



CLOWEN



Ent. Sta. Hall.

Price 4/- nett.

• LONDON •

• JOSEPH WILLIAMS • 24 • BERNERS STREET • W.

New York.

Handwritten signature



VOL V.

TO MY FRIEND
WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE.3RD SET OF

Twelve Songs



- | | | | |
|-------------------|---------------------------|----------------|--------------------|
| N ^o 1. | AT THE MID HOUR OF NIGHT. | Words by | THOMAS MOORE |
| 2. | A SERENADE | | BARRY CORNWALL |
| 3. | CRADLE SONG | D ^o | D ^o |
| 4. | A PAST SPRING-TIME | | GEORGE ELIOT |
| 5. | LONELY | D ^o | D ^o |
| 6. | A BRIDE SONG | | CHRISTINA ROSSETTI |
| 7. | THE STARS | | BARRY CORNWALL |
| 8. | FEDALMA | | CLIFTON BINGHAM |
| 9. | THE LAND OF VIOLETS | | BARRY CORNWALL |
| 10. | SOMEWHERE | | CHRISTINA ROSSETTI |
| 11. | A BIRTHDAY | D ^o | D ^o |
| 12. | DAY IS DYING | | GEORGE ELIOT |

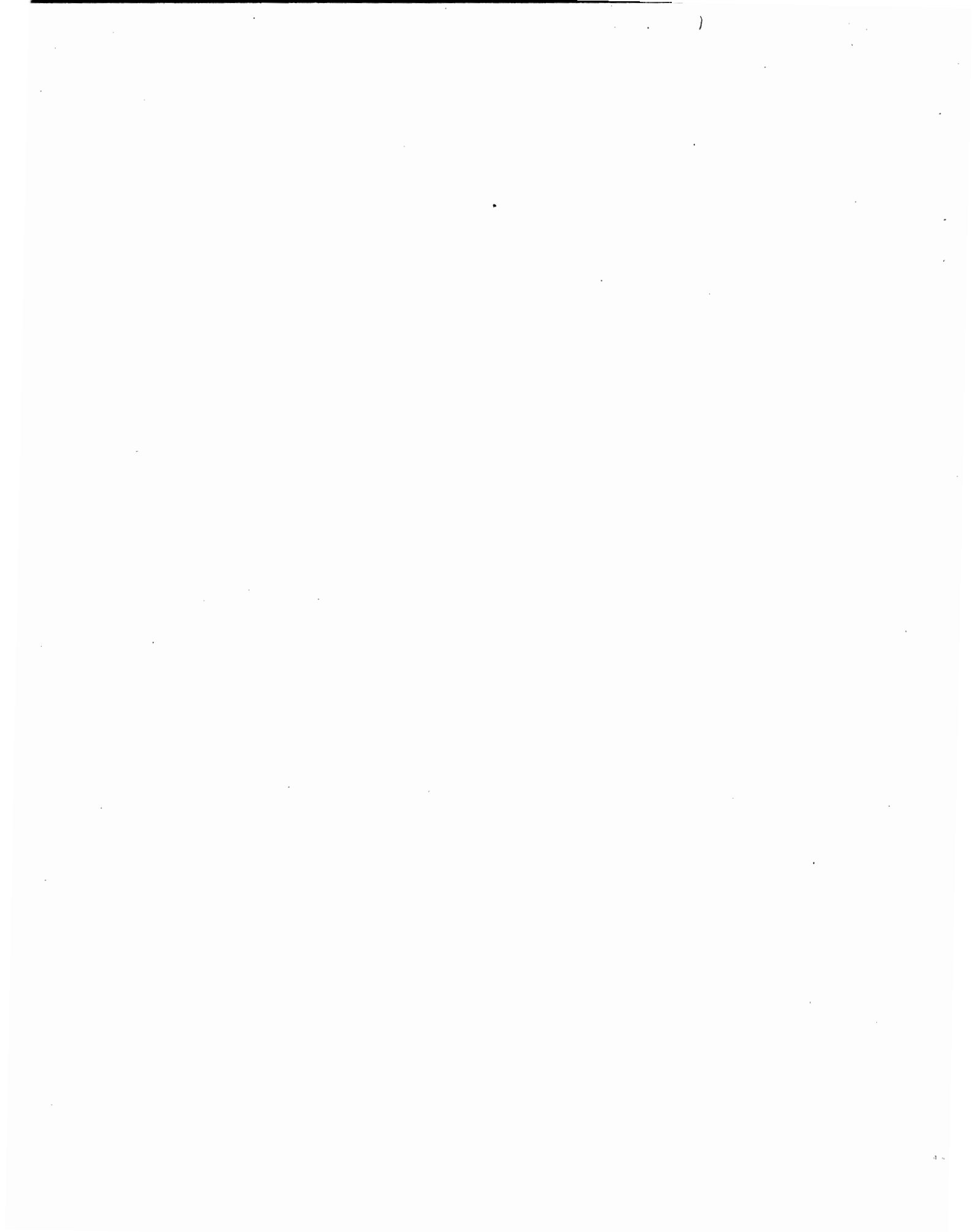
Composed by

Frederic H. Cowen.

Price Four Shillings nett.

London,
JOSEPH WILLIAMS, 24, BERNERS STREET, W.

NEW YORK, EDWARD SCHUBERTH & CO (J. F. H. MEYER)



"AT THE MID HOUR OF NIGHT."

Words by
THOMAS MOORE.

No. 1.

Music by
FREDERIC H. COWEN.

Andante con moto. (M. M. ♩ = 104.)


VOICE.  *p*
At the mid hour of


PIANO.  *p*

C. W. Johnson

 night..... when stars are weeping, I fly..... To the lone vale we



 loved,..... when life shone warm in thine eye;..... And I think oft, if



Printed by C. G. Röder, Leipzig.

cresc. *cresc.* *f*

spirits can steal from the regions of air To re-visit past scenes of de-light, . . . thou wilt

espressivo *dim.* *p*

come to me there And tell me our love is re-member'd, that our love is re-member'd,

poco rit. *a tempo* *p*

e-ven in the sky! Then I sing the wild

cresc.

song. it once was rap-ture to hear. When our voi-ces, com-

ming - ling, breathed like one in the ear; And as E-cho far off....

through the vale my sad o - ri-son rolls, I think, O my Love! 'tis thy voice, O my

molto espressivo
Love! 'tis thy voice from the kingdom of Souls faintly answering, answering still the notes that

once.... were so dear.....

A SERENADE.

Words by
BARRY CORNWALL.

No 2.

Music by
FREDERIC H. COWEN.

Allegro moderato non troppo. (M. M. ♩ = 100.)

VOICE.
(Tenor.)

PIANO.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C). The tempo is 'Allegro moderato non troppo' with a metronome marking of 100. The score is divided into four systems. The first system shows the voice part starting with 'A - wake!..... The' and the piano accompaniment. The second system continues with 'starry midnight hour Hangs charmed, and pau - seth in its flight:.....'. The third system has the lyrics '... In its own sweet-ness sleeps the flow'r; And the doves lie'. The fourth system concludes with 'hushed in deep de - light!..... A-wake! A-wake!..... Look forth, my'. Dynamics include *mf*, *dim.*, *p*, *P*, and *cresc.*. There are also performance markings like *Red.* and *sempre Red.* with asterisks.

love, for Love's sweet sake!.....

f *p* *pp*

Red. *

mf

... A -

mf *dim.* *p*

* *Red.*

wake! Soft dew's will soon a - rise From dai - - - sied

p *p*

* *Red.* *

mead, and thorn - y brake:..... Then,

mf

sempre Red.

Sweet, un-cloud those east-ern eyes, ... And like the

cresc.

p

cresc.

ten - der morn - ing break! A - wake! A - wake!

f

f

... Dawn forth, my love for Love's sweet

p

f

p

sake!

p

A-

mf

dim.

- wake! Ne'er heed, though list' - ning Night.....

p

Ped. * *Ped.* * *Ped.* *

.... Steal mu - sic from thy sil - ver voice:

Ped. * *Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.* *

cresc. Un - cloud thy beau - ty, rare and bright, *sempre cresc.* Un-cloud thy

cresc. *sempre cresc.*

Ped. * *Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.* *

beau - ty, rare and bright..... And bid the world, and bid the

f

Ped. *

world and me re - joice!..... *f* A -

The first system consists of a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). The lyrics are "world and me re - joice!....." followed by a fermata and the letter "A". The piano accompaniment is in G major and features a rhythmic pattern of eighth notes in the right hand and quarter notes in the left hand. The system ends with a dynamic marking of *f* and a fermata over the final note.

wake! A-wake! A - wake!..... *f* Shew all thy

sempre f

The second system continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are "wake! A-wake! A - wake!....." followed by a fermata and the words "Shew all thy". The piano accompaniment maintains the rhythmic pattern. The system ends with a dynamic marking of *f* and a fermata over the final note.

love,..... *p* for Love's sweet sake!.....

The third system continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are "love,....." followed by a fermata and the words "for Love's sweet sake!.....". The piano accompaniment features a dynamic marking of *f* at the beginning and *p* later in the system. The system ends with a fermata over the final note.

.....

dim. *pp*

The fourth system continues the piano accompaniment. It begins with a dynamic marking of *dim.* and ends with a dynamic marking of *pp*. The system concludes with a fermata over the final note.

CRADLE - SONG.

Words by
BARRY CORNWALL.

No 3.

Music by
FREDERIC H. COWEN.

Andante molto tranquillo. (M. M. ♩ = 66.)

VOICE.

PIANO.

The musical score is written in G minor (three flats) and 3/4 time. It consists of a voice line and a piano accompaniment. The piano part features a steady eighth-note accompaniment in the left hand and a more melodic line in the right hand. Dynamics include piano (*p*), *dim.*, *sempre p*, and *poco cresc.*. The lyrics are: "Dream, Ba - by, dream! The stars are (dar - ling) glow-ing. Hear'st thou the stream? 'Tis soft-ly flow - ing. All gent - ly glide the hours: A - bove, no tem-pest lowers: Be -". The score includes repeat signs with first and second endings in the piano part.

poco rall.

low, are fragrant flow'rs.... In si - lence, in si - lence grow - ing....

colla voce

p *dim.* *L. H.*

a tempo

p *dim.*

p

Sleep, Ba - by, sleep, Till dawn to -

(dar - ling)

sempre p

ped. *

p

mor - row! Why should'st thou weep, Who know'st not sor - - row?

ped. *

poco cresc.

Too soon come pains and fears; Too soon a cause for

p

p *poco rall.*

tears: So from thy fu-ture years No sad-ness, no sad-ness

colla voce

dim.

p

Cres. *

bor - row.

a tempo

L. H.

p

pp

Dream, Ba - by, dream! Thine

(dar - ling)

OR. *pp*

dim.

pp

Cres. *

eye - - - lids qui - ver. Know'st thou the

theme Of yon soft ri - - ver? It saith "Be calm, Be

sure, Un - fail - ing, gen - tle, pure; So shall thy

life en - dure... Like mine, for e - - ver!".....
colla voce

Ad. * *Ad.* * *p*

pp * *Ad.* * *pp* *rall.*

pp * *Ad.* * *pp* *rall.*

pp *Più lento.* * *Ad.* * *pp* *L.H.* * *Ad.* *

A PAST SPRINGTIME.

Words by
GEORGE ELIOT.

№ 4.

Music by
FREDERIC H. COWEN.

Poco Allegretto ma tranquillo. (M. M. ♩ = 80.)

VOICE.

PIANO.

mf

p

P

p

It was in the prime Of the

sweet Spring - - time.....

In the lin - net's throat Trembled the love - - note, And the

love - stirred air Thrilled the blos - soms there. Lit - tle sha - dows danced, Each a

ti - ny elf, Lit - tle sha - dows danced, Each a ti - ny elf, Happy in

large light And the thin - - - nest self. It was

in the prime Of the sweet, the sweet

ped. * *ped.* *

ped. * *ped.* *

ped. * *ped.* *

ped. * *ped.* *

..... Spring - time.

mf

p It was

p

but a mi - - nute In.... a far - - - off

Spring, But each

p

cresc.

gen - - tle thing, Sweet - ly woo - - ing lin - - net,

p *cresc.*

p *cresc.*

Soft - thrilled haw - thorn tree. Hap - - py sha - dow - y elf,

p *cresc.*

sempre cresc.

Hap - - py elf With the thin - - nest self, Live still

sempre cresc.

f

on,..... live still on, still

f

on in me..... O the

mf

Red. *

sweet, sweet prime O the sweet, sweet prime.....

cresc. *f*

Red. *

Of the past Spring - time!

poco rall. *f* *a tempo*

Red. * *mf* *dim.*

Red. * *p* *Red.* *

LONELY.

Words by
GEORGE ELIOT.

NO 5.

Music by
FREDERIC H. COWEN.

Molto Lento ed espressivo. (M. M. ♩ = 40.)

VOICE. *p con tristezza*

The world is great.....

PIANO. *molto sostenuto* *pp*

.... The birds all fly from me,

The stars are golden fruit.... up-on a tree All out of reach.....

.... my little sis - ter went, my lit - tle sis - ter went,.....

p *cresc.*

pp *p* *cresc.*

.... And I am lone - ly. am lone - - -

p

This system contains the first two lines of music. The vocal line begins with a melodic phrase in a minor key, with lyrics ".... And I am lone - ly. am lone -". The piano accompaniment consists of a steady eighth-note pattern in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. A dynamic marking of *p* (piano) is present in the piano part.

- ly. The

pp

This system contains the third and fourth lines of music. The vocal line continues with "- ly. The" and ends with a *p* dynamic marking. The piano accompaniment continues with the eighth-note pattern, marked *pp* (pianissimo).

word is great I tried to mount the hill A-bove the

sempre p

sempre pp

This system contains the fifth and sixth lines of music. The vocal line has lyrics "word is great I tried to mount the hill A-bove the". The piano accompaniment is marked *sempre p* and *sempre pp*.

pinetrees, where the light lies so still, But it rose high - er:

p

This system contains the seventh and eighth lines of music. The vocal line has lyrics "pinetrees, where the light lies so still, But it rose high - er:". The piano accompaniment continues with the eighth-note pattern, marked *p*.

cresc.
little Li-sa went, little Li-sa went,..... And I am

lone-ly. am lone-ly.

p

The world is great: The

p

trem.
p

wind comes rushing by,..... I won-der where it comes from;

quasi Recit.
p

f

f sea - birds cry..... *p* And hurt my heart:

p sempre con molto tristezza *cresc.*
 my lit - tle sis - - ter went, my little sis - ter went, my

f *molto espressivo* *f*
 lit - tle sis - ter went,..... And I am lone - ly, am

lone - - - ly.

poco rit. *sf* *pp* *molto rall.*

A BRIDE SONG.

Words by
CHRISTINA ROSSETTI.

No. 6.

Music by
FREDERIC H. COWEN.

Allegro comodo non troppo vivace. (M. M. ♩ = 80)

VOICE. *f*
Through the vales to my love! In

PIANO. *mf*

sweet A - pril hours All rain - - bow and show'rs, While

dove an - swers dove, In beau - - ti-ful

mf *p*

May, When the or - - chards are ten - der And froth - - ing with

cresc.

flow'rs, In op - - u - lent June. When the wheat stands up

slen - der By sweet - smell - ing hay, And half the sun's

cresc.

splen - dour De - scends to the moon, And half the sun's

cresc.

splen - dour De - scends to the moon..... *f* Through the

vales..... to my love!..... Through the

vales to my love!

p

mf

Through the vales to my love!.....

mf

..... Where the turf is so soft to the feet And the

thyme makes it sweet..... And the

mf

state - ly fox - glove Hangs si - - lent its bells, its

p

ex - qui - site bells:..... *cresc.* And where wa - ter wells The

cresc.

green - ness grows green - er, The green - ness grows green - er. And

cresc. bul - - rush - es stand Round a li - - ly to

p *cresc.*

screen her. And bul - - rush - es stand Round a

cresc.

p *cresc.*

li - - - ly to screen her..... Through the

f

vales..... to my love!..... Through the

f

vales to my love! Nev - er - the - less.....

p non affrettando

p *p*

... if this land Like a gar - den to smell and to

sight, Were turned to a de - sert of sand; Stripped

bare of de - light, All its best gone to worst,

For my feet no re - pose, No

wa - ter to com - fort my thirst,..... *p* And heav'n

like a fur - nace a - bove, *poco rit.* *a tempo* *f* The

appassionato de - - sert would be As gushing of wa - ters to

me, The wild - erness be as a rose, If it

led..... me to thee, The wild - - er - ness

be as a rose,..... O my love,.....

..... O my love..... If it led... me to

thee, O my love.

THE STARS.

Words by
BARRY CORNWALL.

No. 7.

Music by
FREDERIC H. COWEN.

Molto moderato. (M. M. ♩ = 54)

VOICE. *p* They

PIANO. *tranquillo* *p*

glide up - on their end - less way,..... For ev - er

calm,..... for ev - er bright.....

No blind hurry, no de - lay,..... Mark the Daught - ers of the

poco cresc.

Night..... They fol - - low

poco cresc.

poco cresc.

Ad. * *Ad.*

in the track of Day,..... In di - vine de -

p

dim.

p

* *Ad.* *

light, They fol - - low in the

mf

Ad. *

track of Day, In di - vine de - light.

p *poco rit.* *a tempo*

p *colla voce*

Ad. *

p
Shine on, sweet orb-ed souls, for aye,..... For ev-er

Red. * Red. * Red. *

calm,..... for ev-er bright,..... We ask not whither lies your

Red. * Red. * Red. *

way, Nor whence ye came, nor what your light.....

Red. * Red. *

poco cresc.
Be, still,— a dream through-out the day,
poco cresc.

dim.
Red. * Red.

p
A blessing through the night, Be, still, a dream through-

p
rall. *

- out the day, A bless - ing through the night!

p *poco rit.* **Più lento.**

p *rall.* *

pp Shine on, sweet orb-ed souls..... for aye,..... for

pp *sempre pp e rall.*

pp *rall.* *rall.* *rall.* *

pp aye!.....

pp *rall.*

pp *rall.* *rall.* *

FEDALMA.

Words by
CLIFTON BINGHAM.

№ 8.

Music by
FREDERIC H. COWEN.

Andante con moto. (M.M. ♩ = 52.)

VOICE.
(Tenor.)

PIANO.

p

By thy dark eyes' light and lus - - tre,

sempre *And.*

And thy white brow's mar - ble fair - - ness;

Thy rich tress - - - es' ra - ven clus - - ter,

All thy beau - ty and thy rare - - ness, Mai - den

cresc. wild, I love, I love thee, Love *mf*

dim. thee, bright Fe - - dal - - - - *dim.* *p* *colla voce*

p ma!

p

By thy spi - rit pure and sim - ple, Thy sweet soul's un - sul - lied

white - ness, Ev' - ry curve and ev' - ry dim - ple,

And thy laughter's gir - lish light - ness, Mai - den wild, I love, I

pp

love thee, Love thee, bright Fe - dal - - - -

pp *colla voce*

ma!

p *p*

mf
By thy free - dom wild and fear - - less,

mf

ped. * *ped.* *

espress.
By the stars of Heav'n that charm thee, By thy heart, untouched and

ped. * *ped.* * *ped.* *

cresc. *f*
tear - less, Love of mine shall nev - er harm thee, Love.....

cresc. *f*

ped. * *ped.* *

..... of mine shall nev - er harm thee, Bright Fe - dal -

- ma!

p

dim. e poco rall.

Poco più lento.

p

lunga pp

Love of mine shall nev - er harm thee, Bright, O bright Fe -

pp

rall. lunga

dal - - - ma!

Tempo I.

pp

pp

Ad.

THE LAND OF VIOLETS.

Words by
BARRY CORNWALL.

No 9.

Music by
FREDERIC H. COWEN.

Molto vivace. (M. M. ♩ = 126.)

VOICE.

PIANO.

leggiero

mf

mf

mf

p

cresc.

f

cresc.

f

Come, let us go to the land Where the vi - o - lets grow!.....

..... Let's go thi - ther hand in hand,

O - ver the wa - ters, o - ver the snow, To the land.....

poco rit. e dim.

..... where the vi - o - lets blow, where the sweet sweet vi - o - lets

p poco rit.

a tempo

blow!.....

a tempo

p

mf

ped.

mf

There, in the beau - ti - ful South, Where the

mf

ped. *

mf

sweet flow'rs lie,..... Thou shalt sing with thy

p

cresc.

sweet - er mouth, Un - der the light of the ev' - ning sky,

cresc.

f

That Love..... never fades, that Love..... nev - er

f

f

poco rit. - - *p* - - - - *a tempo*

fades,..... though vi - - - o - lets die!.....

poco rit. *a tempo*

p *p*

ad.

.....

dim. *f*

SOMEWHERE.

Words by
CHRISTINA ROSSETTI.

No. 10.

Music by
FREDERIC H. COWEN.

Andante moderato e melancolico. (M.M. $\text{♩} = 54$)
mf *ma con tristezza*

VOICE.

Some - where or o - ther there must

PIANO.

mf dim. *p* *p*

sure-ly be The face not seen, the voice not heard, The

heart that not yet, nev-er yet,— ah me! Made an-swer to my word.....

p *p* *pp*

..... Some-where or o - ther, may be near or far; Past land and

p

Red. *

sea, clean out of sight; *p* Be - yond the wan-d'ring moon,.... be -

yond the star *p* That tracks her night by night.....

p Some - where or o - ther, may be far or near, *mf con molto tristezza* With just a

p a tempo

wall, a hedge, be-tween; *dim.* With just the *poco rall.* last leaves of the dy - ing year

dim. *poco rall.*

pp rall. Fal - len on a turf grown green.....

A BIRTHDAY.

*) Words by
CHRISTINA ROSSETTI.

Nº 11.

Music by
FREDERIC H. COWEN.

Poco Allegretto ma appassionato. (♩ = 72.)

VOICE.

PIANO.

My heart is like a

singing bird Whose nest is in a watered shoot; My

heart is like an apple-tree Whose boughs are bent with

*) By permission of Messrs. Macmillan & Co
Album Nº 62.

mf

thickest fruit; My heart is like a rain - bow shell That

cresc. ed agitato

pad - dles in a hal - cyon sea; My heart is glad - der

cresc. ed agitato

f

than all these Be - cause my love is come,.....

sempre f

f

.... Be - cause my love is come,..... is come to

f

me.

f.

mf.

Red.

mf.

dim.

p.

Raise me a dais of silk and down;

*

Hang it with vair and purple dyes; Carve it in doves and pome-

cresc.

gra-nates, And pea-cocks with a hun-dred eyes;

mf

Work it in gold and sil - ver grapes, In leaves and sil - ver

mf *cresc. ed agitato*

f

fleur - - de - lys; Be - cause the birth - day of my life is

f

come,..... is come,..... my love, my love is come,

sempre f

.... is come to me.

DAY IS DYING.

Words by
GEORGE ELIOT.

No 12.

Music by
FREDERIC H. COWEN.


Andante. (♩ = 50.)

VOICE.

PIANO.

sempre legato

pp



P

Day is dy - ing! Float, O Song, Down the west - - ward



riv - er, Re- quiem chant - ing to the Day



Day, the might - y Giv - er..... Pierced by shafts of Time he

bleeds. Melt - ed ru - bies send - ing

Through the riv - er and the sky. Earth and heav - en

blend - ing.

a tempo *sempre legato*

p

All the long - drawn ear - thy banks Up to cloud - - land

pp

lift - - ing: Slow be - tween them drifts the swan,

poco rall. *a tempo f* *p*

'Twi'x't two heav - ens drift - ing. Day is dy - ing! Day is

a tempo

p

dy - ing! Float, O swan, float down the ru - by riv - er;

f
 Fol - low, song, in re - qui - em.... To the might - y Giv - er,.....

sempre f
 Fol - low, song, in re - qui - em. in re - qui - em To the

sempre f

f *allargando* *rit.*
 might - - - y, to the might - y, might - - - y

ff *rit.*

a tempo
 Giv - - - er.....

a tempo *ff*