



VIII

JOHN
ALDEN
CARPENTER

EIGHT SONGS
FOR A MEDIUM VOICE

THE GREEN RIVER

(Lord Alfred Douglas)

DON'T CEÀRE

(William Barnes)

LOOKING-GLASS RIVER

(Robert Louis Stevenson)

BID ME TO LIVE (Dis-moi d'aimer)

(Robert Herrick. French Version by M. Maeterlinck)

GO, LOVELY ROSE

(Edmund Waller)

THE COCK SHALL CROW

(Robert Louis Stevenson)

LITTLE FLY

(William Blake)

A CRADLE SONG

(William Blake)

Price, 60 cents each

G. SCHIRMER

NEW YORK : 3 EAST 43d ST. · LONDON, W. : 18, BERNERS ST.

BOSTON : THE BOSTON MUSIC CO.

FR

The Green River

I know a green grass path that leaves the field
And, like a running river, winds along
Into a leafy wood, where is no throng
Of birds at noon-day; and no soft throats yield
Their music to the moon. The place is sealed
An unclaimed sovereignty of voiceless song,
And all th' unravished silences belong
To some sweet singer lost, or unrevealed.

So is my soul become a silent place.

Oh, may I wake from this uneasy night
To find some voice of music manifold.

Let it be shape of sorrow with wan face,
Or love, that swoons on sleep, or else delight
That is as wide-eyed as a marigold.

LORD ALFRED DOUGLAS

Dedicated to Mrs. Samuel Wright

The Green River

Poem by
Lord Alfred Douglas

John A. Carpenter

Slowly ($\text{♩} = 60$) *pp recitativo*

Voice

I know a green grass path that leaves the

Piano

pp

field And, like a run-ning riv-er, — winds a - long_ In-to a

bd.

leaf-y wood, where is no throng Of birds at noon-day;

sempre p

p and no soft throats *poco rall.* yield Their music to the *p a tempo* moon.

The place is sealed, An unclaimed sove-reignty of voice-less

song, And all th'un - rav - ish'd si - lence belong To some sweet singer

lost, or un-re - vealed.

mf So is my soul *pp* be - come a si - lent place.

Più animato

(♩ = 92)

mf Oh, may I a - wake from this un -

ea - sy night

To find some voice of mu - - - sic

man - i - fold. _____ *f* Let it be shape of

sor - row with wan - face, _____ Or

ff Love _____ *mp* that swoons on sleep, or else de -

Tempo I
light. That is as wide-eyed as a ma-ri-gold. _____ *ppp*

Le Ciel

The Sky

Poem by Paul Verlaine
English version by Henry G. Chapman

John A. Carpenter

D'un sentiment simple et pur
Simply and naturally

Voice: *p*
Le ciel est par-des-sus le
The sky hangs far a-bove the

Piano: *Lent (♩ = 60)* *pp* *p*

toit, Si bleu, si cal-me,
roof, So blue and calm;

Un ar-bre par-des-sus le toit
A tree sways far a-bove the roof,

* By permission of the publisher, A. Messein, Paris

Copyright, 1912, by G. Schirmer

PRICE 60 CENTS

23549 c

Dansons la gigue

Come Dance the Jig!

Poem by Paul Verlaine
English version by Helen Dudley

John A. Carpenter

Mouvementé (♩ = 72)
Con moto

Voice: *p*

Piano: *p*

Dan-sons la gi-guel J'al-mais sur-tout ses jo-lis yeux,
Come dance the jig! I al-ways loved her pret-ty eyes,

Plus clairs que l'é-toi-le des
Far bright-er to me than star-ry

* By permission of the publisher, A. Messein, Paris

Copyright, 1912, by G. Schirmer

PRICE 60 CENTS

23651 c

"Il pleure dans mon cœur"

"The tears fall in my heart"

Poem by Paul Verlaine
English version by Henry G. Chapman

John A. Carpenter

Modéré (♩ = 126)

Voice: *p*
Il
The

Piano: *mf* (The eighth-notes subdued and closely bound throughout) *molto rall.*

pleu-re dans mon cœur, Comme il pleut sur la vil-le.
tears fall in my heart, Like the rain on the ga-bles.

a tempo

Quelle est cet-te lan-gueur Qui pé-nè-tre mon cœur?
Would I knew what thou art, That hast flood-ed my heart!

simile

By permission of the publisher, A. Messein, Paris

Chanson d'Automne

Song of Autumn

Poem by Paul Verlaine
English version by Henry G. Chapman

John A. Carpenter

Lent et grave (♩ = 60)

Voice: *p*

Piano: *p*

tom-ne Bles-sent mon cœur du-ne lan-gueur mo-no-to-ne.
ton-ing, My spir-it wound With the sad sound Of their moan-ing.

Tout suf-fo-cant et blê-me quand son-ne l'heu-re,
And breath-less pain is mine, while time is creep-ing,

sempre p