

# TWO SONGS

Maude Valérie White (1855-1937)

Flip the  
Stem 



Supported using public funding by  
**ARTS COUNCIL  
ENGLAND**

# Texts by William Ernest Henley

## 1. The Spring, My Dear

The spring, my dear,  
Is no longer spring,  
Does the blackbird sing  
What he sang last year?  
Are the skies the old  
Immemorial blue?  
Or am I, or are you,  
Grown cold?

Though life be change,  
It is hard to bear  
When the old sweet air  
Sounds forced and strange.  
To be out of tune,  
Plain You and I...  
It were better to die,  
And soon!

## 2. The Ways Are Green

The ways are green with the gladdening sheen  
Of the young year's fairest daughter.

O, the shadows that fleet o'er the springing wheat!  
O, the magic of running water!  
The spirit of spring is in every thing.  
The banners of spring are streaming.  
We march to a tune from the fifes of June,  
And life's a dream worth dreaming.

It's all very well to sit and spell  
At the lesson there's no gainsaying;  
But what the deuce are wont and use  
When the whole mad world's a-maying?  
When the meadow glows, and the orchard snows,  
And the air's with love-motes teeming.  
When fancies break, and the senses wake.  
O, life's a dream worth dreaming!

[What Nature has writ with her lusty wit  
Is worded so widely and kindly  
That whoever has dipped in her manuscript  
Must up and follow her blindly.  
Now the summer prime is her blithest rhyme  
In the being and the seeming,  
And they that have heard the overword  
Know life's a dream worth dreaming.]

# TWO SONGS

## 1. Last Year

Lyrics by William Ernest Henley

Music by Maude Valérie White

Very simply

Voice      Piano

The musical score consists of eight staves of music for voice and piano. The vocal part starts with a rest, followed by eighth-note patterns. The piano part features bass notes and chords. The lyrics begin at measure 4: "The spring, my dear, is no longer". The piano accompaniment continues with harmonic support. Measures 8 and 12 show more complex vocal entries and piano chords. The score concludes with a final piano chord.

very simply and sadly  
*mf*

4      The spring, my dear, is no lon - ger

8      spring. Does the black - bird sing what he sang last

12     year? Are the skies the old im - me - mo - rial

2

16

blue? \_\_\_\_\_ Or am I, \_\_\_\_\_ or \_\_\_\_\_ are you, grown \_\_\_\_\_

20

sadly  
cold? \_\_\_\_\_ Though

24

life \_\_\_\_\_ be change, It is hard \_\_\_\_\_ to bear

28

When \_\_\_\_\_ the old sweet air Sounds forced and strange, To

*with nobility*

32

be out of tune, Plain you and I,

36

It were bet - - ter to die, And soon,

40

soon, soon like a cello

44

p

## 2. The Fifes of June

## Lyrics by William Ernest Henley

Music by Maude Valérie White

## Allegro giojoso

12

Voice

Piano

*ff*

3

The

5

*cresc.* - - - *poco* - - - - - *a* - - - - -

ways are green with the glad - den - ing sheen Of the

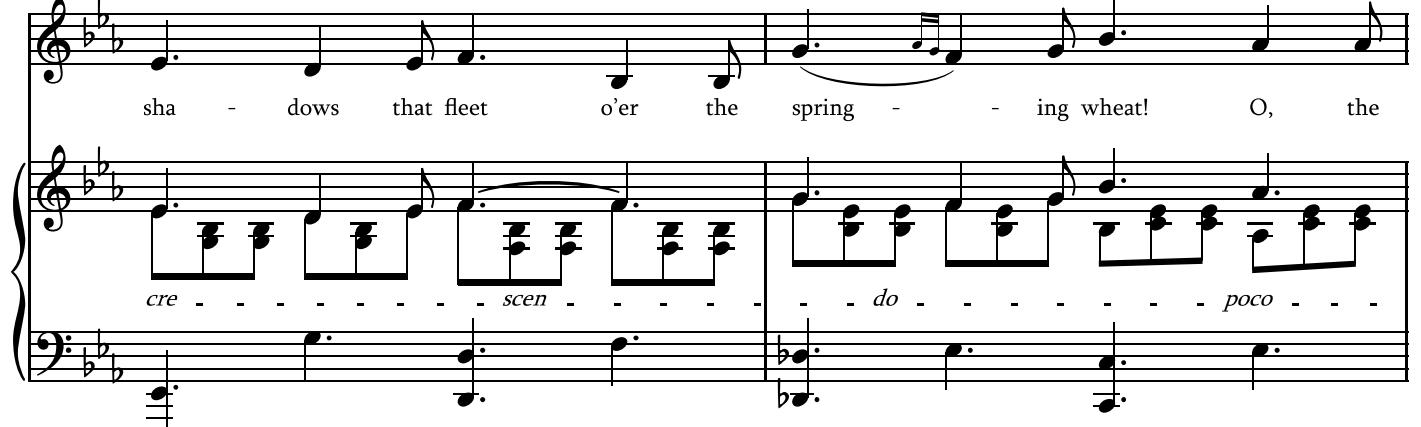
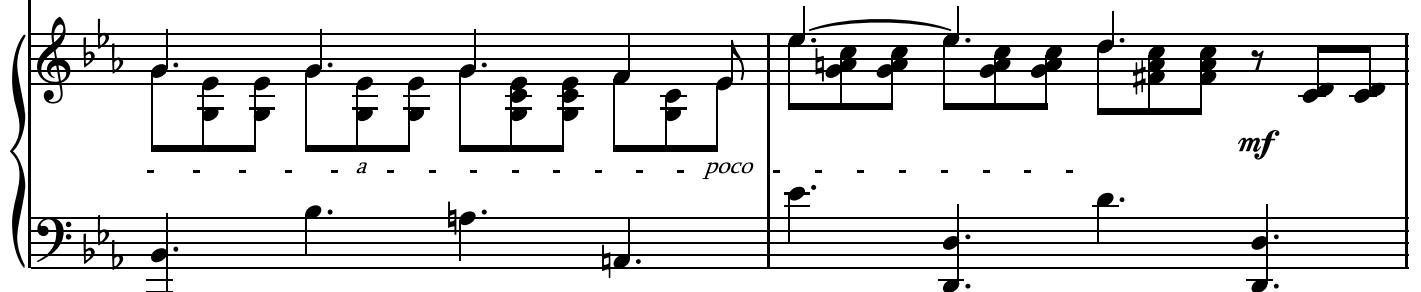
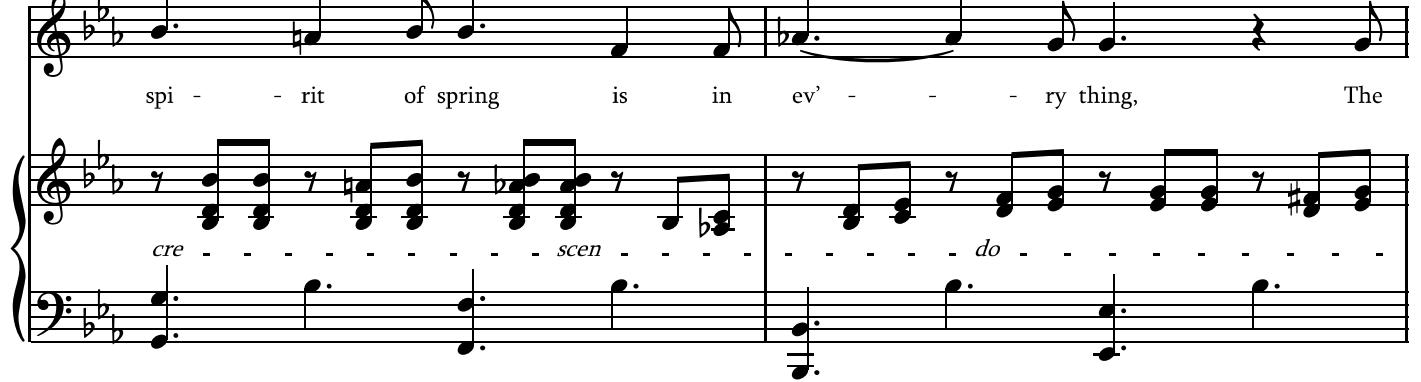
*mf* *cresc.* - - - - - *poco* - - - - - *a* - - - - -

7

*poco* - - - - - *mf*

young year's fair - - - est daugh - - - ter O, the

*poco* - - - - - *mf*

9      *cre* - - - - *scen* - - - - *do* - - - - *poco* - - - -  
 sha - dows that fleet o'er the spring - - - ing wheat! O, the  
  
*cre* - - - - *scen* - - - - *do* - - - - *poco* - - - -  
*a* - - - - *poco* - - - - *mf*  
 ma - gic of run - - - ning wa - - - ter The  
  
*a* - - - - *poco* - - - - *mf*  
*accel. poco a poco*  
 13    *cre* - - - - *scen* - - - - *do* - - - -  
 spi - - rit of spring is in ev' - - - ry thing, The  
  
*cre* - - - - *scen* - - - - *do* - - - -  
*poco* - - - - *a* - - - - *poco* - - - -  
 ban - - ners of spring are stream - - - ing, We  
  
*poco* - - - - *a* - - - - *poco* - - - -

*f with rapture*

17

march to a tune from the fifes of June, And

*f*

19

life's a dream worth dream - - - - -

Tempo I

- ing

*ff*

23

*mf*

It's

25      *cresc.* - - - - *poco* - - - - *a* - - - -  
 all ve - ry well to sit \_\_\_\_\_ and spell At the

*mf cresc.* - - - - *poco* - - - - *a* - - - -  
 les - son there's no \_\_\_\_\_ gain - say - - - - ing; But

*poco* - - - - *mf*

29      *cre* - - - - *scen* - - - - *do* - - - - *poco* - - - -  
 what the deuce are wont and use When the

*cre* - - - - *scen* - - - - *do* - - - - *poco* - - - -  
 whole mad world's \_\_\_\_\_ a - may - - - - ing? When the

*poco* - - - - *mf*

*a* - - - - *poco* - - - - *mf*

8

*accel. poco a poco*

33

mea - dow glows, and the or - chard snows, And the

35

*poco* - - - - - *a* - - - - - *poco* - - - - -

air's \_\_\_\_\_ with love - motes teem - - - ing, When

37

*f* *enthusiastically*

fan - - - cies break, and the sen - ses wake, O,

39

life's \_\_\_\_\_ a dream worth dream - - - ing! When

41

fan - cies break, and the sen - ses wake, O,

*with rapture*

life's \_\_\_\_\_ a dream worth dream - - - ing. A

dream, worth dream - - - - -

- ing!

8va