



ANOTHER DAY

A SONG BY

WINTTER HAYNES WATTS

5

THE JOHN CHURCH COMPANY

CINCINNATI

CHICAGO

NEW YORK

LEIPSIK

LONDON

Another Day

WINTER HAYNES WATTS

Gracefully (M. M. ♩=92) *p*

A bird out-side my

mp *p*

win - dow, As I lay in bed, a - wake, Was

rit *pp* *mf*

rit *pp* *a tempo*

accel. e. cresc. *f* *rit* *a tempo*

sing - ing, sing - ing, sing - ing as though its heart would

mf accel. e. cresc. *f*

mp *rit e dim.* *a tempo* *pp*

break, As though its heart would break And I

dim. *mp* *rit e dim.*

a tempo *rit*

won - dered for a mo - ment, What could the rea-son

p a tempo *rit*

p *mf* *oressa e accel.* *rit*

be, So I said, "You saucy song - - ster, why

p *a tempo* *mf oressa e accel.*

a tempo *mp* *rit e dim.*

sing so joy - ful - ly? Why sing so joy-ful

f *dim.* *mp rit e dim.*

ly?" Just then I caught the glim - mer in the

pp agitato

pp agitato *poco a poco*

mir - ror on the wall, of the first faint flush of

mf *p*

cresc. *mf* *p*

morn - ing, And I un - der - stood it all!

broad *hold as long as possible*

f *cresc. e rit.* *p*

ff *a tempo* *dim.* *rit.* *cresc.*