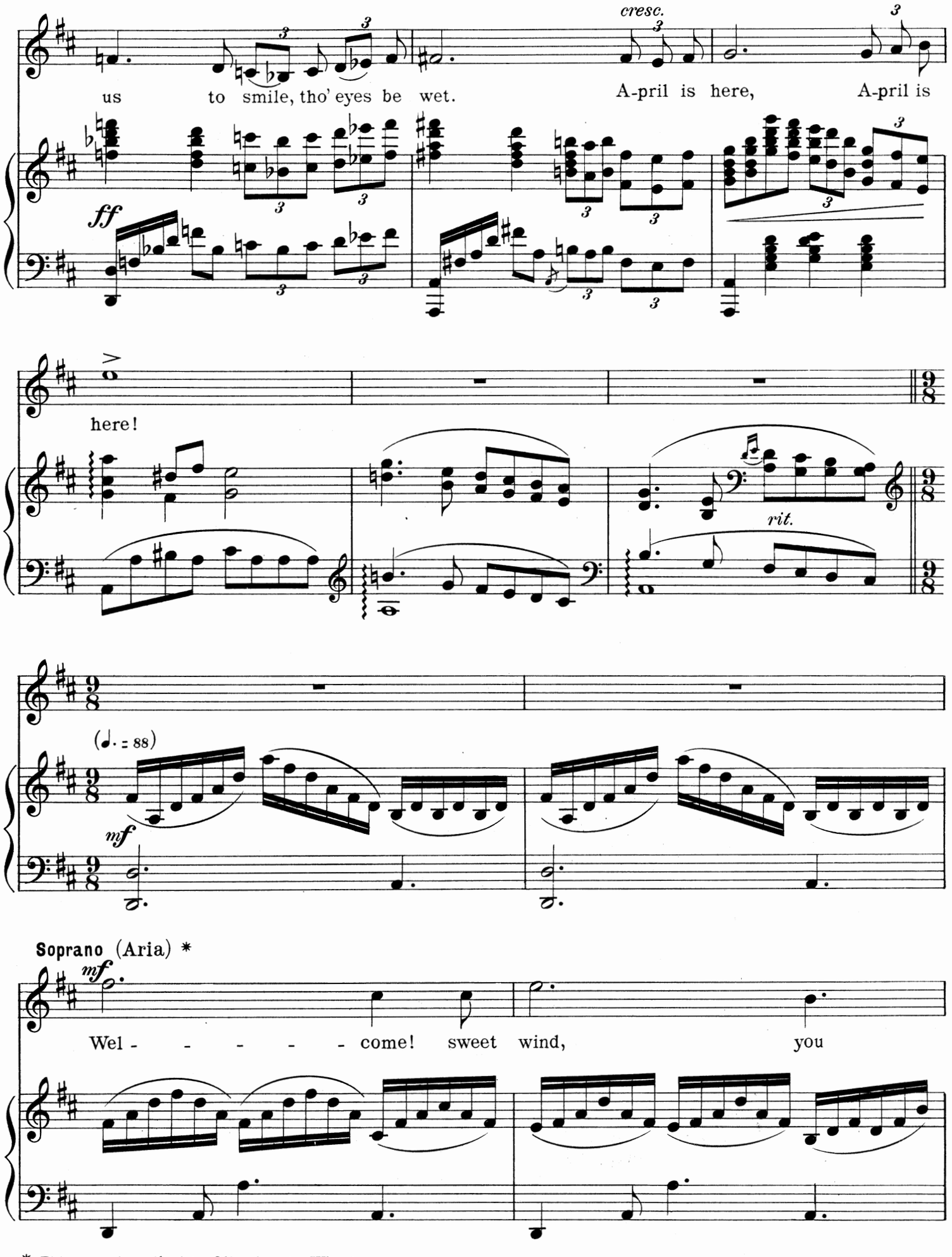

pp
cresc.
night
Ros - a - lind said, "Yes!"
pp
cresc.
8
Vivamente, con espressione
ad lib.
Oh, the hon-ey in a kiss!
colla voce
ff
brillante
All the world is
8
robusto
Spring to - day,
Love's a blow-ing rose,
Love's a blow - ing
rit.


rose!
a tempo
mp
il basso marcato
Soprano
Alto
Tenor
Bass
pp
I
rall.


Andante placido (♩ = 40)
hear the whis-p'ring voice of Spring, The thrush-'s trill, the cat-bird's
hear the whis-p'ring voice of Spring, The thrush-'s trill, the cat-bird's
hear the whis-p'ring voice of Spring, The thrush-'s trill, the cat-bird's
hear the whis-p'ring voice of Spring, The thrush-'s trill, the cat-bird's
cry, Like some poor bird with pris-on'd wing, That sits and
cry, Like some poor bird with pris-on'd wing, That sits and
cry, Like some poor bird with pris-on'd wing, That sits and
cry, Like some poor bird with pris-on'd wing, That sits and
mp
sings, but longs to fly. Oh, for one spot of liv-ing
mp
sings, but longs to fly. Oh, for one spot of liv-ing
mf
sings, but longs to fly. Oh, for one spot of liv-ing
mp
sings, but longs to fly, but longs to fly. One spot of liv-ing

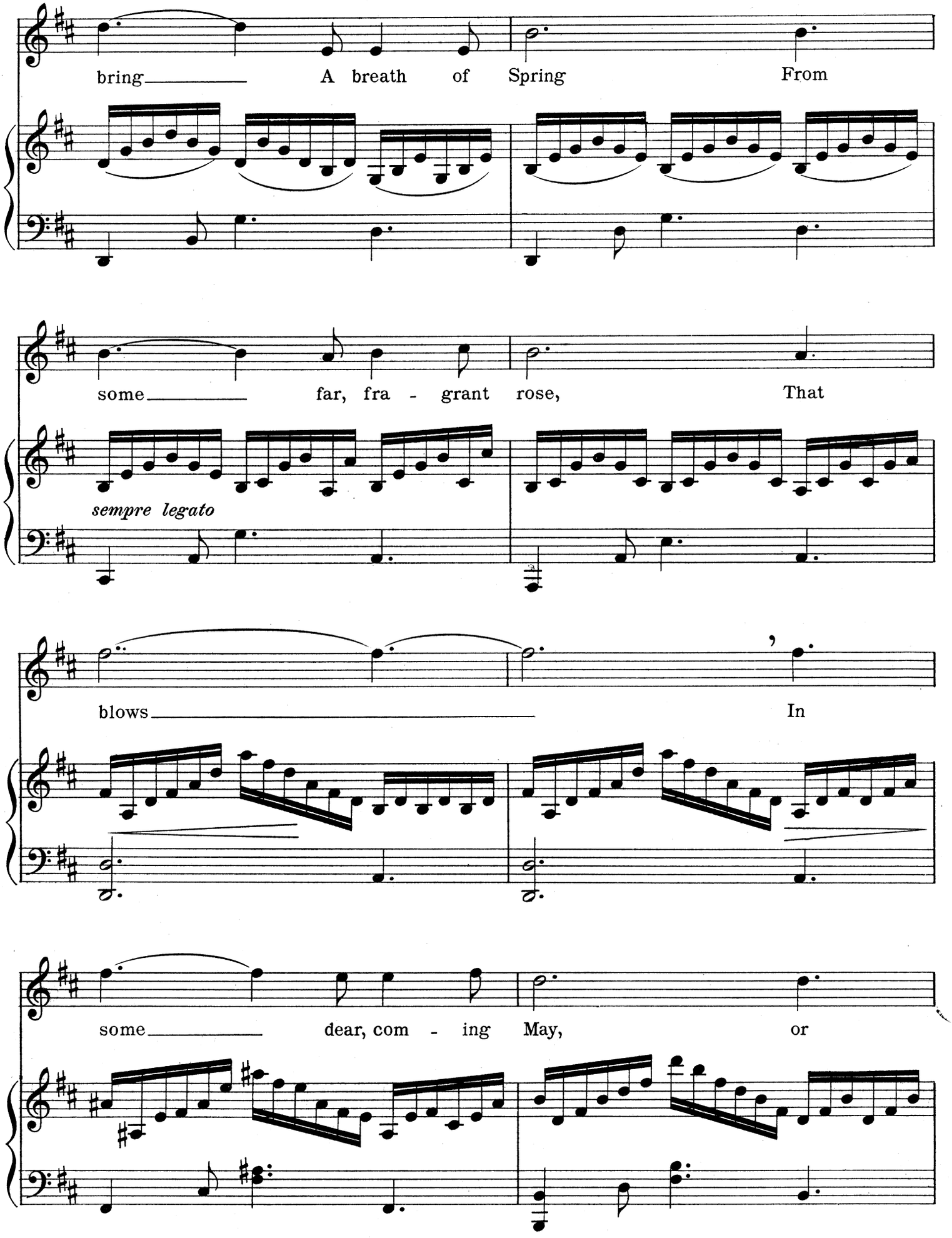

rall.
green, One lit - tle spot where leaves can grow, To
green, One lit - tle spot where leaves can grow, To
green, One lit - tle spot where leaves can grow, To
green, One lit - tle spot where leaves can grow, To
love unblamed, to walk un - seen, To dream a-bove, to sleep be -
rall
love unblamed, to walk un - seen, To dream a-bove, to sleep be -
love unblamed, to walk un - seen, To dream a-bove, to sleep be -
mf
love unblamed, to walk un - seen, To dream a - bove, to sleep be -
pp
low! To dream a - bove, to sleep be - low!
low! To dream a - bove, to sleep be - low!
low! To dream a - bove, to sleep be - low!
low! To dream a bove, to sleep be - low!

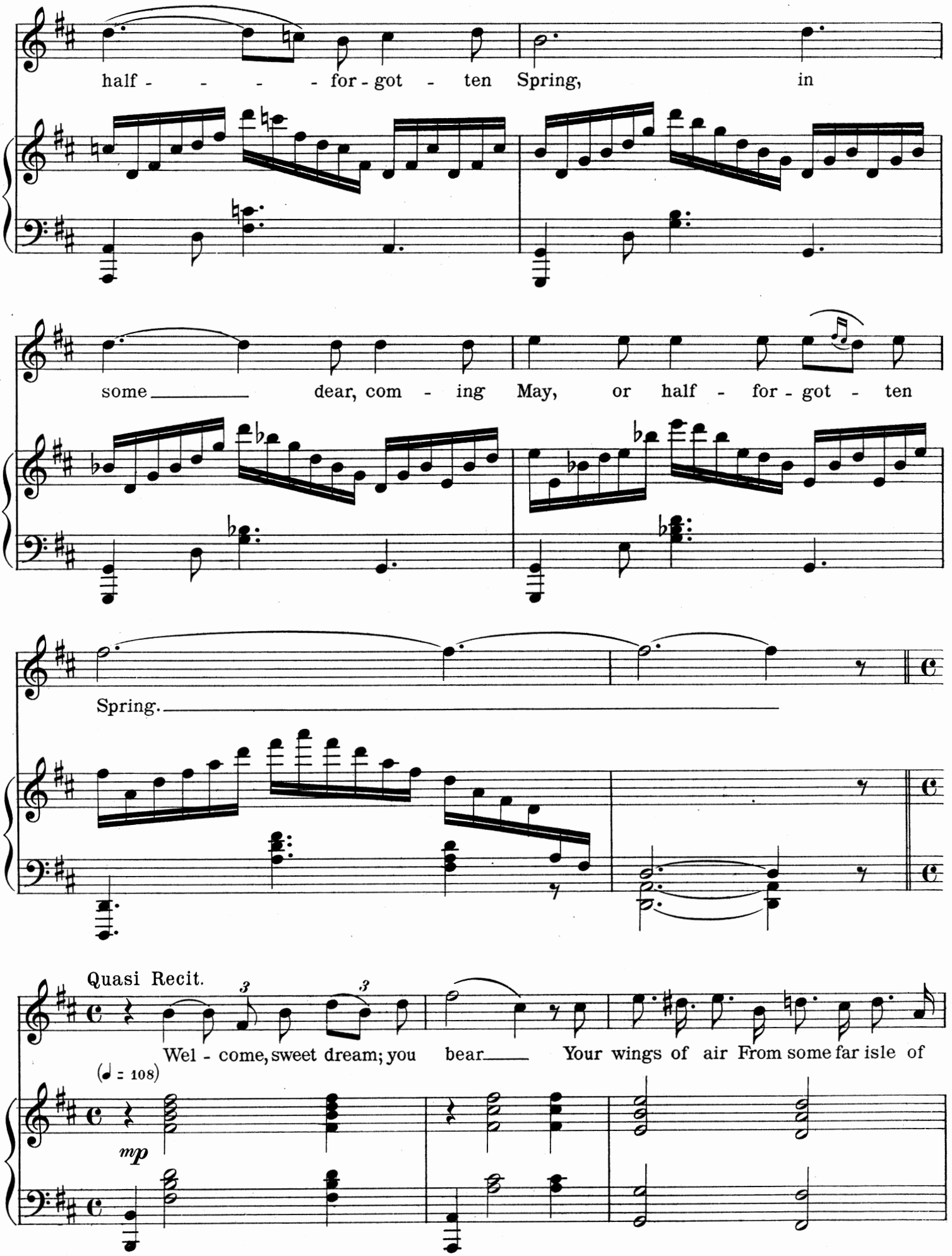

Alto (Recit.)
mf
(♩ = 92)
marcata la melodia
A-pril is here, coy A - pril, shy co -
mp
quette,
poco a poco cresc.
En-chant-ing us with laugh-ter and with tears,
poco a poco cresc.
brighter
She wakes in us a
rap-ture for the years,
ff
And coax-es

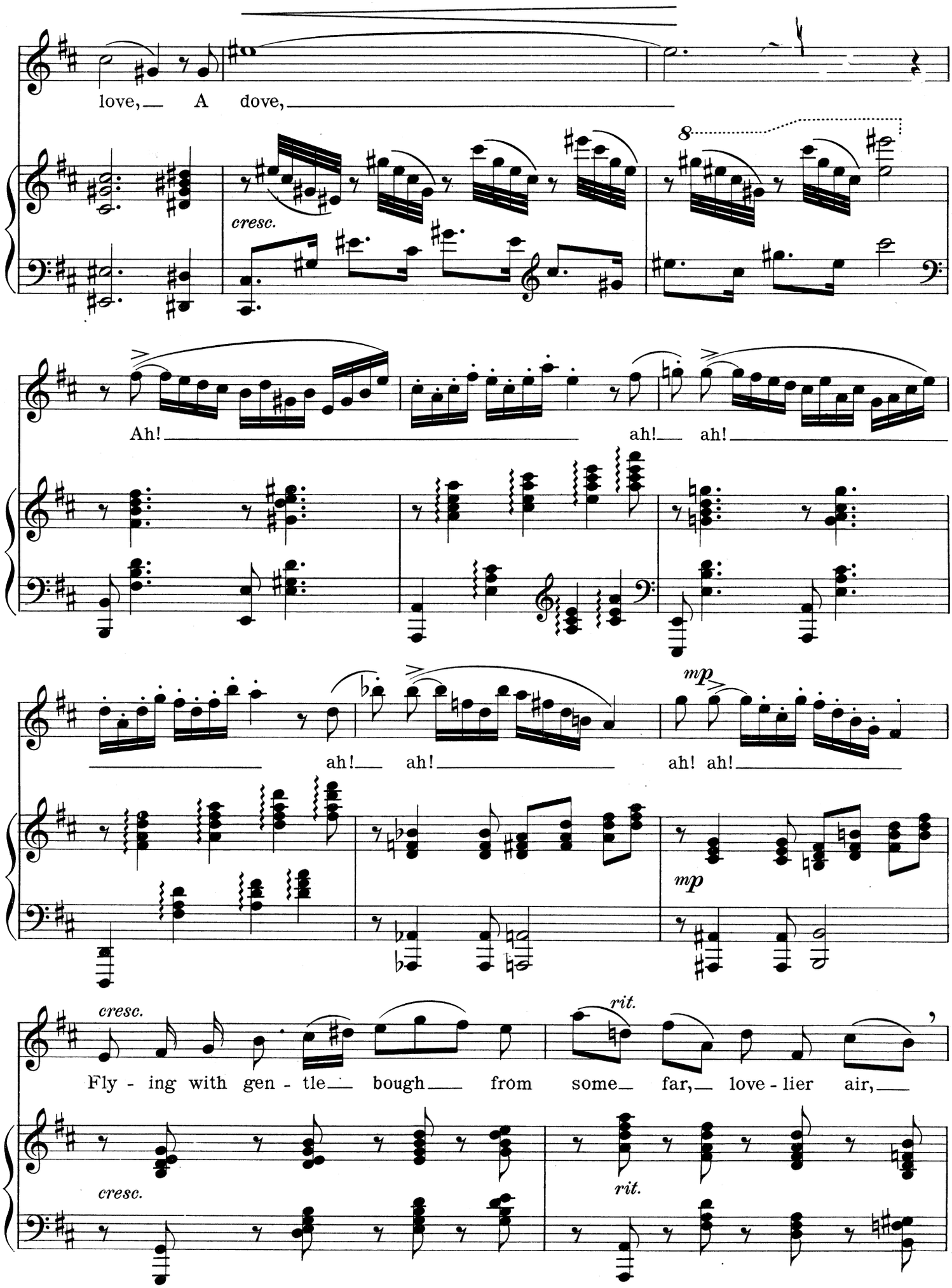


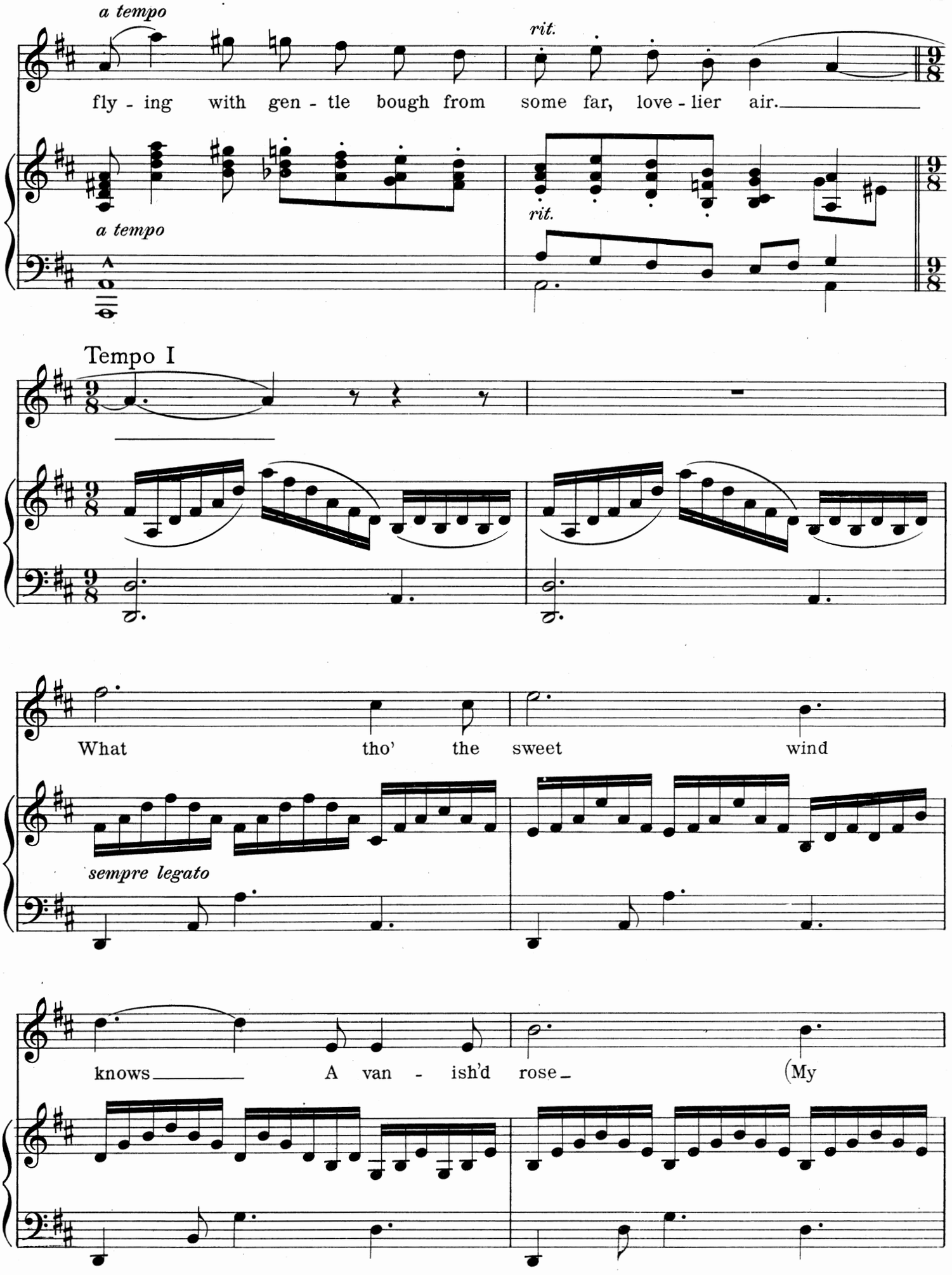
* This song inscribed to Olive Annette Wheat

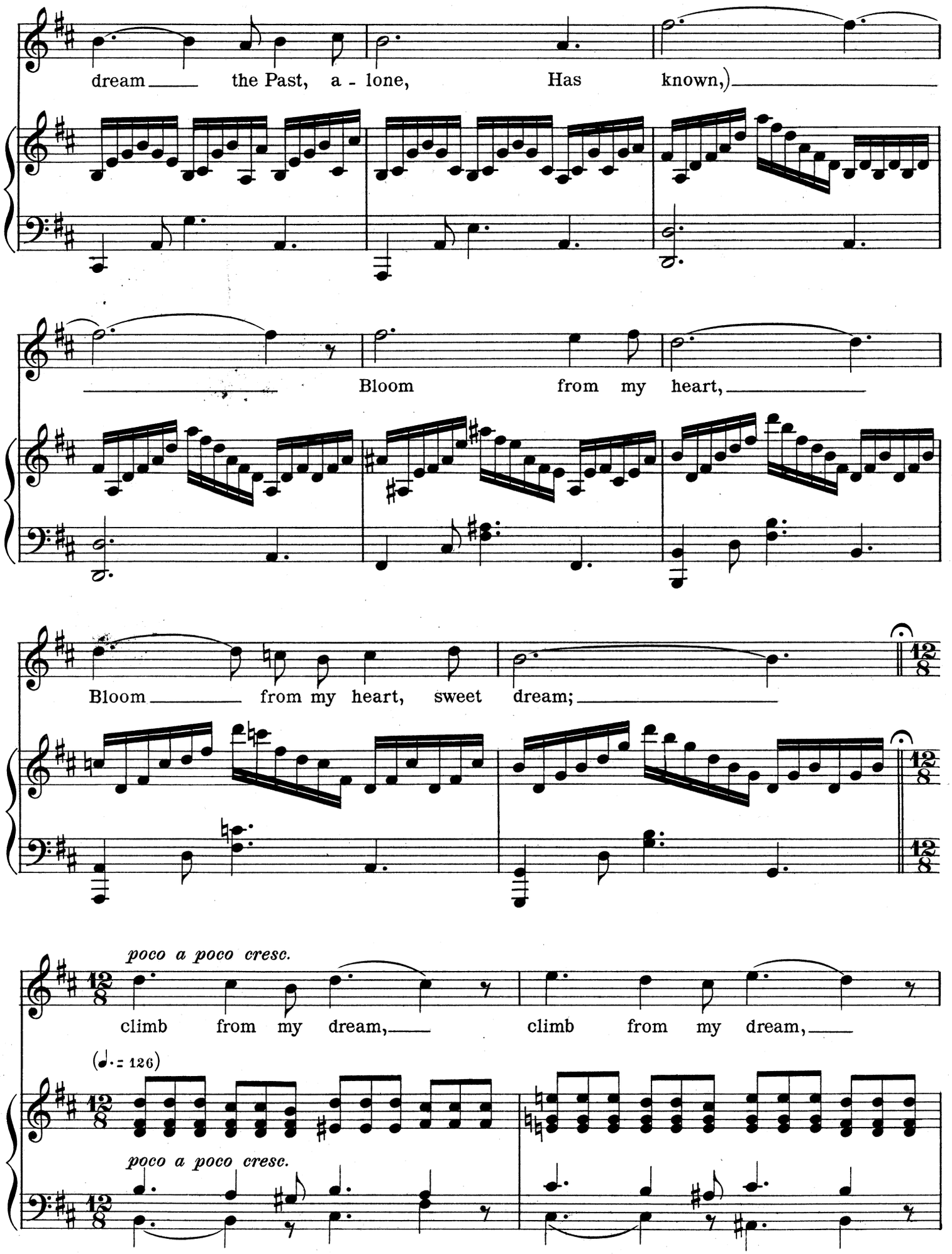
772075

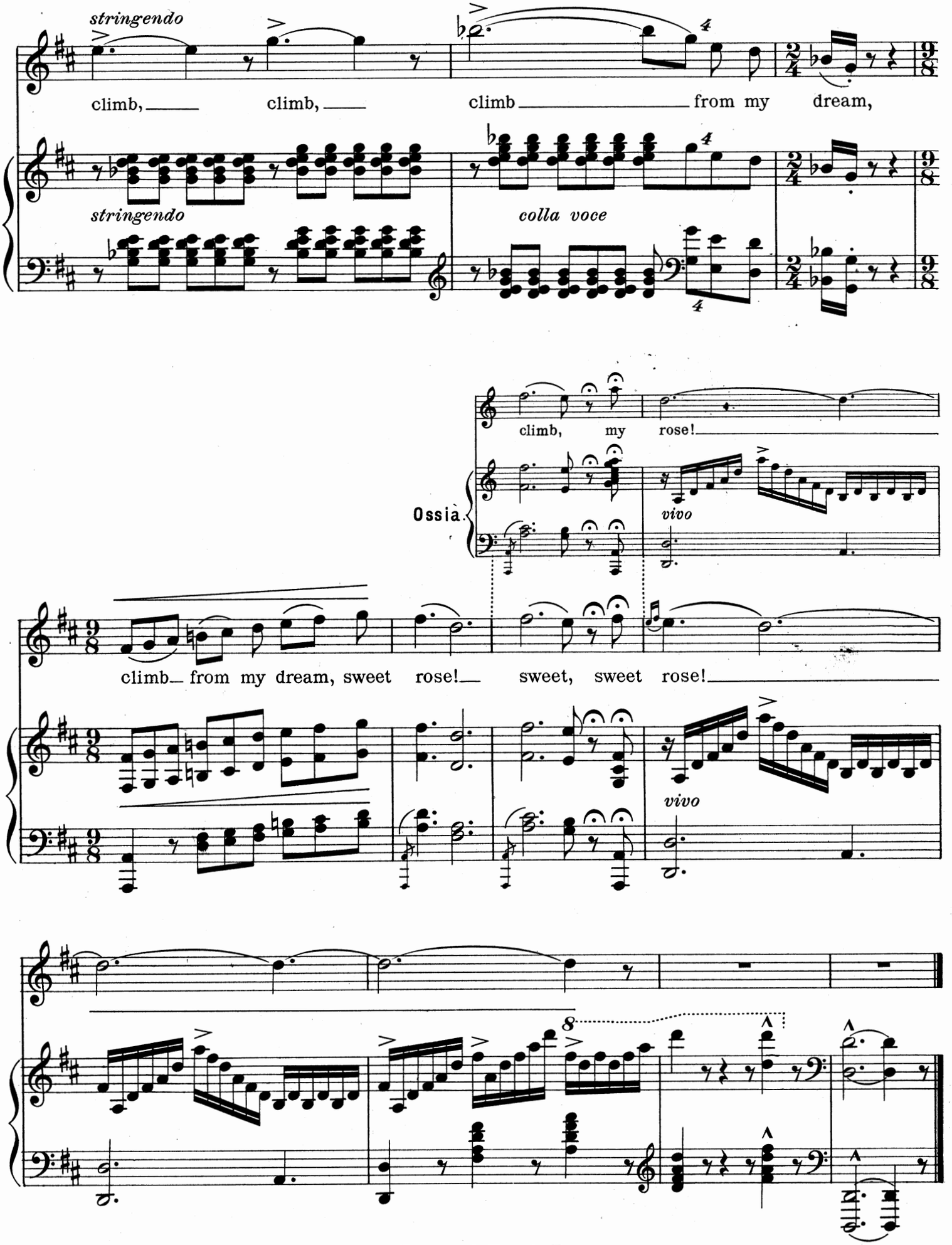

bring A breath of Spring From
some far, fra - grant rose, That
sempre legato
blows In
some dear, com - ing May, or


half - - - - for - got - ten Spring, in
some dear, com - ing May, or half - for - got - ten
Spring.
Quasi Recit.
Wel - come, sweet dream; you bear Your wings of air From some far isle of
(♩ = 108)
mp


love, A dove,
cresc.
8
Ah! ah! ah!
ah! ah! ah! ah!
mp
mp
cresc.
rit.
Fly - ing with gen - tle bough from some far, love - lier air,
cresc.
rit.


a tempo
rit.
fly - ing with gen - tle bough from some far, love - lier air.
a tempo
rit.
Tempo I
What tho' the sweet wind
sempre legato
knows A van - ish'd rose (My


dream the Past, a - lone, Has known,
Bloom from my heart,
Bloom from my heart, sweet dream;
poco a poco cresc.
climb from my dream, climb from my dream,
(♩. = 126)
poco a poco cresc.


stringendo
climb, climb, climb from my dream,
stringendo
colla voce
climb, my rose!
Ossia.
vivo
climb from my dream, sweet rose! sweet, sweet rose!
vivo

End of Part I

Intermezzo

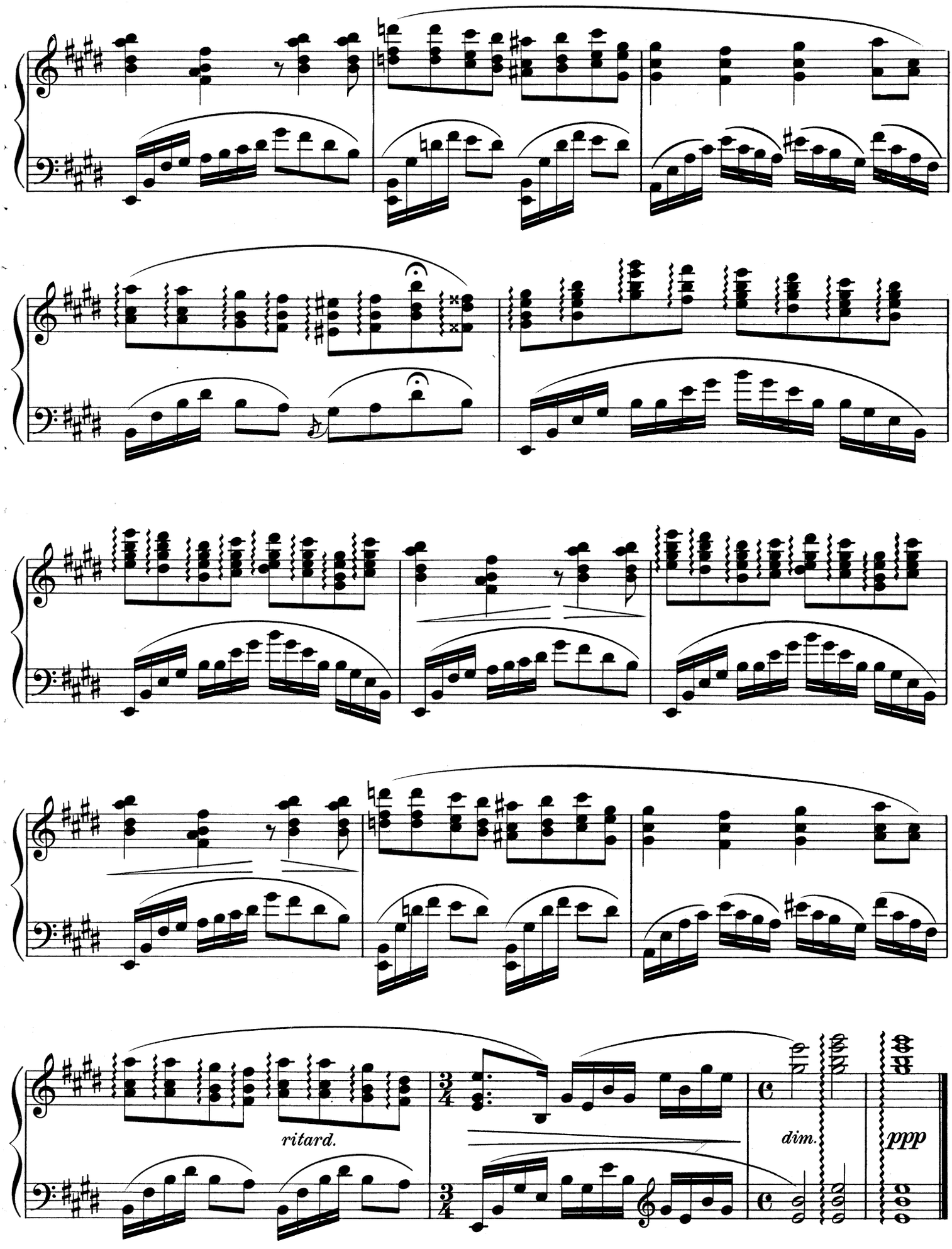
Andante con moto
(♩ = 98)

mf

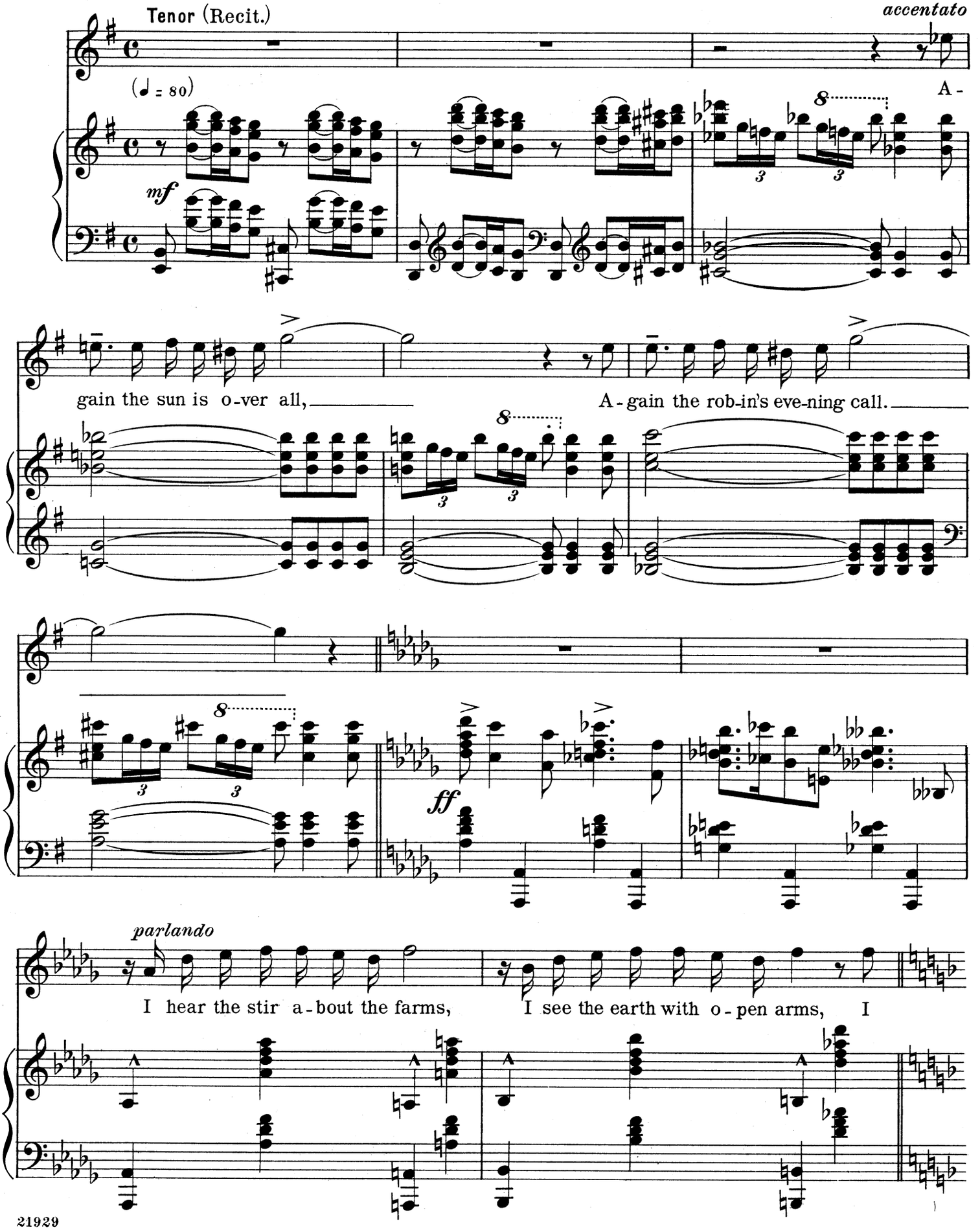
marcato

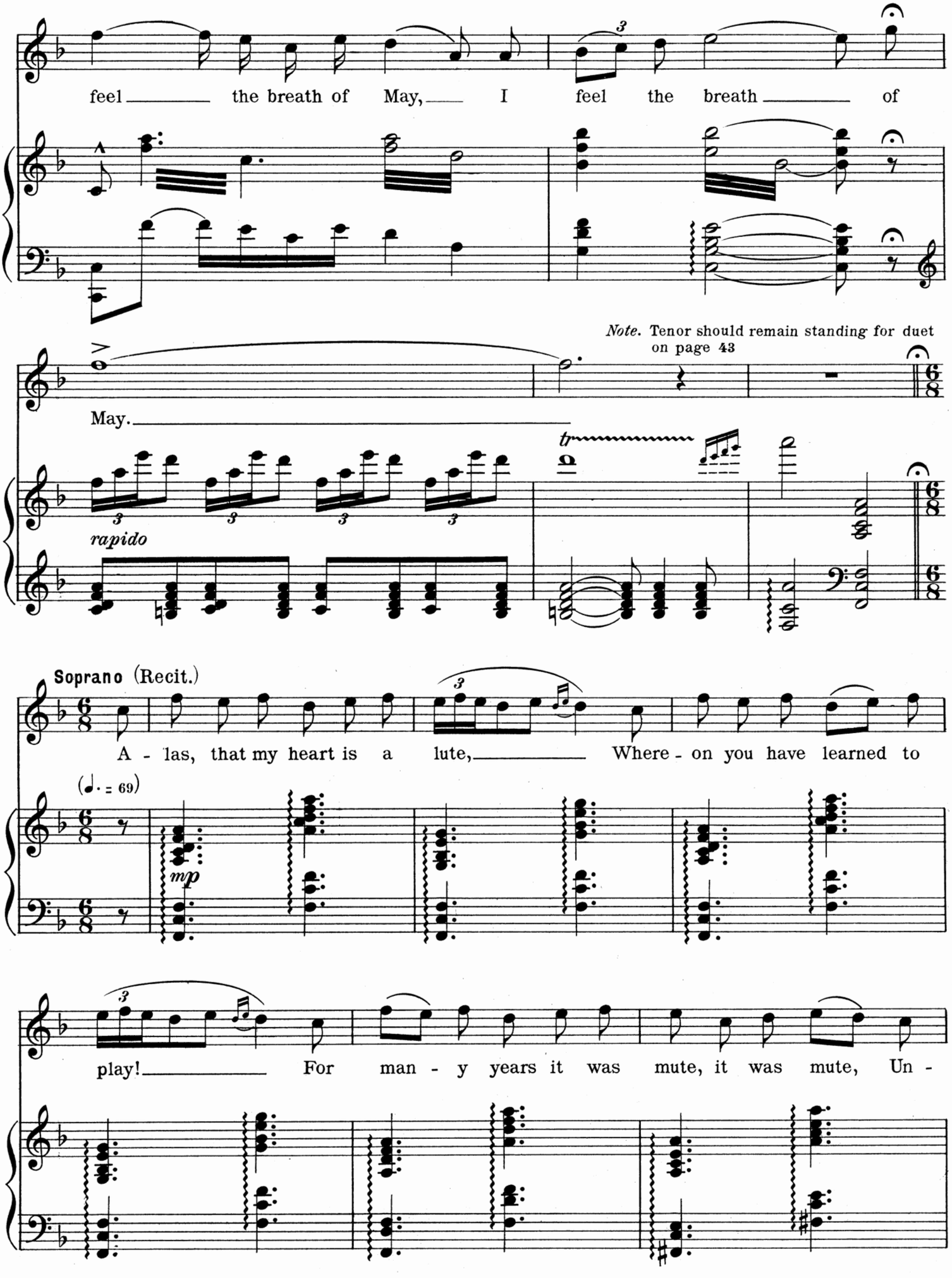
rit.

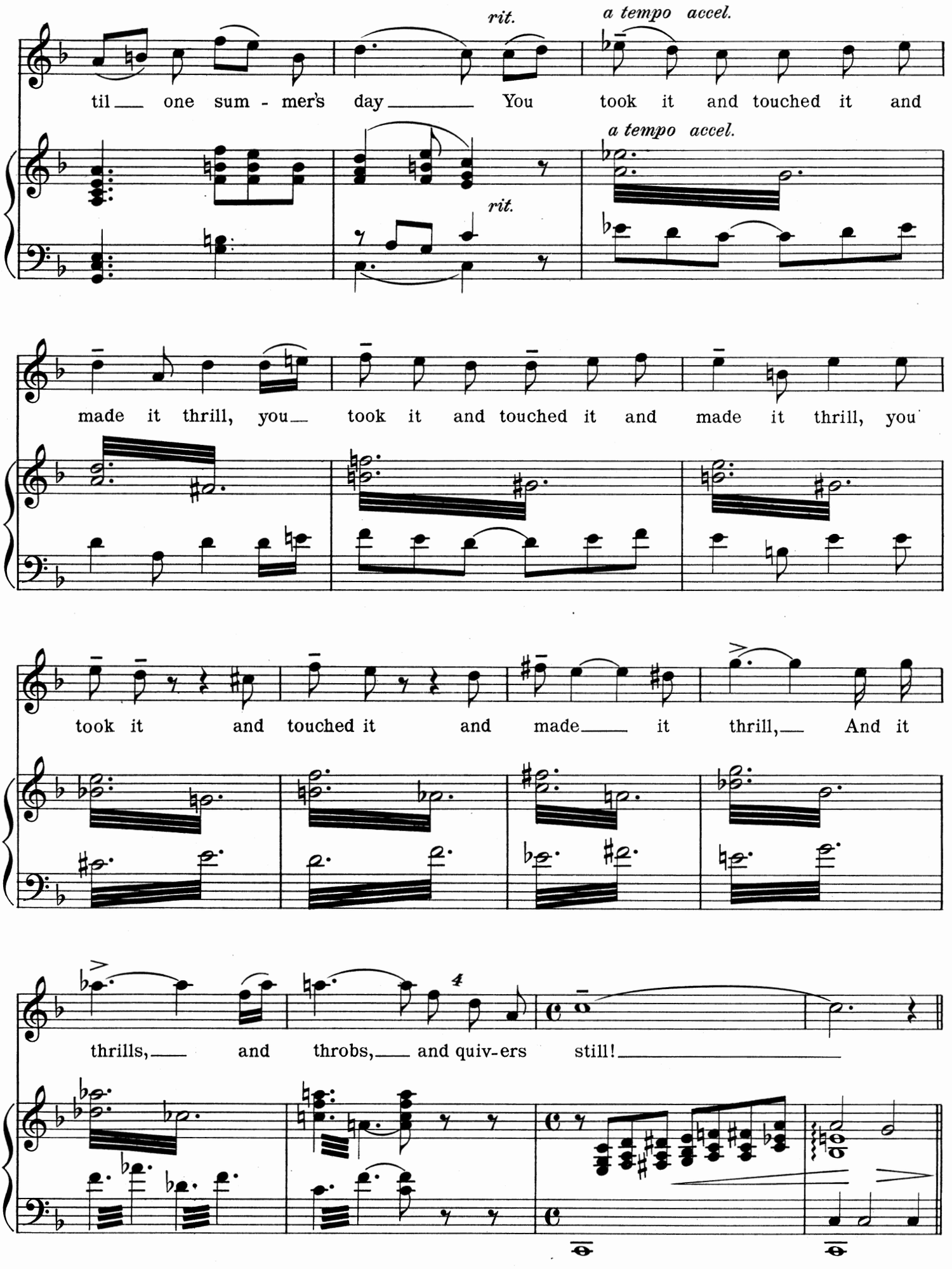
a tempo

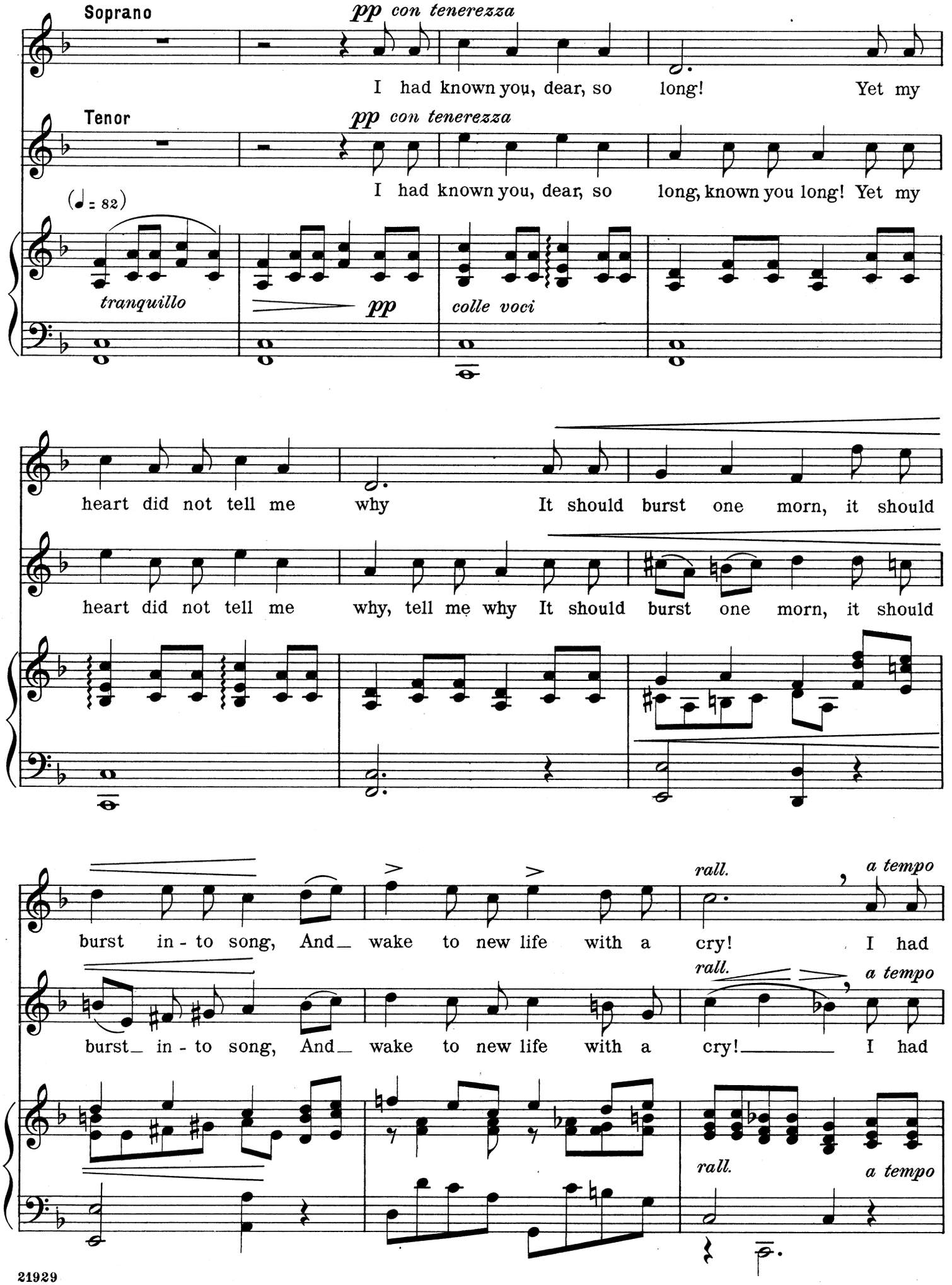

ritard.
dim.
ppp

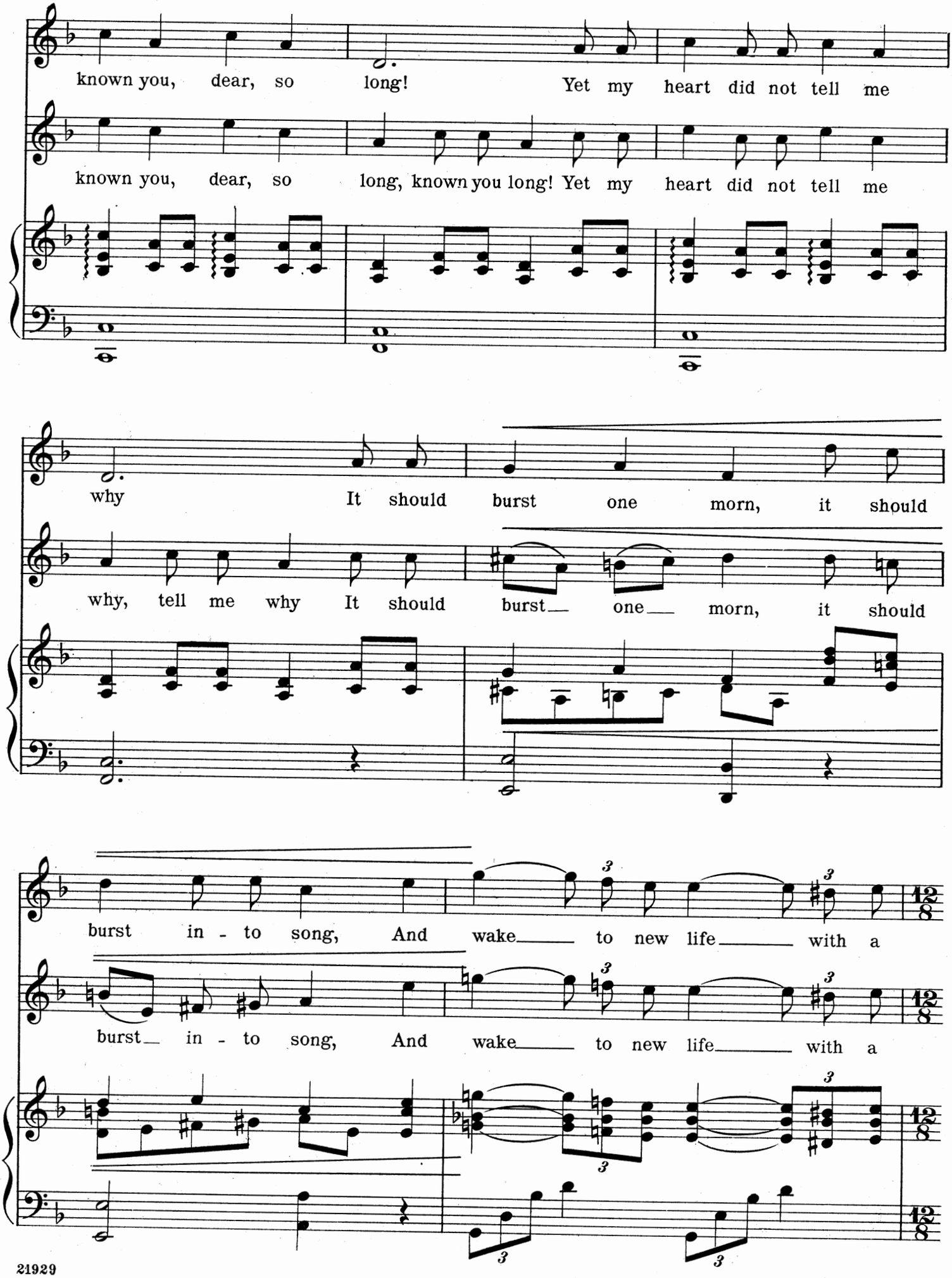
PART II
May

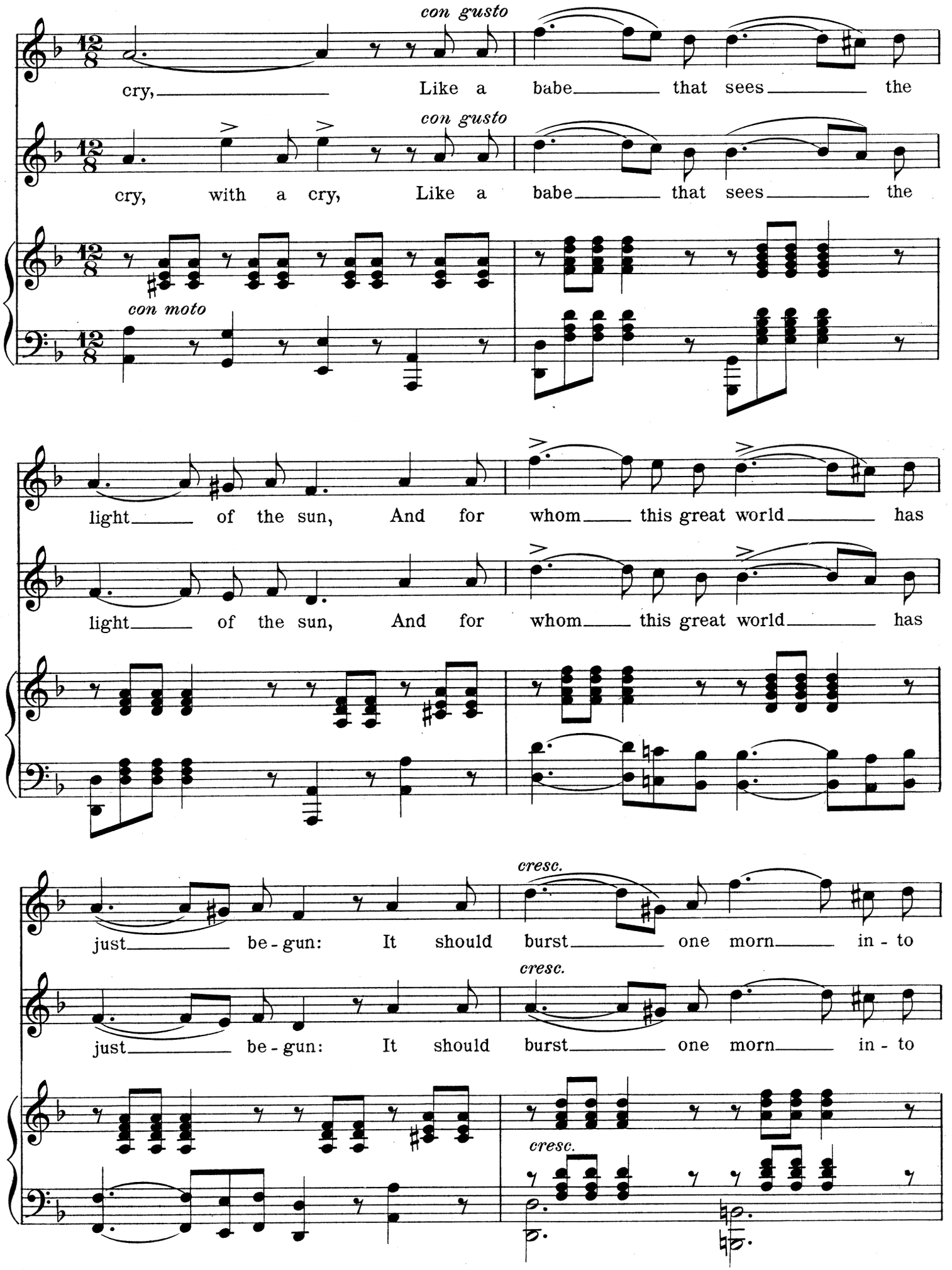

Tenor (Recit.)
accentato
(♩ = 80)
A -
mf
gain the sun is o-ver all,
A-gain the rob-in's eve-ning call.
ff
parlando
I hear the stir a-bout the farms,
I see the earth with o-pen arms, I

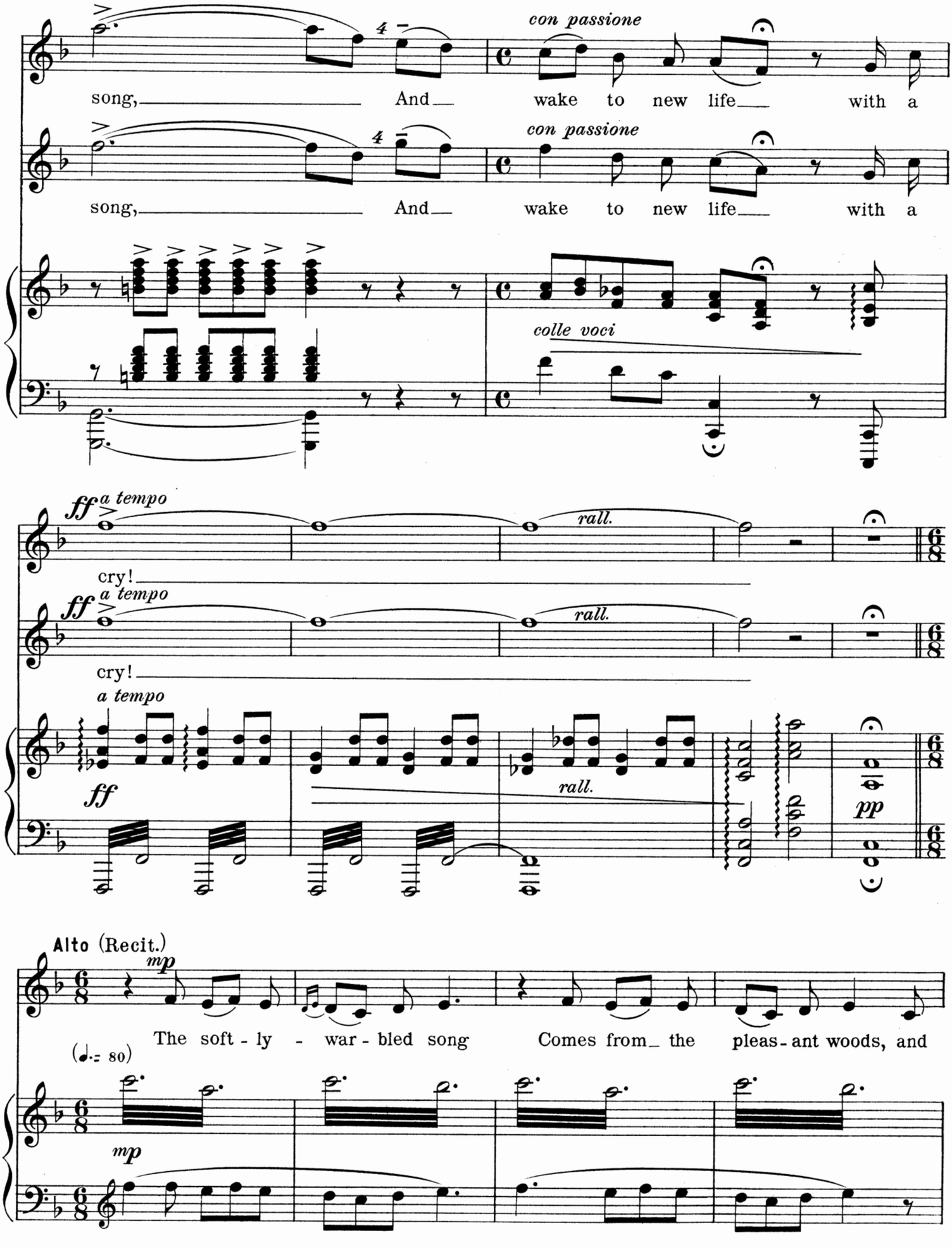

feel the breath of May, I feel the breath of
Note. Tenor should remain standing for duet on page 43
May.
rapido
Soprano (Recit.)
A - las, that my heart is a lute, Where - on you have learned to
(♩. = 69)
mp
play! For man - y years it was mute, it was mute, Un -

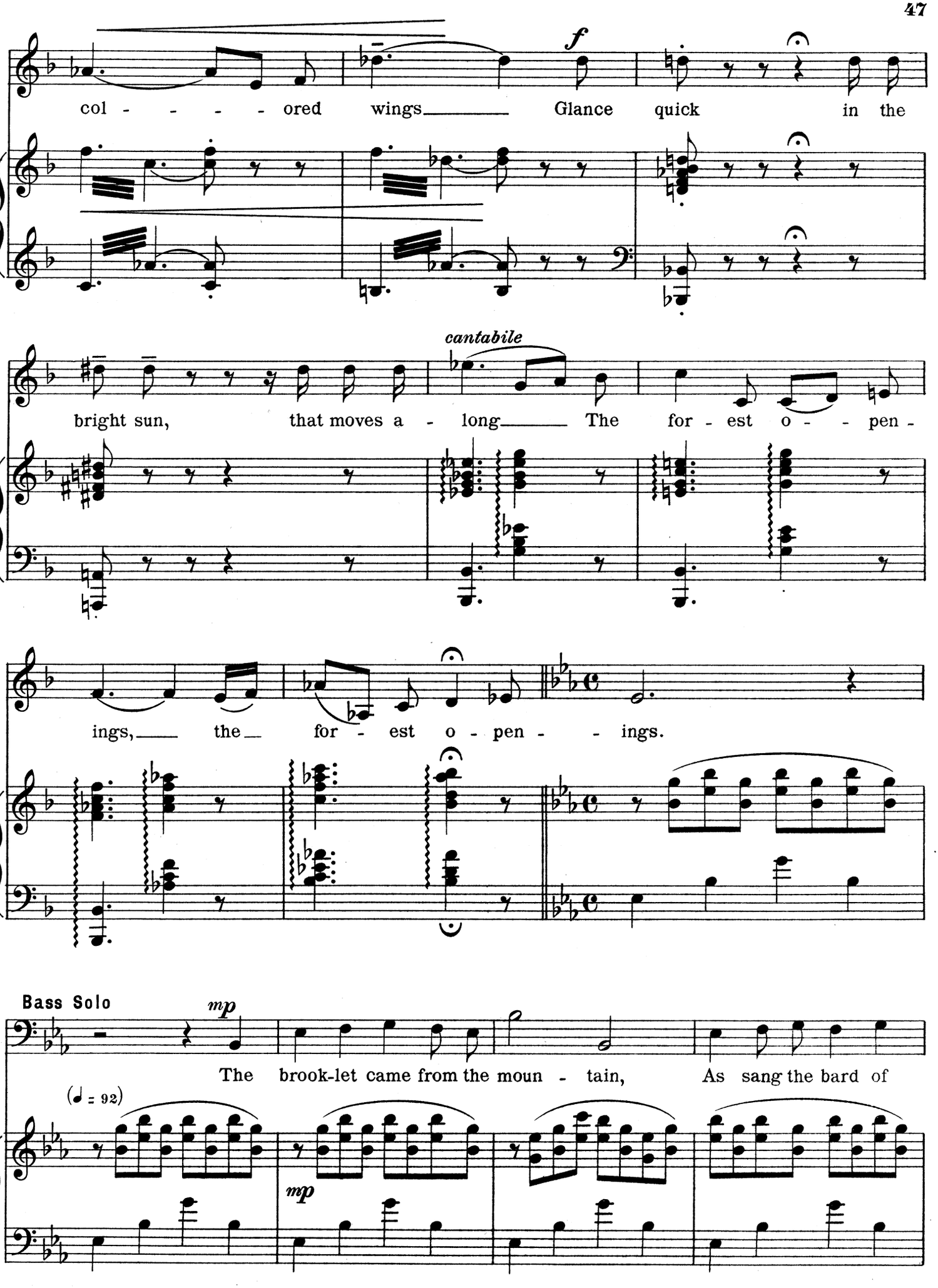

rit.
a tempo accel.
til one sum - mer's day You took it and touched it and
a tempo accel.
rit.
made it thrill, you took it and touched it and made it thrill, you
took it and touched it and made it thrill, And it
thrills, and throbs, and quiv-ers still!

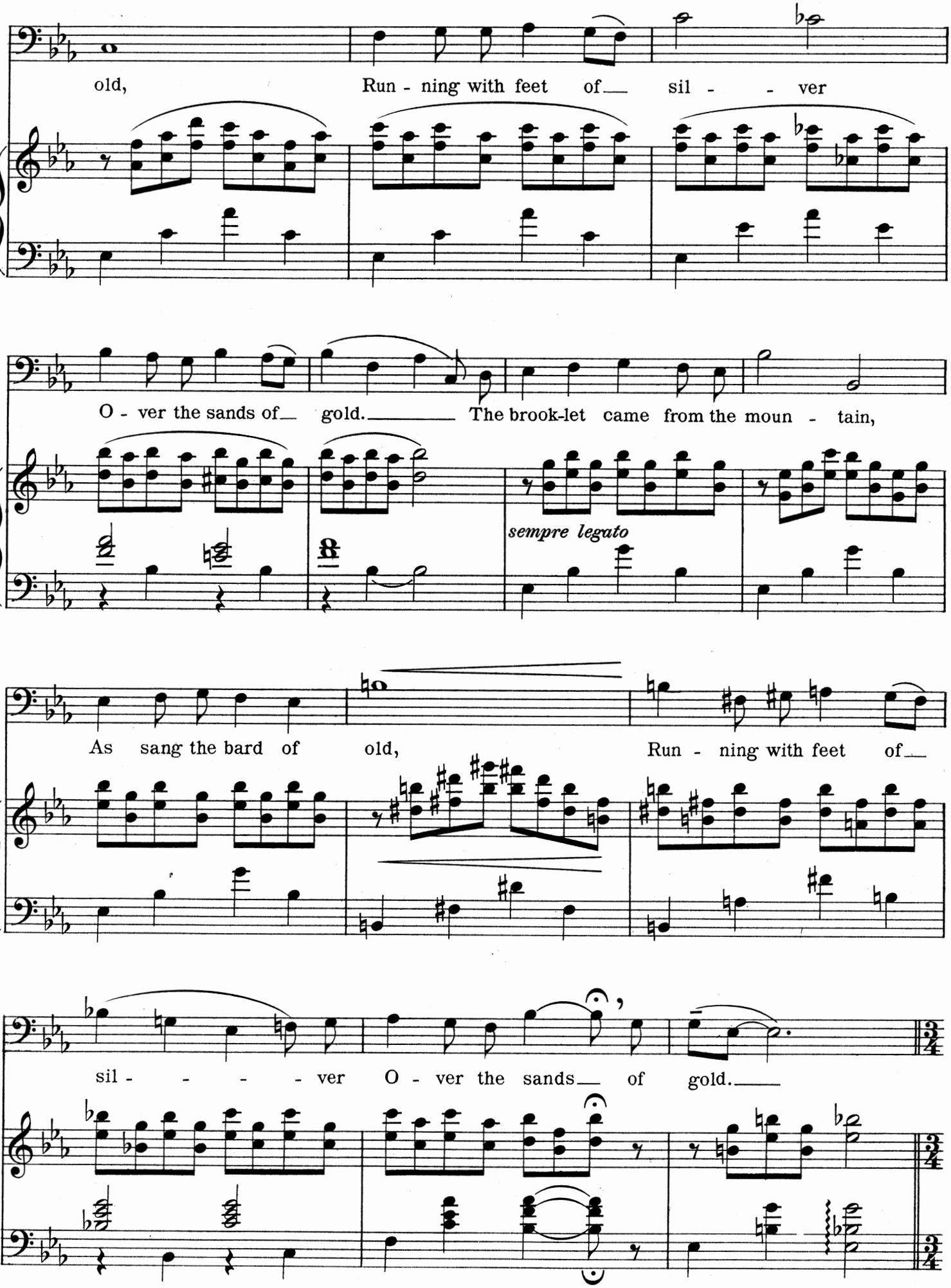

Soprano
pp con tenerezza
I had known you, dear, so long! Yet my
Tenor
pp con tenerezza
I had known you, dear, so long, known you long! Yet my
(♩ = 82)
tranquillo
pp
colle voci
heart did not tell me why It should burst one morn, it should
heart did not tell me why, tell me why It should burst one morn, it should
burst in - to song, And_ wake to new life with a cry! I had
rall.
a tempo
burst_ in - to song, And_ wake to new life with a cry!_____ I had
rall.
a tempo
rall.
a tempo

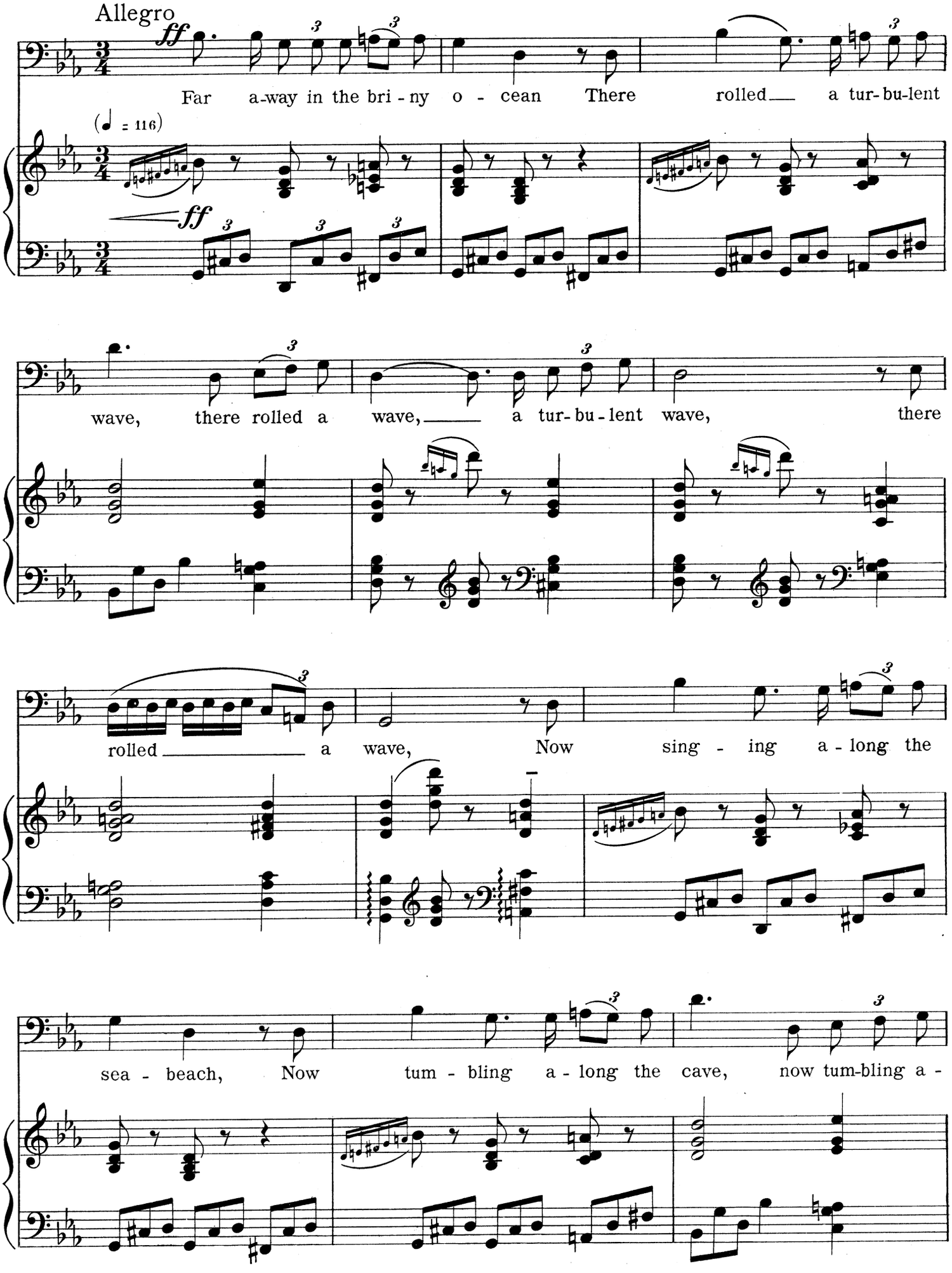

known you, dear, so long! Yet my heart did not tell me
known you, dear, so long, known you long! Yet my heart did not tell me
why It should burst one morn, it should
why, tell me why It should burst one morn, it should
burst in - to song, And wake to new life with a
burst in - to song, And wake to new life with a

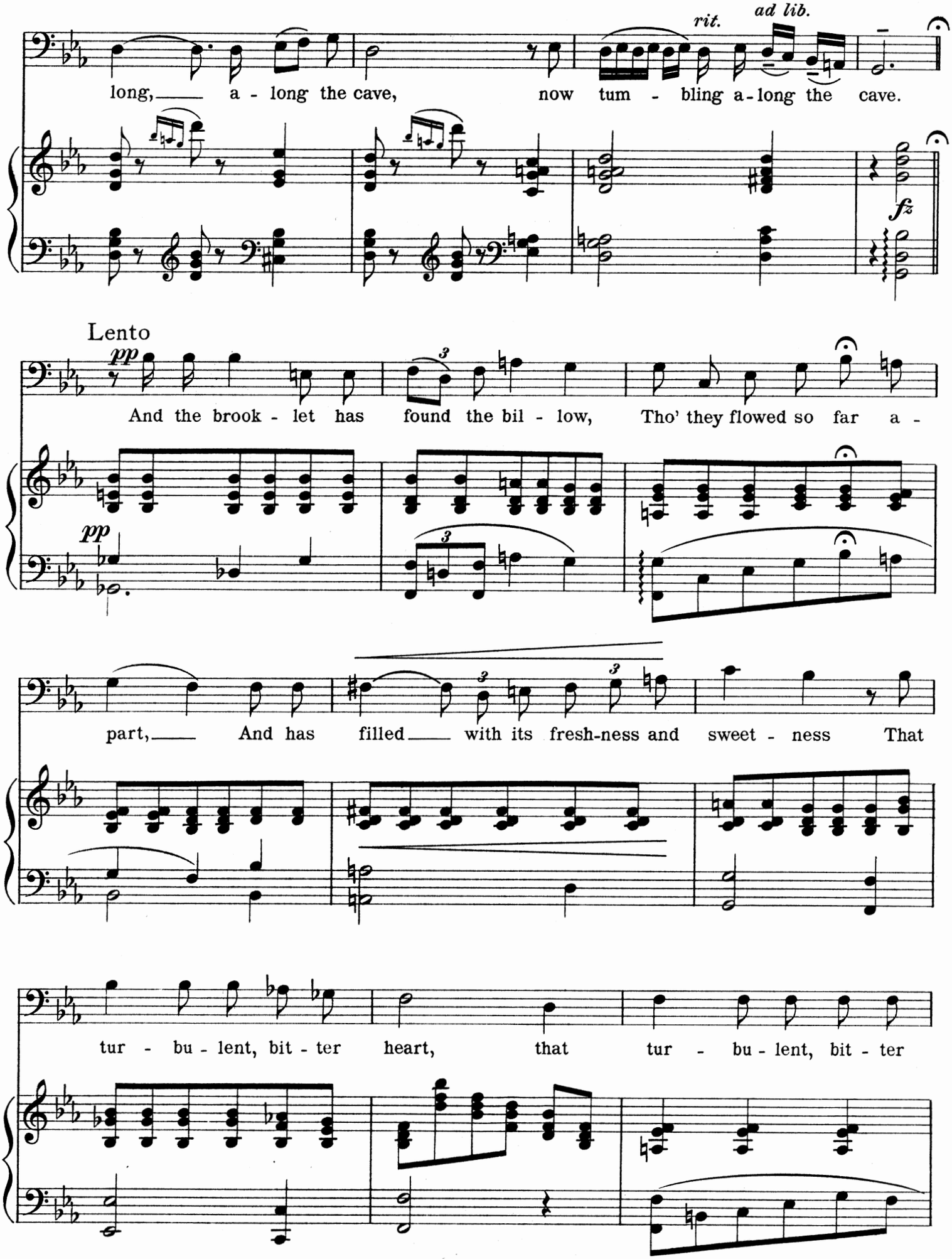

con gusto
cry, Like a babe that sees the
con gusto
cry, with a cry, Like a babe that sees the
con moto
light of the sun, And for whom this great world has
light of the sun, And for whom this great world has
cresc.
just be-gun: It should burst one morn in-to
cresc.
just be-gun: It should burst one morn in-to
cresc.

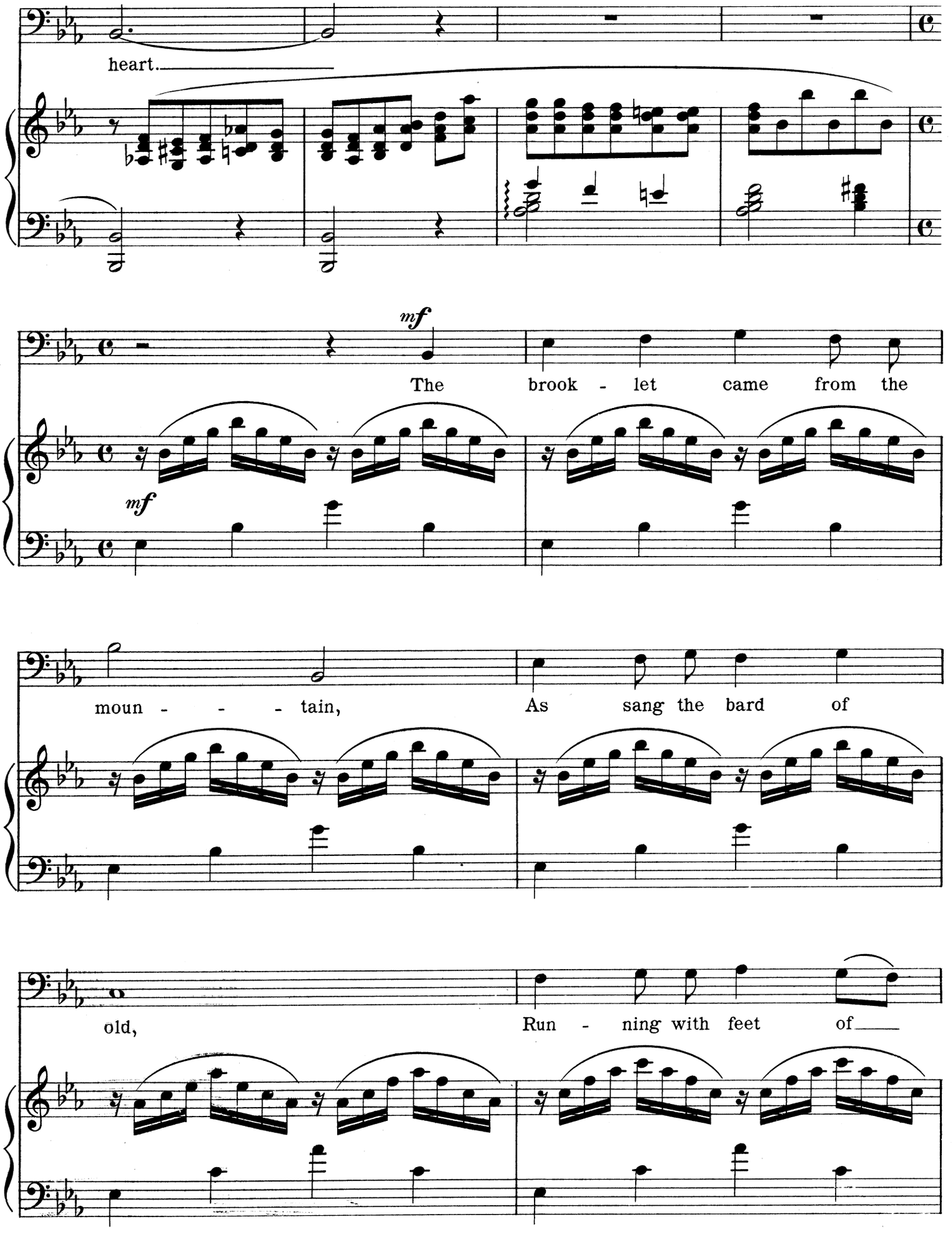

con passione
song, And wake to new life with a
con passione
song, And wake to new life with a
colle voci
ff a tempo
rall.
cry!
ff a tempo
rall.
cry!
a tempo
ff
rall.
pp
Alto (Recit.)
mp
The soft - ly - war - bled song Comes from the pleas - ant woods, and
(♩.= 80)
mp

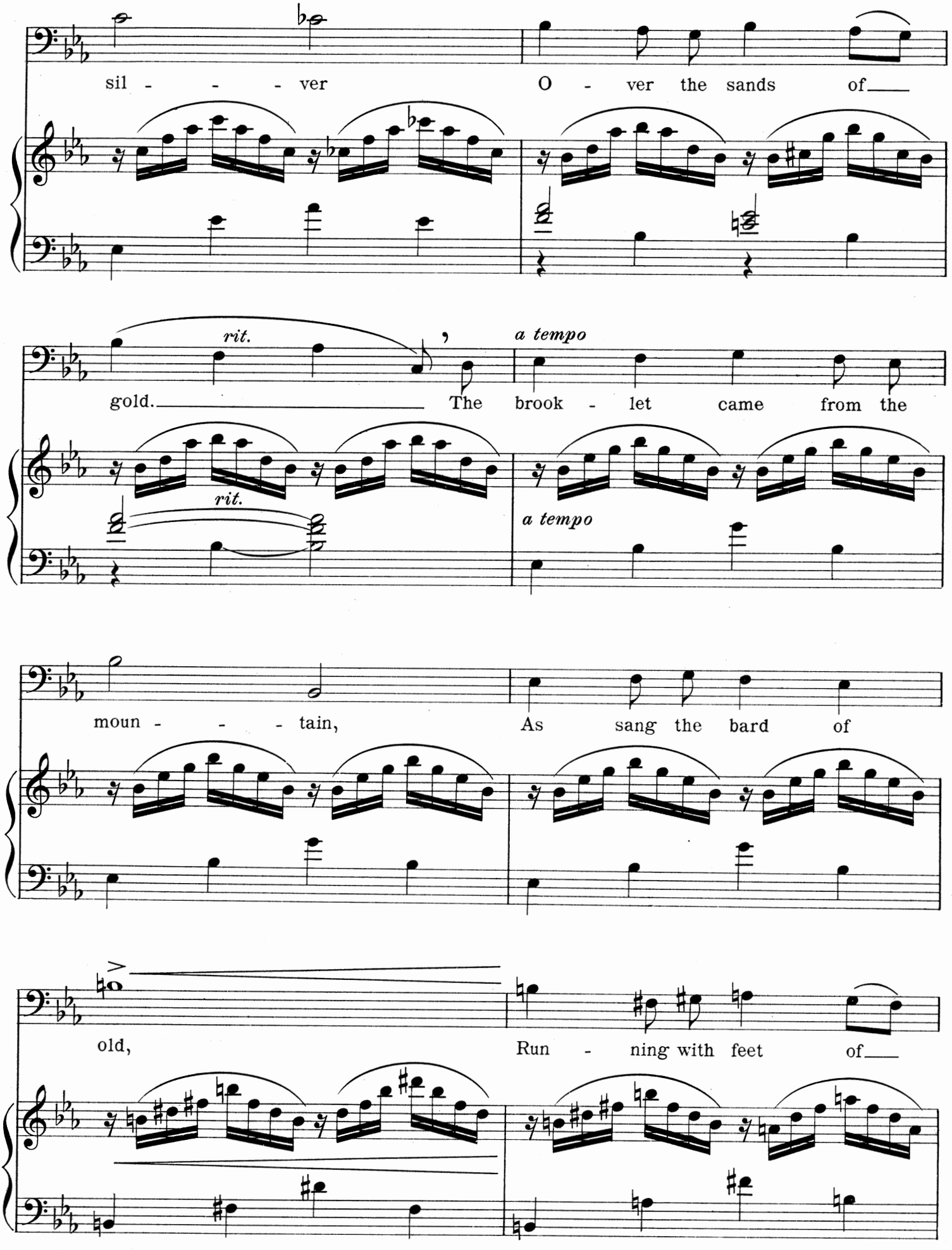

f
col - - - - - ored wings Glance quick in the
cantabile
bright sun, that moves a - long The for - est o - - pen -
ings, the for - est o - pen - - ings.
Bass Solo
mp
The brook-let came from the moun - tain, As sang the bard of
(♩ = 92)
mp

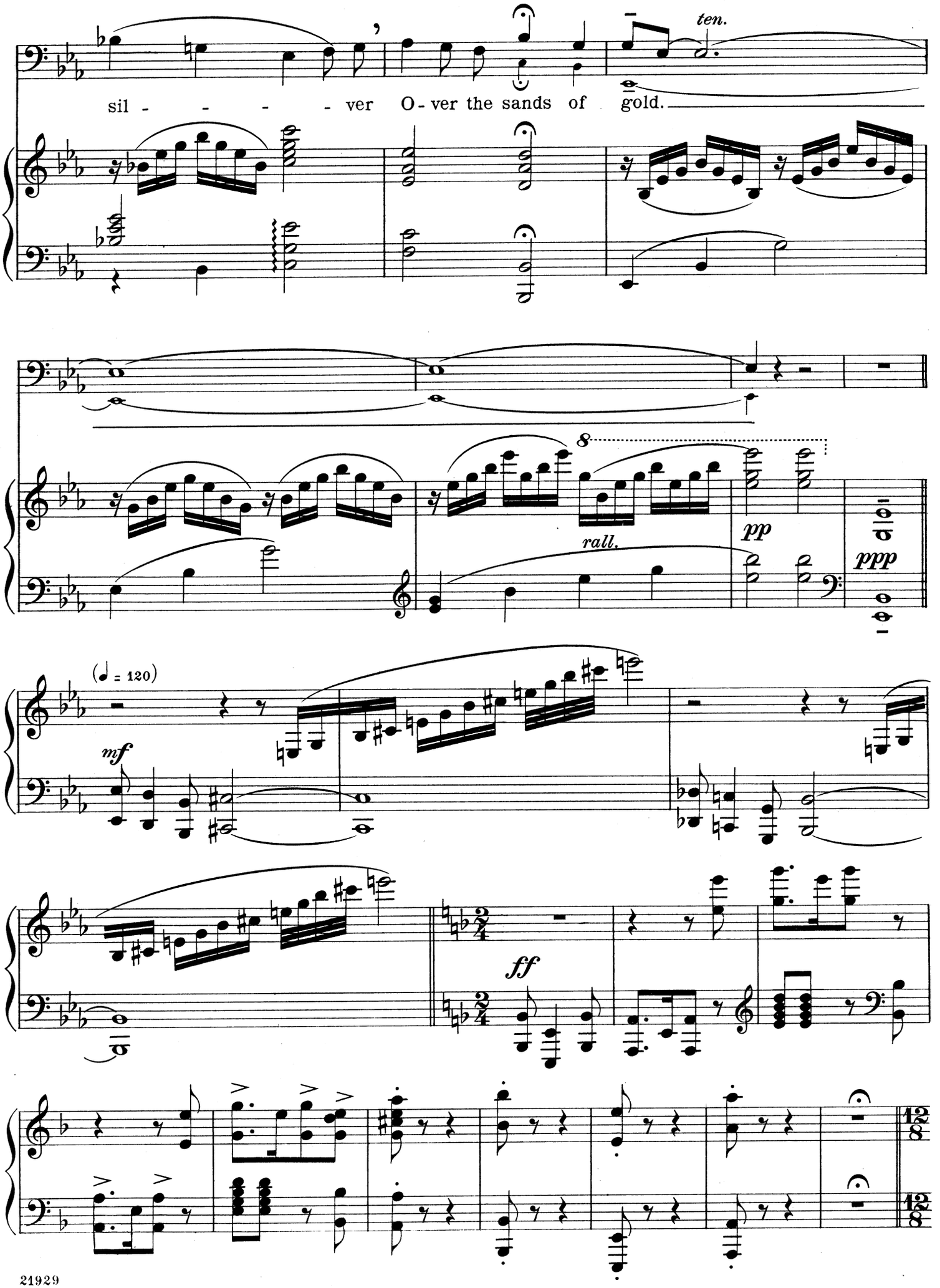

old, Run - ning with feet of sil - - ver
O - ver the sands of gold. The brook-let came from the moun - tain,
sempre legato
As sang the bard of old, Run - ning with feet of
sil - - - - - ver O - ver the sands of gold.

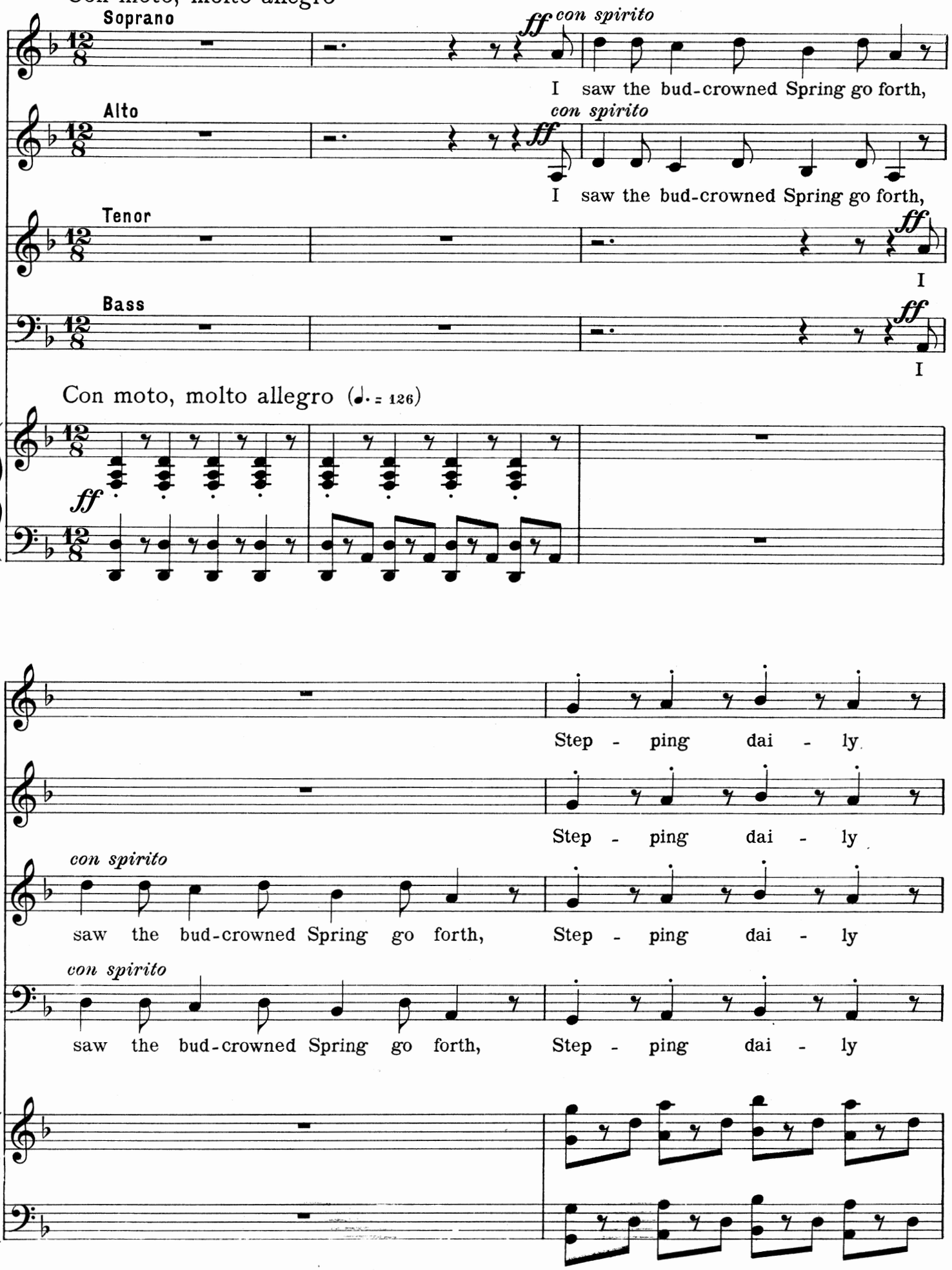

Allegro
ff
Far a-way in the bri - ny o - cean There rolled a tur-bu-lent
(♩ = 116)
ff
wave, there rolled a wave, a tur-bu-lent wave, there
rolled a wave, Now sing - ing a - long the
sea - beach, Now tum - bling a - long the cave, now tum-bling a -

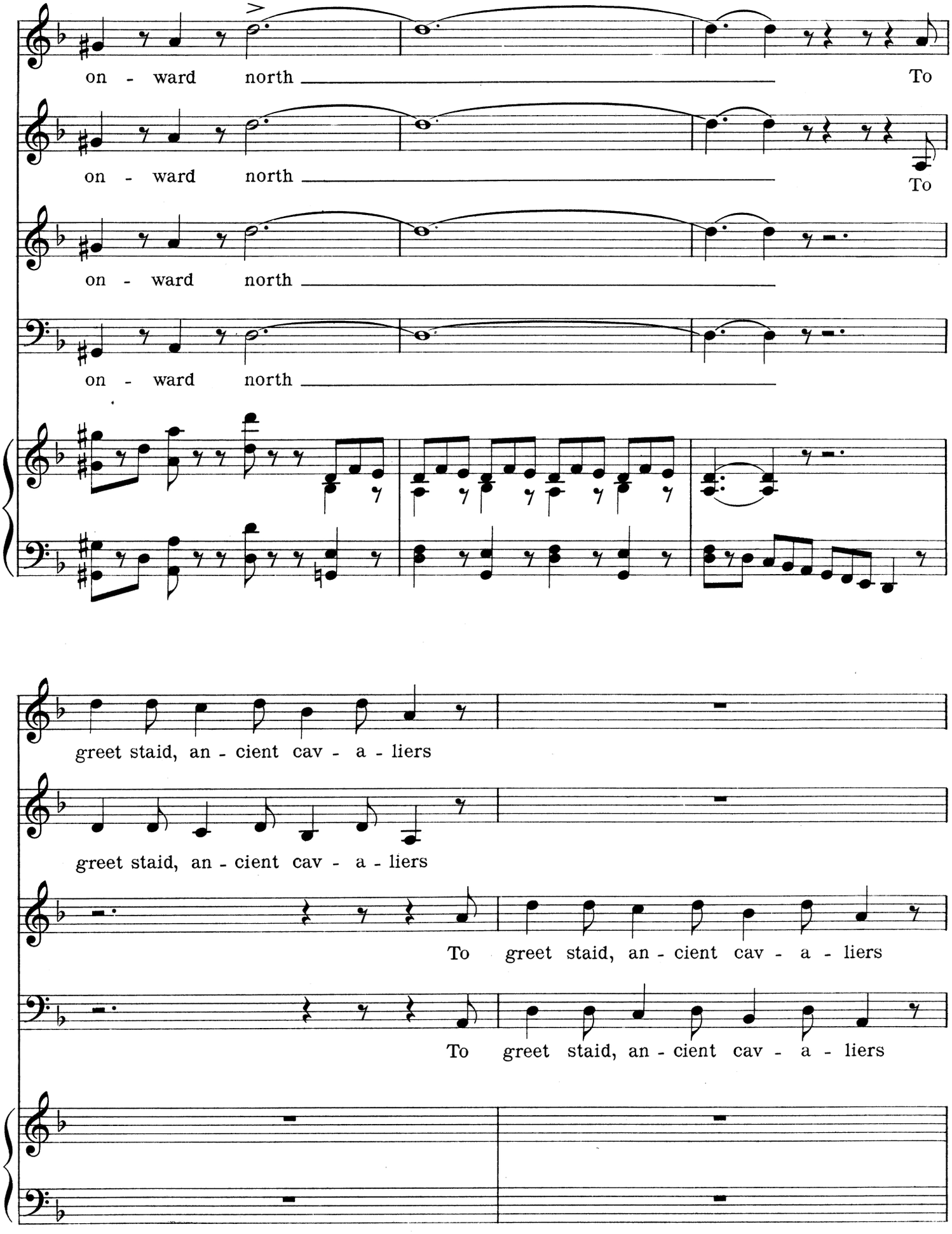

rit.
ad lib.
long, a - long the cave, now tum - bling a - long the cave.
fz
Lento
pp
And the brook - let has found the bil - low, Tho' they flowed so far a -
pp
part, And has filled with its fresh-ness and sweet - ness That
tur - bu - lent, bit - ter heart, that tur - bu - lent, bit - ter

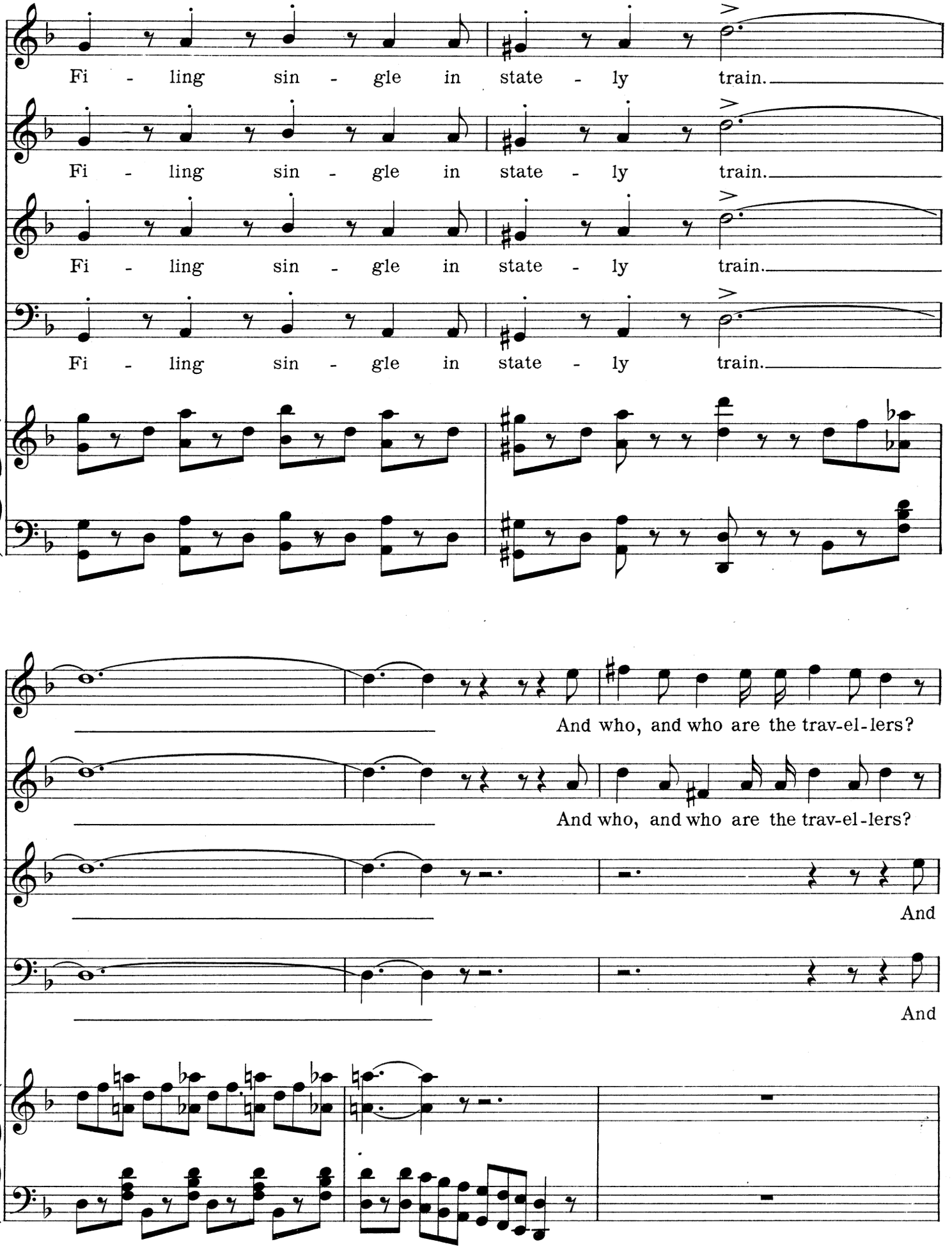

heart.
mf
The brook - let came from the
mf
moun - - - tain, As sang the bard of
old, Run - ning with feet of

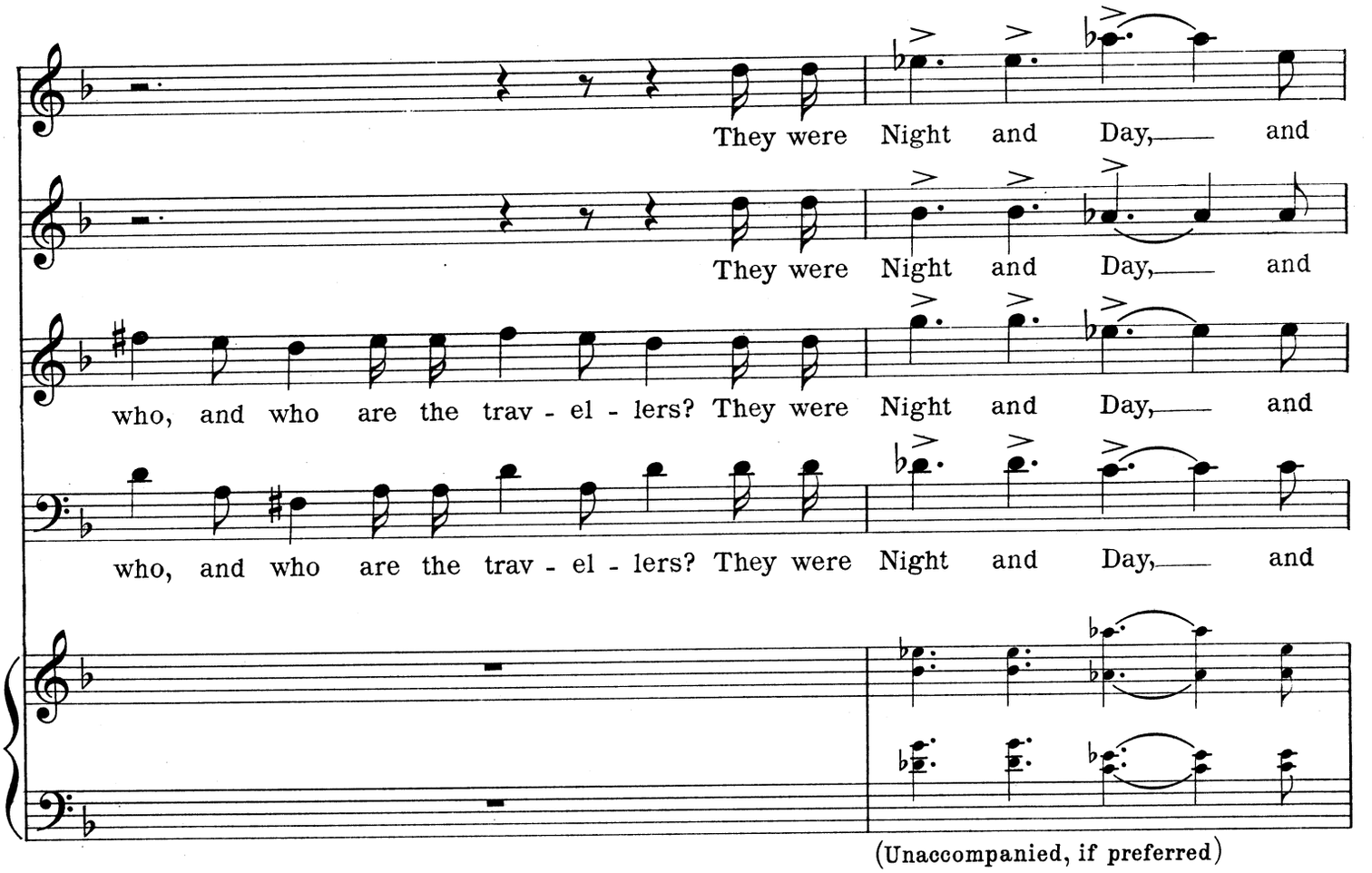

sil - - - ver
O - ver the sands of
rit.
a tempo
gold.
The brook - let came from the
rit.
a tempo
moun - - - tain,
As sang the bard of
old,
Run - ning with feet of

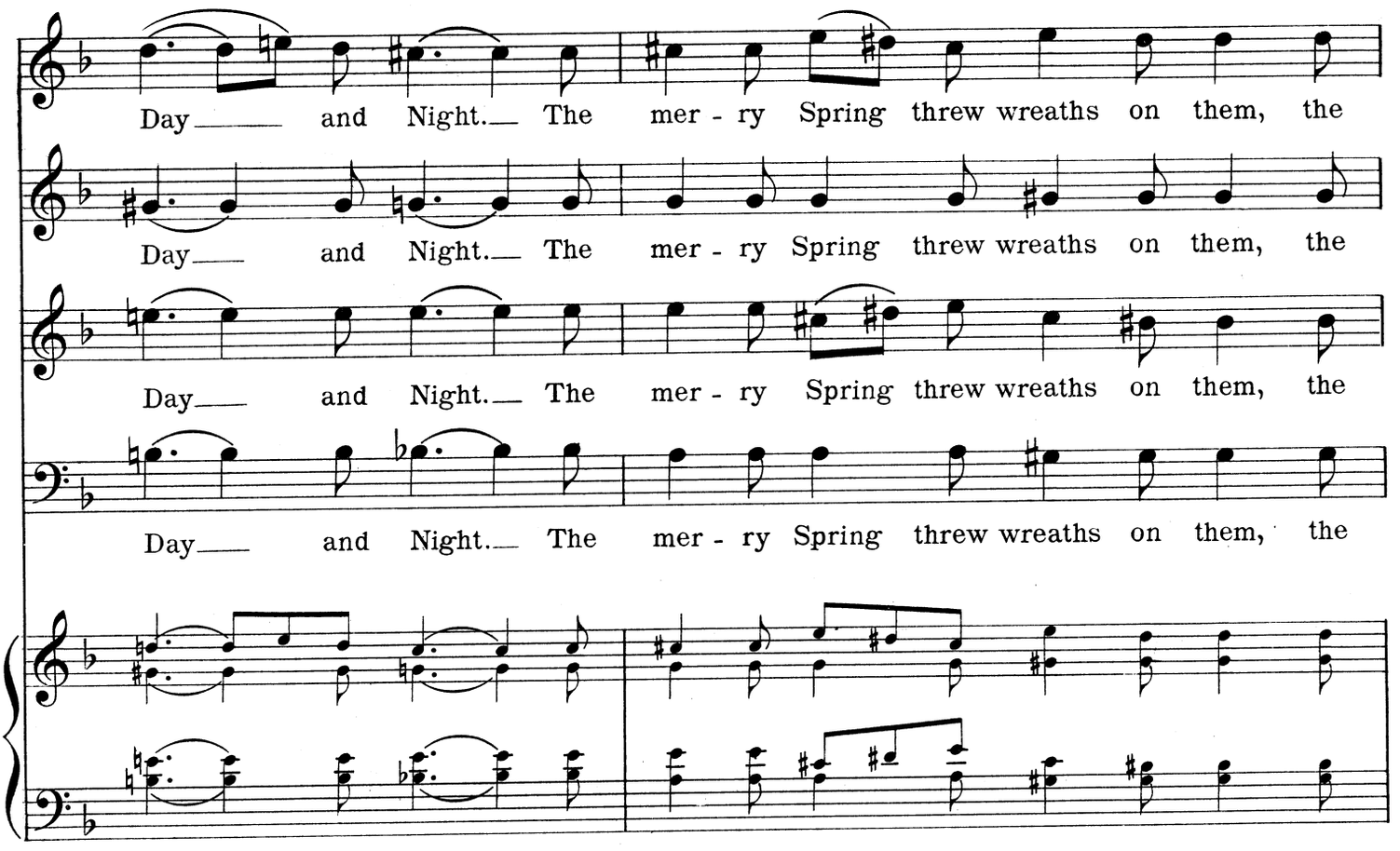

ten.
sil - - - - - ver O - ver the sands of gold.
8
rall.
pp
ppp
(♩ = 120)
mf
ff

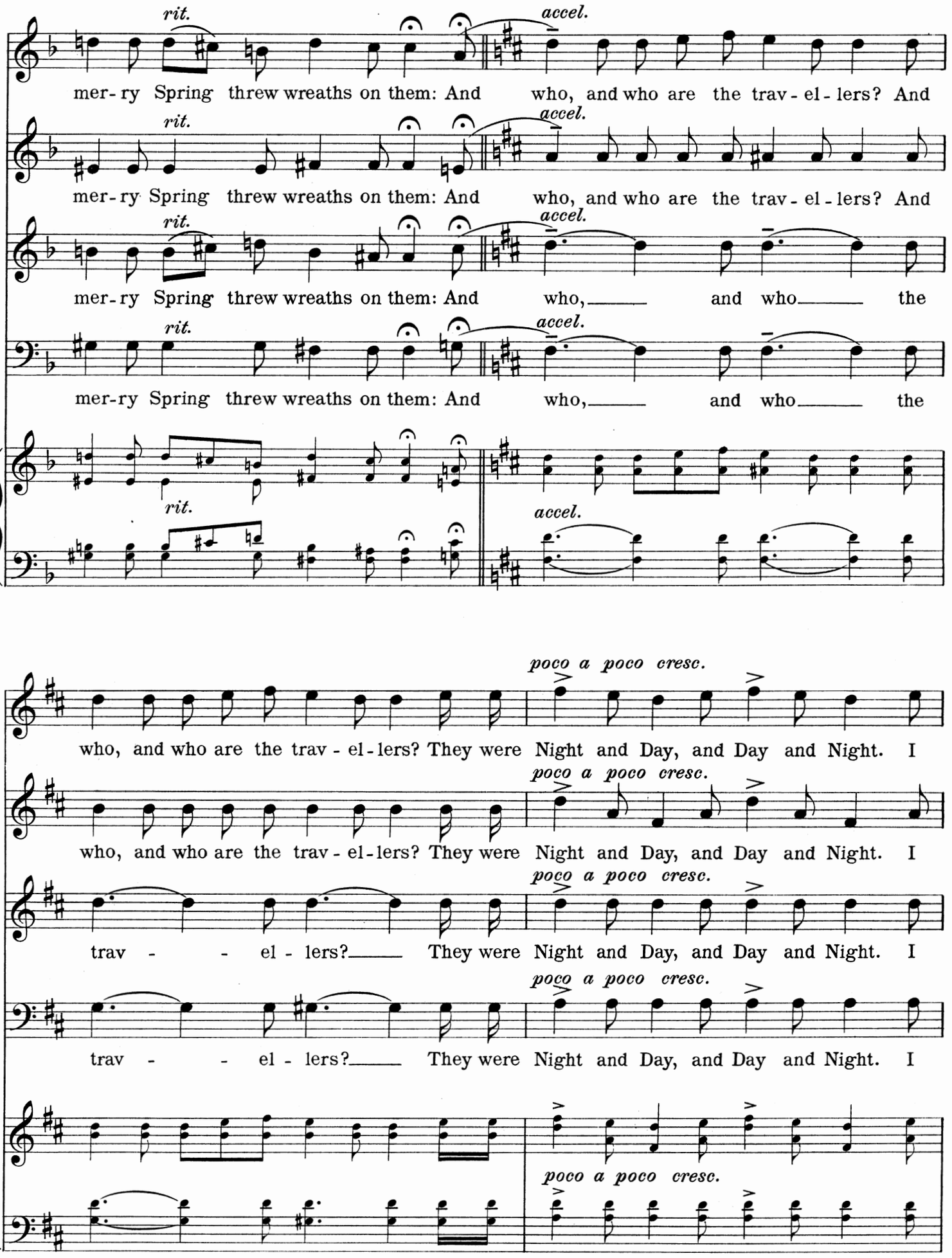

Con moto, molto allegro
Soprano
ff con spirito
I saw the bud-crowned Spring go forth,
Alto
con spirito
ff
I saw the bud-crowned Spring go forth,
Tenor
ff
I
Bass
ff
I
Con moto, molto allegro (♩. = 126)
ff
Step - ping dai - ly
Step - ping dai - ly
con spirito
saw the bud-crowned Spring go forth, Step - ping dai - ly
con spirito
saw the bud-crowned Spring go forth, Step - ping dai - ly


on - ward north
To
on - ward north
To
on - ward north
on - ward north
greet staid, an - cient cav - a - liers
greet staid, an - cient cav - a - liers
To greet staid, an - cient cav - a - liers
To greet staid, an - cient cav - a - liers


Fi - ling sin - gle in state - ly train.
Fi - ling sin - gle in state - ly train.
Fi - ling sin - gle in state - ly train.
Fi - ling sin - gle in state - ly train.
And who, and who are the trav-el-lers?
And who, and who are the trav-el-lers?
And
And


They were Night and Day, and
They were Night and Day, and
who, and who are the trav - el - lers? They were Night and Day, and
who, and who are the trav - el - lers? They were Night and Day, and
(Unaccompanied, if preferred)


Day and Night. The mer - ry Spring threw wreaths on them, the
Day and Night. The mer - ry Spring threw wreaths on them, the
Day and Night. The mer - ry Spring threw wreaths on them, the
Day and Night. The mer - ry Spring threw wreaths on them, the


rit.
accel.
mer-ry Spring threw wreaths on them: And who, and who are the trav-el-lers? And
mer-ry Spring threw wreaths on them: And who, and who are the trav-el-lers? And
mer-ry Spring threw wreaths on them: And who, and who the
mer-ry Spring threw wreaths on them: And who, and who the
poco a poco cresc.
who, and who are the trav-el-lers? They were Night and Day, and Day and Night. I
who, and who are the trav-el-lers? They were Night and Day, and Day and Night. I
trav - el - lers? They were Night and Day, and Day and Night. I
trav - el - lers? They were Night and Day, and Day and Night. I

saw the bud-crowned Spring, the Spring go forth!

saw the bud-crowned Spring, the Spring go forth!

saw the bud-crowned Spring, the Spring go forth!

saw the bud-crowned Spring, the Spring go forth!

rit. *fff* *fff alla Fine e stretto*

Allegro moderato

Alto Solo

mf

molto legato

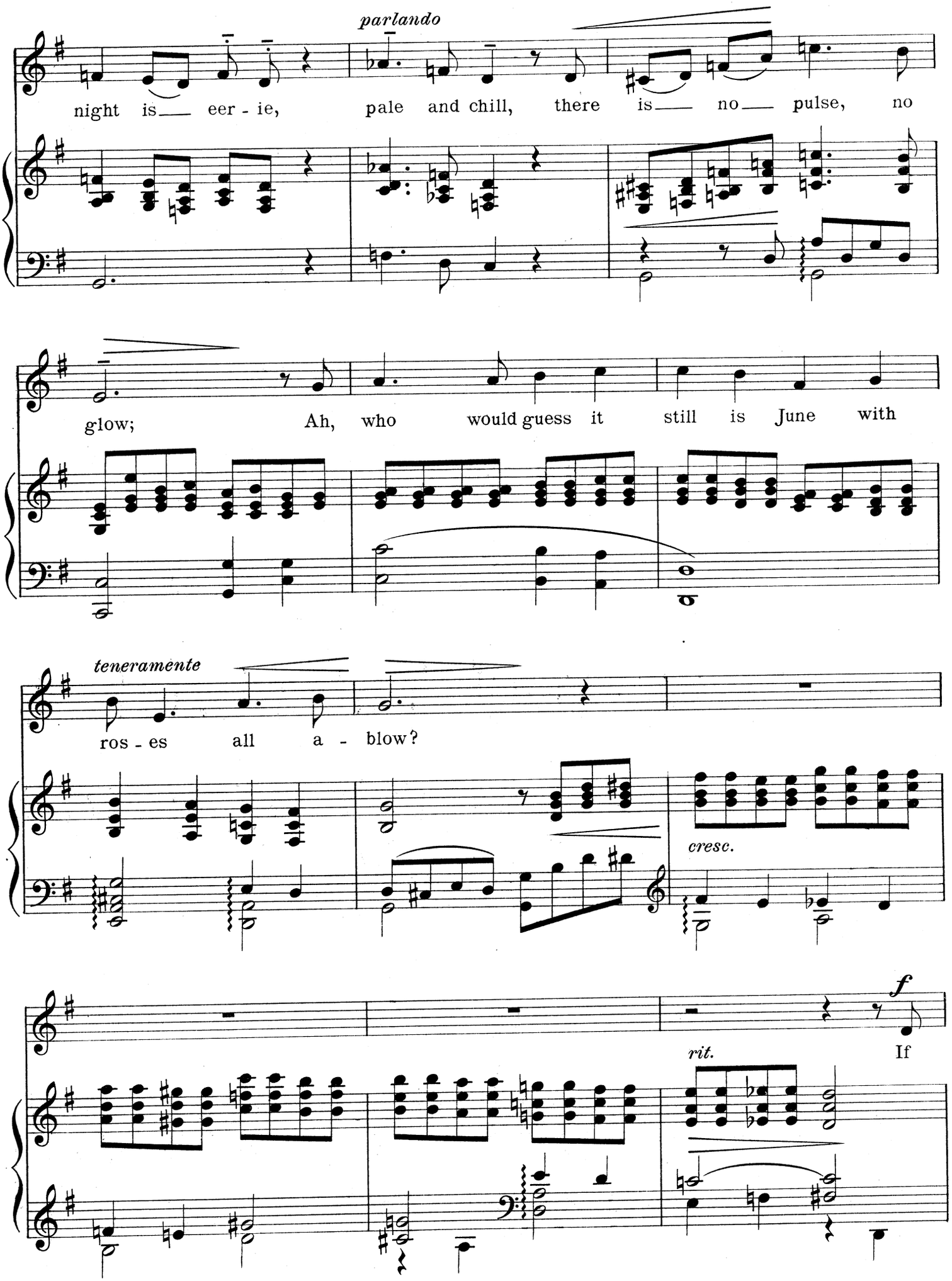
The moon be-hind the cot - ton-wood is

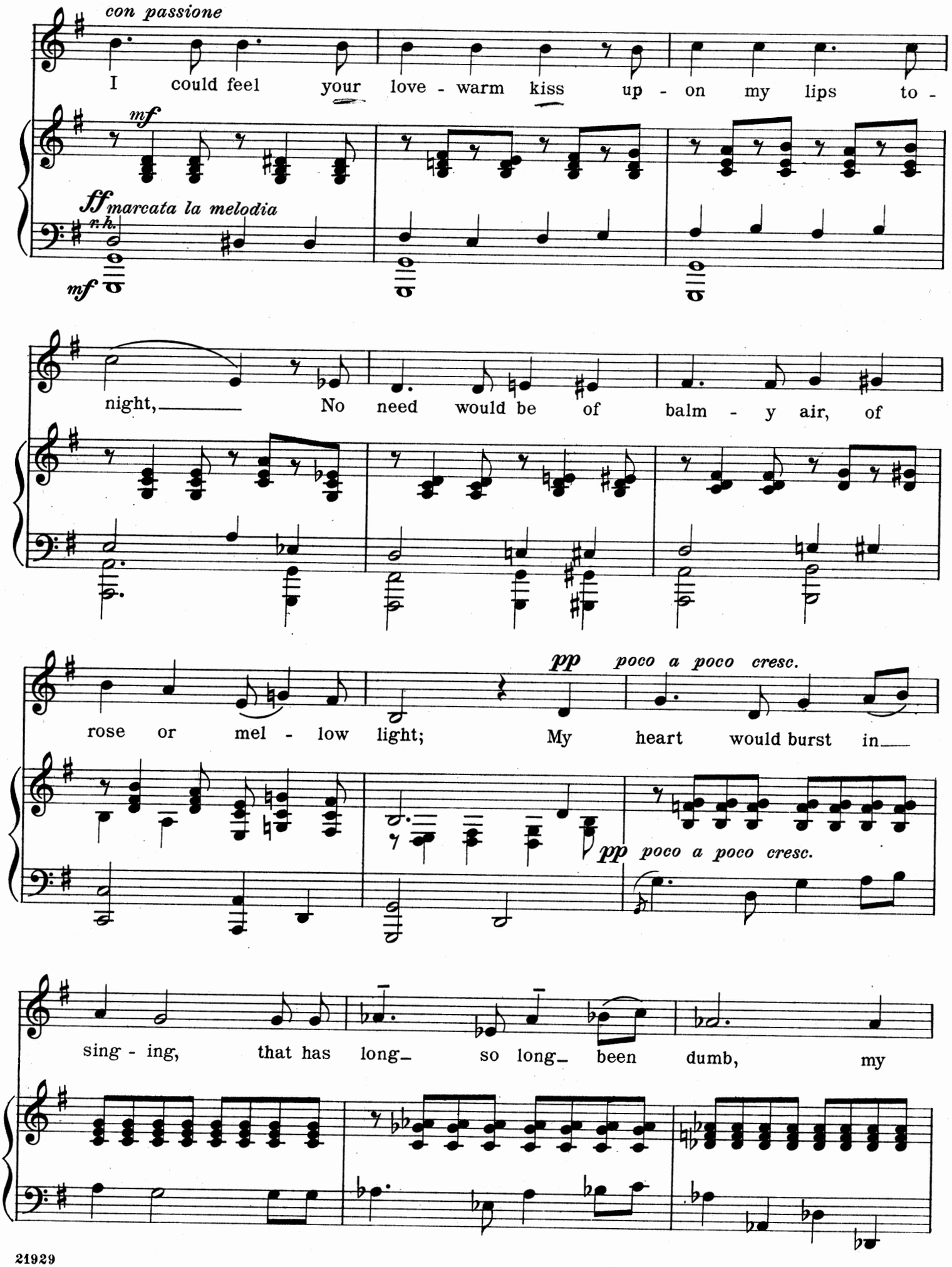
rall.

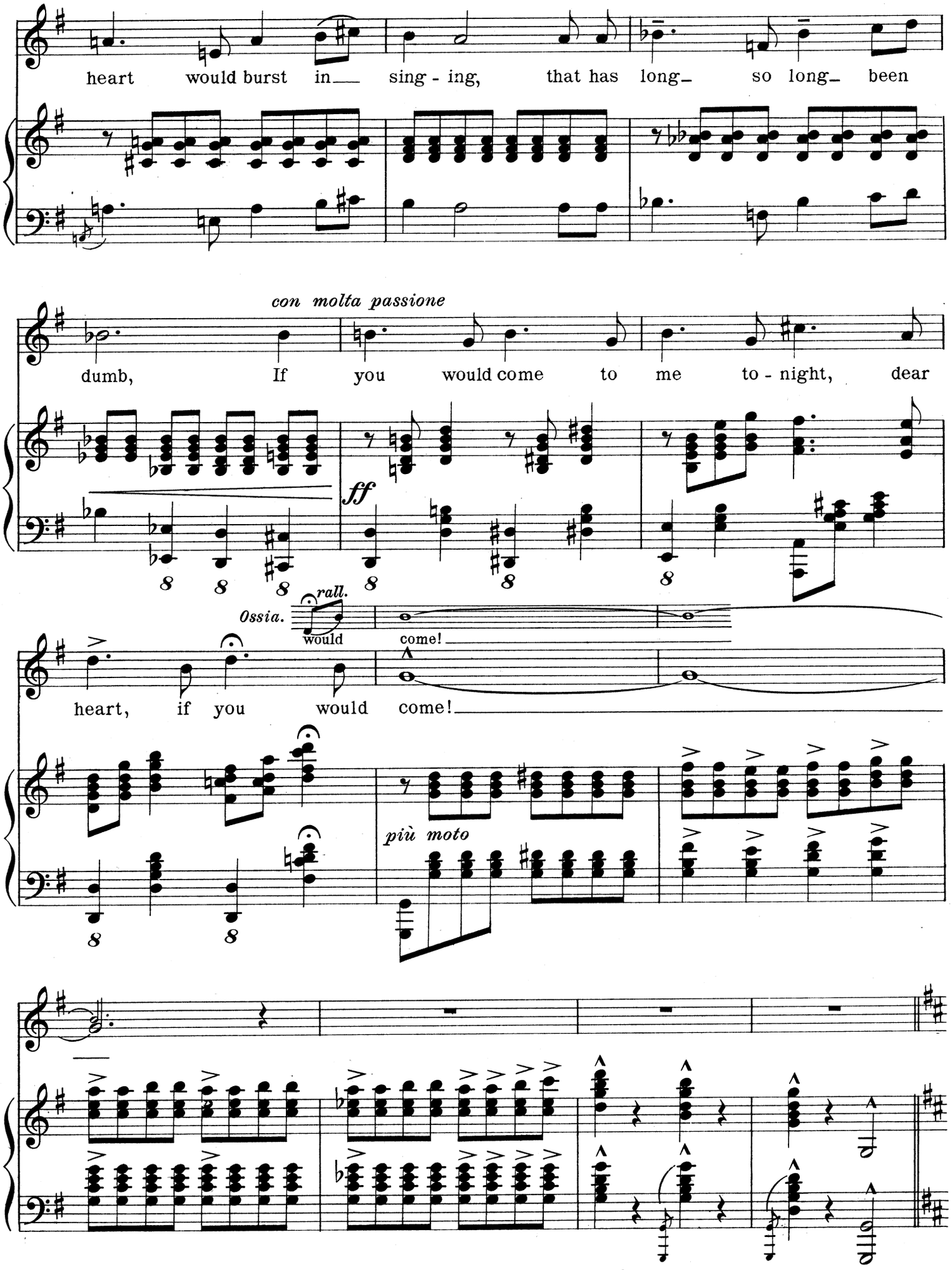
mp

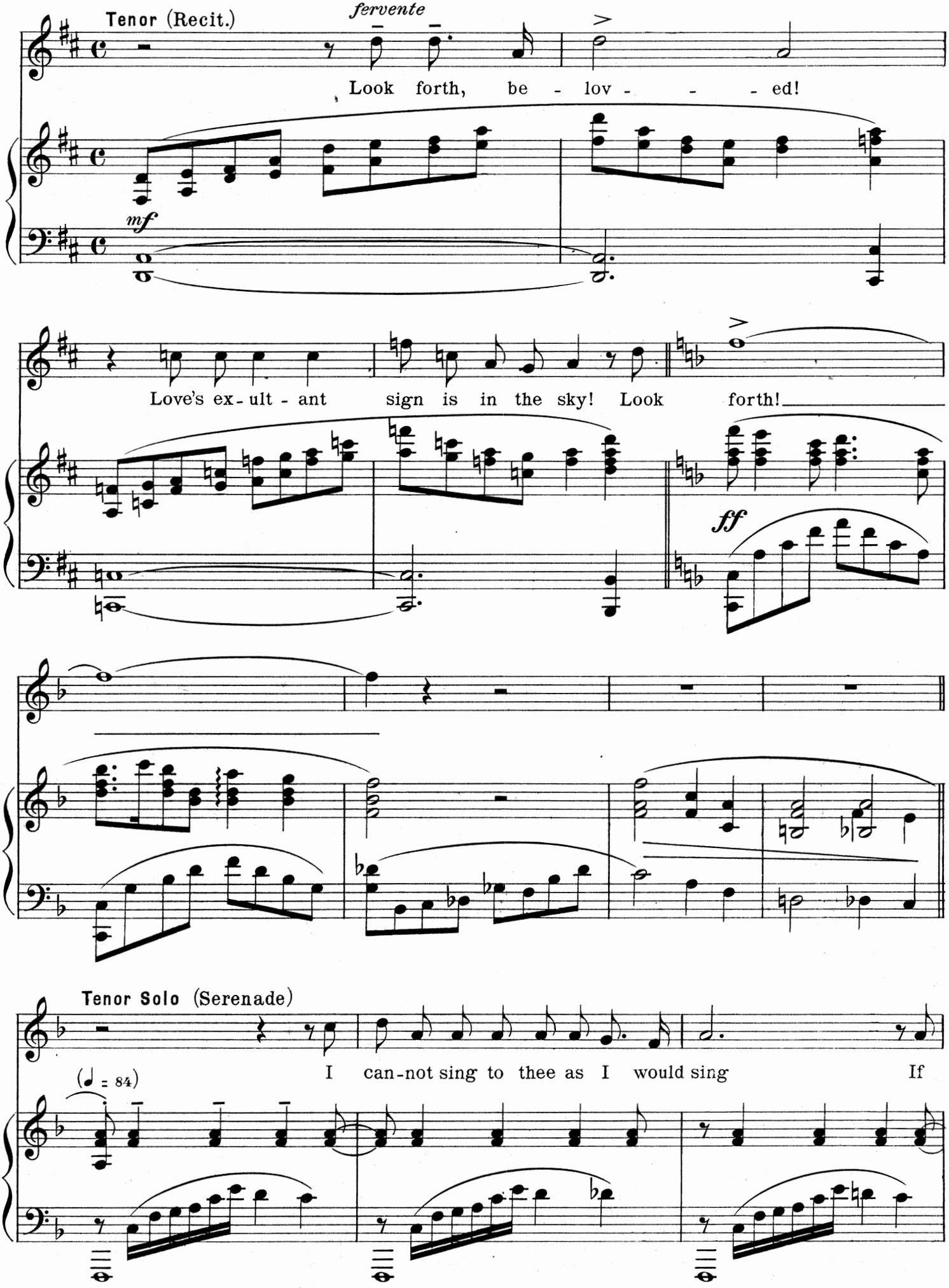
white and weird and cold, In sob - bing swells be -

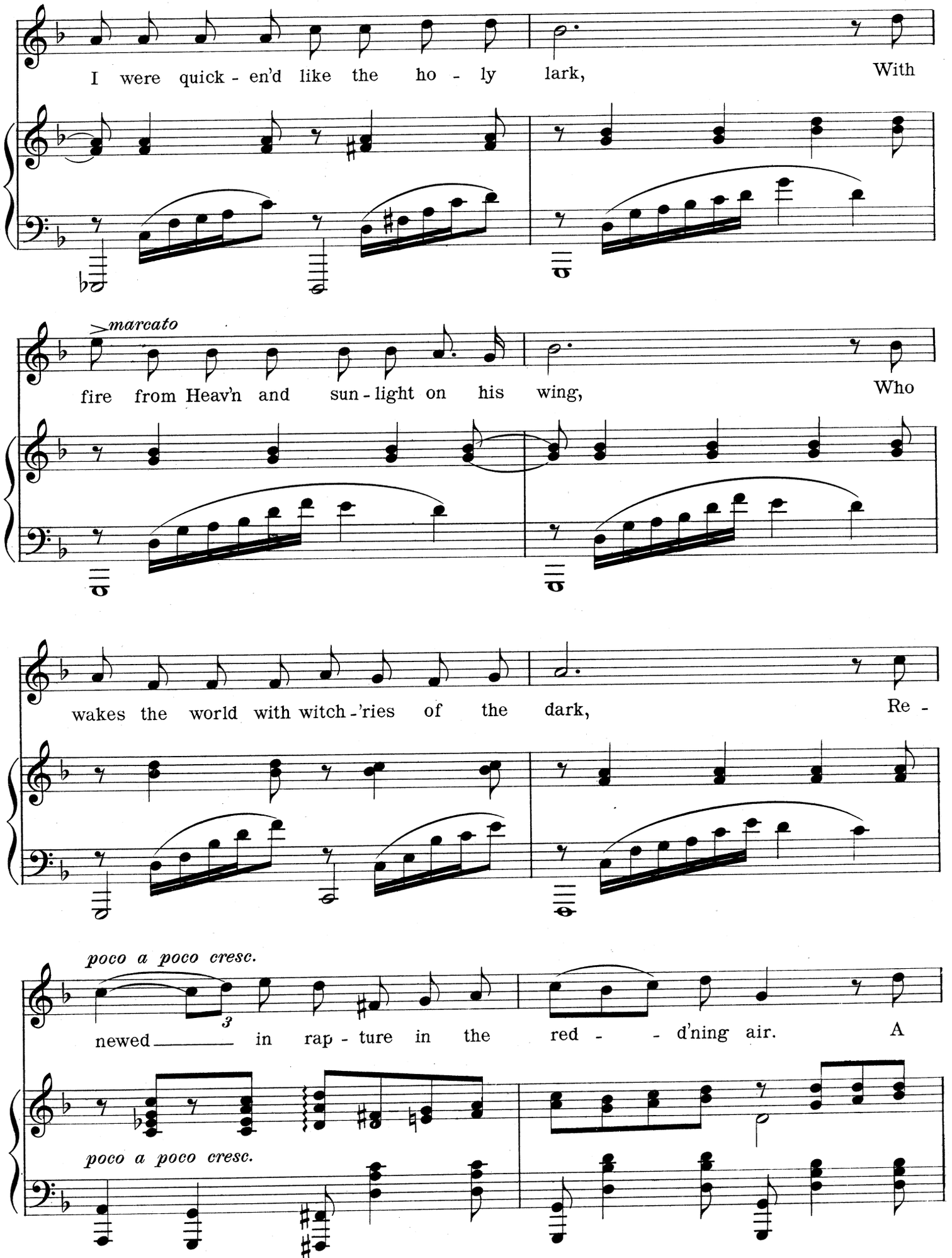
neath the wind the bend - ing grass is rolled; The

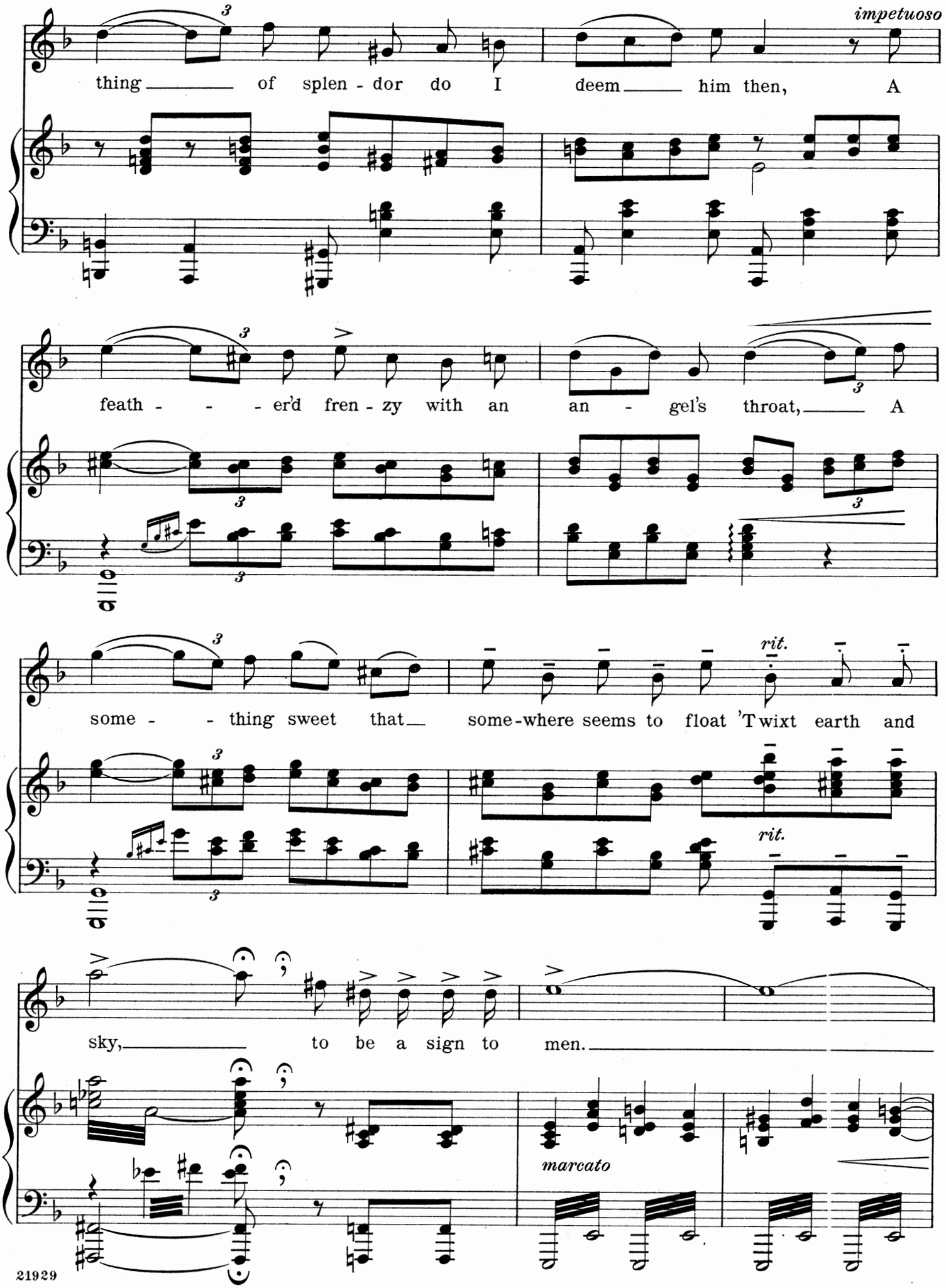

parlando
night is eer - ie, pale and chill, there is no pulse, no
glow; Ah, who would guess it still is June with
teneramente
ros - es all a - blow?
cresc.
f
rit.
If

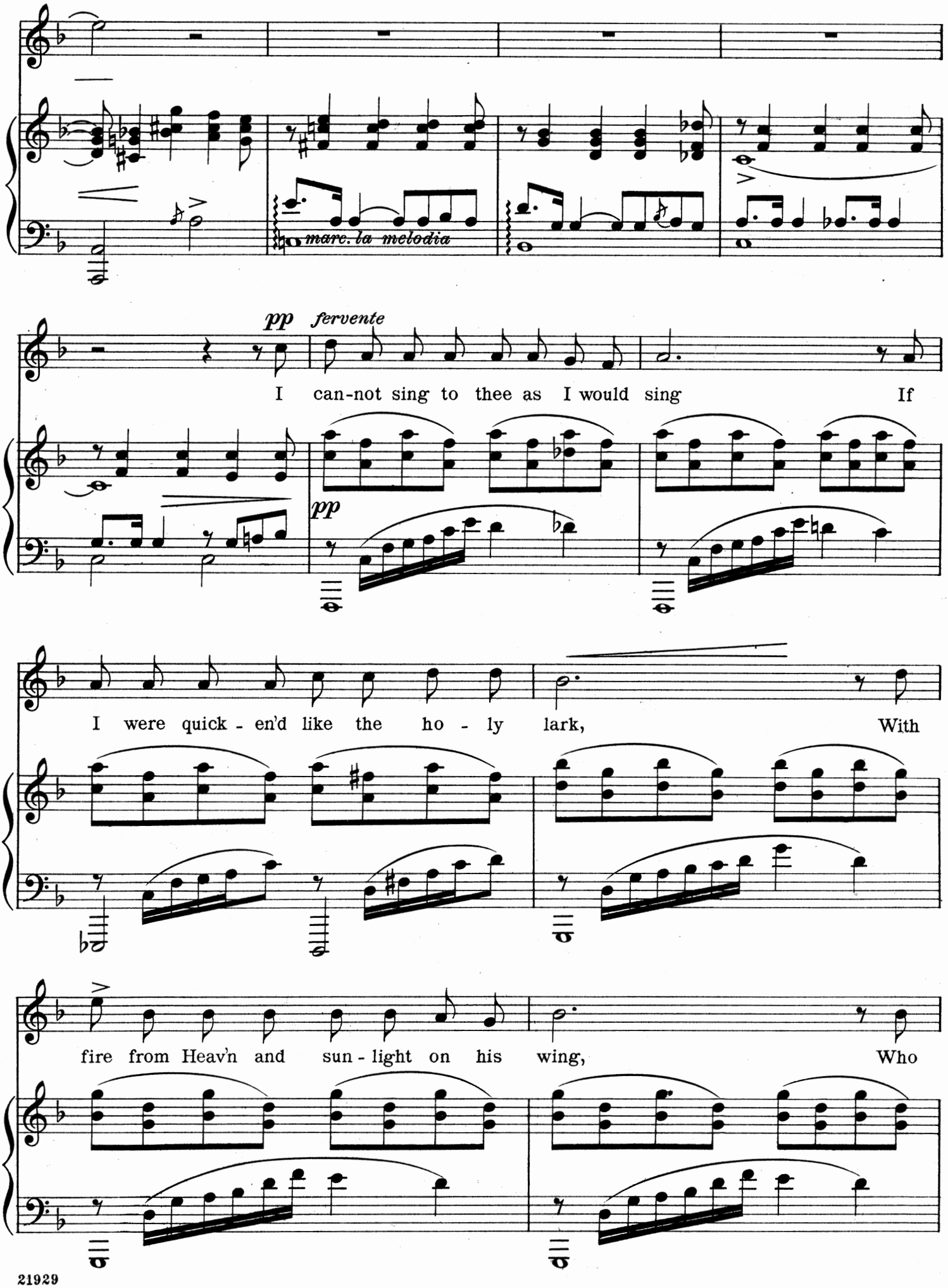

con passione
I could feel your love - warm kiss up - on my lips to -
mf
ff marcata la melodia
r.h.
mf
night, No need would be of balm - y air, of
rose or mel - low light; My heart would burst in
pp poco a poco cresc.
pp poco a poco cresc.
sing - ing, that has long so long been dumb, my

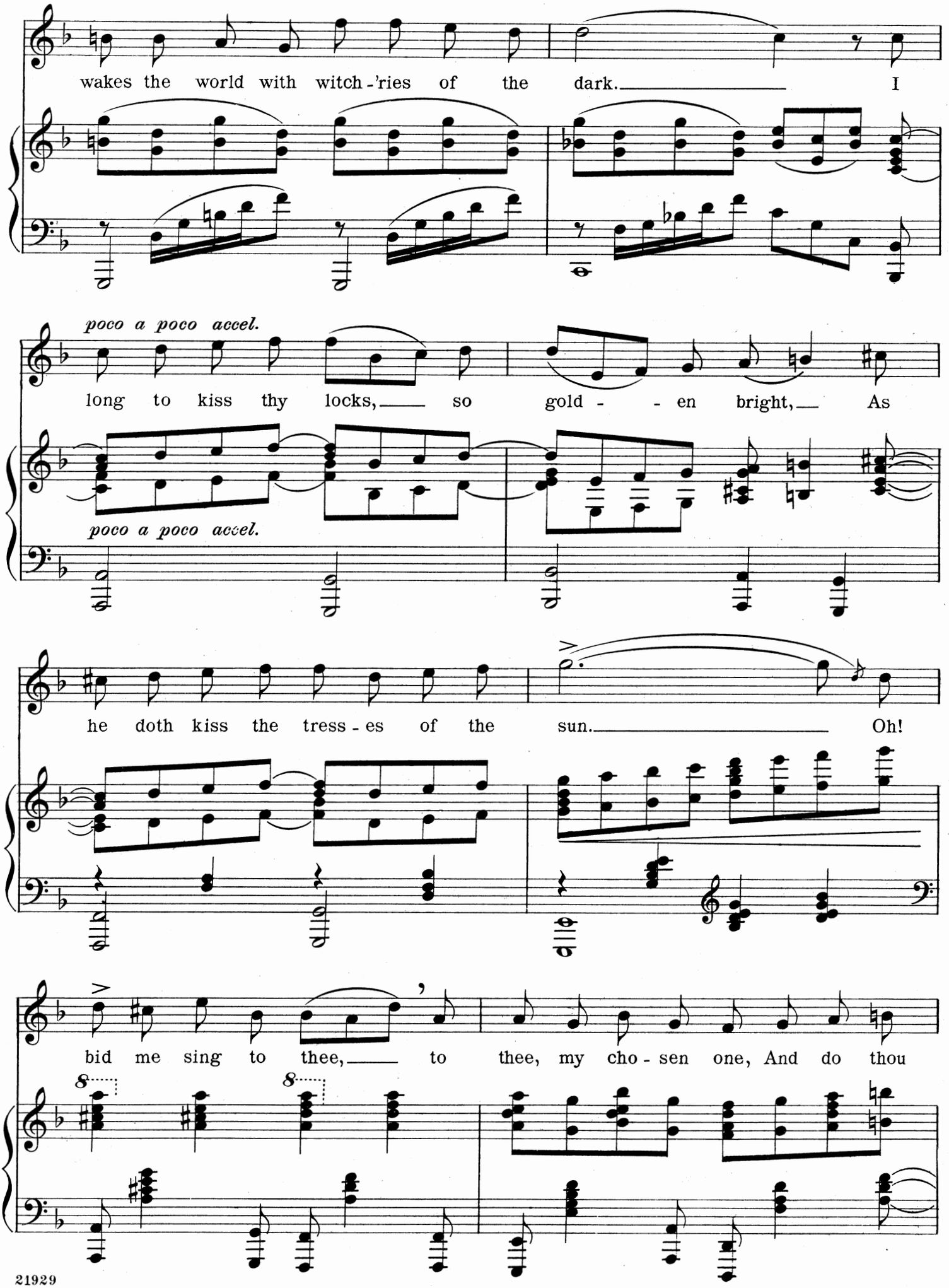

heart would burst in sing - ing, that has long so long been
con molta passione
dumb, If you would come to me to - night, dear
ff
rall.
Ossia.
would come!
heart, if you would come!
più moto

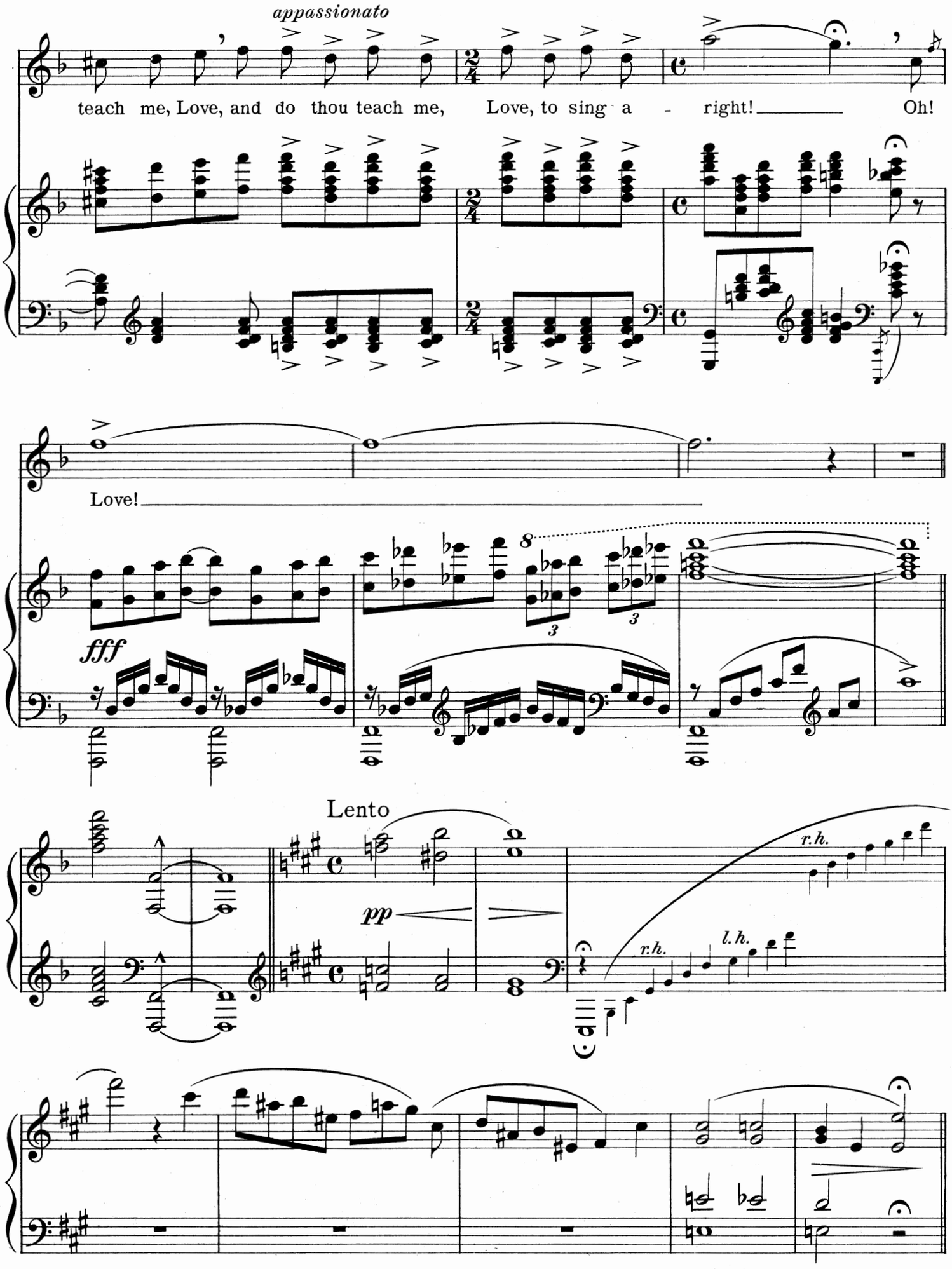

Tenor (Recit.)
fervente
Look forth, be - lov - - - ed!
mf
Love's ex - ult - ant sign is in the sky! Look forth!
ff
Tenor Solo (Serenade)
(♩ = 84)
I can-not sing to thee as I would sing If

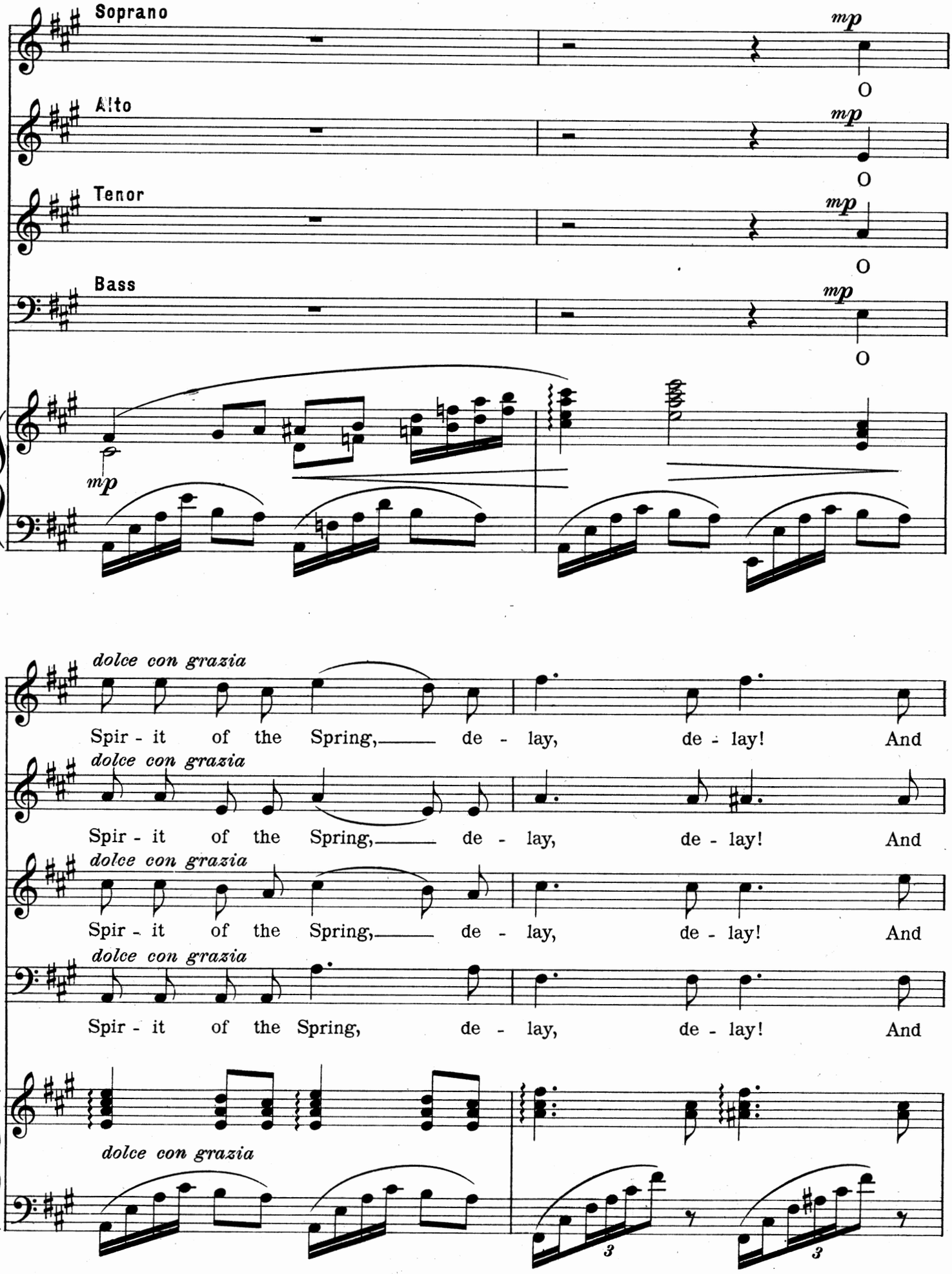

I were quick - en'd like the ho - ly lark, With
marcato
fire from Heav'n and sun - light on his wing, Who
wakes the world with witch - 'ries of the dark, Re -
poco a poco cresc.
newed in rap - ture in the red - - d'ning air. A
poco a poco cresc.

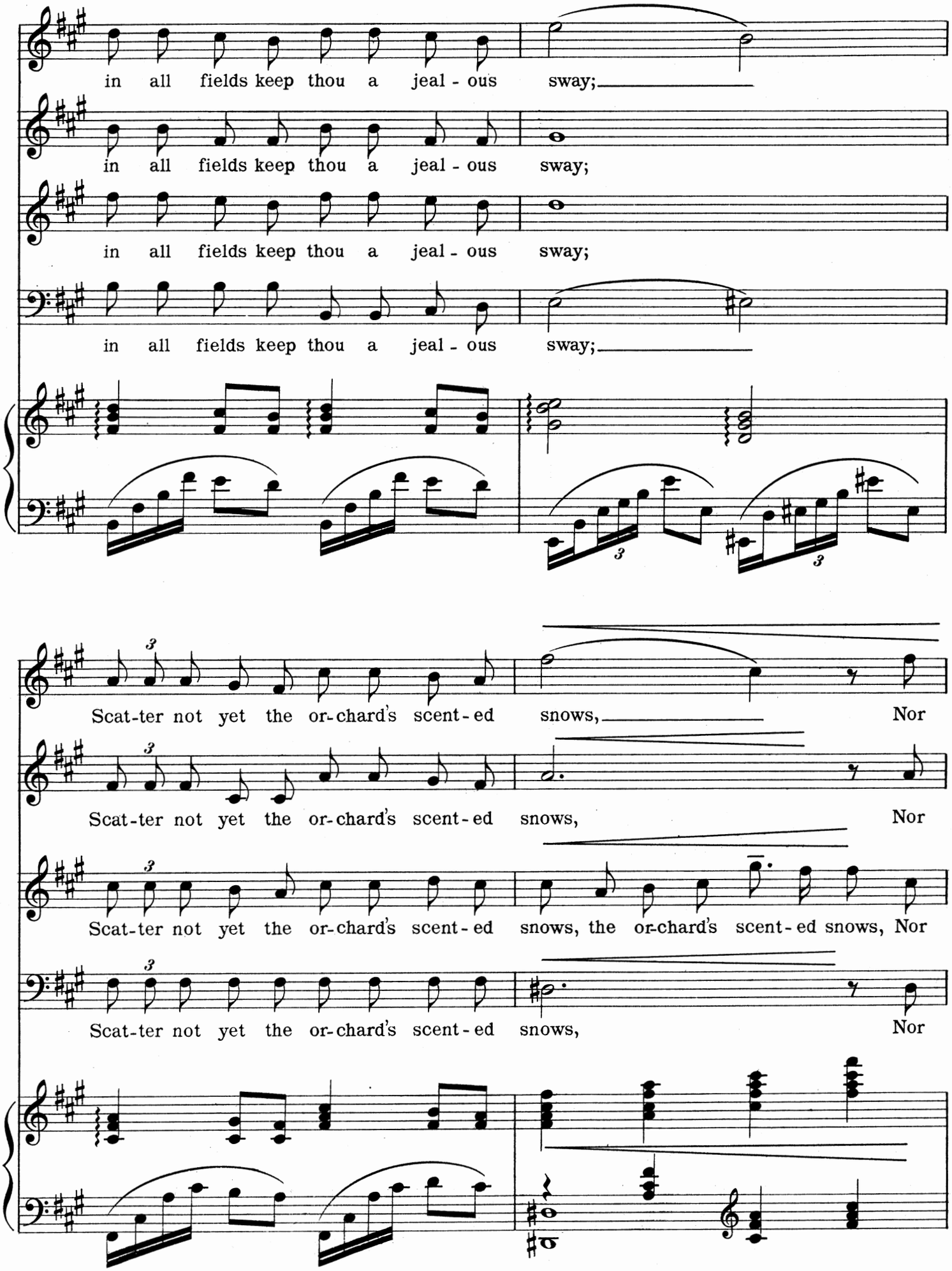

impetuoso
thing of splen - dor do I deem him then, A
feath - - - er'd fren - zy with an an - gel's throat, A
some - - thing sweet that some-where seems to float 'T wixt earth and
rit.
rit.
sky, to be a sign to men.
marcato

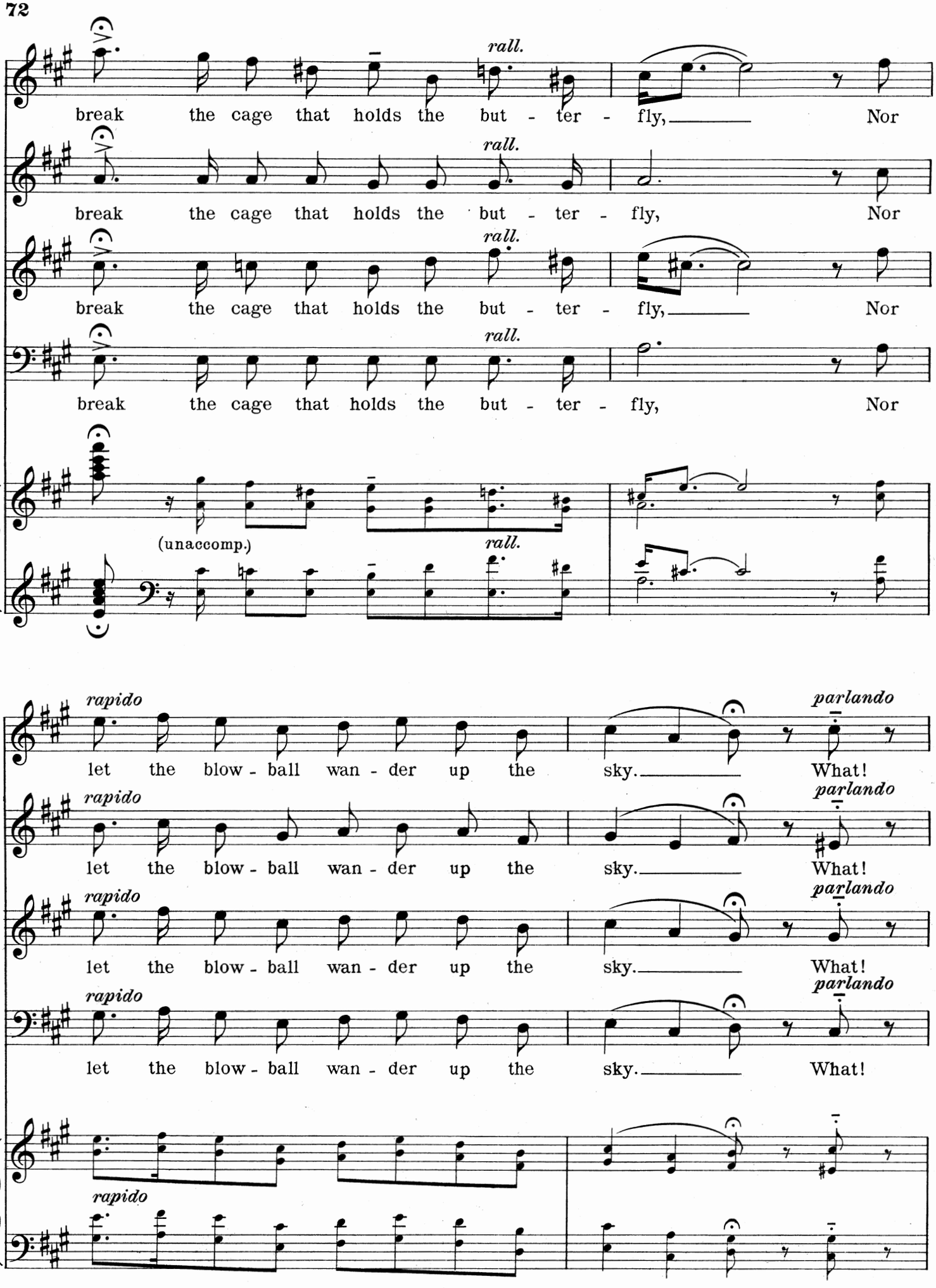

marc. la melodia
pp
fervente
I can-not sing to thee as I would sing If
pp
I were quick - en'd like the ho - ly lark, With
fire from Heav'n and sun - light on his wing, Who

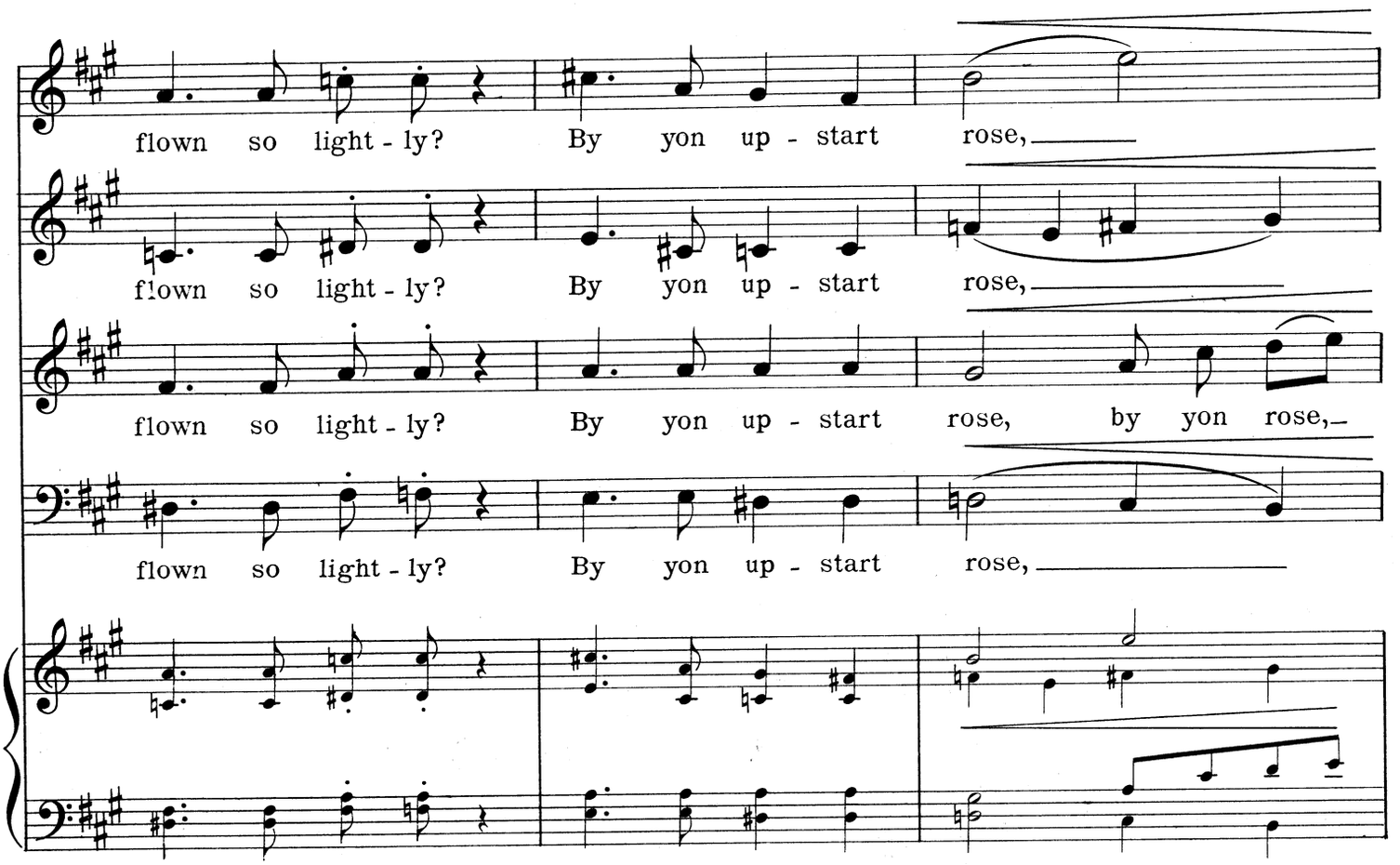

wakes the world with witch-'ries of the dark. I
poco a poco accel.
long to kiss thy locks, so gold - - en bright, As
poco a poco accel.
he doth kiss the tress-es of the sun. Oh!
bid me sing to thee, to thee, my cho-sen one, And do thou
8
8

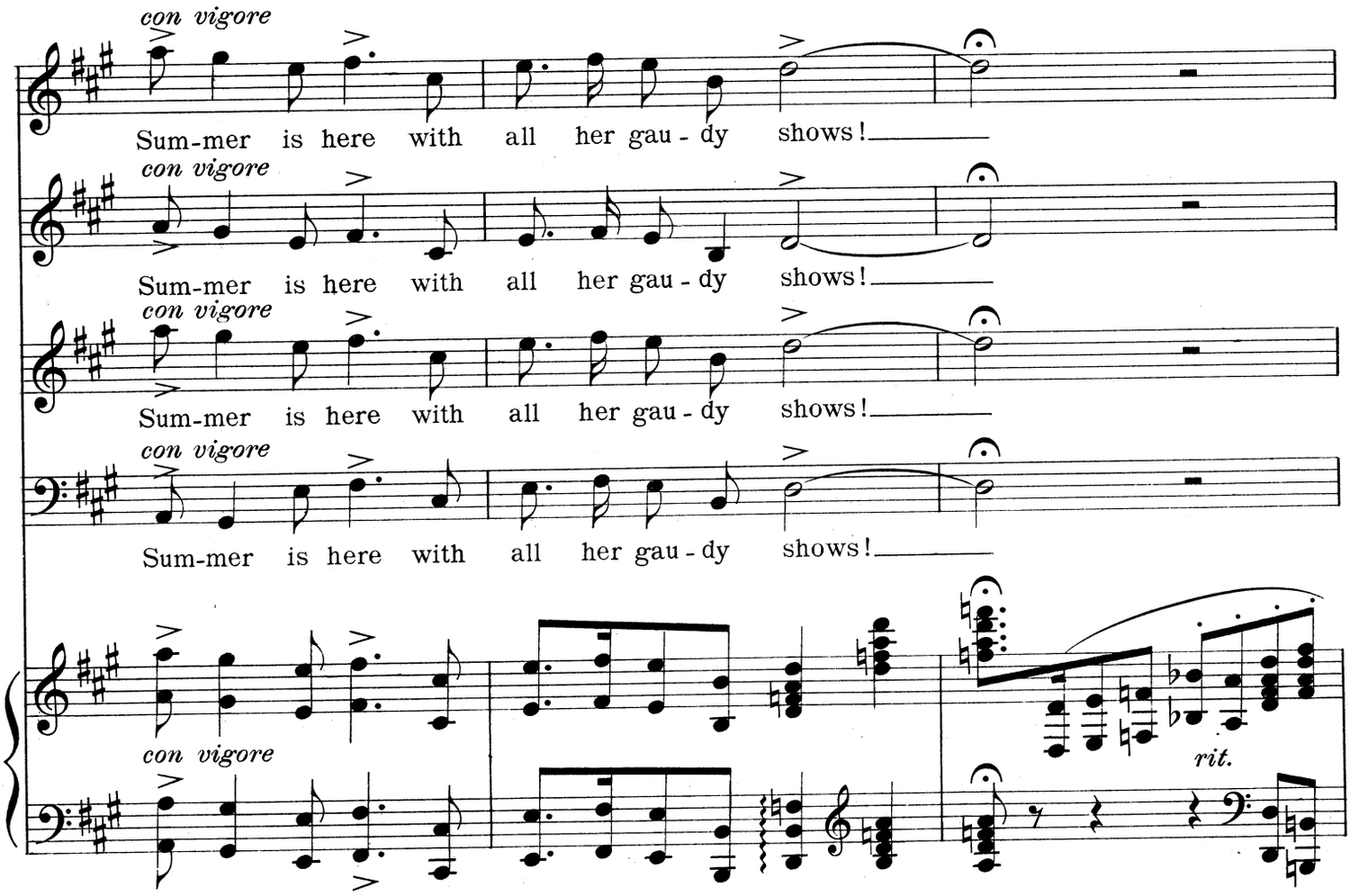

appassionato
teach me, Love, and do thou teach me, Love, to sing a - right! Oh!
Love!
fff
Lento
pp
r.h.
l.h.

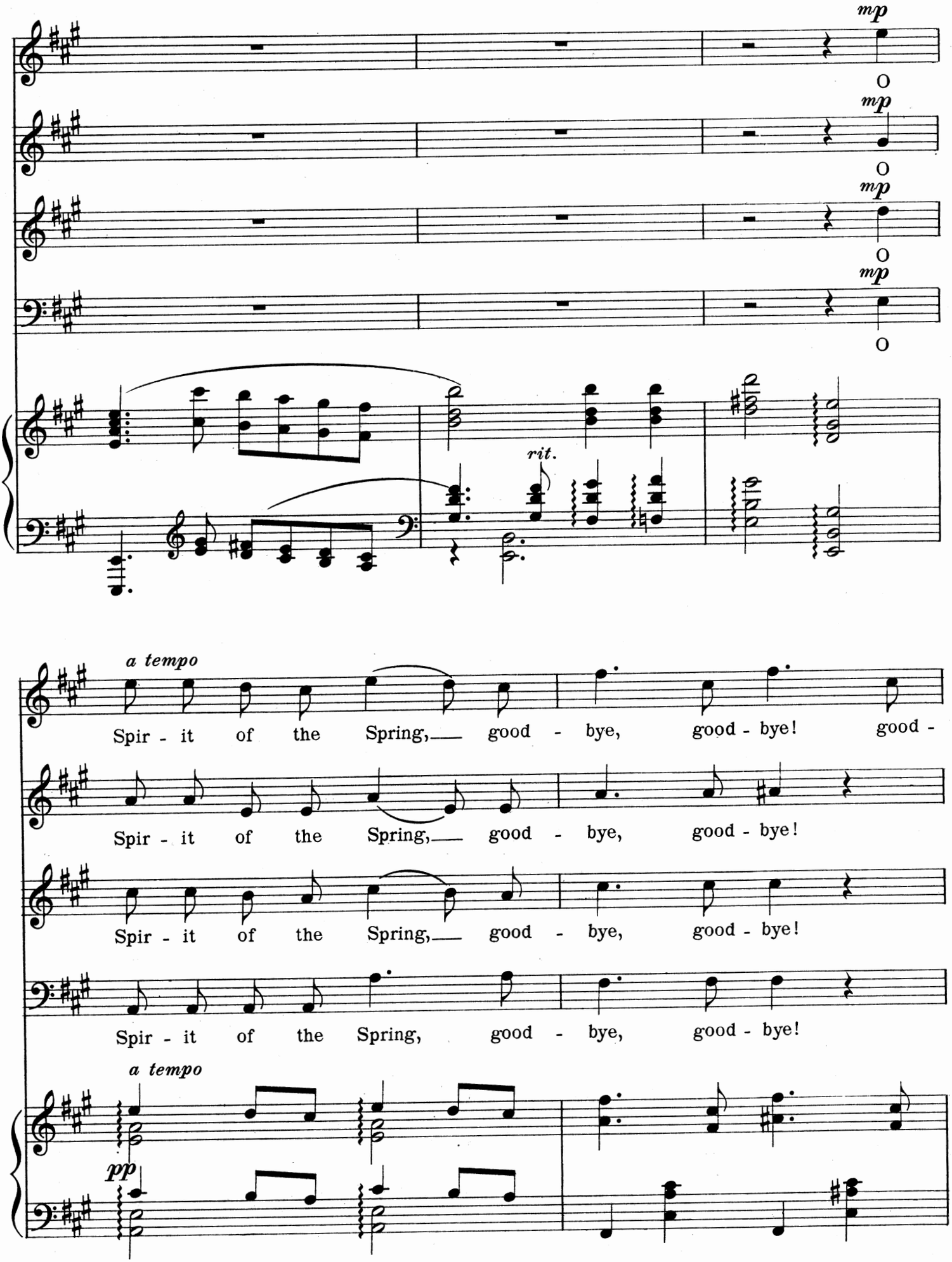

Soprano
Alto
Tenor
Bass
mp
O
dolce con grazia
Spir - it of the Spring, de - lay, de - lay! And
Spir - it of the Spring, de - lay, de - lay! And
Spir - it of the Spring, de - lay, de - lay! And
Spir - it of the Spring, de - lay, de - lay! And
3

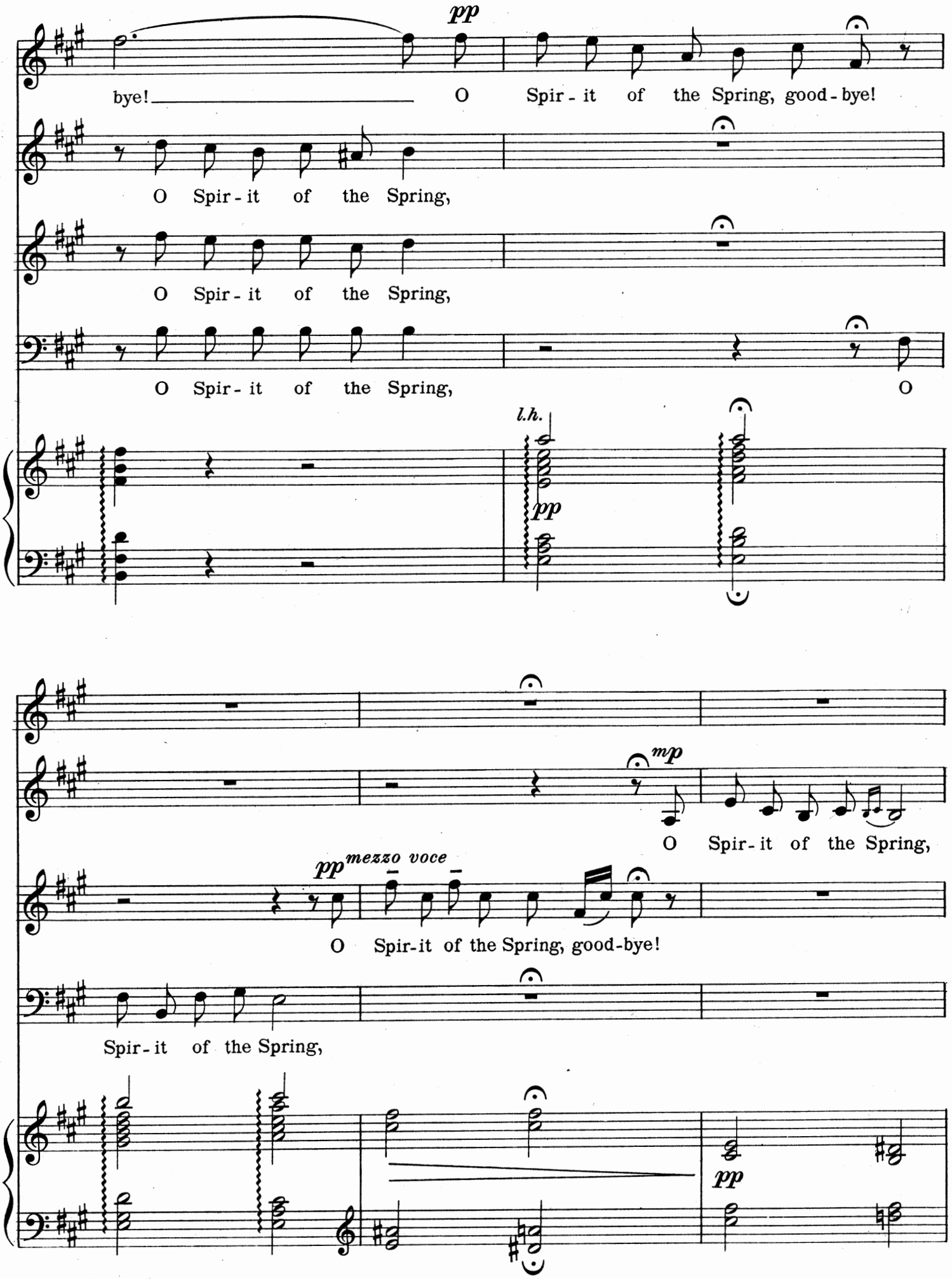

in all fields keep thou a jeal - ous sway;
in all fields keep thou a jeal - ous sway;
in all fields keep thou a jeal - ous sway;
in all fields keep thou a jeal - ous sway;
Scat-ter not yet the or-chard's scent-ed snows, Nor
Scat-ter not yet the or-chard's scent-ed snows, Nor
Scat-ter not yet the or-chard's scent-ed snows, the or-chard's scent-ed snows, Nor
Scat-ter not yet the or-chard's scent-ed snows, Nor

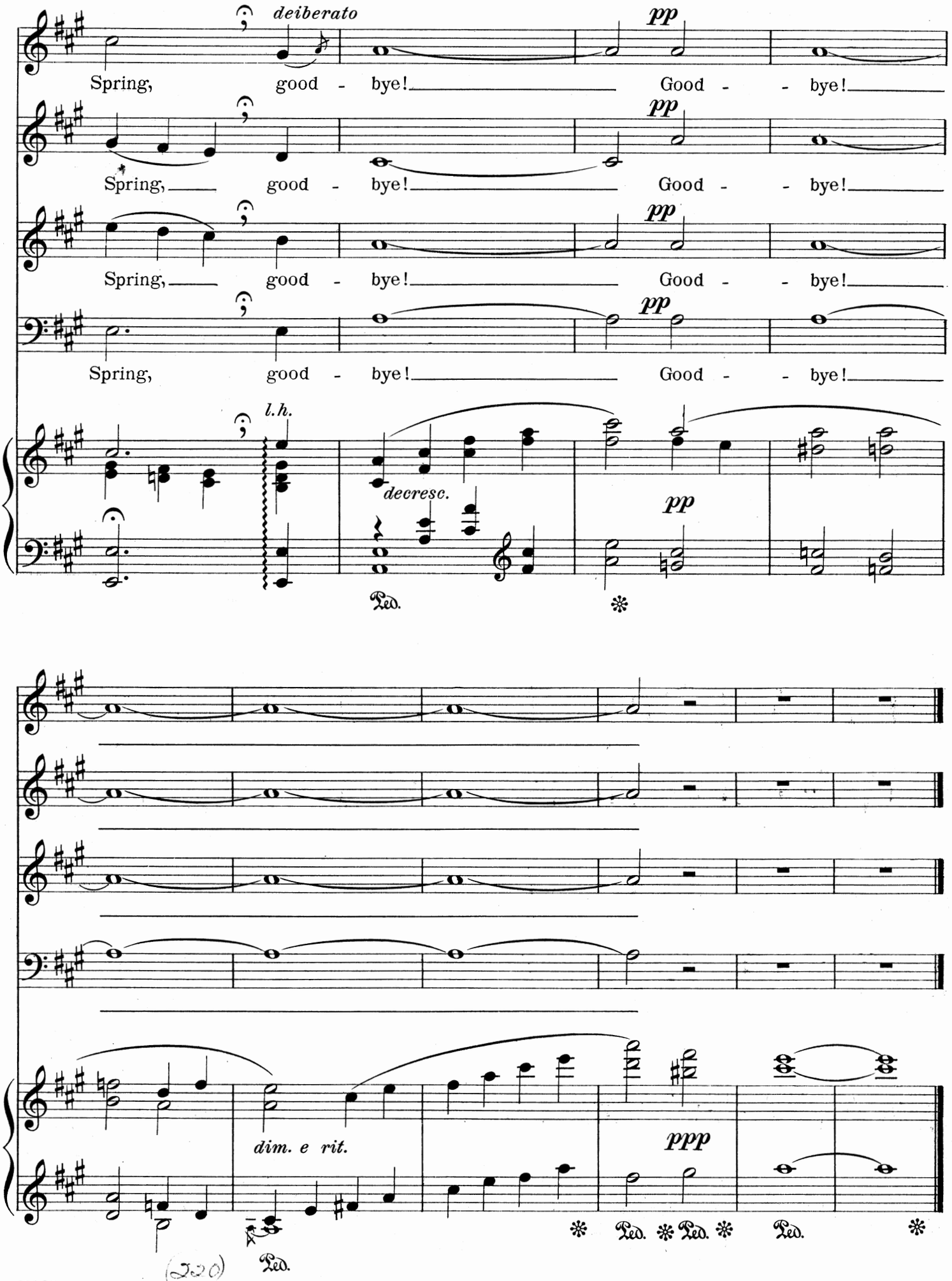

rall.
break the cage that holds the but - ter - fly, Nor
break the cage that holds the but - ter - fly, Nor
break the cage that holds the but - ter - fly, Nor
break the cage that holds the but - ter - fly, Nor
(unaccomp.)
rall.
rapido
let the blow - ball wan - der up the sky. What!
parlando
let the blow - ball wan - der up the sky. What!
let the blow - ball wan - der up the sky. What!
let the blow - ball wan - der up the sky. What!


flown so light - ly? By yon up - start rose,
flown so light - ly? By yon up - start rose,
flown so light - ly? By yon up - start rose, by yon rose,
flown so light - ly? By yon up - start rose,


con vigore
Sum-mer is here with all her gau - dy shows!
con vigore
Sum-mer is here with all her gau - dy shows!
con vigore
Sum-mer is here with all her gau - dy shows!
con vigore
Sum-mer is here with all her gau - dy shows!
con vigore
rit.


mp
O
mp
O
mp
O
mp
O
rit.
a tempo
Spir - it of the Spring, good - bye, good - bye! good -
Spir - it of the Spring, good - bye, good - bye!
Spir - it of the Spring, good - bye, good - bye!
Spir - it of the Spring, good - bye, good - bye!
a tempo
pp


pp
bye! O Spir - it of the Spring, good - bye!
O Spir - it of the Spring,
O Spir - it of the Spring,
O Spir - it of the Spring, O
l.h.
pp
mp
O Spir - it of the Spring,
pp mezzo voce
O Spir-it of the Spring, good-bye!
Spir - it of the Spring,
pp



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