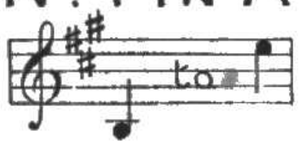
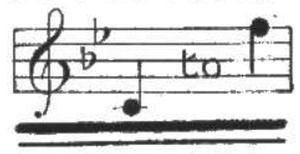
This is the same song as the Delaware Farewell.

St. Smiths Larkton

Nº 1 IN A



Nº 2 IN B♭



THE SHOSHONE'S ADIEU

SONG

THE WORDS BY

BRICE FENNELL

The Music by

S. COLERIDGE-TAYLOR.

PRICE 2/- NET

BOOSEY & Co
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THE SHOSHONE'S ADIEU.*

CHILD of the Western Wind,
Maid with the gentle eyes,
Leave all thy fear behind
Where the red watch-fire dies.
Dear one, so true and tried,
Swift through the forest glide,
Safe in my arms to hide
'Neath night's dark skies.

Haste! for the night soon will take flight!
Come then to share one brief hour of delight!
Fancy calls up to me, dear heart, thy face;
I greet thee, my love, as I feel thy embrace.
Longing for thee, sweet, longing for thee,
Thy Eagle Wing's sighing; O haste thee to me!

Fiercely my warrior heart
Longs for thy tender tone;
Hence must I soon depart,
Free the War Eagle's flown.
Come then, for Love is sweet,
Time dies beneath his feet;
Haste! and in joy we'll greet,
We two—alone!

Haste! for the night, &c.

BRICE FENNELL.

*The Shoshones,—a tribe of North American Indians.

THE SHOSHONE'S ADIEU.

Song.

Words by
BRICE FENNELL.

Music by
S. COLERIDGE-TAYLOR.

Moderato energico.

VOICE.

PIANO.

f

f

mf

Child of the West-ern Wind,

Maid with the gen-tle- eyes,

mf

mp poco rit.

Leave all thy fear be-hind

Where the red watch-fire dies.

mp poco rit.

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f a tempo

Dear one, so true and tried,

Swift thro' the fo - rest glide,

f a tempo

mf

mp poco rit.

cresc.

ff

Safe in my arms to hide 'Neath night's dark

mp

cresc.

f rall.

a tempo

skies.

Ah!

rall.

p a tempo

f a tempo

rall.

mf

a tempo

dim.

mp

Ah!

rall.

rall.

rall.

Tenderly.

mp

Haste! for the night soon will take flight! Come then to

share one brief hour of de - light! Fan - cy calls up to me,

cresc. *f* *rall.*

fan - cy calls up to me, dear heart, thy face;

cresc. *mp*

mp *poco accel.*

I greet thee, my love, as I feel thy em - brace. I

p *poco accel.*

greet thee, my love, as I feel thy em - brace. Long - ing for

largamente
f appassionato

cresc.

f largamente

thee, sweet, long - ing for thee, Thy Ea - gle Wing's

sf *sf*

rall.

sigh - - ing;— O haste thee to me!

Molto allegro.

rall.

ff

rall. *dim. rall.*

Tempo I.

f

Fierce_ly my war_rior

f *f* *f*

mp

heart Longs for thy ten_der tone;

a tempo

Hence must I soon de_

mp *rall.* *a tempo*

rall.

_part, Free the War Ea_gle's flown.

f a tempo

Come then, for Love is

rall. *f a tempo*

rall.

sweet, Time dies be_neath his feet;

Haste! and in joy we'll

rall.

rall. a tempo

greet, We two a - lone!

sf f rall. sf f a tempo

rall. poco a poco

Ah!

rall. p a tempo

rall. mp poco a poco a tempo

rall. mp

Ah!

rall. p p

mp

Haste! for the night soon will take flight!

Come then to share one brief hour of de - light! Fan - cy calls

mp

up to me, fan - cy calls up to me, dear

f *rall.*

heart, thy face; I greet thee, my love, as I

poco rit. *poco accel.*

mf

feel thy em - brace, I greet thee, my love, as I feel thy em -

cresc.

largamente
f *appassionato*

-brace. Long-ing for thee, sweet, long-ing for thee,

f *largamente*

sf

Thy Ea-gle Wing's sigh- - -ing; O haste

sf

f

ff *rall.*

Molto allegro.

thee, O haste to me.

rall.

f

f

sf

sf

sf