The Day Dream: The Departure.

THE DAY-DREAM: THE DEPARTURE.

And on her lover's arm she leant,
  And round her waist she felt it fold,
And far across the hills they went
  In that new world which is the old:
Across the hills, and far away
  Beyond their utmost purple rim,
And deep into the dying day
  The happy princess follow'd him.

"I'd sleep another hundred years,
  O love, for such another kiss;"
"Oh, wake forever, love," she hears,
  "O love, 'twas such as this and this."
And o'er them many a sliding star,
  And many a merry wind was borne,
And, stream'd through many a golden bar,
  The twilight melted into morn.

"O eyes long laid in happy sleep!"
  "O happy sleep, that lightly fled!"
"O happy kiss, that woke thy sleep!"
  "O love, thy kiss would wake the dead!"
And o'er them many a flowing range
  Of vapor buoy'd the crescent-bark,
And, rapt through many a rosy change,
  The twilight died into the dark.

"A hundred summers! can it be?
  And whither goest thou, tell me where?"
"Oh, seek my father's court with me,
  For there are greater wonders there."
And o'er the hills, and far away
  Beyond their utmost purple rim,
Beyond the night, across the day,
  Through all the world she follow'd him.

THE DAY-DREAM: THE DEPARTURE.

XAVER SCHARWENKA.

Moderato assai.

PIANO.

p dolce. *cres.*

p

And on her lov - er's arm she leant, And round her waist she

p

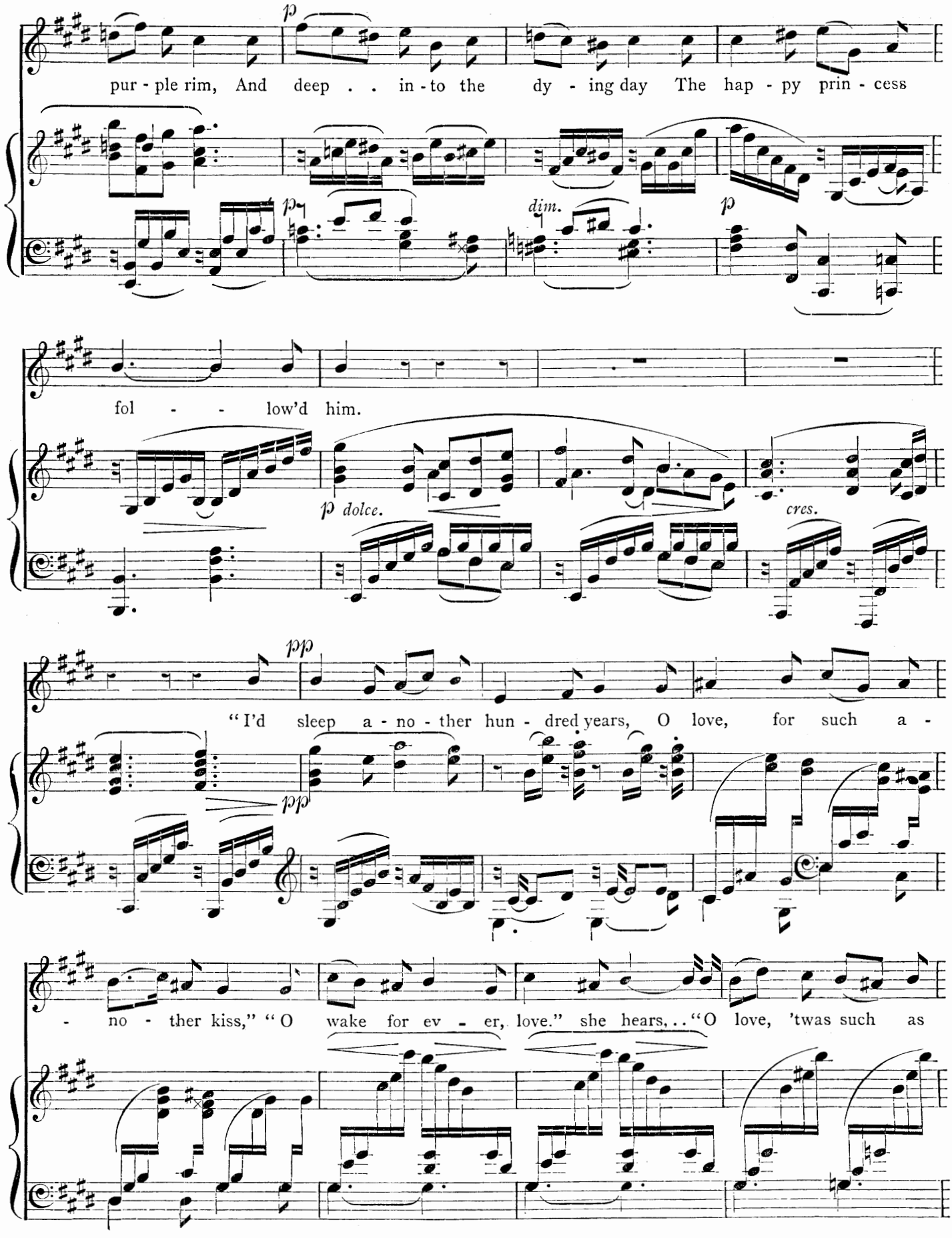
felt . . it fold, And far a - cross the hills they went In that new . . world which

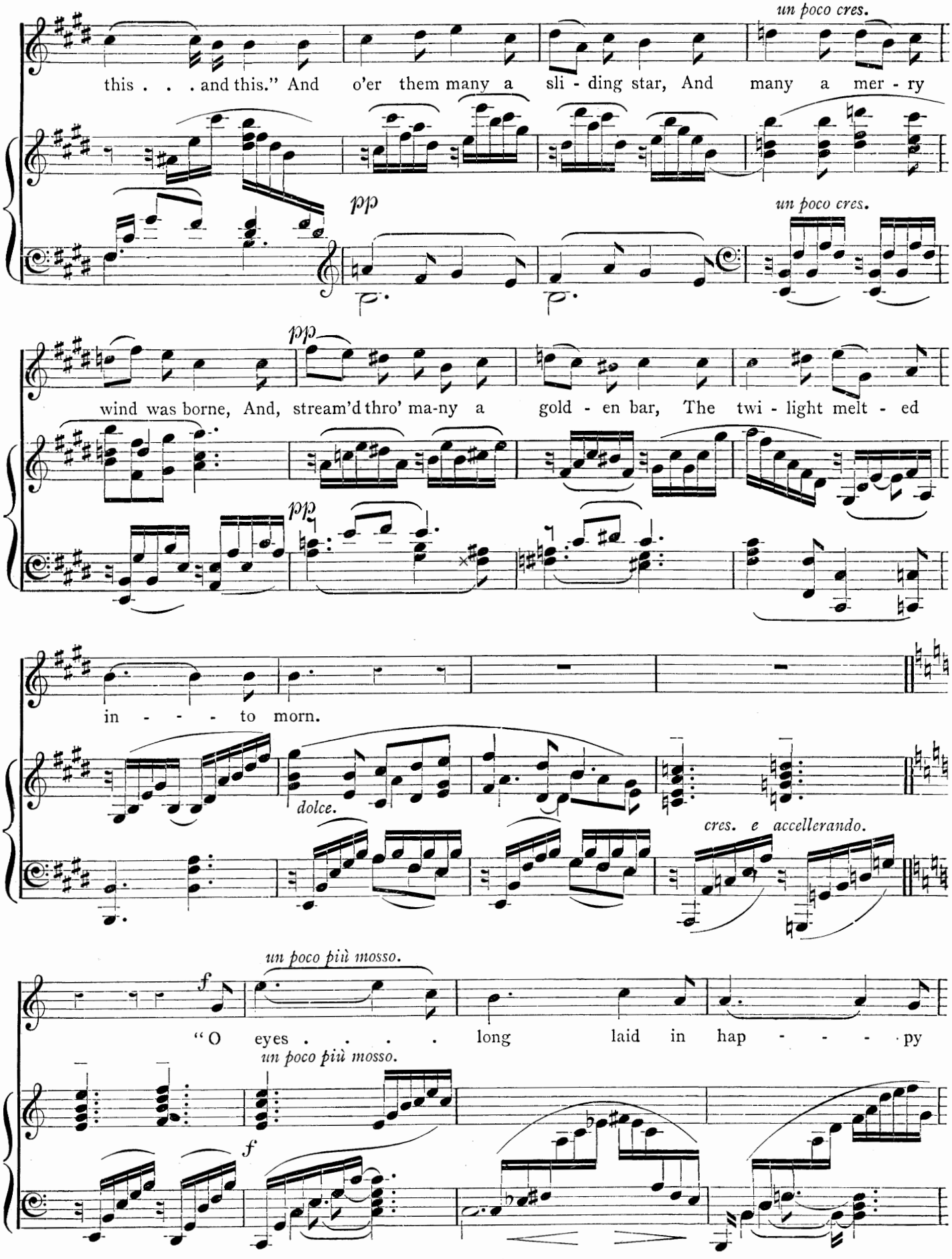
p

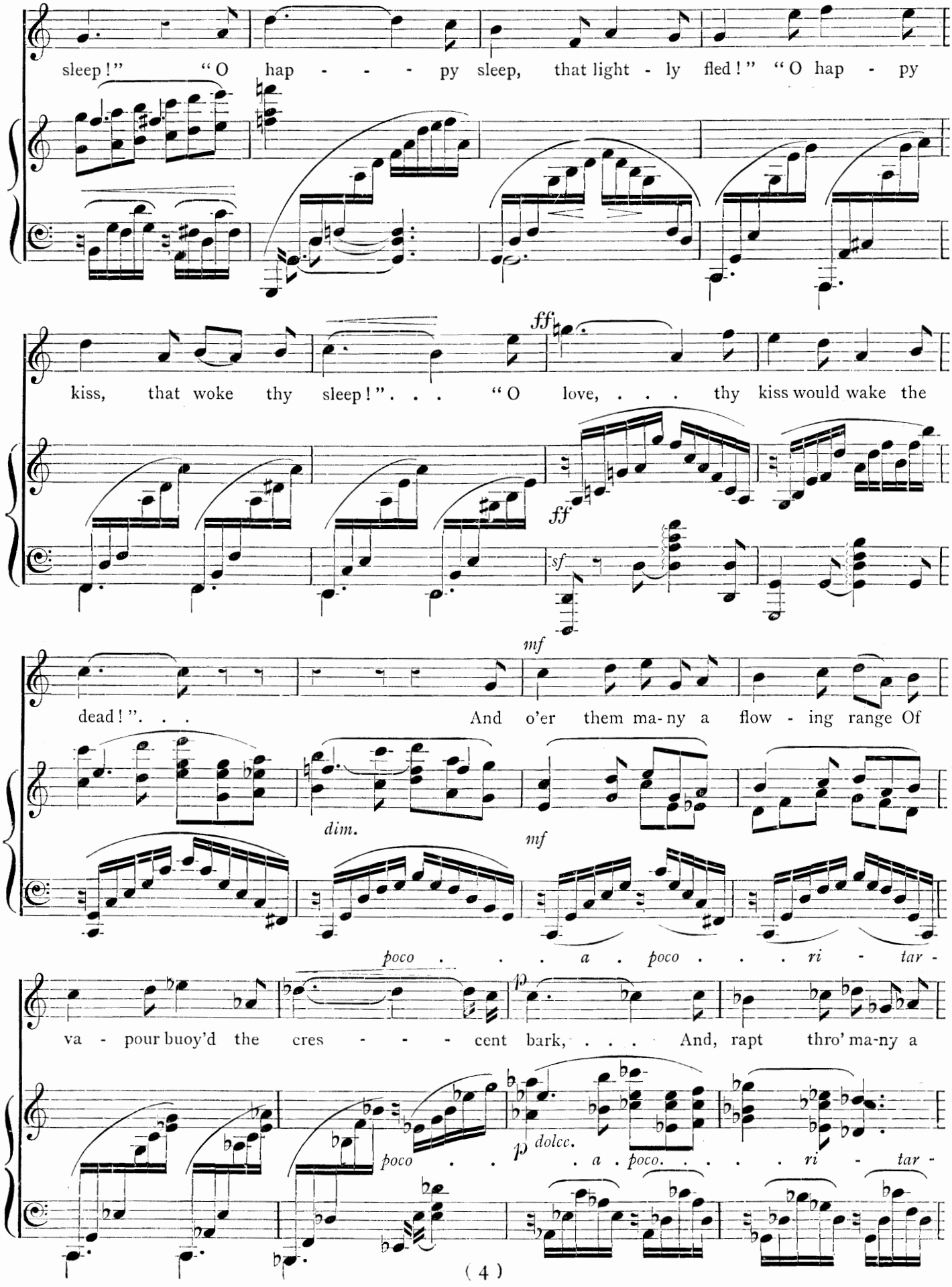
cres.

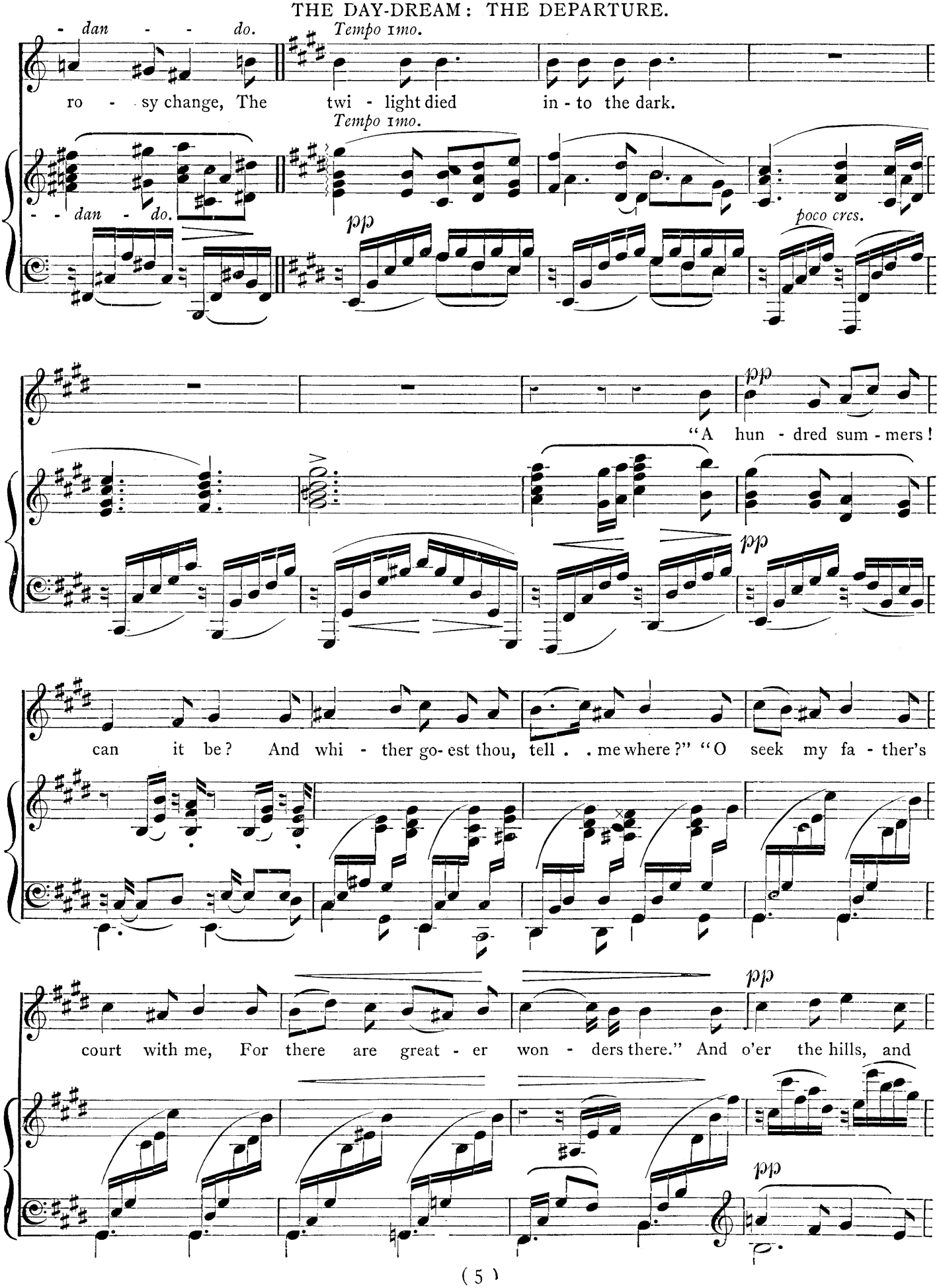
is . . . the old: A - cross the hills, and far a - way Be - yond their ut - most

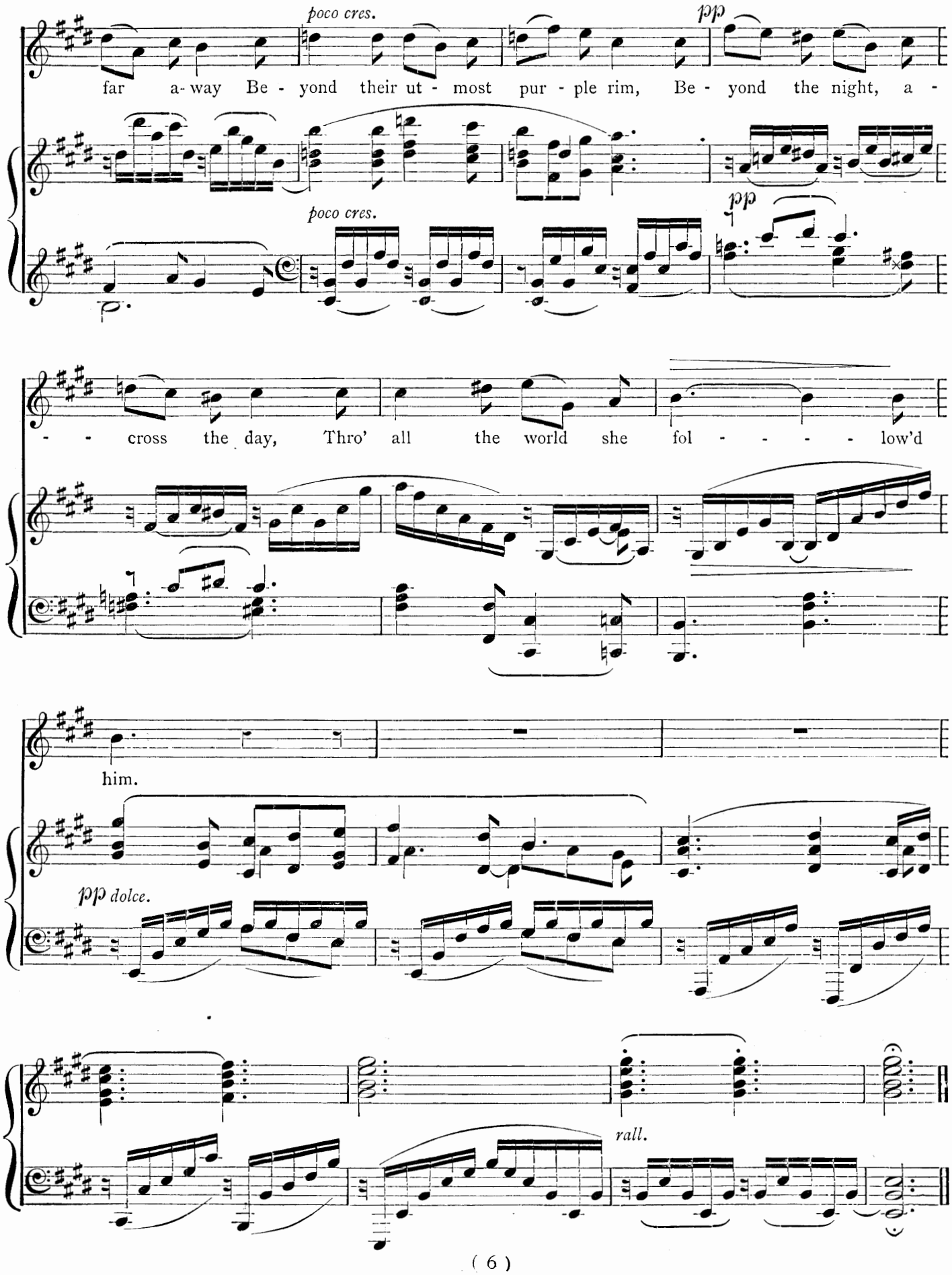
cres.


p
pur - ple rim, And deep . . in - to the dy - ing day The hap - py prin - cess
p
dim.
p
fol - - low'd him.
p dolce.
cres.
pp
"I'd sleep a - no - ther hun - dred years, O love, for such a -
pp
- no - ther kiss," "O wake for ev - er, love." she hears, . . "O love, 'twas such as


un poco cres.
this . . . and this." And o'er them many a sli - ding star, And many a mer - ry
pp
un poco cres.
pp
wind was borne, And, stream'd thro' ma-ny a gold - en bar, The twi - light melt - ed
pp
in - - - - to morn.
dolce.
cres. e accellerando.
un poco più mosso.
f
"O eyes . . . . long laid in hap - - - - py
un poco più mosso.
f


sleep!" "O hap - - - py sleep, that light - ly fled!" "O hap - py
ff
kiss, that woke thy sleep!". . . "O love, . . . thy kiss would wake the
ff
sf
mf
dead!". . . And o'er them ma-ny a flow - ing range Of
dim.
mf
poco . . . a . poco . . . ri - tar -
va - pour buoy'd the cres - - - cent bark, . . . And, rapt thro' ma-ny a
poco . . . a . poco. . . . . ri - tar -
p dolce.


- dan - - do.
Tempo 1mo.
ro - sy change, The twi - light died in - to the dark.
Tempo 1mo.
- - dan - do.
pp
poco cres.
pp
"A hun - dred sum - mers!
pp
can it be? And whi - ther go- est thou, tell . . me where?" "O seek my fa - ther's
pp
court with me, For there are great - er won - ders there." And o'er the hills, and
pp


poco cres.
pp
far a-way Be-yond their ut-most pur-ple rim, Be-yond the night, a-
poco cres.
pp
-- cross the day, Thro' all the world she fol-----low'd
him.
pp dolce.
rall.