



THE NIGHT WIND

Poem by
EUGENE FIELD

Composed by
ROLAND FARLEY

High or Medium Voice



Low Voice



Price, 60 cents, net

New York · G. SCHIRMER · Boston

The Night Wind

Words by
Eugene Field

Music by
Roland Farley

p

Have you ev-er heard the wind go

Allegro

ppp tr tr tr tr ff p

tr tr tr

ff

ff

yoo?

R.H.

R.H.

R.H.

L.H.

L.H.

'Tis a pit-i-ful sound to hear; It

p

R.H.

L.H.

Copyright, 1918, by Roland Farley
Copyright assigned, 1920, to G. Schirmer, Inc.
Printed in the U. S. A.

seems to chill you thro' and thro' With a strange and speech-less fear. 'Tis the

rit. *a tempo* *p*

stacc. *legato* *p*

voice of the night that broods out - side. When folks should be a -

legato

misterioso *legato*

sleep, And man - y and man-y's the time I've cried To the

poco a poco cresc.

dark-ness brood-ing far and wide O - ver the land and

cresc. e agitato *f*

agitato *f*

f legato

deep. Whom do you want, oh lone - ly night, That you

f

più lento misterioso

wail the long hours through? And the night would say, in its

più lento

poco rit. *p*

legato

ghost-ly way: Yoo!

a tempo

legato

L. H. R. H.

L. H.

ten. *3*

3 *3* *3* *3* *3*

3 *3* *3* *3* *3* *3*

3 *3* *3* *3* *3* *3*

3 *3* *3* *3* *3* *3*

The Songs of

WINTER WATTS

Alone. High Em Low Cm	net .60
Barcarolle. High F	net .60
Beloved, it is morn. High or Med. F#m	net .75
The difficulty. High D Low Bb	net .50
Dinna ask me. High or Med. Eb	net .50
Dreams. High Em Low Bm	net .60
During music. High C Low Ab	net 1.25
Falmouth town. Baritone E	net .60
Golden rose. High or Med. Eb	net .50
Home. High F Low D	net .40
Hope. High Gb Low E	net .40

Wings of Night

Sara Teasdale* Winter Watt.

Con moto tranquillo *pp*

Voice *pp* *legato e dolcissimo*
con pedale

Dreams - ly o - ver the
 roofs — The cold spring rain is fall - ing,
 Out in a lone - ly tree — A bird is call - ing,

* Originally published as "Twilight" from *Loveseasons*, Copyright, 1917, by The Macmillan Co
 Copyright, 1921, by G. Schirmer, Inc.

Like Music on the Waters

Lord Byron Winter Watts

Andantino

Voice *p* *dolce*

Piano *p* *dolce*

There be none — of Bea - ty's
 daugh - ters With a ma - gic like thee, And like

rit. p a tempo *mp*
rit. p cresc. *a tempo*

Copyright, 1916, by G. Schirmer

It isn't the thing you do, dear.	High D \flat Low B \flat	net .50
Like music on the waters.	High D	net .60
Magic.	High or Med. Eb	net .60
The mother's song.	High or Med. Eb	net .75
My world.	High F Low D	net .40
Oh, call it by some better name.	High Gm Low Em	net .60
The ocean tramp.	High F \sharp m Low Dm	net .60
The stairway.	High G \flat Low E	net .40
Surf song.	High A Low F	net .75
Utopia.	High or Med. Eb	net .60
Wings of night.	High B Low A \flat	net .60