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EDGAR BAINTON

Songs with Piano



ALL NIGHT UNDER THE MOON

HIGH VOICE.

LOW VOICE.

VALLEY MOONLIGHT

HIGH VOICE.

LOW VOICE.

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BOSTON MUSIC CO

BOSTON

VALLEY MOONLIGHT.

My moon was lit in an hour of lilies;
The apple-trees seemed older than ever.
It rose from matted trees that sever
The oats from the meadow, and woke the fillies
That reared in dew and gleamed with dew
And ran like water and shadow, and cried;
It moistened and veiled the oats yet new,
And seemed to drip long drops of the tide,
Of the mother-sea so lately left.
Feathers of flower were each bereft
Of colour and stem, and floated low;
Another lily opened then
And lost a little gold dust; but when
The lime-boughs lifted there seemed to go
Some life of the moon, like breath that moves
Or parting glances that flutter and strain—
A ghost with hands the colour of doves
And feet the colour of rain.

GORDON BOTTOMLEY.

To my Wife

Valley - Moonlight

GORDON BOTTOMLEY

EDGAR L. BAINTON

Poco andantino ma con moto

p

VOICE

PIANO

My

moon was lit in an hour of lil - ies; The apple trees seemed old - er than

ev - er. It rose from mat - ted

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Low Voice

W. R. 2968

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trees that sev-er The oats from the meadow, and woke the fil - lies That

reared in dew and gleamed with dew And ran like wa - ter and

cresc. *mf*

sha-dow, and cried; It

dim. *mf espress.* *dim.* *p*

moist - ened and veiled the oats yet new, And

pp

cresc. *mf*

seemed to drip long drops of the tide, Of the moth - er - sea

cresc. *mf*

rit. *a tempo*

so late - ly left.

a tempo *dim.*

p

Feath-ers of flower were

p *pp*

poco rit.

each be-reft Of col-our and stem, and float - ed low;

poco rit.

Poco meno mosso

pp

An-o-ther li - ly o - pened then — And lost a lit - tle

pp (una corda)

poco stringendo e cresc.

gold - dust; but when The lime-boughs lifted there seemed to go Some

(tre corde) poco stringendo e cresc.

Tempo I

life of the moon, like breath that moves Or

poco cresc.

mf

part - ing glanc-es that flut - ter and strain —

*molto tranquillo
sempre rit.*

poco rit.

A ghost with hands the

mf espress. *dim.* *poco rit.* *pp*

col - our of doves And feet

a tempo

the col-our of rain.

a tempo *dim.*

rit. *morendo* *pp*

MUS N
mba.
783.542
B162

N copy

To Easy Hunt

Sleep

JOHN FLETCHERIVOR GURNEY

Voice *Adagio* *pp*
Come, Sleep— and with thy

Piano *Adagio* *pp*

sweet de - ceiv - ing Lock me in de light — a -

- while; Let some pleas - ing dream be - gail - all my

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