M472

Augener's Edition,
No. 8914.

In Fairyland

Song Cycle

Consisting of Songs, Duets and Quartets

FOR

FOUR SOLO VOICES

[Soprano, Contralto, Tenor & Baritone]

The words selected

FROM

THE WORKS OF VARIOUS AUTHORS

Music Composed

BY

R. ORLANDO MORGAN.

AUGENER LTD.

63, CONDUIT STREET, W. 16, NEWGATE STREET, E.C.

57, High Street, Marylebone & 18, Great Marlborough Street, W.

LONDON.

In loving memory
of those from whom I shall nevermore
hear of Fairyland____my dear
Father & Mother.

12166

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M84
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* Words from "Fairy Music," published by Messrs Walter Scott, Ltd and edited by William Sharp; printed by permission.

IN FAIRYLAND.

PUCK'S SONG.

(Quartet.)

Over hill, over dale,
Thorough bush, thorough brier,
Over park, over pale,
Thorough flood, thorough fire,
I do wander everywhere,
Swifter than the moone's sphere;
And I serve the fairy queen,
To dew the orbs upon the green:
The cowslips tall her pensioners be
In their gold coats spots you see;
Those be rubies, fairy favours;
In those freckles live their savours:
I must go seek some dewdrops here,
And hang a pearl in every cowslip's ear.

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE.

QUEEN MAB.

(Song: Soprano.)

Come, follow, follow me
Ye fairy elves that be.
Light tripping o'er the green,
Come, follow Mab, your queen;
Hand in hand we'll dance around,
For this place is fairy ground.

When mortals are at rest,
And snoring in their nest,
Unheard and unespied,
Through the keyholes we do glide;
Over tables, stools and shelves
We trip it with our fairy elves.

Then, o'er a mushroom's head,
Our tablecloth we spread;
A grain of rye or wheat
The diet that we eat:
Pearly drops of dew we drink
In acorn cups fill'd to the brink.

. . . . . .

Grace said, we dance awhile,
And so the time beguile;
And if the moon doth hide her head,
The glow-worm lights us home to bed.
O'er tops of dewy grass
So nimbly do we pass,
The young and tender stalk
Ne'er bends where we do walk.

OLD POEM.

*SONG OF THE WATER-NIXIES.

(Quartet.)

By the ripple, ripple of the shallow sea,
By the rocky sea,
By the hollow sea,
We have built a giant windmill, with its long arms free,
And it grinds, that we
May not hungry be.
With a rumble and a roar, sounding all along the shore,
We should vanish and should perish if our wheel were heard no more.

Little hopes of fisher maidens in the far-off town,
In our wheel go down,
Evermore go down,
For the fisher lads that hold them, in the deep sea drown,
By our grinding drown,
For our pleasures drown.
Rend the garment from the soul; let it go, we care not where;
What do mortals want with spirit? 'Tis the bodies that are fair.

Out beyond the green horizon lurks the vengeful day,
Lurks the fateful day,
Lurks the hateful day,
When the winds shall cease to help us in our shark-like play,
When our calm cold sway
Shall have passed away,
When the wreckers and the wrecked both at peace shall be,—
When the threat shall be fulfilled, and there be no more sea.

SARAH WILLIAMS.

THE WATER-NYMPH.

(Song: Tenor.)

Alas, the moon should ever beam
To show what man should never see!—
I saw a maiden on a stream,
And fair was she!

I stayed a little while to view
Her cheek, that wore in place of red.
The bloom of water, tender blue,
Daintily spread.

I stayed to watch, a little space,
Her parted lips if she would sing;
The waters closed above her face
With many a ring.

And still I stayed a little more,
Alas! she never comes again!
I throw my flowers from the shore,
And watch in vain.

I know my life will fade away,
I know that I must vainly pine,
For I am made of mortal clay,
But she's divine.

THOMAS HOOD.

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"SHED NO TEAR!"

(Song: Contralto.)

Shed no tear! O shed no tear!
The flower will bloom another year.
Weep no more! O weep no more!
Young buds sleep in the root's white core.
Dry your eyes! O dry your eyes,
For I was taught in Paradise
To ease my breast of melodies—
Shed no tear.

Overhead! Look overhead!
'Mong the blossoms white and red—
Look up, look up! I flutter now
On this fresh pomegranate bough.
See me! 'Tis this silvery bill
Ever cures the good man's ill.
Shed no tear! O shed no tear!
The flower will bloom another year.
Adieu, adieu—I fly—adieu!
I vanish in the heaven's blue—
Adieu, adieu!

KEATS.

---

* FLOWER FAIRIES.

(Duet: Soprano and Contralto.)

Flower Fairies have you found them,
When the summer dusk is falling,
With the glow-worms all around them,
Have you heard them softly calling?

Calling through your garden spaces
Notes like fairy bells set ringing,
Heard from out enchanted places
Whence the fairy bees come winging?

. . . . . .

I have heard them, *I* have seen them,
From their petals light-like raying,
And the trees would fain have been them,
The great trees too old for playing.

And they tell the trees that know them,
As upon their boughs they hover,
Of the things that chance below them,
How the rose has a new lover.

. . . . . .

PHILIP BOURKE MARSTON.

ROBIN GOOD-FELLOW.

(Song: Baritone.)

From Oberon, in fairy land,
The King of ghosts and shadows there,
Mad Robin I, at his command,
Am sent to view the night-sports here.
What revell rout
Is kept about,
In every corner where I go,
I will o'ersee,
And merry bee,
And make good sport, with ho, ho, ho!

More swift than lightning can I flye
About this aery welkin soone,
And, in a minute's space, descrye
Each thing that's done below the moone.
There's not a hag
Or ghost shall wag
Or cry, "'Ware Goblins!" where I go,
But Robin I
Their feates will spy,
And send them home, with ho, ho, ho!

Whene'er such wanderers I meete,
As from their revells they trudge home,
With counterfeiting voice I greete
And call them on with me to roame
Thro' woods, thro' lakes,
Thro' bogs and brakes;
Or else, unseene, with them I go,
And laugh and kicke,
And play some tricke,
And frolicke it, with ho! ho! ho!

---

* "THE WEARY SUN, ALL GOLDEN RED."

(Song: Soprano.)

The weary sun, all golden red,
Sinks in the sea;
All fiery glows his ocean bed—
There seek me;
For there, my floating tresses lave
In the golden fires of the crystal wave,
For ever free!

The mildly radiant Queen of Night
Dreams o'er the sea,
And bathes the deep in silv'ry light—
There seek me;
For there I skim her watery glass,
And I merrily watch each spirit pass,
For ever free!

I love the Sun—I love the Moon—
So fair to see;
I love the little twinkling stars,
And they love me.

. . . . . .

And now we lightly trip around
The coral tree,
And quickly beat the pearly ground
All merrily:
While o'er us, as we gaily sing,
All the crystal domes with music ring,
For ever free!

When sun, or stars, are shining bright
Down through the sea,
When pure domes flushed in sunset light
Change gloriously,
We play with murmuring rose-lipp'd shells,
Or we sail a-down clear waterfalls,
For ever free!

ANDREW JAMES SYMINGTON.

COME AWAY, ELVES!

(Quartet.)

Come away, elves! while the dew is sweet,
Come to the dingles where fairies meet;
Know that the lilies have spread their bells
O'er all the pools in our forest dells;
Stilly and lightly their vases rest
On the quivering sleep of the water's breast,
Catching the sunshine through leaves that throw
To their scented bosoms an emerald glow.

FELICIA HEMANS.

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Puck's Song.

Words by Shakespeare.

R.Orlando Morgan.Op.33.

Allegro. ♩=108.

PIANO.

SOPRANO. O_ver hill, o_ver dale, Thorough bush,thorough brier, O_ver

CONTRALTO. O_ver hill, o_ver dale, Thorough bush,thorough bush,thorough brier, O_ver

TENOR. O_ver hill, o_ver dale, Thorough bush,thorough bush,thorough brier, O_ver

BASS. O_ver hill, o_ver dale, Thorough bush,thorough bush,thorough brier, O_ver

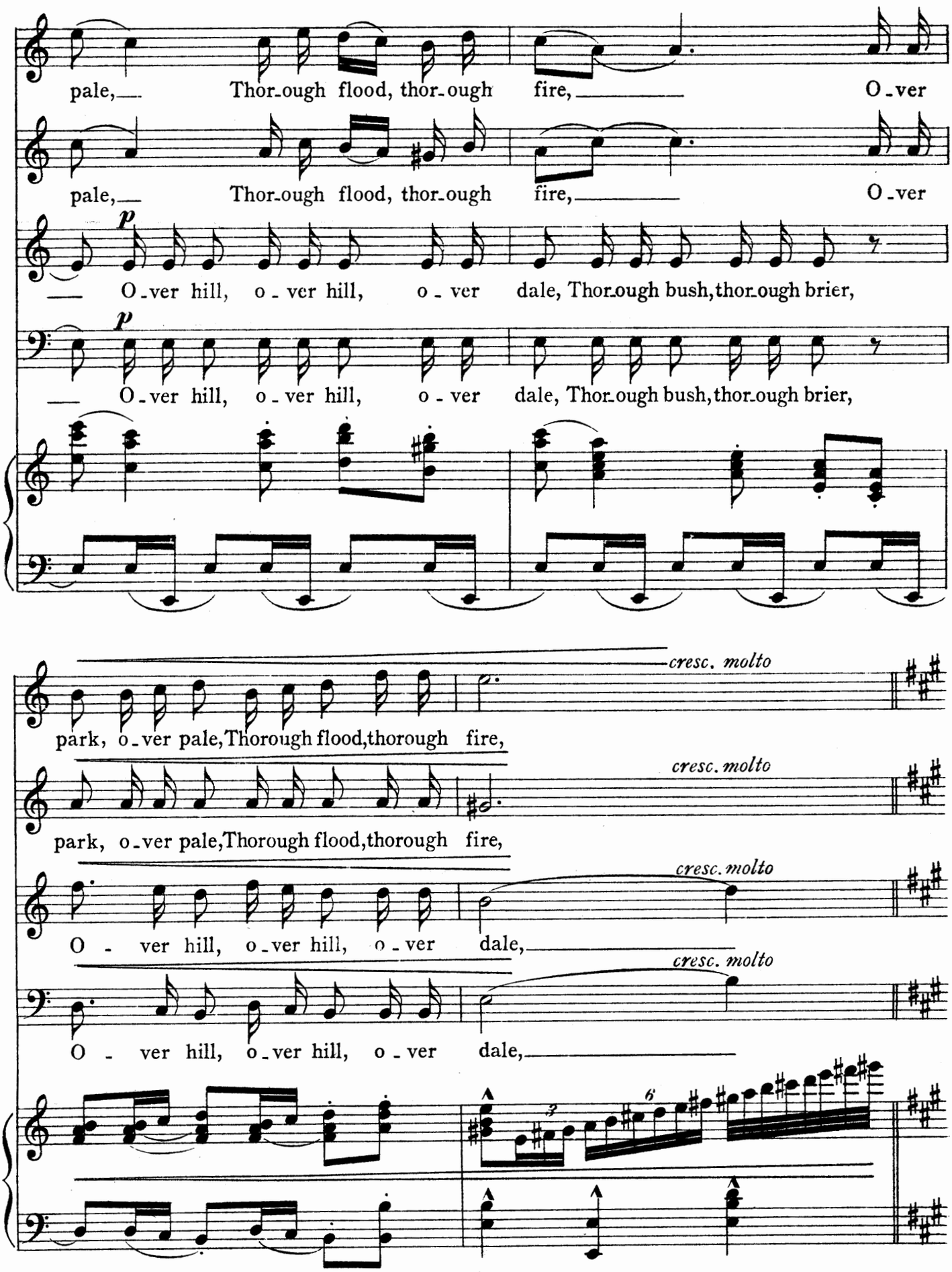
stacc.

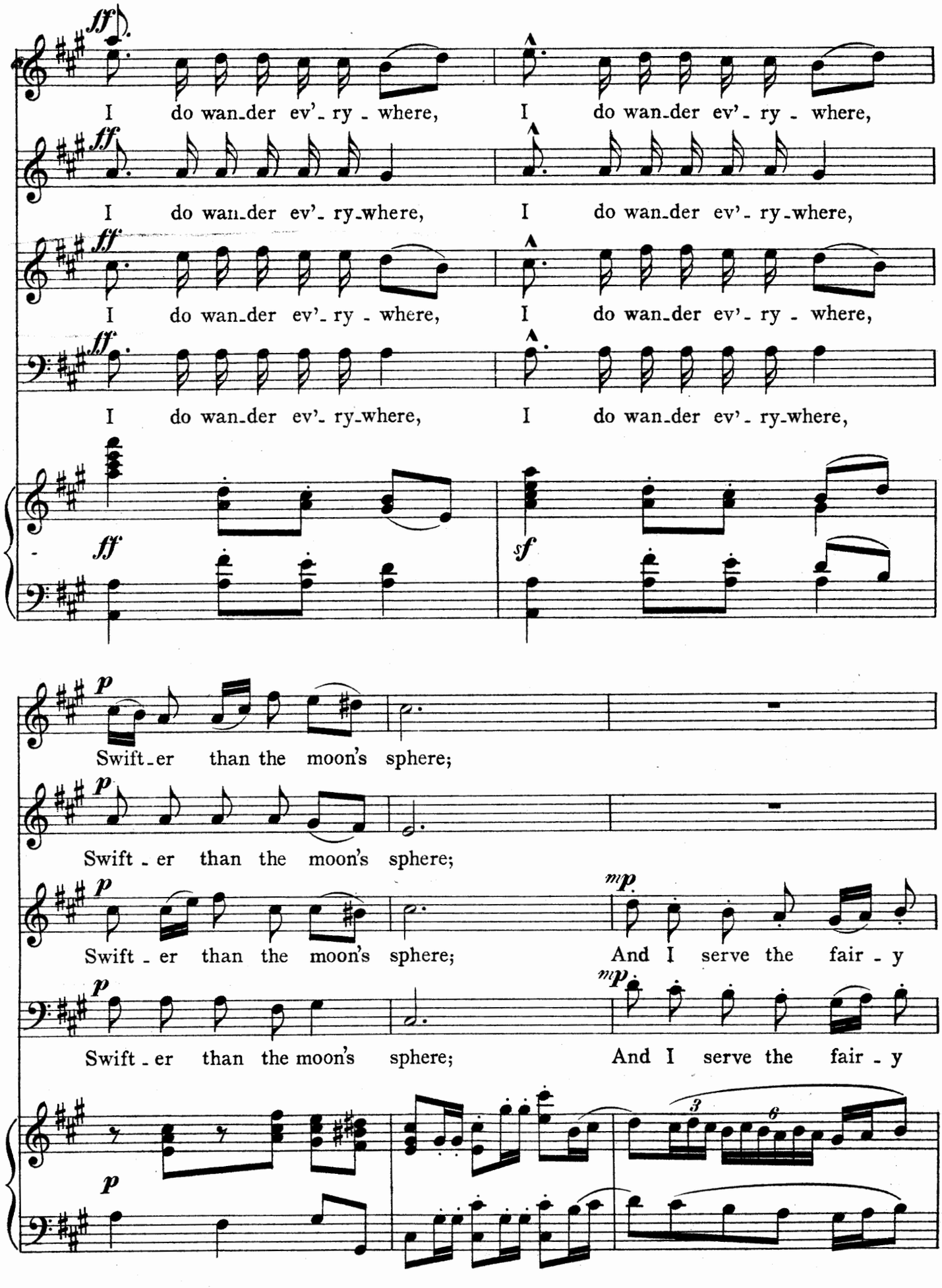
hill, o_ver dale, Thor_ough bush, thor_ough brier, O_ver park, o_ver

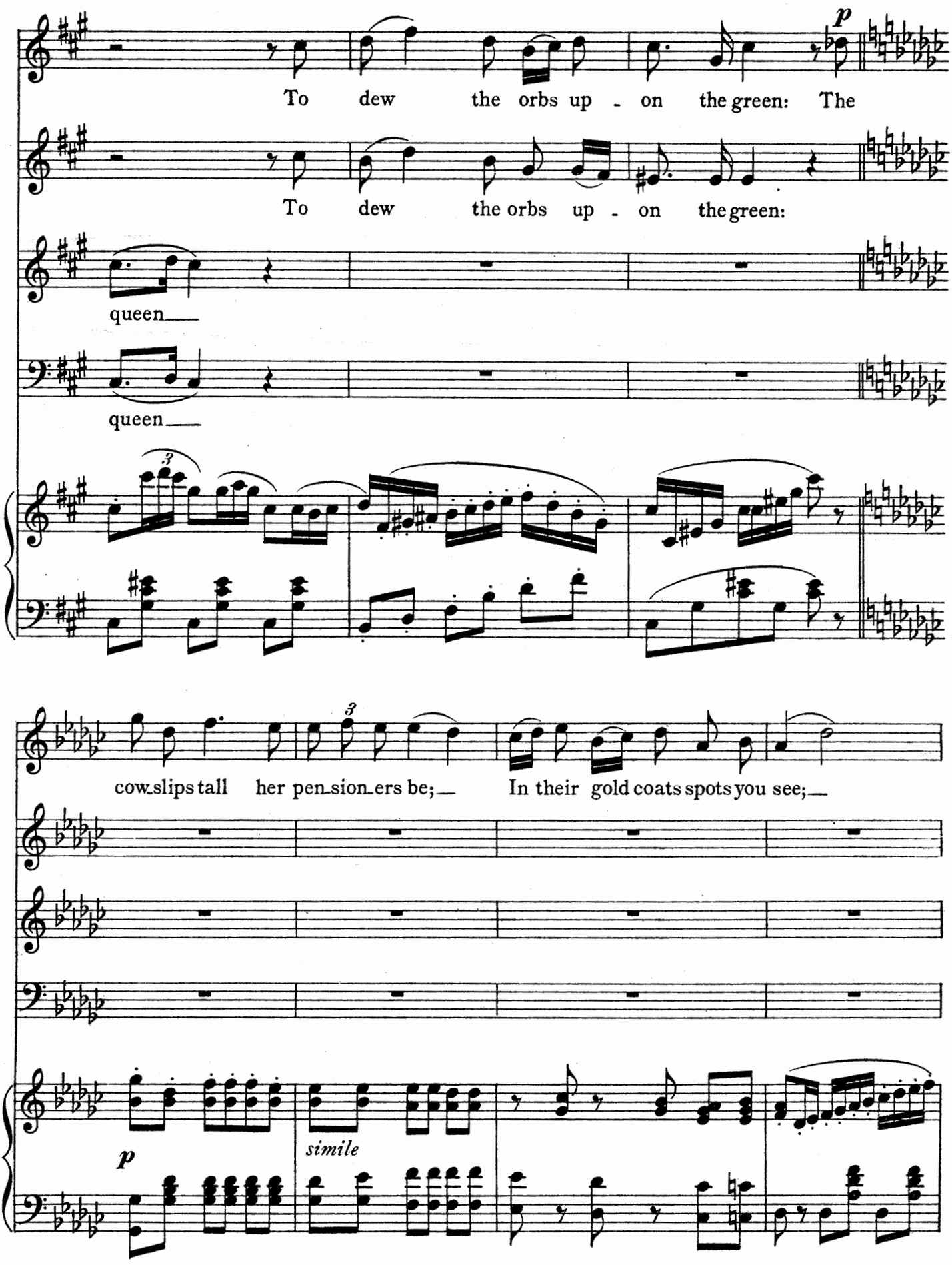
hill, o_ver dale, Thor_ough bush, thor_ough brier, O_ver park, o_ver

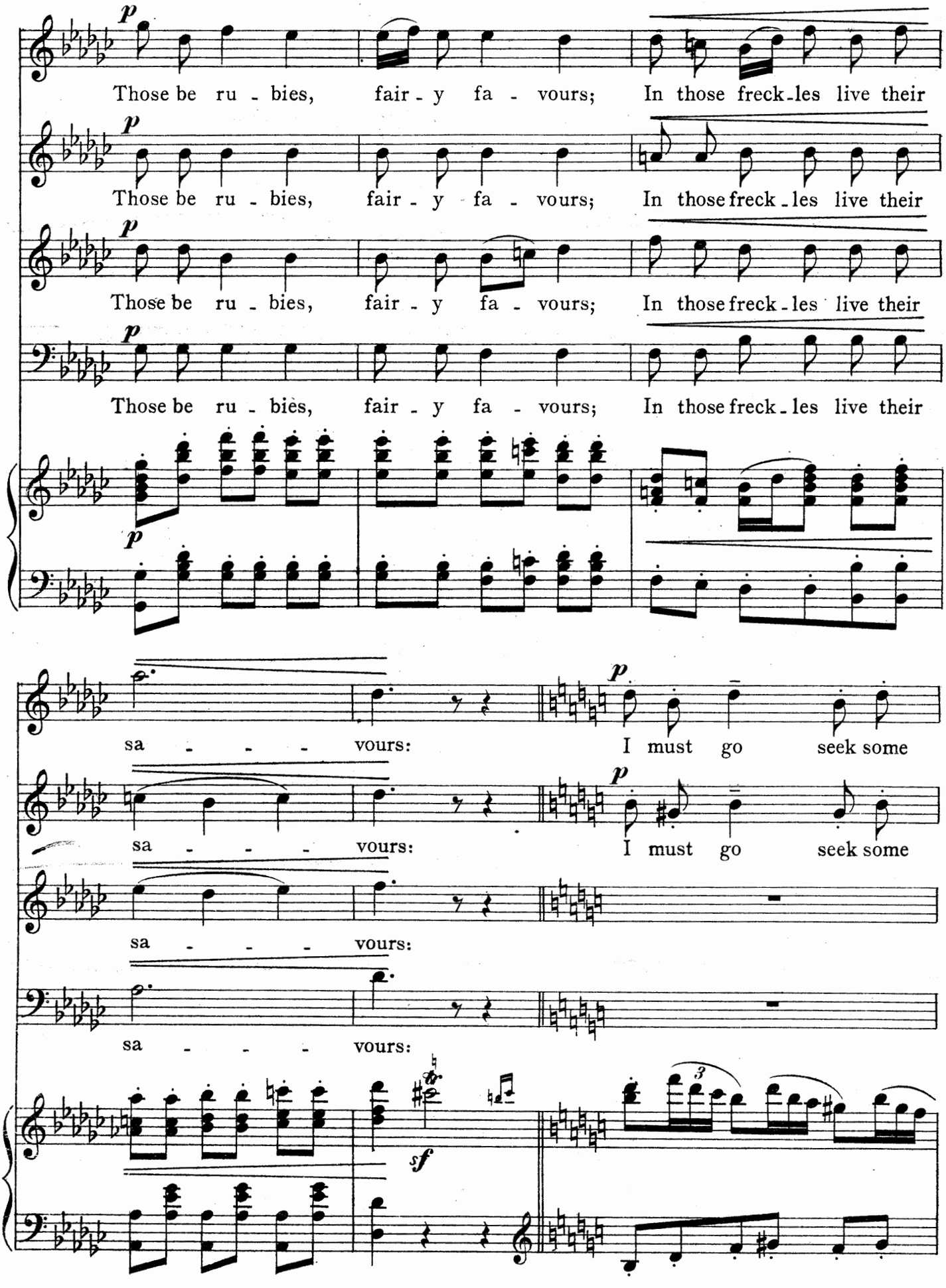
hill, o_ver dale, Thor_ough bush, thor_ough brier,

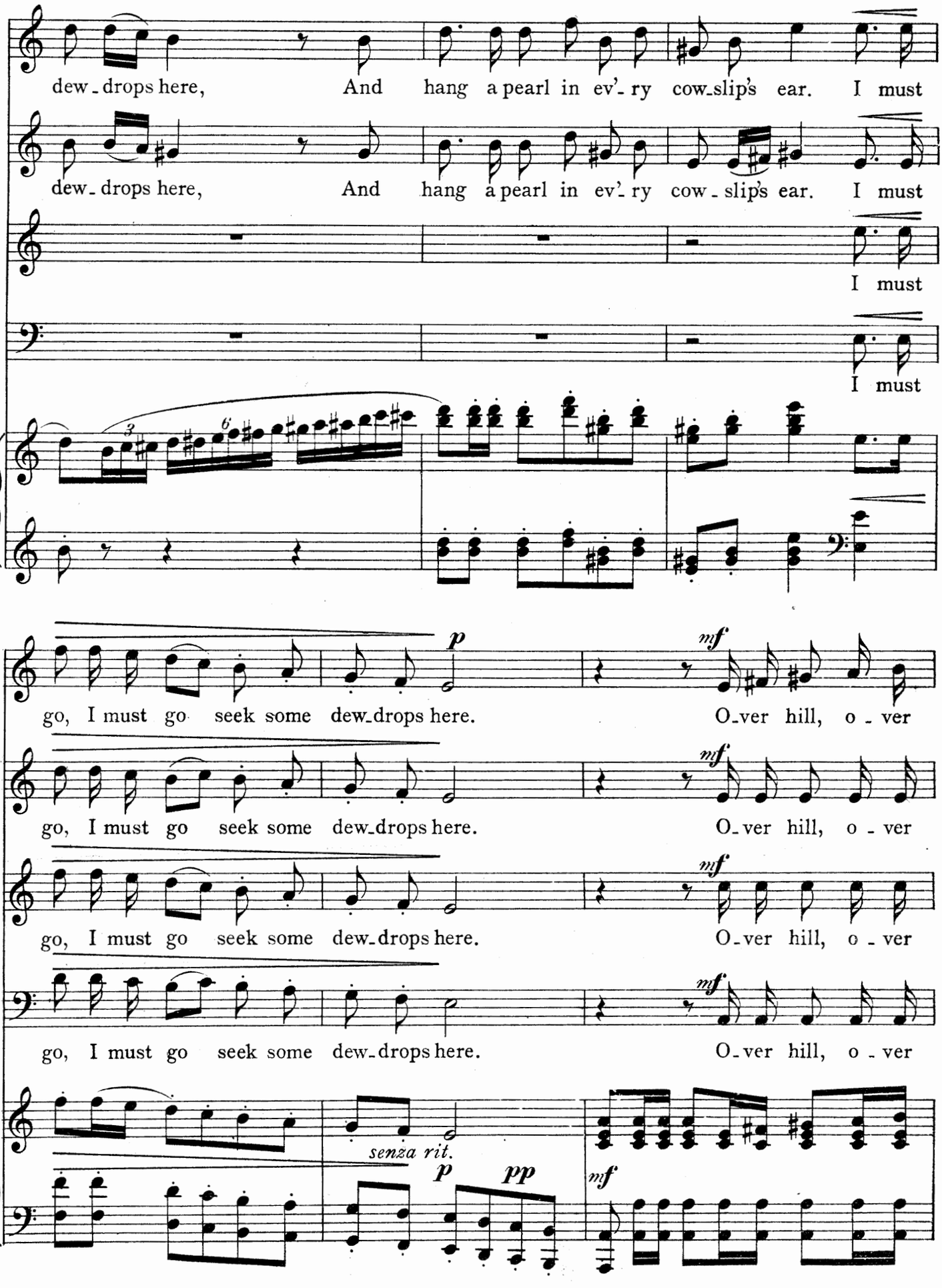
hill, o_ver dale, Thor_ough bush, thor_ough brier,

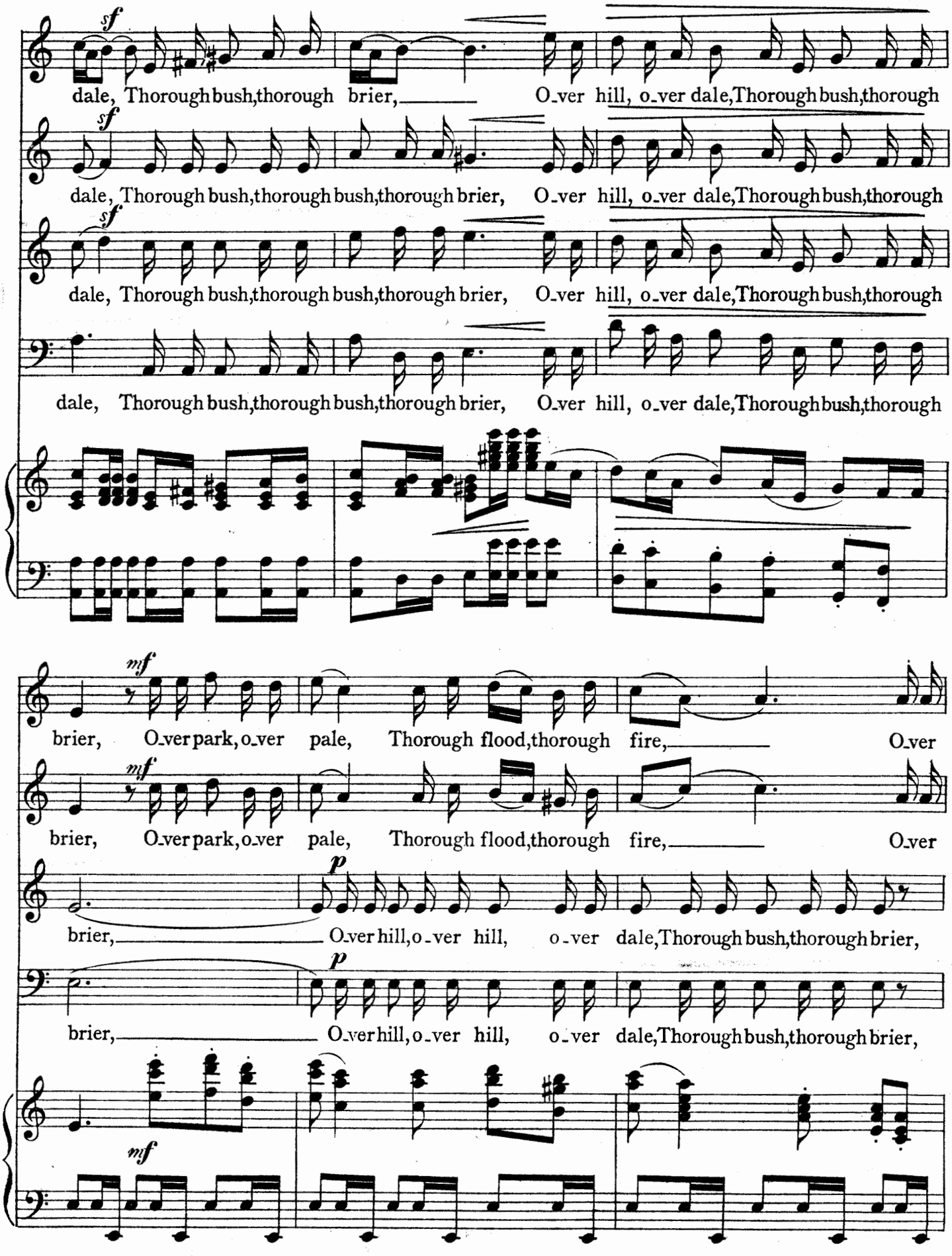

pale, Thor-ough flood, thor-ough fire, O-ver
pale, Thor-ough flood, thor-ough fire, O-ver
p
O-ver hill, o-ver hill, o-ver dale, Thor-ough bush, thor-ough brier,
p
O-ver hill, o-ver hill, o-ver dale, Thor-ough bush, thor-ough brier,
cresc. molto
park, o-ver pale, Thorough flood, thorough fire,
cresc. molto
park, o-ver pale, Thorough flood, thorough fire,
cresc. molto
O - ver hill, o-ver hill, o-ver dale,
cresc. molto
O - ver hill, o-ver hill, o-ver dale,
3
6

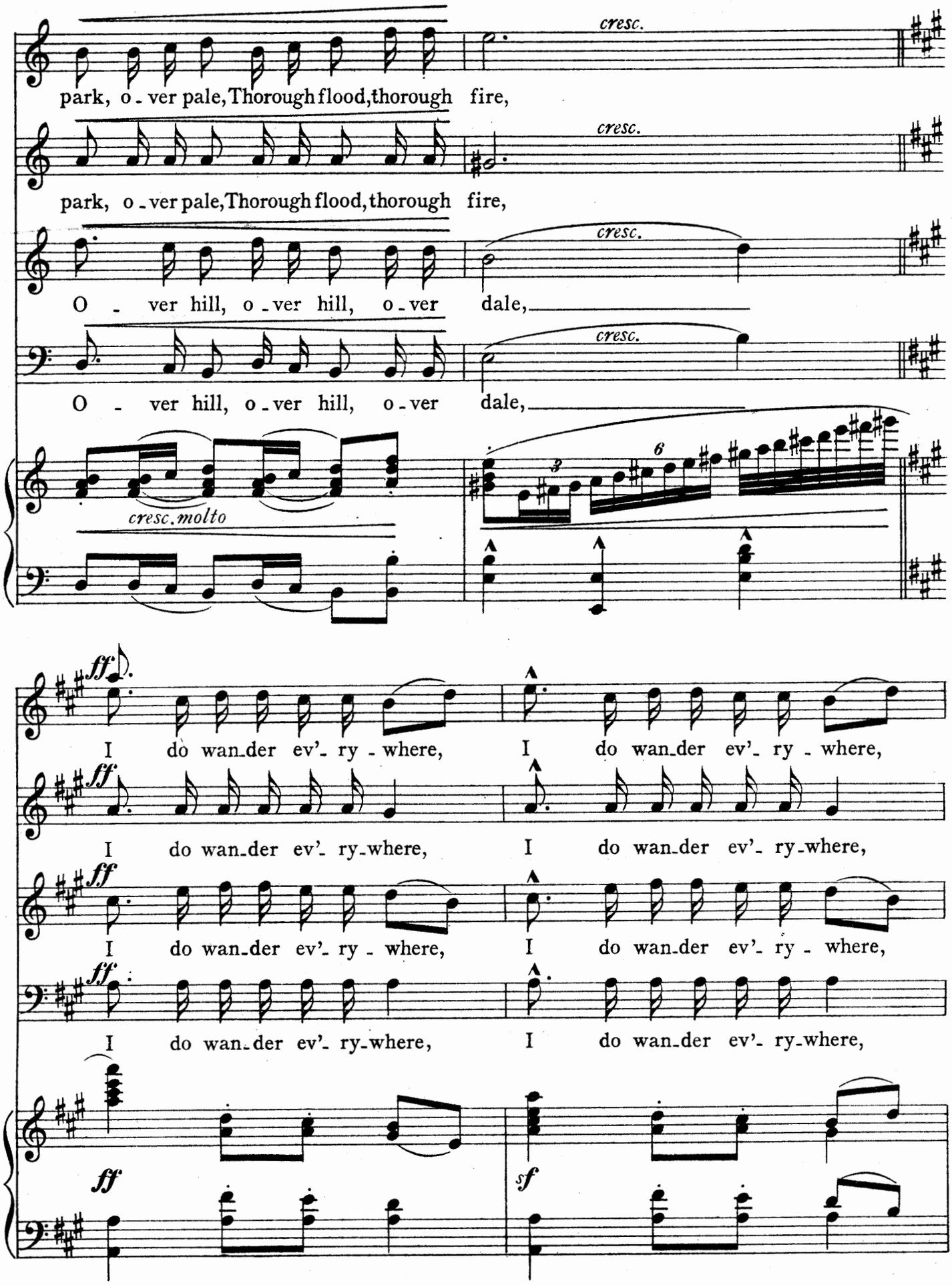

ff
I do wan_der ev'_ry _ where, I do wan_der ev'_ry _ where,
I do wan_der ev'_ry_where, I do wan_der ev'_ry_where,
I do wan_der ev'_ry _ where, I do wan_der ev'_ry _ where,
I do wan_der ev'_ry_where, I do wan_der ev'_ry_where,
sf
p
Swift_er than the moon's sphere;
Swift _ er than the moon's sphere;
Swift _ er than the moon's sphere; And I serve the fair _ y
Swift _ er than the moon's sphere; And I serve the fair _ y
mp
3
6

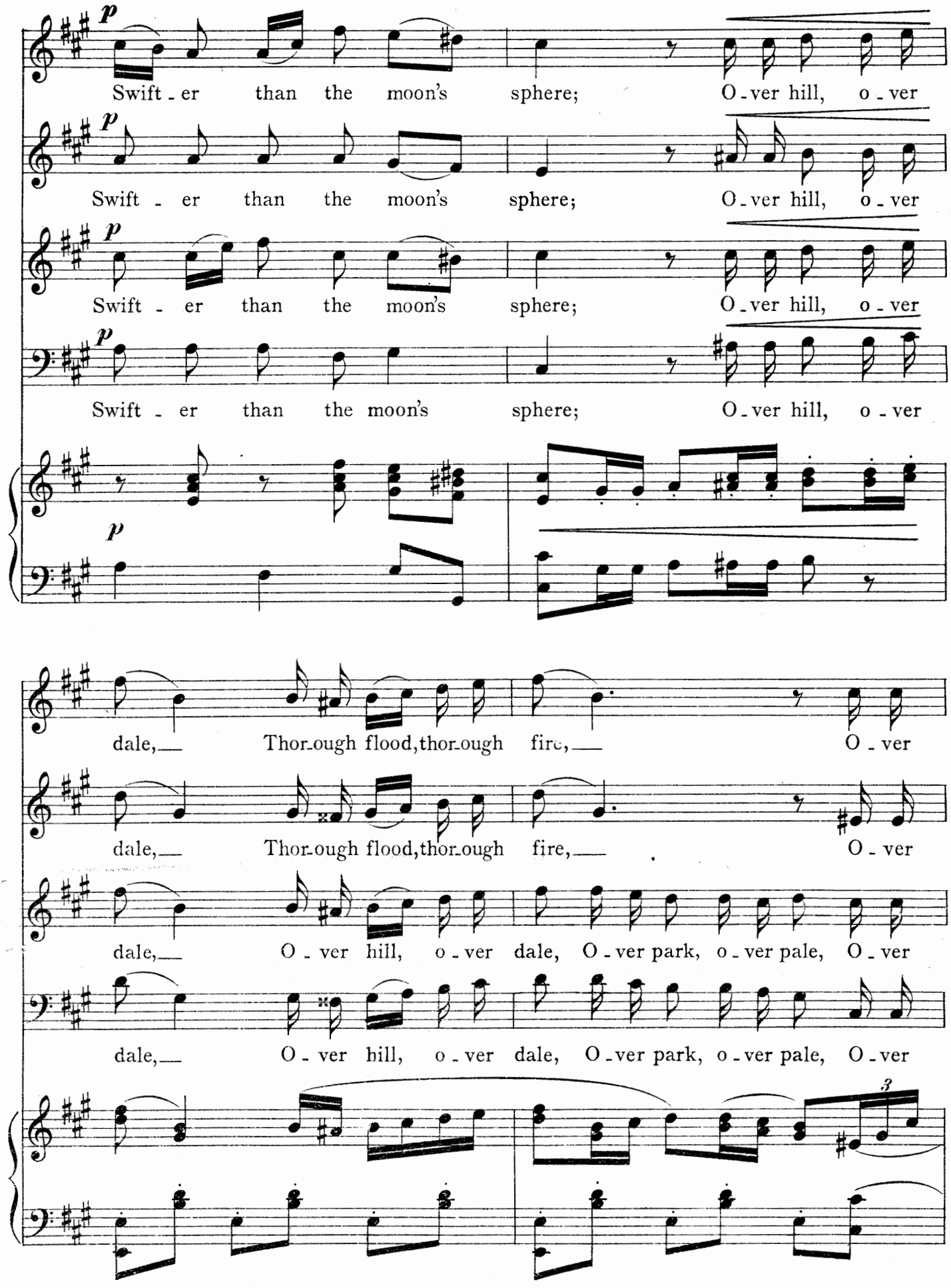

p
To dew the orbs up - on the green: The
To dew the orbs up - on the green:
queen
queen
3
cow-slips tall her pen-sion-ers be; In their gold coats spots you see;
3
p
simile

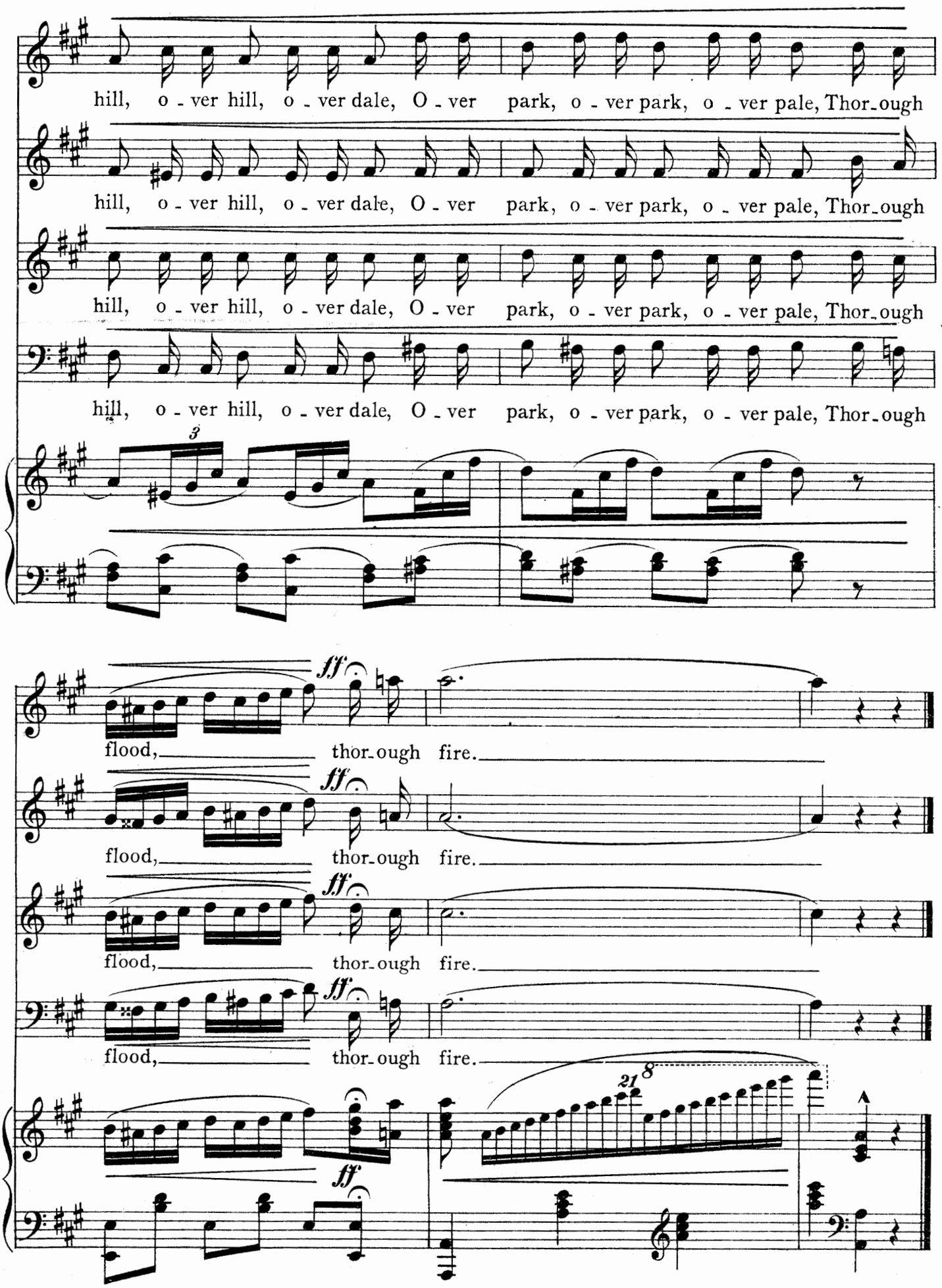

p
Those be ru - bies, fair - y fa - vours; In those freck - les live their
Those be ru - bies, fair - y fa - vours; In those freck - les live their
Those be ru - bies, fair - y fa - vours; In those freck - les live their
Those be ru - bies, fair - y fa - vours; In those freck - les live their
sa - - - - vours:
I must go seek some
sa - - - - vours:
I must go seek some
sa - - - - vours:
sa - - - - vours:
sf


dew-drops here, And hang a pearl in ev'-ry cow-slip's ear. I must
dew-drops here, And hang a pearl in ev'-ry cow-slip's ear. I must
I must
I must
go, I must go seek some dew-drops here. O-ver hill, o-ver
go, I must go seek some dew-drops here. O-ver hill, o-ver
go, I must go seek some dew-drops here. O-ver hill, o-ver
go, I must go seek some dew-drops here. O-ver hill, o-ver
senza rit.


sf
dale, Thorough bush, thorough brier, O-ver hill, o-ver dale, Thorough bush, thorough
sf
dale, Thorough bush, thorough bush, thorough brier, O-ver hill, o-ver dale, Thorough bush, thorough
sf
dale, Thorough bush, thorough bush, thorough brier, O-ver hill, o-ver dale, Thorough bush, thorough
dale, Thorough bush, thorough bush, thorough brier, O-ver hill, o-ver dale, Thorough bush, thorough
mf
brier, O-ver park, o-ver pale, Thorough flood, thorough fire, O-ver
mf
brier, O-ver park, o-ver pale, Thorough flood, thorough fire, O-ver
p
brier, O-ver hill, o-ver hill, o-ver dale, Thorough bush, thorough brier,
p
brier, O-ver hill, o-ver hill, o-ver dale, Thorough bush, thorough brier,
mf

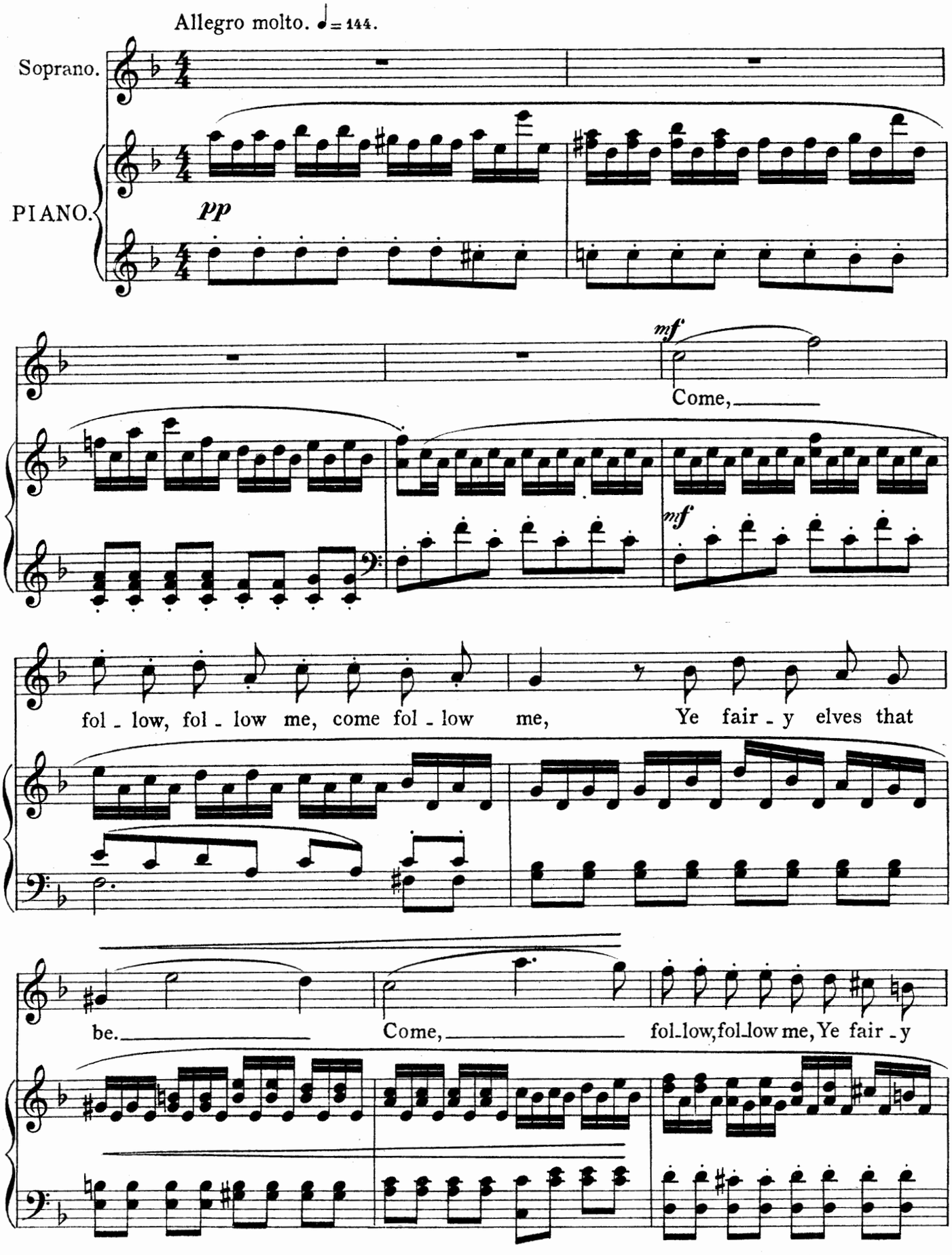

park, o - ver pale, Thorough flood, thorough fire,
cresc.
park, o - ver pale, Thorough flood, thorough fire,
cresc.
O - ver hill, o - ver hill, o - ver dale,
cresc.
O - ver hill, o - ver hill, o - ver dale,
cresc.
cresc. molto
3
6
ff
I do wan-der ev'- ry - where, I do wan-der ev'- ry - where,
ff
I do wan-der ev'- ry-where, I do wan-der ev'- ry-where,
ff
I do wan-der ev'- ry - where, I do wan-der ev'- ry - where,
ff
I do wan-der ev'- ry-where, I do wan-der ev'- ry-where,
ff
sf

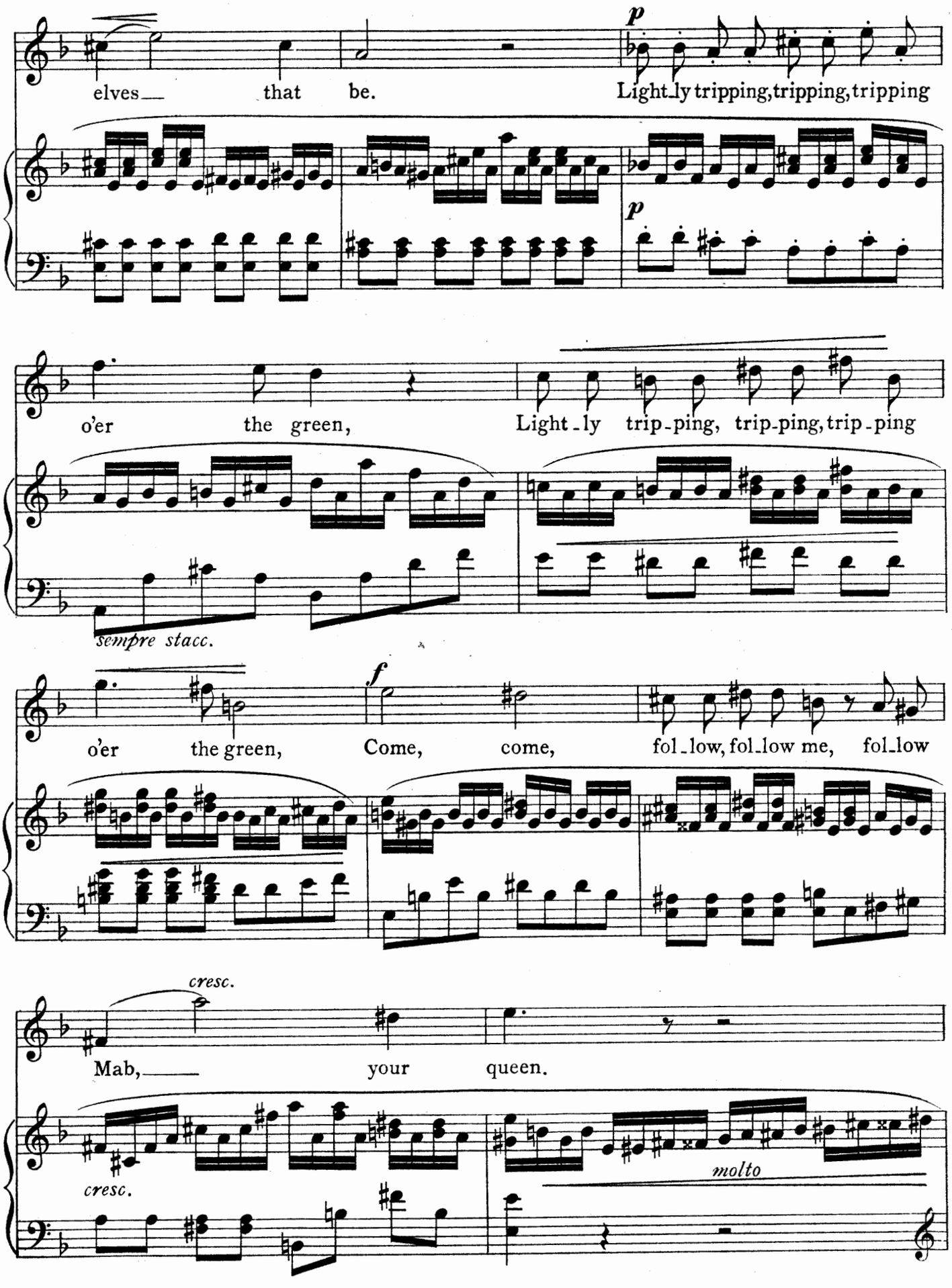

p
Swift - er than the moon's sphere; O - ver hill, o - ver
Swift - er than the moon's sphere; O - ver hill, o - ver
Swift - er than the moon's sphere; O - ver hill, o - ver
Swift - er than the moon's sphere; O - ver hill, o - ver
dale, Thor-ough flood, thor-ough fire, O - ver
dale, Thor-ough flood, thor-ough fire, O - ver
dale, O - ver hill, o - ver dale, O - ver park, o - ver pale, O - ver
dale, O - ver hill, o - ver dale, O - ver park, o - ver pale, O - ver
3

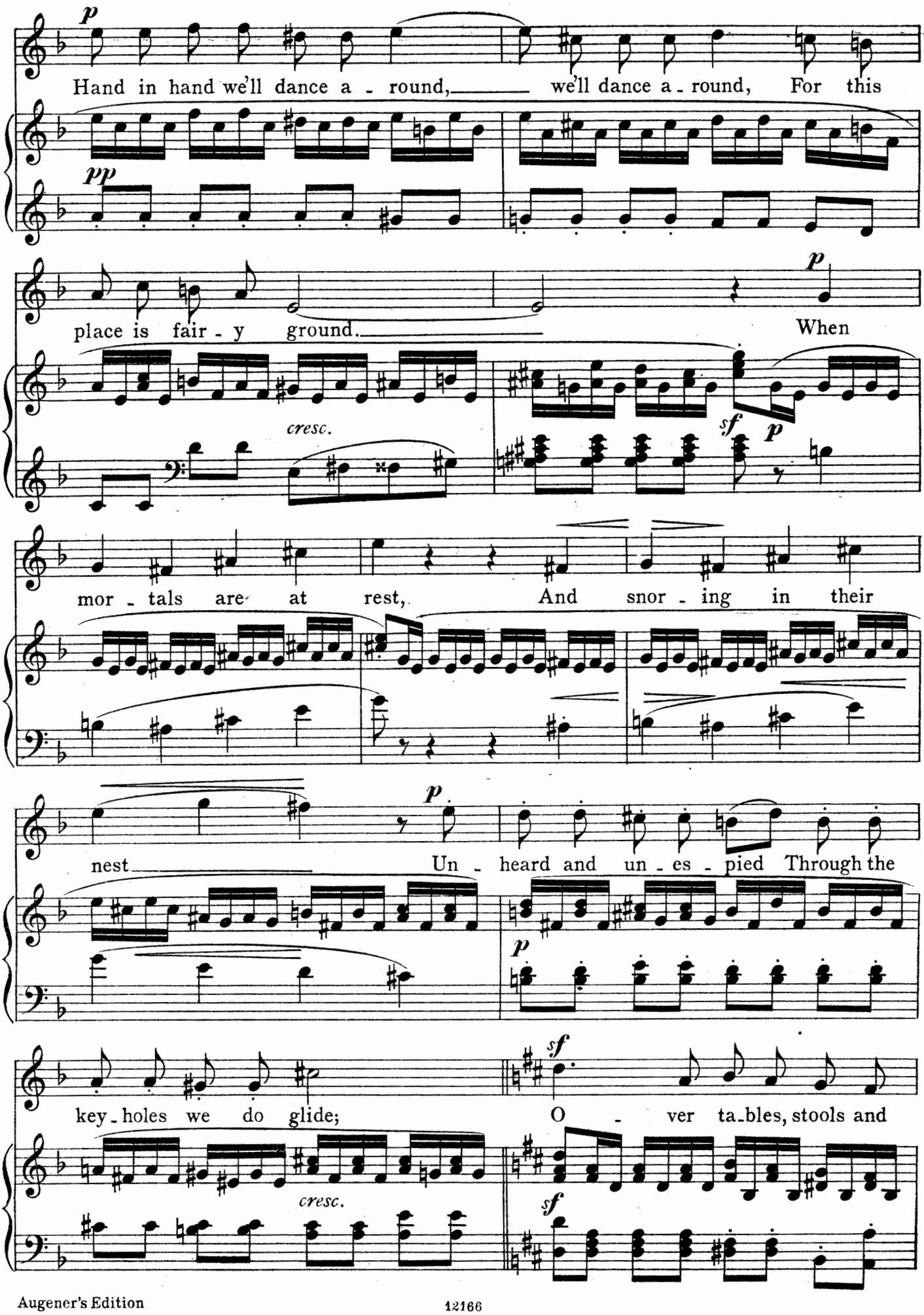

hill, o - ver hill, o - ver dale, O - ver park, o - ver park, o - ver pale, Thor-ough
hill, o - ver hill, o - ver dale, O - ver park, o - ver park, o - ver pale, Thor-ough
hill, o - ver hill, o - ver dale, O - ver park, o - ver park, o - ver pale, Thor-ough
hill, o - ver hill, o - ver dale, O - ver park, o - ver park, o - ver pale, Thor-ough
3
ff
flood, thor-ough fire.
flood, thor-ough fire.
flood, thor-ough fire.
flood, thor-ough fire.
21 8
ff

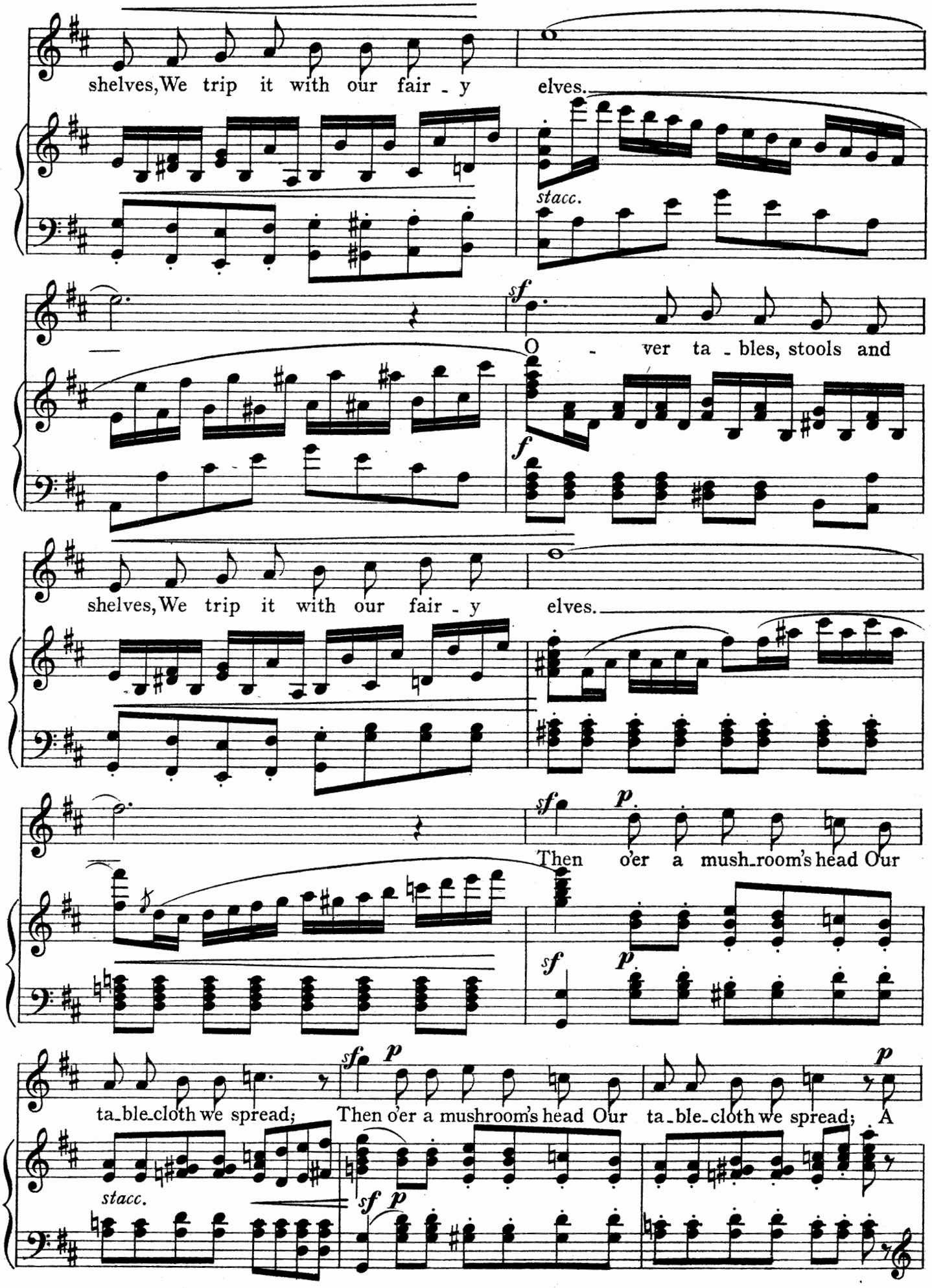
Queen Mab.

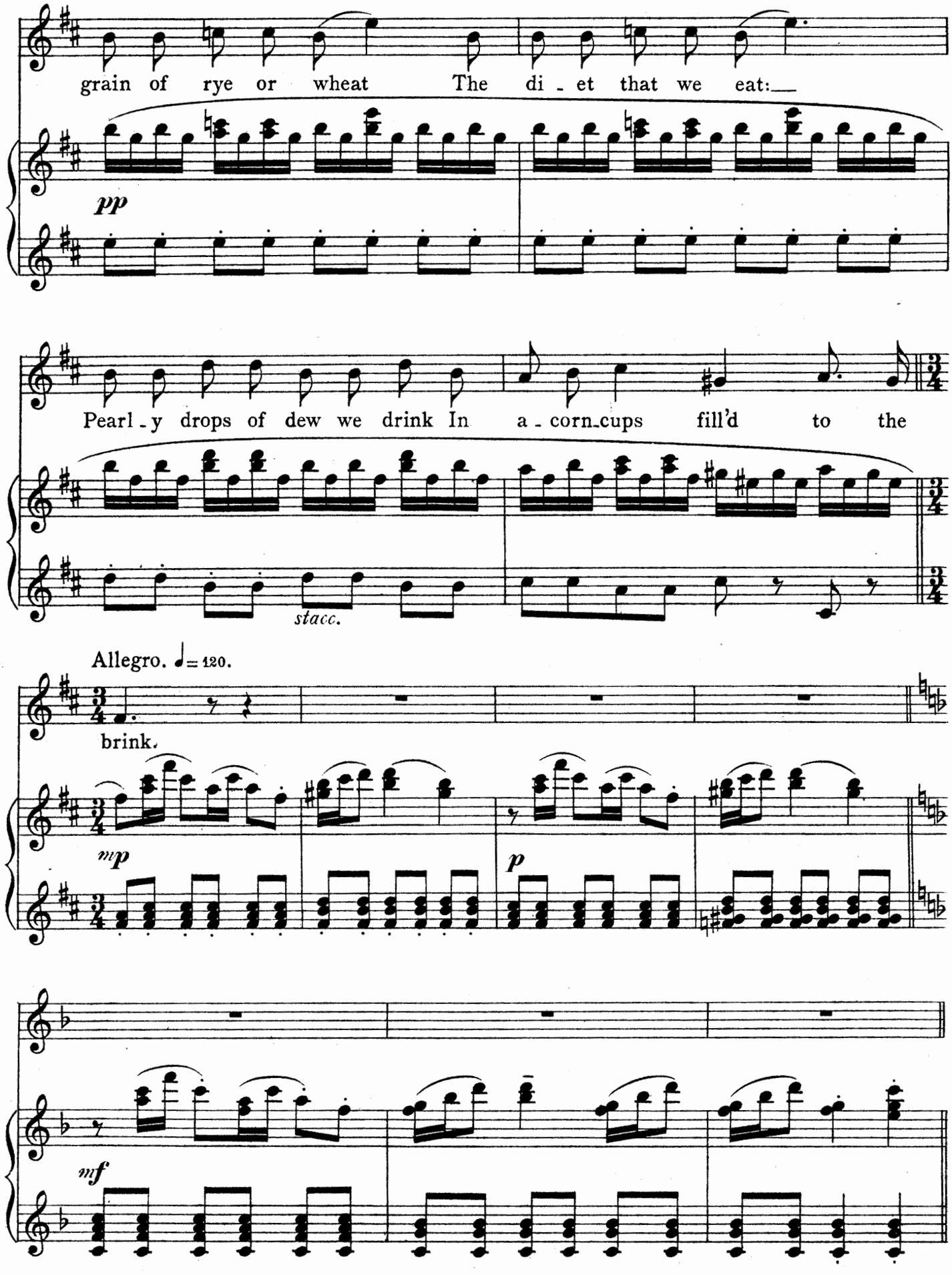
Old poem.

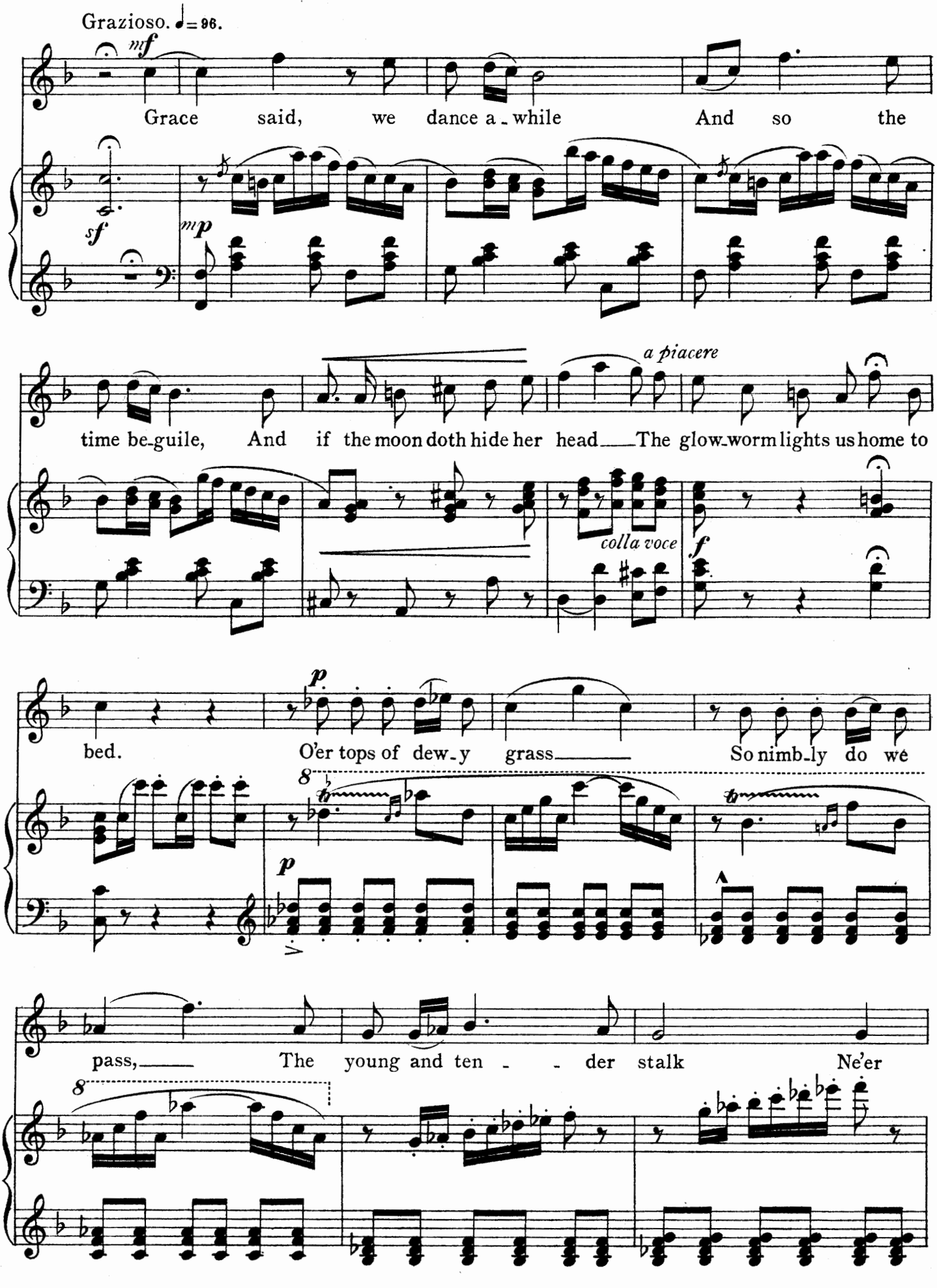


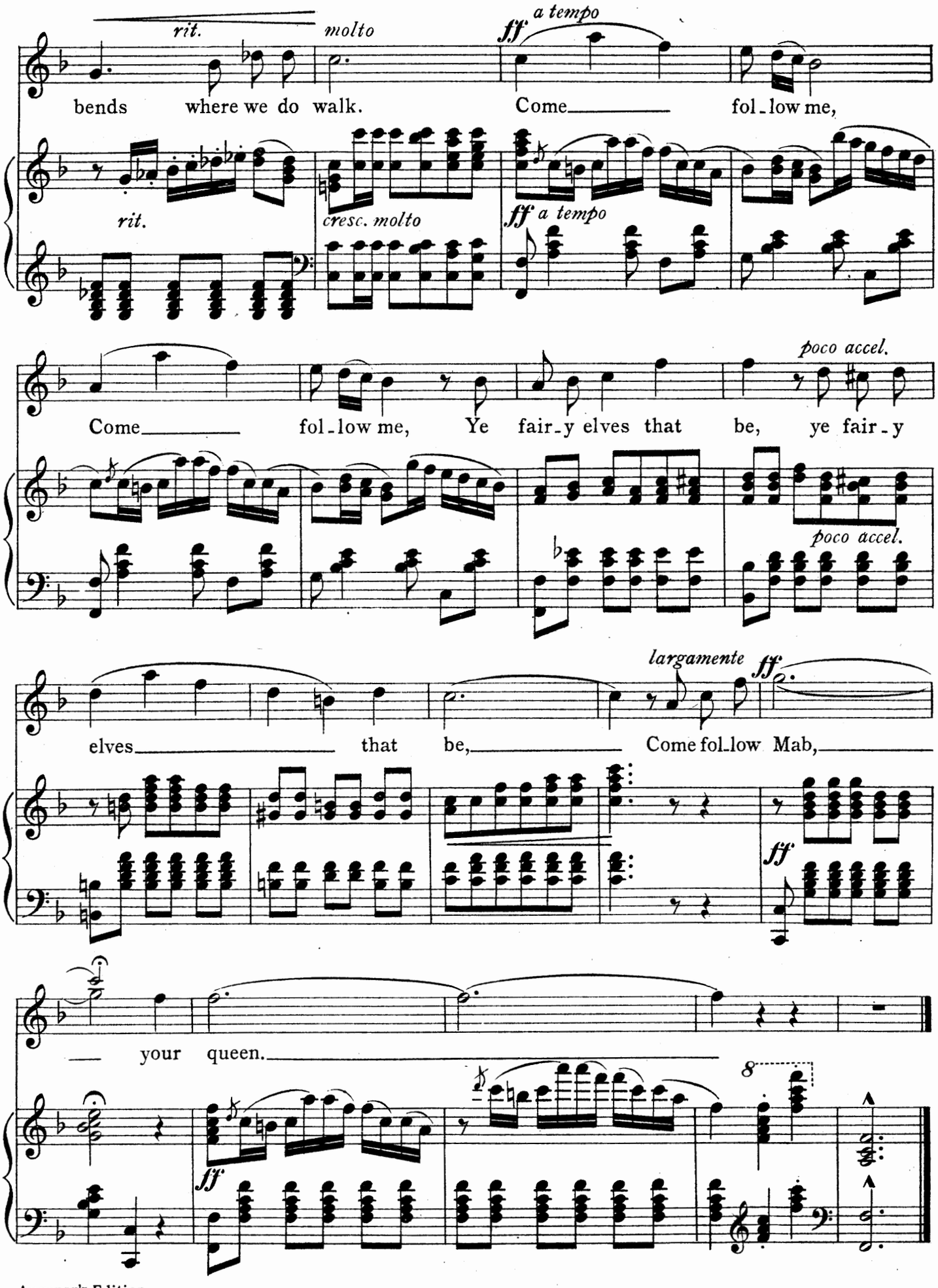

elves that be.
Light-ly tripping, tripping, tripping
o'er the green,
Light-ly trip-ping, trip-ping, trip-ping
sempre stacc.
o'er the green,
Come, come,
fol-low, fol-low me, fol-low
cresc.
Mab, your queen.
cresc.
molto


p
Hand in hand we'll dance a - round, we'll dance a - round, For this
pp
place is fair - y ground. When
p
cresc.
sf
p
mor - tals are at rest, And snor - ing in their
p
nest Un - heard and un - es - pied Through the
p
key - holes we do glide; O - ver ta - bles, stools and
sf
cresc.
sf


shelves, We trip it with our fair - y elves.
stacc.
sf
O - ver ta - bles, stools and
f
shelves, We trip it with our fair - y elves.
sf
p
Then o'er a mush-room's head Our
sf
p
ta-ble-cloth we spread;
sf
p
Then o'er a mushroom's head Our ta-ble-cloth we spread;
p
A
stacc.
sf
p


grain of rye or wheat The di - et that we eat:
pp
Pearl - y drops of dew we drink In a - corn-cups fill'd to the
stacc.
Allegro. ♩= 120.
brink.
mp
p
mf


Grazioso. ♩= 96.
mf
Grace said, we dance a - while And so the
sf
mp
time be-guile, And if the moon doth hide her head The glow-worm lights us home to
a piacere
colla voce
f
bed.
p
O'er tops of dew-y grass
So nimb-ly do we
8
pass,
The young and ten - - der stalk Ne'er
8


rit.
molto
a tempo
ff
bends where we do walk. Come fol_low me,
rit.
cresc. molto
ff a tempo
Come fol_low me, Ye fair_y elves that be, ye fair_y
poco accel.
poco accel.
largamente
ff
elves that be, Come fol_low Mab,
ff
your queen.
8
ff

Song of the Water-nixies.

Words by Sarah Williams.

Allegro agitato. ♩ = 156

PIANO.

ff *p* *a tempo* *sempre stacc.*

Soprano. *p*

By the rip - ple, rip - ple, rip - ple of the

Contralto. *p*

By the rip - ple, rip - ple, rip - ple of the

Tenor. *p*

By the rip - ple, rip - ple, rip - ple of the

Bass. *p*

By the rip - ple, rip - ple, rip - ple of the

sf *p*

sf

shal - low sea, By the rock - y sea, By the hol - low sea,

sf

shal - low sea, By the rock - y sea, By the hol - low sea,

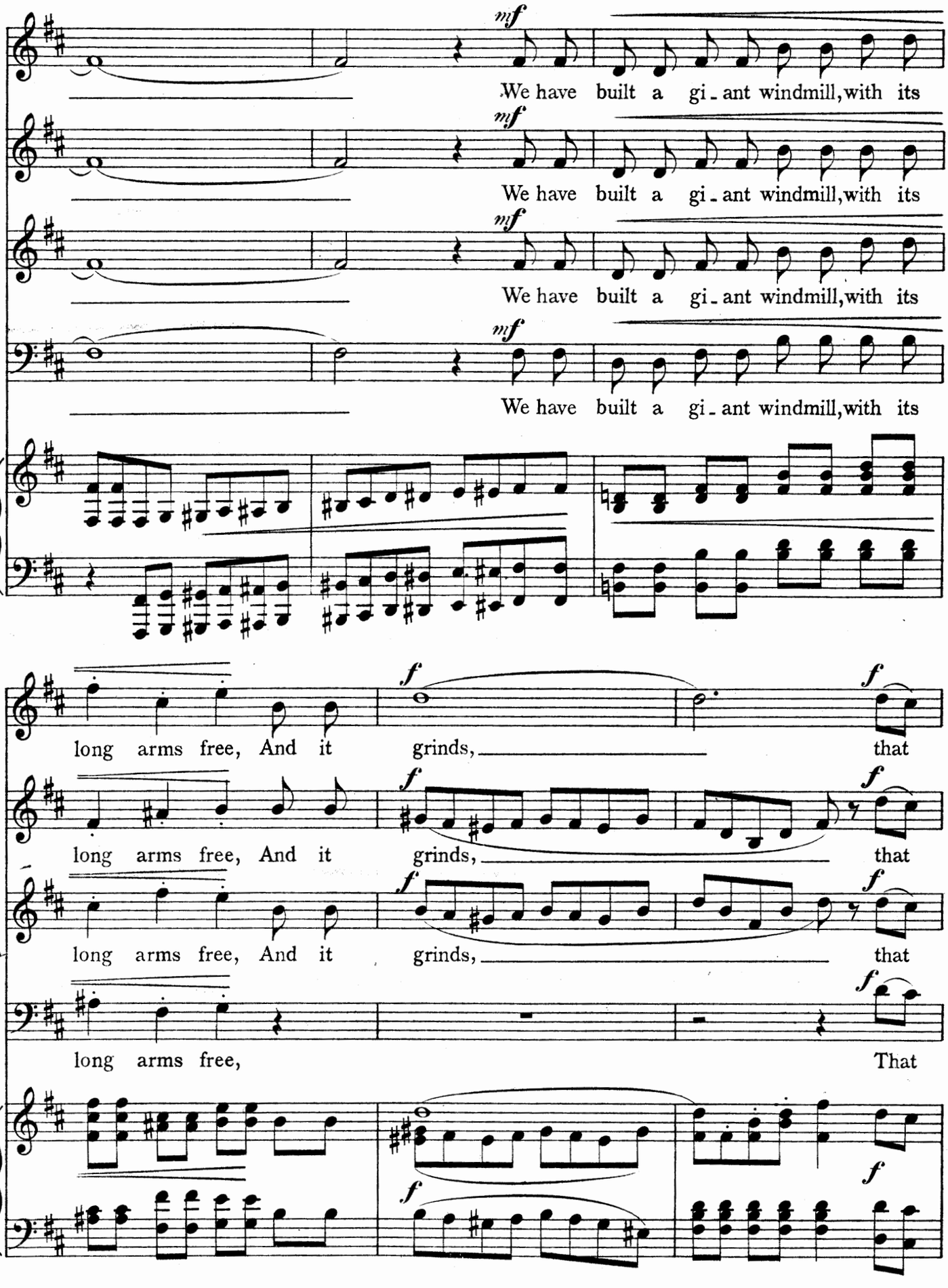
sf

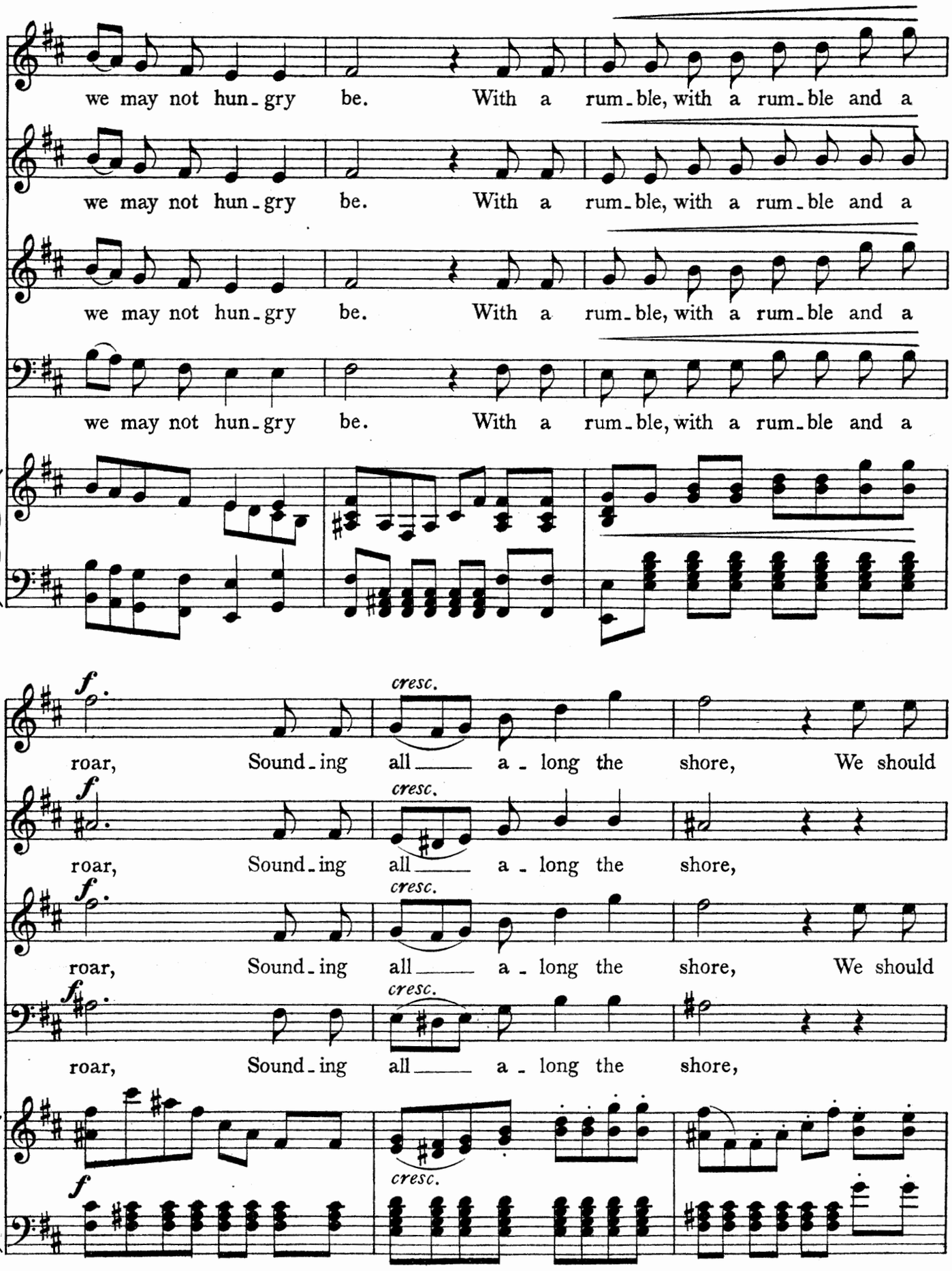
shal - low sea, By the rock - y sea, By the hol - low sea,

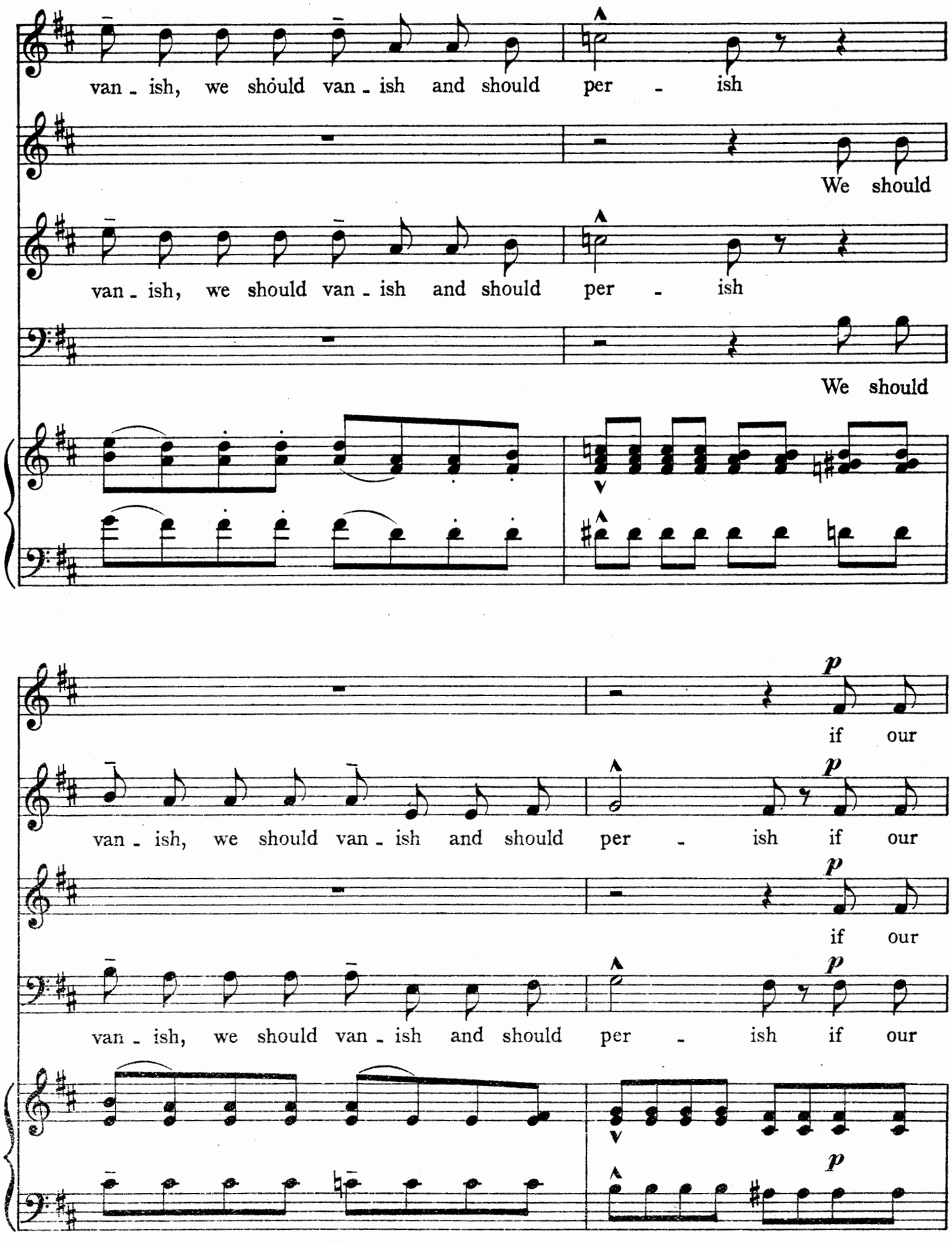
sf

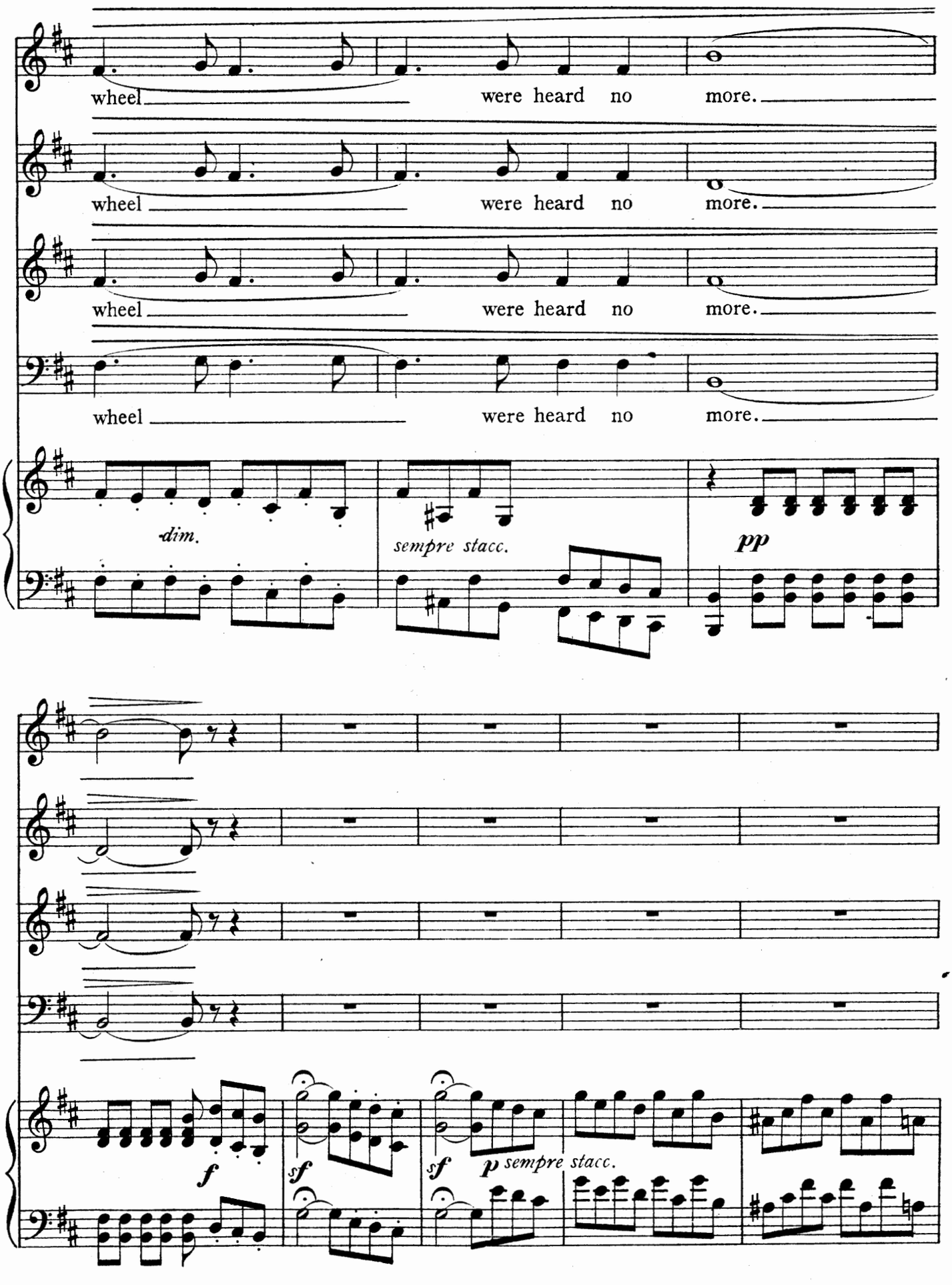
shal - low sea, By the rock - y sea, By the hol - low sea,

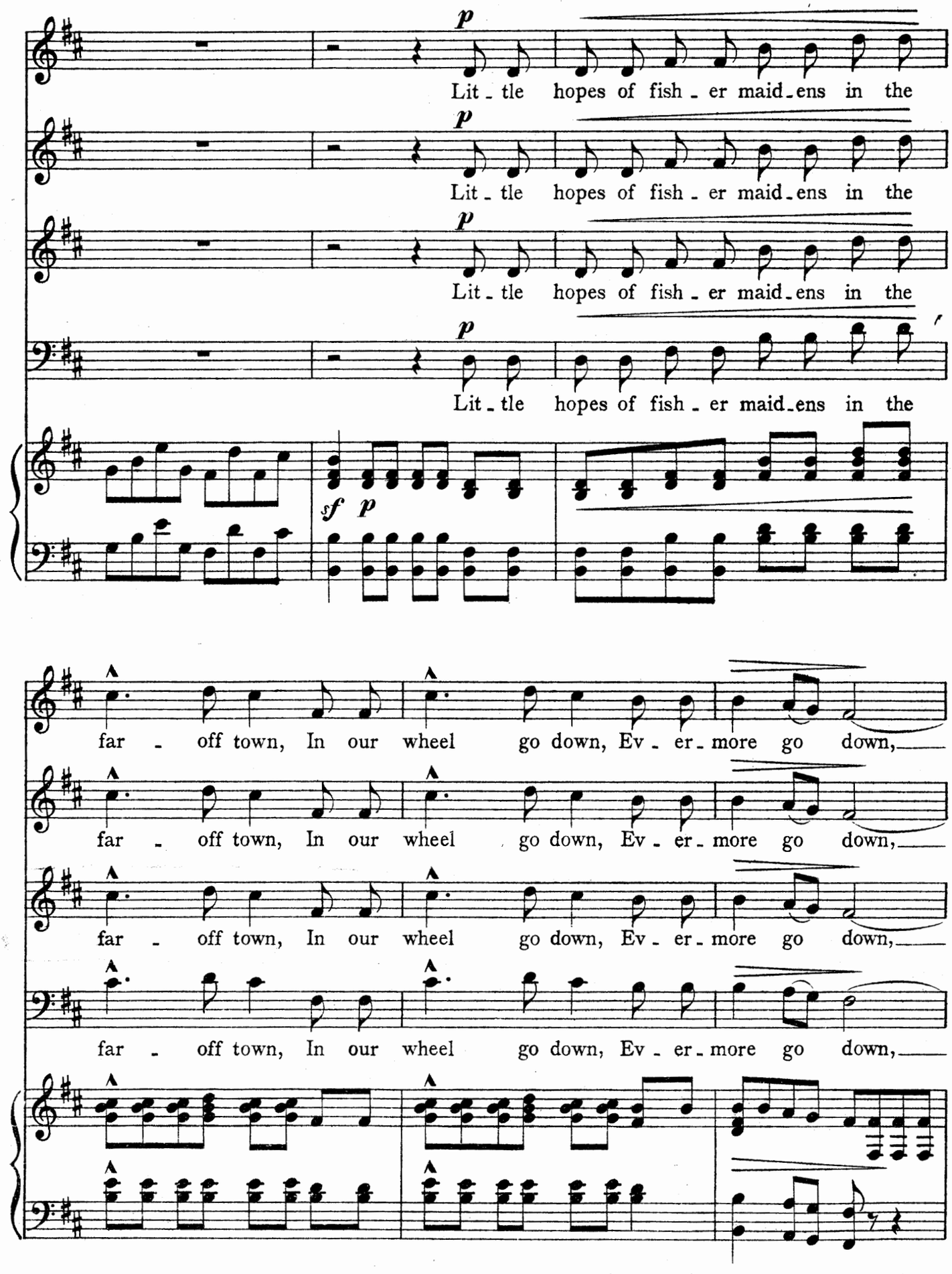
sf

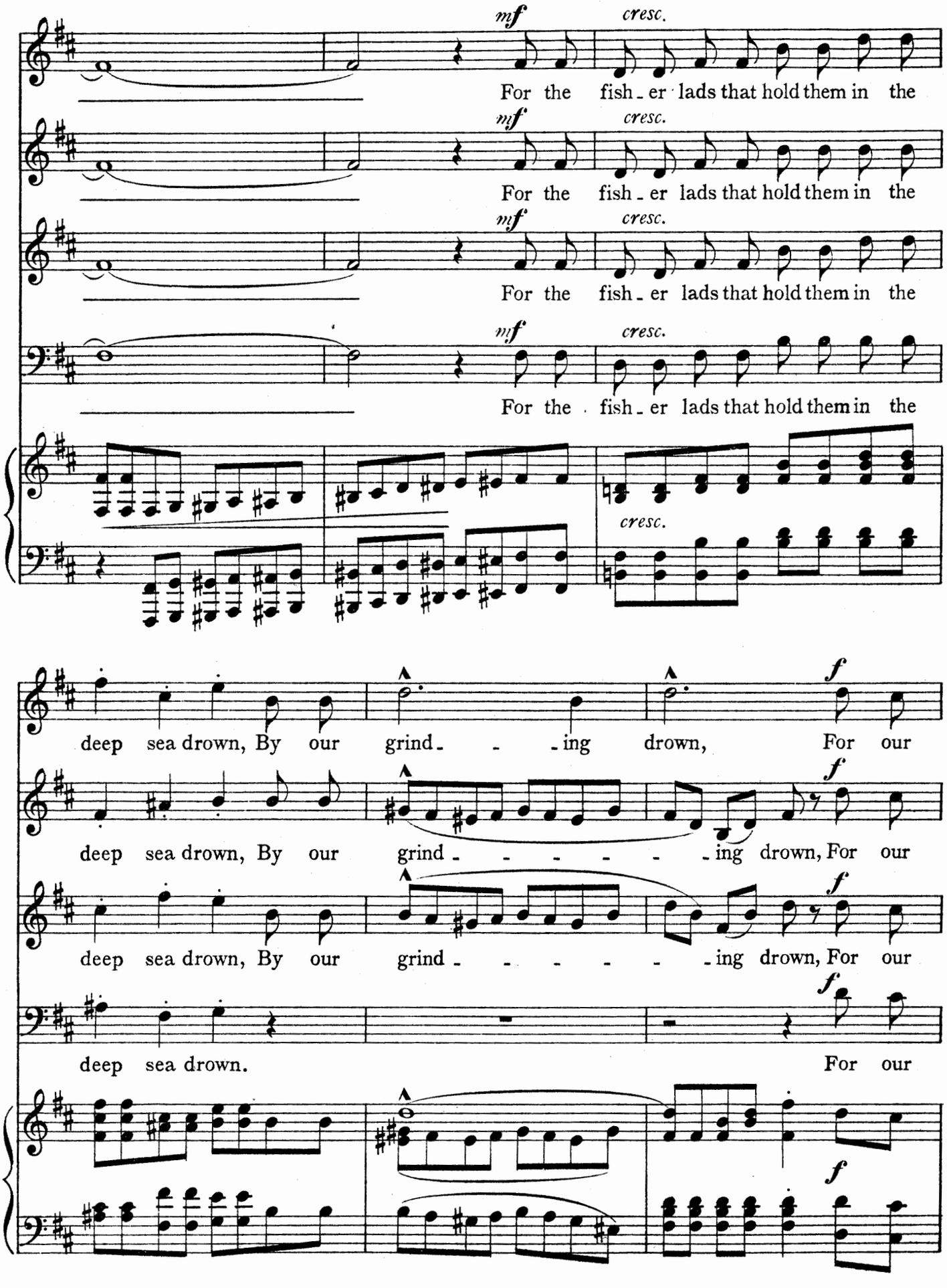

mf
We have built a gi - ant windmill, with its
mf
We have built a gi - ant windmill, with its
mf
We have built a gi - ant windmill, with its
mf
We have built a gi - ant windmill, with its
f
long arms free, And it grinds, that
f
long arms free, And it grinds, that
f
long arms free, And it grinds, that
f
long arms free, That
f
f

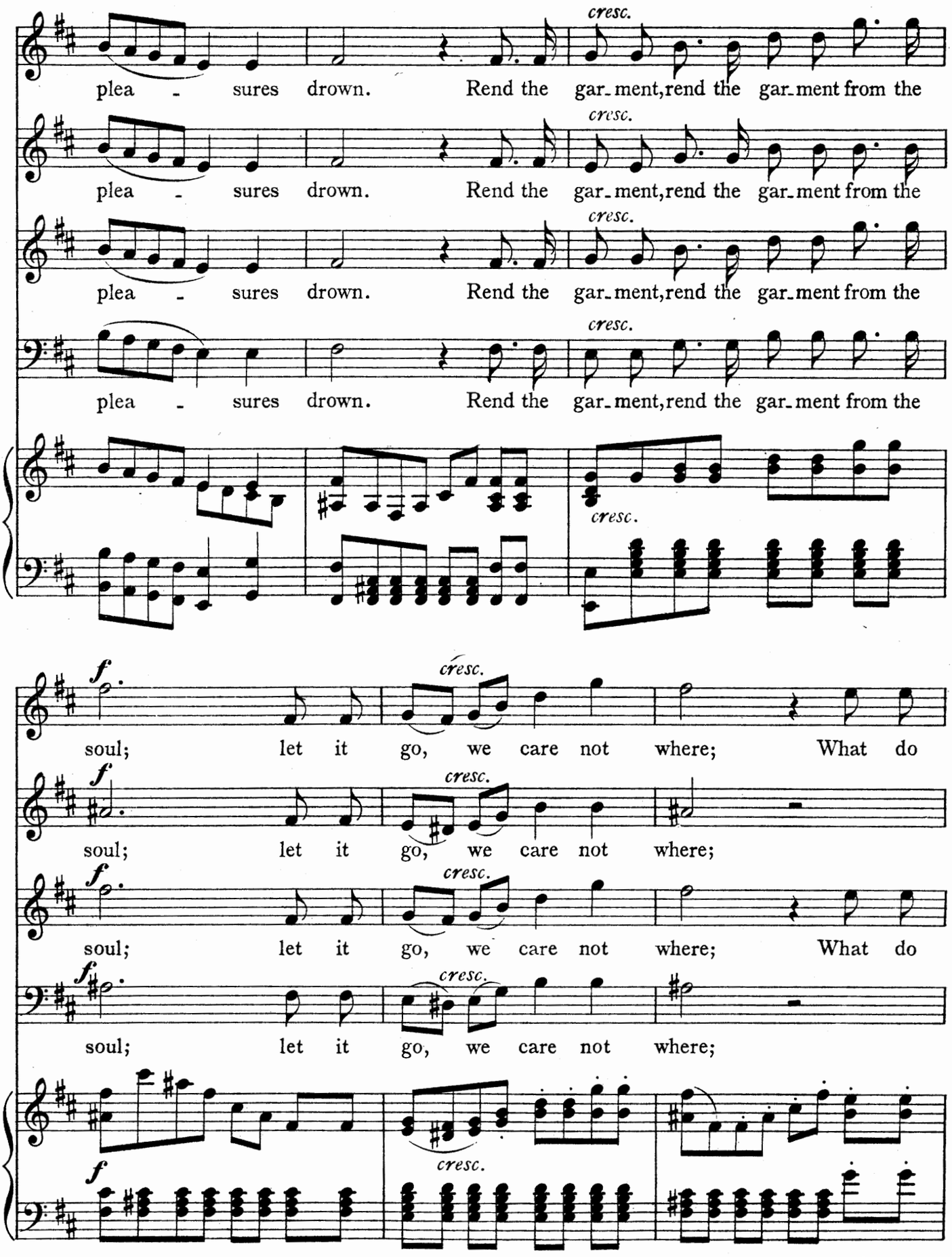

we may not hun-gry be. With a rum-ble, with a rum-ble and a
we may not hun-gry be. With a rum-ble, with a rum-ble and a
we may not hun-gry be. With a rum-ble, with a rum-ble and a
we may not hun-gry be. With a rum-ble, with a rum-ble and a
f
cresc.
roar, Sound-ing all a-long the shore, We should
f
cresc.
roar, Sound-ing all a-long the shore,
f
cresc.
roar, Sound-ing all a-long the shore, We should
f
cresc.
roar, Sound-ing all a-long the shore,
f
cresc.

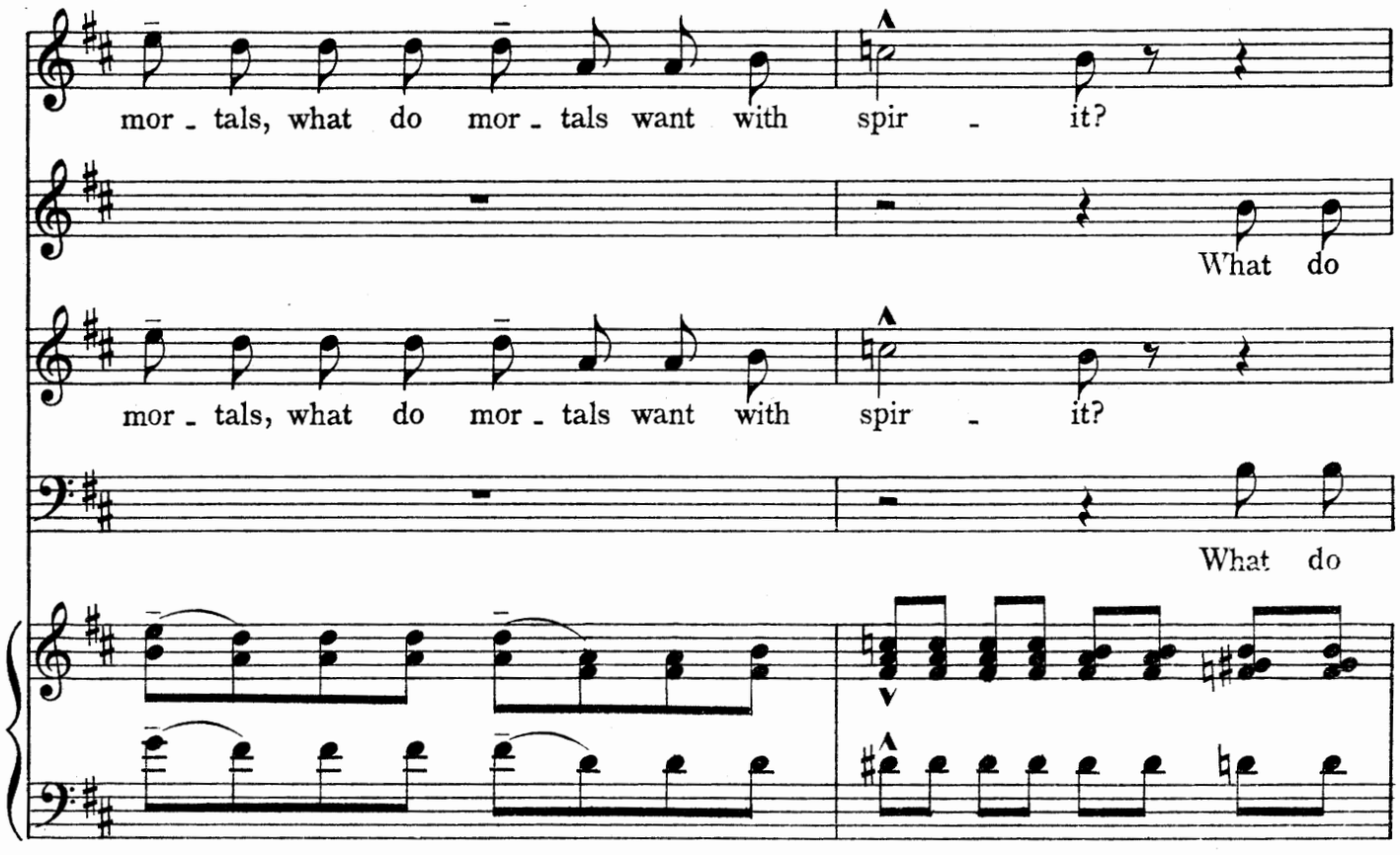

van - ish, we should van - ish and should per - ish
We should
van - ish, we should van - ish and should per - ish
We should
p
if our
van - ish, we should van - ish and should per - ish if our
p
if our
van - ish, we should van - ish and should per - ish if our
p

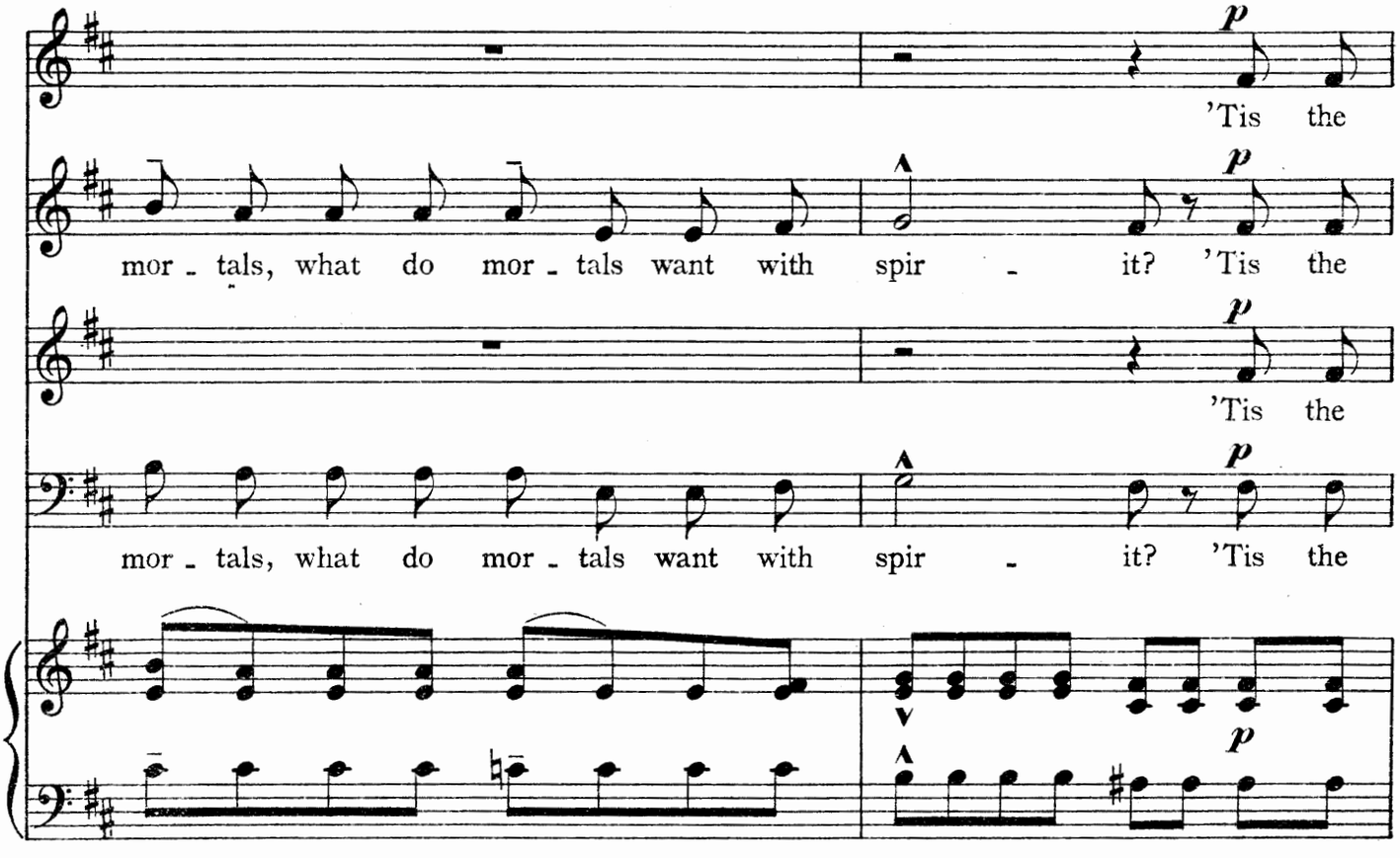

wheel were heard no more.
wheel were heard no more.
wheel were heard no more.
wheel were heard no more.
dim.
sempre stacc.
pp
f
sf
sf
p sempre stacc.

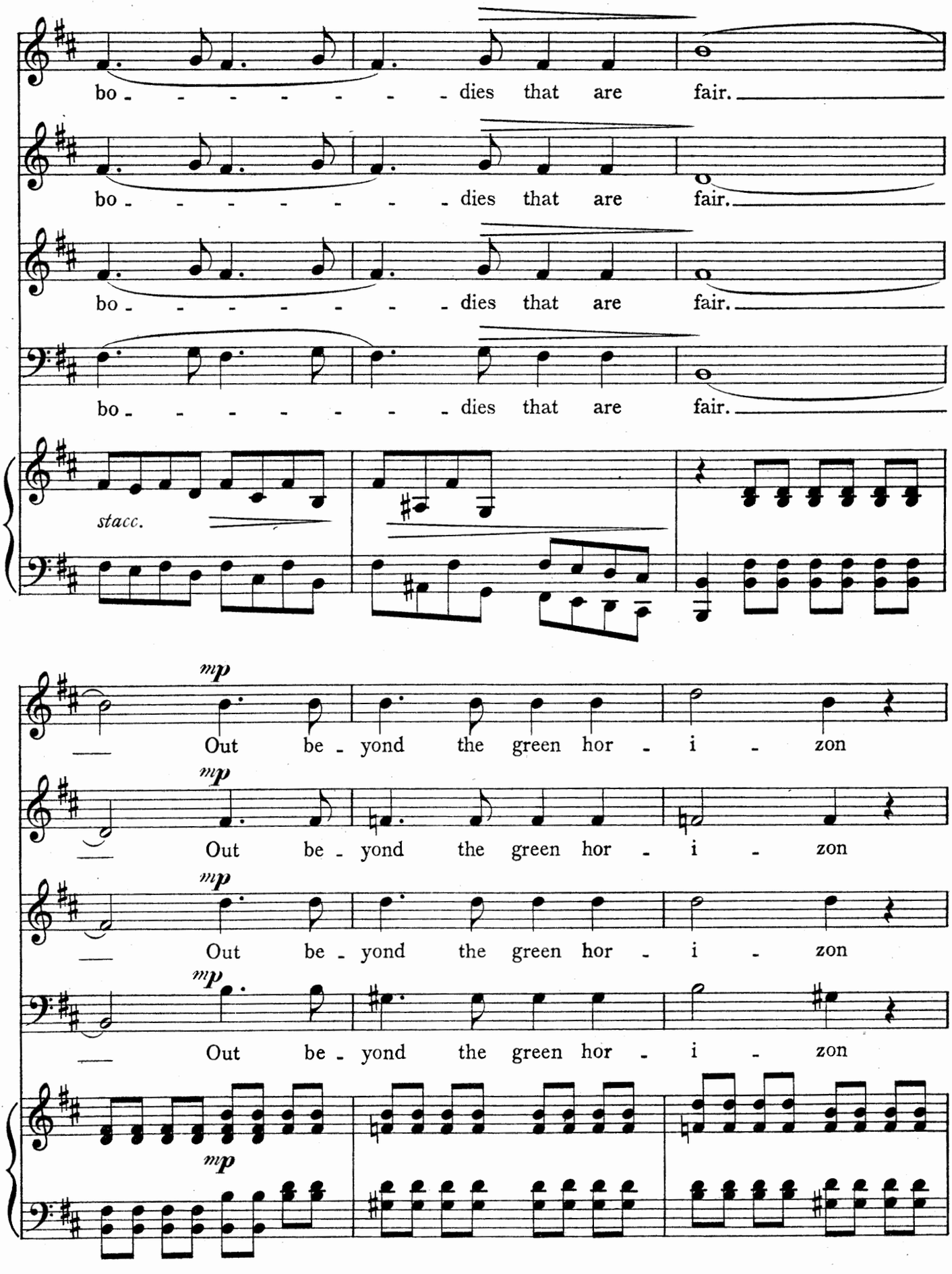

p
Lit - tle hopes of fish - er maid - ens in the
p
Lit - tle hopes of fish - er maid - ens in the
p
Lit - tle hopes of fish - er maid - ens in the
p
Lit - tle hopes of fish - er maid - ens in the
sf p
far - off town, In our wheel go down, Ev - er - more go down,
far - off town, In our wheel go down, Ev - er - more go down,
far - off town, In our wheel go down, Ev - er - more go down,
far - off town, In our wheel go down, Ev - er - more go down,

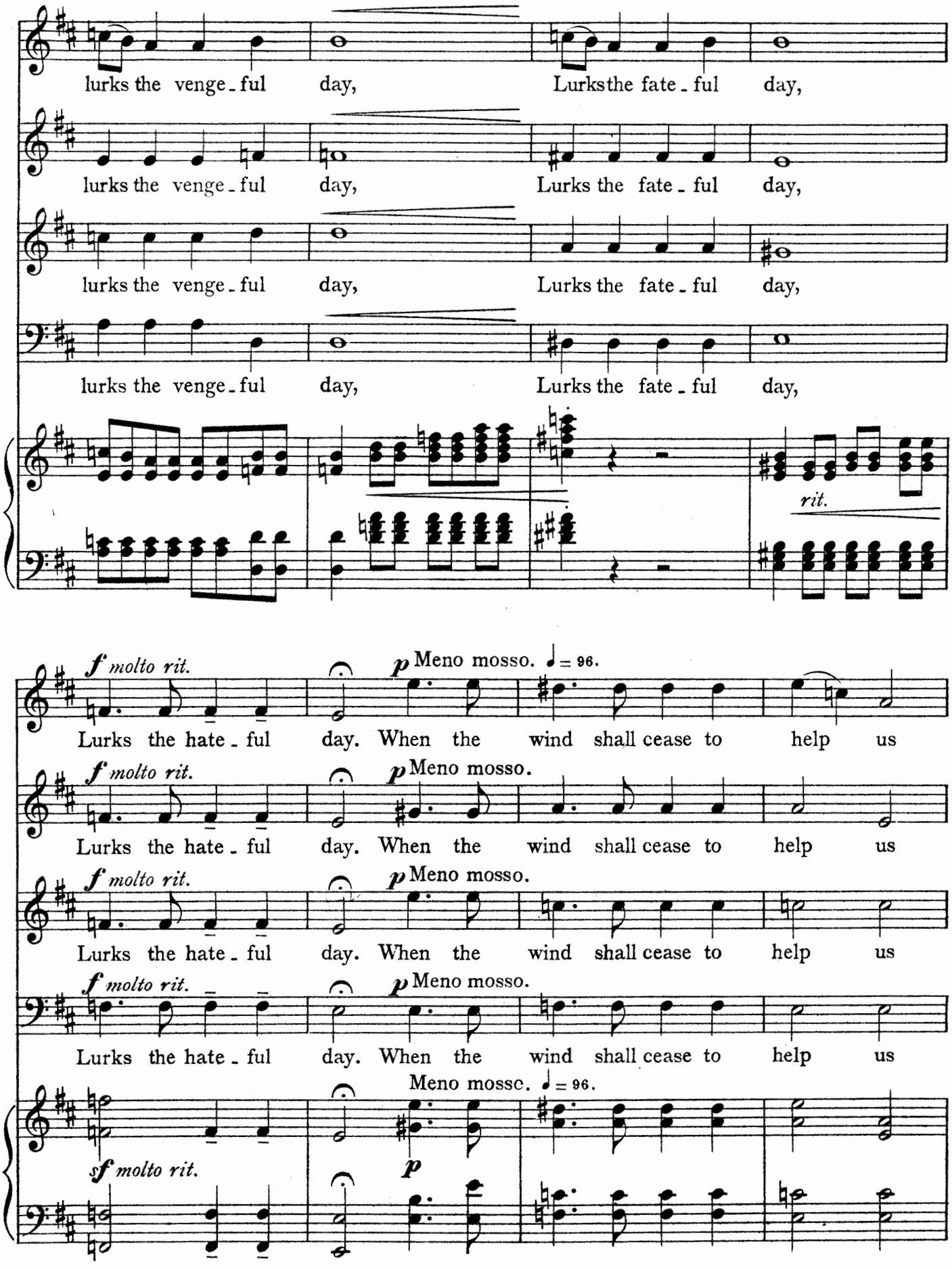

mf
cresc.
For the fish - er lads that hold them in the
mf
cresc.
For the fish - er lads that hold them in the
mf
cresc.
For the fish - er lads that hold them in the
mf
cresc.
For the fish - er lads that hold them in the
cresc.
f
deep sea drown, By our grind - - - ing drown, For our
f
deep sea drown, By our grind - - - - - - ing drown, For our
f
deep sea drown, By our grind - - - - - - ing drown, For our
f
deep sea drown. For our
f

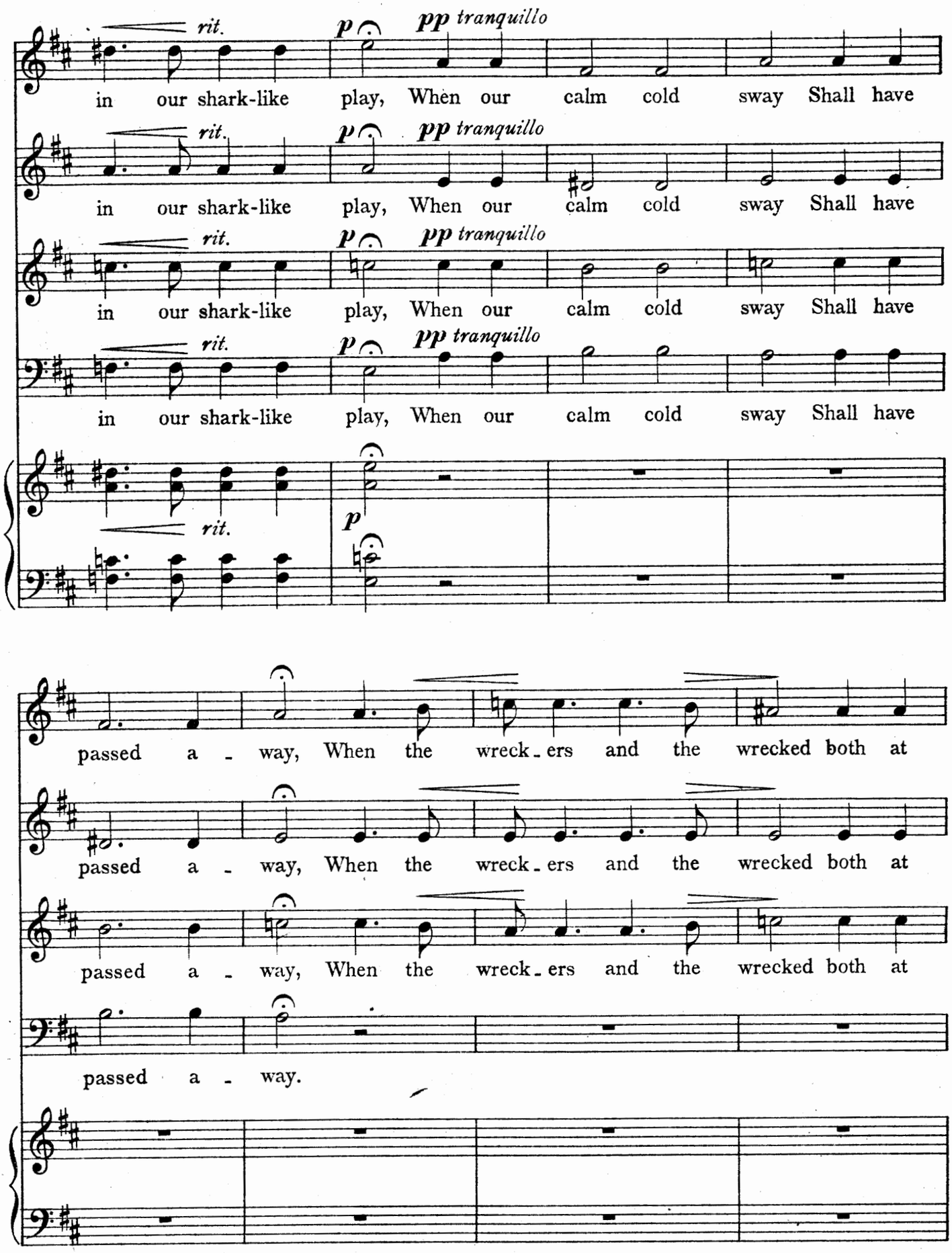

cresc.
plea - sures drown. Rend the gar-ment, rend the gar-ment from the
plea - sures drown. Rend the gar-ment, rend the gar-ment from the
plea - sures drown. Rend the gar-ment, rend the gar-ment from the
plea - sures drown. Rend the gar-ment, rend the gar-ment from the
f
soul; let it go, we care not where; What do
soul; let it go, we care not where;
soul; let it go, we care not where; What do
soul; let it go, we care not where;

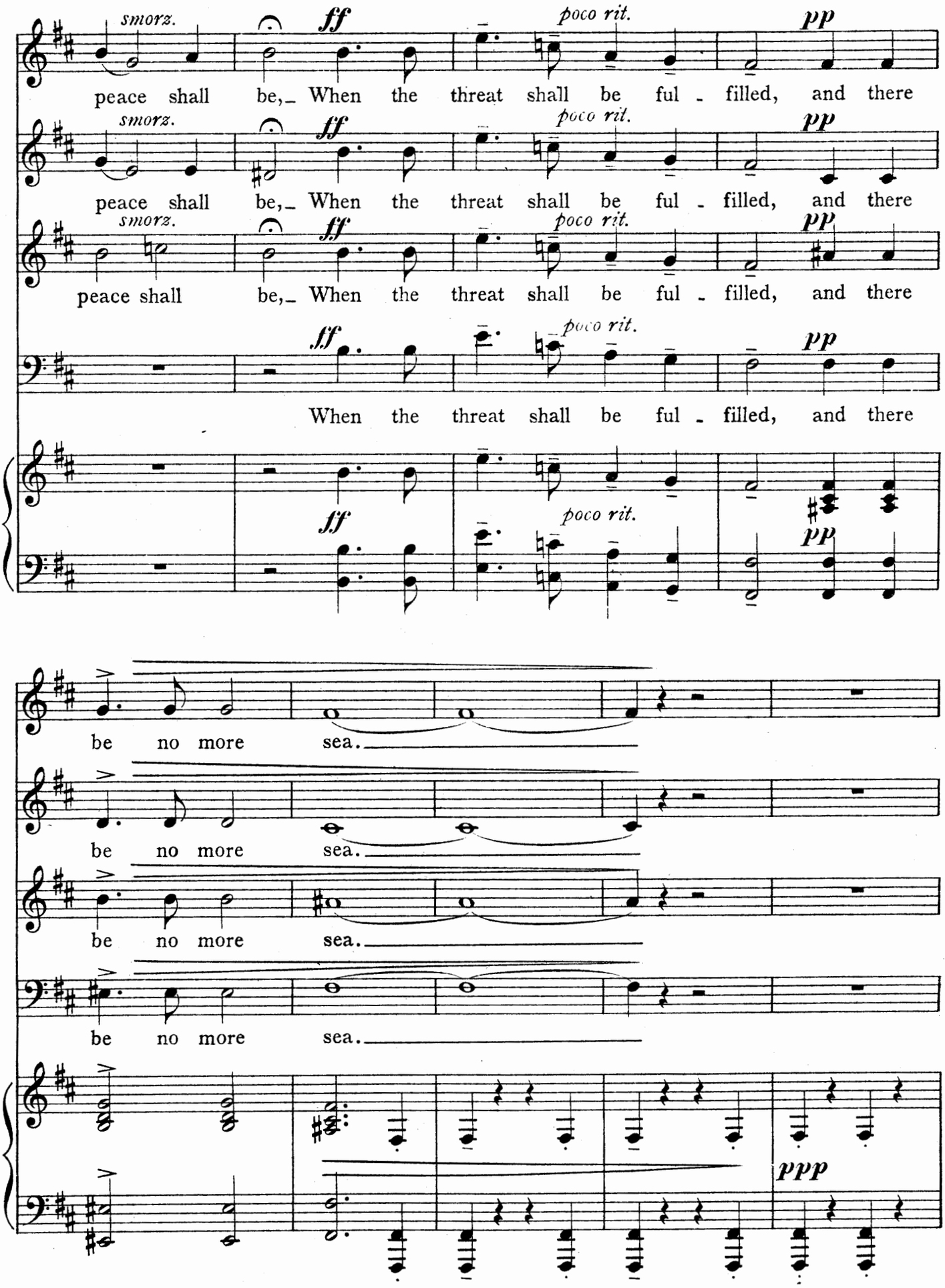

mor - tals, what do mor - tals want with spir - it?
What do
mor - tals, what do mor - tals want with spir - it?
What do

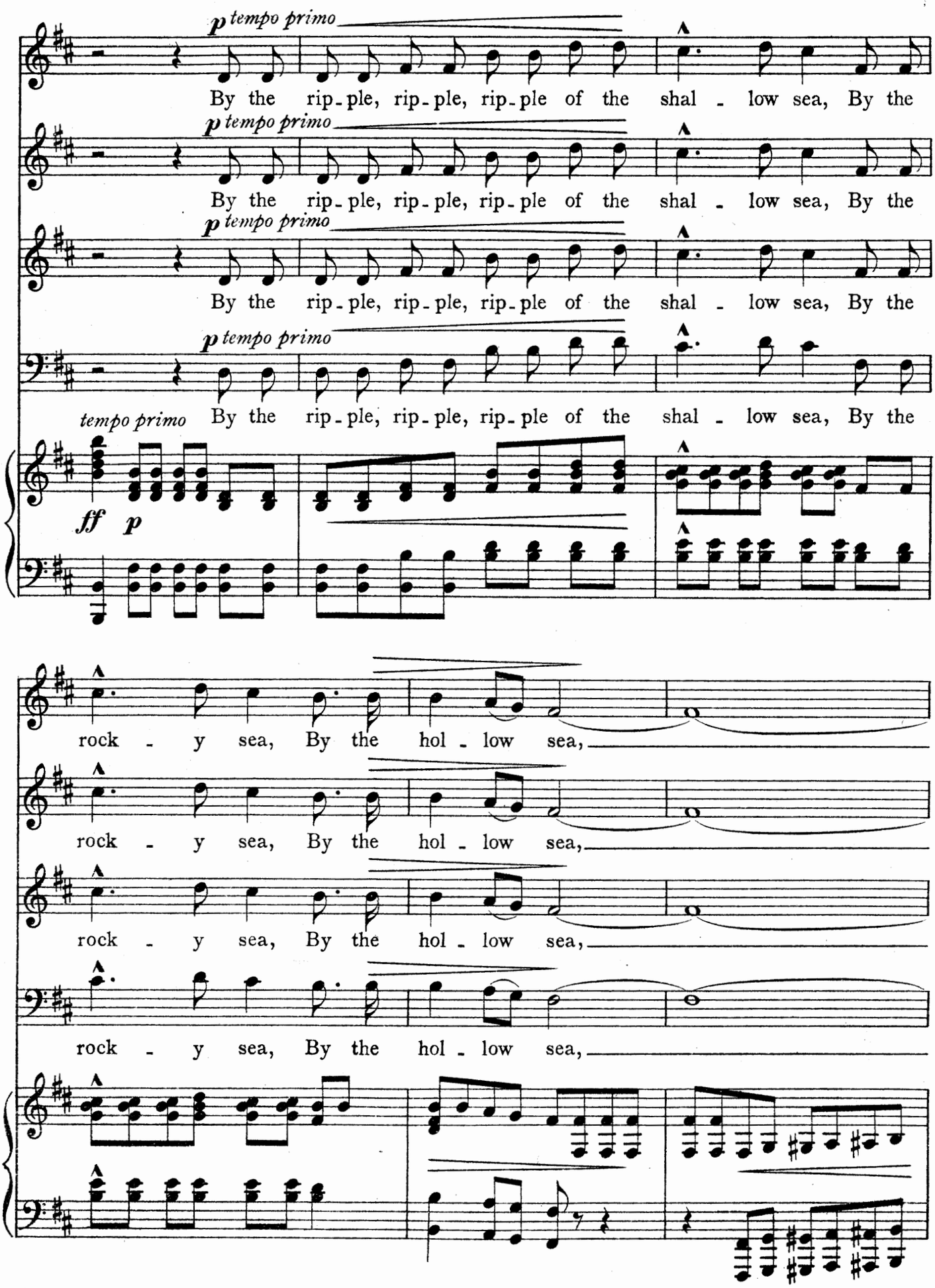

'Tis the
mor - tals, what do mor - tals want with spir - it? 'Tis the
'Tis the
mor - tals, what do mor - tals want with spir - it? 'Tis the

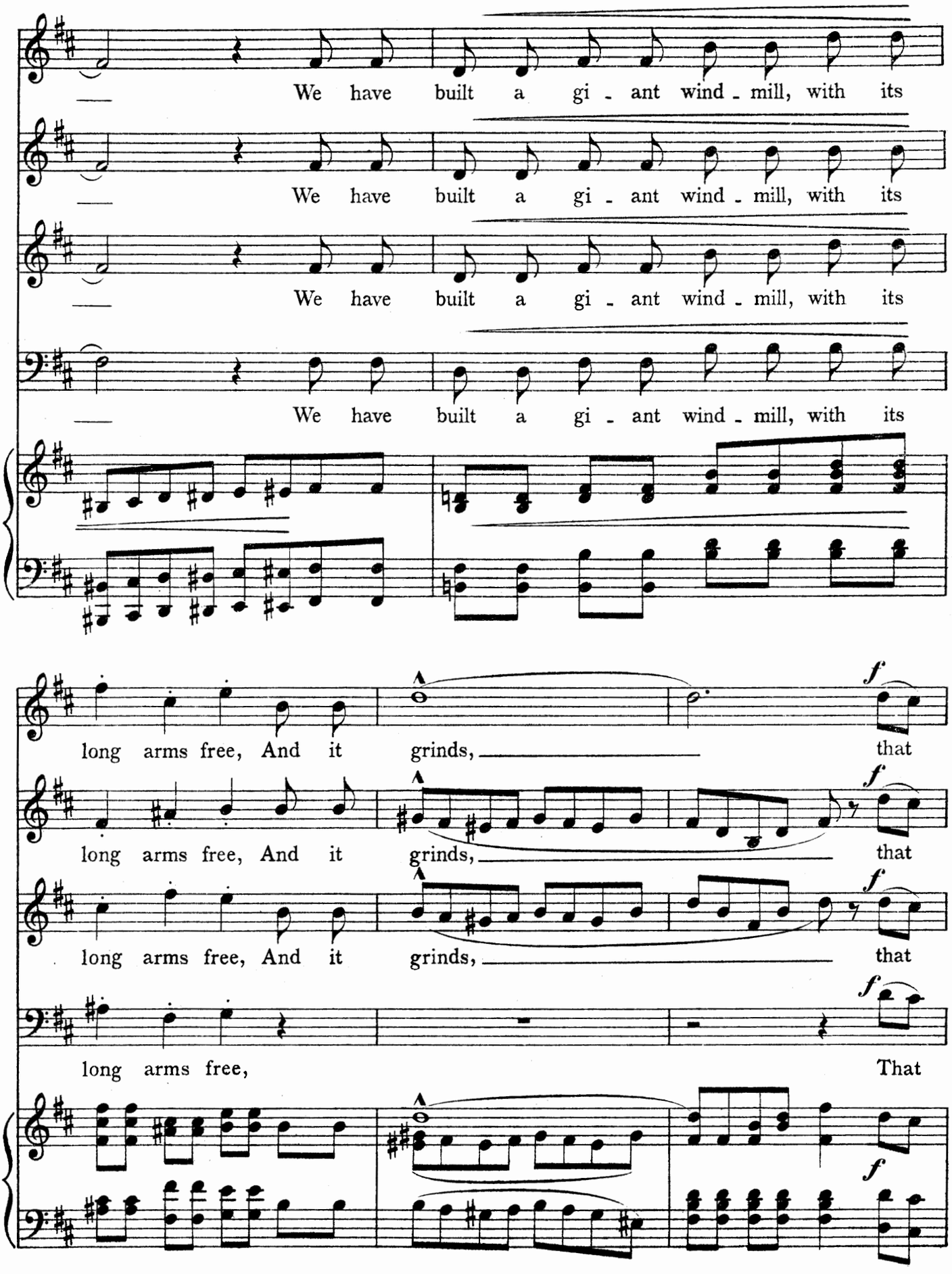

bo - - - - - - - - dies that are fair.
bo - - - - - - - - dies that are fair.
bo - - - - - - - - dies that are fair.
bo - - - - - - - - dies that are fair.
stacc.
mp
Out be - yond the green hor - i - zon
mp
Out be - yond the green hor - i - zon
mp
Out be - yond the green hor - i - zon
mp
Out be - yond the green hor - i - zon
mp

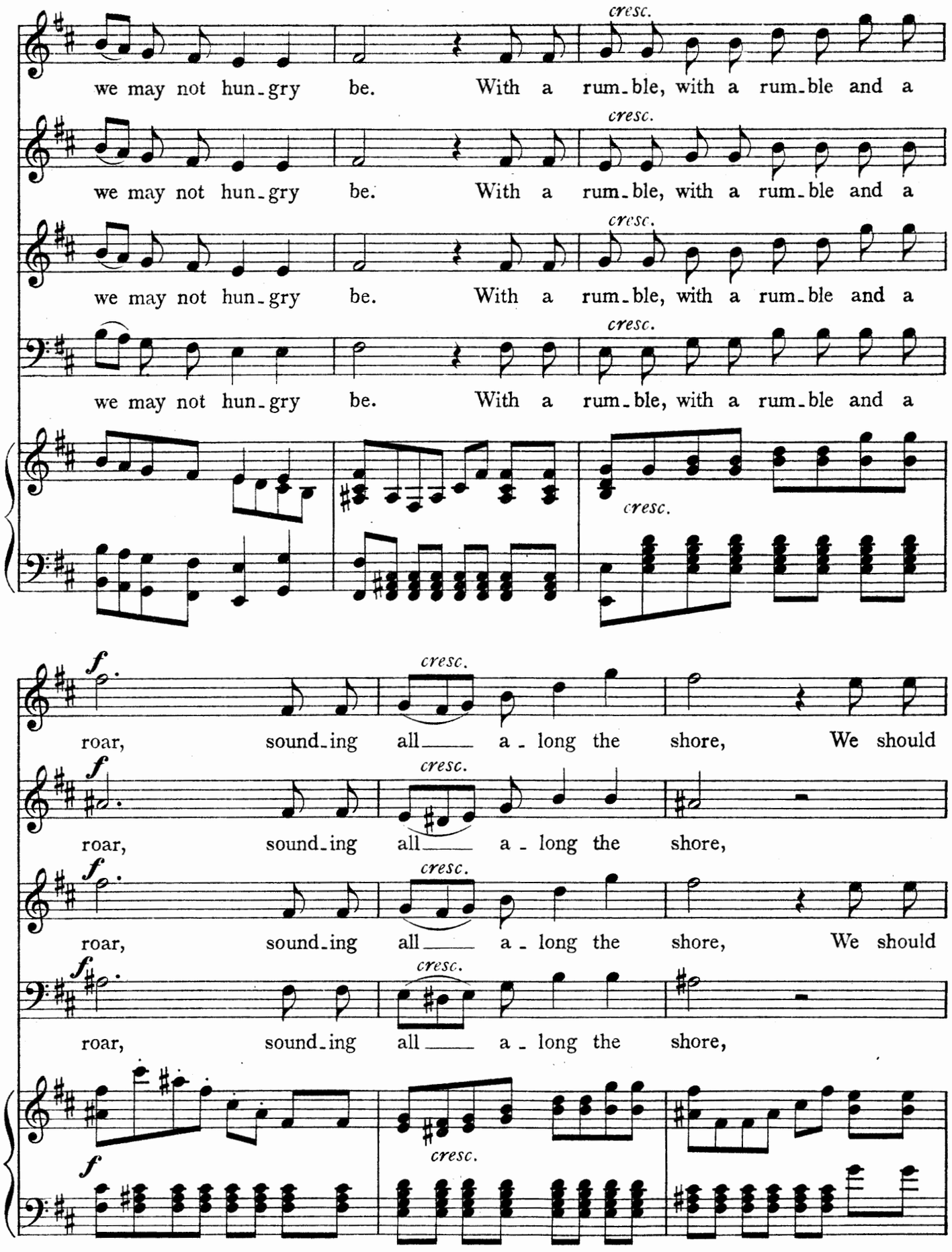

lurks the venge - ful day, Lurks the fate - ful day,
lurks the venge - ful day, Lurks the fate - ful day,
lurks the venge - ful day, Lurks the fate - ful day,
lurks the venge - ful day, Lurks the fate - ful day,
rit.
f molto rit.
p Meno mosso. ♩ = 96.
Lurks the hate - ful day. When the wind shall cease to help us
f molto rit.
p Meno mosso.
Lurks the hate - ful day. When the wind shall cease to help us
f molto rit.
p Meno mosso.
Lurks the hate - ful day. When the wind shall cease to help us
f molto rit.
p Meno mosso.
Lurks the hate - ful day. When the wind shall cease to help us
Meno mosso. ♩ = 96.
sf molto rit.
p

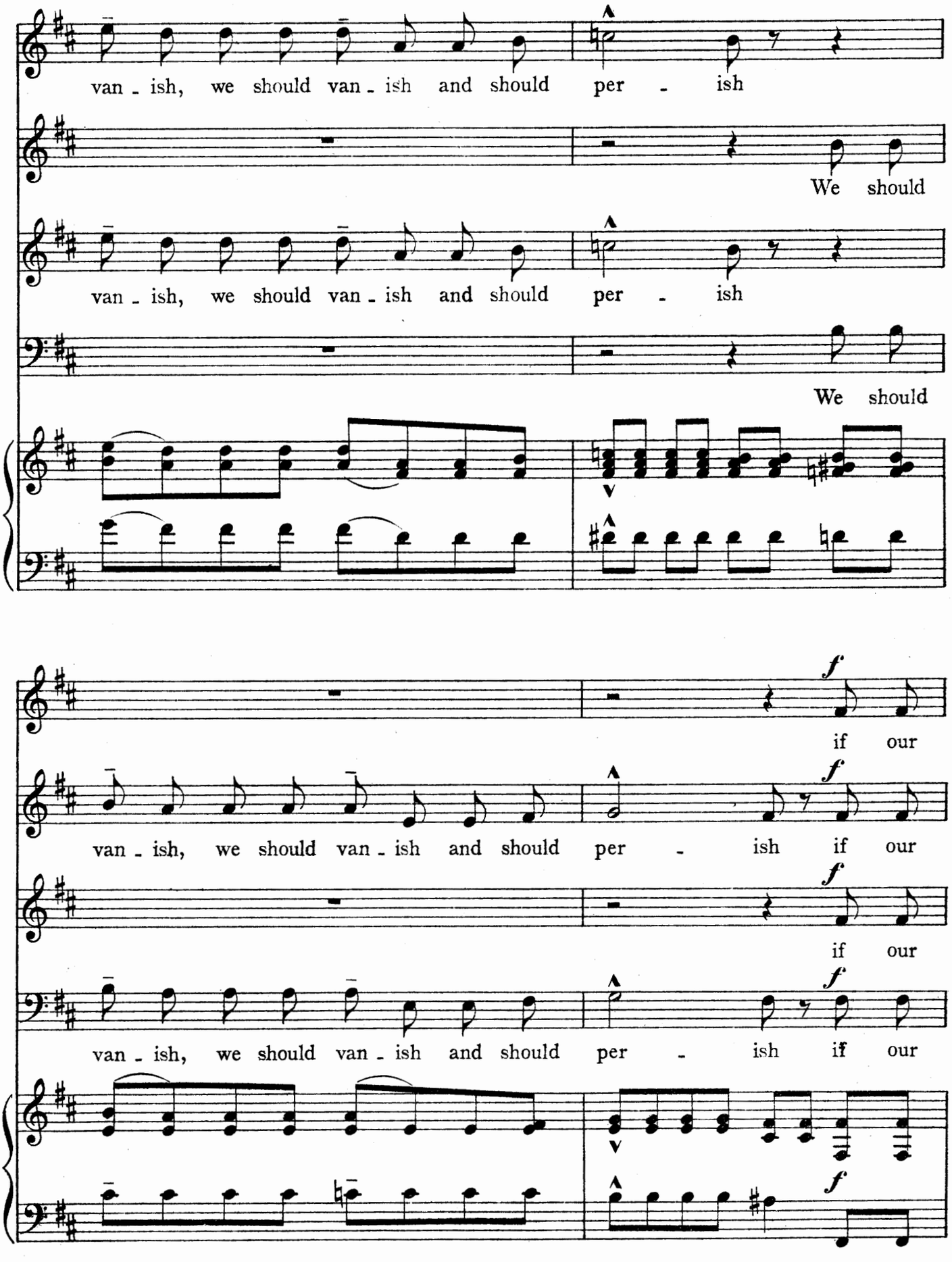

rit.
p
pp tranquillo
in our shark-like play, When our calm cold sway Shall have
passed a - way, When the wreck - ers and the wrecked both at
passed a - way.

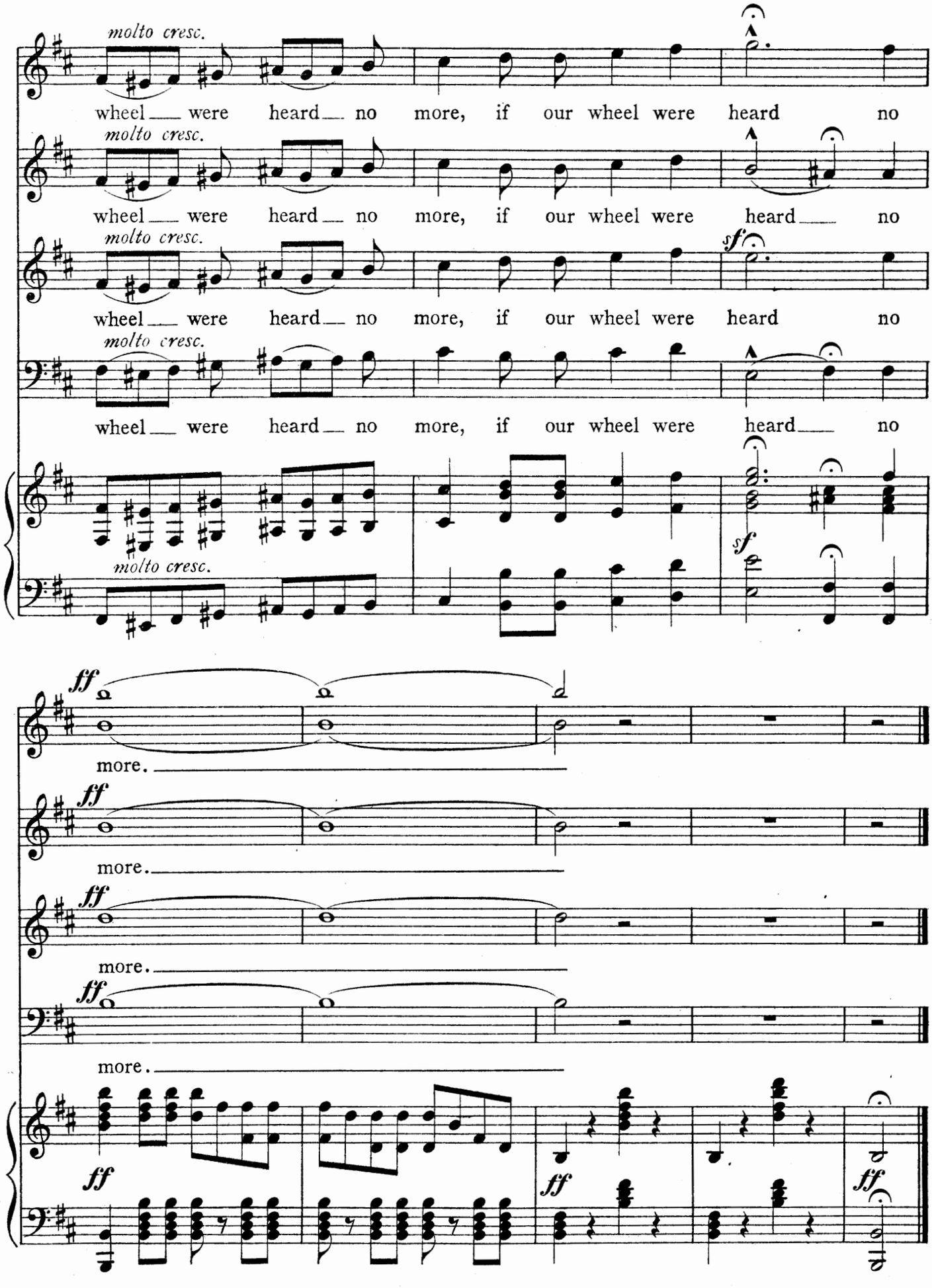

smorz.
ff
poco rit.
pp
peace shall be, When the threat shall be ful - filled, and there
be no more sea.
ppp


p tempo primo
By the rip-ple, rip-ple, rip-ple of the shal - low sea, By the
p tempo primo
By the rip-ple, rip-ple, rip-ple of the shal - low sea, By the
p tempo primo
By the rip-ple, rip-ple, rip-ple of the shal - low sea, By the
p tempo primo
tempo primo By the rip-ple, rip-ple, rip-ple of the shal - low sea, By the
ff p
rock - y sea, By the hol - low sea,
rock - y sea, By the hol - low sea,
rock - y sea, By the hol - low sea,
rock - y sea, By the hol - low sea,


We have built a gi - ant wind - mill, with its
We have built a gi - ant wind - mill, with its
We have built a gi - ant wind - mill, with its
We have built a gi - ant wind - mill, with its
long arms free, And it grinds, that
long arms free, And it grinds, that
long arms free, And it grinds, that
long arms free, That
f

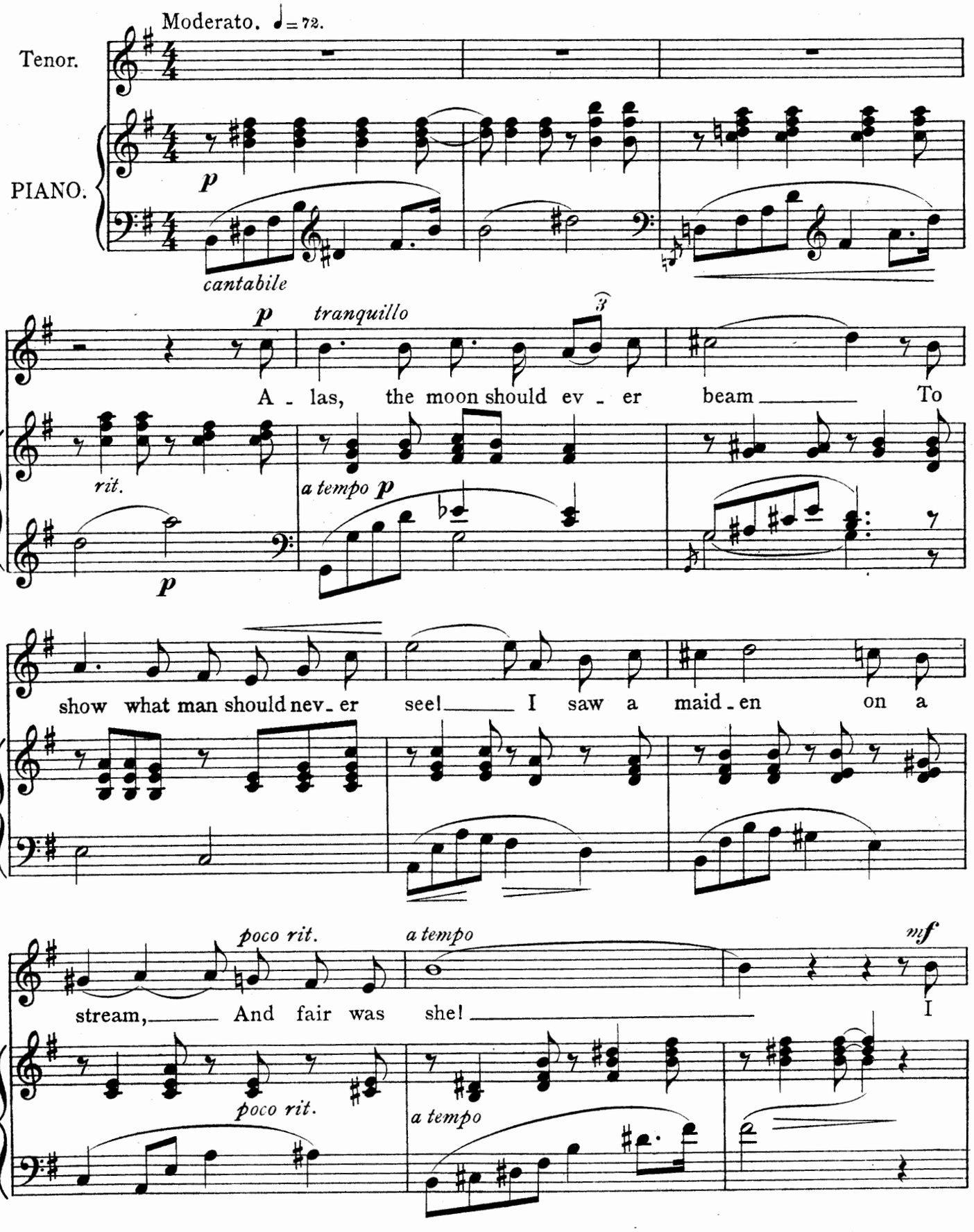

cresc.
we may not hun-gry be. With a rum-ble, with a rum-ble and a
cresc.
we may not hun-gry be. With a rum-ble, with a rum-ble and a
cresc.
we may not hun-gry be. With a rum-ble, with a rum-ble and a
cresc.
we may not hun-gry be. With a rum-ble, with a rum-ble and a
cresc.
f
cresc.
roar, sound-ing all a-long the shore, We should
f
cresc.
roar, sound-ing all a-long the shore,
f
cresc.
roar, sound-ing all a-long the shore, We should
f
cresc.
roar, sound-ing all a-long the shore,
f
cresc.

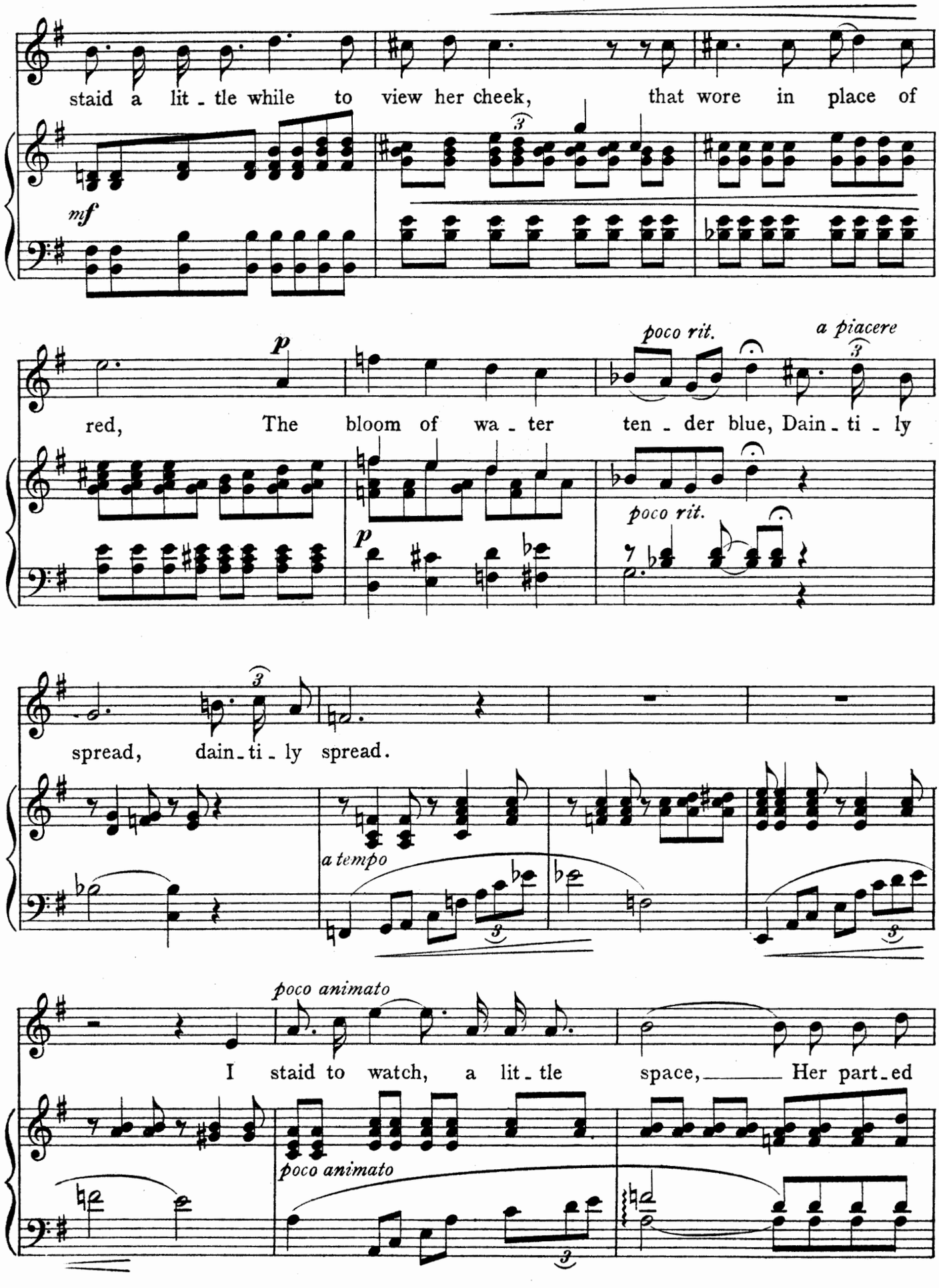

van - ish, we should van - ish and should per - ish
We should
van - ish, we should van - ish and should per - ish
We should
if our
van - ish, we should van - ish and should per - ish if our
if our
van - ish, we should van - ish and should per - ish if our

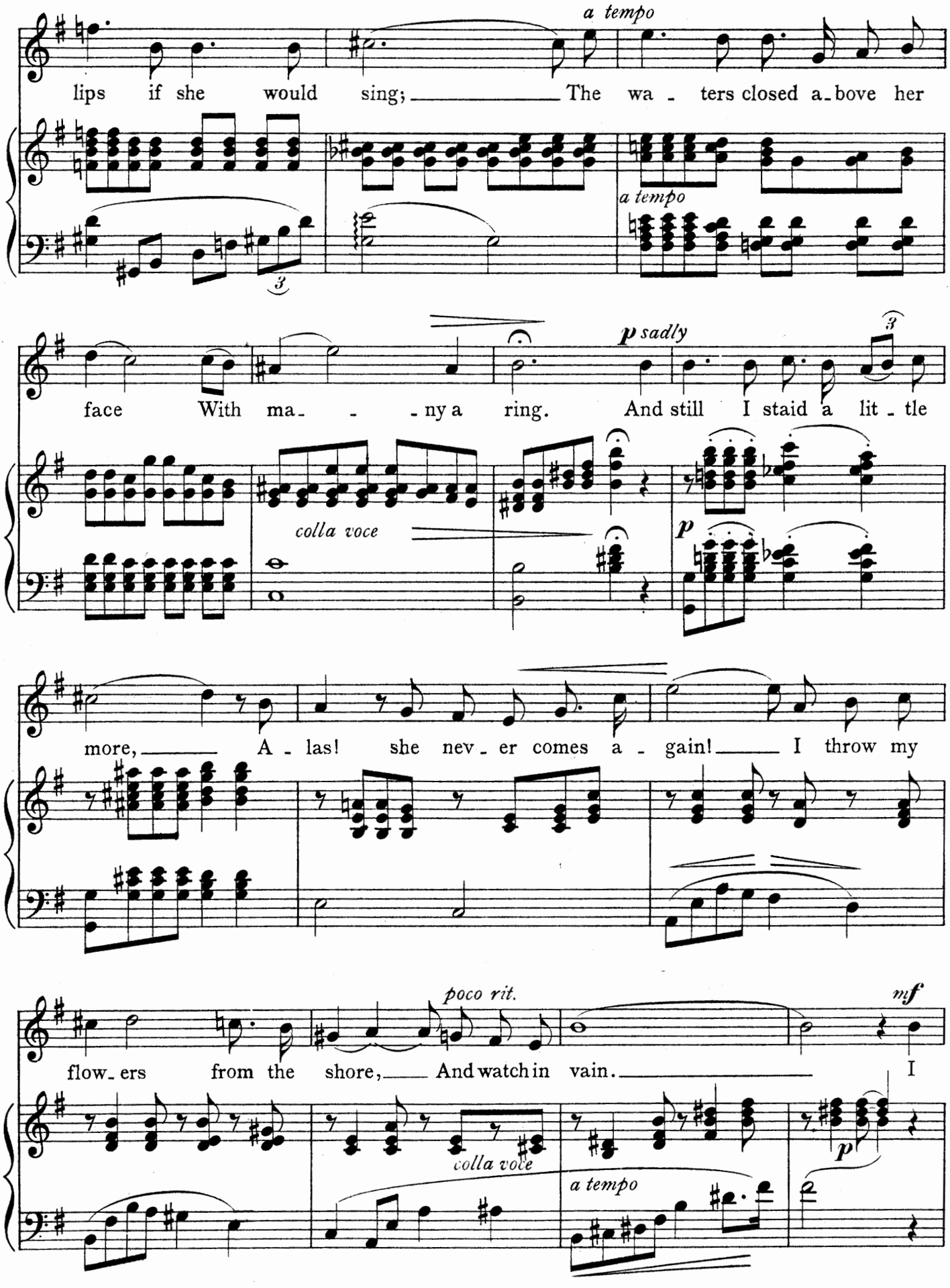

molto cresc.
wheel were heard no more, if our wheel were heard no
molto cresc.
wheel were heard no more, if our wheel were heard no
molto cresc.
wheel were heard no more, if our wheel were heard no
molto cresc.
wheel were heard no more, if our wheel were heard no
molto cresc.
sf
sf
ff
more.
ff
more.
ff
more.
ff
more.
ff
ff
ff

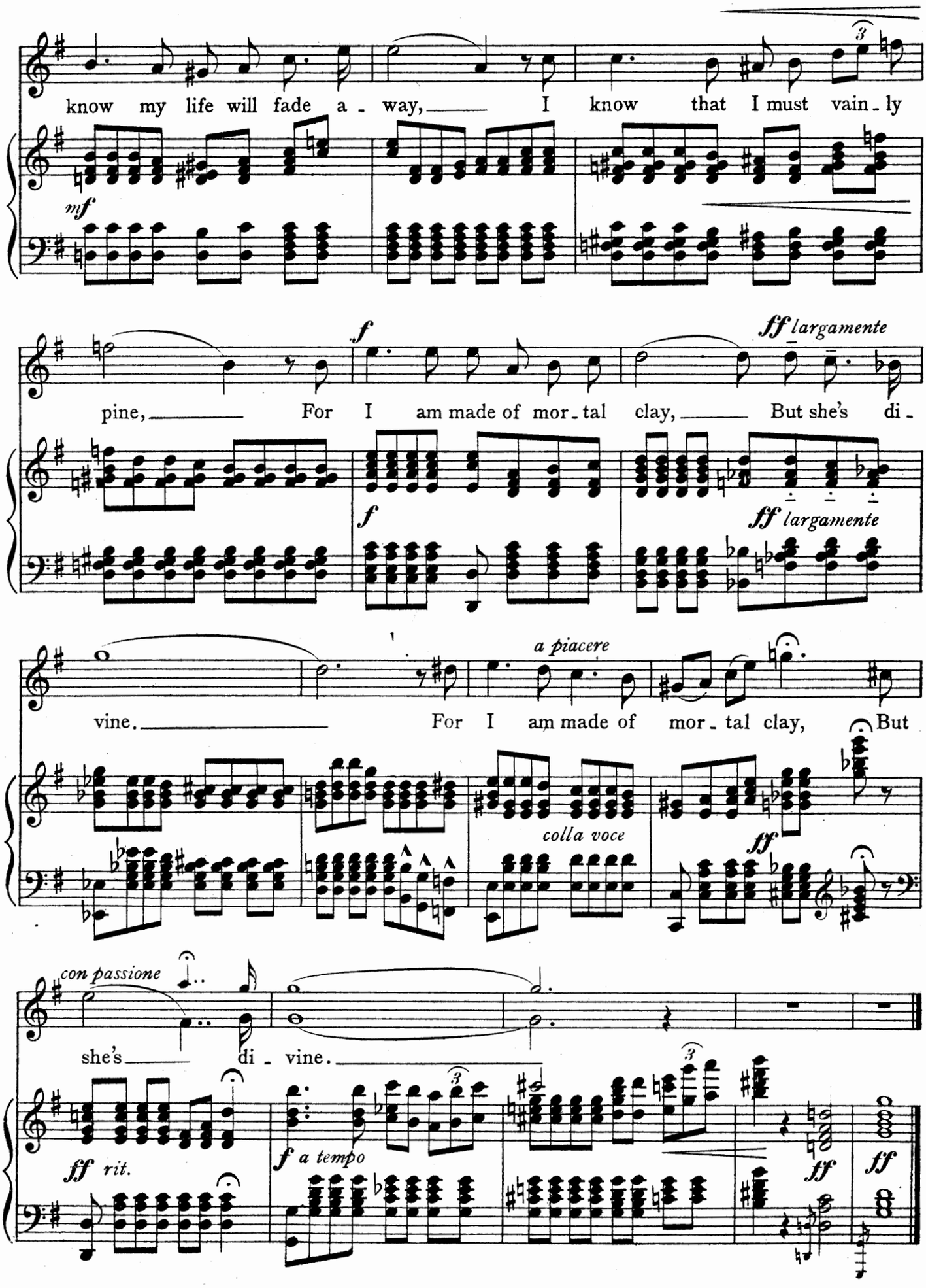
The Water-nymph.

Words by Thomas Hood.



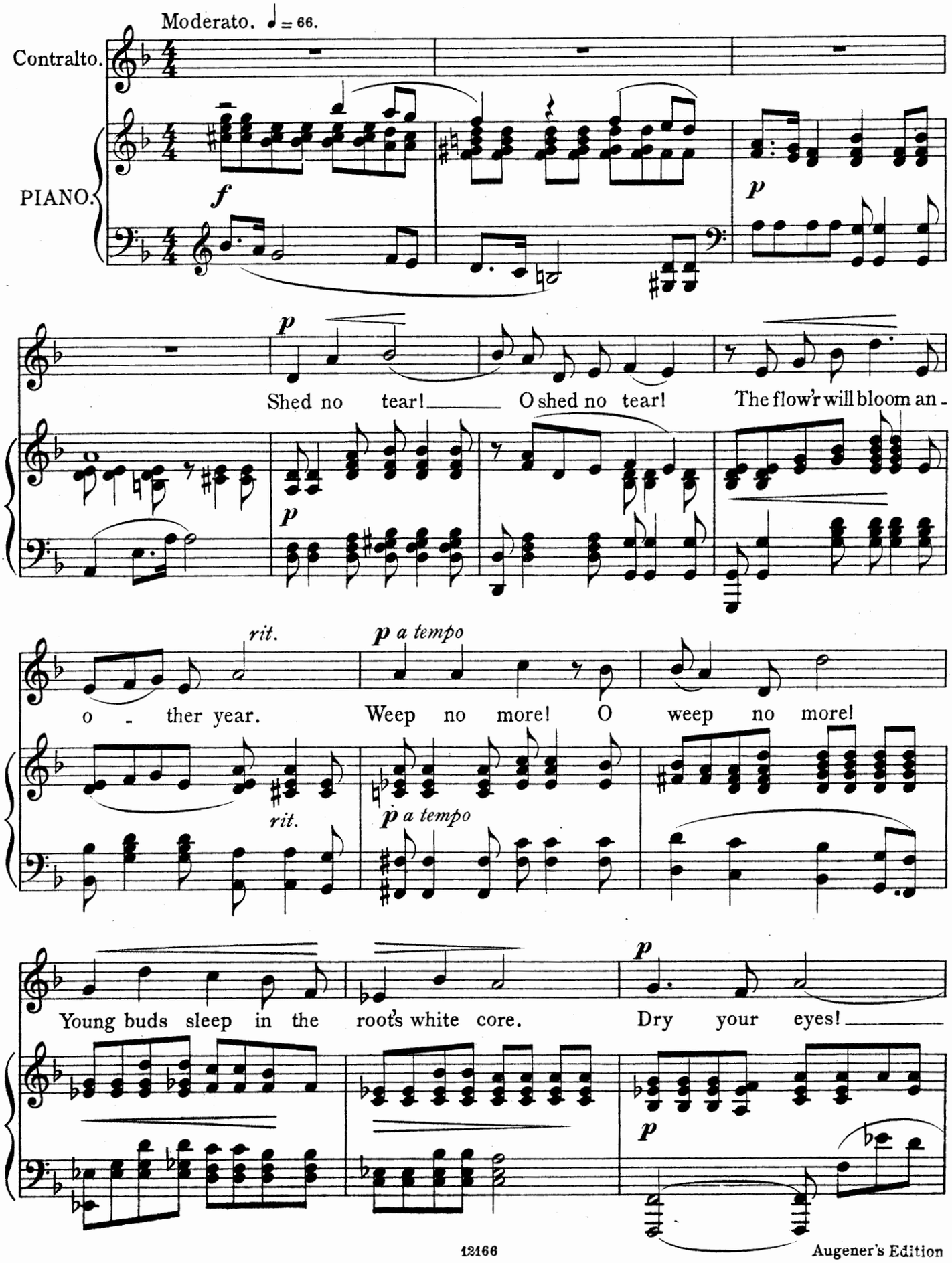

staid a lit - tle while to view her cheek, that wore in place of
mf
p
poco rit.
a piacere
red, The bloom of wa - ter ten - der blue, Dain - ti - ly
poco rit.
spread, dain - ti - ly spread.
a tempo
poco animato
I staid to watch, a lit - tle space, Her part - ed
poco animato

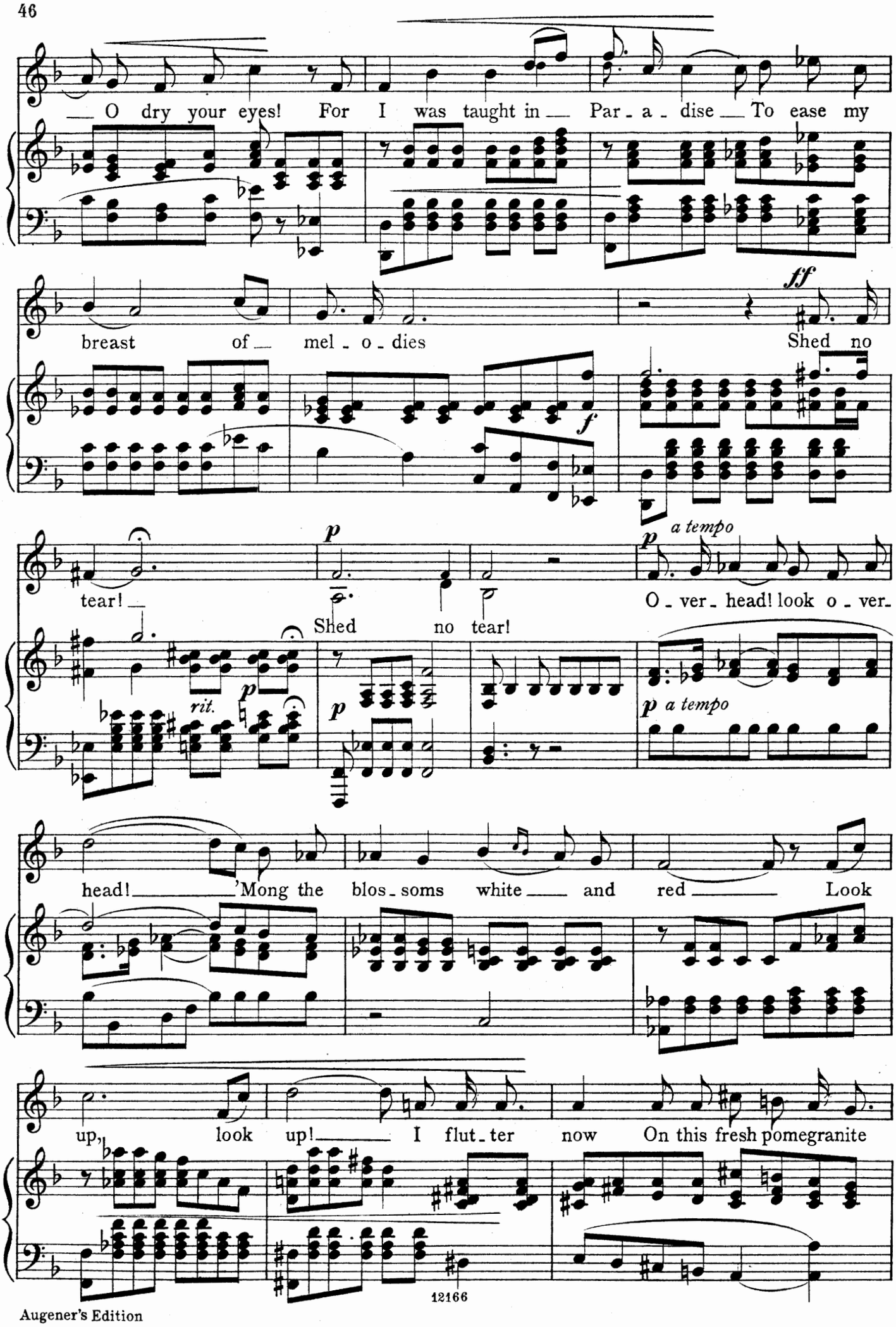

a tempo
lips if she would sing; The wa - ters closed a-bove her
a tempo
p sadly
face With ma- - - ny a ring. And still I staid a lit - tle
colla voce
p
more, A - las! she nev - er comes a - gain! I throw my
poco rit.
mf
flow- ers from the shore, And watch in vain. I
colla voce
a tempo
p

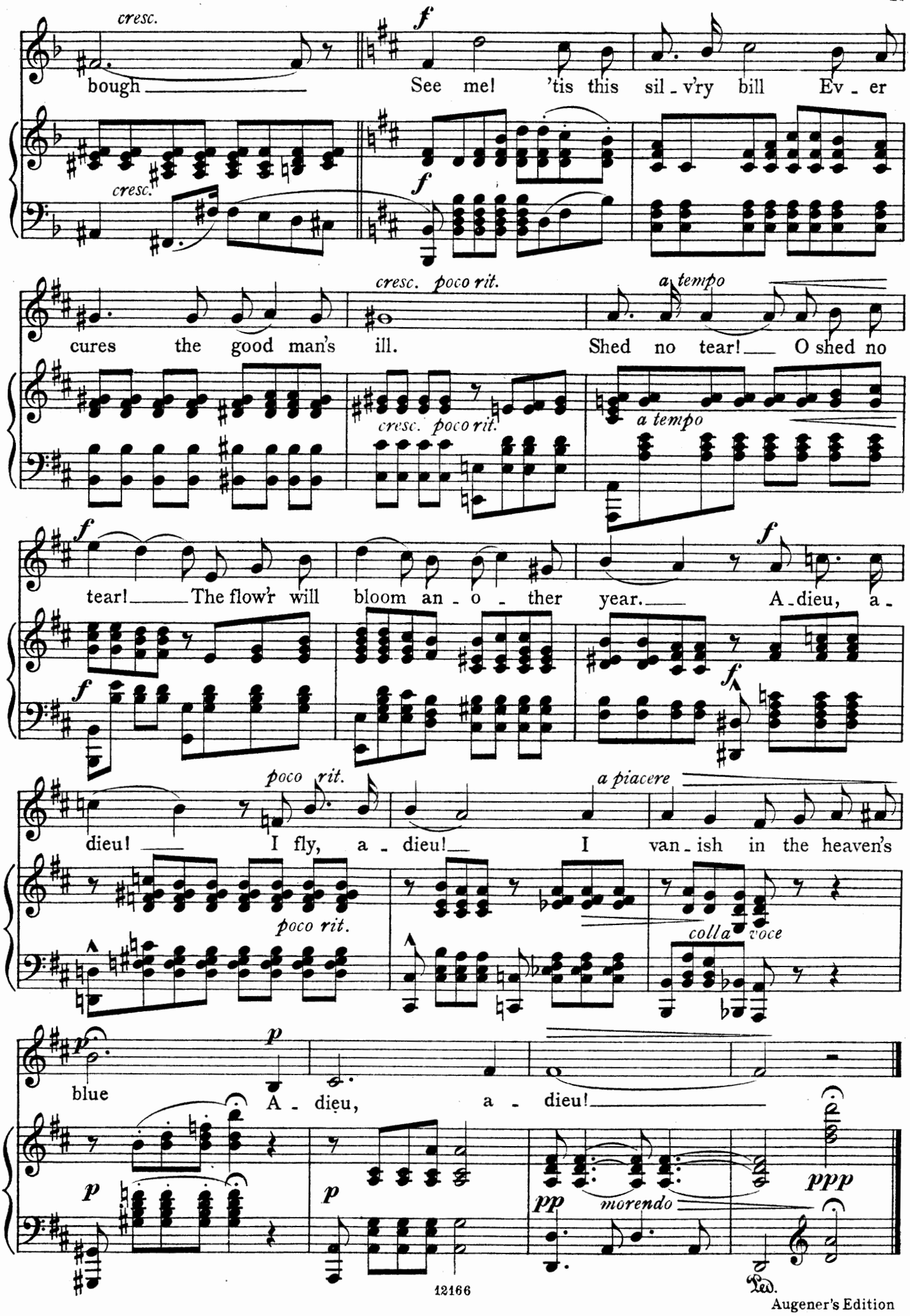

know my life will fade a - way, I know that I must vain - ly
mf
pine, For I am made of mor - tal clay, But she's di -
f
ff largamente
vine. For I am made of mor - tal clay, But
a piacere
colla voce
ff
she's di - vine.
con passione
ff rit.
f a tempo
ff
ff

Shed no tear!

Words by Keats.



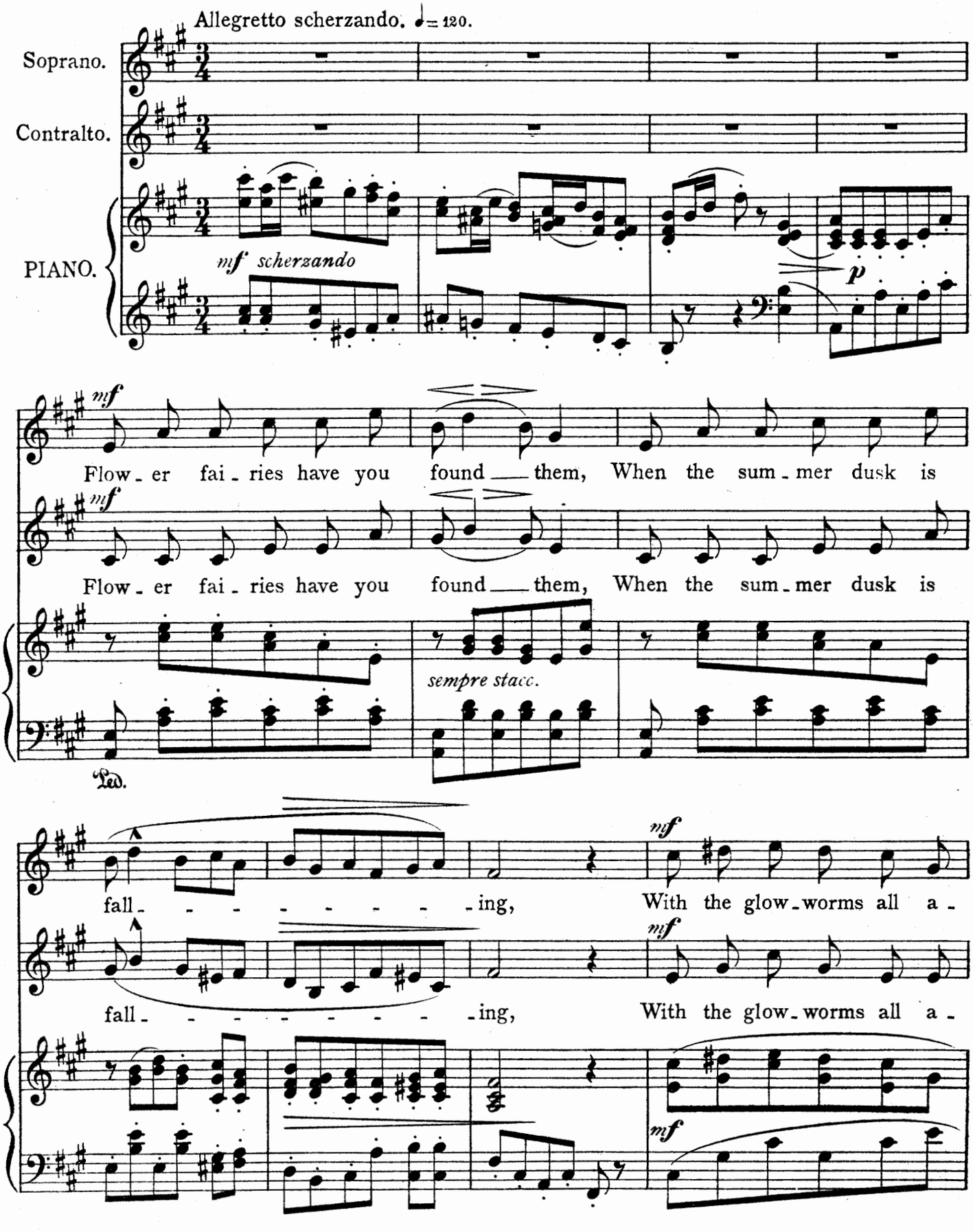

O dry your eyes! For I was taught in Par - a - dise To ease my
breast of mel - o - dies
Shed no
tear!
Shed no tear!
O - ver - head! look o - ver -
head! 'Mong the blos - soms white and red Look
up, look up! I flut - ter now On this fresh pomegranite
ff
f
p
a tempo
rit.

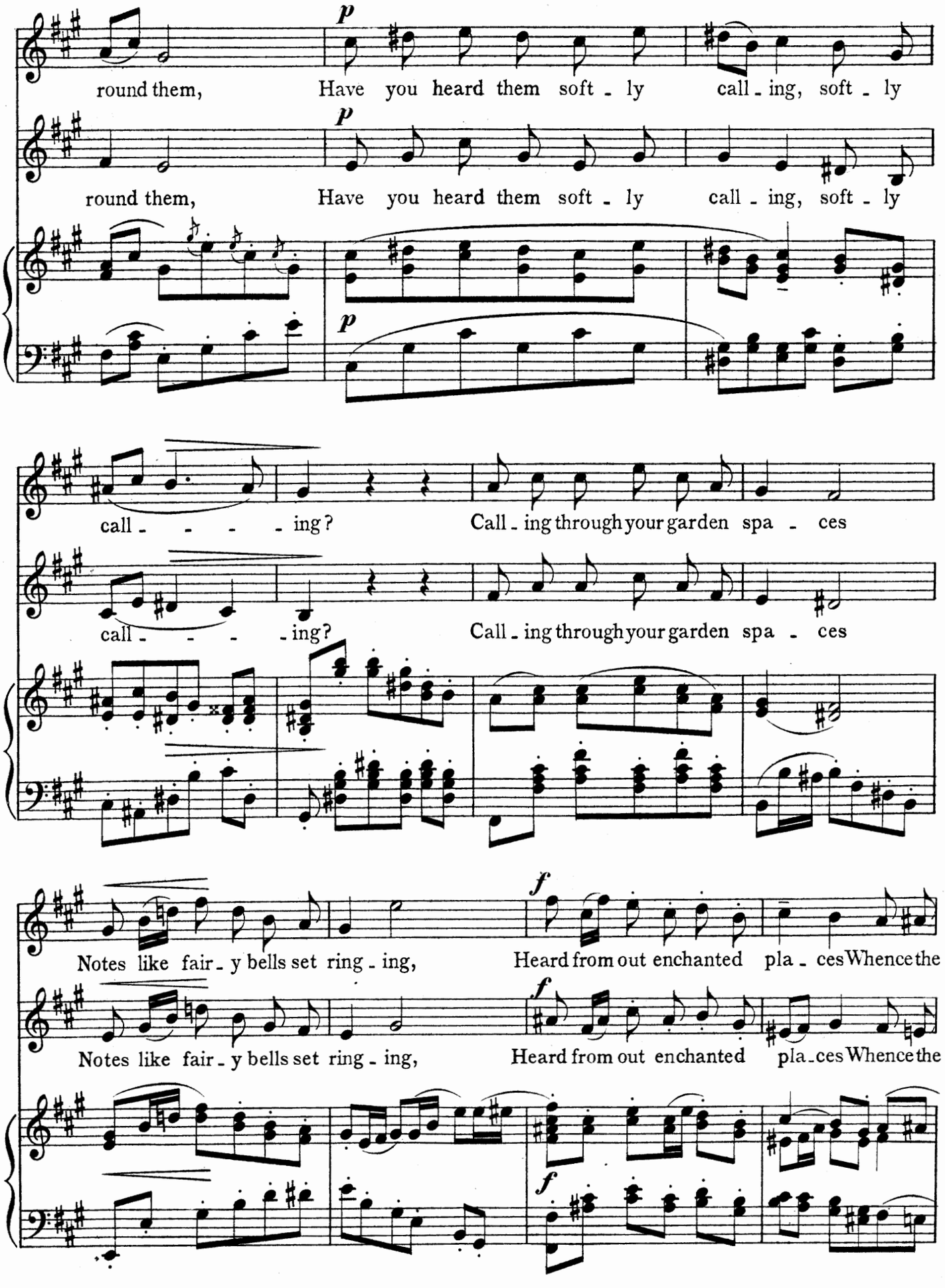


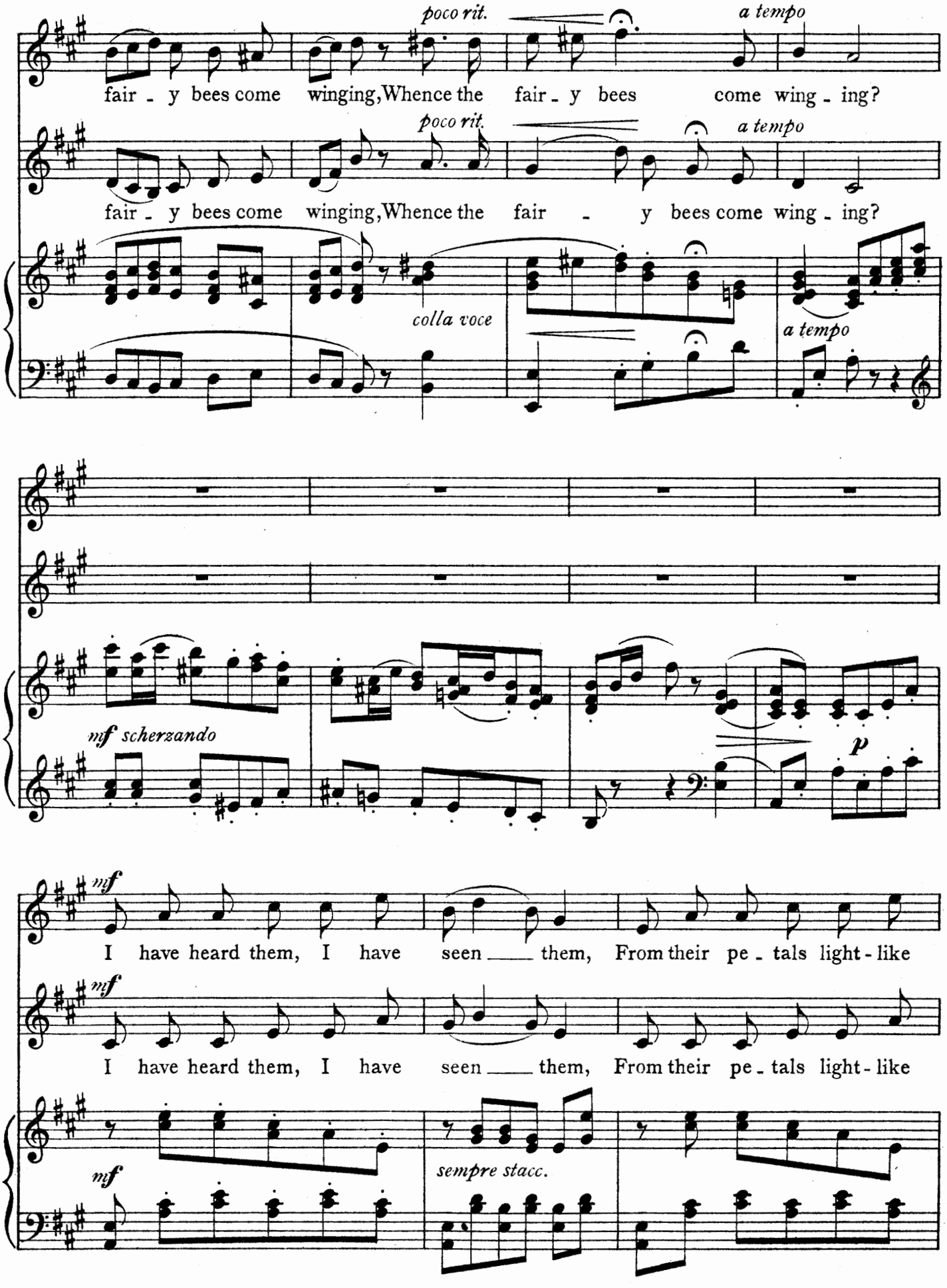
Augener's Edition

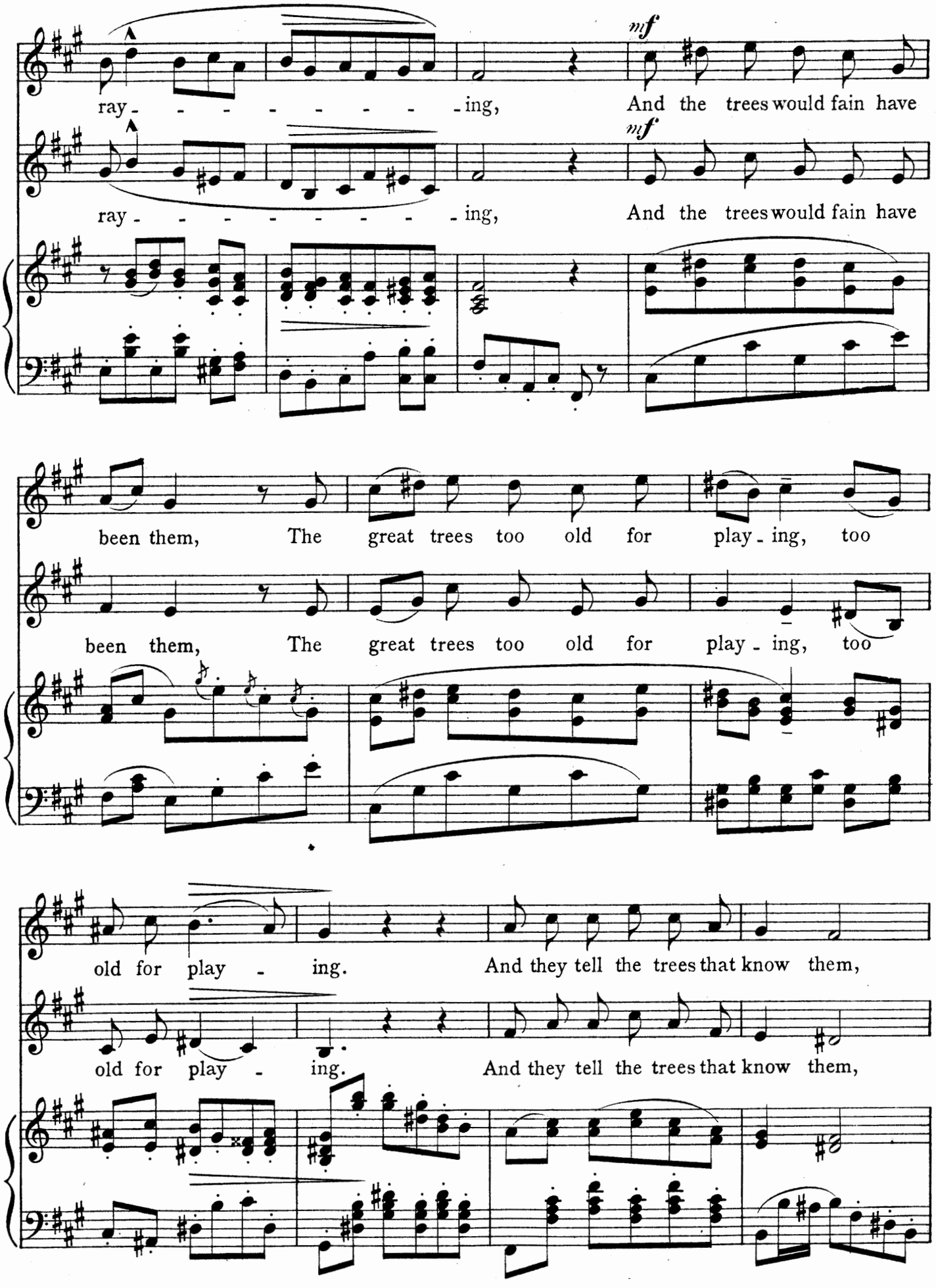
Flower Fairies.

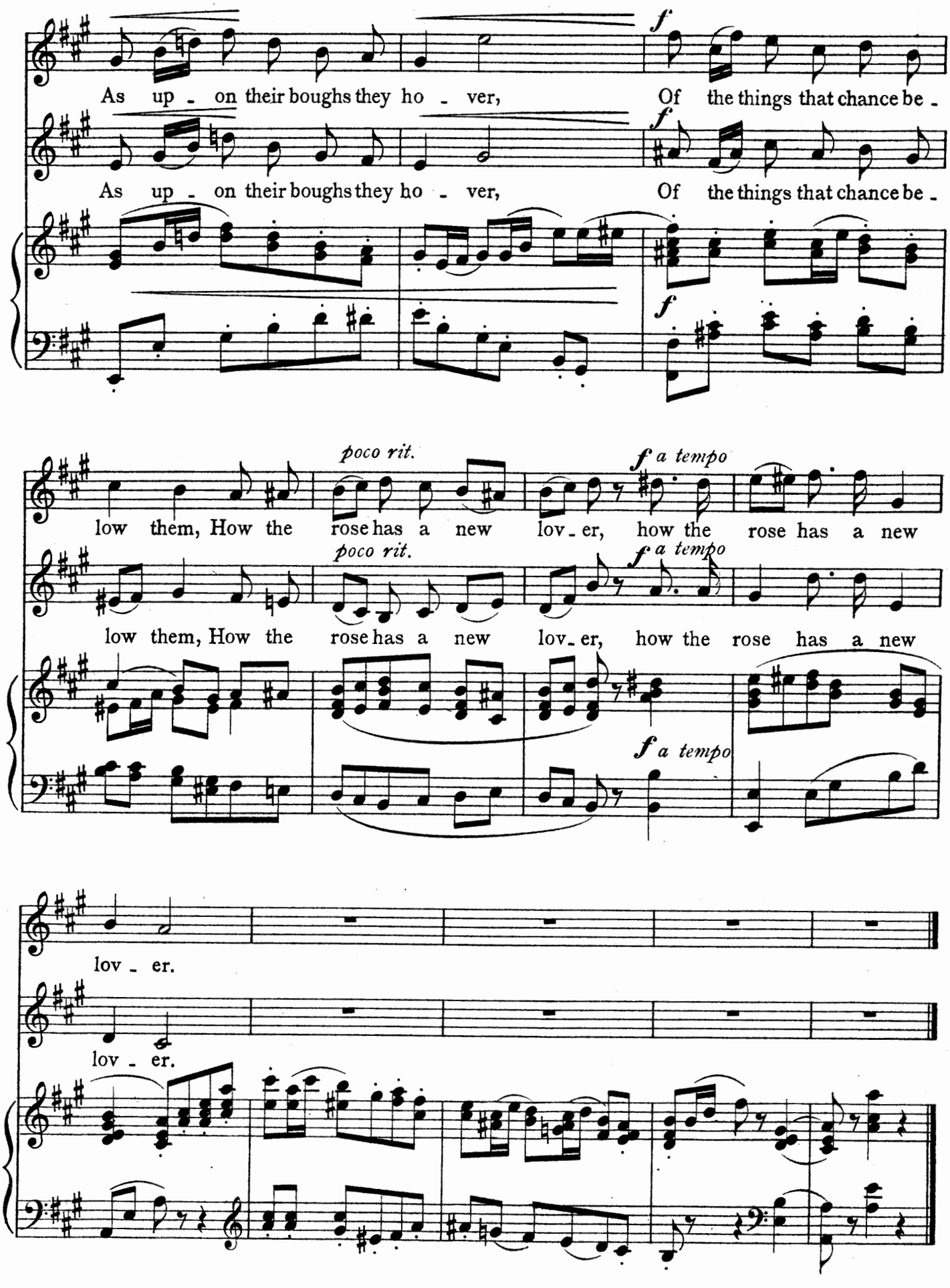
Words by Philip Bourke Marston.




p
round them, Have you heard them soft - ly call - ing, soft - ly
p
round them, Have you heard them soft - ly call - ing, soft - ly
p
call - - - - ing? Call - ing through your garden spa - ces
call - - - - ing? Call - ing through your garden spa - ces
f
Notes like fair - y bells set ring - ing, Heard from out enchanted pla - ces Whence the
f
Notes like fair - y bells set ring - ing, Heard from out enchanted pla - ces Whence the
f

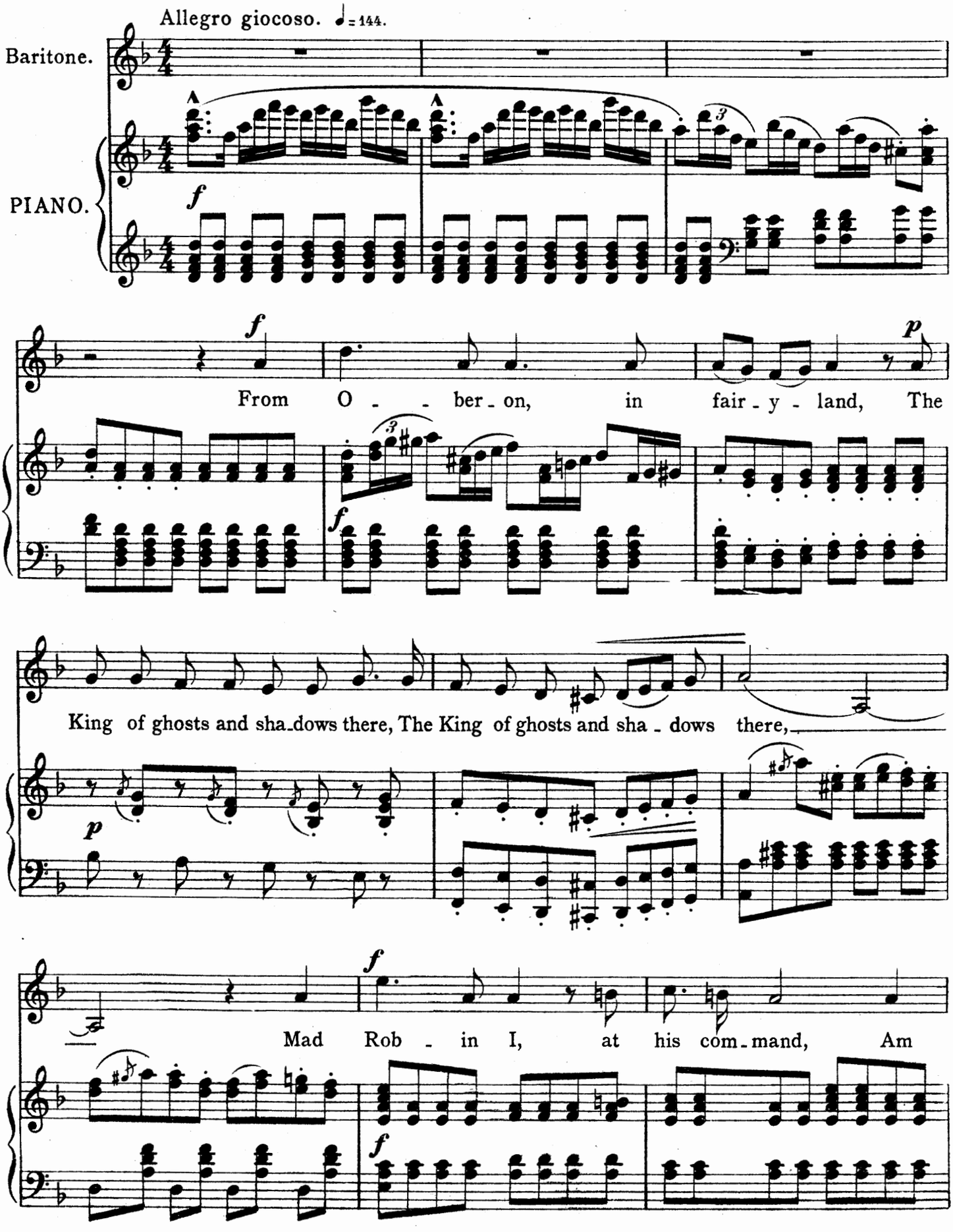

poco rit.
a tempo
fair - y bees come winging, Whence the fair - y bees come wing - ing?
poco rit.
a tempo
fair - y bees come winging, Whence the fair - y bees come wing - ing?
colla voce
a tempo
mf scherzando
p
mf
I have heard them, I have seen them, From their pe - tals light - like
mf
I have heard them, I have seen them, From their pe - tals light - like
mf
sempre stacc.

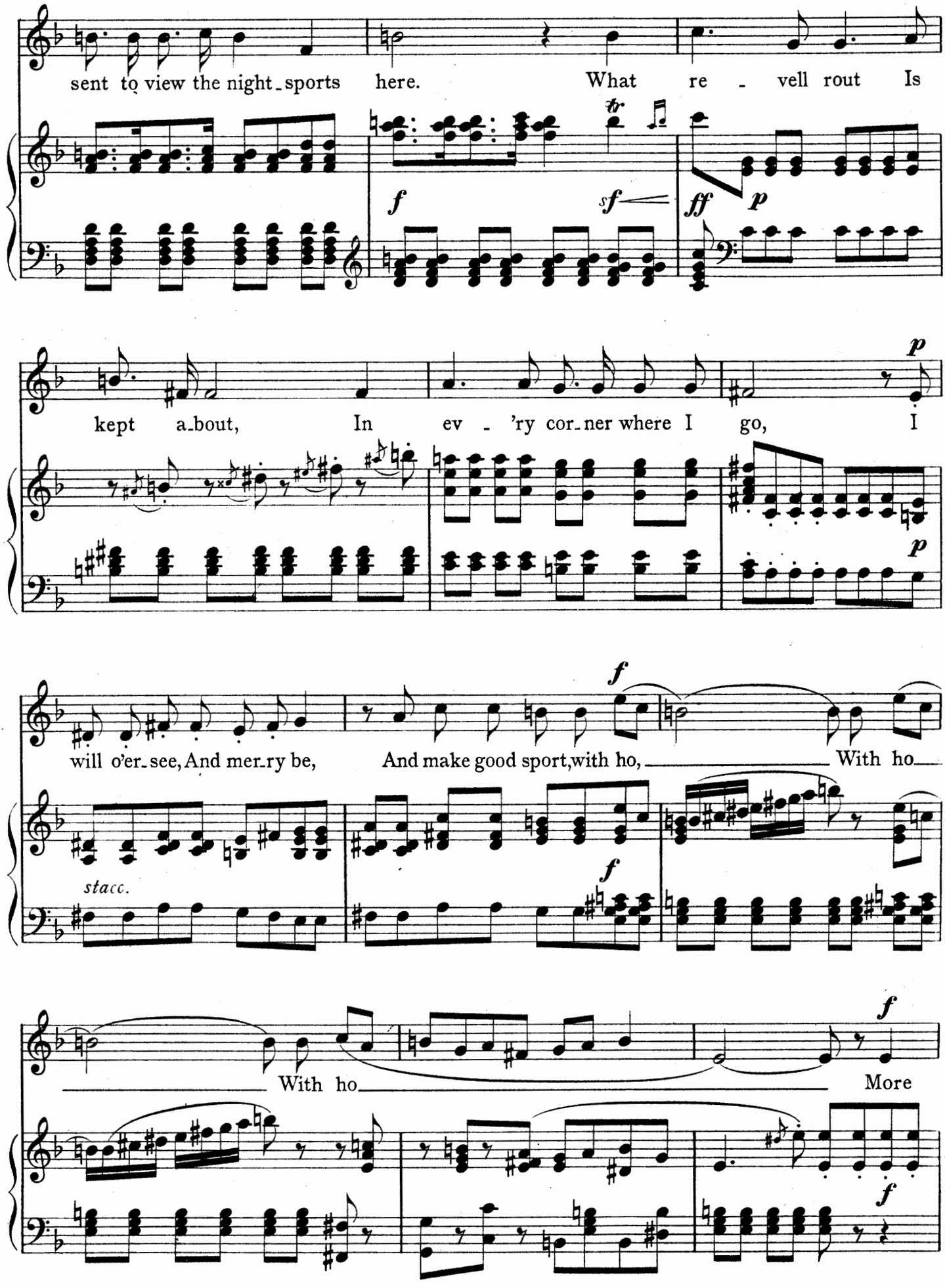

ray - - - - - - - - - ing,
And the trees would fain have been them,
The great trees too old for play - ing, too old for play - ing.
And they tell the trees that know them,
mf

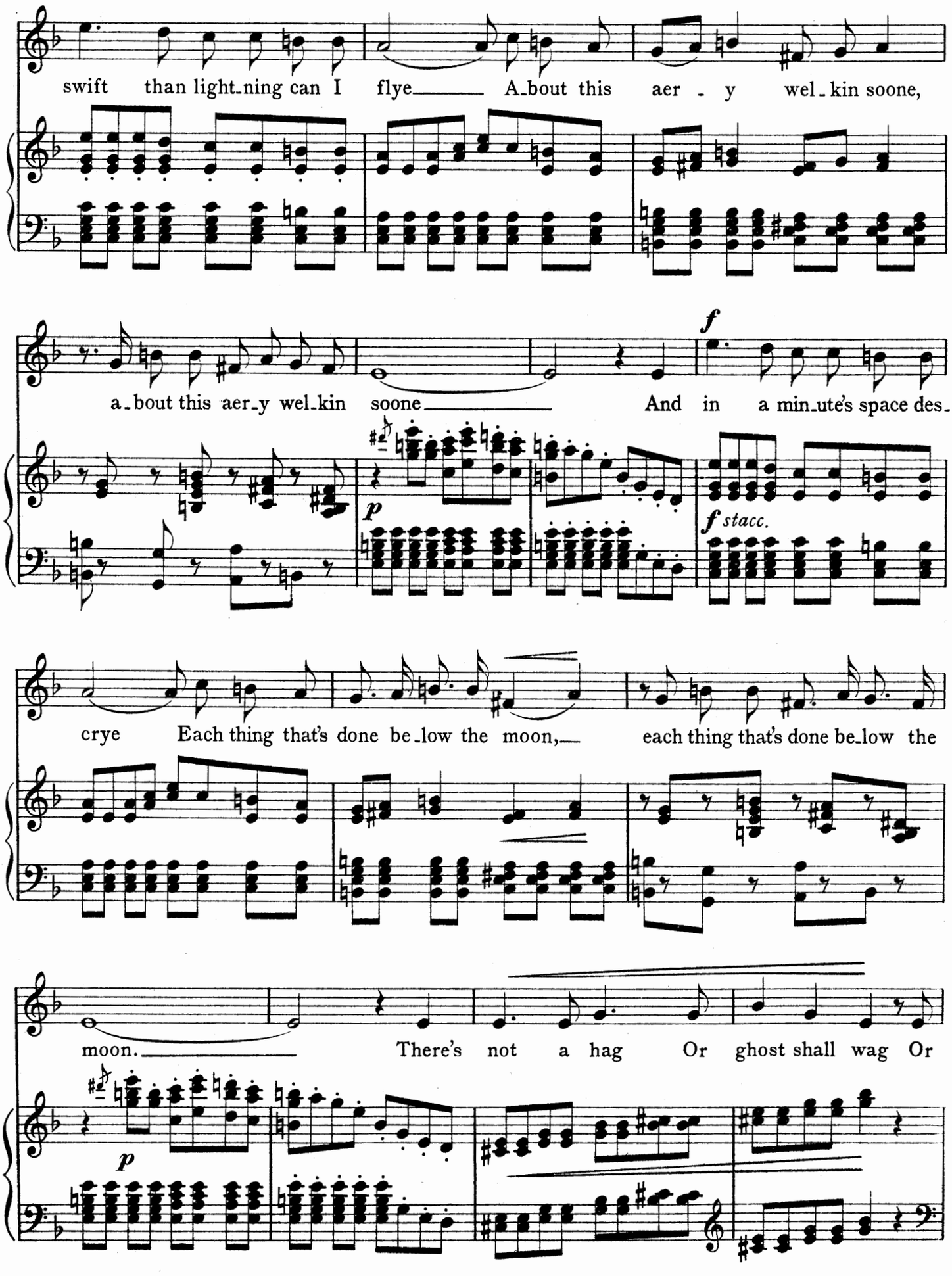

As up - on their boughs they ho - ver,
Of the things that chance be -
As up - on their boughs they ho - ver,
Of the things that chance be -
poco rit.
a tempo
low them, How the rose has a new lov - er, how the rose has a new
poco rit.
a tempo
low them, How the rose has a new lov - er, how the rose has a new
a tempo
lov - er.
lov - er.

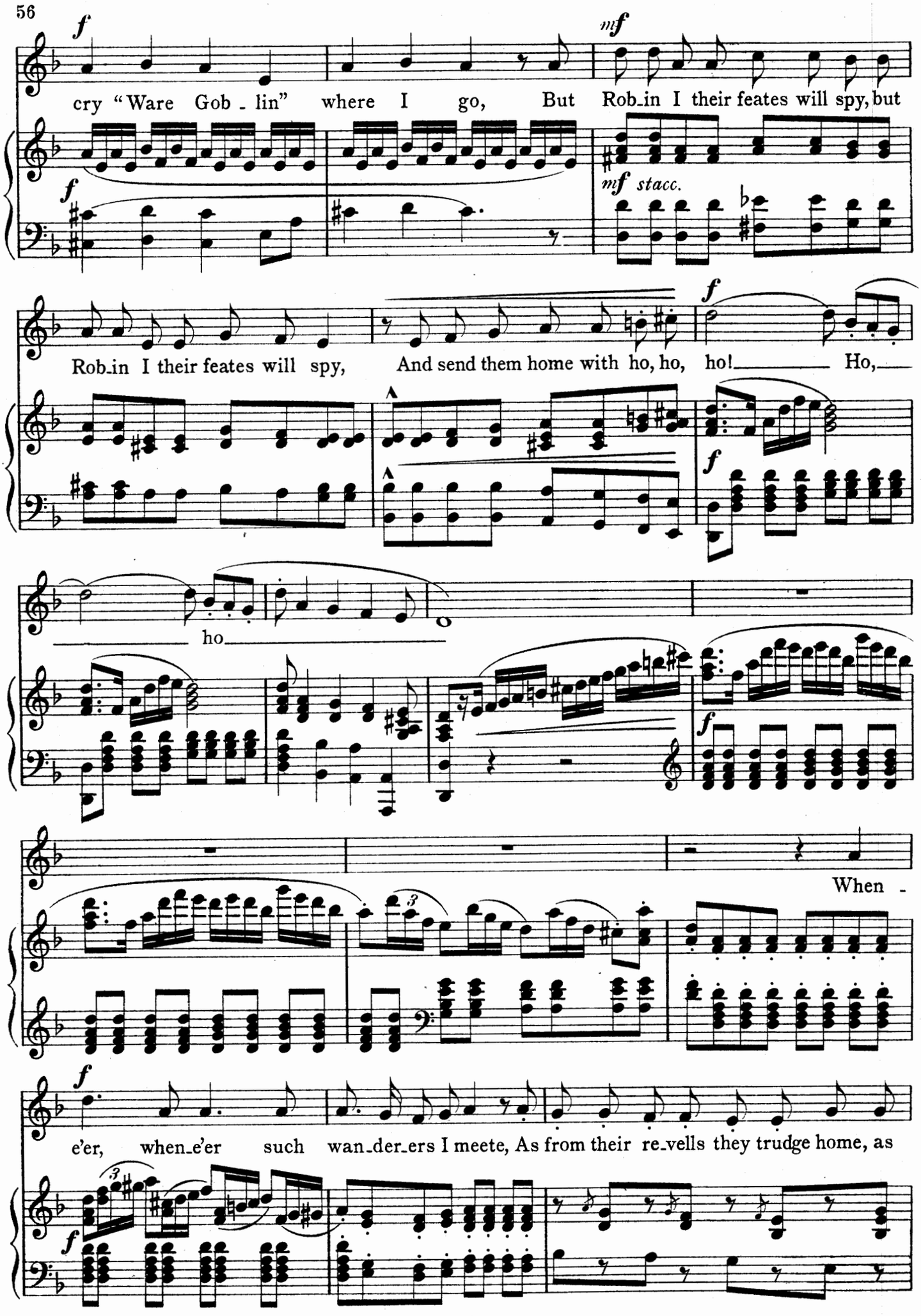
Robin Goodfellow.

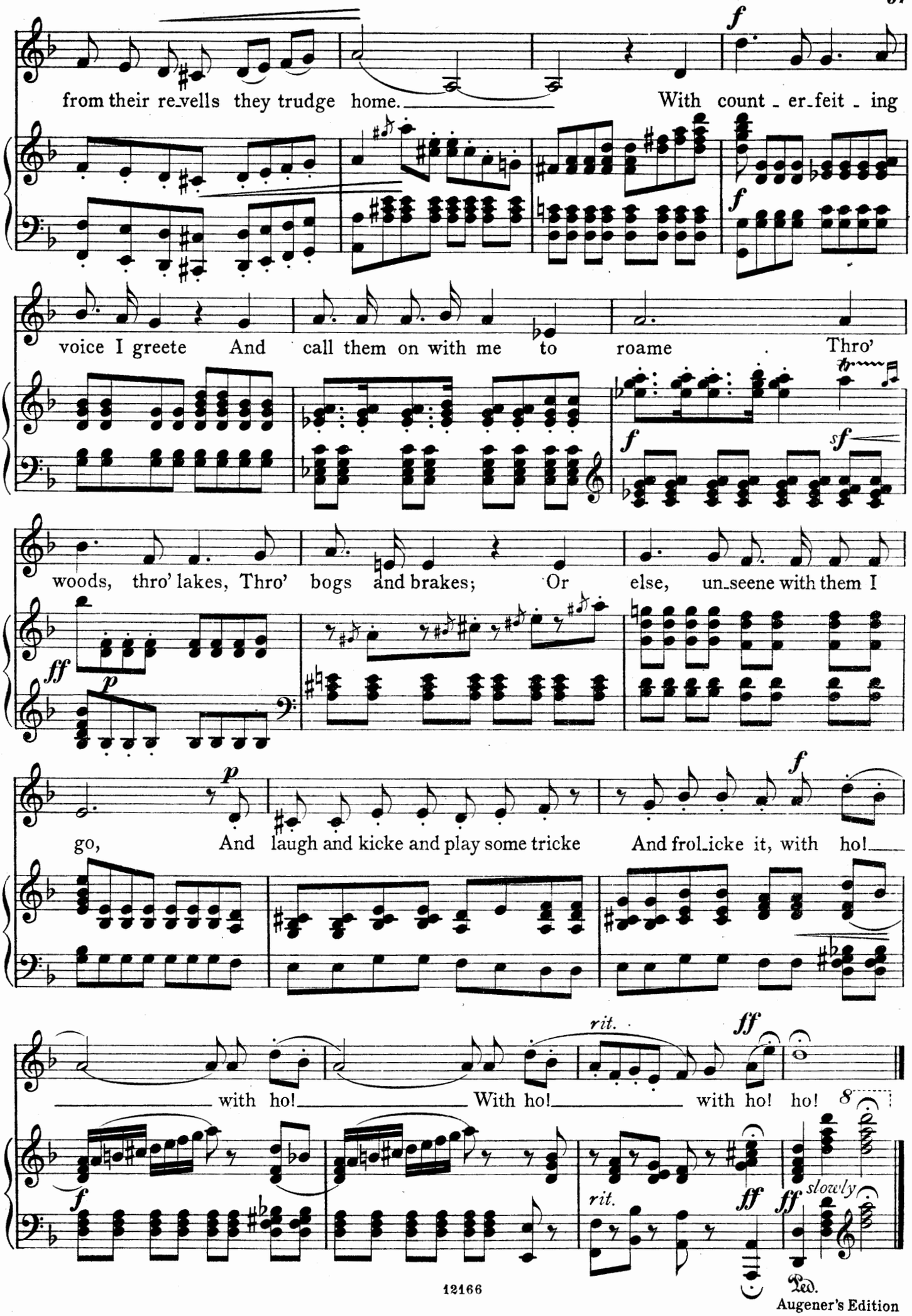
Old poem.




sent to view the night_sports here. What re - vell rout Is
kept a_bout, In ev - 'ry cor_ner where I go, I
will o'er_see, And mer_ry be, And make good sport, with ho, With ho
stacc.
With ho More


swift than light-ning can I flye A-bout this aer - y wel-kin soone,
a-bout this aer-y wel-kin soone And in a min-ute's space des-
f
p
f stacc.
crye Each thing that's done be-low the moon, each thing that's done be-low the
moon. There's not a hag Or ghost shall wag Or
p


f
cry "Ware Gob - lin" where I go, But
mf
Rob-in I their feates will spy, but
mf stacc.
Rob-in I their feates will spy, And send them home with ho, ho, ho! Ho,
f
ho
When -
f
e'er, when-e'er such wan-der-ers I meete, As from their re-vells they trudge home, as
f



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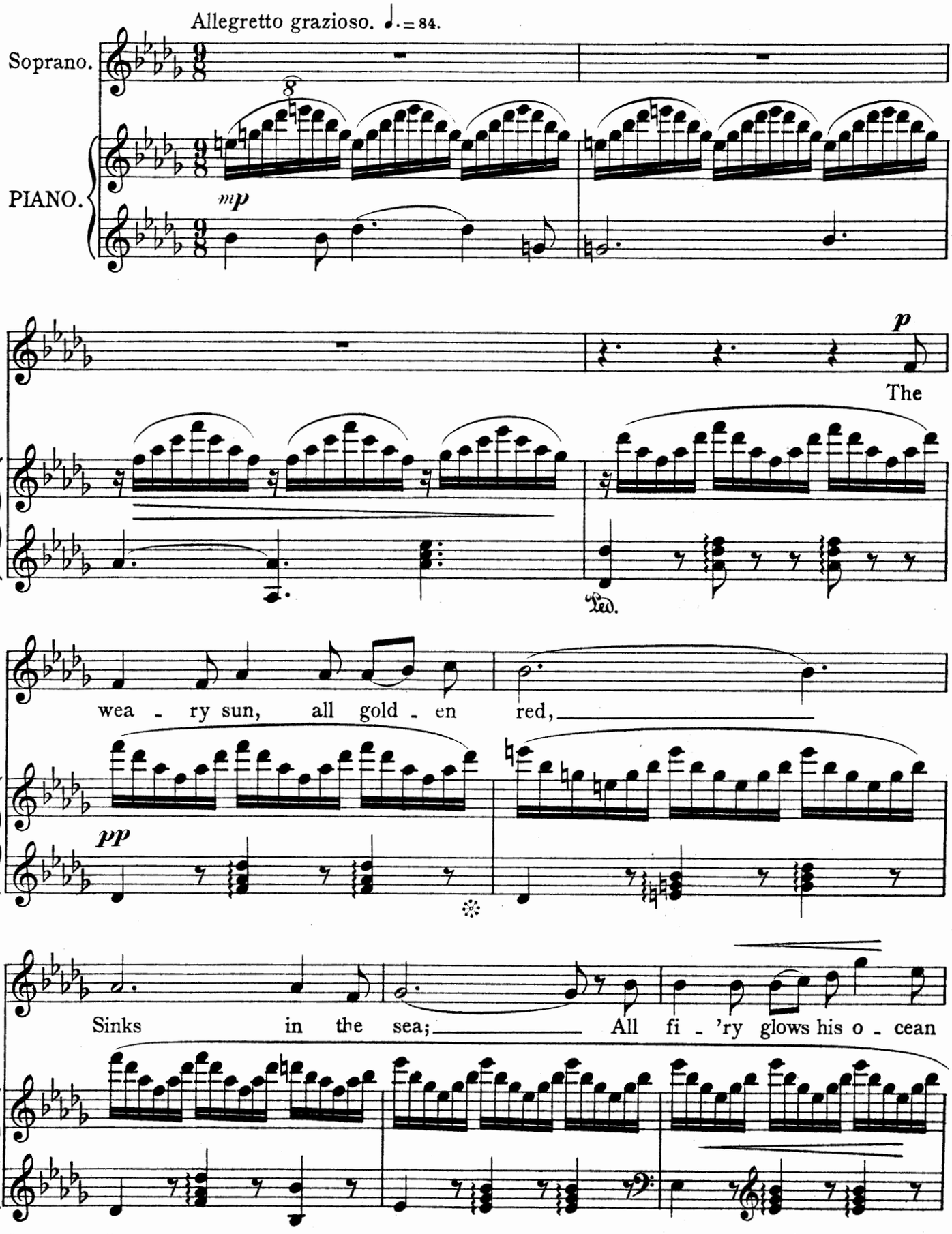
"The weary sun, all golden red."

Words by Andrew James Symington.*



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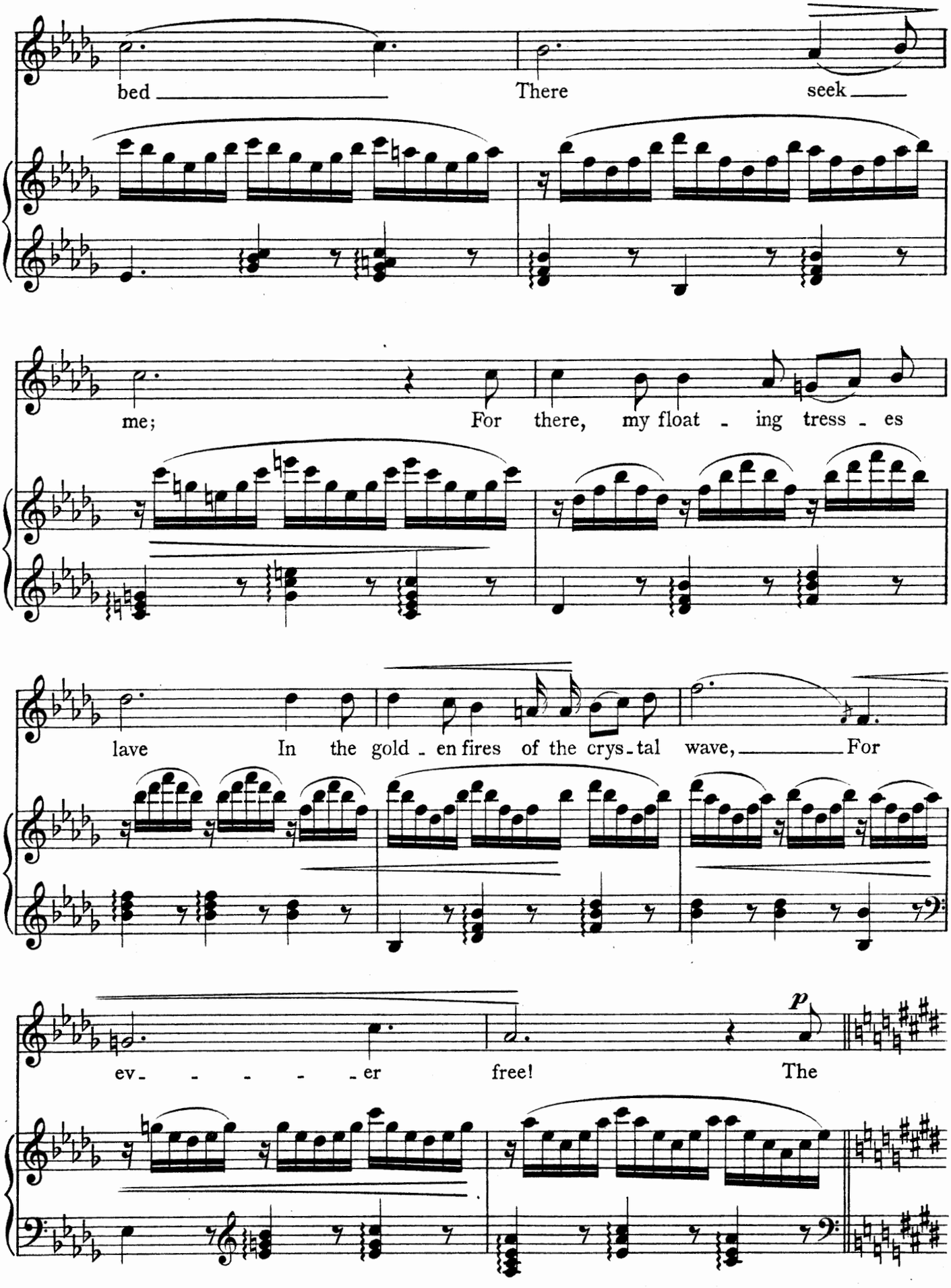
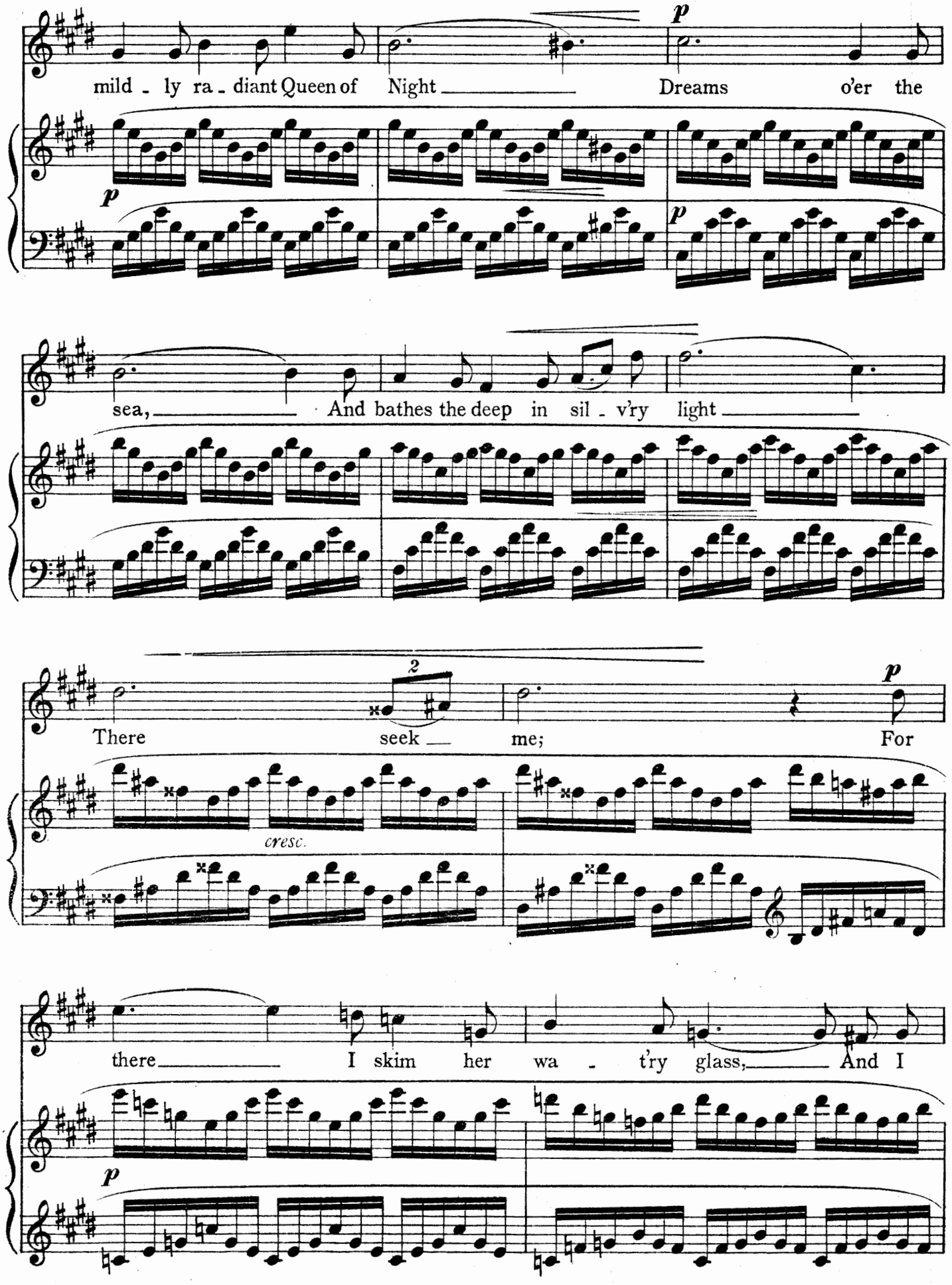
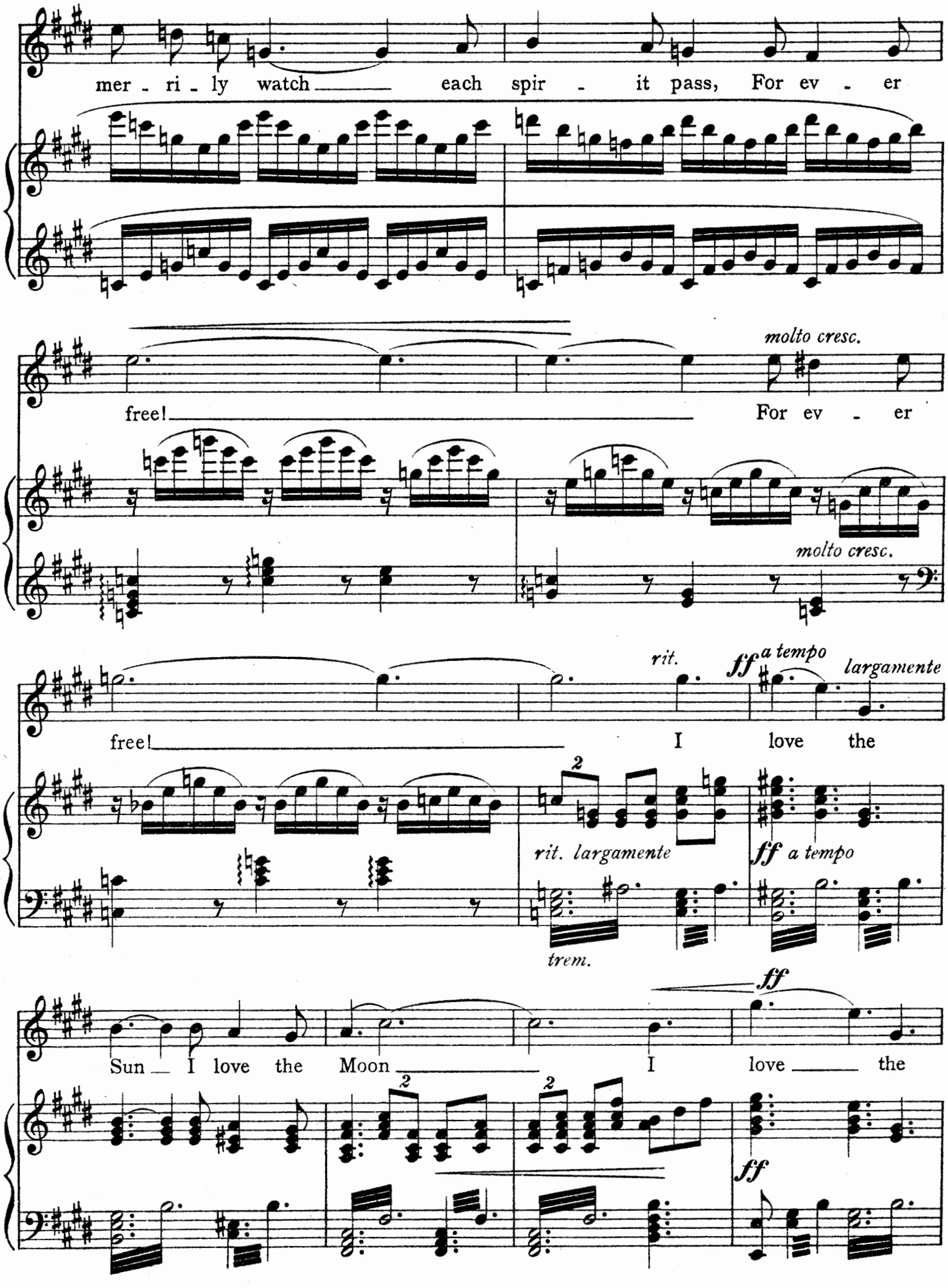
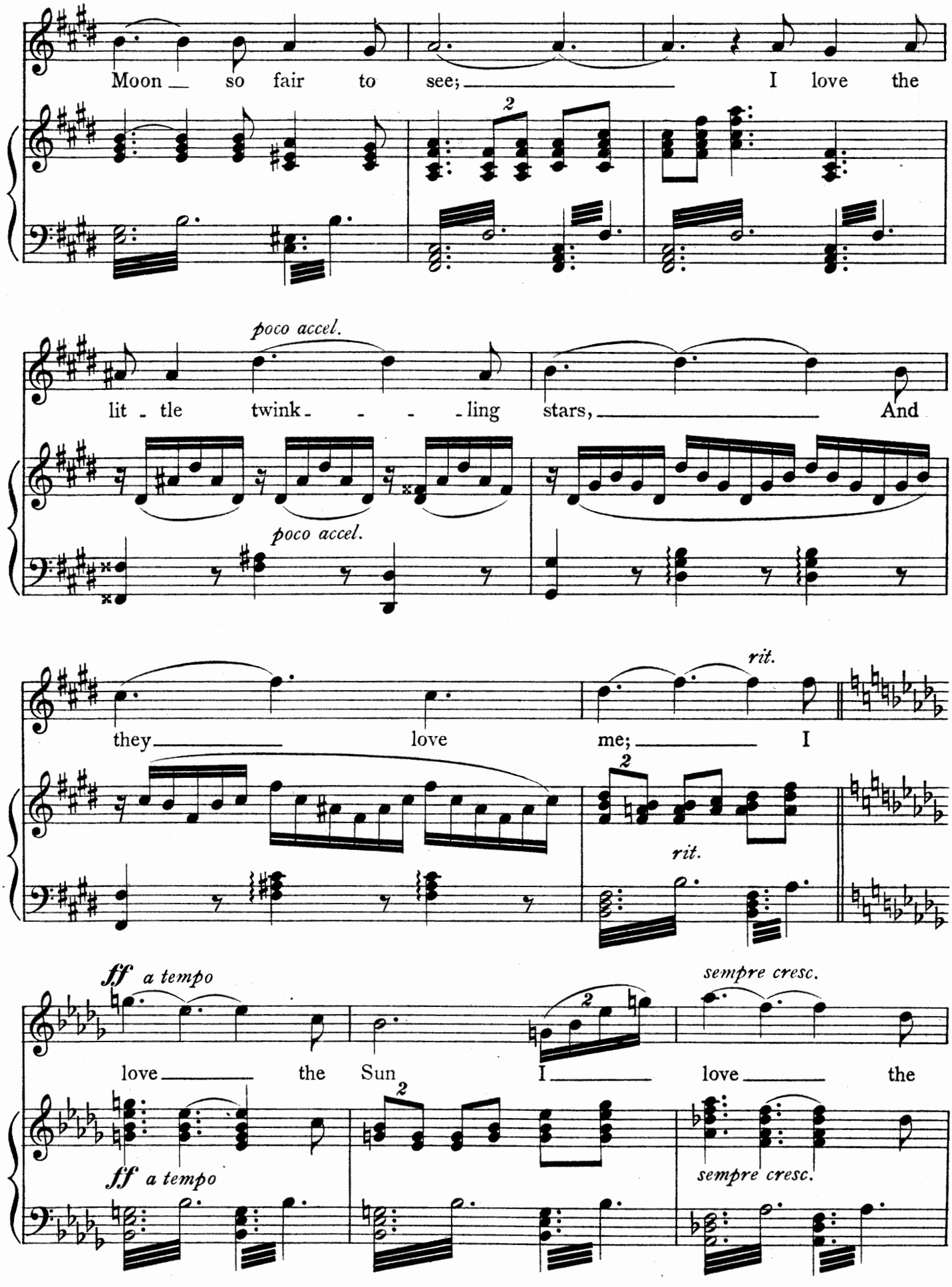
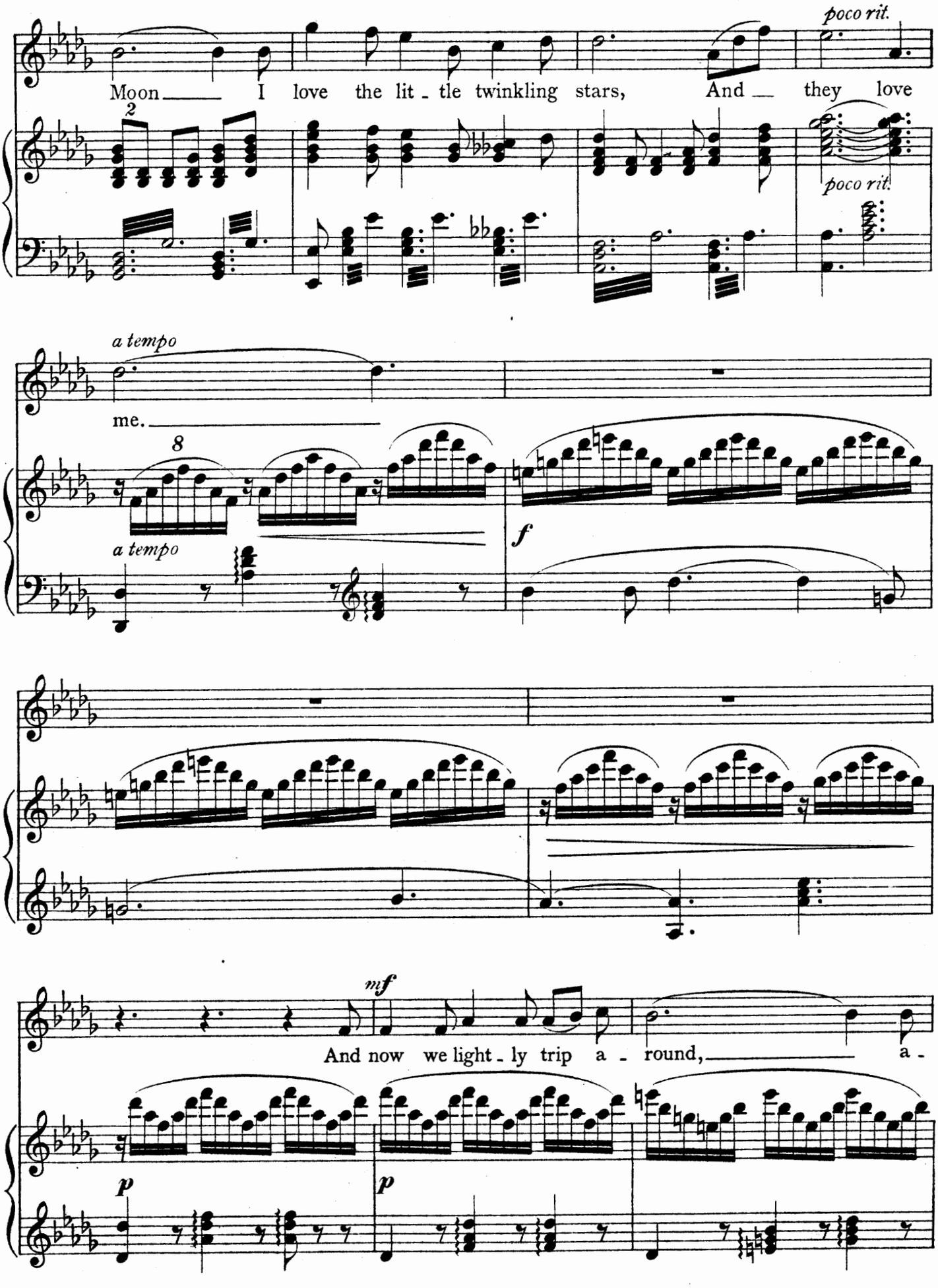
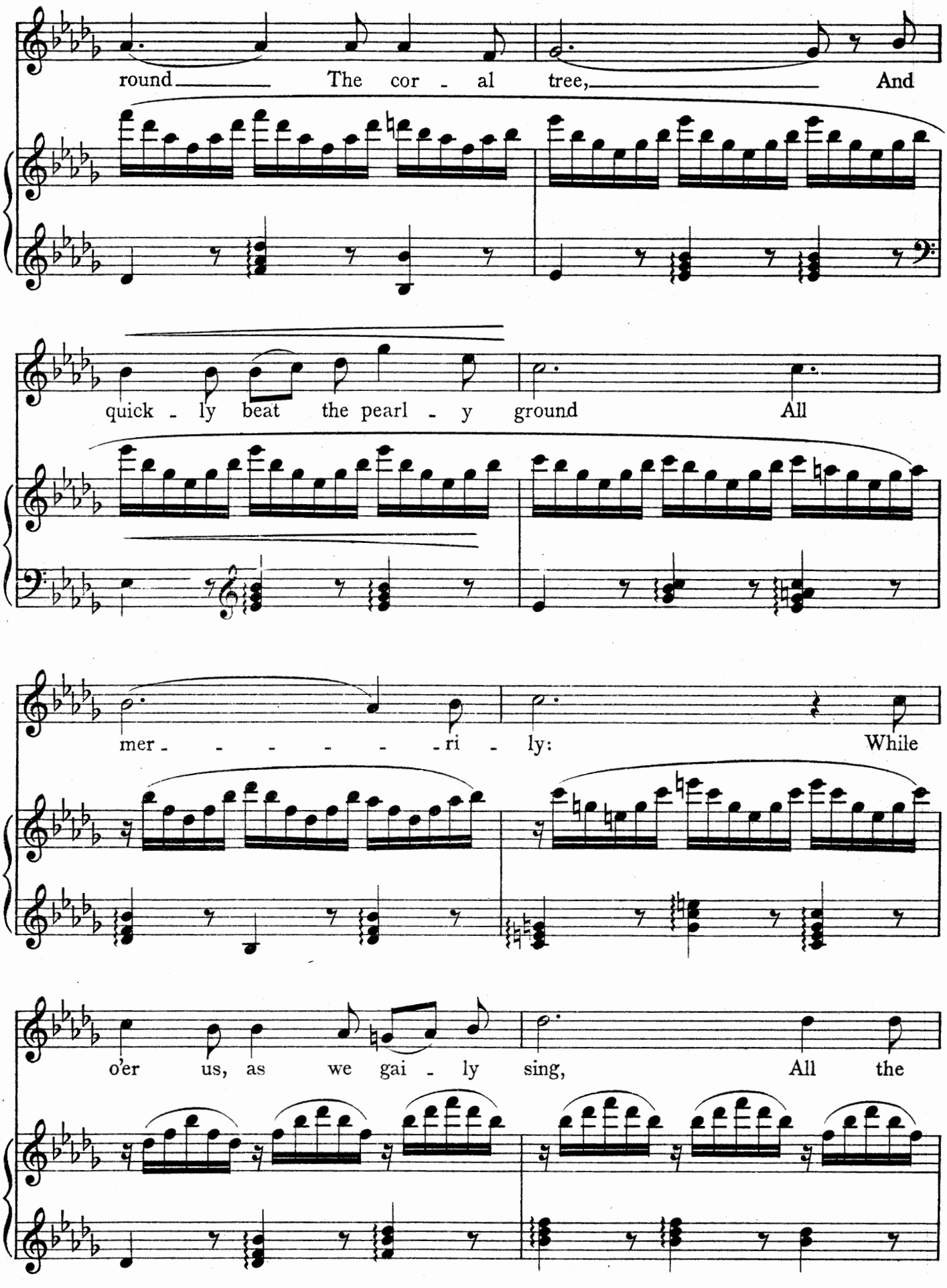

bed
There
seek
me;
For there, my float - ing tress - es
lave
In the gold - en fires of the crys - tal wave,
For
ev - - - - - er
free!
The
p

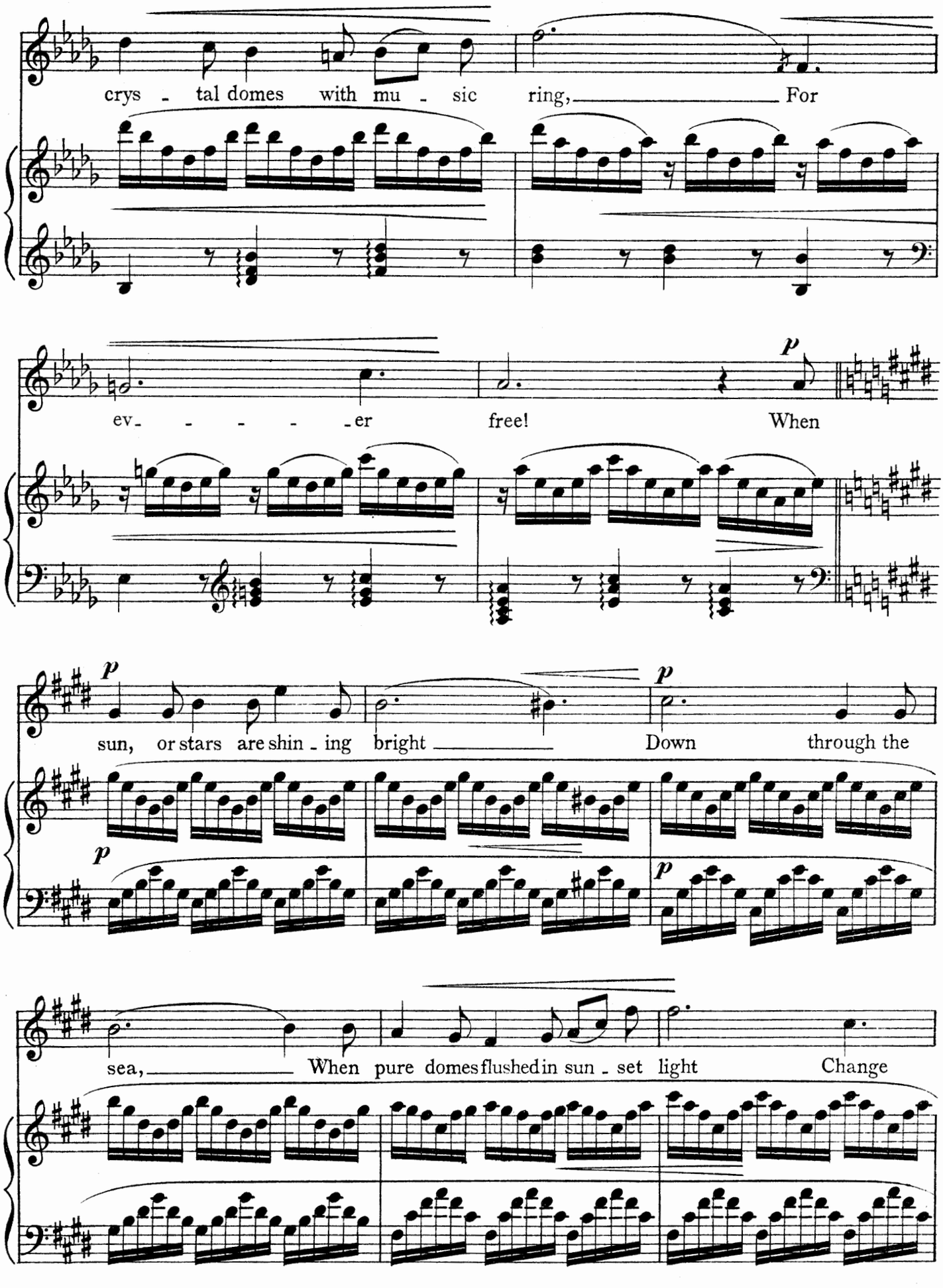

mild - ly ra - diant Queen of Night Dreams o'er the
p
p
p
sea, And bathes the deep in sil - v'ry light
2
There seek me; For
p
cresc.
there I skim her wa - t'ry glass, And I
p

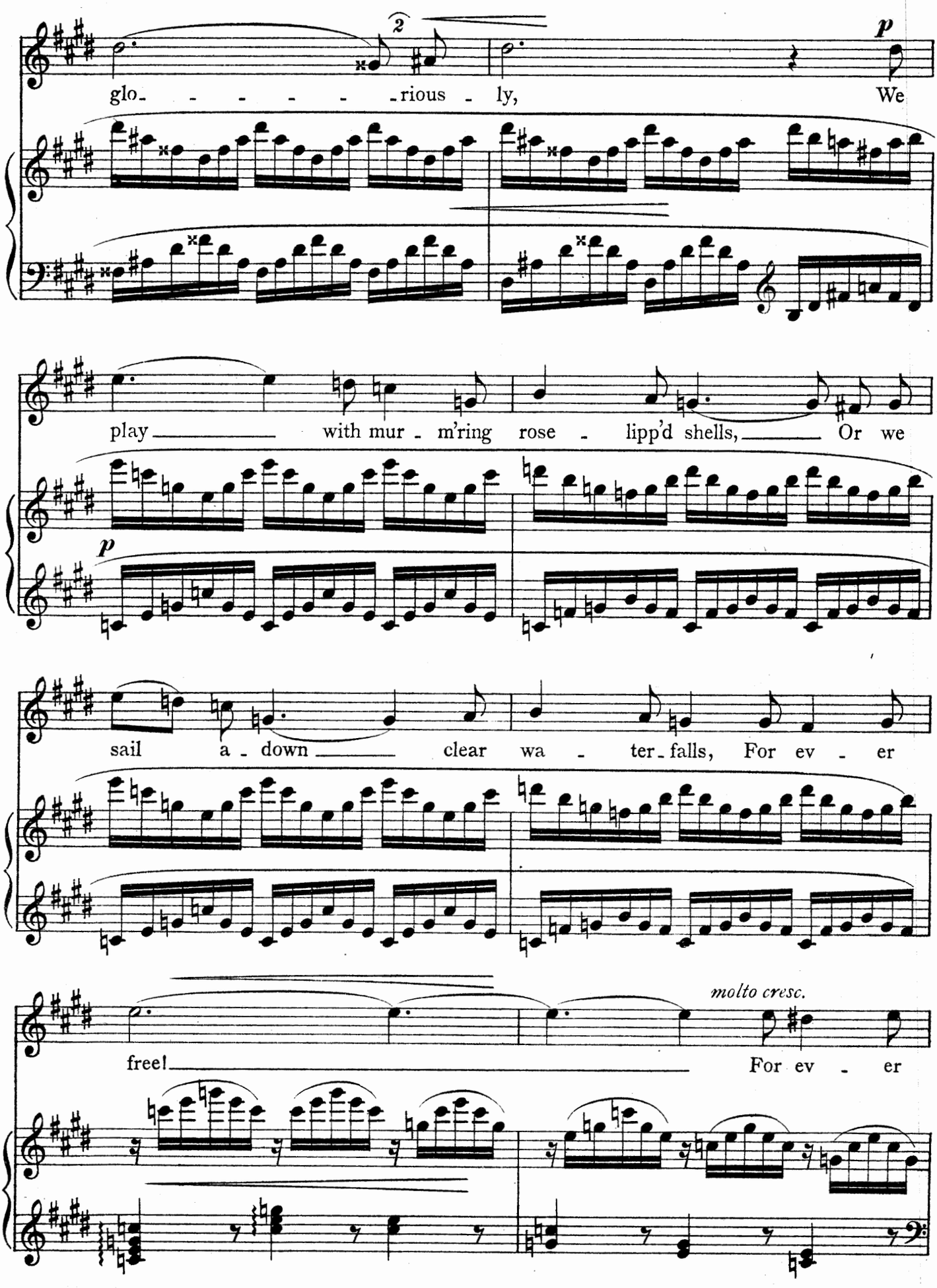

mer - ri - ly watch each spir - it pass, For ev - er
molto cresc.
free! For ev - er
molto cresc.
rit.
ff a tempo
largamente
free! I love the
rit. largamente
ff a tempo
trem.
ff
Sun I love the Moon I love the
ff

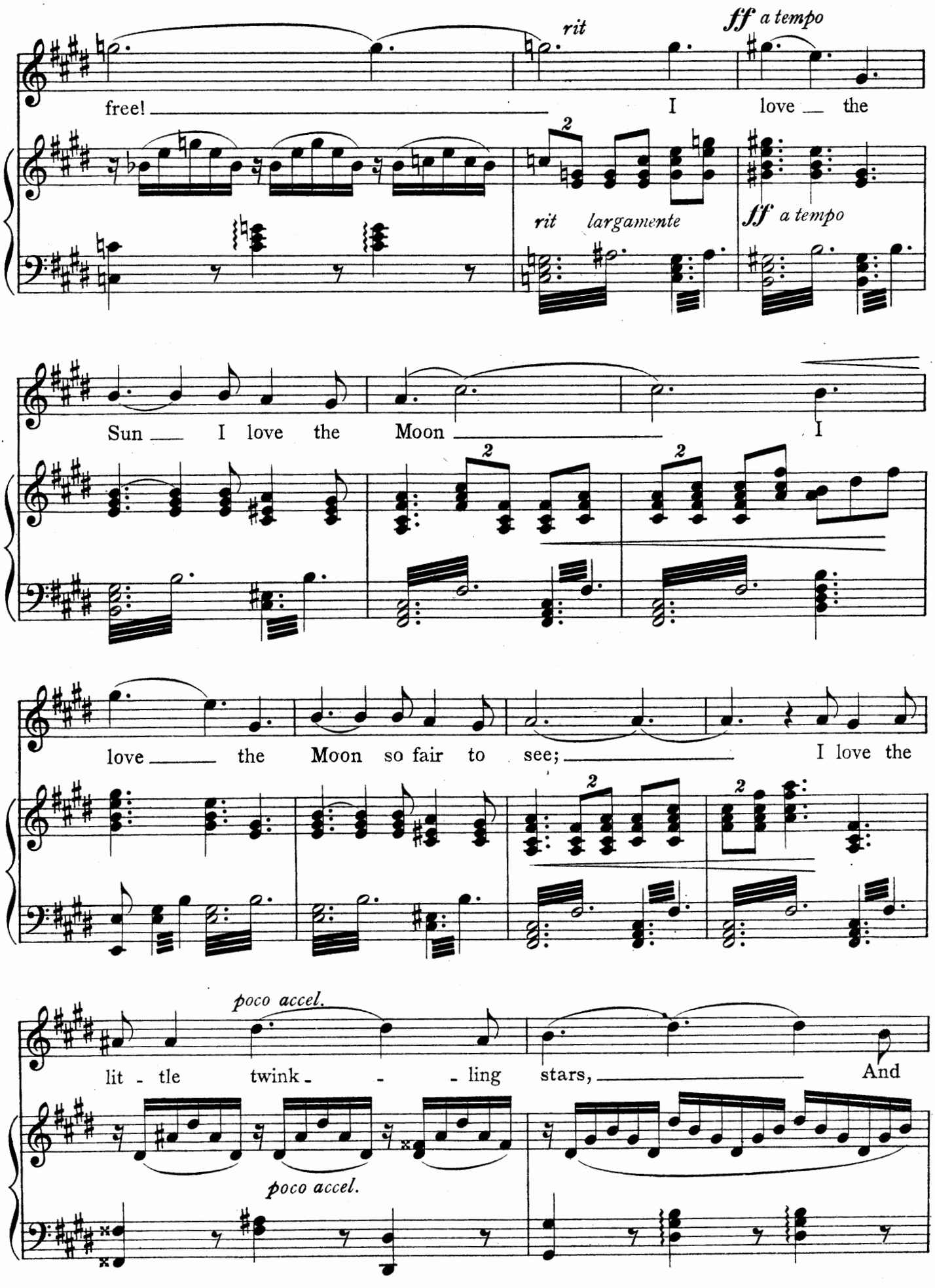

Moon so fair to see; I love the
poco accel.
lit - tle twink - - - - ling stars, And
poco accel.
they love me; I
rit.
rit.
ff a tempo
love the Sun I love the
sempre cresc.
ff a tempo
sempre cresc.

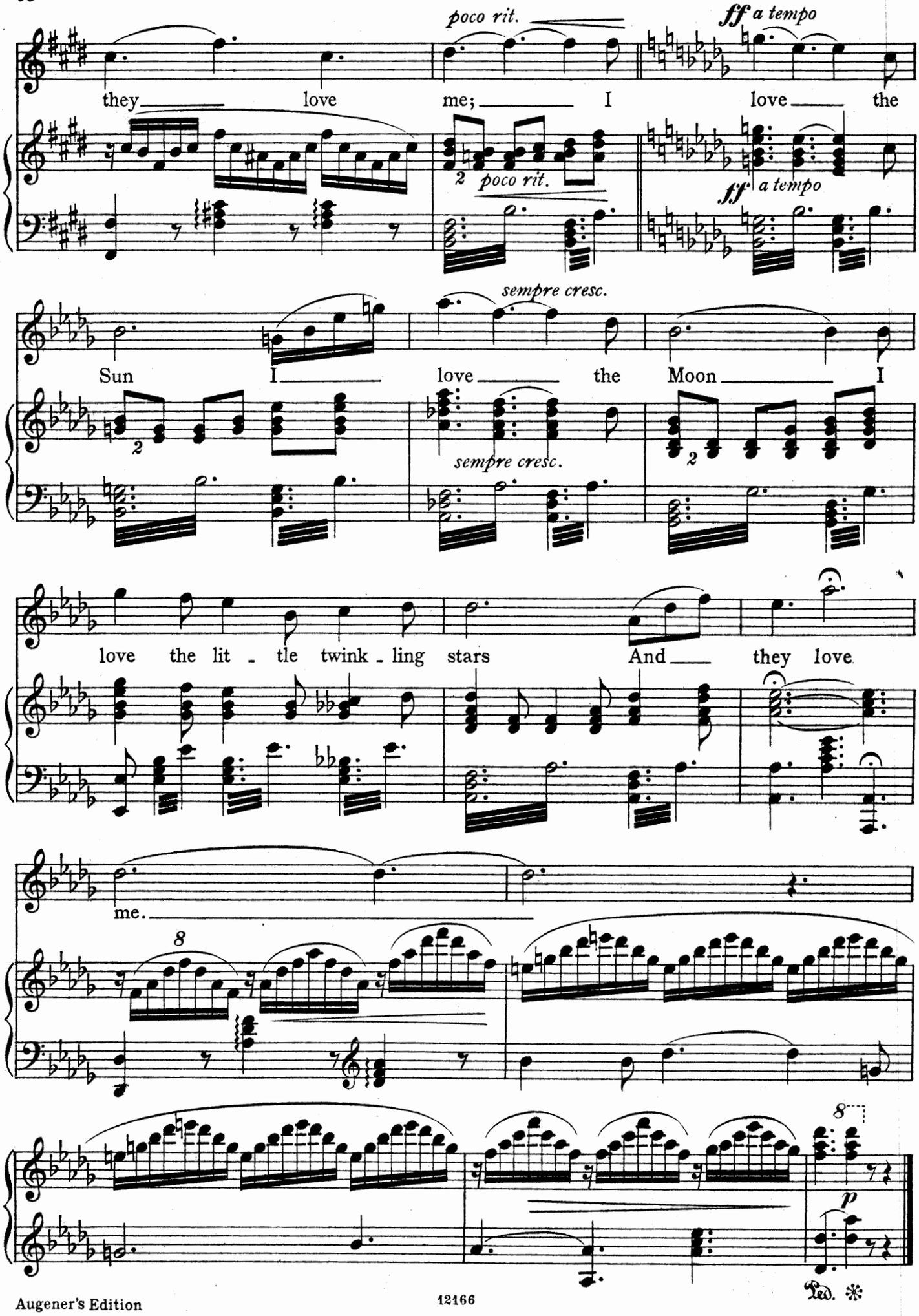

poco rit.
Moon I love the lit - tle twinkling stars, And they love
poco rit.
a tempo
me.
a tempo
f
mf
And now we light - ly trip a - round, a -
p
p


round The cor - al tree, And
quick - ly beat the pearl - y ground All
mer - - - - - - ri - ly: While
o'er us, as we gai - ly sing, All the


crys - tal domes with mu - sic ring, For
ev - - - - - er free! When
p
sun, or stars are shin - ing bright Down through the
p
p
p
sea, When pure domes flushed in sun - set light Change

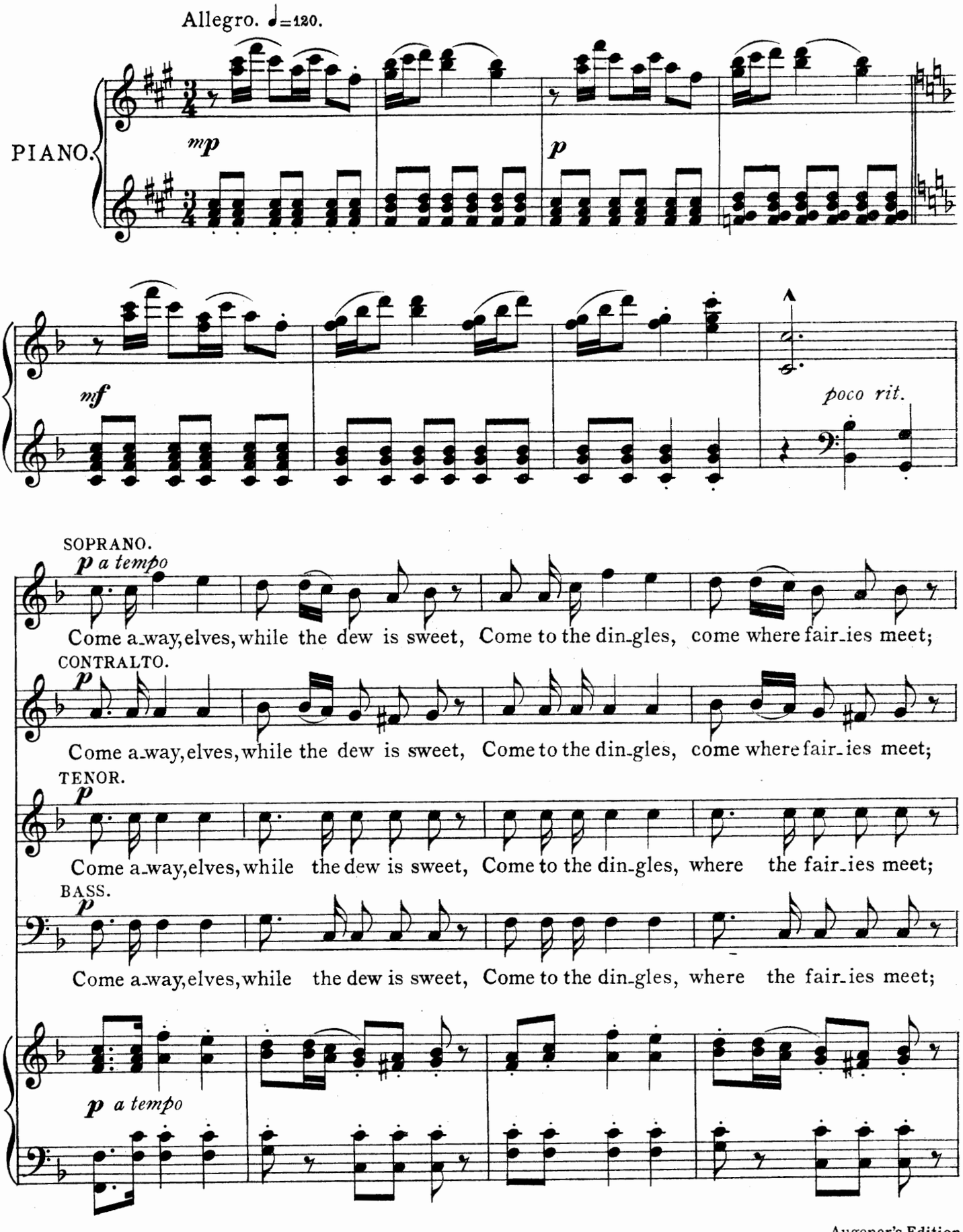

glo - - - - - - rious - ly, We
play with mur - m'ring rose - lipp'd shells, Or we
sail a - down clear wa - ter - falls, For ev - er
free! For ev - er


rit
ff a tempo
free! I love the
rit largamente
ff a tempo
Sun I love the Moon I
love the Moon so fair to see; I love the
poco accel.
lit - tle twink - - - ling stars, And
poco accel.


poco rit.
ff a tempo
they love me; I love the
poco rit.
ff a tempo
sempre cresc.
Sun I love the Moon I
sempre cresc.
love the lit - tle twink - ling stars And they love
me.
8
8
p
Ped. *

Come away, elves!

Words by Felicia Hemans.



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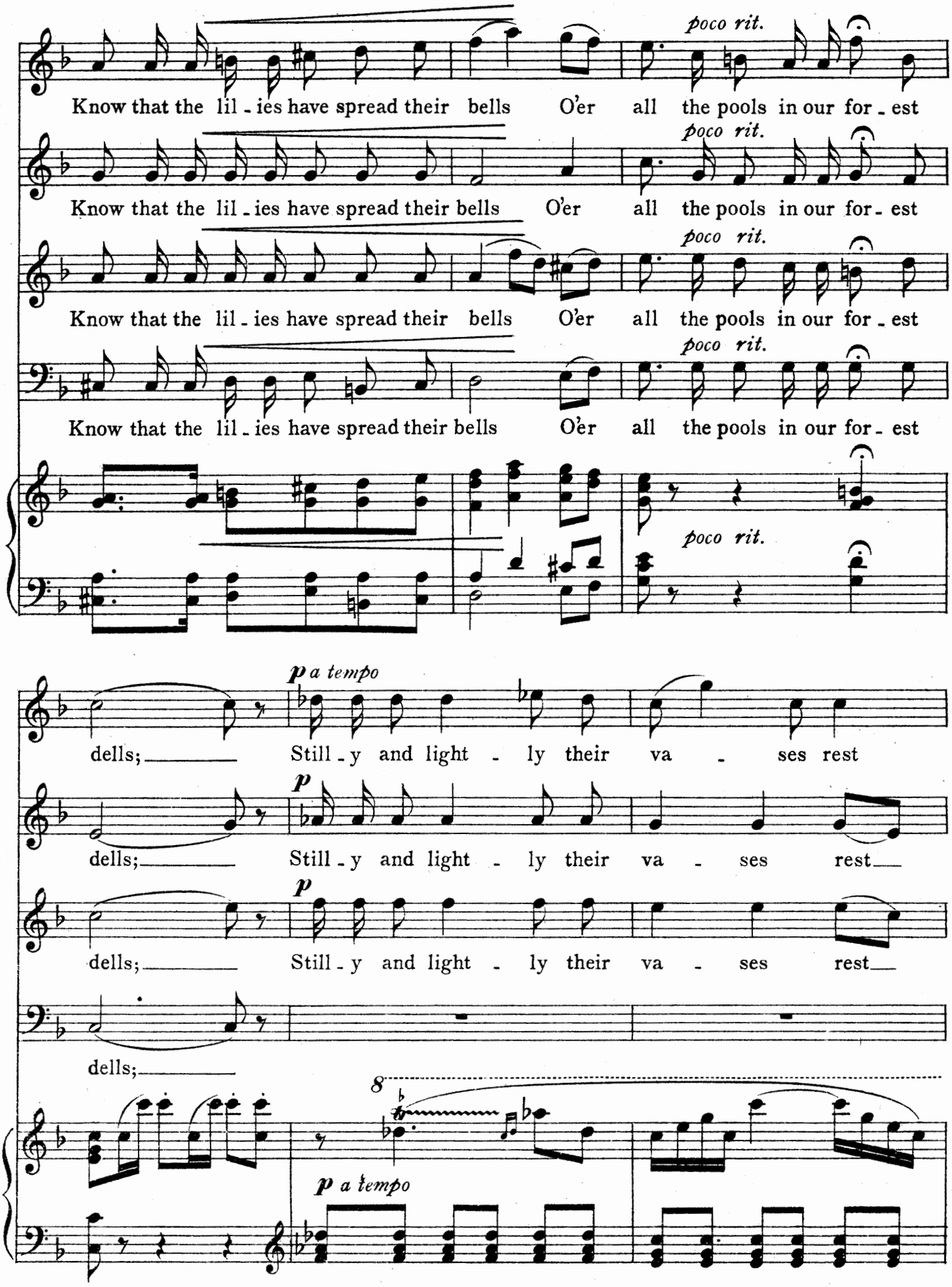
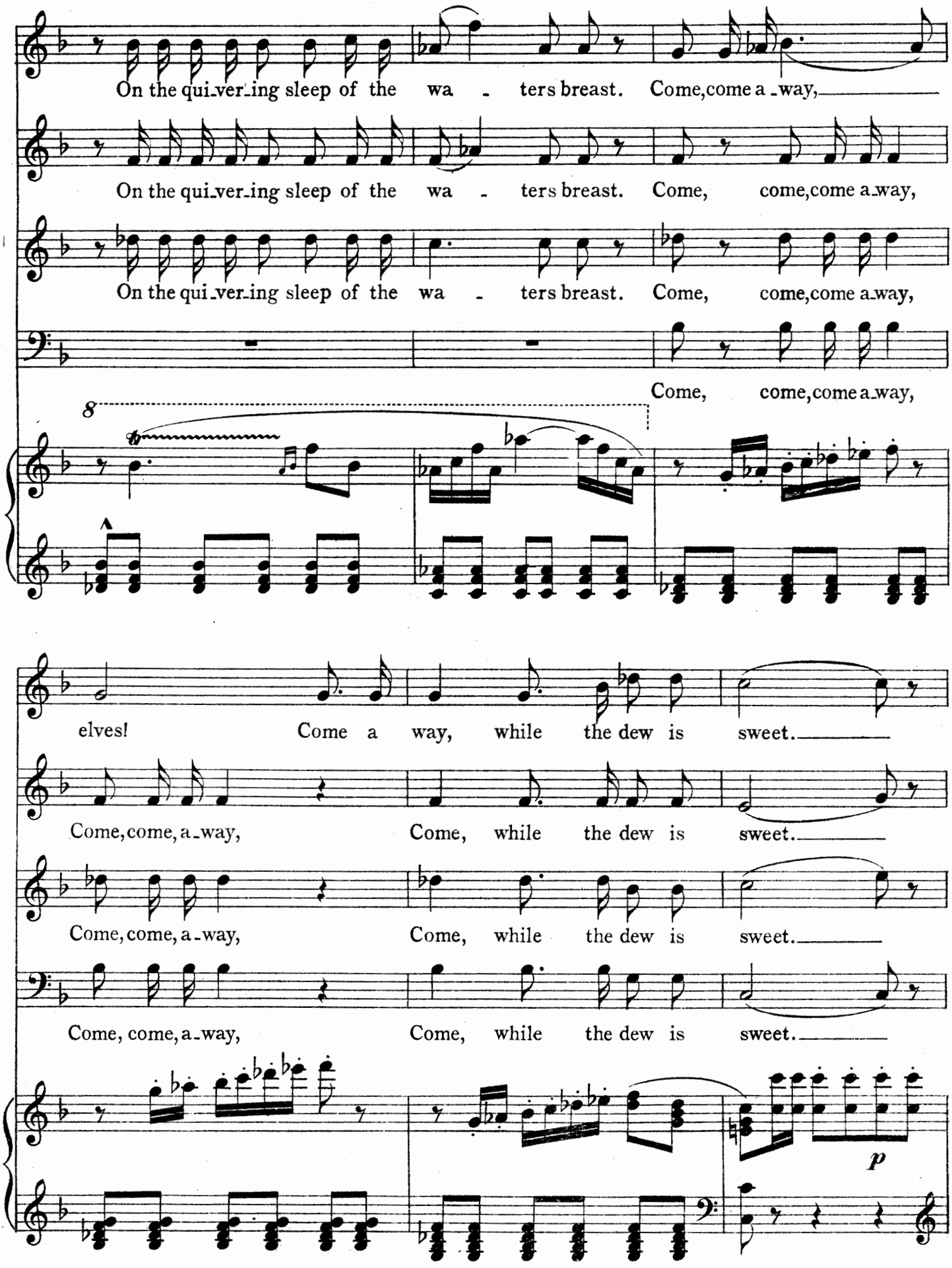
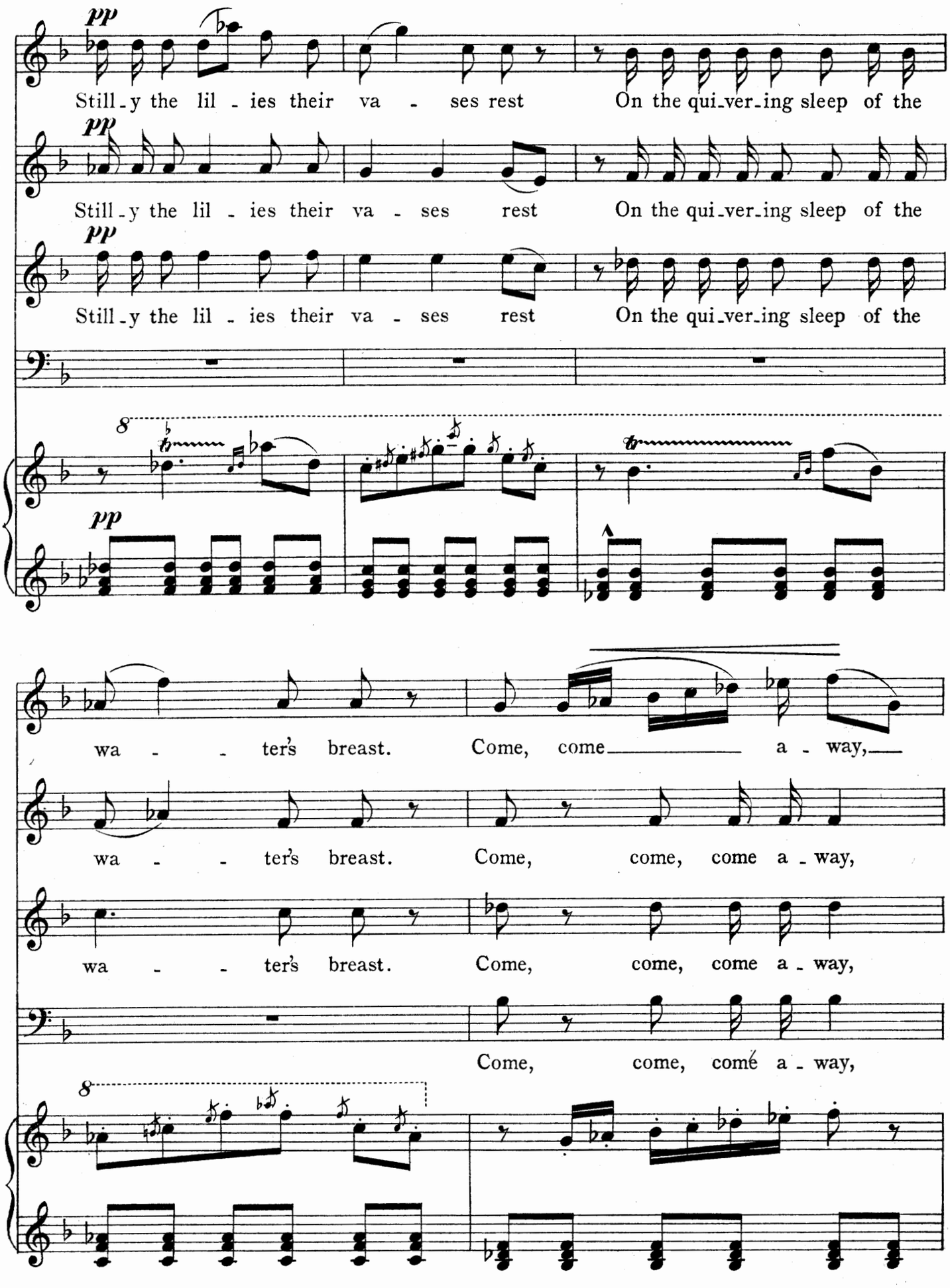
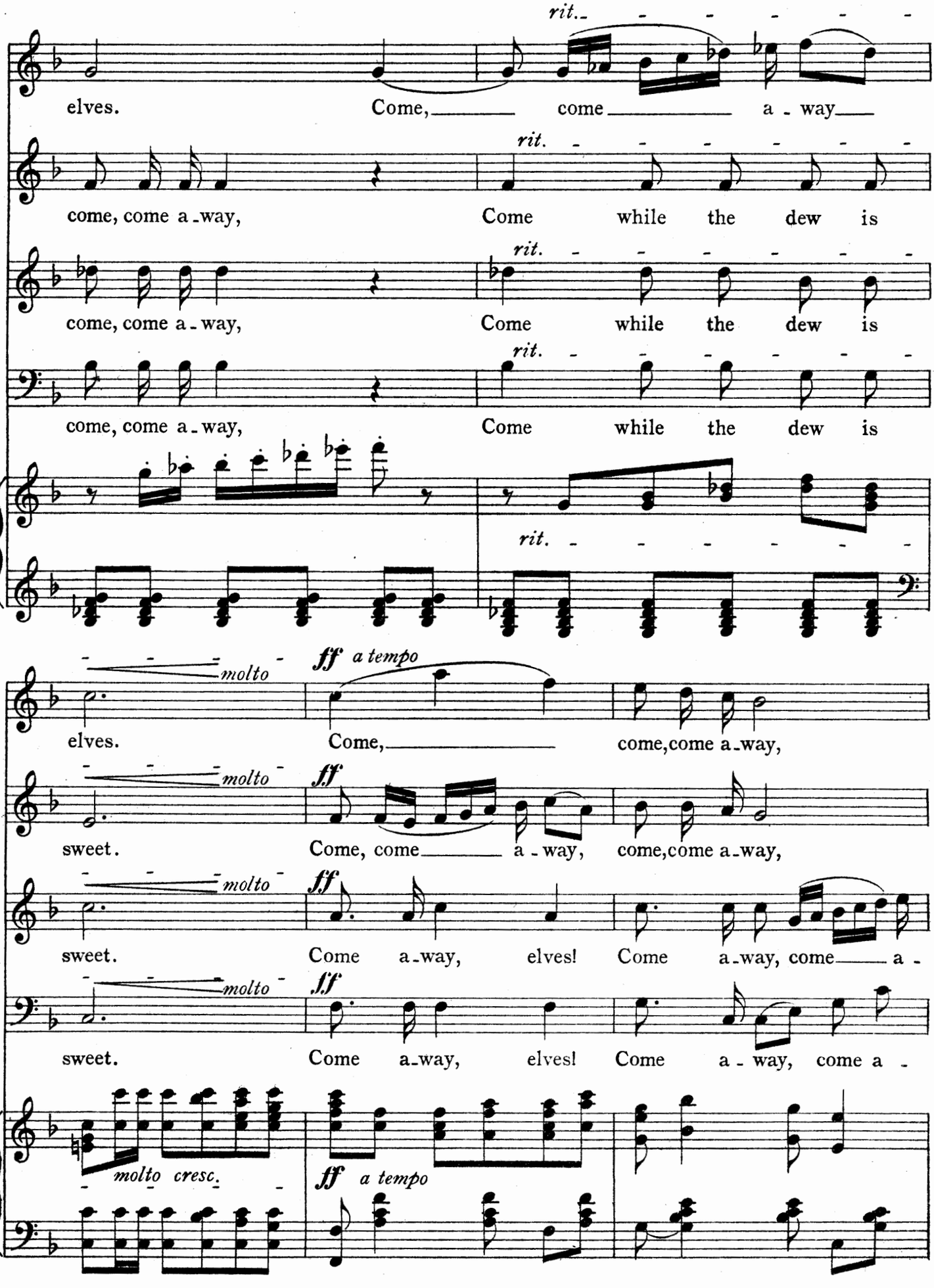
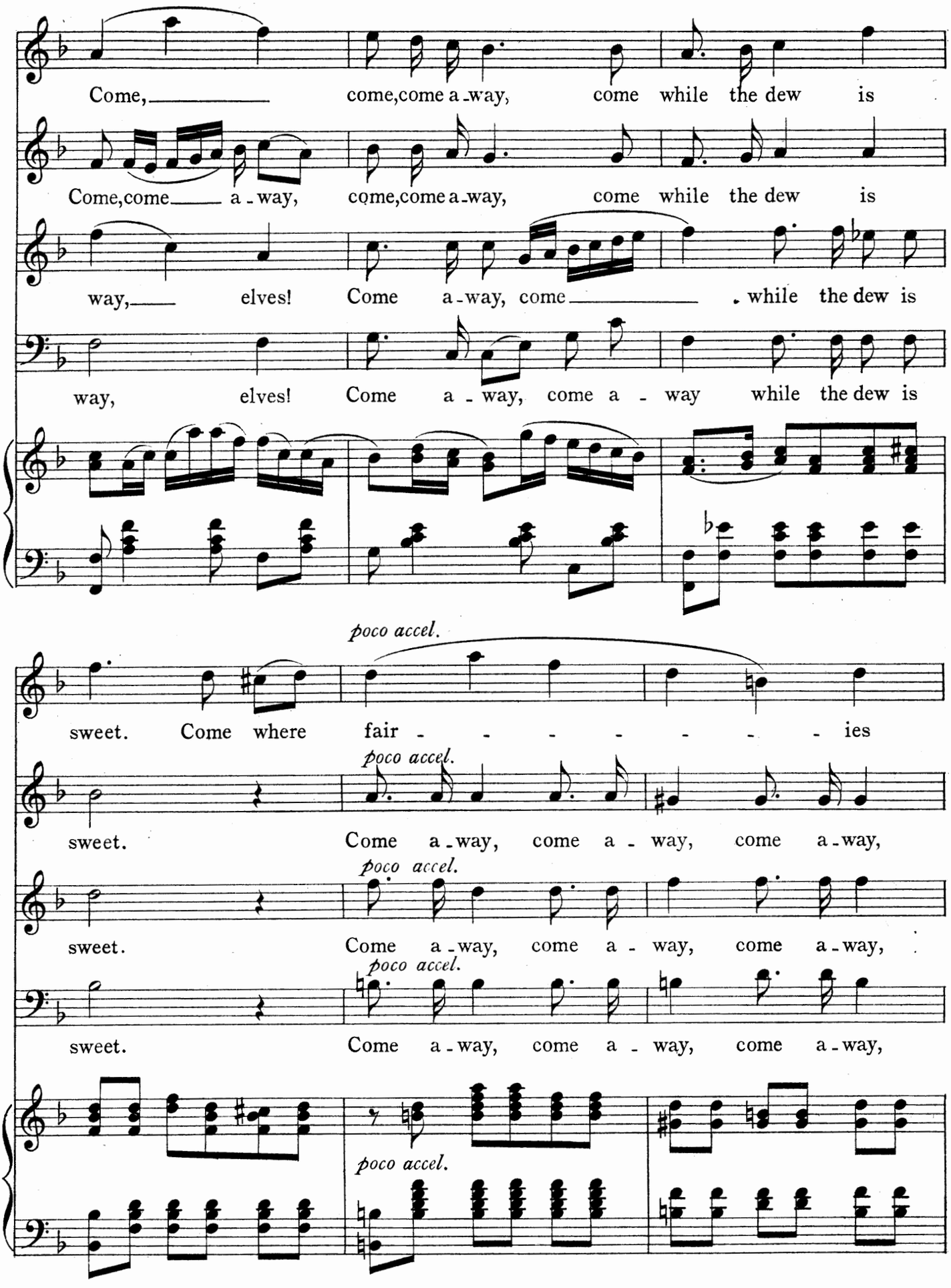
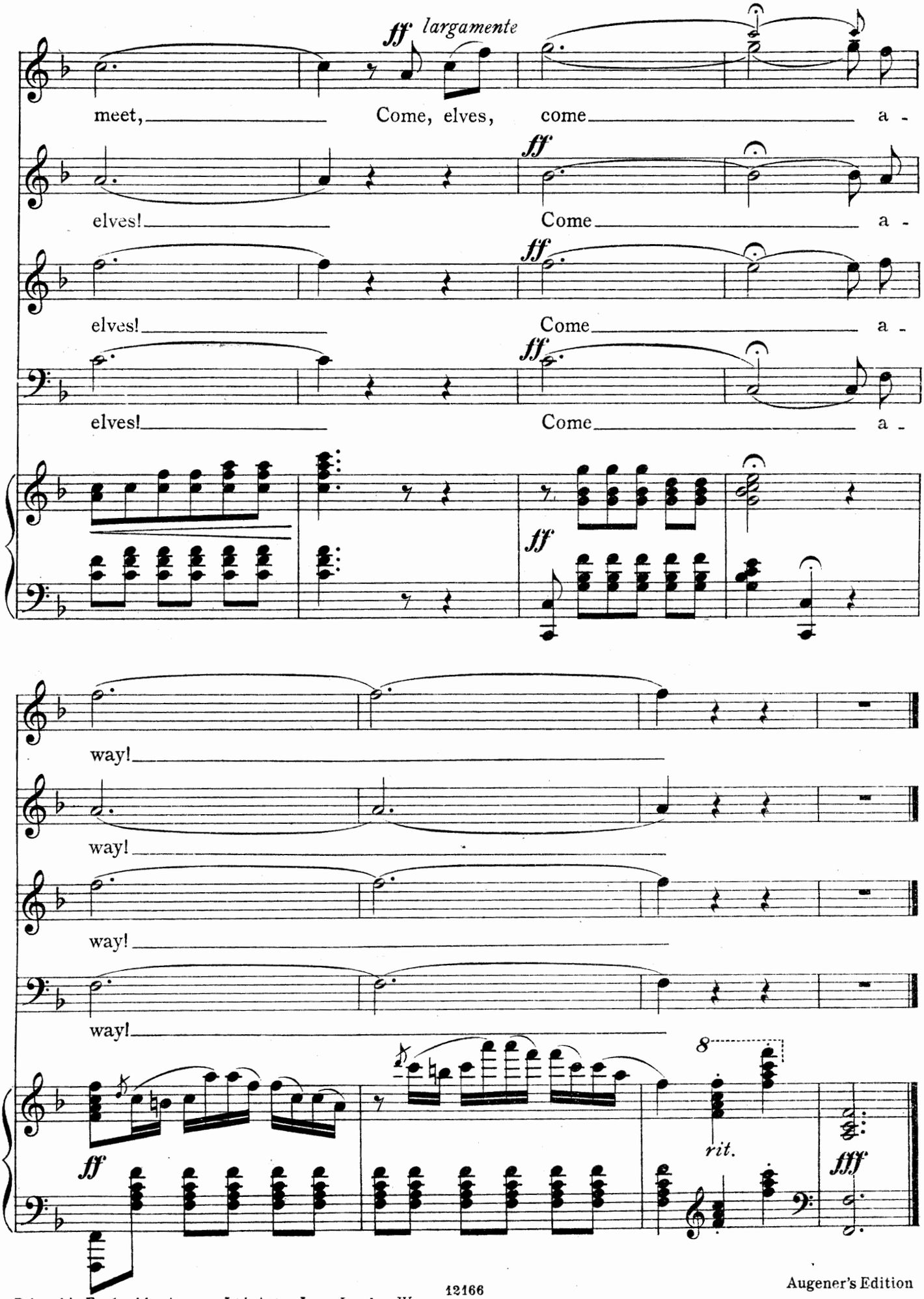

poco rit.
Know that the lil - ies have spread their bells O'er all the pools in our for - est
poco rit.
Know that the lil - ies have spread their bells O'er all the pools in our for - est
poco rit.
Know that the lil - ies have spread their bells O'er all the pools in our for - est
poco rit.
Know that the lil - ies have spread their bells O'er all the pools in our for - est
poco rit.
p a tempo
dells; Still - y and light - ly their va - ses rest
p
dells; Still - y and light - ly their va - ses rest
p
dells; Still - y and light - ly their va - ses rest
dells;
8
p a tempo


On the qui_ver_ing sleep of the wa - ters breast. Come, come a_way,
On the qui_ver_ing sleep of the wa - ters breast. Come, come, come a_way,
On the qui_ver_ing sleep of the wa - ters breast. Come, come, come a_way,
Come, come, come a_way,
8
elves! Come a way, while the dew is sweet.
Come, come, a_way, Come, while the dew is sweet.
Come, come, a_way, Come, while the dew is sweet.
Come, come, a_way, Come, while the dew is sweet.
p


pp
Still-y the lil - ies their va - ses rest On the qui-ver-ing sleep of the
pp
Still-y the lil - ies their va - ses rest On the qui-ver-ing sleep of the
pp
Still-y the lil - ies their va - ses rest On the qui-ver-ing sleep of the
8
pp
wa - - ter's breast. Come, come a - way,
wa - - ter's breast. Come, come, come a - way,
wa - - ter's breast. Come, come, come a - way,
Come, come, come a - way,
8


rit.
elves. Come, come a - way
rit.
come, come a - way, Come while the dew is
rit.
come, come a - way, Come while the dew is
rit.
come, come a - way, Come while the dew is
rit.
molto
ff a tempo
elves. Come, come, come a - way,
molto
ff
sweet. Come, come a - way, come, come a - way,
molto
ff
sweet. Come a - way, elves! Come a - way, come a -
molto
ff
sweet. Come a - way, elves! Come a - way, come a -
molto cresc.
ff a tempo


Come, come, come a-way, come while the dew is
Come, come a-way, come, come a-way, come while the dew is
way, elves! Come a-way, come while the dew is
way, elves! Come a-way, come a-way while the dew is
poco accel.
sweet. Come where fair - - - - - - - ies
poco accel.
sweet. Come a-way, come a-way, come a-way,
poco accel.
sweet. Come a-way, come a-way, come a-way,
poco accel.
sweet. Come a-way, come a-way, come a-way,
poco accel.



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