



BRYCESON TREHARNE

FIVE SONGS

Composed for
Baritone and
Piano



- I. At Night
- II. The Huguenot
- III. Jeannette
- IV. Come to me Now
- V. Montserrat



Price I-IV 60 cents net each;
No. V 75 cents net

New York • G. SCHIRMER • Boston

Jeannette

From the German of
Otto Julius Bierbaum
by Jethro Bithell*

Bryceson Treharne

In a jolly, bucolic spirit

Voice

Piano

mf

*Briskly and with
crisp enunciation*

A

bed, a cup-board, a ta-ble, a bench, And in the midst a strap-ping wench, My

f humorously

* By permission of the publishers, Messrs. Walter Scott & Co., London

dol-ly, my dol-ly, my jol-ly Jean-nette.

Her eyes are brown and so _____ is her hair, _____

_____ With its curls here, there and ev - - ry-where, Of

cher-ry_lips she's a swell-ing pair, Jean - nette, Jean-nette, Jean - nette. There's

p

sf

slight ritard. *, in time*

i - vy grow-ing right up to the eaves, And love at the lat-tice peeps thro' the leaves, My

mf

dol-ly, my dol-ly, my jol-ly Jean-nette.

f

Bang goes the door, on my neck she springs,

p We are a - lone, and the old wind sings The *poco rit.* *f* *in time*

song of a cou - ple of hap - py things, Jean - nette, Jean-nette, Jean - nette. *sf*

Songs for a baritone voice by BRYCESON TREHARNE

At Night

Alice Meynell*

Bryceson Treharne

Slowly, in a tranquil manner

Piano *pp*

* Words used by kind permission of the authoress and of the publishers, Messrs Burns & Oates, London
Copyright, 1917, by G. Schirmer

60 cents net

Come to Me Now

Words by
Edward Storer*

Music by
Bryceson Treharne

In a moderate time

Voice

Piano *p*

in time

rit

Come to me now, though slowly fades the
in time
light, And bur-ied in cool years—the wine of our de-light—

* Words used by permission of the author
Copyright, 1917, by G. Schirmer

60 cents net

The Huguenot

Mary E. Coleridge*

Bryceson Treharne

Fairly quickly, and in a martial style

Voice

Piano

O, a gal-lant set were they As they

charged on us that day, A thou-sand rid-ing like

* The words used and reprinted by kind permission of Miss Mary E. Coleridge's literary executor, Sir Henry Newbolt
Copyright, 1917, by G. Schirmer

60 cents net

Montserrat

Words by
Arthur Symons

Music by
Bryceson Treharne

*In a solemn, cloistral style
with a rich, resonant tone*

Piano *p*

rit

Reposefully, in a spirit of quiet resignation

Peace waits a-mong the hills; I have drunk peace,
in time

a little quicker

Here where the blue air fills The great cup of the hills, And fills with
rit

* Words by permission of the author and of the publishers, Messrs. Wm Heinemann, London
Copyright, 1917, by G. Schirmer

75 cents net