Constance M. E. Stafford
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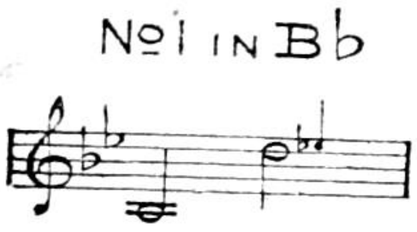

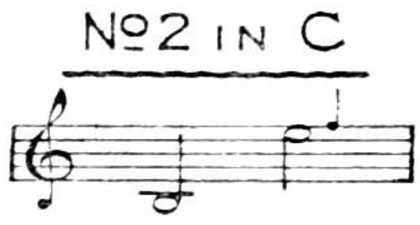

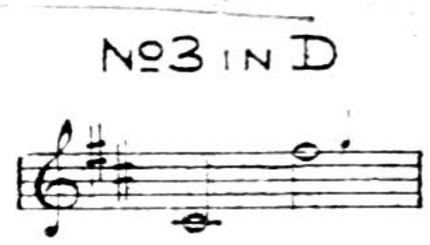

THE FLORAL DANCE

SONG

WORDS AND MUSIC

(MUSIC FOUNDED ON AN OLD CORNISH AIR)

BY

KATIE MOSS.

PRICE 2/= NET.

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ADAM RAMET MUSIC COLLECTION

THE FLORAL DANCE.

SONG.

Words and Music by KATIE MOSS.

(MUSIC FOUNDED ON AN OLD CORNISH AIR.)

Allegretto.

Voice.

Piano

p staccato

rit.

Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped.

Slowly and dreamily.

pp

As

p a tempo

rit. molto

pp

Ped. Ped.

I walked home on a Summer night, When stars in Heav'n were shin_ing bright,

Slowly legato

Ped. Ped.

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Far a - way from the foot-lights' glare, In - to the sweet and scent-ed air Of a

poco rit.

poco rit.

Ped. ✻ Ped. ✻

a tempo

quaint old Cor-nish town;

a tempo

Ped. ✻ Ped. ✻

Borne from a-far on the gen-tle breeze, Join-ing the murmur of summer seas,

Ped. ✻ Ped. ✻

Dis-tant tones of an old world dance Played by the vil-lage band per-chance On the

Ped. ✻ Ped.

calm air came float ing down.

Slowly. *misterioso*

I thought I could hear the cur ious tone Of the

cor net, clar i net and big trom bone; Fid dle, 'cel lo, big bass drum; Bas

soon, flute and eu phon i um, Far a way, as in a trance; I

heard the sound of the Flor - al dance.

mf

And

a tempo

Ped. ✻ Ped. ✻ Ped. ✻ Ped. ✻

cresc.

soon I heard such a bustling and prancing, And then I saw the whole vil-lage was dancing,—

mf

cresc.

f *poco rit.* *p a tempo*

In and out of the hous-es they came, Old folk, young folk, all the same, In that

f *poco rit.* *p a tempo*

quaint old Corn-ish town.

Ped. ✻ Ped. ✻

f *poco accel.*

Ev_'ry boy took a girl round the waist, And hur_ried her off in tre_men_dous haste

f *poco accel.*

p *poco rit.*

Whether they knew one an_oth_er I care not, Whether they cared at all, I know not; But they

p *poco rit.*

a tempo

kissed as they danced— a_long.

f

And

a tempo *f* *Con spirito*

Ped. ✻ Ped. ✻ Ped. ✻

Allegretto.

there was the band with that cur_ious tone, Of the cor_net, clar_i_net and big trom_bone,

Rhythm well marked.

Fid-dle, 'cel-lo, big bass drum; Bas-soon, flute and eu-phon-i-um,

Each one mak-ing the most of his chance, All to-geth-er in the Flor-al dance.

ff pesante

p

I

Ped.

*

Slower.

felt so lone - ly stand - ing there, and I could on - ly stand and stare,

p *Slower.*

rit. - - - - - -

For I had no { boy / maid } with me, Lone - ly I should have to be, In that

rit. - - - - -

a tempo

quaint old Corn - ish town.

a tempo

Ped. ✻ Ped.

a tempo

When sud - den - ly hast - 'ning down the lane, A

poco rit.

a tempo

✻

fig-ure I knew I saw quite plain; With out-stretched hands {he came / I rushed} a - long, And

Ped.

car-ried {me / her} in-to that mer - ry throng, And fid-dle and all went danc - - ing

a tempo

a tempo

Ped. Ped.

down.

We

f

con spirito

Ped.

With enthusiasm

danced to the band with that cur-ious tone, Of the cor - net, clar - i - net, and big trom-bone,

f a tempo

Ped.

Fid-dle, 'cel - lo, big bass drum, Bas - soon, flute and eu-phon - i - um,

Each one mak-ing the most of his chance, Al - to-geth-er in the Flor-al dance.

Danc - ing here, pranc - ing there, Jig - ging, jog - ging— ev - 'ry - where,

Up and down, and round the town, Hur - rah! for the Corn-ish Flor - al dance.