Twelve Songs

Rich. Strauss
op 67. 1

1. The Brook Song (Riley)

Allegro amabile

p

Little

mp

p

brook, little brook, you have such a happy look, such a very merry manner, as you swerve and

curve and crook.

and your ripples ine and one

sempre staccato

reach each oth-ers hand and run like laughing little children in the sun.

poco rall.

poco rall.

Little brook sing a song little brook sing a song of a leaf that sailed along

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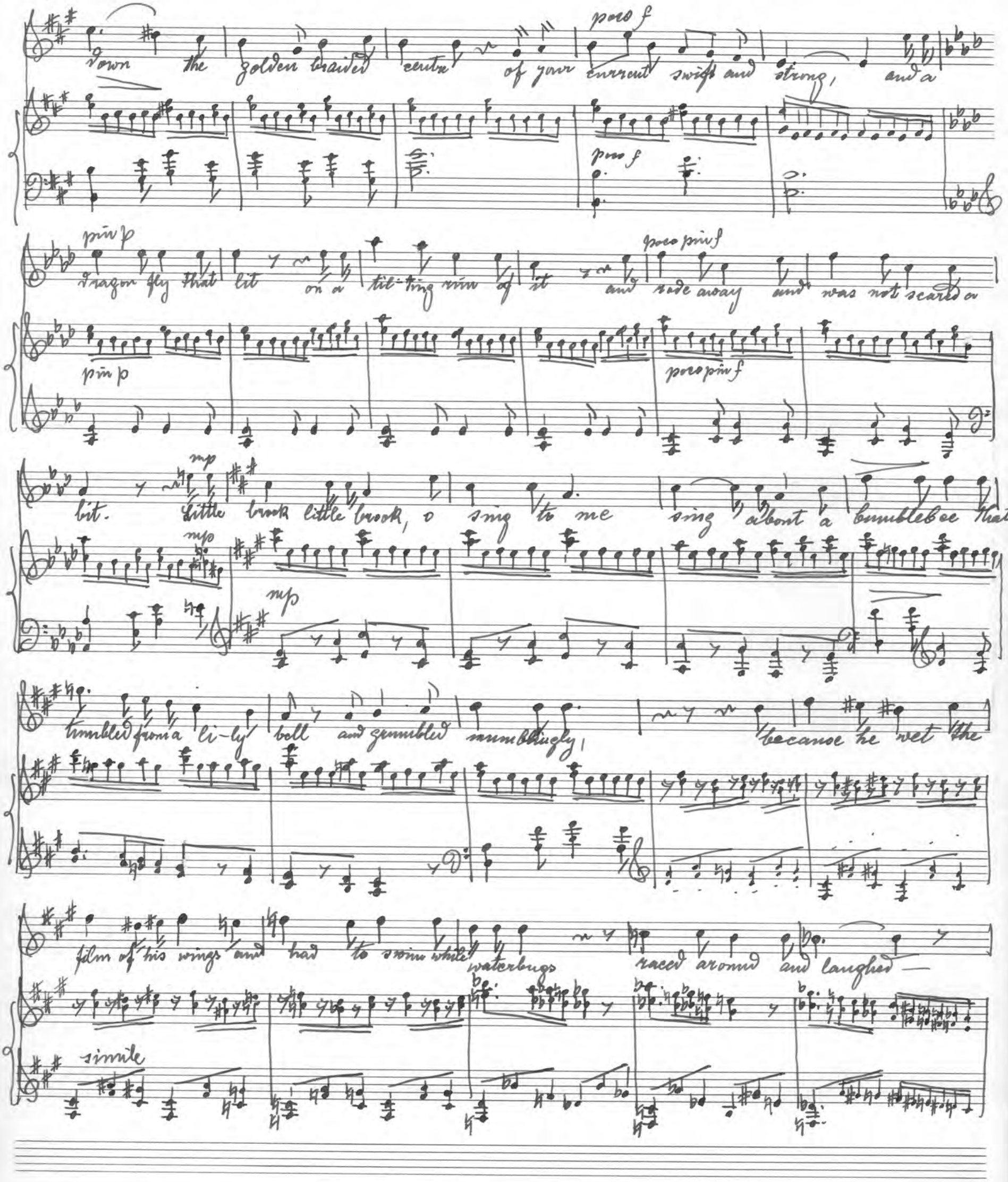
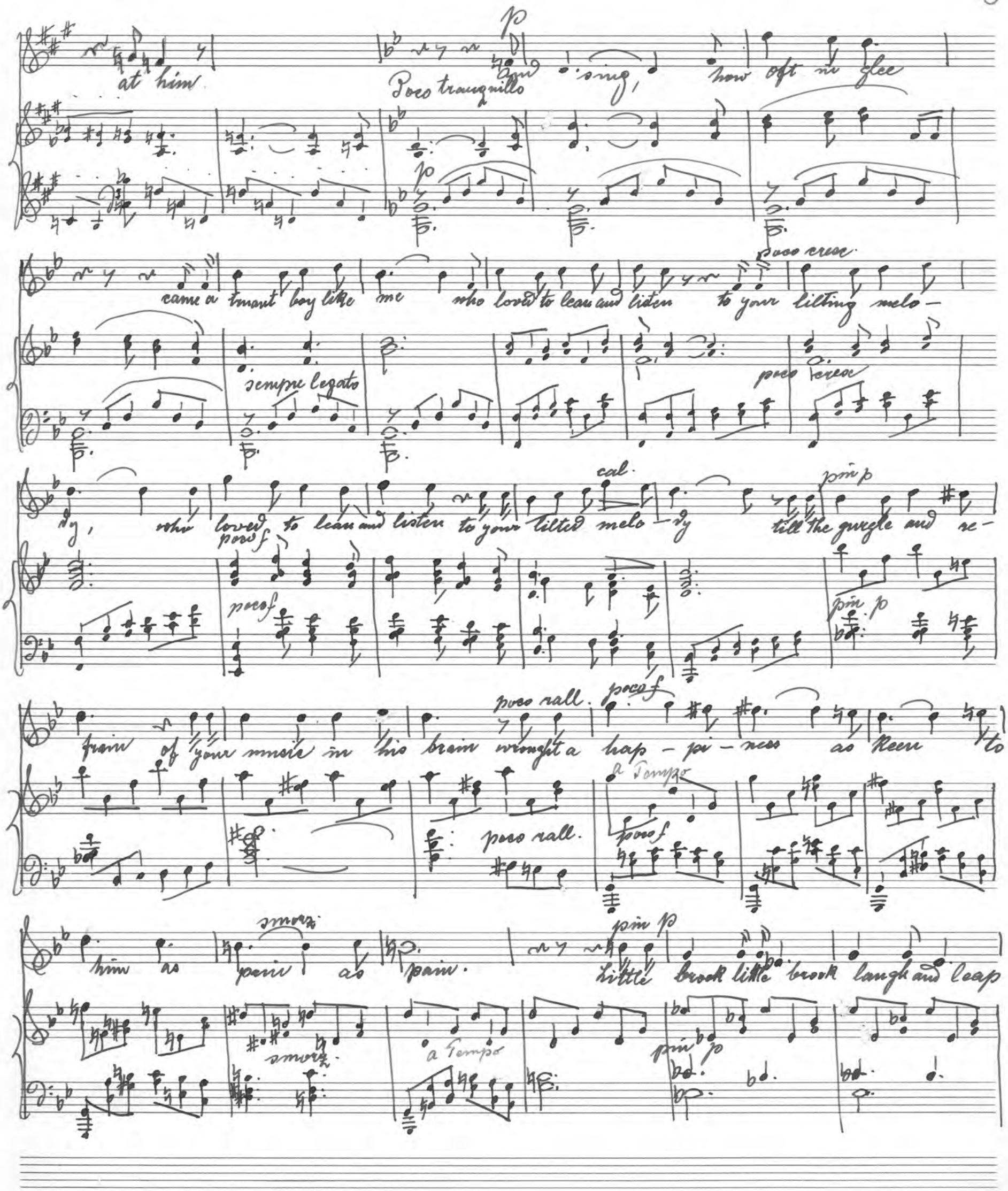

down the golden braided centre of your current swift and strong, and a
poco f
poco f
pin p
dragon fly that lit on a tilting rim of it and rode away and was not scared a
poco pin f
pin p
poco pin f
bit. Little brook little brook, o sing to me sing about a bumblebee that
mp
mp
mp
tumbled from a li-ly bell and grumbled mumblingly, because he wet the
film of his wings and had to swim while waterbugs raced around and laughed —
simile


at him

Poco tranquillo
and sing, how oft in glee

came a truant boy like me who loved to lean and listen to your lilting melo-

dy, who loved to lean and listen to your lilted melo-dy till the gurgle and re-

frain of your music in his brain wrought a hap-pi-ness as keen to

him as pain as pain.

Little brook little brook laugh and leap

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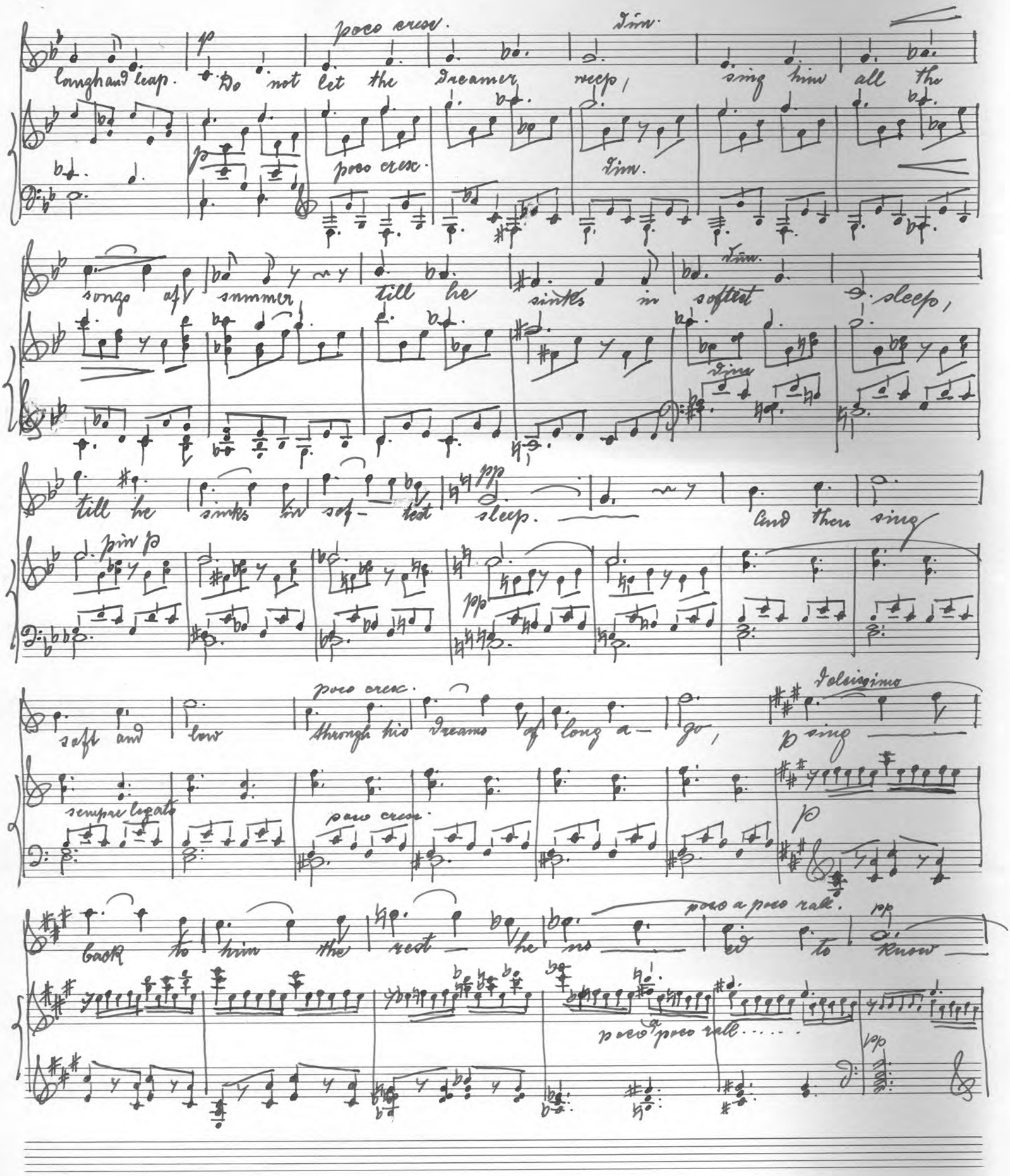
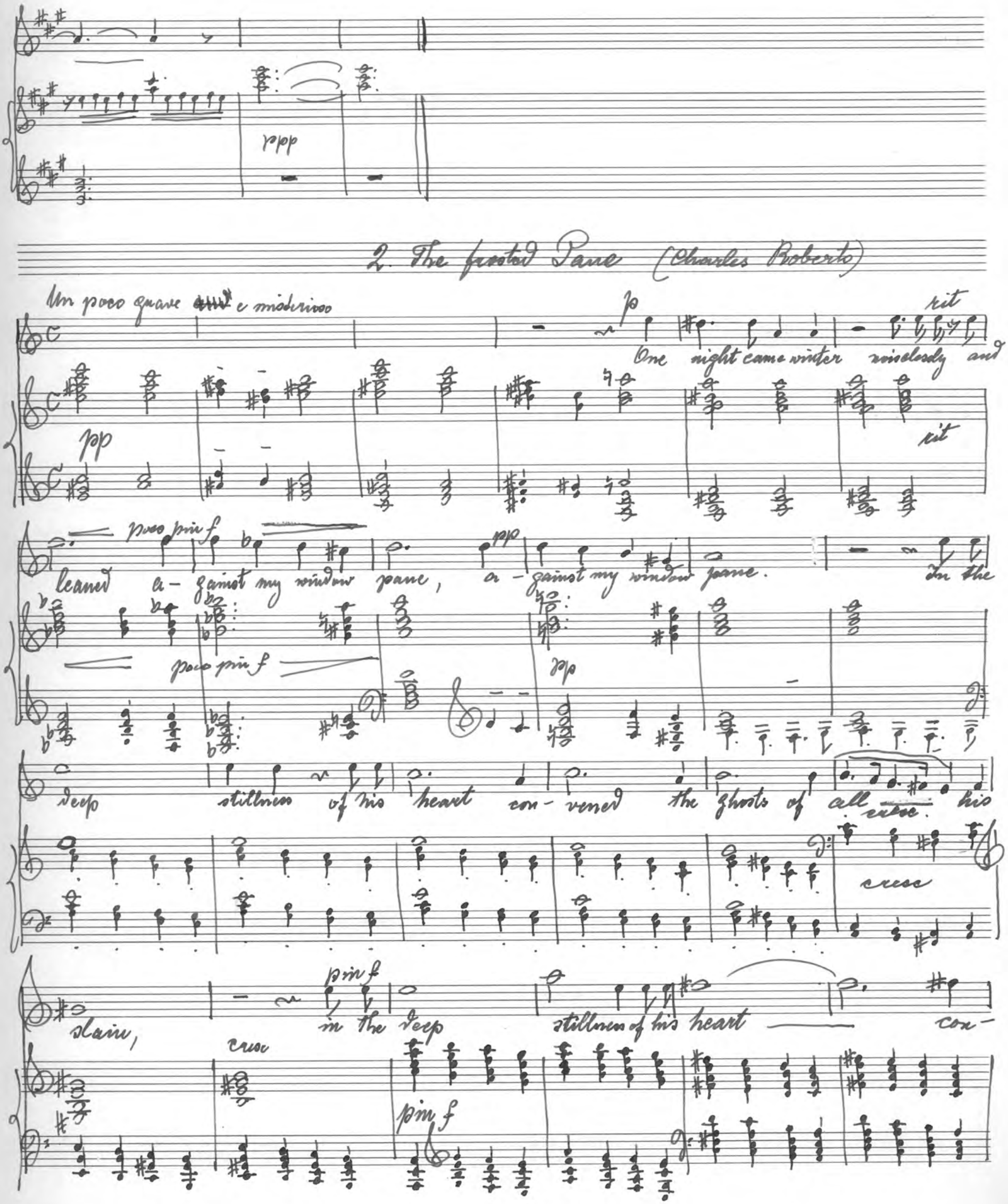

poco cresc.
Dim.
laugh and leap. Do not let the dreamer weep, sing him all the
poco cresc.
Dim.
songs of summer, till he sinks in softest sleep,
Dim.
Dim.
till he sinks in sof- test sleep. And then sing
pin p
pp
pp
poco cresc.
soft and low through his dreams of long a- go,
Dolcissimo
p sing
sempre legato
poco cresc.
p
back to him the rest he no- ed to know
poco a poco rall.
pp
poco a poco rall.....
pp



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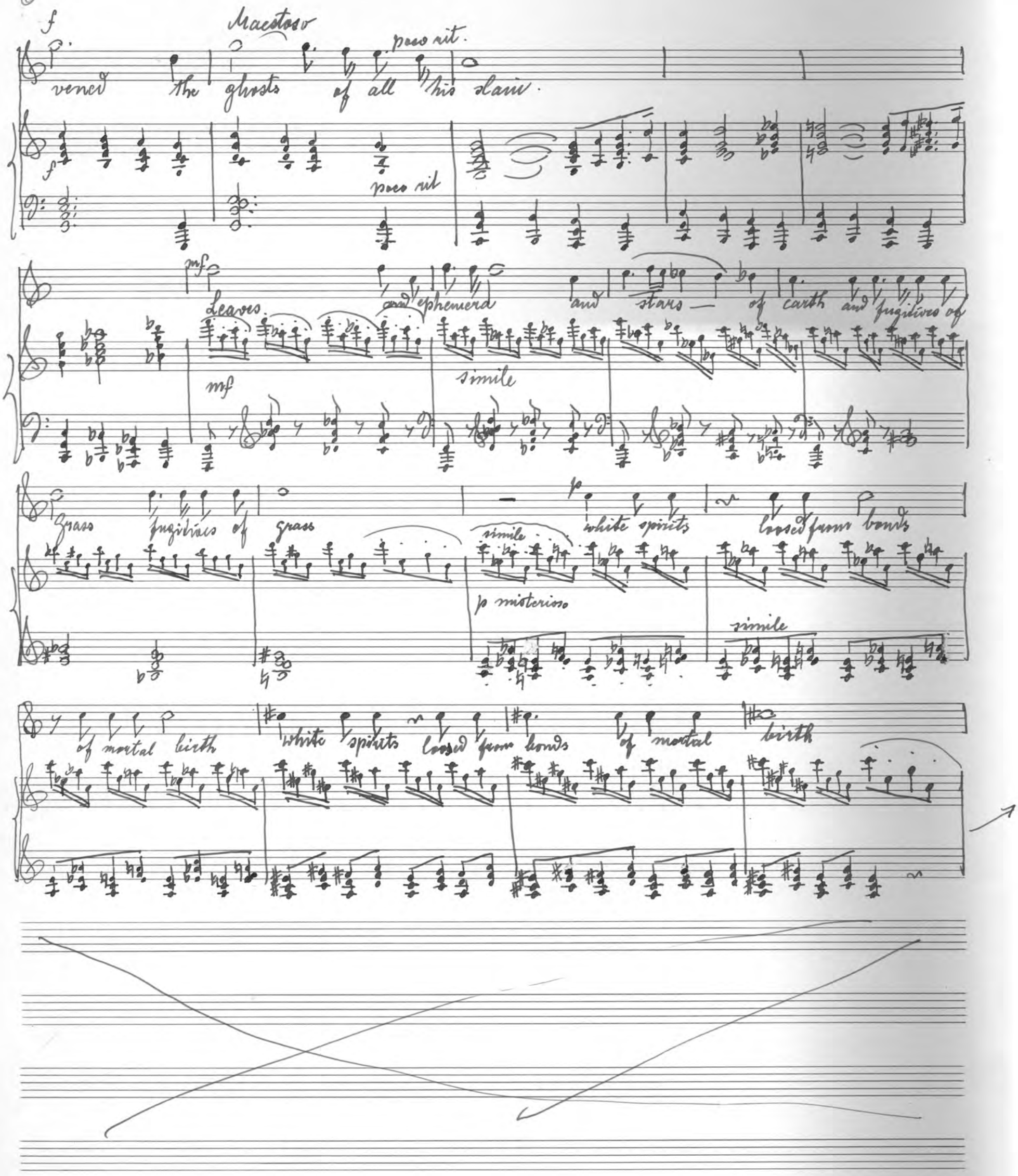
f
Maestoso
poco rit.
vened the ghosts of all his slain.
f
poco rit
mf
Leaves and ephemera and stars — of earth and fugitives of
mf
simile
Grass fugitives of grass
p
white spirits loosed from bonds
simile
p misterioso
simile
of mortal birth
white spirits loosed from bonds of mortal birth

He drew on the glass,

misterioso

Viel Pedal

pp

He drew on the glass.

poco calando

pp

So came winter

pp noiselessly

pp

cal.

noiseless — ly

ppp

3. Time of Roses (Thomas Hood)

Andantino

dolce

mp

It was not in the winter our loving lot was cast, it was the time of roses, we pluck'd them as we

cresc.

smorz.

calando

sempre legato

cresc.

smorz.

calando

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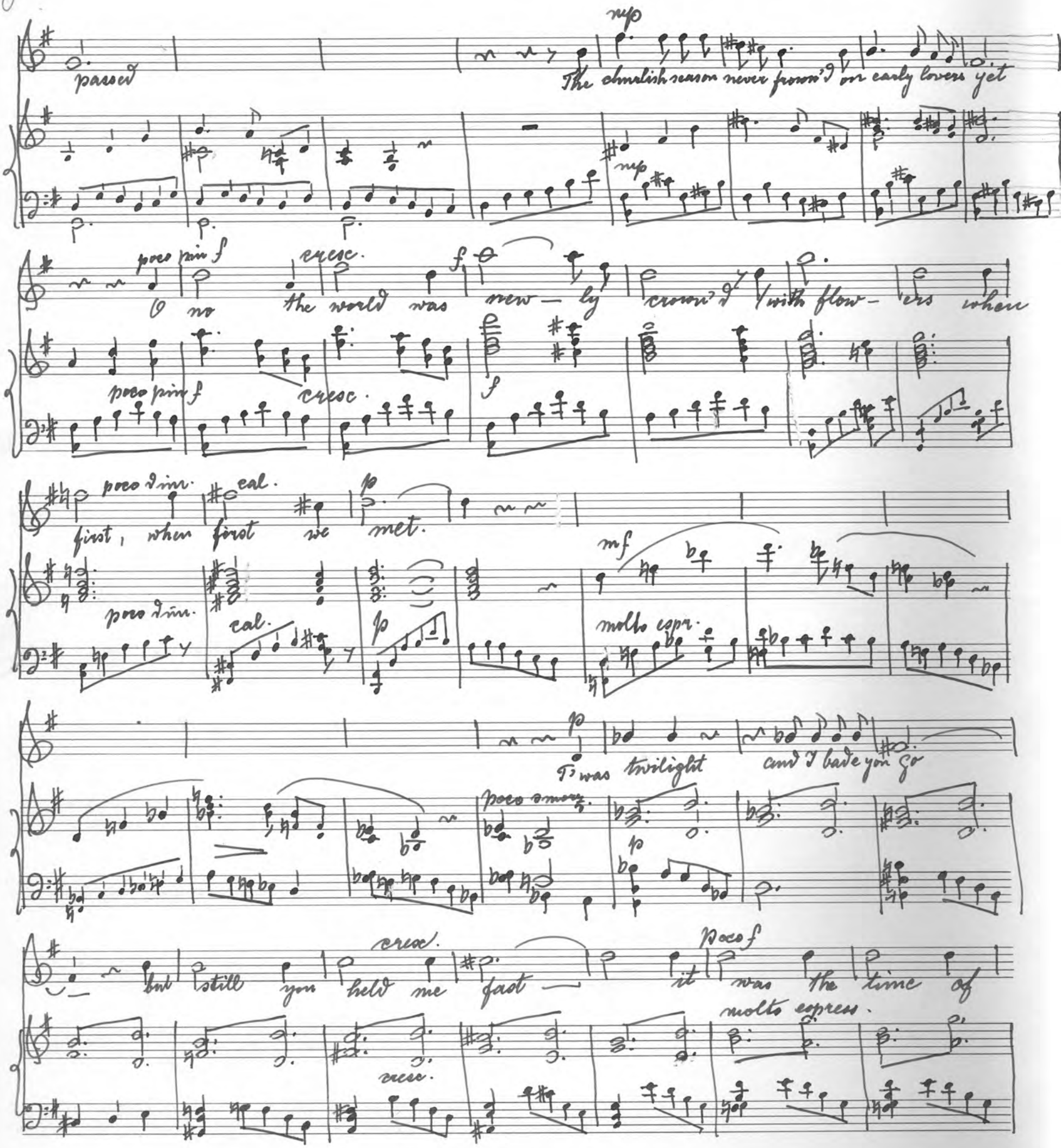
passed
The churlish season never frown'd on early lovers yet
poco pin f
cresc.
O no the world was new — ly crown'd with flow — ers when
poco dim.
cal.
first, when first we met.
mf
molto espr.
T'was twilight and I bade you go
poco smorz.
but still you held me fast — it was the time of
molto espress.

smorz

ros — es we pluck'd them

p poco sost.

as we pass'd.

p poco sost

p

slentando

pp

4. The Fountain. (James Russell Lowell)

Allegro con brio.

mp

mf

Into the

mf

sunshine full of the light leaping and flashing from morn to night; into the moonlight

whiter than snow

poco cresc.

waving so flowerlike

poco f

when the winds

poco sost.

poco cresc.

poco f

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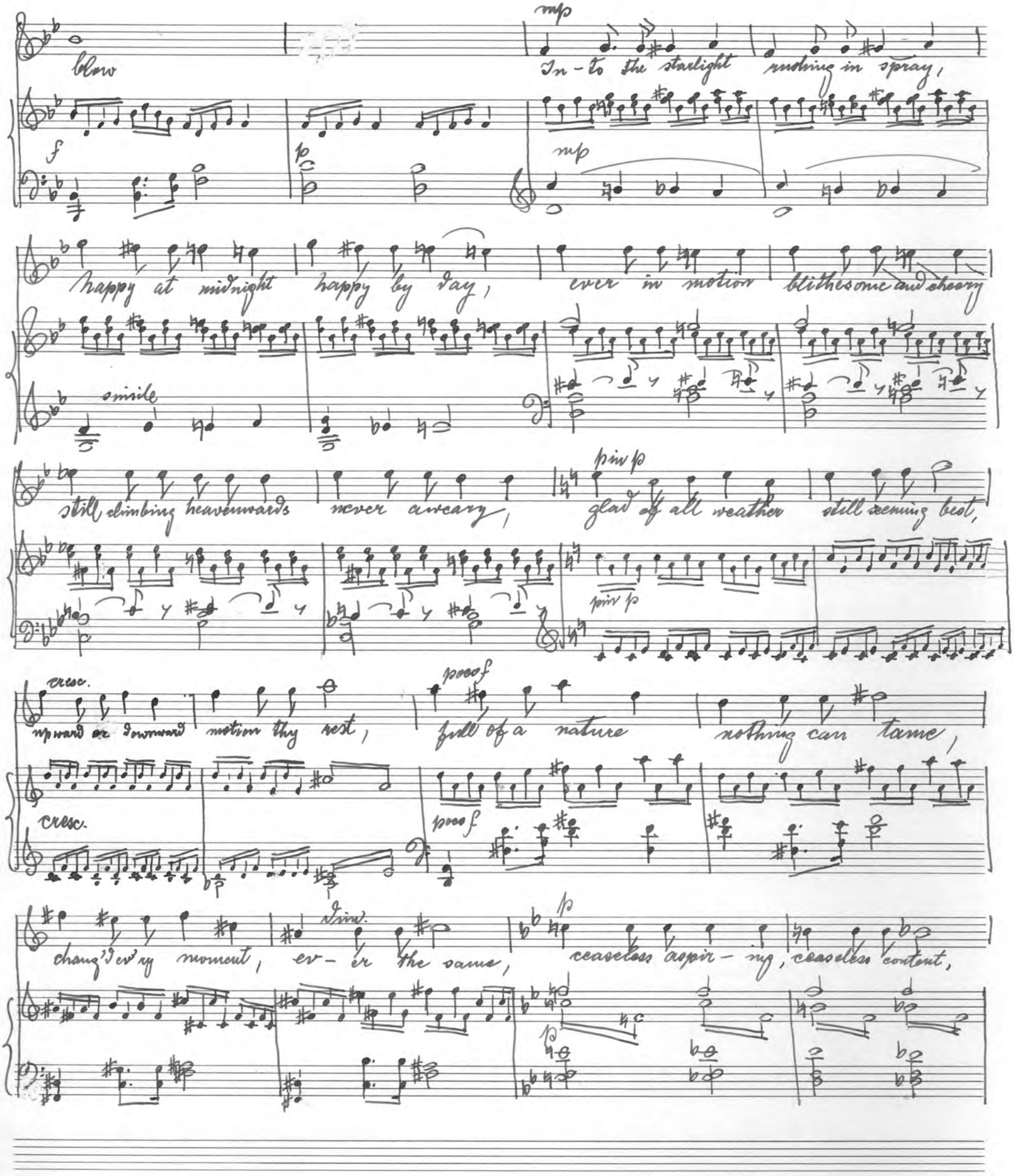
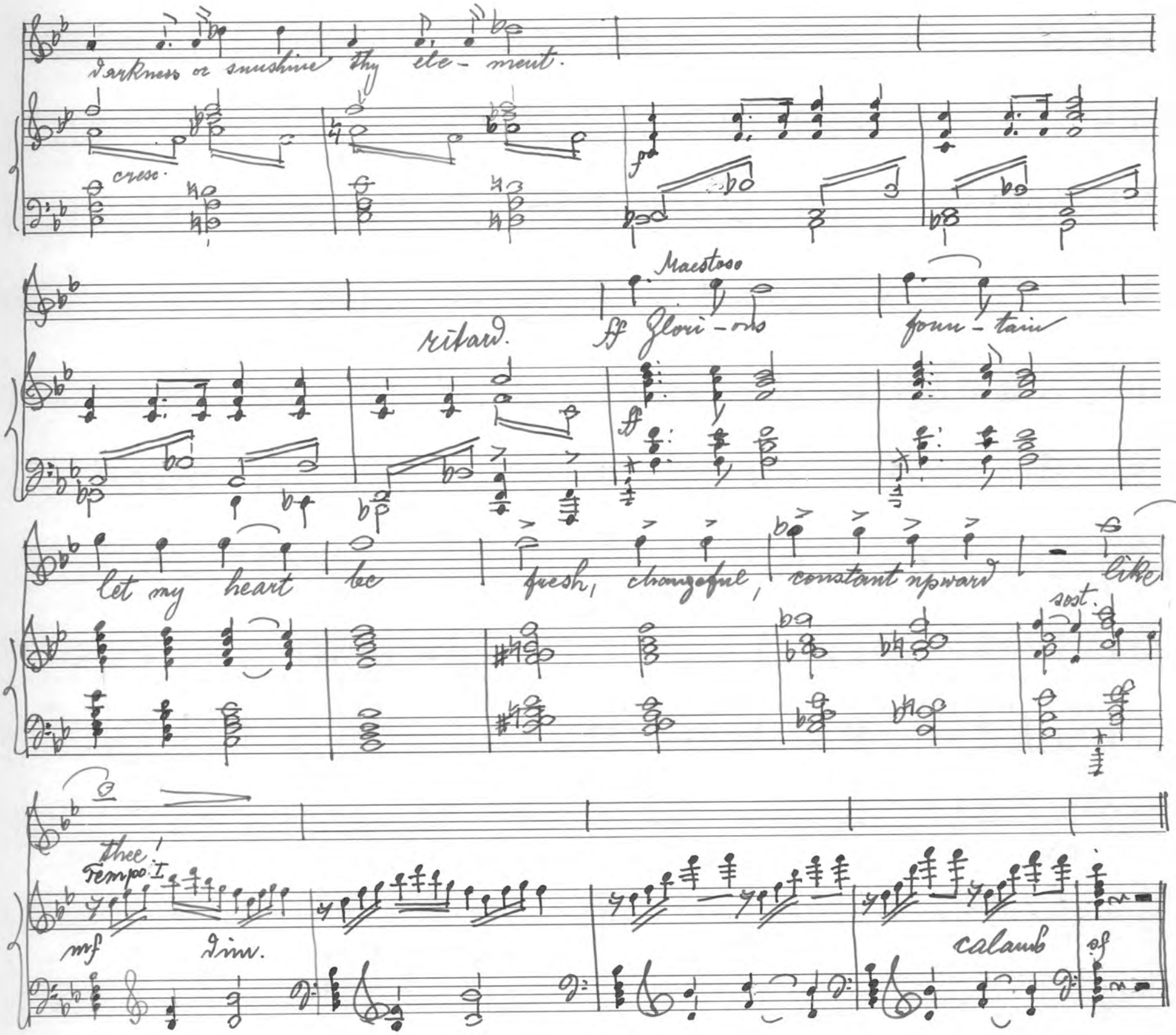

blow
In-to the starlight rushing in spray,
happy at midnight happy by day, ever in motion blithesome and cheery
still climbing heavenwards never aweary, glad of all weather still seeming best,
upward or downward motion thy rest, full of a nature nothing can tame,
chang'd ev'ry moment, ev-er the same, ceaseless aspir-ing, ceaseless content,



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5. The Boy Patriot (Riley)

Tempo di Marcia

f

I want to be a sol-dier a soldier a soldier, I want to be a soldier with a sabre in my hand

or a little carbine rifle or a musket on my shoulder, or just a snare drum or just a snare drum

sparkling in the middle in the middle of my hand.

poco cresc

ff

I want to hear high over =

mf

f
head The Old Flag flap her wings while all the army following in chorus

f
cheers and sings I want to hear the tramp and jar of

mf
mf
patriots the million as gai - ly dancing off to war as danc - ing

f
f

ff
cotillion I want to be a soldier, a soldier, a soldier, I want to be a

ff
rit a Tempo
soldier with a sabre in my hand. I want to see the battle and be in it to the end, I

f
rit a Tempo
simile

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want to hear the cannon clear their throats and catch the prattle of all the pretty compliments the

enemy can send. mp And then I know my wits will go, and where I

mp

should n't be — Well there's the spot, cresc. f in my fight, that you may search for

p cresc. f

me I'm. the spot that you may search for me. poco cal. So when our

I'm. poco cal. p mp

faces have had — their fill, cresc. Though I'm among the

cresc. meno f

flying.

to

cresc.

ff

see The old Flag, The old Flag flying still The

old Flag flying still, con gran espr. I'll laugh to leave her flying, I'll

meno f

laugh to leave her flying

poco cal.

mp

dim.

mp

p

poco rall.

f

I want to be a soldier a soldier a soldier, I want to be a soldier with a sabre in my hand.

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mf

Or a little carbine rifle or a musket on my shoulder, or just a snare drum, or just a

mf

poco sost.

snare drum snarling in the middle in the middle of the band

poco sost

ff

poco sost

I want to be a soldier with a sabre in my hand.

poco sost.

6. Curfew. (Longfellow)

Moderato

p

Solemnly mournfully dealing its

sempre pp

dole the cur-few bell is be-gin-ning to toll

cover the embers put out the light, toil comes with the morning and rest — with the

night —

dark grow the windows and quenched is the fire,

Sound fades into silence, all foot steps se - cure

No voice in the

chamber no sound in the hall,

sleep — and ob - livion

Reign ov - er all —

7. In the Train. (James Thomson).

Con moto.

mf

p. non legato

As we rush as we rush in the train, the trees the trees and the houses go wheeling back

mp

but the starry heavens above the plain come flying on our

p

track, but the star — ry heav — vens ab — ove the plain come

f

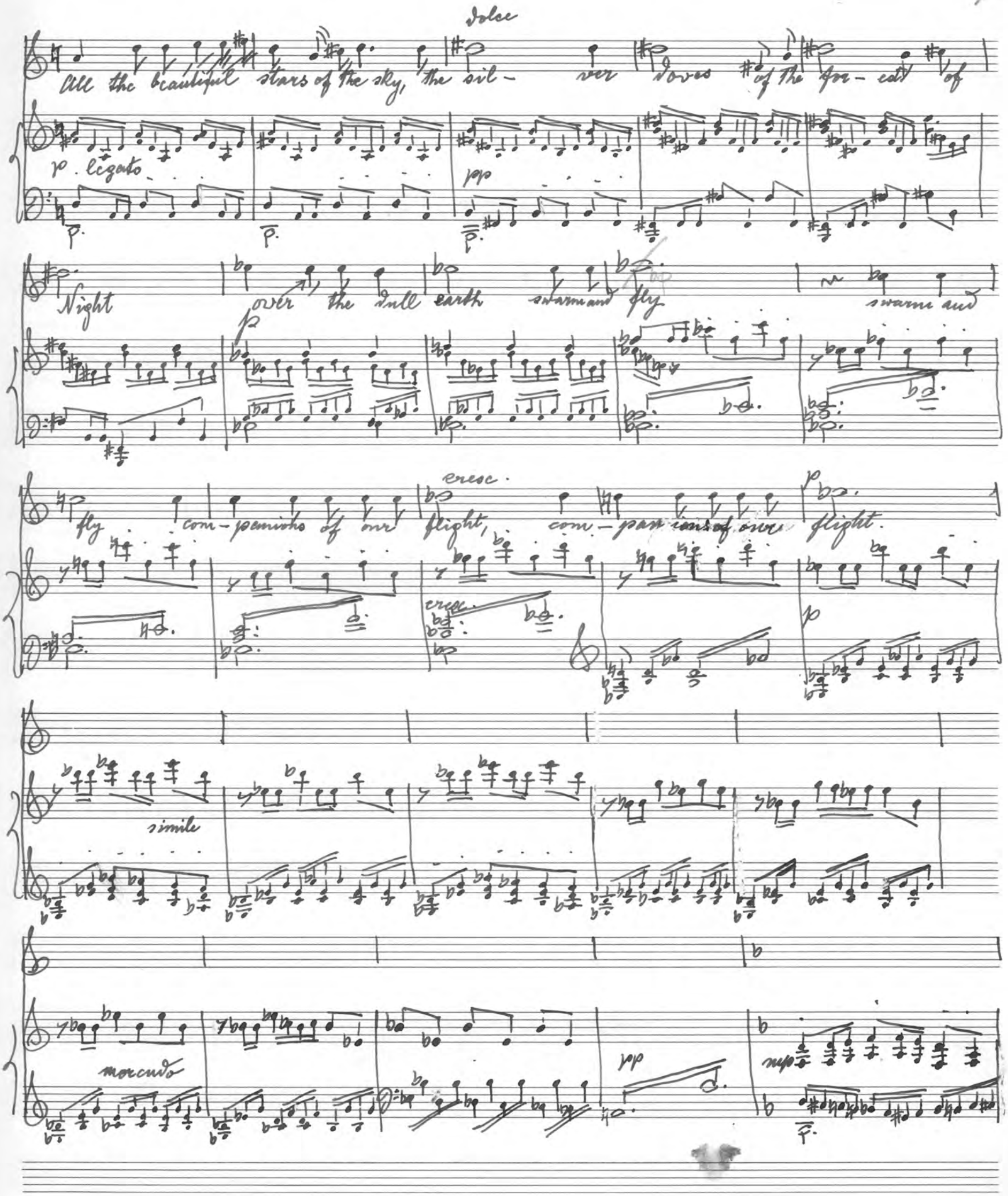
flying on our track

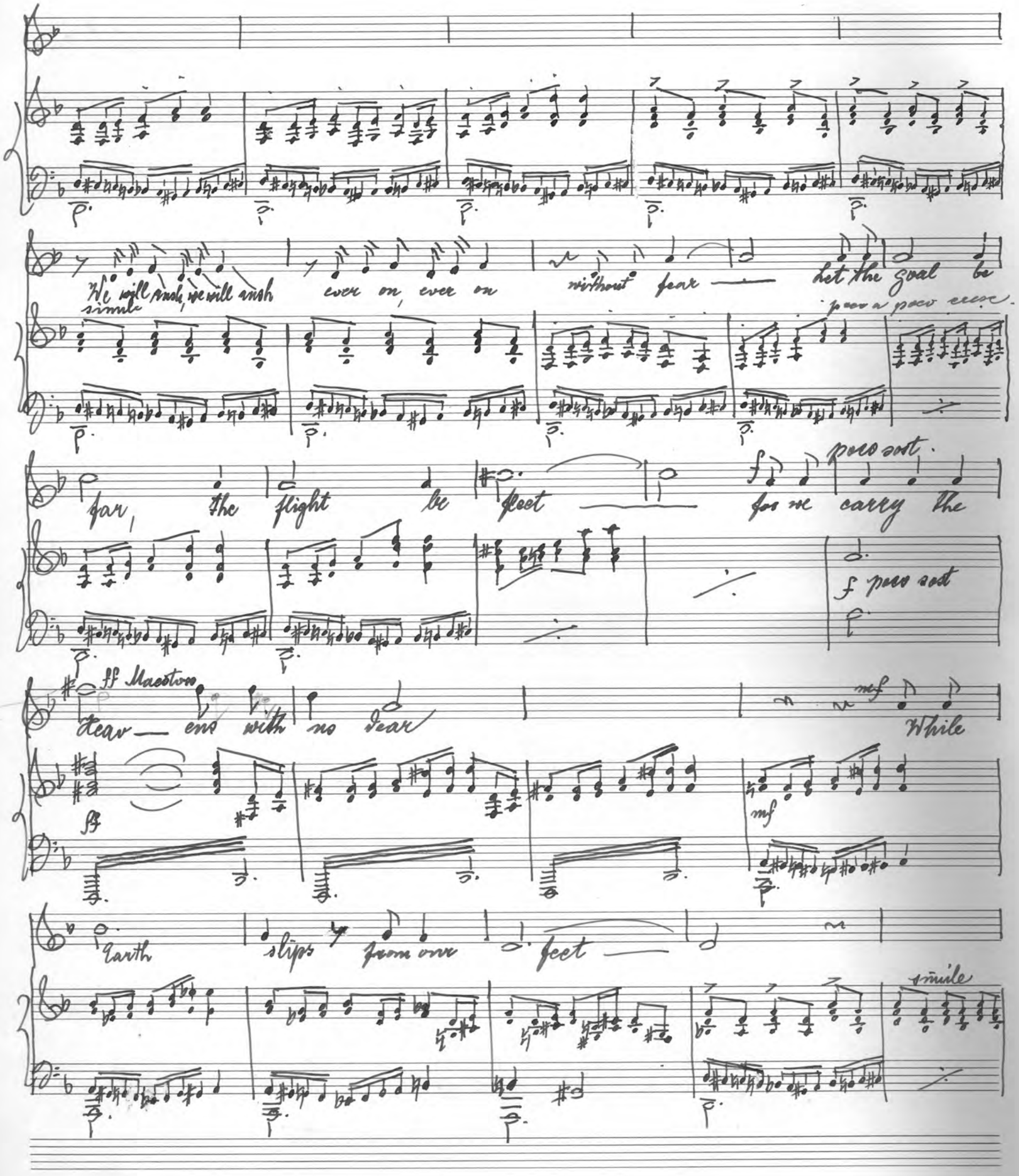
f

dim.

mp

dim.


dolce
All the beautiful stars of the sky, the sil- ver doves of the for- est of
p. legato
pp
Night over the dull earth swarm and fly swarm and
p
fly com- panions of our flight, com- pan ions of our flight.
cresc.
p
simile
morendo
pp
mp


We will rush, we will rush ever on, ever on without fear — Let the goal be
simile
poco a poco cresc.
far, the flight be fleet — for we carry the
poco sost.
f poco sost
ff Maestoso
Heav — ens with us dear
mf
While
ff
mf
Earth slips from our feet —
simile

mp

cresc

p

ff

p

8. Trees (Joyce Kilmer)

Molto con sentimento

mp

I think I shall never

p

pp

mp

see a po-em lovely like a tree, a tree whose hungry mouth is prest against the

poco più f

poco più f

earth's sweet flowing breast.

Fine.

p

I think I shall never see a poem lovely as a tree a tree whose hungry mou

dim.

p

dim.

poco f

priest a — gainst the earth's sweet flowing breast a tree that looks at God all day and

dim.

poco f

lifts her leafy arms to pray. A tree that may in Summer wear a

pp

nest of robins in her hair, upon whose bosom snow has lain who

meno p

meno p

intimately lives with rain.

poco f

Poems are made by fools like me

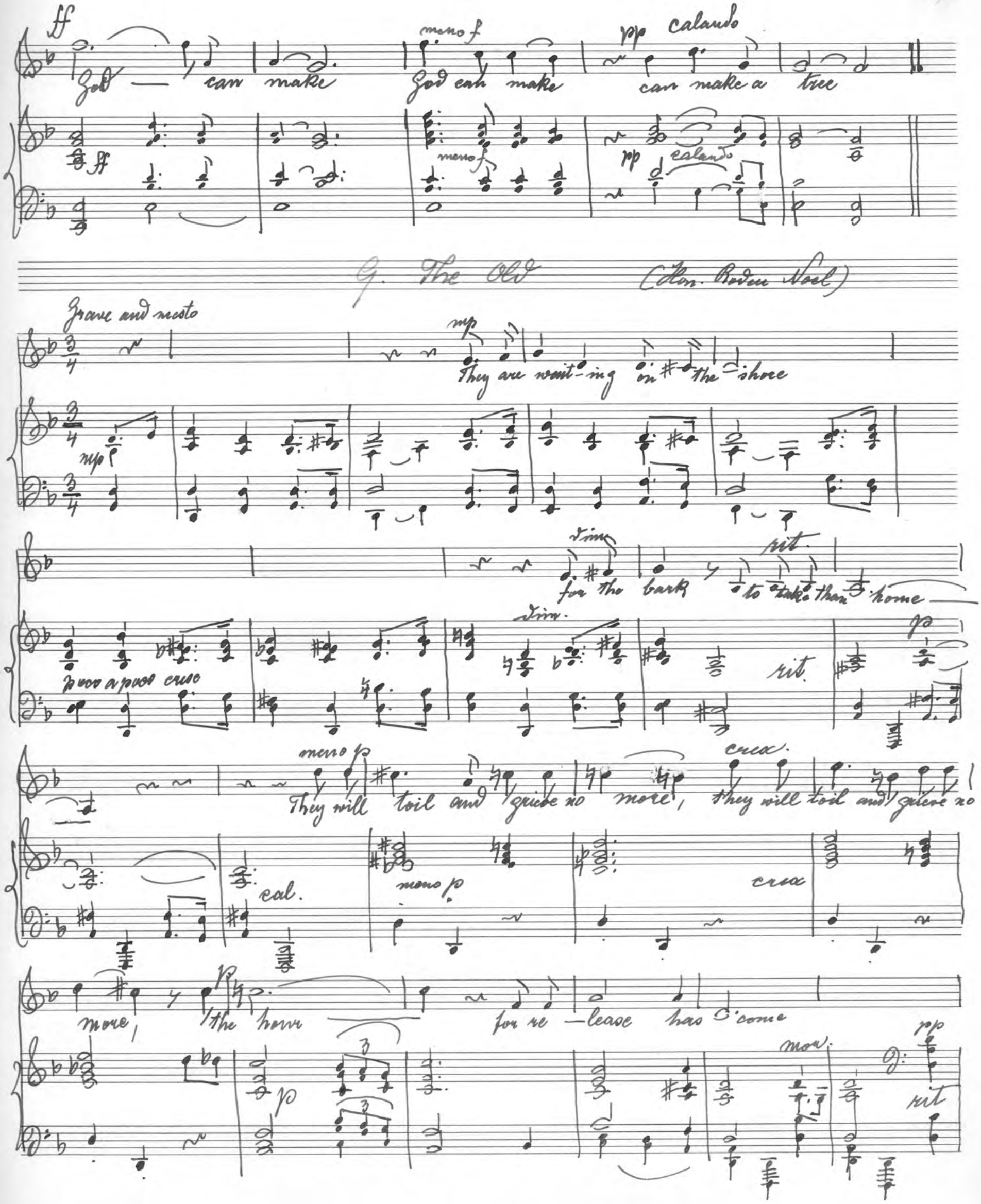
poco f

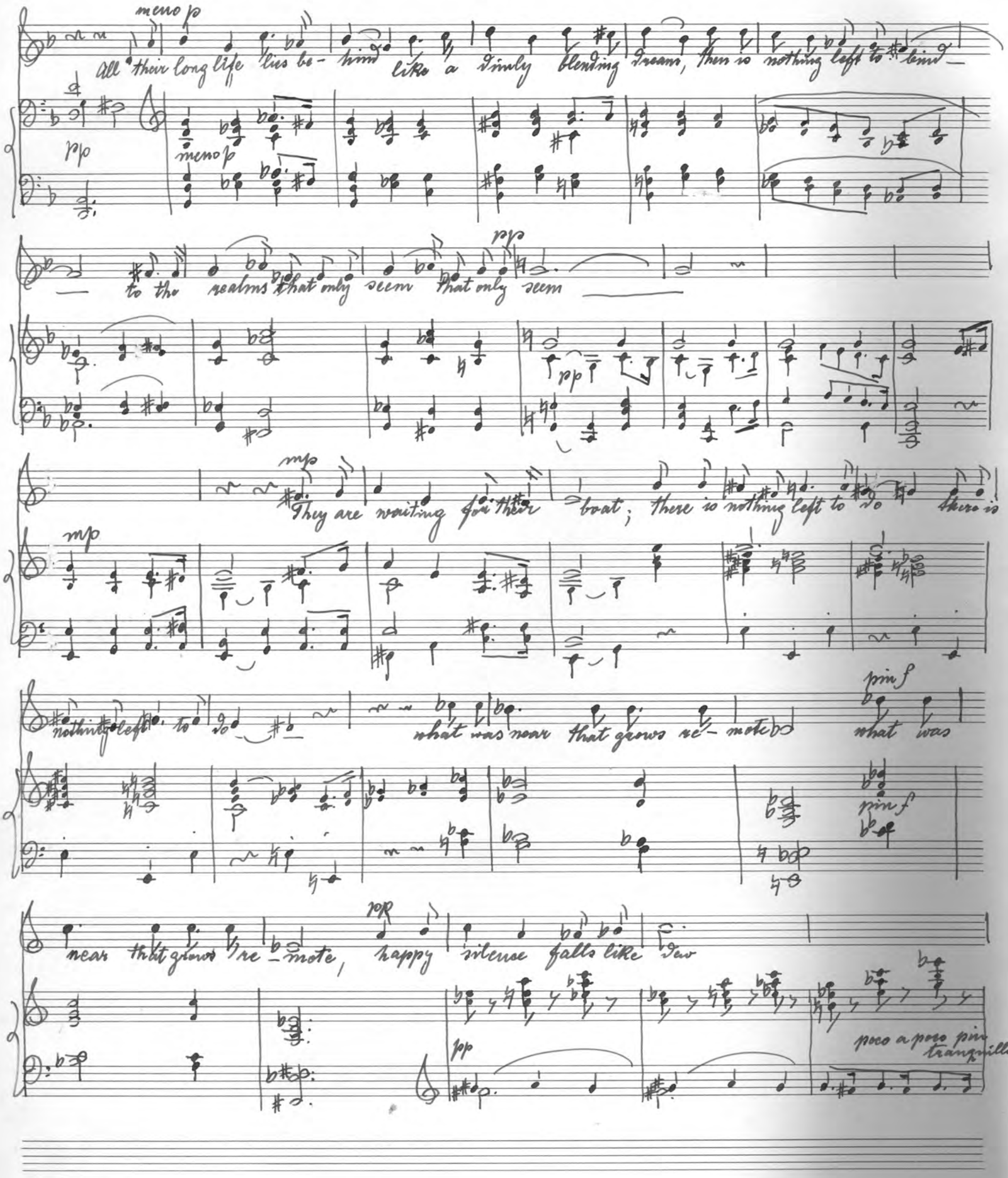
Poems are made by fools like me

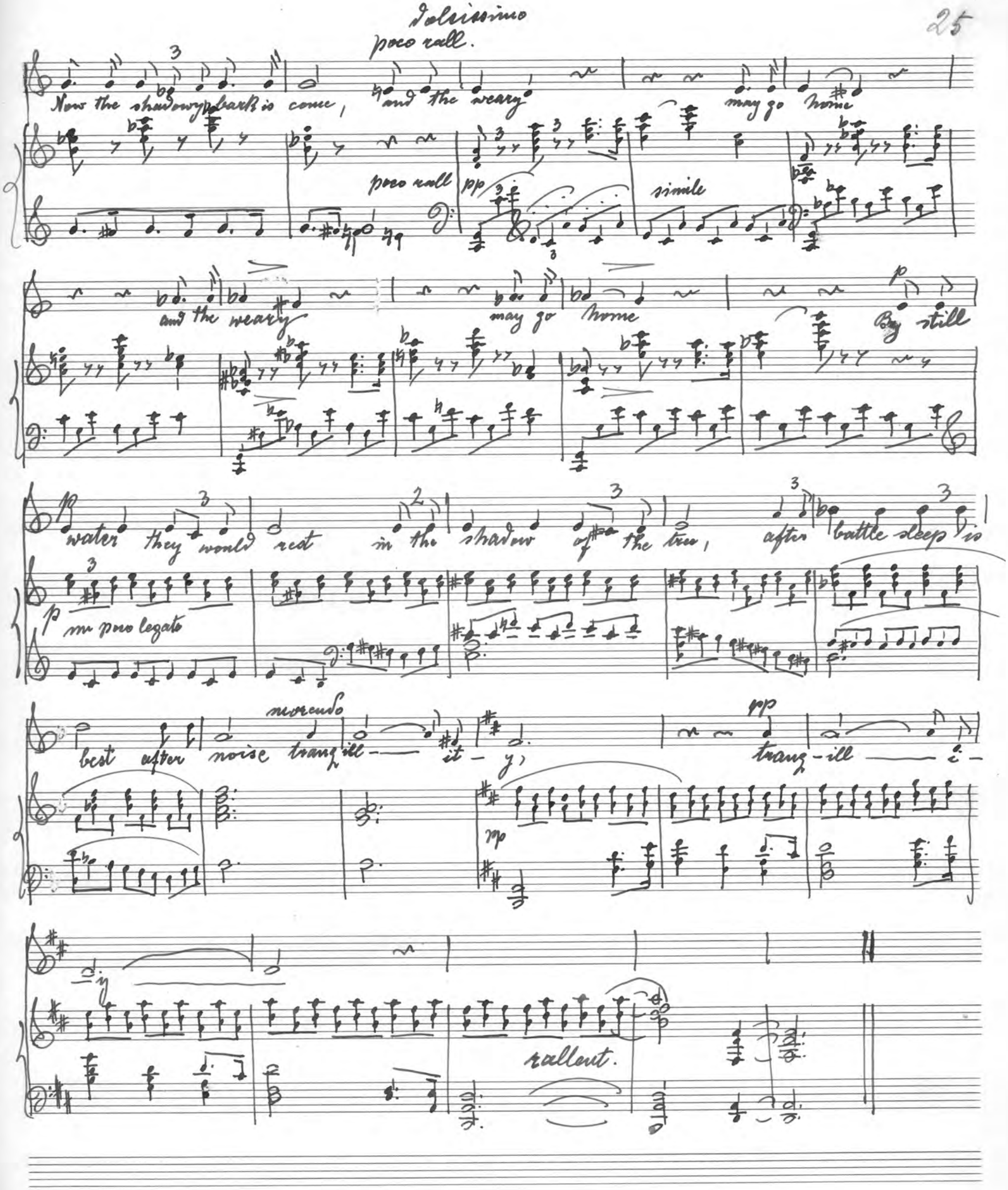
mf

But only

cresc.


ff
meno f
pp calando
God — can make God can make can make a tree
ff
meno f
pp calando
G. The Old (Hon. Roden Noel)
Grave and mesto
mp
They are wait-ing on the shore
mp
dim.
rit.
for the bark to take than home —
poco a poco cresc
dim.
rit.
p
meno p
cresc.
They will toil and grieve no more, they will toil and grieve no
cal.
meno p
cresc
more, the hour for re-lease has come
p
mor.
pp
rit


meno p
All their long life lies be- hind like a dimly blending dream, then is nothing left to bind —
pp
meno p
— to the realms that only seem that only seem —
pp
pp
mp
They are waiting for their boat; there is nothing left to do there is
mp
nothing left to do — what was near that grows re- mote what was
pin f
pin f
near that grows re- mote, happy silence falls like dew
pp
pp
poco a poco pin tranquillo


Dolcissimo
poco rall.
Now the shadowy bark is come, and the weary may go home
poco rall
pp
simile
and the weary may go home
By still
water they would rest in the shadow of the tree, after battle sleep is
p
un poco legato
morendo
best after noise tranq-ill-it-y,
pp
tranq-ill-i-
rallent.

10. March (Nora Hopper)

Molto vivace.

mp

Blossom on the plum blossom on the plum

leggiero

p

meno p

blossom on the plum.

meno p

cresc.

Wild wind and mer-ry leaves upon the cherry

poco f

and one swallow comes

poco f

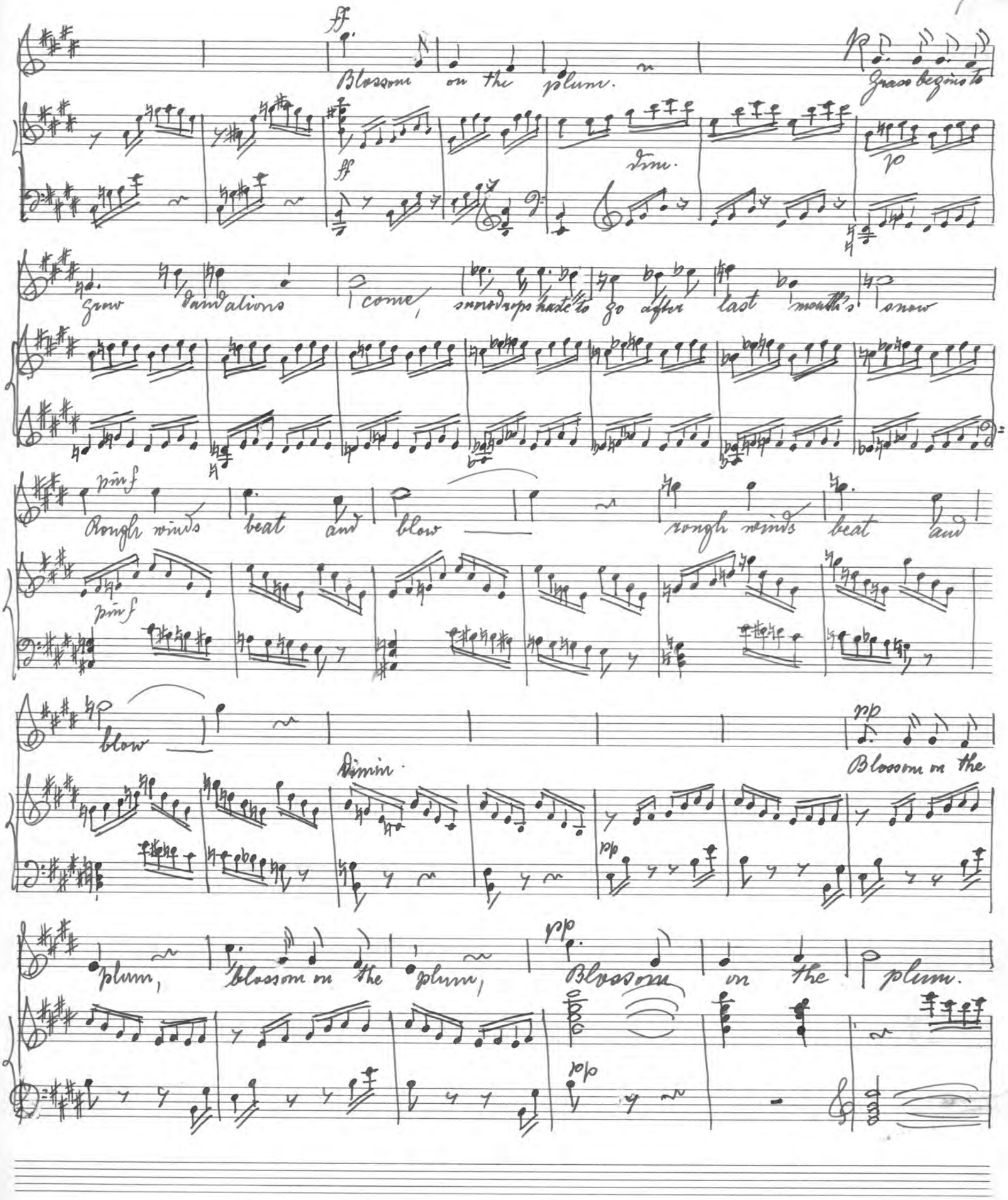
Red windy dawn swift rain and sun-ny wild bees seeking

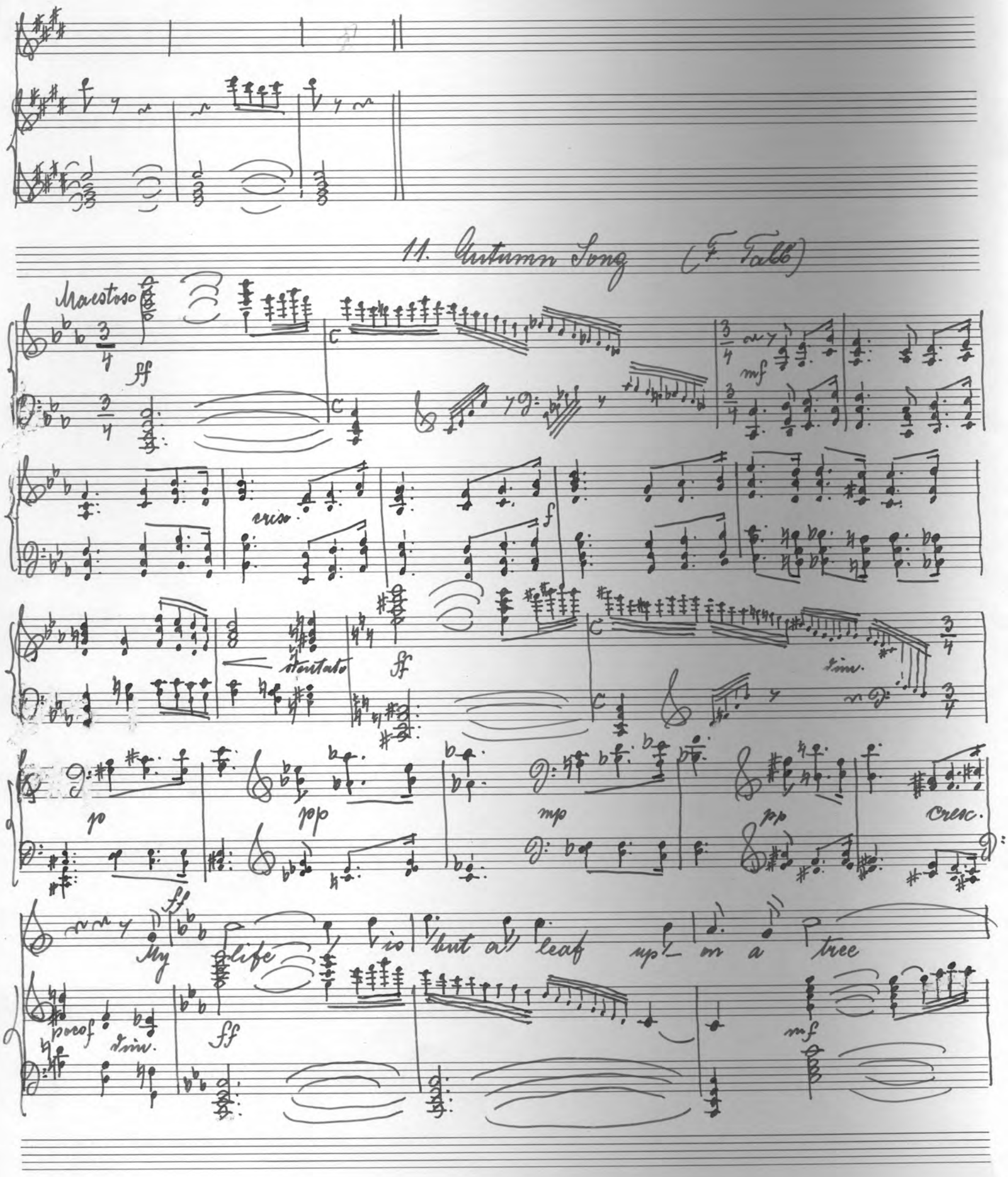
mf

honey, cresc.

crocus on the lawn

cresc.


ff
Blossom on the plum.
Grass begins to
ff
dim.
p
grow dandalions come, snowdrops haste to go after last month's snow
pin f
Rough winds beat and blow
rough winds beat and
pin f
blow
Dimin.
pp
Blossom on the
pp
plum, blossom on the plum,
pp
Blossom on the plum.
pp


11. Autumn Song (F. Tabb)

a growth up — on the stem that feedeth all

a touch of frost and sud-denly I fall to fall — ow where my

cal.

sister — blossoms be

cal

mp

mf

The selfsame sun The shadow and the rain that brought the

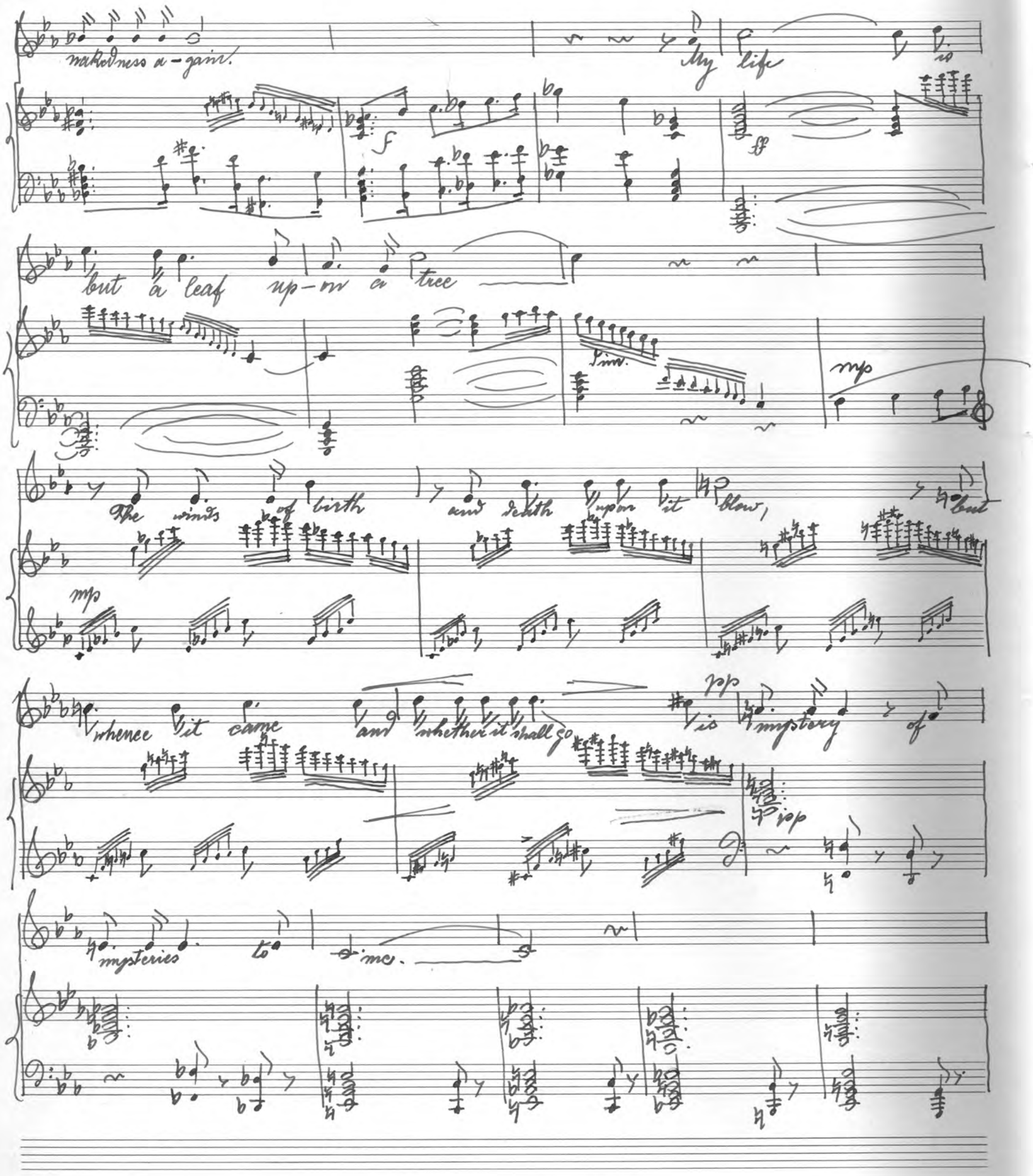
cresc.

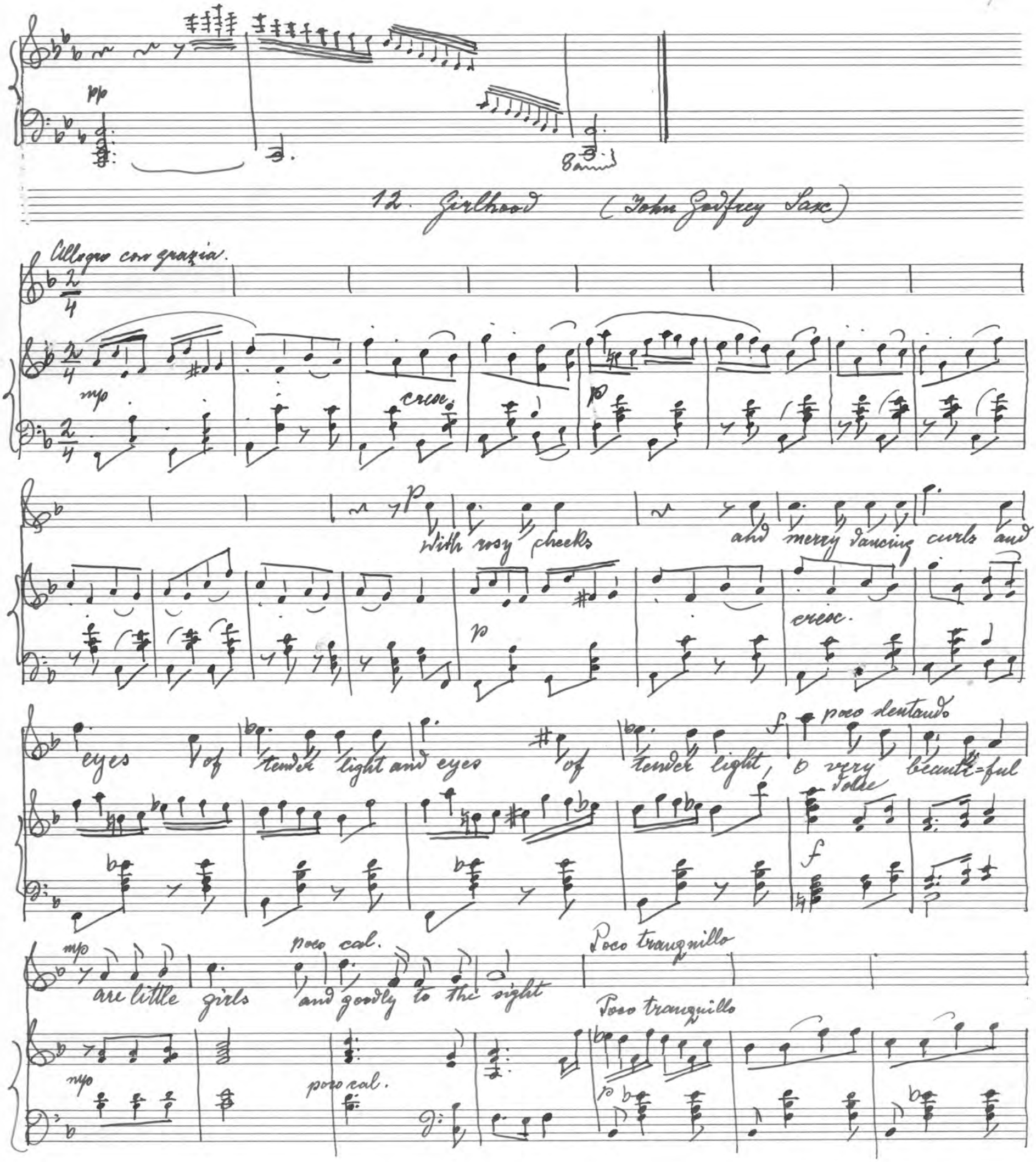
mf

budding verdure to the bough shall strip the fading foliage as now and leave the limb

decresc.

decresc.


nakedness a-gain.
My life is
f
ff
but a leaf up-on a tree
Tim.
mp
The winds of birth and death upon it blow, but
mp
whence it came and whether it shall go
pp
is mystery of
pp
mysteries to me.


pp
8 anni
12. Girlhood (John Godfrey Saxe)
Allegro con grazia.
mp
cresc.
p
With rosy cheeks and merry dancing curls and
cresc.
eyes of tender light and eyes of tender light, o very beauti=ful
poco slentando
dolce
f
are little girls and goodly to the sight
poco cal.
Poco tranquillo

mp

Here comes a group to seek my lonely bower, Ere waning autumn dies,

mp

ere waning autumn dies. How like the dew drops on a drooping flo-wer

pocof

are

pocof

smiles, are smiles from gentle eyes.

poco rall.

poco rall.

p

Poco animato (Tempo I)

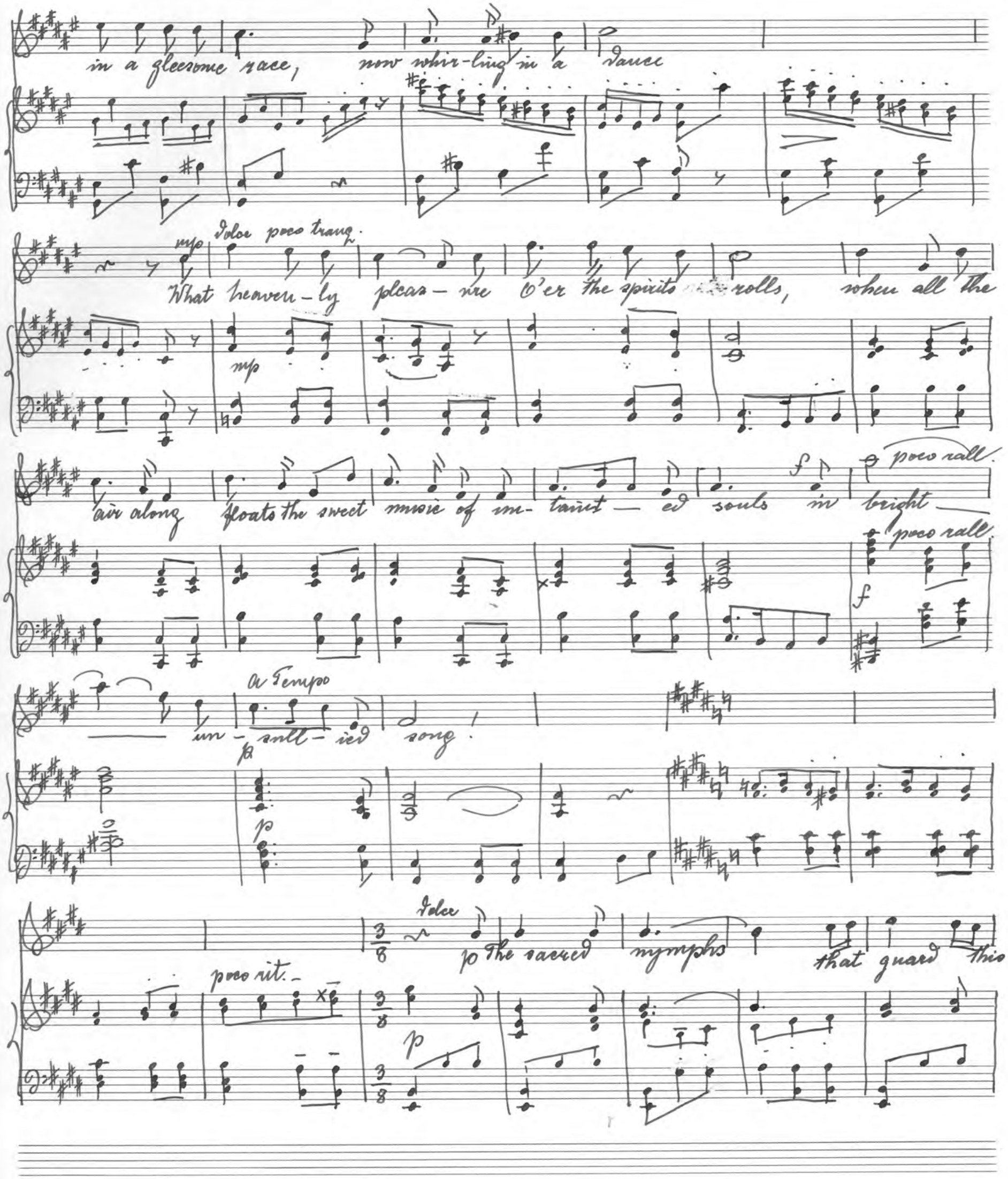
mp

What beaming gladness lights each

mp

Poco a poco accelerando

fairy face, the while the elves ad-vance now speeding swiftly, speeding swiftly

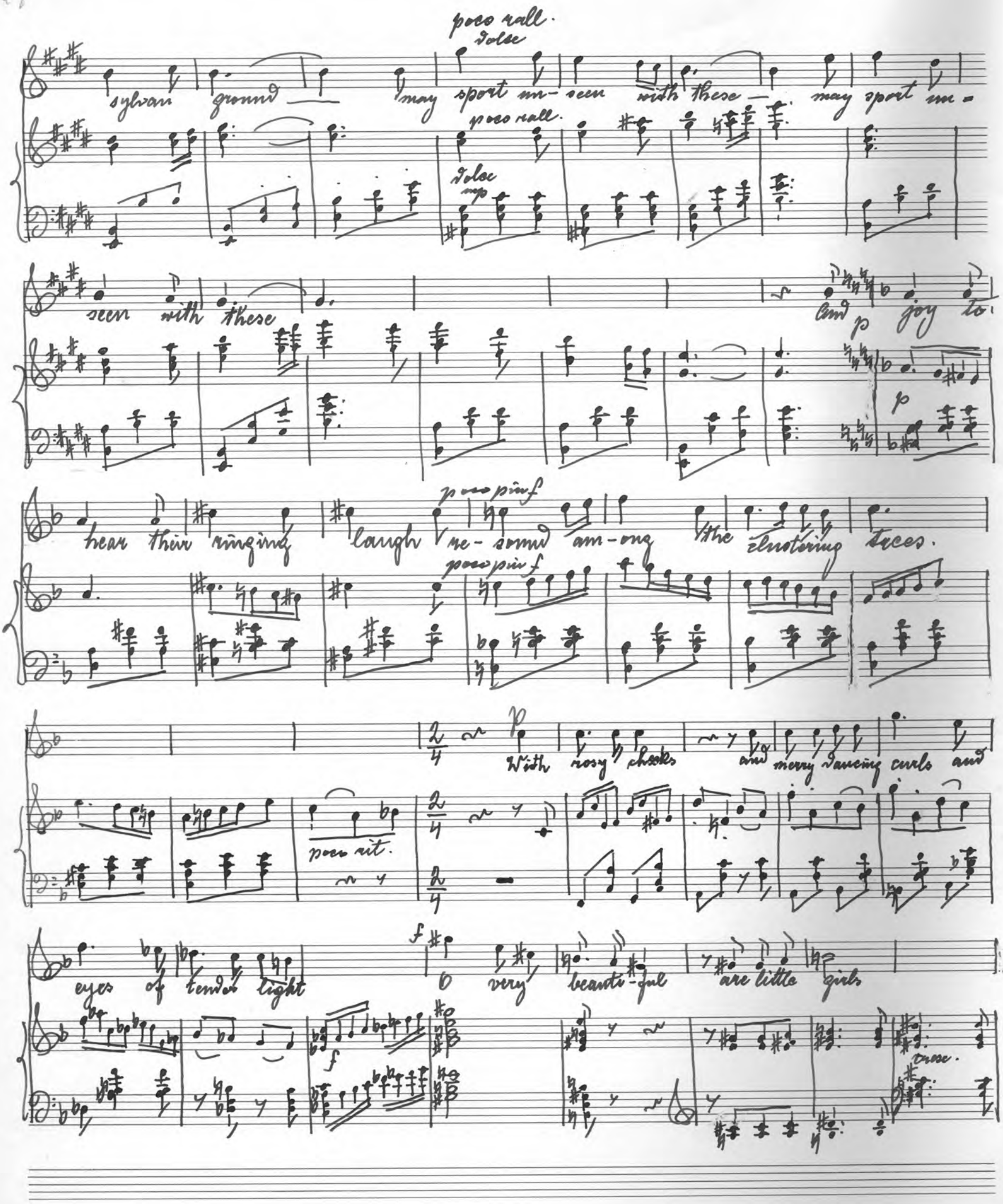

in a gleesome race, now whir-ling in a dance

What heaven-ly pleas-ure O'er the spirits rolls, when all the

air along floats the sweet music of un-taint-ed souls in bright

un-sull-ied song!

The sacred nymphs that guard this


poco rall.
dolce
sylvan ground may sport un-seen with these may sport un-
poco rall.
dolce
mp
seen with these
and joy to
p
p
hear their ringing laugh re-sound am-ong the clustering trees.
poco più f
poco più f
With rosy cheeks and merry dancing curls and
poco rit.
eyes of tender light
f
O very beauti-ful are little girls
f
cresc.

poco f
and goodly
poco rall.
to the
A Tempo
sight.
f
poco rall.
pp
a Tempo
pp
L. H.
Ped.