

THE NEW IMPERIAL EDITION

MEZZO-SOPRANO SONGS

Compiled, Edited and Arranged by
SYDNEY NORTHCOTE

BOOSEY & HAWKES

FOREWORD

THE NEW IMPERIAL EDITION OF SOLO SONGS has been designed as a chronological anthology of song from the Lutenists down to the present day. As other albums will be devoted exclusively to operatic and oratorio arias these are generally omitted from the present volumes.

Manifestly, the selection must be indicative rather than comprehensive or merely exclusive and is essentially practical, not personal. Each song is briefly annotated and, except where indicated, appears in the original key or is set for the voice with which it is normally associated.

Apart from obvious restrictions, the choice has been largely determined by certain positive needs. To provide the singing teacher and student alike with a working catalogue as a basis for more specialised research into the varied treasures of the literature of song ; to give to festival committees and examination bodies a ready way of governing without unduly restricting the dangerous freedom of own choice classes ; to present the would-be-accompanist with a convenient means of studying the many-sided aspects of his exacting technique ; and, lastly, to offer to all singers, whether amateur or professional, a practical and logical conspectus of the diversities of lyrical song over a period of some three hundred years. If, in addition, these books will do something to combat the present-day weakness for vocal exhibitionism or narrow eclecticism the labour of their preparation will be doubly justified.

Croydon 1949

SYDNEY NORTHCOTE

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WHO EVER THINKS OR HOPES OF LOVE

Taken from Dowland's *First Booke of Songs or Ayres* (1597) where it appears a tone higher. The poem is by Fulke (Greville), Lord Brooke. For convenience sake, a purely arbitrary 2/2 time signature here replaces the irregular barring of the original; but the singer must remember that the bar-lines are meant for the eye and not the ear. All expression marks are editorial suggestions.

JOHN DOWLAND

Original Lute accompaniment
adapted for piano by
SYDNEY NORTHCOTE

Con moto

VOICE

PIANO

Who e - ver thinks or hopes of love for love,
Who thinks that sor - rows felt de-sires..... hid-den
Or who be -
Or hum-ble

- loved in Cu-pid's laws doth glo-ry Who joys in vows, or the vows not to re -
faith in con-stant honour arm-ed Can keep love from fruit that is for -

- move, Who by..... this light god hath not.... been made sor - ry,
- bid-den Who thinks...that change is by en - treat - y.... charm-ed

Let him see me e - clips - éd from my sun With dark clouds of an
Look-ing on me let him know love's de - lights Are trea - sures hid in

earth, with dark clouds of an earth quite o - ver - run. run.
caves, are trea - sures hid in caves but kept by sprites. sprites.

LET ME LINGER NEAR THEE

(Star Vicino)

English words by
MAY BYRON

Salvator Rosa (1615 - 1673), poet, painter and musician, wrote several solo songs with *basso continuo* accompaniment, many of which were published in the 'Gemme d'antichità.' The following, edited by Callicott, is a charming example of his suave melodiousness.

Music by
SALVATOR ROSA

PIANO

Andante espressivo

con tenerezza

Let me ling - er near thee for e - ver,
Star vi - ci - no al bel i - dol che s'a - ma, È il più vu - go di -

rap - ture di - vine, Ah! what dark - - - - -
- let - to... d'a - mor! È il più va - - - - -

sung: sung:

- ness should se - ver My spi - rit from thine, should se - - ver my
- go di - let - to, di - let - to d'a - mor, Più va - - go di -

spi - - - - rit from thine!
- - - - to d'a - mor!

But I wan - der in si - lence and sor - row,
Star lon - tan du co - lei che si bra - ma,

tr
dim. *dolce*

And I dream of the sweet - ness of... yore, And I wa - k'en to
È d'a - mor - eil più mes - to.... do - lor! È l'a - mor - eil più

know that the.... mor - row Will bring thee no more, to
mes - - - - - to do - lor! èil più mes - to do - lor, più

tr

p

cresc.

know that the mor - - - - - row Will bring thee no more!
mes . to do - lor! il... più mes - to do - lor!

cresc.

NYMPHS AND SHEPHERDS

Words by
THOMAS SHADWELL

This delightful song — an excellent example of Purcell's pastoral music — comes from *The Libertine* (1692), where it appears a tone higher. It has earned an immortality which has been rightly denied to Shadwell's strange version of *Don Juan*.

Music by
HENRY PURCELL
Accompaniment by
MYLES B. FOSTER

The musical score consists of six staves of music. The first three staves are for the piano, showing a continuous harmonic progression with various dynamics (f, mp, f, mp, f). The fourth staff begins with a dynamic of *f con anima*, followed by lyrics for the vocal part. The fifth staff continues the piano accompaniment with a dynamic of *mf*. The sixth staff concludes the piece with a dynamic of *mf*.

PIANO

f *mp* *f* *mp* *f*

f con anima

Nymphs and shepherds, come a - way, come a - way, Nymphs and shepherds,

mf *dim.*

come a - way, come a - way, come, come, come, come a - way! In this

grove, in this grove let's sport and play, let's sport and play, let's sport and play! For

this, this is Flo-ra's ho - ly day, this is Flo-ra's ho - ly day, this is

ad lib. Flo-ra's ho - ly.... day! *mp* Sa - cred to ease

..... and hap - py love, To dancing, to mu - - - sic, to *più f*

cresc. dan - cing, to mu - - - sic and to po - et - ry. *dim.* *p dolce*

mf

dim.

tranquillo

Your flock may now, now, now, now, now, now, now, now, now, now se - cure - ly...

cresc.

dim.

molto cresc.

rove, Whilst you ex - press, whilst you ex - press

mf leggiero

..... your jol - li - ty!

marcato il basso

Nymphs and shep - herds, come a - way, come a - way, Nymphs and shepherds,

p

cresc.

come a - way, come a - way, come, come, come, come a - way!

rit.

colla voce

I ATTEMPT FROM LOVE'S SICKNESS TO FLY

Words by
Sir ROBERT HOWARD

This graceful *rondo* is one of Zempoalla's songs from *The Indian Queen* (1695), a play to which Dryden apparently contributed. A version was also printed in *Orpheus Britannicus* in the key of A but with two sharps only in the key signature.

Music by
HENRY PURCELL

Andante moderato

mer - cy than fate, To make us.... seek ru - in, to.... make us... seek

ru - in, and love those that hate, I at-tempt from love's sick-ness to

fly..... in.... vain, Since I am my - self my own

fe - ver, since I am my - self my own fe - ver.... and.... pain.

*This is given as D flat in *Orpheus Britannicus*

ANGELS, EVER BRIGHT AND FAIR

Dr CHARLES MORELL

This famous aria is taken from *Theodora* (1749) which was one of Handel's favourite oratorios. Except for the first impassioned phrase, the recitative calls for a quiet declamation as a fitting prelude to the serene faith so beautifully expressed in the aria.

Music by
G. F. HANDEL

Recit.

VOICE PIANO

O worse than death in - deed! Lead me, ye guards, lead me or to the

AIR Larghetto

rack, or to the flames; I'll thank your gracious mercy.

An - gels, e - ver bright and fair,

fair, Take, O take me, Take, O take me to your care!
 { *pp* *pp* }

..... Take me, take, O take me! An - gels, e-ver bright and fair, Take, O
mp *pp* *p* *mp*

take me to your care! Take, O take me to...your care!
mp

Fine

Speed to your own courts my flight, Clad in robes of vir - gin
Fine

white, clad in.. robes of vir - gin white, clad in robes of...vir - gin white! Take me,
decrecsc *p* *pp*

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WHEN DAISIES PIED

Words by
WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE

This was one of the delightful songs which Arne wrote for the revival of Shakespeare's *As you like it* in 1738. It has become almost inseparably associated with the verses.

Music by
THOMAS AUGUSTUS ARNE
Edited and arranged by
SYDNEY NORTHCOTE

Gaily

The musical score consists of four staves. The top staff is for the piano, marked 'PIANO' and 'mf'. The second staff is for the voice, marked 'mp' over the word 'When'. The third staff is for the piano, marked 'mp'. The bottom staff is for the voice, marked 'mp' over the word 'When'. The vocal parts contain lyrics in a traditional rhyme scheme. The piano parts provide harmonic support with sustained notes and chords.

When daisies pied and violets blue, And lady-smocks all silver white, And shepherds pipe on oa - ten straws, And mer - ry larks are plough-men's clocks, And

cro - cus birds of yel - low hue, Do paint the mea - dows with de - light. tur - tles tread, and rooks and daws, And mai - dens bleach their sum - mer frocks.

p

The cuc-kuo then on ev - 'ry tree,

cresc.

poco rit.

Mocks mar-ried men, mocks mar-ried men, mocks mar-ried men, for thus sings he:

cresc.

poco rit.

f a tempo

f

f

p

mf

Cuc-kuo, cuc-kuo, cuc-kuo, cuc-kuo, 0 word of

a tempo p

p

f

p

mf

f

p

fear, 0 word of fear un - pleas - ing to a

f

p

mp

poco largamente

poco largamente

rit

mar - ried ear, un - pleas - ing to.... a mar - ried ear.

poco largamente

rit

MY MOTHER BIDS ME BIND MY HAIR

Words by
ANNE HUNTER

This much-beloved song of Haydn is taken from his first set of Six Original Canzonettas written in England to English words and published by Corri, Dussek & Co in 1792-93. Mrs. Hunter was the wife of John Hunter, the famous surgeon and anatomist.

Music by
JOSEPH HAYDN

Moderato

PIANO

My mo - ther bids me bind my hair... With bands.... of.... ro - sy
 'Tis sad.... to.... think the days are gone, When those we... love are

hue;
 near,
 Tie up..... my sleeves with ri - bands rare,... And
 I sit..... up - on this mos - sy stone,... And

lace my bo - dice blue,
sigh when none can hear,

Tie up....my sleeves with ri - bands
I sit... up - on this mos - sy

rare, And lace,... and lace my... bo - dice blue.
stone, And sigh,... and sigh when none can hear.

And while I spin my flax - en thread, And'"/>

"For why," she cries, "sit still and weep, While
And while I spin my flax - en thread, And

sing my sim - ple lay,' and 'A - The'"/>

o - thers dance and play?"
sing my sim - ple lay,'

A - The

- las! I scarce can go, or creep, While Lu - bin is a -
 vil - lage seems a - sleep, or dead, Now Lu - bin is a -

cresc.

- way, A - las! I scarce can go or creep, While
 - way, The vil - lage seems a - sleep, or dead, Now

fz *p*

Lu - bin is a - way, while Lu - bin is..... a -
 Lu - bin is a - way, now Lu - bin is..... a -

- way, is a - way, is a - way.
 - way, is a - way, is a - way.

p *p*

* * * * *

NOW THE DANCING SUNBEAMS PLAY

(The Mermaid's Song)

This is the second of Haydn's Six Original Canzonettas written in England to English words and first published in 1792-3. The accompaniment is more significant than in his earlier German songs although he obviously thinks orchestrally rather than in terms of the piano.

Music by
JOSEPH HAYDN

Allegretto

PIANO

The musical score is divided into six systems. The first system starts with a dynamic of *pp* and includes a crescendo marking at the end of the first measure. The second system begins with a dynamic of *f*. The third system starts with a dynamic of *p*. The fourth system contains the vocal lyrics: "Now the..... danc - ing sun - beams play..... Come, be - hold what trea - sures lie". The fifth system ends with a dynamic of *pp*.

On the green and grass - y.... sea..... Come, and I will
 Far be - low the roll - ing waves; Rich - es hid from

lead the way,..... Where the pearl - y... trea - - sures be,
 hu - man eye,..... Dim - ly shine in o - - cean's caves.

Come, and I will lead the... way,
 Eb - bing tides bear no.... de - lay,

Where the pearl - y winds are far trea - - sures be, Where the Storm - y
 Storni - y

pearl-y trea - sures be, Where the pearl - y.... trea - sures be.
 winds are far.... a - way, Storm - y winds are far.... a - way. *cresc.*

Come with me, and we will go Where the

rocks of co - ral grow, of co - ral grow, Fol - low, fol - low, fol - low me, Fol - low, fol - low, fol - low

me. Come with me, and we will go Where the

leggieramente

rocks of co - ral grow, Where the rocks of co - ral grow, Fol - low, fol - low, fol - low

Dal Segno for v.2

me, Fol - low, fol - low, fol - low me.

THE VIOLET

(Das Veilchen)

JOH. WOLFGANG von GOETHE

English words by
SYDNEY NORTHCOTE

Although the writing of solo songs was never a matter of great importance with Mozart, there is no doubt that in this charming version of Goethe's poem can be seen the source of the modern Lied, and it remains as one of the earliest masterpieces in that form.

Music by
W.A.MOZART

Edited and arranged by
SYDNEY NORTHCOTE

Allegretto

PIANO {

A vio - let in a mea - dow green Its mo - dest beau - ty
Ein Veil - chen auf der Wie - se stand ge - bücht in sich und

{

half un - seen It was the sweet-est vio - let! A dain - ty mai - den
un - be - kannt: es war ein her - zig's Veil - chen! Da kam ein' jun - ge

{

tripped that way Her step was light, her laugh - ter gay As on she
Schä - fe - rin mit leich - tem Schritt und mun - term Sinn da - her da -

{

danced and sang so.... mer - ri - ly.
- her, die Wie - se her und.... sang.

p

pp
"Ah" said the vio - let,.....
"Ah" denkt das Veil - chen

"were I.... now of all the flowers the one so fair that, she might stoop to
"wär' ich nur die schön-ste Blu - me der Na - tur ach! nur ein klei - nes

mf

pluck me; Were I by her soft lips ca - ressed And to her bo - som
Weil - chen, bis mich das Lieb - chen ab - gepflückt und an dem Bu - sen

poco rit.

gent - ly pressed,'Twould be for me a bliss - ful, heav'n-ly hour.
matt ge - drückt, ach nur, ach nur ein Vier - tel - stünd - chen lang.

poco rit.

Ah! but a - las! the mai-den gay
Ach, a - ber ach! das Mäd-chen kam
Stepped all un -
und nicht in

p

- heed-ing on her way, and crushed the hap-less vio-let, It sank its
Acht das Veil-chen nahm, er-trat das ar - me Veil-chen. Es sank und
rall.

f

head with gen - tle sigh: "If die I must, for her I die, for
starb und freut' sich noch: und sterb' ich den, so sterb' ich doch durch
cresc.

cresc.

her, for her, as at her feet I lie"
sie, durch sie, zu ih - ren Fü - ssen doch"
rall.

f

colla voce

ad lib.p

Poor fa - ded vio - let! It was the sweet - est vio - let!
Das ar - me Veil - chen! es war ein her - zig's Veil - chen!

p

mf

p

Rev. *

B. & H. 17130

KNOW'ST THOU THE LAND

(Kennst du das Land)

JOH. WOLFGANG von GOETHE

English words by
JOHN OXFORD

This beautiful poem stands at the head of the third book of *Wilhelm Meister* and has inspired several masterly settings although the strange spirit of *Mignon* is not easy to capture. Beethoven wrote this in 1810, the year of *Egmont*.

Music by
L. van BEETHOVEN

Moderato

VOICE PIANO PIANO PIANO

Moderato

Know'st thou the land where ci-trons sweet-ly bloom,... Where blüh'n,... Im

shines the o-range, 'mid its branch-es' gloom, Where per-fumed breez-es dun-keln Laub die Gold O-ran-gen glüh'n, Ein sanf-ter Wind vom

play on.... pin-ions light, Where grow the myr-tle and the blau-en.... Him-mel weht, Die Myr-the still und hoch der

cresc.

lau-rel bright? Know'st thou it well?
Lor-beer steht? Kennst du es wohl?

Più mosso

Oh! there..... to rove,..... How great the bliss would be,... Were one I
 Da - hin!..... da - hin möcht' ich mit dir, o mein Ge - lieb - ter,

love with me! How great the bliss would be, Were one... I
 zieh'n. Da - hin! da - hin möcht' ich mit dir, o mein Ge -

love with... me, with.... me, with....
 - lieb - ter, zieh'n. Da - hin!

Tempo I

me! Know'st thou the dome with - in whose state - ly
 - hin! Kennst du das Haus? auf Säu - len ruht sein

height.... Dis - plays of pomp the sens - es so de - light,.... Where
 Dach, Es glänzt der Saal, es schim - mert das Ge - mach, Und

sculp - tured forms a sa - cred love in - spire, And lull to
 Mar - mor - bil - der steh'n und.... sehn mich an: Was hat man
cresc.

rest each wild and mad..... de - sire?
 dir, du ar - mes Kind,..... ge - than?

Più mosso
 Know'st thou it well?... Oh! there to rove, How great the bliss would
 Kennst du es wohl? Da - hin!..... da - hin möcht' ich mit dir, o
p

be,..... Were one I love with mel How
 mein Be - schüt - zer, zieh'n. Da - hin!
da -
p

great the bliss would be, Were one I love with... me, with
 - hin möcht' ich mit dir, o mein Be - schüt - zer, zieh'n. Da -
dim.
cresc.
p

Tempo I

me,
- hin!
with me!
Da - hin!
Know'st thou the
Kennst du den

cresc.
f

crag whose peaks t'ward heav'n up - rear, Whose mist - y path oft
Berg und sei - nen Wol - ken - steg? Das Maul - thier sucht im

p

climbs the mu - le - teer? Know'st thou the spot, the
Ne - bel sei - nen Weg; in Höh - len wohnt der

f

fie - ry dra - gon's cave, The dark ra -
Dra - chen al te Brut; es stürzt rader

- vine, where moun - tain tor - rents rave?
Fels und ü - ber ihn die ... Fluth.

ff

Know'st thou it well?.....
Kennst du ihn wohl?.....

Più mosso

Oh! there to rove, How great the bliss would
Da - hin! da - hin geht un - ser Weg! o

p *cresc.*

be, Were.... one I love with me! How
Va - ter, lass uns zieh'n! Da - hin! da -

p

great the bliss would be, Were one... I love with.... me,
- hin geht un - ser Weg! o Va - ter, lass uns zieh'n!

cresc. *p*

with me, with me!
Da - hin lass uns zieh'n!

DEEP IN MY HEART

Sir Henry Rowley Bishop (1786-1855) was the first musician to be knighted by Queen Victoria. At its best, his vocal music has a certain haunting quality as this expressive song reveals.

**Music by
HENRY ROWLEY BISHOP
Arranged and Edited by
ALEC ROWLEY**

mp a tempo

mine, 'Till thou say'st "I love thee", thou say'st I.... love thee; 'Till thou say'st "I love thee

mp a tempo

pp

mf

rit.

mf (espr.)

p a tempo

tru - ly, tru - ly, tru - ly," Will I.... give my...heart to thee.

rit.

mp (espr.)

mp a tempo

p

Deep in.... my.... heart.... thou art my tre-a-sure

p

p

cresc.

rare,..... Thou hast my..... love,..... Nonewith thee can com-

cresc.

mf con anima

- pare. But 'till thou say'st "I love..... thee tru - ly," I'll not.....

mf con anima

..... be - lieve thee mine; Oh say, "I love thee," Oh say, "I.... love thee,"

mp a tempo

mf

Say, "I love thee, love thee, tru - ly, tru - ly, tru - ly." Give thy heart..... to
me.

f

dim. (espr.)

mp rit.

mf

dim. (espr.)

mp rit.

p

pp

THE WILD ROSE

(Heiden Röslein)

JOH. WOLFGANG von GOETHE

English words by
M. X. HAYES

Written in 1815, this beautifully articulated melody is so natural that it might have been born with the verses which Goethe wrote in 1771. It is here transposed a minor third lower.

Music by
FRANZ SCHUBERT

Con tenerezza

VOICE

Once a boy a wild rose spied,
Sah ein Knab' ein Rös - lein steh'n, Rös - lein auf der Hei - den,

Fresh in all her youth-ful pride; When her beau - ties he... des - cried
war so jung und mor - gen - schön, lief er schnell es nah' zu... sehn,

Joy in his heart was glow - ing. Lit - tle wild rose, wild rose red,
sah's mit vie - len Freu - den. Rös - lein, Rös - lein, Rös - lein roth,

In the hedge-row grow - ing.
Rös - lein auf der Hei - den.

Said the boy "I'll gath - er... thee, In the hedge-row grow - ing!"
Kna - be sprach: "ich bre - che dich, Rös - lein auf der Hei - den!"

Said the rose "Then I'll... pierce thee That thou may'st re - mem - ber me,"
Rös - lein sprach: "ich ste - che... dich, dass du e - wig denkst an mich,

cresc.

Thus re - proof be - stow - ing. Lit - tle wild rose, wild rose red,
und ich will's nicht lei - den." Rös - lein, Rös - lein, Rös - lein roth,

rit.

pp rit.

a tempo

In the hedge-row grow - ing.
Rös - lein auf der Hei - den.

a tempo

Thought-less - ly he pulled the rose, In the hedge-row grow - ing;
 Und der wil - de Kna - be... brach's, Rös - lein auf der Hei - den;

p

But her thorns their spears op - pose, Vain - ly he la - ments his woes, With
 Rös - lein wehr - te sich... und stach, half ihr doch kein Weh und Ach,

rit.
 pain his... hand is.... glow - ing. Lit - tle wild rose, wild rose red,
 musst' es.... e - ben lei - den. Rös - lein, Rös - lein, Rös - lein roth,

cresc. *pp* *rit.*

a tempo
 In the hedge - row grow - ing.
 Rös - lein auf der Hei - den.

a tempo

CRADLE SONG

(Wiegenlied)

MATTHAIS CLAUDIUS
 English words by
 M.X. HAYES

Written in 1816, this charming lullaby has been aptly described by Capell as "the very paragon of cradle songs." Richard Strauss quotes the melody in his opera *Ariadne auf Naxos*.

Music by
FRANZ SCHUBERT

Slowly

VOICE PIANO

Slowly

VOICE PIANO

Slum - ber, slum - ber, dear-est, sweet-est trea - sure, Rocked so gent - ly
 Schla - fe, schla - fe, hol - der, süss - er Kna - be, lei - se wiegt dich

pp

by thy mo - thers hand; Soft re - pose and tran - quil plea - sure Soothe thee with... the
 dei - ner Mut - ter Hand; sanf - te Ru - he, mil - de La - be bringt dir schwe - bend

lull-ing cra - dle band.
 dies - es Wie - gen - band.

Slum - ber, slum - ber,
 Schla - fe, schla - fe

pp

in sweet dreams re - pos - ing, While pro - tects...thee thy fond mo - thers arm,
 in dem süss - en....Gra - be, noch be - schützt dich dei - ner Mut - ter Arm;

All her rich-es, here...en-clos-ing, Hold she in.....her clasp so true and warm.
al - le Wün-sche, al - le Ha - be fasst sie lie - bend, al - le lie..be - warm.

Slum - ber, slum - ber
Schla - fe, schla - fe

on thy down-y.... pil - low, Love's hymn round thee mu-sic sweet shall make;
in der Flau - men Schoos - se, noch um - tönt.... dich lauter Lie - bes - ton,

And a li - ly and a rose - bud Shall re - ward thee
ei - ne Li - lie, ei - ne Ro - se, nach dem Schla - fe

when thou dost a - wake.
werd' sie dir... zum Lohn.

PEACE

(Du bist die Ruh')

FRIEDRICH RÜCKERT
English words by
M.X. HAYES

In all, Schubert set five poems by Rückert (1788-1866) and this one, written in 1823 is a challenge to artistic integrity as well as vocal skill. It wants a perfect *mezza voce*; and the long phrases are in themselves a delicate technical problem.

Music by
FRANZ SCHUBERT

PIANO

Thou art sweet Peace and tran - quil rest,
Du bist die Ruh', der Frie - de mild,
I long for thee to die Sehn - sucht du, und

soothe my breast;
was sie stillt; I de - di - cate, 'mid joys and... sighs,
voll Lust und Schmerz,

Thy dwell - ing in..... my heart and eyes,..... my heart and eyes.....
zur Woh - nung hier..... mein Aug' und Herz,..... mein Aug' und Herz.....

Come, then, to
Kehr' ein bei

me, and close the door,
mir, und schlie - sse du

And ne - ver, ne - ver leave me
still hin - ter dir die Pfor - ten

more; Chase ev - 'ry pain from out this... breast, Calm-ing this
zu. Treib' an - dern Schmerz aus die - ser.... Brust, voll sei dies

heart..... to ... joy - ful... rest, to... joy - ful.... rest.....
Herz, von dei - ner... Lust, von dei - ner.... Lust.

Let thy pure light my
Dies Au - gen - zelt, von

cresc.

glance con - trol; With lus - tre bright,
dei nem Glanz al - lein er - hellt,

cresc.

fill thou my.... soul,, fill thou my.... soul!,
o.... füll' es..... ganz, o.... füll' es..... ganz!

pp

pp

Let thy pure light my glance con - trol; With
Dies Au - gen - zelt, von dei nem Glanz al -

*

★ cresc.

lus - tre bright fill... thou my.... soul,,
- lein er - hellt, o.... füll' es..... ganz,

f

pp

fill.... thou... my..... soul!,
o..... füll' es..... ganz!

pp

THE BRIDE'S SONG

(Lied der Braut)

FRIEDRICH RÜCKERT

English words by
M.X. HAYES

One of the *Märchenlieder* which Schumann wrote as a
bridal gift for Clara in 1840, this song has a quiet intensity
which must never be allowed to become sentimental.

Music by
ROBERT SCHUMANN

Andantino

p con molto espressivo

VOICE PIANO

VOICE: PIANO:

ne'er be - lieve, Though his love is
glau - - - be nicht, weil ich ihn lieb'

all so dear, That I e'er could love thee less, That 'twill
all - - - so sehr, dass nun Lie - be mir ge - bricht, dich zu

change you need not fear, Mo - ther, nought our love can part,
lie - ben wie vor - her. Mut - ter, Mut - ter, seit ich ihn

ritard.

(a tempo)

My first love to thee I... owe,
lie - be, lieb' ich erst dich sehr,
Let me press thee to my heart,
lass mich an mein Herz dich zieh'n,

rit - ard -

These fond kiss - es I be - stow, As he on me doth be -
und dich küss - en wie mich er, wie mich er, wie

an - do p(a tempo)

- stow Mo - ther, nought our
er! Mut - ter, Mut - ter,

love can part, My first love to thee, to
seit ich ihn so lie be, lieb' ich

thee I owe, Life to me thou didst im-part, That I love's
 erst dich sehr, dass du mir das Seyn ver-lich'n, das mir

bliss on earth should know, That I love's bliss on earth should
 ward zu sol - chem Glanz, dus mir ward zu sol-chem, sol - chem

> ritard

know.
 Glanz.

p

Adagio

ritard.

Re. * Re. *

SOMEBODY

(Jemand)

W. GERHARD
English words by
ROBERT BURNS

Another of the *Myrthenlieder* to which the original poem by Burns is easily adapted. Passionate, almost wilful, there is a graphic intensity in Schumann's declamation which calls for a studied judgement in the changes of tempo.

Music by
ROBERT SCHUMANN
Edited and arranged by
SYDNEY NORTHCOTE

Tender, also passionately p

VOICE PIANO

My heart is sair I dare na
Mein Herz ist be - trübt ich sag' es

p

tell, my... heart is sair.... for some - body, O I could wake a
nicht mein Herz ist be - trübt... um Je - mand; ich könn - te wa - chen die

ritard. a tempo

win - ter night For the sake, for the sake of.... some - body O ho for somebo - dy,
läng - ste Nacht, und im - mer träu - men von Je - mand. O Won - nel von Jemand; O

ritard. f

Hey for some-bo - dy, O I could range the world a - round For the
Him - mel! von Je - mand; durch strei - fen könnt ich die gan - ze Welt, aus

f f

ritard. , p Slower

sake..... of some-bo - dy. Ye powers that smile.... on vir - tuous love, Oh
Lie - be zu Je - mand. Ihr Mäch - te, die ihr der Lie - be hold, O

ritard.

sweet - ly smile.... on some - bo - dy. Frae il - ka dan - ger keep him
lä - chelt freund - lich auf Je - mand! be - schir - met ihn, wo Ge - fah - ren

ritard.

free, And send mè safe..... my some - bo - dy o ho for
droh'n; gebt sicher Ge - lei - te dem Je - mand! o Won - nel....dem

ritard.

f Quick

some-bo - dy, o hey for some-bo - dy. o I wad do what wad I not.....
Je - mand; o Him - mell dem Je - mand ich wollt', ich wollt - te, was wollt' ich nicht für

sf sf sf

For the sake of some-bo - dy.
mei - nen, mei - nen Je - mand!

p

IN A STRANGE LAND

(In der Fremde)

H. von FALLERSLEBEN

English words by
CONSTANCE BACHE

Wilhelm Taubert (1811-1891) was much praised by Mendelssohn but only a few graceful songs are now remembered of his large catalogue of compositions.

Music by
WILHELM TAUBERT

Andante con moto

p

VOICE PIANO

In yon - der vale there
Es steht ein Baum in

stands a tree, And there my love has sat with me Full
je - nem Thal, dar - un - ter sass ich man - ches-mal mit

ma - ny a hap - py hour; We sat to - ge - ther si - lent
mei - nem Schatz al - lein. Wir sas - sen da so still und

there, While on... my love so sweet and fair Gazed ma - ny a beau-teous
stumm, die Blu - men sah'n sich ver - wun - dert um nach mei - nem Schät - ze -

p

flower, For fair..... as
- lein, nach mei - nem

p

dawn was she, For fair as dawn was she! For fair.....
Schät - ze - lein, nach mei - nem Schät - ze - lein, nach mei -

p

..... as dawn was she, For fair as dawn was
nem Schät - ze - lein, nach mei - nem Schät - ze -

p

she!
lein!

dolce sotto voce

p

The flowers are bloom - ing as of
Noch blüh'n die Blu - men dort um -

old, But I shall ne - ver - more be-hold Their sweet - ness past com -
- her, ich a - ber se - he sie nicht mehr, und fra - ge sie auch

- pare; "O flowers, how sweet so - e'er ye be, Your
nie. Was seht ihr an mein Schät - ze - lein? Von

beau - ty is but pale to me Be - side my love so fair:" For
Euch kann kei - nes schö - ner sein, keins schö - ner sein als sie: Mein

fair..... as day was she, For
hol - - - des Schät - ze - lein, mein

fair as day was shel For fair.....
sü - sses Schät - ze - lein! Mein hol - - -

dolce sotto voce

as day... was she, For fair as day was she!
 des Schät - ze - lein, mein sü - sses Schät - ze - lein!

dolce sotto votto

p

And still the trees their sha - dows spread, But I... to dis - tant
 Noch steht der Baum im Tha - le dort, ich a - ber zog zur

lands have fled, For one dear place is bare; A stran-ger on an a - lien
 Frem - de fort; und leer ist je - ner Platz. Ich sitz' auf ö - dem, kal - tem

shore, That loved spot I shall see no more, For she no more is
 Stein, Ich sitz' hier in der Fremd' al - lein, und denk' an mei - nen

there. O fair..... as light was she, O
 Schatz; an mei - - - - nen trau - ten Schatz, und

p

fair... as light was she! O fair.....
 denk' an mei - nen Schatz, an mei - - - -

pp

dolce sotto voce

..... as light was she, O fair... as light was she!
 - - - nen trau - ten Schatz, und denk' an mei - nen Schatz.

p

dolce sotto voce

SPRING'S SECRET

(Der Frühling)

J.B. ROUSSEAU
English words by
PAUL ENGLAND

Written in April 1852, this is a typical Brahms-Hungarian song. The poet—in his youth an associate of Heine—was proud enough to acknowledge, in the 1866 edition of his poetry, settings by Reissiger and Weiss; apparently he did not know of this far greater setting by Brahms!

Music by
JOHANNES BRAHMS

PIANO

Con moto

p dolce ed espressivo

A whis - per stirs the slum - b'ring
Es lockt und süu - selt um den

dim. sost. *p dolce*

tree: "A - wake!"
Baum: "Wach' auf aus dei - nem Schlaf und Traum!"

Stern Win - ter's reign..... is end - ed!
Der Win - ter ist zer - ron - nen! Stern
Der

Winter's reign..... is end - ed!" The buds now ope their
 Win - ter ist zer - ron - nen!" Da schlägt er frisch den

p f p f

ten - der eyes, And ea - ger scan the sun - lit skies Where
 Blick em - por, Die Au - gen se - hen hell her - vor An's.....

p cresc. f f

gold and blue are blend - ed, Where gold and blue are
 gold - ne Licht der Son - nen, An's..... gold - ne Licht der

blend - ed. Son - nen.

mf con espress.

p dolce ed espressivo

Light bree - zes fan the
 Es zieht ein We - hen

dim. sosten. p p dolce

clouds a - part, And per - fume all the for - est's
 sanft und tau, Ge - schau - kelt in dem Wol - ken -

p

heart, Like heaven - ly cen - sers swing - ing,
 - bau, Wie Him - mels - duft her - nie - der,

p

Like heaven - ly cen - sers swing - ing. From
 Wie Him - mels - duft her - nie - der. Da

p cresc.

fold - ed sheath the flowers a-wake, While am'rous birds in bush and brake
 wer - den al - le Blu - men wach, Da tönt der Vö - gel schmel-zend Ach!

p cresc.

f

..... Of Spring's re-turn are sing - ing,
 Da kehrt der Früh-ling wie - der,

f

Spring's re - turn are sing - - ing.
kehrt der Früh - ling wie - - der.

mf con espressione

dim. sost.

p dolce ed espressivo

From cup to cup, from spray to spray, The
Es weht der Wind den Blü - then - staub Von

p *p dolce*

blos - som dust by night and day Is
Kelch zu Kelch, von Laub zu Laub, Durch

waft - ed, white.... and yel - low, Is waft - ed,
Ta - ge und durch Näch - te, Durch Ta - ge

p *f* *p*

white and yel - low. Thou too, my heart, be -
 und durch Näch - te. Flieg' auch, mein Herz, und

This section of the musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is for the soprano voice, the middle for the piano accompaniment, and the bottom for the bassoon. The vocal line continues from the previous page, with lyrics in English and German. The piano part features eighth-note chords. The bassoon part is mostly silent, with a few notes in the first and third measures.

cresc.
 - gin thy quest! Seek here and there, till in some breast Thou
 flat - tere fort, Such' hier ein Herz und such' es dort, Du

This section continues the musical piece. The vocal line includes "cresc." markings above the notes. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support with eighth-note chords. The bassoon part remains mostly silent.

find, per-chance, thy fel - low,
 trifft viel-leicht das Rech - te,
 Thou find, per-chance, thy
 Du trifft viel - leicht das

This section concludes the musical piece. The vocal line ends with "find, per-chance, thy fel - low," followed by a fermata over the piano and bassoon parts. The piano accompaniment continues with eighth-note chords. The bassoon part remains mostly silent.

fel - low!
 Rech - te.
 f

This section shows the final measures of the musical piece. The vocal line ends with "fel - low!" and "Rech - te." The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support with eighth-note chords. The bassoon part remains mostly silent.

p dolce

This section shows the continuation of the final measures. The piano accompaniment continues with eighth-note chords. The bassoon part remains mostly silent.

THE BLACKSMITH

(Der Schmied)

LUDWIG UHLAND

English words by
PAUL ENGLAND

There are innumerable settings of this poem all of which have been utterly supplanted by this most popular of all Brahms' songs. It should be remembered that Allegro means lively rather than fast.

Music by
JOHANNES BRAHMS

Allegro

VOICE

My true love is there! His hammer's a -
Ich hör' mein - nen Schatz, Den Ham - mer er

- swing - ing, His an - vil is ring - ing With strokes thick - ly
schwin - get, Das rau - schet, das klin - get, Das dringt in die

fall - ing, Like bells clear - ly call - ing Through al - - -
Wei - te Wie Glo - cken - ge - läu - te, Durch Gas - - -

- - ley and square.
- - sen und Platz.

I pass by the place,
Am schwarz-en Ka - min,
And then, as he sees me, My
Am schwarz-en Ka - min, Da sit - zet mein Lie - ber, Doch,

f

dar - ling, to please me, Sets bel - lows a - roar - ing, And flames, up - ward
geh' ich vor - ü - ber, Die Bäl - ge dann sau - sen Die Flam - men auf -

cresc.

soar - ing, Light up his dear face!
- brau - sen, Und lo - - - - dern um ihn.

PARTING

(Muss es eine Trennung)

LUDWIG TIECK

English words by

PAUL ENGLAND

This is № 12 of the *Magelone* song cycle which Brahms published in two parts; Nos. 1-6 in 1862 and the remainder in 1869. Variants in the German text are shewn in brackets.

Music by
JOHANNES BRAHMS

Poco andante

pain.
nicht.

pp

Shep - - herd's pi - ping, soft... and ten - - der,
Hör'..... ich ei - nes Schä - fers Flö - - te,

Speaks of grief and loss to me;
här - - me ich mich in - nig - lich,

Skies a - glow... with sun - set splen - dour
seh'..... ich in die A - bend - rö - - the,

Wring my heart with thoughts of thee.
denk'..... ich brün - stig - lich.... an dich.

Is true
Gibt es

love.... a vain.... en - dea - vour? Must it still, must it
denn kein wuh - res Lie - ben? muss denn Schmerz, muss denn

cresc.

still.... in sor - row end? Had I lived un-loved for ev - er,
Schmerz und Tren - nung sein? Wär' ich un - ge - liebt ge - blie - ben,
(Trau - er)

rif

espress.

I might still call hope..... my friend.
hätt' ich doch noch Hoff - - nungsschein.

p

Now..... no help from hope..... I bor - - row,
A - - ber so.... muss ich nun kla - - gen:

p

To the grave my way I take;
 Wo ist Hoff - nung als das Grab?

Forth I wan - der with.... my sor - row
 Fern muss ich..... mein E - lend tra - gen,
cresc.

Till my heart with love..... shall break,
 heim - lich bricht das Herz mir ab,
(stirbt)

sempre poco rit.

Till my heart with love shall
 heim - lich bricht das Herz mir
(stirbt)

sempre poco rit. e dim.

break.
ab.

pp

ORPHEUS WITH HIS LUTE

Words by
WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE

There is a characteristic freshness in this, one of the most popular of Sullivan's Shakespearean songs. Some literary scholars consider the poem to be the work of John Fletcher.

**Music by
ARTHUR SULLIVAN**

Allegro moderato

PIANO

*Orpheus with his lute, with his lute made trees And the
mountain tops that freeze Bow.....themselves when he did
sing: Or - - - - - pheus with his*

lute, with his lute made trees And the moun - tain tops that freeze
p *cresc.*
 Bow them - selves when he..... did sing, Bow themselves when
p
 he..... did sing: To his mu - sic....
f *dim.* *p*
 plants and flowers E - ver sprung; as sun and showers There had
rall. *a tempo p* *cresc.*
 made a lasting spring. To his mu - sic plants.... and flowers E-ver
rall. *p* *cresc.*

sprung; as sun and showers There had made a last - - ing spring.
rall. *dim.* *p*
colla voce *dim.* *p f*

p cresc.
 Ev - - - - -

cresc.

- - ry - thing that heard him
f

play, Even the bil - lows of the sea,

dim.

Hung their heads and then lay

dim.

by, Hung their heads and then.... lay

p

by.

dim.

In sweet mu - - sic is such

f

art, Kill - ing care and grief of....

rall.

a tempo

heart,..... In sweet mu - - - sic

p a tempo

cresc.

is such art,..... Kill - ing care and...

f

un poco più lento

grief of heart Fall a - sleep, or hear - ing,

dim. *p*

die, Fall a - sleep, or hear - - - - ing, or

pp

lunga pausa

hear - ing, die.

pp

THE UNDISCOVERED COUNTRY

(L'île inconnue)

THÉOPHILE GAUTIER

English words by
PAUL ENGLAND

There is nothing of the Berlioz eccentricities in his songs; but something of his influence on the subsequent development of French song will be discovered in this effective setting of Gautier's well-known poem.

Music by
HECTOR BERLIOZ

Allegro spiritoso

PIANO

Tell me fair maid whither a-way shall we go? Our La

boat swelleth her sail as the breeze be-gins to blow. Our La

boat doth swell her sail as the breeze be-gins rit.

a tempo

..... to blow.
..... souf - fler.

a tempo *pp*

I - v'ry oars do glim - mer, Helm hath a gold - en shim - mer,
L'a - vi - ron est d'i - voi - re, Le pa - vil - lon de moi - re,

The awn - ing's silk - en soft Light as
Le gou - ver - nail d'or fin; J'ai pour

cresc. *pp*

dolce

fol - ly our bales are, An - gel's feathers our sails are, A
lest une o - ran - ge, Pour voi - le une ai - le d'an - ge, Pour

rit. rall. poco *a tempo*

ser - - - aph sits a - loft Light as fol - ly our
mous - - - se un se - ra - phin. J'ai pour lest une o -

rall. poco *a tempo*

bales are, An - gel's fea - thers our sails are, A ser -
 - ran - ge, Pour voile une ai - le d'un - ge, Pour mous -

ppp *poco rit.*

a tempo

- aph sits a - loft.
 - se un se - ra - phin.

Tell me,
Di tes,

mf *a tempo* *f*

fair mai - den, whi - ther a - way shall we go?
la jeu - ne belle, Où vou - lez vous al - ler? Our
La

boat swelleth her sail as the breeze be - gins to blow, Our
voi - le en-fle son ai - - le, La bri - se va souf-fler, Our
La

boat doth' swell her sail as the breeze be - gins rit.
voi - le en - fle son ai - - le, La bri - se va rit.

*a tempo**mf*

..... to blow.....
..... souf - fler

Shall we steer for the
Est - ce dans la Bal -

*a tempo**pp**mf*

high - lands,
- ti - que,

Or the spice-breathing is - lands or does Nor - - -
Sur la mer pa - ci - fi - que, Dans l'r - - -

- way please you best?
- le de Ja - va?

Or shall we seek those
Ou bien est - ce en Nor -

pp

skies Where sum-mer ne - ver
- vè - ge, Cueil - tir la fleur de

dies nei - ge, ...

Far a - way to the
Ou la fleur d'Ang - so -

west?
- ka?

Tell mel
Di - tes,

Tell me, fair mai - den
Di - tes, la jeu - ne

61

tell me, whi - - ther, whither shall we go?
bel - le, di - - tes, Où vou - lez vous al - ler?
"Let us"
"Me - nez"

rall.
a tempo

sans presser

seek o'er the ocean Some fair isle of de - vo - tion Where
moi," dit la bel - le "A la ri - ve fi - dè - le.... Où lo'n

sans presser

Musical score for piano and voice. The vocal line continues with lyrics: "true love will last.... for aye!" and "ai - - - - - me tou - jours." The piano accompaniment consists of eighth-note chords. Measure 12 begins with a dynamic change and tempo markings: *poco rit.* and *a tempo*.

A musical score for two voices and piano. The top staff shows lyrics in English and French. The bottom staff shows the piano accompaniment with bass and treble clef staves.

Such a land said the lover,
Cet - te ri - ve, ma chè - re, We on shall ne

ne - ver dis - cov - er Till the world
la con - nait guè - re Au pa - ys

..... has passed a - way! Such a land said the
des a - mours, On ne la con - nait

poco rit.
lo - ver, We shall ne - ver dis - co - ver till the world
guè - re, on ne la con-nait guè - re au pa - ys

poco rit.

a tempo *poco ritard.*
..... has passed a - way!
des a - mours

a tempo *poco ritard.*

Where shall we lo - vers go?
Où vou - lez vous al - ler?

mf a tempo

p poco rit. *a tempo*

.....
.....

dim. *p* *poco rit.*

Ah,
La
whi
bri

poco ritard.

- - - ther shall.....
- - - se va

poco rit.

p

..... we go?
..... souf fler.....

p.

SLUMBER SONG

(Dors, mon enfant)

**Anonymous
English words by
R.H. ELKIN**

This was the first of the *Trois Mélodies* which Wagner published in Paris in 1840. Blom has said that "the music has a captivating charm mixed with a certain monotony" while Minna Wagner thought it "a lovely thing to send one to sleep."

**Music by
RICHARD WAGNER**

Andantino

VOICE

Sleep,
Dors

PIANO

dolciss.

pp

..... Ba - by dear, In my arms till the mor - row, I
en - tre mes bras, En - ffant plein de char - mes! Tu

pp

..... ho - ver near.... To shield you from sor - row; Oft you have be -
ne con - nais pas Le sou - ci,..... les lar - mes; Tu ris en dor -

- guil'd, While peace - ful - ly sleep - ing, Your mo - ther from weep - ing, Sleep,.....
- mant, A ton doux sou - ri - re Mon cœur se dé - chi - re: *Dors*,

..... 0 my child,
..... ô mon en - fant!
Sleep,
Dors,

..... 0 my child!
..... ô mon en - fant!
Sleep
Dors

..... on my breast That with sor - row is ach - ing, Fa - - - -
sur les ge - noux De ta pau - vre mè - re, Car

- ther's at rest.... From which there's no wak - ing; May your lot be
le sort ja - loux T'a ra - vi..... ton pè - re; Je veille en trem -

mild; Since Fate..... be - reft me You're all that is left.... me, Sleep,
 - blant Sur ta faible en - fan - ce, Dors mon es - pé - ran - ce, Dors,

{
 p

O my child, Sleep, 0 my
 ô mon en - fant, Dors ô mon en -

pp

child! Sleep, mo - ther's arm Ne - ver wear - ies to
 - fant! Dors, et ne crains rien, Car si tu som -

pp

hold you Free from all harm, While her love doth en -
 - meil - les, Ton an - ge gar - dien, Ta mè - re, t'é -

*This note was misprinted as A in *Europa* (Lewald) 1841. B. & H. 17130

- fold you. Ah! each time you've smiled, A gleam from worlds bright - er Hath
 - veil - le, Le re - pos des - cend Sur ton frond can - di - de, Dors

p
 made my grief light - er, Sleep, o my
 sous mon é - gi - de, Dors, ô mon en -

child, Sleep, o my child!
 - fant, Dors, ô mon en - fant!

molto ritard.

TO THE CHILDREN

(Aux enfants)

M.D.CALVOCORESSI
English words by
ROSA NEWMARCH

This is one of the most beautiful of Rachmaninoff's songs. It wants a smooth, fluent declamation and a restrained intensity in expression. The accompaniment, too, must have a perfect sostenuto and imaginative tone control.

Music by
SERGEI RACHMANINOFF

Lento

VOICE

PIANO

mf

The love... of the Father pro-tect you.
Qu'il daigne en Sa sain-te clé - men - ce.

p

While calm - ly you
Ré - pan - dre sur

dim.

mf

slumbered, to keep you in sight, To watch you and know that your souls were snow white, To
vous, chers en-fants en-dor-mis, *Ses grâ - ces, veil-ter....* *sur vos coeurs in - no - cents, Vous*

dim.

un poco cresc.

mf

wish for you glad-ness, and long hap-py years Un - taint - ed by e - vil,
sou - hai-ter *joie, lon - gue vie et san - té.....* *Es - poirs et pri - è - res,*

cresc.

p

cresc.

mf

dim.

p

un-bro-ken by fears, How sweet, and how dear were those vig-ils!
en-fants bien aimés *E - taient.. u - ne joie in - fi - ni - e!*

p

dim.

mf
But now, in the nurs - ry, reigns still-ness and gloom, Gone, gone the glad
Mainte - nant la cham - bret - te est sombre et sans vie,..... Rien de vous n'y

mf
dim.
p
mf

pp
 voi - ces, no sound in the room;
 res - te, les lits sont dé - serts,

mf
 No lamp lights the i - con that hangs by the
 Et de - vant l'i - cô - ne la lampe est é -

door..... My heart aches The children are children no
tein - te Je suis tris - te, mes pe - tits en - fants sont si

more!.... What an - guish to lose them for e - ver!
 loin!.... Mon cœur af - fli - gé les ap - pel - le

mf

O, Chers chil - - dren! At mid-night
Que j'ai - me

p *cresc.* *mf* *dim.* *mf*

f *mf*

to old days be true,... And pray then for one.... who prays nightly for you;... Who
pri - ez cha - que nuit,... Pour moi, seule i - ci,..... *Moi qui pri - e pour vous; Pour*

mf *dim.* *p*

f

oft on your brows made the sign of the cross, And asked God.... to keep you from
moi qui ve - nais cha - que soir vous bé - nir.... Chers ê - tres,.... pri - ez le Sei -

cresc. *mf*

dim. *p*

sor - row and loss, The love... of the Father pro-tect you.
- gneur Tout Puissant... *D'é - ten - dre sur moi sa clé - men-ce.*

mf *dim.* *p* *dim.*

ALONE IN THE FOREST

(Waldseligkeit)

RICHARD DEHMEL

English words by
PAUL ENGLAND

The intense quiet of this song, written in 1901, is not easy to control, and if the molto lento of the concluding phrase is to have its due effect, the rest of the song must move easily and not too slowly.

Music by
RICHARD STRAUSS

*Andante
tenderamente, espressivo*

PIANO

pp molto legato

con Lied.

A sound is in the
Der Wald be - ginnt zu

fo - - - rest, While near
rau - - schen, den Bäu - - -

er draws the
men naht die

espr.

Lied.

93

pp

night, As though the bran -
Nacht; als ob sie se

espr. * *led.*

- ches whis - pered A
lig lau schen, *abe*

* *

greet ing,
rüh *ren*

ppp

..... soft and light.
..... sie sich *sacht.*

espr. *l.h.* *r.h.*

molto tranquillo

With - in the sha - dow
Und un - ter ih - ren

f

ly
Zwei - gen, My da ev - 'ry thought is
 free, And
lein. Da

espr. * *Re.*

ev - 'ry thought is
bin ich ganz mein
espr. *

molto lento *

fly ei - - - ing: Home - - -
 ganz
cresc. * *Re.* * *p*

ritard. * *Re.*

- - ward, love, to.... thee!
 nur, ganz nur dein.

* *pp* *

MELMILLO

Words by
WALTER de la MARE

All the songs of Clive Carey (b. 1883) show the insight of a fine singer as well as a real musicianship, as this, perhaps his finest song, so eloquently reveals.

Music by
CLIVE CAREY

Allegretto grazioso

PIANO

Allegretto grazioso

Three and thir-ty birds there stood In an eld - er in a wood;.....

Called Melmil-lo - flew off three, Leaving thir-ty in the tree;

Called Mel-mil - lo - nine now gone,.... And the boughs held twen - ty

one; Called Mel-mil-lo - and eighteen Left but three to

nod and preen; Called Mel-mil-lo - three - two - one -

rit - - *un poco più tranquillo*

Now of birds were feathers none. Then stole slim Mel-

rit.

- mil - lo in To that wood all dusk and green, And with lean long...

dim.

..... palms out spread Soft - ly a strange.... dance did

pp

tread;

Not a note of mus-i-c..... she Had for ech-o-ing

com-pa-ny; All the birds were flown to rest In the hol-low of her

pp sub.

poco rit. *a tempo*

breast; In the wood... thorn, eld-er, wil-low-Danced

..... a - lone lone danced Mel -

dim. *colla voce*

dim. *

- mil - lo.

a tempo

pp

dim. *

DREAM VALLEY

Words by
WILLIAM BLAKE

Among the many charming songs which Roger Quilter (b. 1877) has contributed to the literature of English song there will always be a special place for the delicate serenity of this little masterpiece, which wants a sensitive understanding between singer and accompanist.

Music by
ROGER QUILTER

*Moderato, poco andante
espressivo e poco rubato*

PIANO

poco rit.

*p
ben legato*



mp legato

Me-mo-ry, hi-ther come, And tune your mer-ry notes; And, while up-on the wind Your

p a tempo

*20. **

meno p

mu-sic floats, I'll pore up-on the stream Where sighing lov-ers dream, And

*a tempo
p*

fish....for fancies as they pass With - in the wa-try glass.

I'll

dim. e poco rit.

mf espress. poco rit. a tempo



drink of... the clear stream, And hear the lin-net's song, And there I'll lie and dream The

pp una corda

mp poco più sonoro

day a - long; And, when night comes, I'll go To places fit for woe,.....

poco più sonoro

mp tre corde

p

poco riten.

Walk - ing a-long the darkened val - ley With si - lent Me - lan - cho - ly.

dolce

poco riten.

espr.

poco riten.

a tempo ma tranquillo

pp una corda

rit.

pp

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