

Josef Holbrooke.

Taliessin's Song.

Price 2/6 net.

LOW KEY.
HIGH KEY.

LONDON : NOVELLO & CO., LTD.

MADE IN ENGLAND.

TALIESSIN'S SONG.

BRONWEN of the great grey eyes is dead,
It was a little time that she was bright and shed
A moonwhite glamour on our great grey space.
Bronwen was dear, her little head
Was like a wind-flower in a shadowed chase,
And men came softly to look on her face.

Bronwen was gentle, yet disgrace
Came in on her and this our time was torn.
Bronwen is dead and I am left to mourn.
Bronwen was fairest of all women born,
A little light of God which made men mad,
Yet they gave her such worship as they had.

Bronwen is gone, and I am lone and sad,
For all her lovers that were fierce and hale
Are passed to silence and without avail.
Bronwen is dead : the cold winds shout
The land is empty : I am very old :
The wolves are running on the barren wold.

T. E. ELLIS.

TALIESSIN'S SONG.

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EUGENE, OREGON

T. E. Ellis.

Josef Holbrooke.
Op. 73. No 1.

Andantino sostenuto.

VOICE. *p* Bron-wen of the

PIANO. *p* *espress.* *sost. arp.* *pp*

great grey eyes is dead, It was a lit-tle time that she was

dim.

1 *p* bright, and shed A moon - white glamour on our

great grey space. *pp* Bron-wen was dear, her

pp legato

2
lit-tle head Was like a wind-flower in a shadowed chase. And men came

p

pp

soft - ly to look on her face.

rit.

3 *p a tempo*
Bron-wen was gen-tle, yet dis - grace Came in on her and this

pp

our time was torn. *P* Bron-wen is dead and *pp*

4 I am left to mourn. *P* Bronwen was *pp*

fair-est of all wo-men born, A lit-tle light of God which

5 made men mad, — Yet they gave her such *pp*

wor-ship as they had. _____

pp *sf*

semplice p **6**
Bronwen is gone, and I am lone and

Tranquillo *pp sostenuto*

cresc.
sad, _____ For all her lov-ers _____ that were

poco cresc.

7 *P*
fierce _____ and hale, Are passed to silence, and with-

dim. *P*

- out a - vail, *pp* Bron - wen is dead: — The

rit. *a tempo*

pp

cold winds shout; 8 The land is emp - ty,

sf *p*

pp I am ve - ry old: The wolves are

sf *pp* *mf* *Agitato*

run-ning on the bar - ren wold, The wolves are

p *f* *piu*

9 - *accel.* run - ning on the bar - ren wold.

accel. *cresc.* *sf* *f* *rit.*

Agitato

mf *sf* *pp*

SONGS

BY

JOSEF HOLBROOKE.

	s.	d.
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My own sad love	2	0
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