FLORIANA

POEMS BY

OLIVER HERFORD

FROM

"OVERHEARD IN A GARDEN"

SET TO MUSIC
(FOR SOLO VOICES AND PIANO)
BY

ARTHUR WHITING

PR. $1.50 NET

NEW YORK: G. SCHIRMER

FLORIANA*

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FROM "OVERHEARD IN A GARDEN"

I

TELL-TALE

THE Lily whispered to the Rose :
  "The Tulip's fearfully stuck up.
You'd think, to see the creature's pose,
  She were a golden altar-cup.
There's method in her boldness, too ;
She catches twice her share of Dew."

The Rose into the Tulip's ear
  Murmured : "The Lily is a sight ;
Don't you believe she *powders*, dear,
  To make herself so saintly white?
She takes some trouble, it is plain,
Her reputation to sustain."

Said Tulip to the Lily white :
  "About the Rose—what do you think?
Her color? Should you say it's quite—
  Well, quite a natural shade of pink?"
"Natural!" the Lily cried. "Good Saints !
Why, *everybody* knows she paints ! "

II

GOSSIP

THE news around the garden flew :
  Last night the Rose was robbed—*A flower
Was filched from her and flung into
  The casement of my Lady's bower.*

The flowers were mystified. In vain
  They asked of one another, "*Pray,
What ails our Lady of Disdain
  That she must wear a Rose to-day ?*"

The Daisy, with her latest breath,
  'Reft of her petals, whispered low,
"*It is a secret to the Death ;
  I gave my petals all to know.*"

III

A HOPELESS CASE

HER sisters shunned her, half in fear
  And half in pity. "'Tis too bad
She is not made as we—poor dear ! "
  (Four leaves instead of Three she had.)

Said Doctor Bee : "Her case is rare
  And due to Influence prenatal.
To amputate I would not dare,
  The operation might be fatal.

"With Rest and Care and Simple Food
  She may outlive both you and me ;
A change of scene *might* do her good."
  (One bag of Honey was his fee.)
    *   *   *   *   *

(*A Hopeless Case*)

"Take me ! take me ! " the clovers cry,
  To a maid bending wistful-eyed.
With gentle hand she puts them by,
  Till all but one are passed aside.

Before her sisters' wondering eyes
  Her leaves with kisses are told over.
"At last ! at last ! " the maiden cries,
  "I've found you, little four-leaved clover."

15968

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IV

SCANDAL

" FOR all the Morning Glory's airs,
    She has the instincts of a Weed ;
To-day I caught her unawares
    Kissing a Squash—I did, indeed.

"But don't repeat it," said the Rose,
    Then told the Pink, who told the Bee,
Who said, "I'll see to it, it goes
    No farther."   Then he told it me.

Said I, " It is a shame, O Bee !
    To circulate such arrant bosh ;
And if it's true—it's plain to see—
    You're only jealous of the Squash."

V

THE FALL OF THE ROSE

WHAT the First Bee sang, who knows,
When he tempted the First Rose ?
Some such tale, the Flowers believe,
As the Serpent told to Eve.
Only this the Roses know :
Petals once as white as snow
To a burning crimson grew,
As her Loveliness she knew.
Then it was a leaf she took
Out of Eve's own fashion-book ;
And from Eden's mosses wove
An apron chaste.   In vain she strove,
For in that veil of emerald lace
The Moss Rose found an added grace.

VI

THE QUARREL

THE Laurel started the affair,
    Calling the Rose a vain coquette.
The Rose replied she did not care
    What people thought, outside her set.

" Faith, you speak true ! " the Laurel cried,
    " Roses and Laurels only meet
When on the Hero's head we ride,
    And you are tossed beneath his feet."

The Rose retorted, " I could name
    More than one Hero who threw down
His precious Laurel wreath of fame
    For just one Rose from Beauty's crown."

(*The Quarrel*)

The Laurel frowned, " 'Tis as you say,
    And yet it cannot be gainsaid,
Their Laurels are undimmed to-day
    Save by the Folly of that trade."

" Your reasoning's false ! " exclaimed the Rose,
    " Your premises are falser yet ;
Your sentiment is all a pose !
    Besides—you are not in my set ! "

MORAL

'Twixt Duty, here below, and Love,
    Alas ! we see a great gulf fixed ;
Perhaps they're introduced Above,
    In Heaven, society is mixed.

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VII
A SYMPHONETTE

I

ALLEGRO

Why, oh why
Do you sigh,
  Violets?
On joyful wings
The blackbird sings
  Chansonettes.
Now spring is here,
Old winter drear
  He forgets.

THE VIOLETS :

He may sing,
He can fly
On his wing
To the sky.

We must stay,

Live and die,

Here alway,

In this wood,

Misunderstood.

Oh to fly!

We are nigh

Sick to death

Of the trees

And the vines,

And the breath

Of the pines

In the breeze.

II

ALLEGRETTO

Change of scene.

Gone the sad

Woods of green.

Beneath the glad

Electric sheen

Of Broadway,

Violets gay

Take their way

To the Play

In a bouquet.

III

SCHERZO

Madcap Play,

Merry strife,

Chorus gay,

Viol, fife.

Hip, Hurray!

This is life!

Fairy scene,

Flash of gauze,

Pink, now green,

Wild applause—

She comes! The Queen!!

15968

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THE VIOLETS:

Hark, she sings!
Oh, ecstasy!
Oh for wings!
Oh to fly!
For the bliss
Of one kiss
We could die!

Breathless flight,
Swift as light,
Oh, rapturous night!
They 'light, they rest,
Tranquil, serene,
Upon the breast
Of the Elf Queen.

ADAGIO

THE VIOLETS:

Tossed aside,
None to care.
Where, oh, where
Shall we hide?

Fitful glare,
Deserted street,
Blank despair!
A sound of feet!

Oh, tired feet!
Will they spurn?
They retreat,
They pause—they turn!

Face flower pale,
Clasp flower frail,
Kisses that burn
And chill by turn.
Eyes dim with pain.

THE VIOLETS:

Whence that warm rain?

INTERMEZZO

" Nay, tempt not Fate!
'Tis not too late!
We die! But you
May live anew.
Ah, do not wait!
'Tis not too late

Yet to retrace
And turn aside,"
The Violets cried,
Close to her face.

FINALE

Time has flown.
In a glade
Violet-strewn
Sings a maid
Soft and low.
In the glade
Where they grow,
Bending so
Very near,
The Violets hear
And they know.

Floriana.

I.

Tell-Tale.

Soprano, Contralto and Tenor.

ARTHUR WHITING.

The Lil-y whisper'd to the Rose: "The Tulip's fear-ful-ly stuck up; You'd think, to see the creature's pose, She were a gold-en al-tar-cup. There's meth – – od in her bold-ness, too; She catches twice her share of Dew,

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She catches twice _____ her share of Dew."

Contralto.

The Rose _____ in - to the Tu - lip's ear Murmured: "The Lil - y is a sight; Don't you be - lieve she *powders*, dear, _____

To make her - self so saint-ly white? She takes some

trou - ble, it is plain, _____ Her rep - u -

ta - tion to sus - tain, She takes some

trou - ble, it is plain, Her rep - u -

ta - - - tion to sus - tain."

Tenor.

Said Tu - lip to the Lil - y white:

"A - bout the Rose - what do you think? - Her

col - or? Should you say it's quite____ Well, quite a

ritard. - -

natural shade of pink?"___ "Nat - u -ral!"___ the Lil - y

cried. "Good Saints! Why, ev - 'ry-bod - y knows_ she___

paints,___ Why, ev - - - - - - 'ry -

bod - y knows she paints!"

II.
Gossip.

Baritone.

Con leggierezza.

The news a - round the garden flew:___

Last night the Rose was robbed— A *flower was* *filched from her and*

flung___ *in - to the* *case - ment of my* *La - dy's bower,*

in - to the case - ment of my La - - dy's bower.

pp

The flowers were mystified. In vain They asked of one an-

sf *fp*

oth-er, "Pray_____ What ails our La - dy of Dis - dain,_____

_That she must wear a Rose to - day?"

poco f

The

Dai - sy, with her lat - est breath,___ 'Reft of her pet - als, whis - pered

low, "It is a se - cret to the Death; I gave my

pet - als all to know."

III.

A Hopeless Case.

Quartet.

Her sis - ters shunn'd her, half in fear And half in pit - y.

"'Tis too bad She is not made as we - poor dear! poor dear!"

(Four leaves in-stead of Three she had;

(Four leaves in-stead of Three she had;

(Four leaves in-stead of Three she had;

(Four leaves in-stead of Three she had;

Four leaves in-stead of Three she had.)

Four leaves in-stead of Three she had.)

Four leaves in-stead of Three she had.) Said Doc-tor

Four leaves in-stead of Three she had.)

Bee: "Her case is rare, And due to In - - - - - flu-ence pre-

na - - - tal. To am - pu-tate I would not dare, The

ritard. - - - - *espressivo*

op - er - a - tion might be fa - tal. With Rest and

Care and Sim - ple Food She may out - live both

you and me; A change of scene *might* do her

12

(One bag of Honey was his fee, One bag of Honey was his fee.) "Take

(One bag of Honey was his fee, One bag of Honey was his fee.) "Take

good." (One bag of Honey was his fee, One bag of Honey was his fee.) "Take

(One bag of Honey was his fee, One bag of Honey was his fee.) "Take

Animato.

me! take me!" the clo-vers cry, To a maid bending wist - ful-eyed.

me! take me!" the clo-vers cry, To a maid bending wist - ful-eyed.

me! take me!" the clo-vers cry, To a maid bending wist - ful-eyed.

me! take me!" the clo-vers cry, To a maid bending wist - ful-eyed.

Animato.

With gen - tle hand she puts them by, Till all but

With gen - tle hand she puts them by, Till all but

With gen - tle hand she puts them by, Till all but

With gen - tle hand she puts them by, Till all but

one are passed a - side, all but

one are passed a - side, all but

one are passed a - side, all but

one are passed a - side, all but

one   are   passed   a – –

one   are   passed   a – –

one   are   passed   a – –

one————   are   passed   a – –

cresc.

side.   Be - fore   her   sis - ters'

side.   Be - fore   her   sis - ters'

side.   Be - fore   her   sis - ters'

side.   Be - fore   her   sis - ters'

wondering eyes Her leaves with kiss-es are told o - ver. "At last! at last!" the

wondering eyes Her leaves with kiss-es are told o - ver. "At last! at last!" the

wondering eyes Her leaves with kiss-es are told o - ver. "At last! at last!" the

wondering eyes Her leaves with kiss-es are told o - ver. "At last!" the

maid - en cries, "I've found you, lit - tle four - leaved clo - ver, At

maid - en cries, "I've found you, lit - tle four - leaved clo - ver, At

maid - en cries, "I've found you, lit - tle four - leaved clo - ver, At

maid - en cries, "I've found you, lit - tle four - leaved clo - ver,

last!_____ I've found you, lit-tle four-leaved

last! at last!" the maid - en cries, "I've found you, lit-tle four-leaved

last! at last!" the maid - en cries, "I've found you, lit-tle four-leaved

At last!" the maid - en cries, "I've found you, lit-tle four-leaved

(senza ritard.)

clo - - - ver!"

(senza ritard.)

clo - - - ver!"

(senza ritard.)

clo - - - ver!"

(senza ritard.)

clo - - - ver!"

(senza ritard.)

sf *sf*

IV.
Scandal.
Contralto.

Contralto.
Grazioso.

Piano.

"For all the

Morn-ing Glo - ry's airs, She has the in-stincts of a Weed; To-day I

caught her un - a - wares Kissing a Squash— I did, in-deed.

But don't re - peat___ it," said the Rose, Then told the

Pink, who told the Bee, Who said, "I'll see to it, it goes No far - ther."

Then he told it me.

Said I, "It is a shame, O Bee! To

cir-cu-late such ar - rant Bosh;_____ And if it's true,_____

_____ it's plain to see_____ You're on - ly jealous of the

Squash;_____ And if it's true,_____ it's plain to see_____

You're on - ly jealous of the Squash."_____

V.

The Fall of the Rose. (Madrigal).

Quartet.

Soprano. What__ the First Bee sang, who knows, who__

Contralto. What_____ the First Bee sang, who knows, who

Tenor. What_____ the First Bee sang, who knows, who__

Bass. What_____ the First Bee sang, who knows, who

knows, When he tempt - ed_____ the First__ Rose?__

knows, When he tempt - ed_____ the__ First__ Rose?__

knows, When he tempt - ed the First Rose, the__ First__ Rose?__

knows, When he tempt - ed the First Rose, the First Rose?

★) Not to be used in performance.

Some__ such tale, the Flowers be - lieve, As the Ser - pent

Some__ such tale, the Flowers be - lieve, As the Ser - pent

Some__ such tale, the__ Flowers be - lieve, As the Ser - pent

Some__ such tale, the__ Flowers be - lieve, As the Ser - pent

told to Eve.__ On - ly this the Ros- es know: Pet - als once as white as

told to Eve.__ On - ly this the Ros- es know: Pet - als once as white as

told to Eve.__ On - ly this the Ros- es know: Pet - als once as white as

told to Eve.__ On - ly this the Roses know: Pet - als

snow To a burn-ing crimson grew, As her Loveli-ness she knew: as her

snow To a burn-ing crimson grew, As her Loveli-ness she knew: as her

snow To a burn-ing crimson grew, As her Loveli-ness she knew: as her

once as white as snow To a burn-ing crimson grew, As her Love-li-ness, her

Love-li-ness she knew:_____ as her Love-li-ness she knew._____

Love-li-ness she knew:_____ as her Love-li-ness she knew._____

Love-li-ness she_____ knew:_____ as her Love-li-ness she knew._____

Love-li-ness she knew:_____ as her Love-li-ness she knew._____

Then it was a leaf, a leaf she took Out of

Then it was a leaf, a leaf she took Out of

Then it was a leaf, a leaf she took Out of

Then it was a leaf, a leaf she took Out of

Eve's own fash - ion - book; And

Eve's own fash - ion - book; And

Eve's own fash - ion - book; And

Eve's own fash - ion - book; And

from E - den's moss - es wove An a - pron, a - pron

from E - den's moss - es wove An a - pron, a - pron

from E - den's moss - es wove An a - pron, a - pron

from E - den's moss - es wove An a - pron, a - pron

cresc.

chaste. In vain she strove, For in that veil of em - 'rald lace: In vain she

cresc.

chaste. In vain she strove, For in that veil of em - 'rald lace: In vain she

cresc.

chaste. In vain she strove, For in that veil of em - 'rald lace: In vain she

cresc.

chaste. In vain she strove, For in that veil of em-'rald, em - 'rald

cresc.

VI.
The Quarrel.

Soprano and Baritone.

Con fuoco.

Soprano.

ff The Lau - rel start-ed the af-

Baritone.

ff The Lau - rel start-ed the af-

Con fuoco.

Piano.

ff

fair, ____ Call-ing the Rose a vain co - quette. The Rose re-plied, she did not

fair, ____ Call-ing the Rose a vain co - quette. The Rose re-plied, she did not

sf *sf*

care *What* peo - ple thought out - side her set. The Lau - rel start - ed

care *What* peo - ple thought out - side her set. The

ff

the af - fair, ___ Call - ing the Rose a vain co - quette, The Lau - rel start - ed

Rose re - plied, she did not care *What* peo - ple thought out - side her set, out-

the af - fair, ___ Call - ing the Rose a vain co - quette, The Lau - rel started the af -

side her set, she did not care *What* peo - ple thought, The Lau - rel started the af -

fair, ___ Calling the Rose a vain co - quette. The Rose re - plied, she did not

fair, ___ Calling the Rose a vain co - quette. The Rose re - plied, she did not

care *What* peo - ple thought out - side her set.

care *What* peo - ple thought out - side her set. "Faith, you speak

Moderato. (Maestoso.)

true!" the Lau - rel cried, — "Ros - es and Lau - rels on - ly

Moderato. (Maestoso.)

meet When on the He - ro's head we ride, —

And you are tossed — be - neath his feet,

and you are tossed be - neath his feet." —

The

Rose re-tort-ed, "I could name More than one He-ro

who threw down His pre-cious Lau-rel wreath of fame _____ For

just one Rose ___ from Beauty's crown,"___ for just one Rose from Beau-ty's

crown."___ The Lau-rel frowned, "'Tis as you say, And

yet it can-not be gain - said, _____ Their Lau - rels are un -

dimmed to - day, _____ Save by the Fol - ly of that trade." _____

Tempo I.

"Your reasoning's false!" exclaimed the _ Rose, Your premis-es are fals - er

yet; Your sen - ti - ment _____ is all a pose! _____

accel.

Be - sides, _____ you

are not in my set!"

Quieto

cresc.

SOPRANO.

Moral. *mf*

CONTRALTO.

'Twixt

TENOR.

'Twixt

BARITONE.

'Twixt

'Twixt

rall. molto

f dimin.

mf

445021

Andante grazioso.

Du - ty, here be - low, and Love, A - las! we see a great gulf

Du - ty, here be - low, and Love, A - las! we see a great gulf

Du - ty, here be - low, and Love, A - las! we see a great gulf

Du - ty, here be - low, and Love, A - las! we see a great gulf

Andante grazioso.

fixed; 'Twixt Du - ty, here be - low, and Love, A -

fixed; 'Twixt Du - ty, here be - low, and Love, A -

fixed; 'Twixt Du - ty, here be - low, and Love, A -

fixed; 'Twixt Du - ty, here be - low, _____ be - low, and Love, A -

★ Not to be used in performance.

las! we see a great gulf fixed. _____ Per - haps they're in - tro -

las! we see a great gulf fixed. A - las! Per - haps, per - haps they're in - tro -

las! we see a great gulf fixed. A - las! Per -

las! we see a great gulf fixed. _____

duced A - bove, per -

duced A - bove, per - haps they're in - tro -

haps, per - haps they're in - tro-duced A - bove, per -

Per - haps, per - haps they're in - tro -

In Heaven,— so-ci- - - - - - -e-

In Heaven,—

In Heaven,— so-ci- - - - - - -e-

In Heaven,—

ty, so-ci-e-ty is mixed.

so-ci-e-ty is mixed.

ty, so-ci-e-ty is mixed.

so-ci-e-ty is mixed.

(senza ritard.)

VII.
A Symphonette.

Quartet.

Tenor. / Baritone.

Allegro. (moderato.)

mf

Why, oh why Do you sigh, Vi-o-lets, Oh, why Do you sigh?____ On joy-ful wings The black-bird sings, sings____ Chan-son-

Piano.

mf legato

nettes, _____ sings _____ Chan - son - nettes. _____ Now

nettes, _____ sings _____ Chan - son - nettes. _____

spring is here, _____ Old win - ter drear _____ He for -

Old win - ter drear _____ He for -

gets. Now spring is here, Old win - ter

gets. Old win - ter drear, Old win - ter

drear _____ He for - gets.

drear _____ He for - gets.

15968

Oh Vi - o-lets, Why do you sigh?_____ On

Oh Vi - lets, Why do you sigh?_____ On

joy - ful wings The black - bird sings, sings_____ Chan-son -

joy - ful wings The black - bird sings, sings_____ Chan-son -

nettes,_____ sings_____ Chan-son - nettes,_____

nettes,_____ sings_____ Chan-son - nettes,_____

sings_____ Chan-son -nettes, sings Chan-son -

sings_____ Chan-son -nettes, sings Chan-son -

a tempo

nettes. _____

a tempo

nettes. _____

a tempo

Soprano. *mf*

He may sing, He can fly On his wing To the

Contralto. *mf*

He may sing, He can fly On his wing To the

dimin.

p

sky. We must stay, Here al - way, Mis-un-der-

sky. Live and die, In this wood,

stood, Mis - un - der - stood.

Mis - un - der - stood, Mis - un - der - stood.

rall.

a tempo

f

Oh to

rall.

rall.

f *a tempo*

SOPRANO.

We must stay,

CONTRALTO.

We must stay,

TENOR.

Why, oh why Do you sigh, Vi - o-lets? oh why Do you

BARITONE.

Why, oh why Do you sigh,____ Vi - o-lets? oh why Do you

Live and die,____ Here al - way____ In this wood,

Live and die,____ Here al - way____ In this wood,

sigh?____ On joy - ful wings The black - bird sings,

sigh?____ On joy - ful wings The black - bird sings,

p a tempo

un - der - stood.

p a tempo

un - der - stood.

p a tempo

Chan - son - nettes.

p a tempo

Chan - son - nettes.

p a tempo

dimin.

Allegretto. Tenor.

Change of scene.

p e scherzando

Gone the sad Woods of green.

Be-neath the glad__ E- lec - tric sheen Of Broad-

way, Vio - lets gay Take their way To the

Play In a bou - quet, in a bou - quet.

(senza rit.)

dimin. (senza rit.)

pp

Scherzo. (Vivo.)

SOPRANO.

ff

Mad - cap Play,

CONTRALTO.

ff

Mad - cap Play,

TENOR.

ff

Mad - cap Play,

BARITONE.

ff

Mad - cap Play,

Scherzo. (Vivo.)

Mad - cap Play,

ff

sff

Mer - ry strife, Cho - rus gay, Vi - ol, fife.

Mer - ry strife, Cho - rus gay, Vi - ol, fife.

Mer - ry strife, Cho - rus gay, Vi - ol, fife.

Mer - ry strife, Cho - rus gay, Vi - ol, fife.

Hip, Hur - ray! Hip, Hur - ray! This is

Hip, Hur - ray! Hip, Hur - ray! Hip, Hip, Hip,

Hip, Hur - ray! Hip, Hur - ray! This is

Hip, Hur - ray! Hip, Hur - ray! Hip, Hip, Hip,

mf cresc. molto

life! This is life! Hip, Hur-

Hip, Hur - ray! This, this is life!

life! This is life! Hip, Hur-

Hip, Hur - ray! This, this is life!

sff *mf cresc. molto*

ray!   Hip, Hur - ray!   Hip, Hur - ray, — Hur - ray! —

Hip, Hur - ray!   Hip, Hur - ray!   Hur - ray, — Hur - ray!

ray!   Hip, Hur - ray!   Hip, Hur - ray, — Hur - ray!

Hip, Hur - ray!   Hip, Hur - ray!   Hur - ray, — Hur - ray! —

This   is   life!   Fair - y   scene,   Flash   of   gauze,

This   is   life!

This   is   life!   Fair - y   scene,   Flash   of   gauze,

This   is   life!

Pink, now green, Wild_ ap - plause! She_

Pink, now green, Wild_ ap - plause! She_

comes! _____ The Queen!

comes! _____ The Queen!

Fair - y scene, Flash of gauze, Pink, now green,

Fair - y scene, Flash of gauze, Pink, now green,

Wild ap - plause! She comes!

Wild ap - plause! She comes!

Hip, Hur - ray,— Hur - ray!— This is life!—

ray! Hur - ray,— Hur - ray!— This is life!—

Hip, Hur - ray,— Hur - ray!— This is life!—

ray! Hur - ray,— Hur - ray!— This is life!—

p SOPRANO.

Hark, she sings!— Oh, ec - sta-sy! Oh,

p CONTRALTO.

Hark, she sings!— Oh, ec - sta-sy! Oh,

p legato

Ped. Ped. Ped.

ec - sta-sy! Oh— for wings! for wings!

ec - sta-sy! Oh— for wings! for

dolce

Ped.

Oh to fly!— Oh to fly! For the bliss_____ Of one

wings! Oh_____ to fly! For the bliss Of one

kiss_____ We could die!_____ For the

kiss_____ We could die!_____ For the

bliss_____ Of one kiss_____ We could die!

bliss_____ Of one kiss_____ We could die!

Hark, She sings!_____ Oh

Hark, She sings!_____ Oh

Wild__ ap - plause__ She_____ comes!_____

Wild__ ap - plause__ She_____ comes!_____

__ The Queen!

Fai - ry scene,

__ The Queen!

Fai - ry scene,

Flash of gauze, Pink, now green, Wild ap - plause
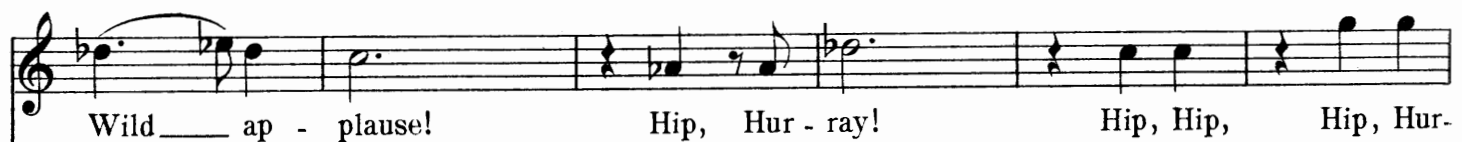
Flash of gauze, Pink, now green, Wild ap - plause

She

She _____ comes! _____ She

She

She _____ comes! _____ She

comes! _____

Hur - ray!   Hur - ray!   Hur - ray!   Hur - ray! _____

Hur - ray!   Hur - ray!   Hur - ray!   Hur - ray! _____

Hur - ray!   Hur - ray!   Hur - ray!   Hur - ray! _____

fff   *sff*   *sff*   *sff*   *sff*   *sfff*

Adagio.

SOPRANO. *mf*

None to care. Where, oh, where___ Shall we hide? Where shall we hide?

mf CONTRALTO.

Toss'd a - side,   *Where, oh, where___ Shall we hide? Where shall we hide?*

Adagio.

mf   *p.*   *pp*   *rall.*

Ped.   ✻

Agitato. (Allegro).

BARITONE.

f

Fit - ful   glare,___   De - sert - ed   street, ___   Blank de - spair!

f

f

A sound of feet!

Moderato.

CONTRALTO.

Oh, tir - ed feet! Will__ they spurn?

rall. molto

They re - treat, They pause, they turn!

TENOR.
espressivo molto

Face flow-er- pale, Clasp flow - er -

frail, Kiss - es that burn, And chill by

turn._____ Kiss - es that burn And chill by

turn._____ Eyes____ dim with pain, eyes __

SOPRANO.

p

Whence that warm

CONTRALTO.

p

Whence that warm

TENOR.

dim with pain.

pp rall. - - - -

rain? *Whence that warm rain?*

pp rall. - - - -

rain? *Whence that warm rain?*

pp rall. - - -

SOPRANO.

mf a tempo

"Nay, tempt not Fate!" 'Tis not too late! We die! But you May live a - new! Ah, do not wait! 'Tis not too

CONTRALTO.

"Nay, tempt not Fate!" 'Tis not too late! We die! But you May live a - new! 'Tis not too

TENOR.

"Nay, tempt not Fate!" We die! But you May live a - new! Ah, do not wait! 'Tis not too

late Yet to re - trace And turn a - side; Ah,—

late Yet to re - trace And turn a - side;

late Yet to re - trace And turn a - side;

do not wait! The Vio - lets cried,

Ah, do not wait! Ah, do not

Ah, do not wait! 'Tis not too late,

The Vio - lets cried, Close to her

wait, The Vio - lets cried, Close to her

The Vio - lets cried, Close to her

15968

Finale.

Allegro.

Soft and low, soft _____ and low, soft _____ and

Soft and low, soft _____ and low, soft _____ and

In the glade _____ Where they grow, Bend - ing

In the glade _____ Where they grow,

low.

low.

dolciss.

flown. _____ In a glade _____

flown. _____ In a glade, a glade _____

flown. _____ In a glade _____

flown. _____ In a glade _____

___ Sings a maid Soft and low, _____

___ Sings a maid Soft and low, _____

Sings a maid Soft _____ and low, _____

Sings a maid Soft _____ and low, _____