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TO
GEO. HENSCHEL, ESQ.

FIVE SONGS.

for

Baritone

BY

DUDLEY BUCK.

OP. 87.

Nº 1. Where the lindens bloom.....	Pr. 50 ¢
.. 2. Bedouin Love - Song.....	50 ..
.. 3. The Capture of Bacchus.....	50 ..
.. 4. The Gipsies.....	50 ..
.. 5. When life hath sorrow found.....	35 ..

Original for
BARITONE.

Transposed for
TENOR.

NEW-YORK
G. S. SCHIRMER.

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WHERE THE LINDENS BLOOM.

Words by FRANCIS BENNOCH.

DUDLEY BUCK, Op. 87. N^o 1.

Allegro non troppo. (♩ = 116.)

Piano.

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand features a melodic line with triplets and slurs, starting with a mezzo-forte (*mf*) dynamic. The left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. The key signature is three flats (B-flat major or D-flat minor) and the time signature is common time (C).

The first system of the vocal and piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with the lyrics "Come, come, come be-lov-ed!". The piano accompaniment continues with a steady accompaniment pattern, marked piano (*p*) in the first measure and mezzo-forte (*mf*) in the second measure.

The second system of the vocal and piano accompaniment. The vocal line continues with the lyrics "Come where the lin - dens bloom! Come, come,". The piano accompaniment features triplets in the right hand and continues with the accompaniment pattern.

The third system of the vocal and piano accompaniment. The vocal line concludes with the lyrics "come be-lov-ed, And drink of their sweet per-fume." The piano accompaniment includes the instruction *colla voce.* and *a tempo.*

tranquillo.

Meet, me, ah! meet me be-neath the shade, Day in - to night begins to fade. ... A...

ral - - len - tan - do molto.

time for woo - ers and woo - - ing made Is the twi - lights deep' - ning gloom.

ral - - len - tando molto. pp accel.

mf a tempo.

Come, come, come be-lov-ed, Come where the lin - dens

mf a tempo.

bloom! Come, come, come, my sweetest, my dearest, my fairest one,

f 3 colla voce

come! Wait, wait, O

rit. *

wait! I will come un-to thee be - times:

mf p

Wait, wait, O wait! I will come with theeve - - ning-

f

chimes. See the light fades in the west - - ern sky,

ritard. ritard.

Andante.

Tend - er - ly gaze the kind stars from on high, Dark' - ning sha - dows out -

Andante. *pp*

Tempo I.

spread - ing lie Be - neath the o - dorous limes!

mf

rit. *

a tempo.

Here, here,

ff *ritard.* *a tempo.*

rit. *

here, ah, here, My beau - ti - ful met at last! Here, here,

rit. *rit.*

here, — Around the my shel - tering arms I cast! The storms of life may fiercely

colla voce. *a tempo.* *p*

blow, And sor - row in surg - ing tide's may flow, What

p

ev - er may come, Come joy, come woe, Still here, here, here: Thy refuge for-

colla voce.

ev-er, for-ev-er is here!

f *con fuoco.* *ff*