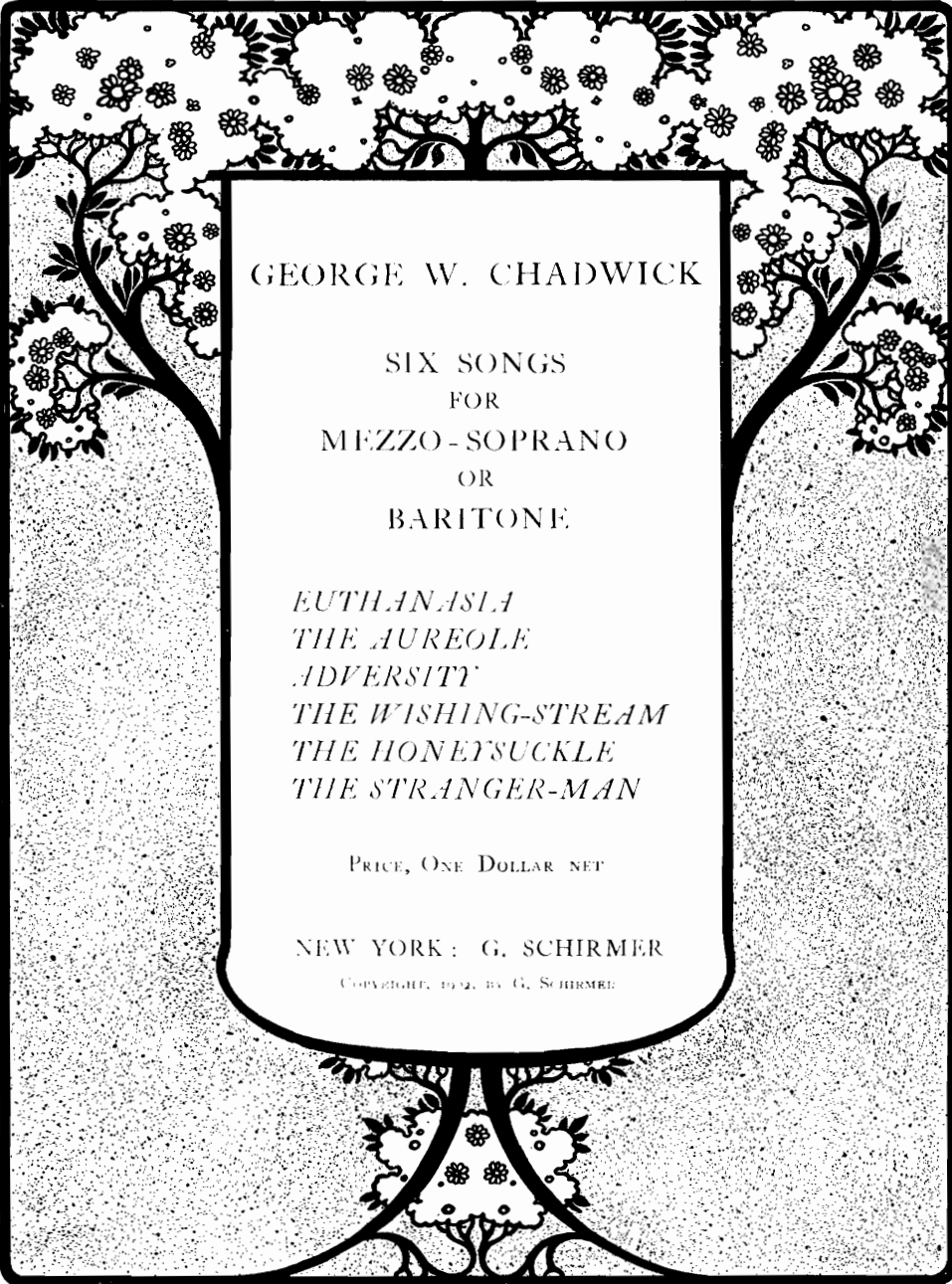




GEORGE W. CHADWICK

SIX SONGS
FOR
MEZZO-SOPRANO
OR
BARITONE

EUTHANASIA
THE AUREOLE
ADVERSITY
THE WISHING-STREAM
THE HONEYSUCKLE
THE STRANGER-MAN

PRICE, ONE DOLLAR NET

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I. Euthanasia.

Words by
ARTHUR MACY.

G. W. CHADWICK.

Lusinghiero.

Voice. *p*
O drop your eye-lids down, my la-dy, O drop your eye-lids

Piano. *p*

down, 'Twere well to keep such bright eyes shad-y For pit-y of the

p cresc.
town. But should there an - y glances be, I pray you, give them

cresc. *più cresc.*

rall.
all to me; For though my life be lost there - by,

a tempo
It were the sweet - est death to die.

p dolce

II. The Aureole.

Words by
ARTHUR MACY.

Andantino, semplice.

Oh, love is like an au - re - ole The mas - ters used to paint, It
shines a - bout a lov - er's soul Like glo - ries round a saint.
It some-times shines a month or so, It some-times shines for years, It sometimes

Più lento e mesto.

fades, heigh - o! heigh - o! And some-times dis - ap - pears.

III. Adversity.

Words by
ARTHUR MACY.

Tempo di Valse lento.

p
A soft eye's drooping lid, — A
pp grazioso
witch-ing face, — A snow-y breast half - hid, — A bit of
f
lace, — Dear lips that sweet-ly smile. — A
f *dim.*
dream of bliss, — And I, — a lone —
pp
poco rit.
ex - ile — With-out a kiss.
poco rit. *pp*

IV. The Wishing-Stream.

Words by
W. M. CHAUVENET.

Allegro animato.

p Fair stream, whose arms _____

_____ from snows a - bove _____ A - bout the moun - tains twine, _____

p Would that the arms _____ of one I love Were

clasped as _____ close as _____ thine. _____ For _____ as thy

pp *p con anima*

cresc.

rip - ples, crest — on crest, — Print kiss - es on thy

cresc.

f

shore, — So would I clasp her to my —

f

breast, And — kiss her o'er — and o'er, —

p cresc.

allarg.

So would I clasp her to my breast, — And — kiss her

ff

colla voce

o'er — and o'er.

V. The Honeysuckle.

Words by
ARTHUR MACY.

Allegretto.

f

p mp rall. a tempo

'Twas a ten - der lit - tle hon - ey - suc - kle - vine, That

p rall. a tempo

cresc.

smiled and danced in the warm sun - shine, And spied a maid as fair as

cresc.

pp

all maids be, Who said, "Lit-tle hon-ey-suc-kle, come up to me."

pp f

So it climbed and it climbed in the sun and the shade, And

all summer long at her win - dow stayed, For that — is the way that

hon - ey - suc - kles go, And that — is the way that true loves

grow.

Then the lov - ing lit - tle hon - ey - suc - kle - vine Kiss'd the

lit - tle maid in the warm sun - shine; — But the win - ter came with an

an - gry frown, And the false lit - tle maid shut the win - dow down.

And the sor - row - ing vine on the oth - er side

Mourned and mourned for the love that died, And fad - ed a - way in the

wind and snow; And that — is the way that some — loves go.

The Stranger-man.

Words by
ARTHUR MACY.

Alla burla. (Allegretto.) (♩=72)

rall.

Now what is this, my- daugh - ter dear, Up - on thy cheek so

p *rall.*

a tempo

fair? 'Tis but a kiss, my moth - er dear, Kind for - tune sent it

a tempo

there; It was a cour - teous stran - ger - man That gave it un - to

p dolce

me, And it is pass - ing red, be - cause It was the last of

p *dolce*

three. A kiss, in-deed, my

f *animato* *p* *legg.*

daugh-ter dear! I mar-vel in sur-prise! Such con-duct with a

stran-ger-man, I fear me, was not wise. Me-thought the same, my

p dolce a tempo *f* *rall.* *p dolce a tempo*

moth-er-dear, And so at three for-bore, Al-though the cour-teous

stran-ger-man Vowed he-had man-y more.

f *animato*

p
Now pri - thee, daugh - ter, quick - ly go And

bring the stran - ger here, And bid him hie and bid him fly To

me, my daugh - ter dear; For times be ver - y, ver - y hard, And

p dolce
bless - ings eke so rare, I fain would meet a

rall. *p*

stran - ger - man That hath a kiss to spare. *f a tempo*