154784

SONGS AND BALLADS BY AMERICAN COMPOSERS

TWO SONGS

FOR HIGH VOICE

By

FREDERIC AYRES

When Daffodils Begin to Peer

Opus 5, No. 2

Sunset Wings

Opus 8

Price, each, 60 cents, net

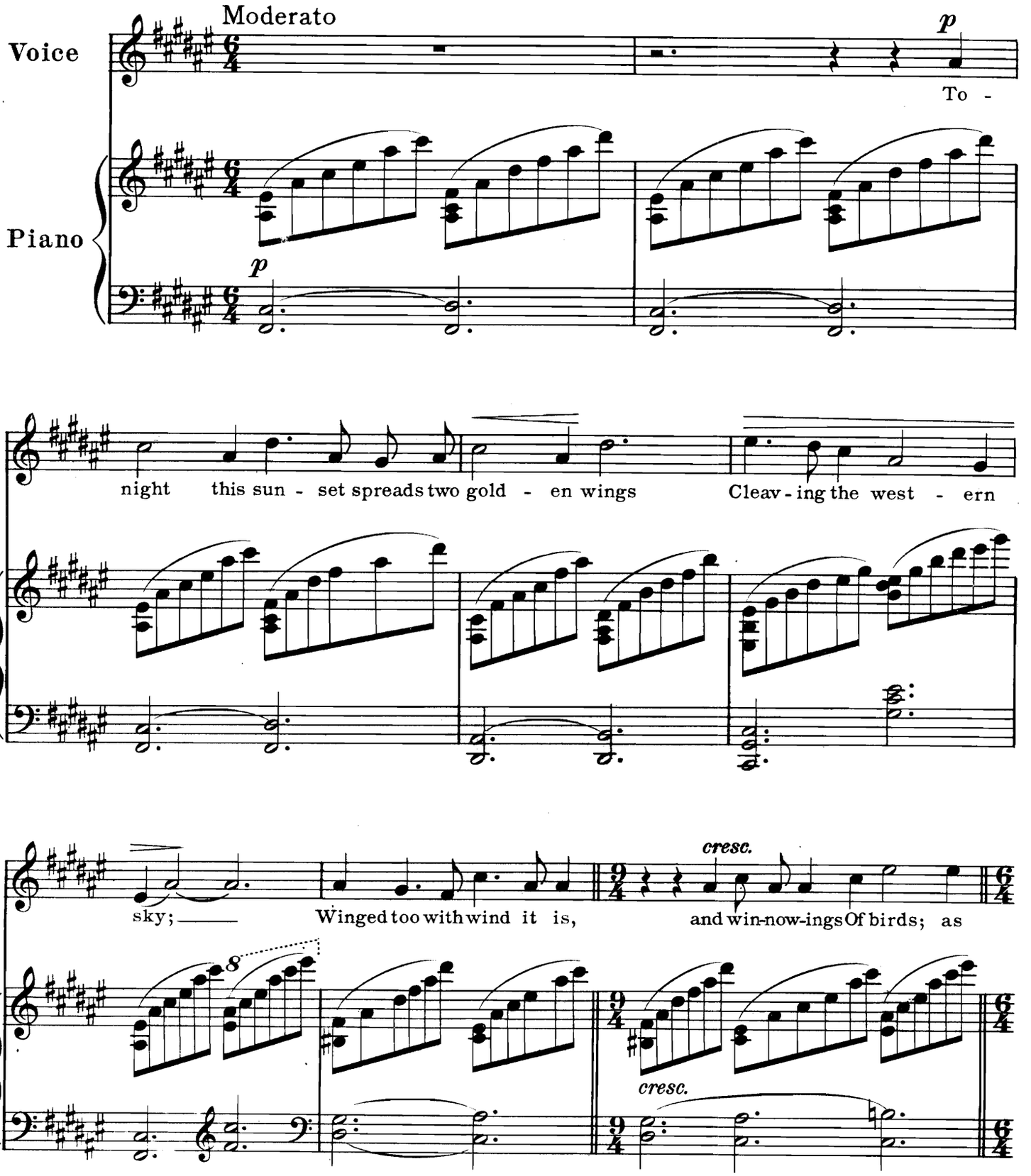
New York · G. SCHIRMER · Boston

To Mrs. Oscar King Davis

Sunset Wings

Dante Gabriel Rossetti

Frederic Ayres. Op. 8



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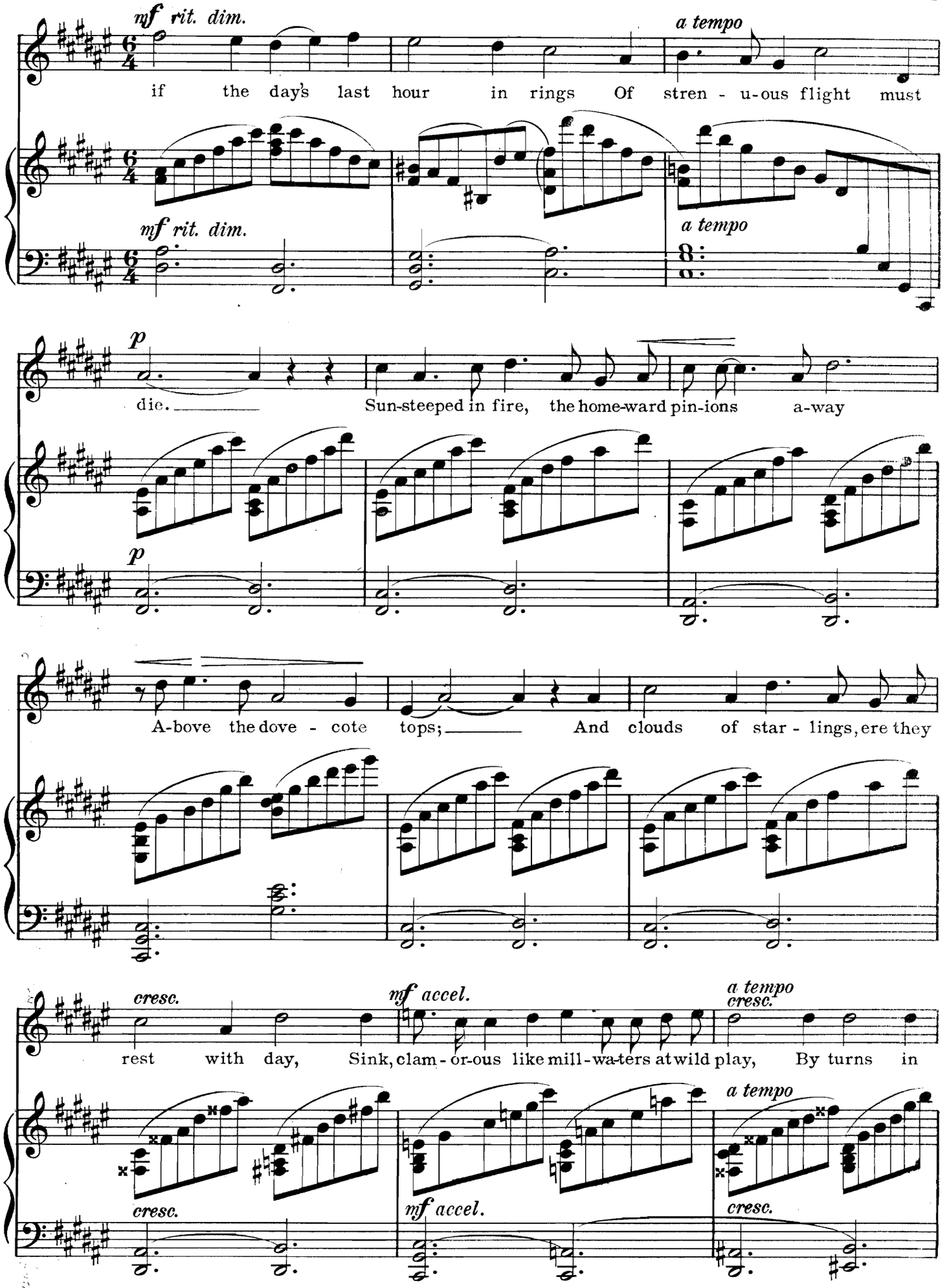
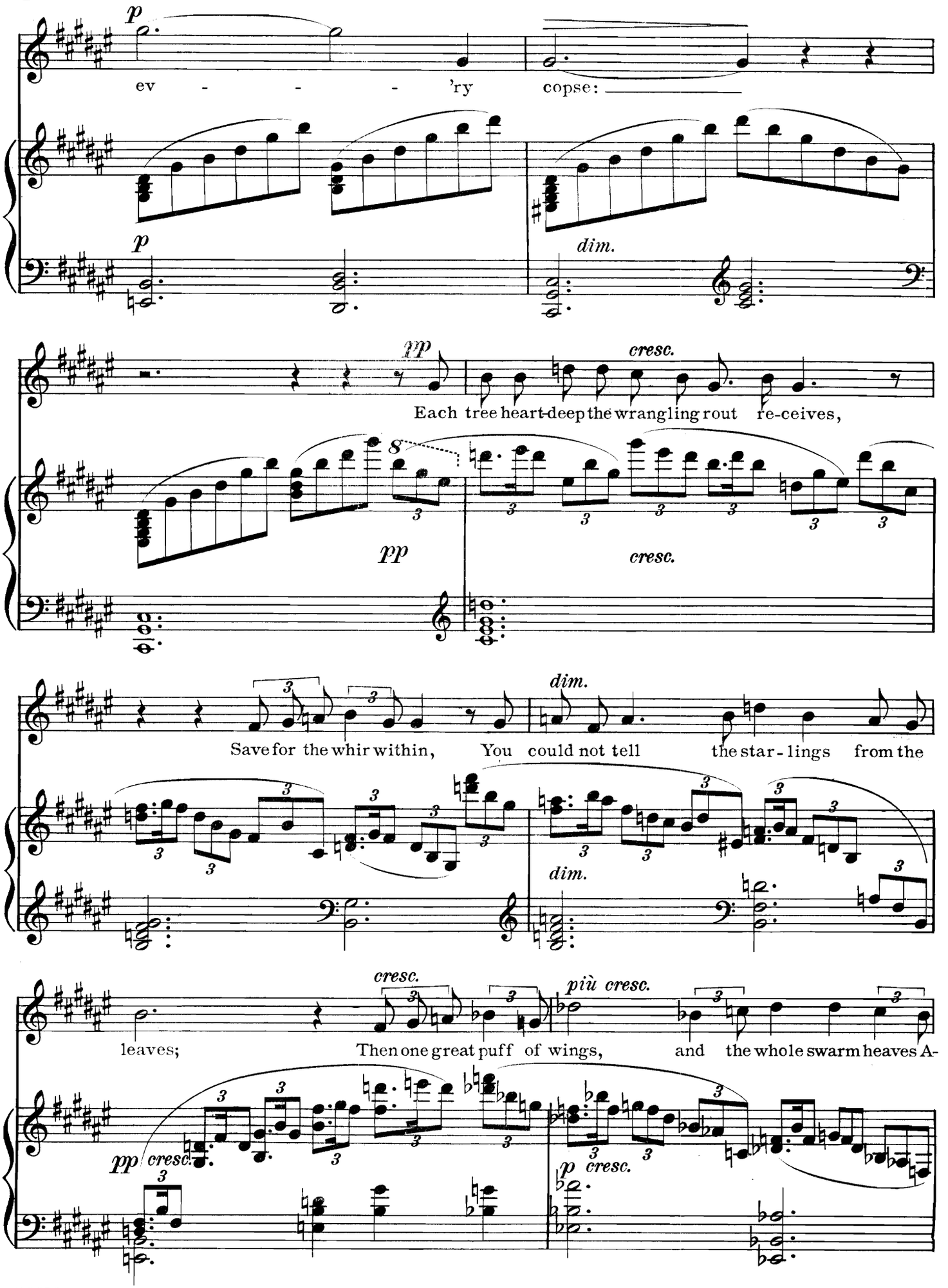
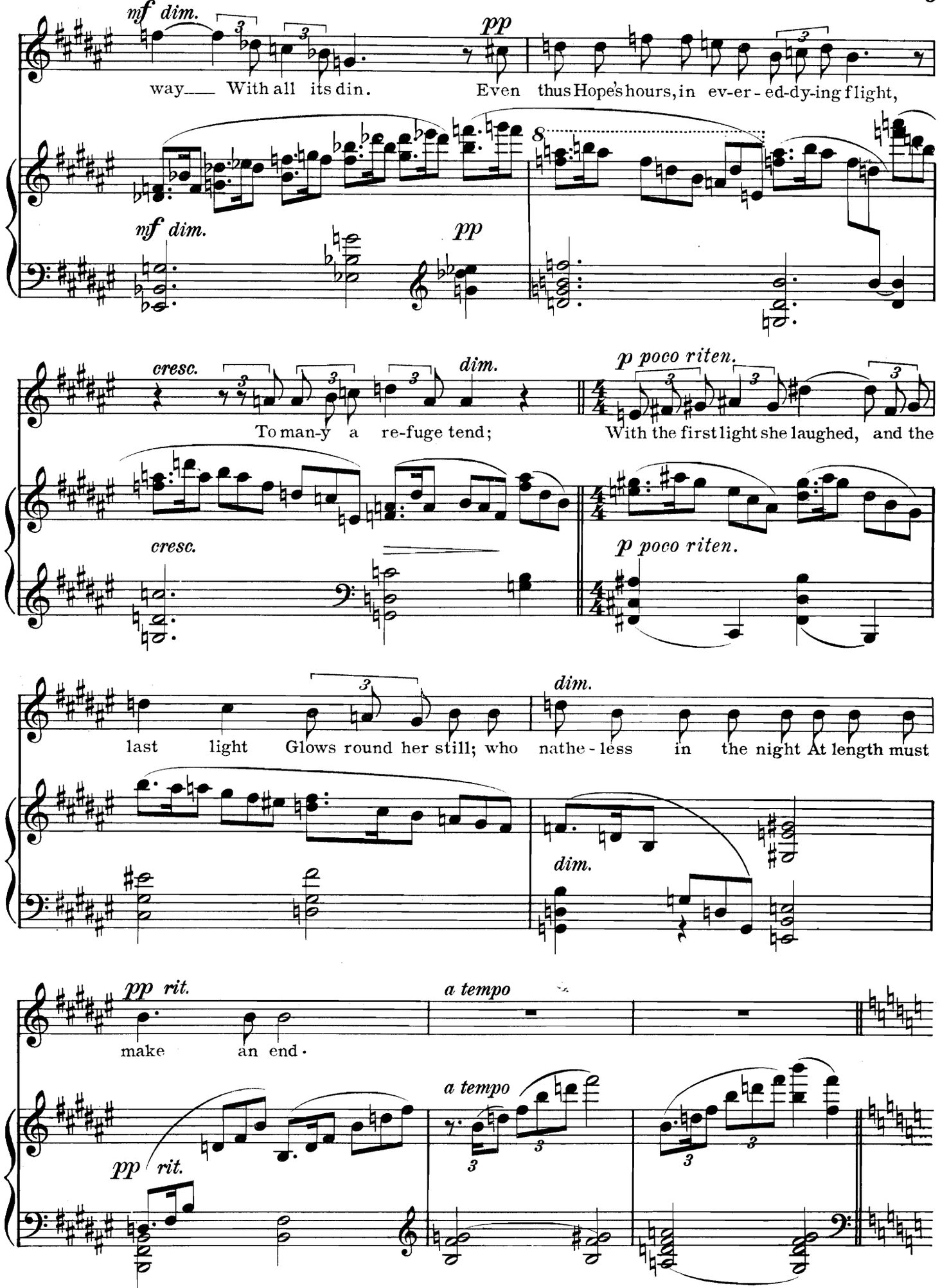

mf rit. dim.
a tempo
if the day's last hour in rings Of stren - u-ous flight must
p
die. Sun-steeped in fire, the home-ward pin-ions a-way
A-bove the dove - cote tops; And clouds of star - lings, ere they
cresc.
mf accel.
a tempo
cresc.
rest with day, Sink, clam - or-ous like mill-wa-ters at wild play, By turns in


p
ev - - - 'ry copse:
p
dim.
pp
cresc.
Each tree heart-deep the wrangling rout re-ceives,
pp
cresc.
dim.
Save for the whir within, You could not tell the star-lings from the
dim.
cresc.
più cresc.
leaves; Then one great puff of wings, and the whole swarm heaves A-
pp cresc.
p cresc.


mf dim.
pp
way___ With all its din. Even thus Hope's hours, in ev-er-ed-dy-ing flight,
mf dim.
pp
cresc.
dim.
p poco riten.
To man-y a re-fuge tend; With the first light she laughed, and the
cresc.
p poco riten.
last light Glows round her still; who nathe-less in the night At length must
dim.
dim.
pp rit.
a tempo
make an end.
a tempo
pp rit.

p sostenuto *cresc. sempre*

And now the mus-ter-ing rooks in - nu-mer-a-ble To-geth-er sail and soar,

p sostenuto *cresc. sempre*

mf *cresc. molto*

While for the day's death, like a toll - ing knell, Un - to the heart they seem to cry, Fare-

mf *cresc. molto*

f *rit. molto* *ff*

well, no more, fare-well, no more!

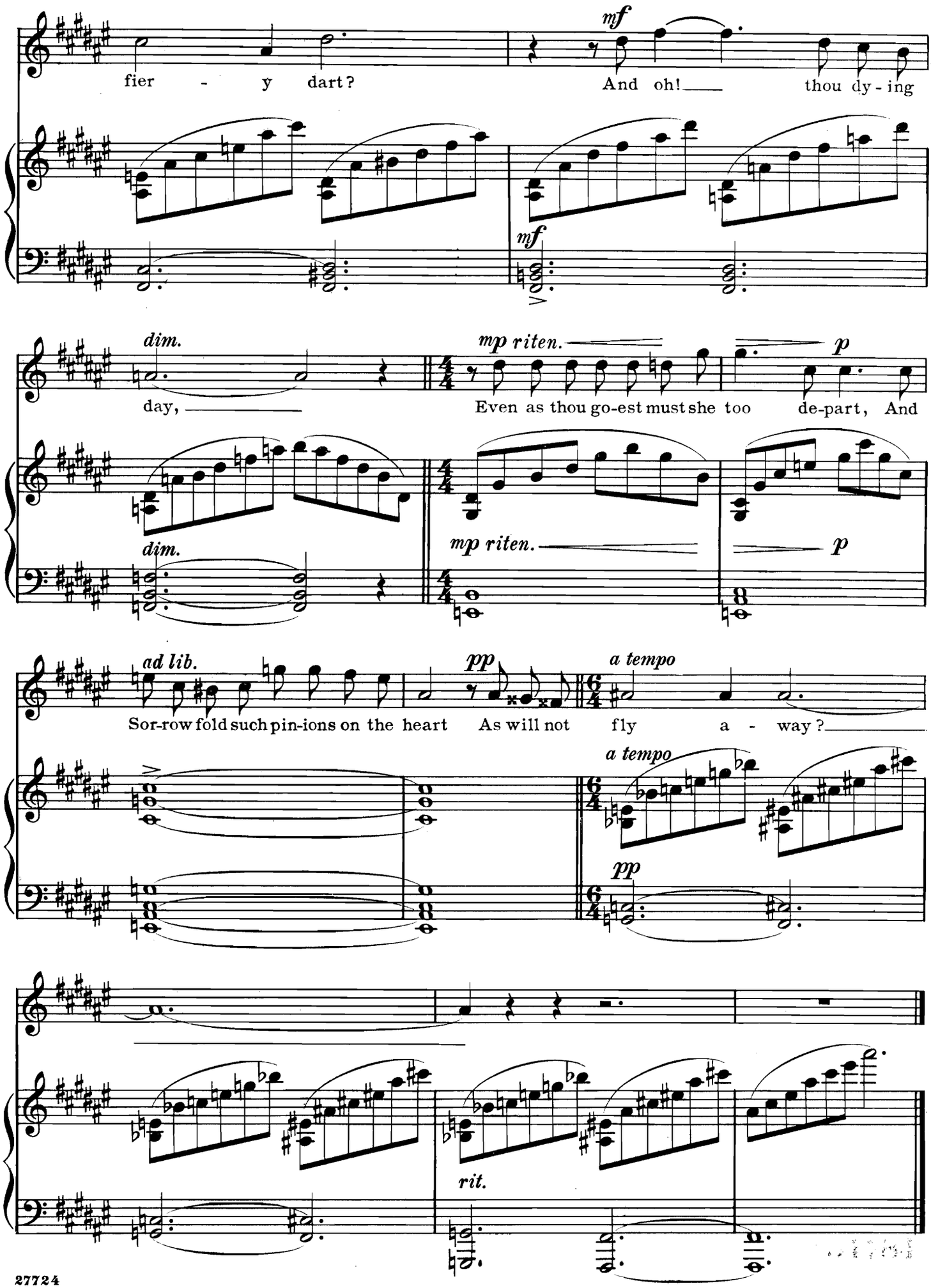
pp

ff rit. molto *f* *p* *pp*

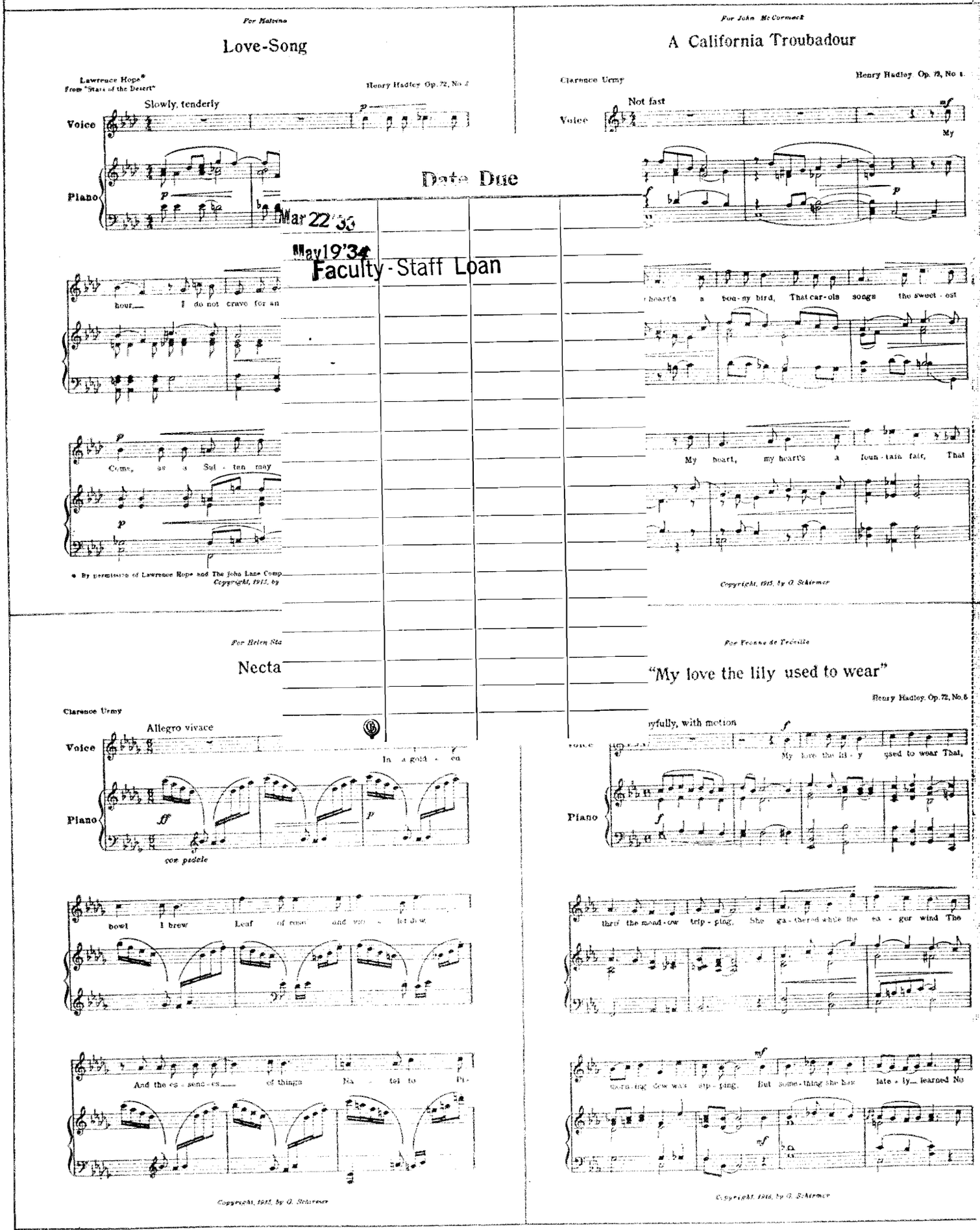
Tempo primo, ma più sostenuto *pp* *cresc.*

Is Hope not plumed as 'twere a

pp *cresc.*


fier - y dart?
mf
And oh! thou dy - ing
mf
dim.
day,
mp riten.
Even as thou go-est must she too
p
And
dim.
mp riten.
p
ad lib.
Sor-row fold such pin-ions on the heart
pp
As will not
a tempo
fly a - way?
a tempo
pp
rit.

A GROUP OF SONGS By HENRY HADLEY


For Malvina
Love-Song
Lawrence Hope*
From "Stars of the Desert"
Henry Hadley Op. 72, No. 2
Slowly, tenderly
Voice
Piano
hour, I do not crave for an
Come, as a Sul - tan may
* By permission of Lawrence Hope and The John Lane Comp.
Copyright, 1915, by
For John McCormack
A California Troubadour
Clarence Urmy
Henry Hadley Op. 72, No. 1
Not fast
Voice
My
heart's a bou-ny bird, That car-ols songs the sweet - est
My heart, my heart's a foun-tain fair, That
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For Helen Sta
Necta
Clarence Urmy
Allegro vivace
Voice
Piano
In a gold - en
con pedale
bowl I brew Leaf of rose and vio - let dew
And the es - sen - ces of things Na - tal to Pi-
Copyright, 1915, by G. Schirmer
For Yvonne de Tréville
"My love the lily used to wear"
Henry Hadley. Op. 72, No. 6
yfully, with motion
Voice
Piano
My love the lil - y used to wear That,
thru' the mead - ow trip - ping, She ga - thered while the ea - ger wind The
morn - ing dew was sip - ping. But some - thing she has late - ly learned No
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