

THERE IS A PARADISE ON EARTH.

mer's birth, . . . From tree . . . and grass are spring - ing;
 From tree . . . and grass . . . are spring - ing;
 tree . . . and grass are spring - ing; There is a
 mer's birth, From tree . . . and grass . . . are spring - ing;

f

dim.
 When flow'rs, to hail the summer's birth, From tree and grass are spring
 When flow'rs, to hail the summer's birth, From tree . . . and grass are spring
 paradise on earth When
 There is a paradise on earth When
dim.

dim.
 ing, When flow'rs . . . are spring - ing; When
 ing; When perfumes rise, . . . When perfumes rise to scent the gale .
 flow'rs . . . are spring - ing;
dim.
 the flow'rs are spring - ing; When perfumes rise to scent the
p

THERE IS A PARADISE ON EARTH.

perfumes rise to scent the gale, And birds in ev'ry grove and
 And birds in ev'ry grove and
 When perfumes rise to scent the gale, And birds in ev'ry grove and
 gale, When perfumes rise to scent the gale, And birds in ev'ry grove and
 vale, . . . To
 vale, . . . To wel - come it are sing
 vale, . . . To wel - come it are sing
 vale, . . . To wel - come it are
 wel - come it are sing ing.
 ing, To wel - come it are sing - ing.
 ing, To wel - come it are sing - ing.
 sing - ing, To wel - come it are sing - ing.
 sing - ing, To wel - come it are sing - ing.

THERE IS A PARADISE ON EARTH.

p *Larghetto, ma non troppo.* *cres.*

But fair-er still, a love-ly maid, In all the charm of youth ar-ray'd, No *cres.*

But fair-er still, a love-ly maid, In all the charm of youth ar-ray'd, No *cres.*

But fair-er still, a love-ly maid, In all the charm of youth ar-ray'd, No *cres.*

But fair-er still, a love-ly maid, In all the charm of youth ar-ray'd, No *cres.*

Larghetto, ma non troppo.

aid from art re-quir-ing, No aid from art re-quir-ing; All o-ther *pp*

aid from art re-quir-ing, No aid from art re-quir-ing; All o-ther *pp*

aid from art re-quir-ing, No aid from art re-quir-ing; All o-ther *pp*

aid from art re-quir-ing; All o-ther *pp*

f *pp*

cres.

flow'rs we cast a-side, And gaze with joy-in-spir-ed pride, En-rap-tur'd *cres.*

flow'rs we cast a-side, And gaze with joy-in-spir-ed pride, En-rap-tur'd *cres.*

flow'rs we cast a-side, And gaze with joy-in-spir-ed pride, En-rap-tur'd *cres.*

flow'rs we cast a-side, And gaze with joy-in-spir-ed pride, En-rap-tur'd *cres.*

cres.

THERE IS A PARADISE ON EARTH.

and . . . ad - mi - ring. All o - ther flow'rs we cast a - side, And gaze with
 and . . . ad - mi - ring, All o - ther flow'rs we cast a - side, And gaze with
 and . . . ad - mi - ring, All o - ther flow'rs we cast a - side, And gaze with
 and . . . ad - mi - ring, All o - ther flow'rs we cast a - side, And gaze with

joy - in - spired pride, En - rap - tur'd and . . . ad - mi - ring.
 joy - in - spired pride, En - rap - tur'd and . . . ad - mi - ring.
 joy - in - spired pride, En - rap - tur'd and . . . ad - mi - ring.
 joy - in - spired pride, En - rap - tur'd and . . . ad - mi - ring.

ES IST EIN HALBES HIMMELREICH.

GEDICHT VON HÖLTY.

Es ist ein halbes Himmelreich,
 Wenn, Paradieses-Blumen gleich,
 Aus Klee die Blumen dringen;
 Und bunte Vögel silberhell
 Im Garten hier, und dort am Quell,
 Auf Blütenbäumen singen.

Doch holder blüht ein edles Weib,
 Von Seele gut und schön von Leib,
 An frischer Jugendblüthe.
 Wir lassen alle Blumen steh'n,
 Das holde Weibchen anzuseh'n,
 Und freu'n uns ihrer Güte.