

EDWARD HORSMAN

THE BIRD OF THE WILDERNESS

A SONG

WITH PIANO ACCOMPANIMENT

The Poem from "THE GARDENER"

BY

RABINDRANATH TAGORE

High, in D \flat

Med., in B \flat

—Low, in A \flat


Price, (In U.S.A.) 50 cents, net

M
1621
HGT b.3

G. Schirmer, Inc., New York

To Miss Alma Gluck

The Bird of the Wilderness

Rabindranath Tagore*

Edward Horsman

Moderato, quasi Allegretto

Voice

Piano

My

mp *molto legato*

p colla voce

heart, — the bird — of the wil - der-ness, has

found its sky — in your eyes:

* By kind permission of Messrs. Macmillan & Co.

30051c

Copyright, 1915, by G. Schirmer, Inc.
Printed in the U. S. A.

They are the cra - dle_of the morn-ing, _____ they are the king-dom of the

rit.

a tempo L'istesso tempo *mp*

stars; My songs _____ are

a tempo

p

lost in _____ their depths. _____

a piacere

f

Let me but soar in that sky,
in its

a tempo

mf *sempre legato* *cresc.*

rit.

lone - - - ly im - - men - si - ty! _____

rit.

a tempo

ff

Let me but cleave its clouds _____

a tempo

f

mf

ff

and spread wings— in its sun - shine!

ff

mf

f a tempo, ma allarg.

My heart,— the bird — of the

rubato

f a tempo, ma allarg.

ritard.

Ad.

ritard.

wil - der-ness, has found its sky in your eyes. —

ritard.

colla voce

ff

Ad.

Ad.

Ad.

143674

Recent songs by the composer of THE BIRD OF THE WILDERNESS

The Dream

* Poem from
"The Masteringers of Japan"

Edward Horsman

Adagio

Before I slept, I
thought of thee, thought, Then fell a -
rit.

• By permission of E. P. Dutton & Co.

Copyright, 1916, by G. Schirmer

The Golden Stag

From "The Gardener"
by Sir Rabindranath Tagore

Edward Horsman

Allegretto ritmico *mf*
I bunt for the gold-en
stag. You may smile, my
friends, but I pur-sue the vi-sion that e-ludes me, that e-

Copyright, 1916, by G. Schirmer

The Joyous Wanderer

English version by
Alice Meynell

(From the French of Catulle Mendès)

Edward Horsman

Andante giocoso

I go by road, I go by street, Li-rat La-lal
white high-roads, yo know my feet!

Copyright, 1916, by G. Schirmer

You Are the Evening Cloud

**Words by
Sir Rabindranath Tagore

Edward Horsman

Lento, ma non troppo *arppeggiando* *m.s.*
You are the eve-ning cloud, float-ing,
float-ing in the sky of my dreams;

* The melody to be played with the left hand, except where otherwise indicated.
** Reprinted, by permission, from "The Gardener." Copyright, 1916, by The Macmillan Company.
*** At, 1916, by G. Schirmer