

G. W. CHADWICK

“Afar on the Plains
of the Tigris”

(*Aria of Holofernes*)

FROM THE LYRIC DRAMA
“JUDITH”

For Baritone

With Piano Accompaniment

First verse by Wm. Chauncey Langdon

Second verse by Wm. Dana Orcutt

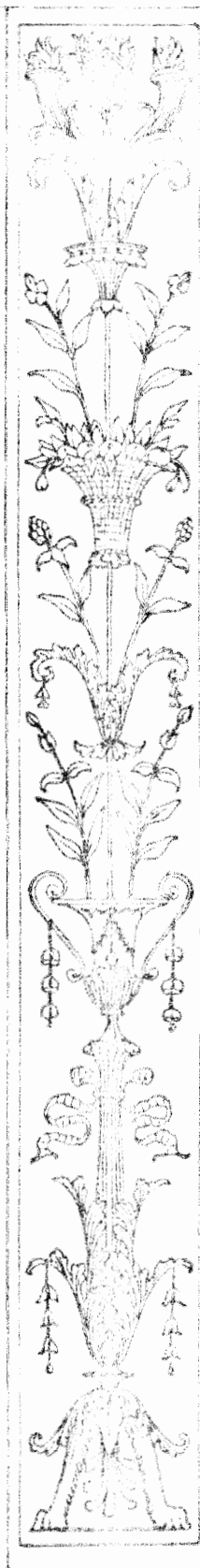
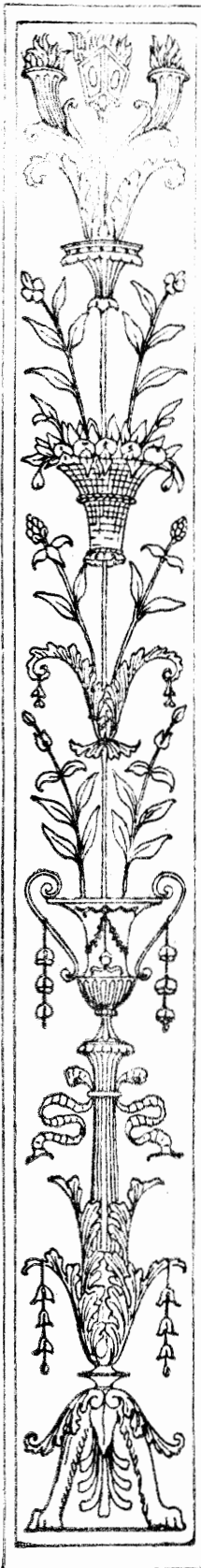


75 cents

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"Afar on the plains of the Tigris"

Aria of Holofernes
from the lyric drama "Judith"

First verse by Wm. Chauncy Langdon
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G. W. Chadwick

Andante amabile (♩ = 54) *p dolce*

Voice

1. A - far on the plains of the

Piano

pp dolceiss.

Ti - gris, Where naught but the hon - ey - bee roams, Shall

cresc.

f. blos - som in jew - els mine I - ris, Palm - shad - ed 'neath crys - tal - line

mf *pp*

semplice

domes. Far off o'er the mead - ows of flow - ers, That

p

Orchestral accompaniment may be had of the Publishers

drink — all the tints of the vine, The clouds — shall drop pearls in their

cresc.

show - ers, And the brooks — shall run red with pure wine. — — — — — Soft

mf

mezza voce

mu-sic shall waft — from the tow - ers, — — — — — And per - fumes their heav-i-ness

pp *p*

shed, Through the gold - en As - sy - ri - an hours, Where my

p cresc.

H. H. H.

fair - est shall dream on her bed. Dreams of love, dreams of

bliss, In the moon - - light's soft kiss!

Dreams of love, dreams of bliss!

pp mezza voce
Far, far a - way, By night and day,

Far from war, O may I be Far from all save wine and thee!

Far, far a - way, By night and day,

Far from war, O may I be Far from all, far

from all save wine, save wine and thee!

p dolce

2. To gaze on thy wonderful beauty, To

pp dolciss.

worship thy marvelous charms, Is to know but one sovereign

f.

cresc.

mf

du - ty, To clasp thee en-wrapp'd in my arms. The

p

pp

semplice

thrill of the war-cry re-ced-eth, The noise of the battle grows

p

dim, A swift cours-ing pas-sion ex-ceed - eth The rich

tri - - umphs of car-nage so grim. I

mezza voce
seek for Be-thu - - li - a's trea - sure As prize for the mas-ter from

me, But great - est of all is the plea - sure To have

won — thy sweet love from thee! Dreams of love, dreams of

bliss, In the moon - - light's soft kiss!

Dreams of love, dreams of bliss!

Far, far a - way, By night and day,

Far from war, O may I be Far from all save wine and thee!

f.
cresc.

Far, far a - way, By night and day,

f

Far from war, O may I be Far from all, far

accel.
p accel. e cresc.
ff

from all save wine, save wine and thee!

"Your eyen two wol slee me sodenly"
(Your two bright eyes will slay me suddenly)

From "Mercedes Beute"
A Triple Roundel by
Geoffrey Chaucer
No 1, "Captivity"

Winthrop L. Rogers

Voice *Molto sostenuto* *mf*
Your ey - en two wol slee me -
Your two bright eyes will slay me -

Piano *mf*

so - den - ly, I may the beau - tē of hem -
sud - den - ly, I may the beau - ty of them -

not sus - tene, So woun - deth it through - out my her - te -
not sus - tain, So wound - eth it through - out my heart so -

cresc. *f* *cresc.*

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21973 c

Chinese Prayer-Song

Poem* by
Miriam Michelson

Louise Ayres Garnett

Voice *Moderato con moto* *mp* *lightly and with rhythm*
Make me good, 'O
lightly
great 'T in Hau,** Make me gen - tle, chaste and wit - ty;

Piano *mf* *rit.* *mp a tempo* *simile*

Make me all of these, or none,

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**Pronounce "Teen How"

PRICE 50 cents.

20940 c

To Mrs. Edith Chapman Gould

Syrian Woman's Lament

Words translated from the Arabic by
Albert Payson Terhune

Anice Terhune

Voice *Adagio* *mf*
I a - rose and

Piano *p* *con Ped.* *pp*

came to the grave At the break - ing of the day, To the grave on the

bar - ren hill, Where Na - zeef, my hus - band, lay.

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PRICE 60 CENTS

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To Charles Wakefield Cadman

An Indian Lover's Song*

Words and Music by
Lorena Beresford

Voice *Moderato* *f* *p* *mf*
Oo - hoo, oo - hoo, oo - hoo,

Piano *p* *rit. 3* *a tempo*

oo. When thro'

for - ests dark I - ride, There comes a vi -

* Note: Founded on the first three measures of an Omaha tribal melody.

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21988 c