

TWO SEAL SONGS

Liza Lehmann (1862-1918)



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Texts from *The Jungle Book* by Rudyard Kipling

1. The Mother Seal's Lullaby

Oh, hush thee, my baby, the night is behind us,
And black are the waters that sparkled so green.
The moon o'er the combers looks downward to find us
At rest in the hollows that rustle between.

Where billow meets billow, there soft be thy pillow,
Oh, weary young flipperling, curl at thy ease;
The storm shall not wake thee, nor shark overtake thee,
Asleep in the arms of the slow swinging seas.

2. "You Mustn't Swim Till You're Six Weeks Old."

You mustn't swim till you're six weeks old,
Or your head will be sunk by your heels;
For summer gales and killer whales
Are bad for baby seals,
Are bad for baby seals, dear Rat,
As bad as bad can be,
But splash and grow strong,
And you can't go wrong,
Child of the open sea.

TWO SEAL SONGS

1. The Mother Seal's Lullaby

Lyrics by Rudyard Kipling

Music by Liza Lehmann

Moderato, molto sostenuto *p* very sustained

Voice

Piano

p dolce ed assai legato

with pedal

8^{ba}

Oh, hush thee, my

6

ba - by, the night is be - hind us, And black are the wa - ters that spar - kled so

12

green. The moon o'er the com - bers looks down - ward to find us At rest in the

18

hol-lows that rus-tle be - tween. Where bil-low meets bil-low, there soft be - thy -

cresc.

24

pil-low, Oh, wea - ry young flip - per - ling, curl at thy ease, The storm shall not

più cresc.

8va

più cresc.

8ba

30

wake thee, nor shark o - ver - take thee, A - sleep in the arms of the slow swing - ing

dim.

8va

8va

8va

dim.

36

seas. Then

rall.

pp

L.H.

pp

8ba

41 a tempo

hush thee, my ba-by, the night is be-hind us, And black are the wa-ters that

spar-kled so green. The moon o'er the com-bers looks down-ward to find us, At

rest in the hol-lows that rus-tle be-tween, At rest in the hol-lows that

59 a tempo

rus-tle be-tween...

2. You Musn't Swim Till You're Six Weeks Old

Lyrics by Rudyard Kipling

Music by Liza Lehmann

Allegretto vivace, ma non troppo

Voice

Piano

f

with pedal

sf

4

mf

You must-n't swim till you're six weeks old— Or your head will be sunk by your

mf

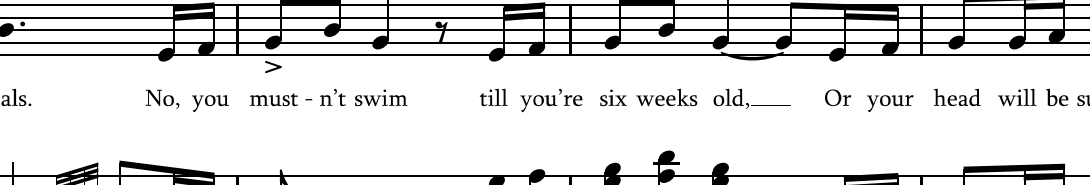
8

cresc.

heels; For sum-mer gales— and kill-er whales Are bad for ba-by

cresc.

12 *p*



seals. No, you must - n't swim till you're six weeks old, Or your head will be sunk by the

16 *cresc.*

heels; For sum-mer gales and kill-er whales Are bad for ba-by

cresc.

20

lightly

poco rall.

seals, Are bad for ba - by seals, dear Rat, As bad as bad can

24 **a tempo**

be. But splash and grow strong And you can't go wrong, Child of the o - pen

28

*rall.**a tempo**lightly*

sea, _____ Splash, grow strong, And you can't go wrong, Child of the o - pen

colla voce

32

sea. Ah! Ah!

8va

36

*poco rit.**a tempo**f* very breezily

You must - n't swim till you're six weeks old, Child of the

colla voce

f

8ba

40

o - pen sea!

8va

con brio

8ba