

To the Loring Club, San Francisco.

DANCE OF GNOMES.

E. A. Mac Dowell Op. 41 No 2.

Fast, short and decisive.

TENOR I&II. *pp.*

Ha, ha, ha, From the sha-dow,

BASS I&II.

Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha,

Through the moonlight, In the forest's Deepest glades Dain - - ty dan - ces

pp

Oft - en have we, Dain-ty dances Oft-en have we, In the mid-nights

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Bal-my shades, From the shadow, Through the moonlight, In the forest's

Deepest glades In the mid-night's Balm-y shades.

f *ff* (*broader - - -*)

Flow-er fairies, Proud frail mockers, Call us

P (*Humming*) *in--* Ha, ha,

ug - - - ly, Hair - - y imps,

-crease Ha, ha, Ha, ha, Ha, ha, *ff* Could we

snare ye In our cir-cle

Could we catch ye With our mag - ie, Could we catch ye

Ha! Could we catch ye With our ma - gie,
 Could we catch ye With our mag - ie, Could we catch ye

Ha!

With our mag - ie *p.*

Could we catch ye
 With our mag - ie, Then gay flaunters Would we teach ye How all true love
 Could we catch ye

Conquers kind, Our long beards And "ug - - ly" nod - dles

Would be lovely To your mind, Would be love-ly To your mind.

Ha! laugh on ye willful hussies, Play your pranks On oth - er guys!

While the moon - beams

broader. p.
Play your pranks On oth-er guys! (*Humming*)

Light our gam - - bols

Can
Ha, ha, ha, ha,

dim-

we live With - - out your eyes. With -
ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha,

pp

-in - - ish..... *ff*
- - out your eyes. Mockers call us Ug - ly, ug - ly,
ha, ha, ha, ha Mockers call us Imps!

ff.

ug - ly, ug - ly, ug - ly, ug - ly, Ug - ly, hairy imps!