



Sprays of Heather

*Five Poems of
Robert Burns*

Set to Music by

Edna Rosalind Park

- No 1. There was a bonnie Lass.
No 2. It is na, Jean, thy bonnie Face.
No 3. The Banks of the Devon.
No 4. My Dearie O.
No 5. How lang and dreary is the Night.*

Low Voice.

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High Voice.

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Enoch & Sons,
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It is na, Jean, thy bonnie Face.

It is na, Jean, thy bonnie face,
Nor shape, that I admire,
Altho' thy beauty and thy grace
Might weel awake desire.
Something in ilka part o' thee
To praise, to love, I find,
But dear as is thy form to me,
Still dearer is thy mind.

Nae mair ungenerous wish I hae,
Nor stronger in my breast,
Than if I canna make thee sae,
At least to see thee blest.
Content am I, if Heav'n shall give
But happiness to thee;
And as wi' thee I'd wish to live,
For thee I'd bear to dee.

ROBERT BURNS.

It is na, Jean, thy bonnie Face.

Words by
ROBERT BURNS.

Music by
EDNA ROSALIND PARK.

Tenderly

The musical score is written in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. It consists of three systems of vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The piano part is marked *mp* (mezzo-piano). The first system begins with a vocal line: "It is na, Jean thy" and a piano accompaniment. The second system continues with: "bon-nie face, Nor shape, that I ad - mire, — Al - tho' thy beau - ty". The third system concludes with: "and thy grace Might weel a - wake de - sire. —". The piano accompaniment features a mix of chords and moving lines, with some triplets in the vocal line. Performance markings include *slightly slower.* above the final vocal phrase and *Original time.* above the final piano phrase.

It is na, Jean thy
bon-nie face, Nor shape, that I ad - mire, — Al - tho' thy beau - ty
and thy grace Might weel a - wake de - sire. —

slightly slower.
Original time.
slightly slower.

slightly quicker. *softly, slower. -*

Some - thing in — il - ka part o' thee — To

slightly quicker. *softly, slower. -*

Original time.

praise, to love, I find, — But dear as is thy

Pause.

form to — me, — Still dear - er is — thy — mind! — Nae

Pause.

mair un - gen - erous wish I — hae, Nor strong - er in — my — breast, — Than

if I can - na - make thee see, At least to - see thee blest. —

In time.
Con - tent am I, if Heav'n shall give — But

hap - pi - ness to thee; — And as wi' thee I'd

wish to — live, — For thee I'd bear to — dee, — to — dee.

E. & S. 3395^b

Ed. * *

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Herbert Bunning.

A SONG OF SUNSHINE. Words by CLIFTON BINGHAM.
In C (C to D), and E flat.

f *Very brightly.*

Love in the Springtime comes..... like a song.....

mf

Sets the heart beating all the day long.....

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A PEARL. Words by ED. TESCHEMACHER.
In E flat (C to E flat), F, and G.

Andante.

A sunbeam fell in-to the sea,..... And wander'd far and wide, .. Un-til it found a lit-tle shell,..... Where it could safely hide; .. And

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A BLOSSOM. Words by ED. TESCHEMACHER.
In E flat, (D to E flat), and F.

p *Moderato.*

I gave my tears at the close of day To a sunbeam that westward

flew,..... But they fell a-gain ere the morn-ing broke,

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George H. Clutsam.

SING LOW, O HEART! Words by GEORGE H. CLUTSAM.
(From "SONGS OF THE DESERT.")
In F (C to D), G, and A flat.

p *sempre con moto.*

Sing low, O heart of mine,.... Thy voice hath put to flight

..... The sha-dows of the night;.... Sing low, O heart!

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SONG OF THE SYRIAN MOTHER. Words by GEORGE H. CLUTSAM.
(From "SONGS OF THE DESERT.")
In G minor (B flat to D), and B flat minor.

Allegretto con moto.

When the song of the toi-lers is done,.... And we

watch all a-lone, lit-tle one,..... Sleep till the

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Charles Willeby.

THE WAY OF JUNE. Words by NORA HOPPER.
In D flat (D flat to F), and E flat.

Con moto = 100. *f* well marked.

Dark red ro-ses in a honey'd wind swing-ing,

rit.

Silk-soft hol-ly-hock colour'd like the moon,

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NIGHT-FAIRIES. Words by R. H. ELKIN.
In D (A to D), and F.

p *Lento tranquillo.*

Hush-a-by, the long day is done, Night-fair-ies

now their reign have be-gun; O-ver the day-light a

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Landon Ronald.

SUNBEAMS. Words by R. H. ELKIN.
In C (B to E), D, and E flat.

Allegretto con moto.

Sun-beam, sun-beam, where are you go-ing,

cres.

Leav-ing the deep blue skies? You'll lose your way on the

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O LOVELY NIGHT! Words by ED. TESCHEMACHER.
(From "SUMMERTIME.")
In B flat (B flat to D), and D flat.

poco rall. *a tempo.*

O love-ly night! Thou sweet and gen-tle mai-den. Bind-ing the

poco rall. *a tempo.* *poco rall.* *a tempo.*

world with dreams so si-lent-ly, Thy voice is soft,

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WISE FOLLY. Words by BEATRICE LEWIS.
In C (A to D), E flat, and F

Andante con moto, e molto rubato. *p* *parlanso.* *poco accel.*

We built dream king-doms in our talks; We made our world in

mf

coloured chalks, And took the rab-bit out for walks! Such

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W. H. Squire.

TOM BROWN. Words by FREDERIC E. WEATHERLY.
In A (A to C), and C.

mf *Moderato.*

Old Tom Brown was a jol-ly cld smith, who worked in the good o'd

way..... His fire was bright, and his heart was light, his

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JERRY, JOE, OR JOHN? Words by F. E. WEATHERLY.
In G (B to D), and A.

Vivace.

Three men, three men o' Men-dip, Jer-ry and John and

Joe, .. Got up one Sun-day morn-ing, A court-ing for to

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F. Paolo Tosti.

SPRING. Words by FREDERIC E. WEATHERLY.
In F (C to D flat), A flat, and B flat.

p *Allegro.* *dim.*

Car-ol of bird on the sha-dow-y eaves.....

p *dim.*

Gleam of blos-som on wood and lea,.....

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MAY-TIME. Words by AUGUSTA HANCOCK.
In F (C to D), G, and A flat.

Allegretto. *rit.*

Do you re-member the dear, dear days Of May-time long a-

a tempo. *p*

- go, When un-der the gleam of the wak-ing sun We

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Reginald Somerville.

STARLIT EYES. Words by MRS. PANMURE GORDON.
In F (C to D), A flat, and B flat.

Andante cantabile. *p* *con sentimento.*

I sought for the soul of the wo-man In her voice with its low sweet

tone; .. But I found 'twas the sound of an e-cho, A voice, and

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CONTRASTS. (A Story that is told.)
A Ballad of Kisses.
Words by DAISY Mc GEOCH.
In F (C to F), and G.

Allegro moderato. *poco rit.*

The flow'rs have kiss'd the streamlet, The hills have kiss'd heav'n's blue,

The lark has kiss'd its ti-ny mate, But I, sweet love, dare I kiss you?

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A BUTTERFLY SONG. Words by ED. TESCHEMACHER.
In G (D to E), and B flat.

Allegretto scherzando. *p* *semplice.*

Butterflies white and butterflies blue, Butterflies pretty and red, Wake, for the

p

moon is ris-sy and sweet, Wake, for the night has fled. Ba-by will fol-low wher

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S. Coleridge-Taylor.

THE EASTER MORN. Words by ARTHUR CHAPMAN.
In F (A to D), A flat, and B flat.

Andante. *mf*

The stars grow pale, the day a-wakes On this first

cres.

Eas-ter morn..... And finds a land of faith-ful few Whose

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THE YOUNG INDIAN MAID. Words by THOMAS MOORE.
In F minor (C to D flat), and A minor.

Allegro, mf *daintily.*

There came a nymph dancing Graceful-ly, grace-ful-ly, Her

eyes a-light glanc-ing, glanc-ing Like the blue sea.....

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Jeanne Malcolm.

MY ROSE. Words by JEANNE MALCOLM.
In F (C to E), G, and A flat.

Andante grazioso. *mp*

"I am wea-ry of the gar-den," said the rose,..... "The

Au-tumn winds are sigh-ing, All n-y playmates round med-y-ing, And my

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TO THE FAIRIES. Words by I. Z. M.
In C (C to E), and D.

Allegro moderato.

Oh! El-fia of Fai-ry-land, come to my home! Come

spi-rit my sor-rows a-way!..... Oh! bring but one beam from thy

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