



The Joy of Spring

Verse by

Kate Chopin

Music by

C. B. Hawley

High Voice

6

Low Voice

The John Church Company

Cincinnati

New York

London

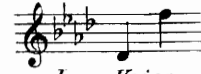
I opened all the portals wide
To swallows on the wing,
It matters not what now betide,
I've had the taste, the touch, the breath,
The scent and song of Spring.

Oh fair, sweet Spring, abide with me
In joy the whole time long,
Bring all thy life, thy light with thee,
I fain would keep thy taste, thy touch,
Thy scent, O Spring, thy song.

Kate Chopin



High Voice



Low Voice
Original Key

The Joy of Spring*

KATE CHOPIN

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C. B. HAWLEY

Allegro vivace

Musical score for the piano introduction. It consists of three staves: a single treble staff at the top, and a grand staff (treble and bass) below. The music is in 2/4 time. The first staff has a whole rest. The grand staff begins with a *mf* dynamic. The piano part features a rhythmic accompaniment of eighth notes and chords. A *rit.* marking appears towards the end of the introduction.

Vocal and piano accompaniment for the first line of lyrics. The vocal line is on a single treble staff, starting with a *mf* dynamic. The piano accompaniment is on a grand staff. The lyrics are: "I o - pen'd all the por - tals wide, To". The tempo marking *a tempo* is placed below the piano part.

Vocal and piano accompaniment for the second line of lyrics. The vocal line is on a single treble staff. The piano accompaniment is on a grand staff. The lyrics are: "swal - lows on the wing. ——— It mat - ters not, what".

* or The Song of Spring

now be-tide, It mat-ters not, what now be-tide, I've

rit. *a tempo*

had the taste, the touch, the breath, The scent and song of

rit.

Spring. I've had the taste, the touch, the breath, The

a tempo *accel. e cresc.*

accel. e cresc.

a tempo *f*

scent and song, the scent and song, The

rit. *ff* *a tempo*

cresc. e rit. *ff* *a tempo*

song of Spring.

mf

Oh fair, sweet Spring, A - bide with me In

pizz

mf

joy the whole time long. Bring all thy life, thy

rit.

light with thee, Bring all thy life, thy light with thee, I

a tempo

rit.

a tempo

fain would keep thy taste, thy touch, thy scent, O Spring, thy

rit.

song. I fain would keep thy taste, thy touch, thy

a tempo *accel. e cresc.* *f*

accel. e cresc.

a tempo *f*

scent, O Spring, O Spring, thy song, O Spring, thy song.

rit. *ff* *a tempo*

rit. *ff* *a tempo*

rit.