The Daisy-Chain.

Twelve Songs of Childhood.

To be sung by four Solo Voices
(Soprano, Contralto, Tenor & Baritone or Bass)
with pianoforte accompaniment.

The Words by
Laurence Alma Tadema,
Robert Louis Stevenson,
Norman Gale, W. B. Rands,
and Anon.
The Music Composed by

LIZA LEHMANN.

BOOSEY & CO., LONDON, NEW YORK,
AND TORONTO.

Mus 735.6.712

THE MUSIC LIBRARY
OF THE
HARVARD COLLEGE
LIBRARY

DATE DUE

OCT 2 1986			
FEB 03 1997			
FEB 10 2004			
GAYLORD			PRINTED IN U.S.A.

TO MY SMALL SON RUDOLF.

Hp 17

THE DAISY-CHAIN,

TWELVE

SONGS OF CHILDHOOD,

TO BE SUNG BY

FOUR SOLO VOICES:

(SOPRANO, CONTRALTO, TENOR, AND BARITONE OR BASS)

WITH PIANOFORTE ACCOMPANIMENT.

THE WORDS BY

LAURENCE ALMA-TADEMA.

ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON.

NORMAN GALE. W. B. RANDS.

AND "ANON"

THE MUSIC COMPOSED BY

LIZA LEHMANN.

2 50

PRICE SEVEN SHILLINGS AND SIXPENCE.

BOOSEY & CO.
295, REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.

NEW YORK:
9, EAST 17TH STREET.

AND

TORONTO:
YONGE STREET.

COPYRIGHT, 1900, BY BOOSEY & CO.

(For the convenience of Concert-givers Messrs. Boosey and Co. have issued the complete set of words of "The Daisy Chain" at 1d.; but, so far as the Publishers are concerned, they have no objection to intending Concert-givers printing the words in their programmes.)

Mus 735.6.712

HARVARD UNIVERSITY

FEB 18 1971

EDA KUHN LOEB MUSIC LIBRARY

INDEX.

		PAGE
I.	"FOREIGN CHILDREN" (Quartette)	1
II.	"FAIRIES" (Song: Contralto)	9
III.	"KEEPSAKE MILL" (Song: Baritone)	13
IV.	"IF NO ONE EVER MARRIES ME" (Song: Soprano) ...	20
V.	"STARS" (Song: Tenor)	23
VI.	"SEEING THE WORLD" (Quartette)	29
VII.	"THE SHIP THAT SAILED INTO THE SUN" (Song: Contralto) ...	37
VIII.	"THE SWING" (Song: Soprano)	40
IX.	"MUSTARD AND CRESS" (Song: Baritone)	43
X.	"THE MOON" (Song: Tenor)	46
XI.	"THANK YOU VERY MUCH INDEED" (Quartette)	50
XII.	"BLIND MAN'S BUFF" (Quartette)	58
XIIa.	Do. (Do.) Simplified Version ...	66

NOTA BENE:

**The modulating chords, printed in small type between some of the numbers, are not for use when any of the songs are sung separately.*

***The Pedal throughout has only been marked where a special effect was desired.*

****When a short interruption between the phrases is wanted a small 𝄐 will indicate it.*

THE DAISY CHAIN.

I.—FOREIGN CHILDREN.

(QUARTETTE.)

LITTLE Indian, Sioux, or Crow,
Little frosty Eskimo,
Little Turk or Japanee,
Oh! don't you wish that you were me?

You have seen the scarlet trees,
And the lions over seas;
You have eaten ostrich eggs,
And turned the turtles off their legs.

Such a life is very fine,
But it's not so nice as mine;
You must often, as you trod,
Have wearied not to be abroad.

You have curious things to eat,
I am fed on proper meat;
You must dwell beyond the foam,
But I am safe and live at home.

Little Indian, Sioux, or Crow,
Little frosty Eskimo,
Little Turk or Japanee,
Oh! don't you wish that you were me?

(From "A Child's Garden of Verses.")

ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON.

By kind permission of Messrs. Longmans, Green & Co.

II.—"FAIRIES."

(SONG: CONTRALTO.)

AT twilight in beautiful Summers,
When all the dew is shed,
And all the singers and hummers
Are safe at home in bed,
In many a nook of the meadows
Fairies may linger and lurk;
Look! under the long grass shadows,
Perhaps you may see them at work.

Perhaps you'll see them swinging
On see-saw reeds in the dells;
Perhaps you'll hear them ringing
The sweet little heather-bells;
Or setting the lilies steady,
Before they begin to grow;
Or getting the rosebuds ready,
Before it is time to blow.

ANON.

From "Poems written for a Child,"
Published by Messrs. Wells Gardner, Darton & Co.

III.—KEEPSAKE MILL.

(SONG: BARITONE.)

HERE is the mill with the humming of thunder,
Here is the weir with the wonder of foam,
Here is the sluice with the race running under,—
Marvellous places, though handy to home!

Sounds of the village grow stiller and stiller,
Stiller the note of the birds on the hill;
Dusty and dim are the eyes of the miller,
Deaf are his ears to the moil of the mill.

Years may go by, and the wheel in the river
Wheel as it wheels for us, children, to-day,
Wheel and keep roaring and foaming for ever,
Long after all of the boys are away.

Home from the Indies and home from the Ocean,
Heroes and soldiers, we all shall come home;
Still we shall hear the old mill-wheel in motion,
Turning and churning that river to foam.

(*From "A Child's Garden of Verses."*)

ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON.

By kind permission of Messrs. Longmans, Green & Co.

IV — If No One Ever Marries Me."

(Song: Soprano.)

If no one ever marries me,—
And I don't see why they should,
For nurse says I'm not pretty,
And I'm seldom very good,—

If no one ever marries me
I shan't mind very much;
I shall buy a squirrel in a cage,
And a little rabbit-hutch:

I shall have a cottage near a wood,
And a pony all my own,
And a little lamb quite clean and tame,
That I can take to town:

And when I'm getting really old—
At twenty-eight or nine—
I shall buy a little orphan girl
And bring her up as mine.—

(If no one ever marries me,—
And I don't see why they should!)

From "Little Girls" (Realms of Unknown Kings.)

Laurence Alma Tadema.

Published by Mr. Grant Richards.

V — "Stars" ("Escape at Bed-time.")

(Song: Tenor.)

The lights from the parlour and kitchen shone out
Through the blinds, and the windows, and bars;
And high over-head, and all moving about,
There were thousands and millions of stars.
There ne'er were such thousands of leaves on a tree,
Nor of people in church, or the park,
As the crowds of the stars that looked down upon me,
And that glittered and winked in the dark.

The Dog, and the Plough, and the Hunter, and all,
And the star of the Sailor, and Mars,
These shone in the sky, and the pail by the wall
Would be half full of water and stars.
They saw me at last, and they chased me with cries,
And they soon had me packed into bed;
But the glory kept shining, and bright in my eyes,
And the stars going round in my head.

(From "A Child's Garden of Verses.")

Robert Louis Stevenson.

By kind permission of Messrs. Longmans, Green & Co.

VI.—"SEEING THE WORLD."

(QUARTETTE.)

ROSY, Posy, and little Clover
Wished to roam the wide world over,
Left their beds at dawn of day,
Opened the door and stole away.

When they reached the garden gate,
Each one shook her curly pate,
Saying: "If we could only know
Where 'twere best for us to go!"

So they stood beside the gate
Till the clock was striking eight,
And grandmamma came out to see
Where the little ones could be.

Rosy, Posy, and little Clover
Wished to roam the wide world over,
But, not knowing where to roam,
Turned about and stayed at home.

(*From "Little Men and Women."*)

Saxon's "Everybody's Series," published by Messrs. Russell & Co.

VII.—"THE SHIP THAT SAILED IN TO THE SUN."

(SONG: CONTRALTO.)

THEY say my brother's ship went down,
  Down into the sea,
Because a storm came on to drown
  The biggest ships that be;
But I saw the ship when he went away,
  I saw it pass and pass;
The tide was low, I went out to play,
  The sea was all like glass;
The ship sailed straight into the sun,
  Half of a ball of gold;
Onward it went till it touched the sun,—
  I saw the ship take hold!

(*From "Lilliput Lyrics."*)

W. B. RANDS.

By kind permission of Mr. John Lane.

VIII.—"THE SWING."

(SONG: SOPRANO.)

How do you like to go up in a swing,
  Up in the air so blue?
Oh, I do think it the pleasantest thing
  Ever a child can do!

Up in the air, and over the wall,
  Till I can see so wide,
Rivers, and trees, and cattle, and all
  Over the country side.

Till I look down on the garden green,
  Down on the roof so brown,
Up in the air I go flying again,
  Up in the air, and down!

(*From "A Child's Garden of Verses."*)

ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON.

By kind permission of Messrs. Longmans, Green & Co.

IX.—MUSTARD AND CRESS.

(SONG: BARITONE.)

ELIZABETH, my cousin, is the sweetest little girl,
From her eyes, like dark blue pansies, to her tiniest golden curl;
I do not use her great long name, but simply call her "Bess,"
And yesterday I planted her in Mustard and in Cress.

My garden is so narrow that there's very little room,
But I'd rather have her name than get a hollyhock to bloom;
And before she comes to visit us with Charlie and with Jess,
She'll pop up green and bonny out of Mustard and of Cress.

(*From "Songs for Little People."*)

NORMAN GALE.

Published by Messrs. A. Constable & Co.

X.—The Moon.

(Song: Tenor.)

The moon has a face like the clock in the hall;
She shines on thieves on the garden wall,
On streets and fields and harbour quays,
And birdies asleep in the forks of the trees.

The squalling cat and the squeaking mouse,
The howling dog by the door of the house,
The bat that lies in bed at noon,
All love to be out by the light of the moon.

But all of the things that belong to the day
Cuddle to sleep to be out of her way;
And flowers and children close their eyes
Till up in the morning the sun shall arise.

(*From "A Child's Garden of Verses."*)

Robert Louis Stevenson.

By kind permission of Messrs. Longmans, Green & Co.

XI.—"Thank You Very Much Indeed."

(Quartette.)

Thank you very much indeed,
River, for your waving reed;
Hollyhocks, for budding knobs;
Foxgloves, for your velvet fobs;
Pansies, for your silky cheeks;
Chaffinches, for singing beaks;
Spring, for wood anemones
Near the mossy toes of trees;
Summer, for the fruited pear,
Yellowing crab, and cherry fare;
Autumn, for the bearded load,
Hazelnuts along the road;
Winter, for the fairy-tale,
Spitting log and bouncing hail.

But, blest Father, high above,
All these joys are from Thy love;
And Your children everywhere,
Born in palace, lane, or square,
Cry with voices all agreed,
"Thank You very much indeed."

(*From "Songs for Little People."*)

Norman Gale.

Published by Messrs. A. Constable & Co.

XII.—"Blind Man's Buff."

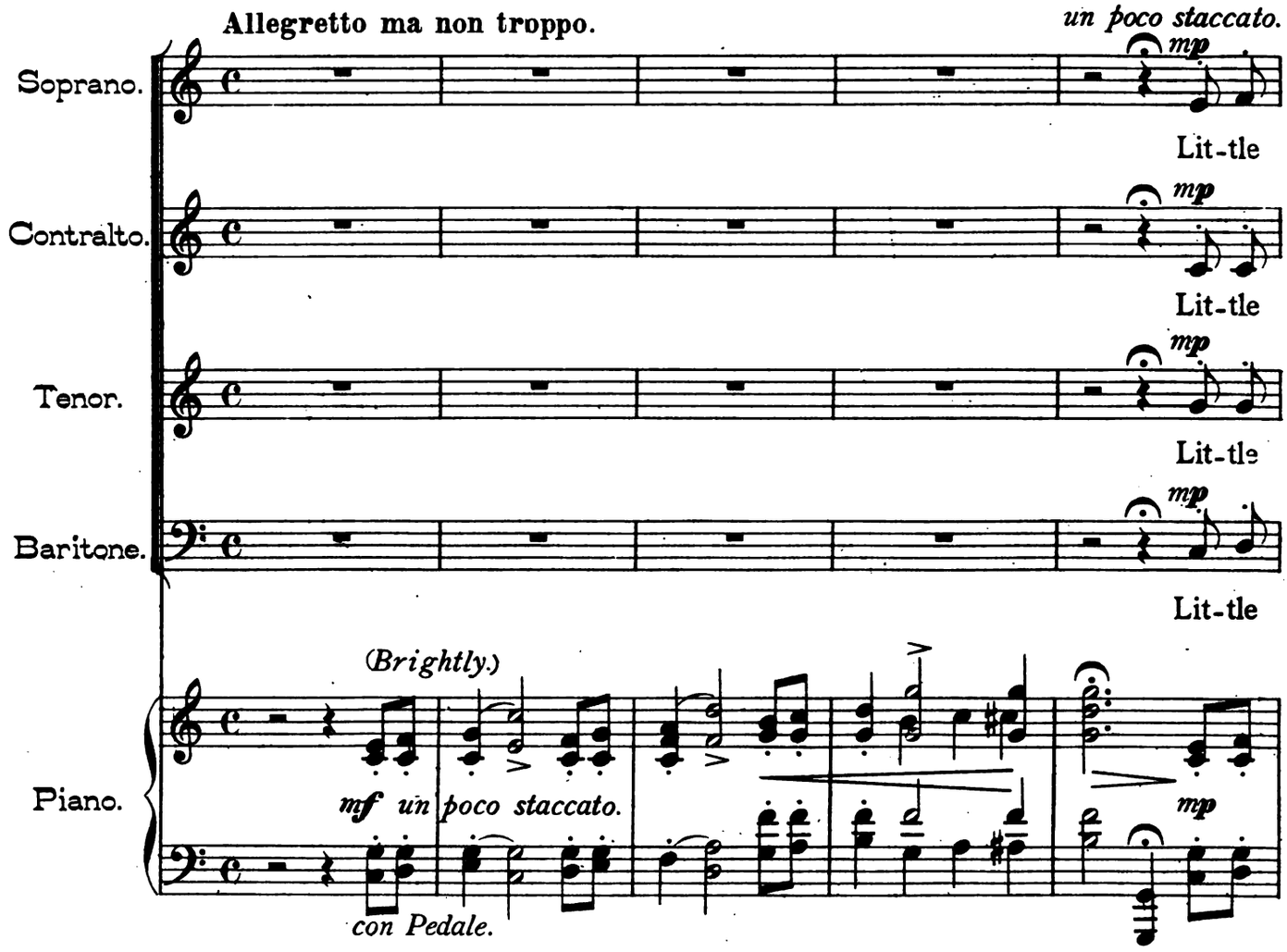
(Quartette).

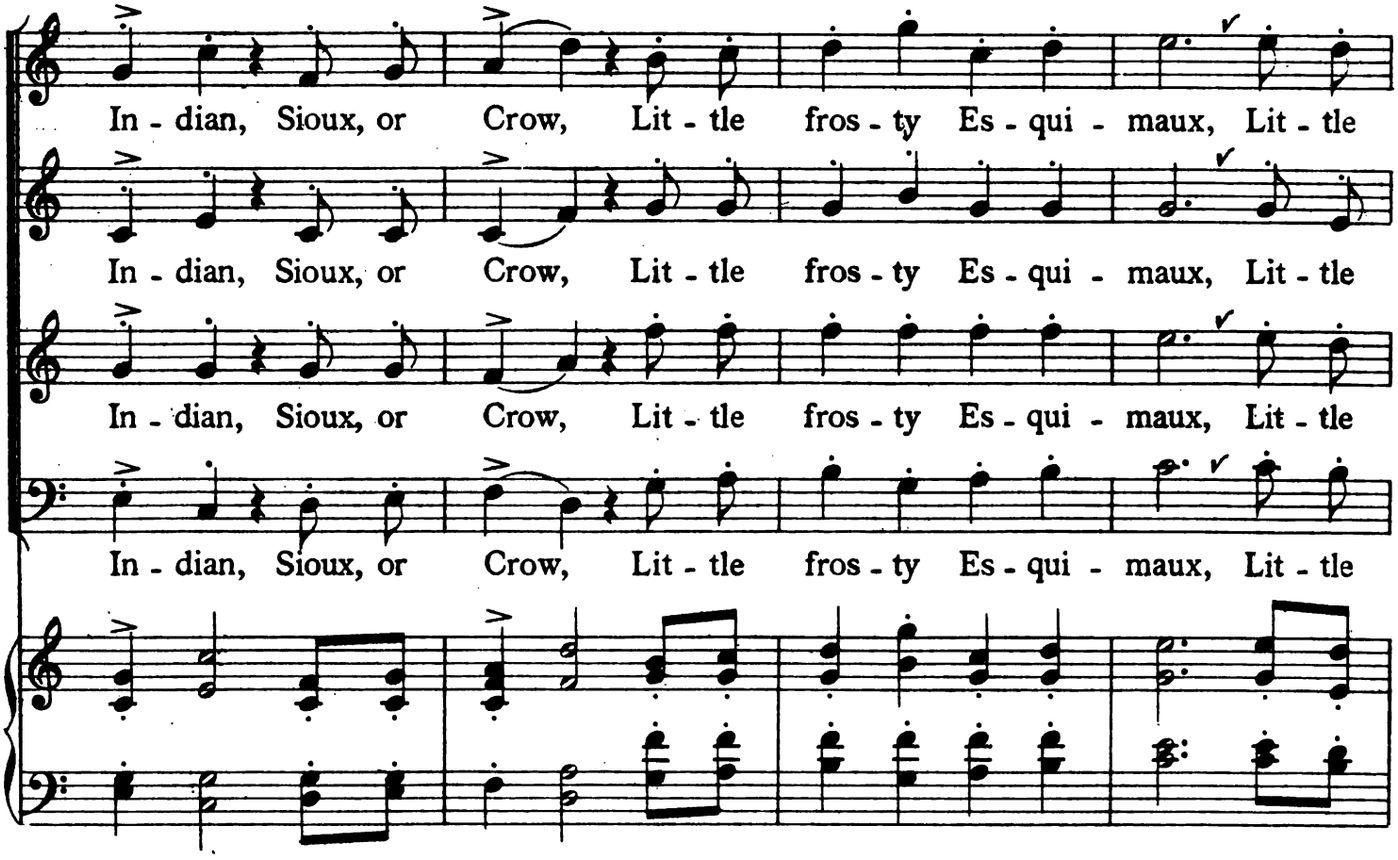
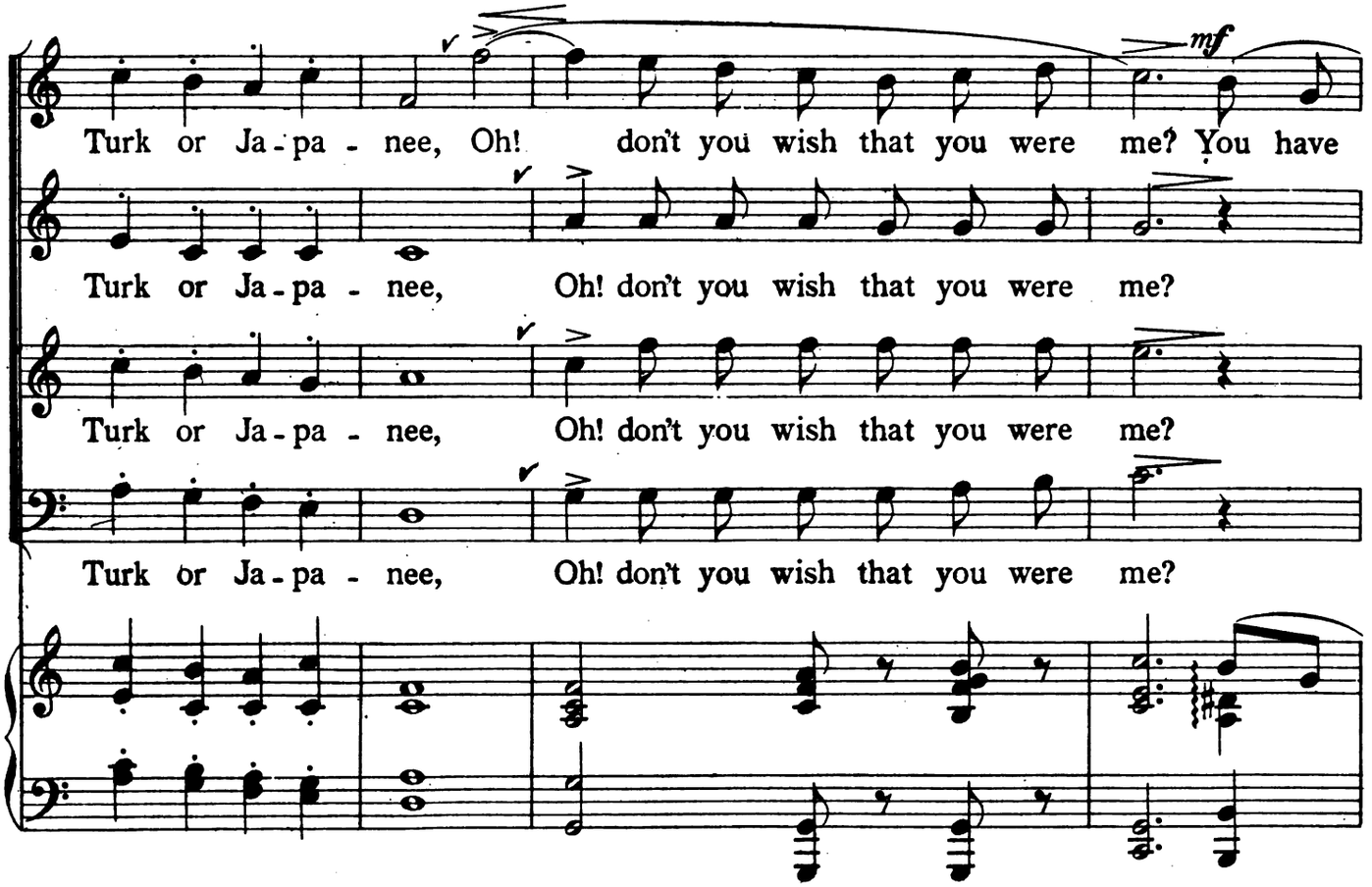
Ah! catch me, if you can!
Catch me, catch me, catch me,
If you can!
Was there ever such a game
As "Blind man's buff?"
No, there never was a game
Like "Blind man's buff."
Our fathers and our mothers played before us,
Our grandfathers and grandmothers before us,
And I verily believe
That the chicks of mother Eve
Played the self-same game,
Played it just the same!
Ah! catch me, if you can!
Catch me, catch me, catch me,
If you can!

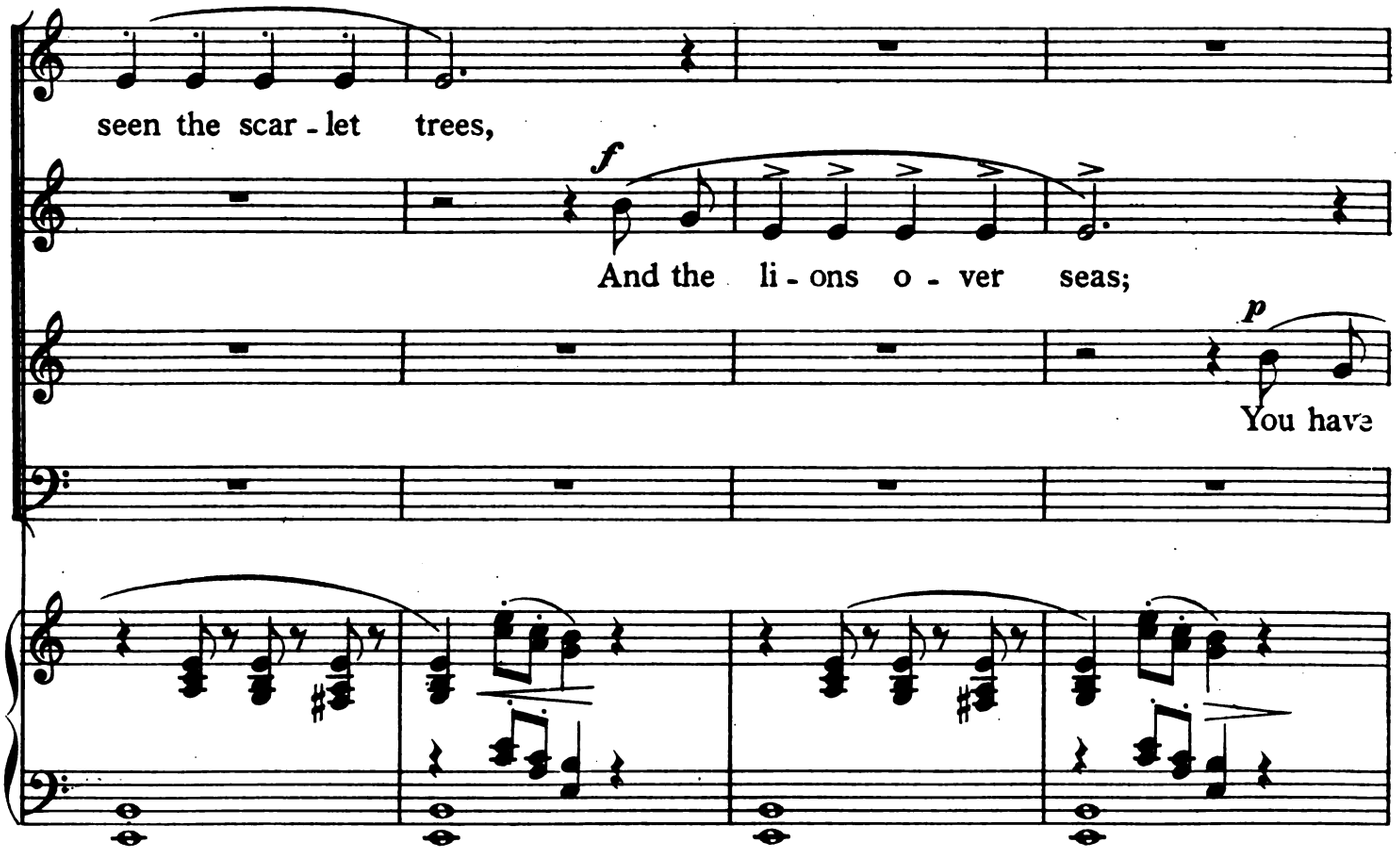
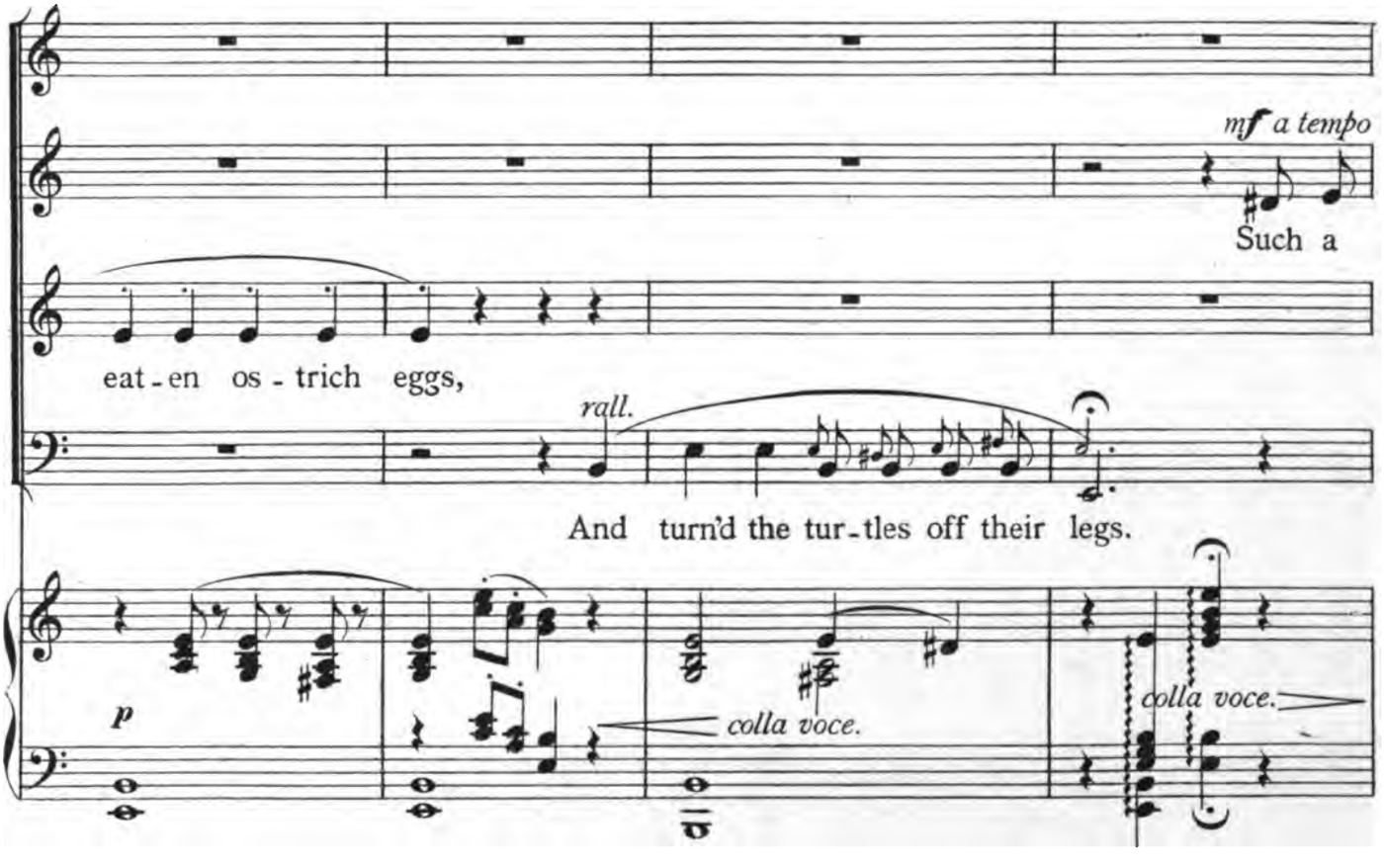
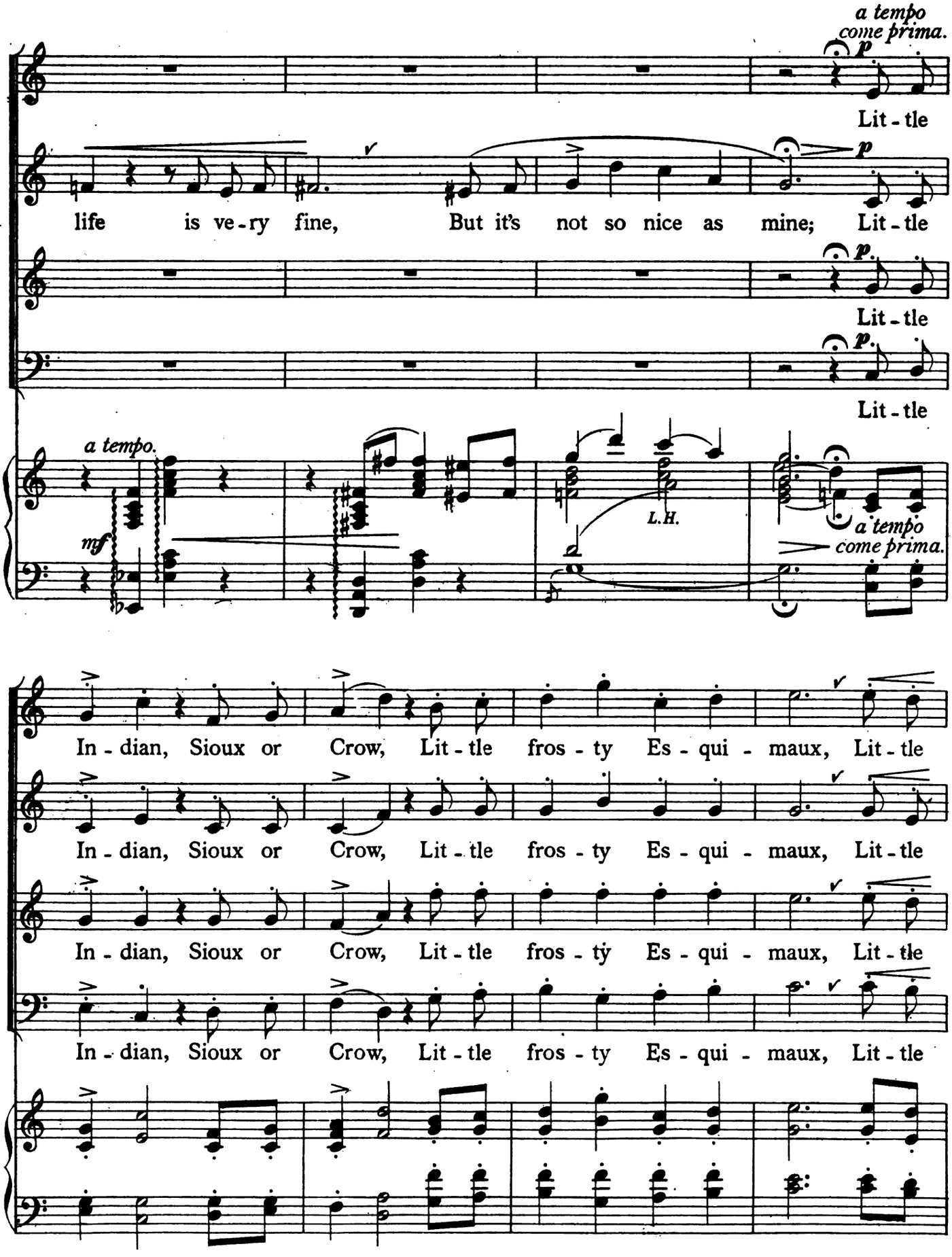
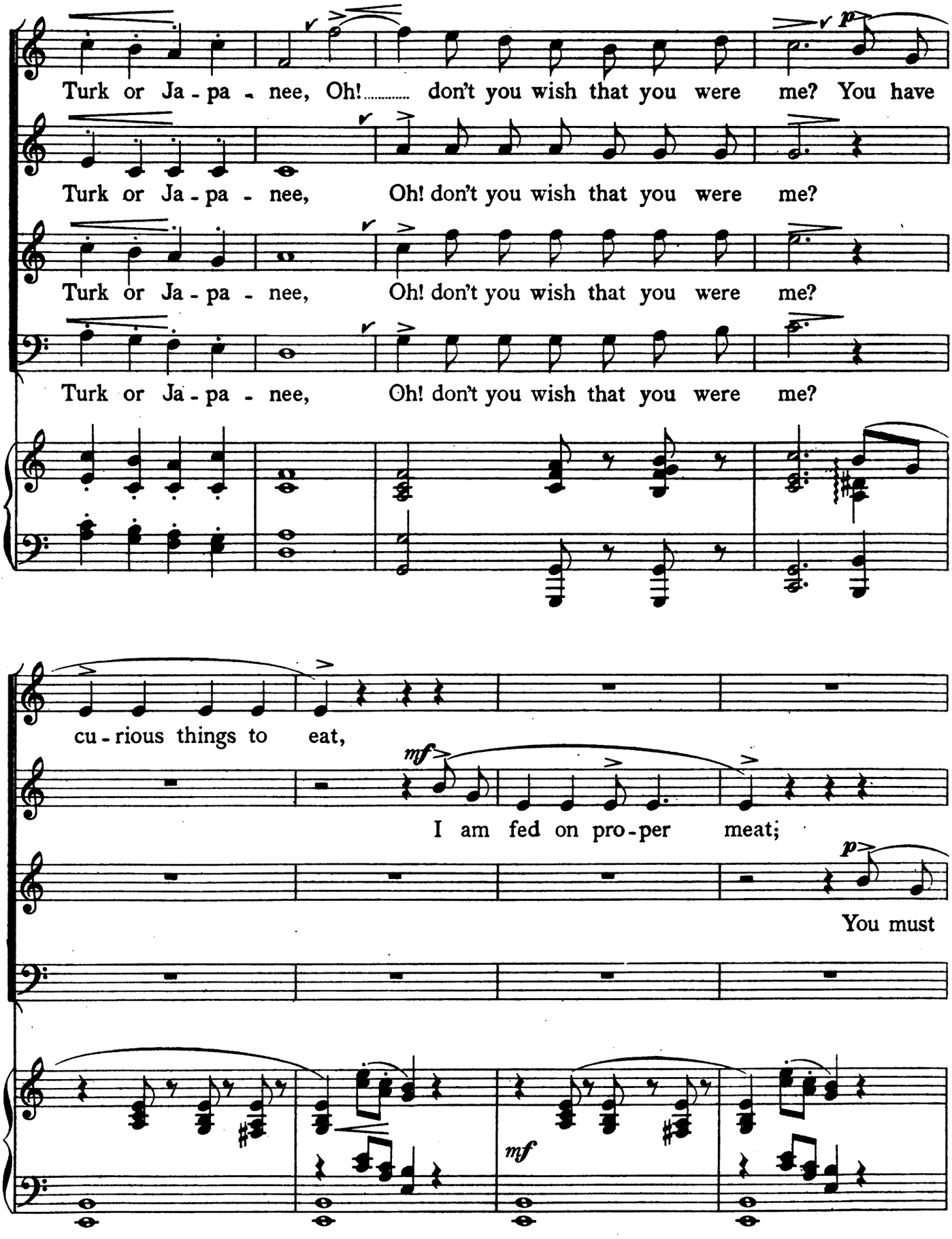
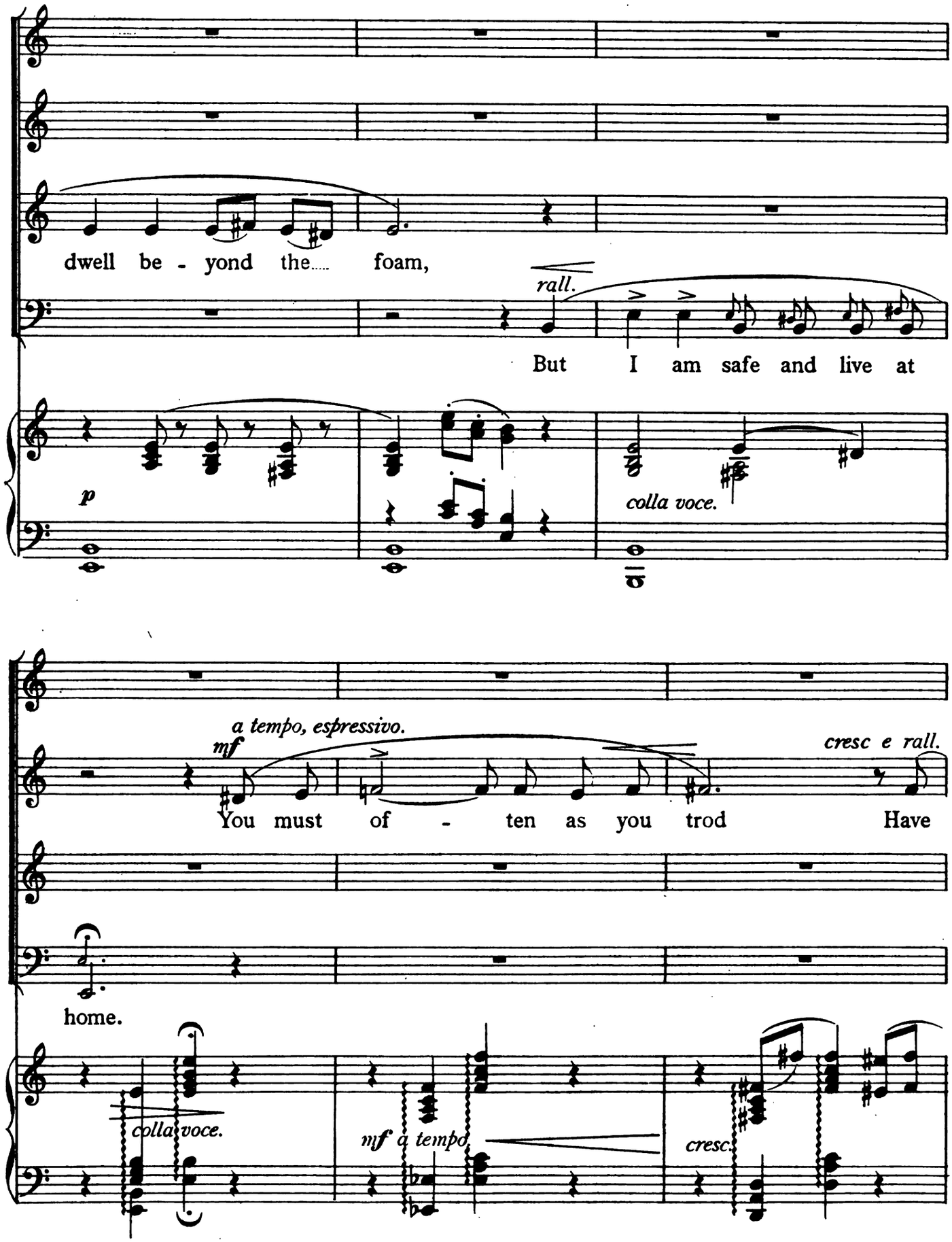
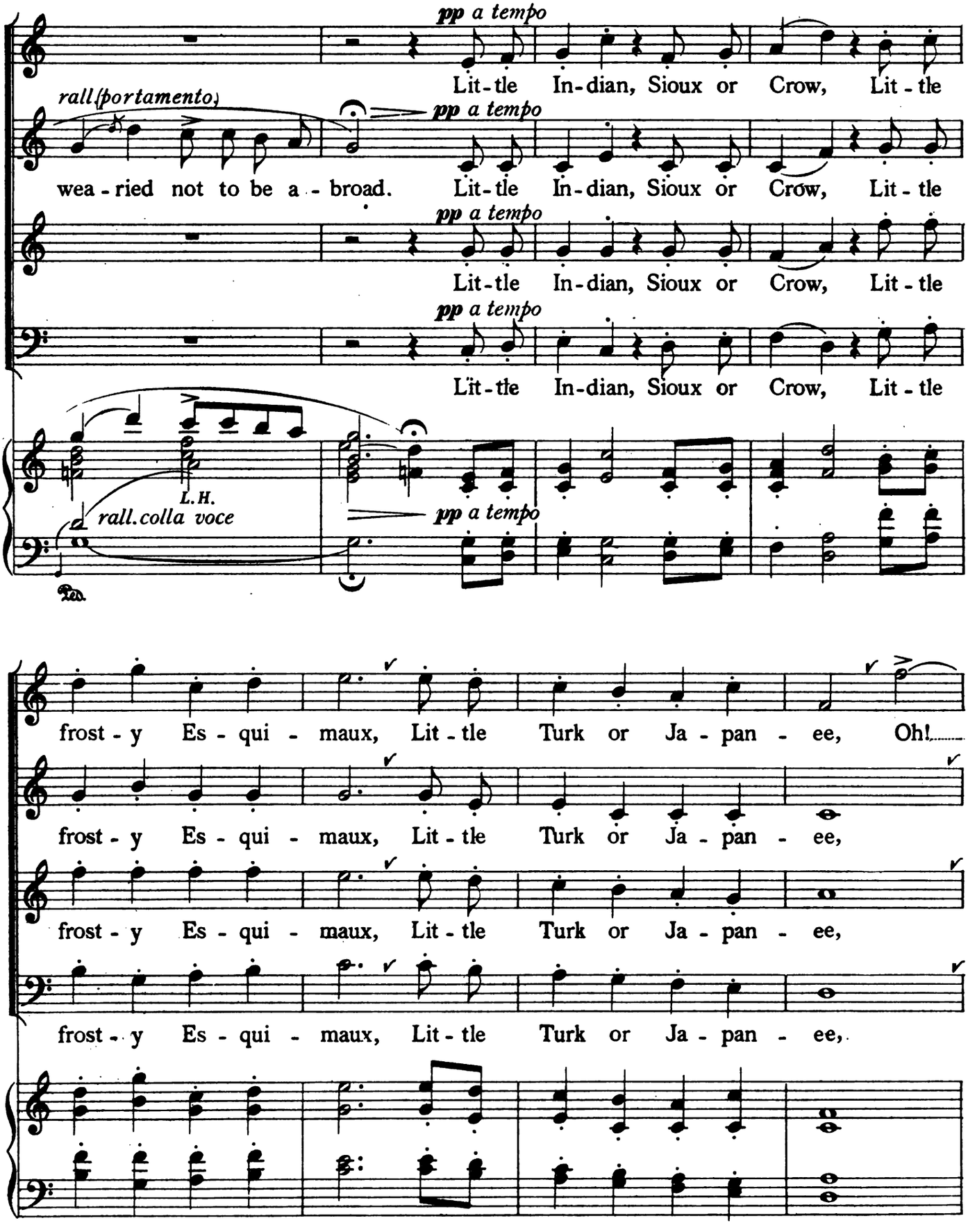
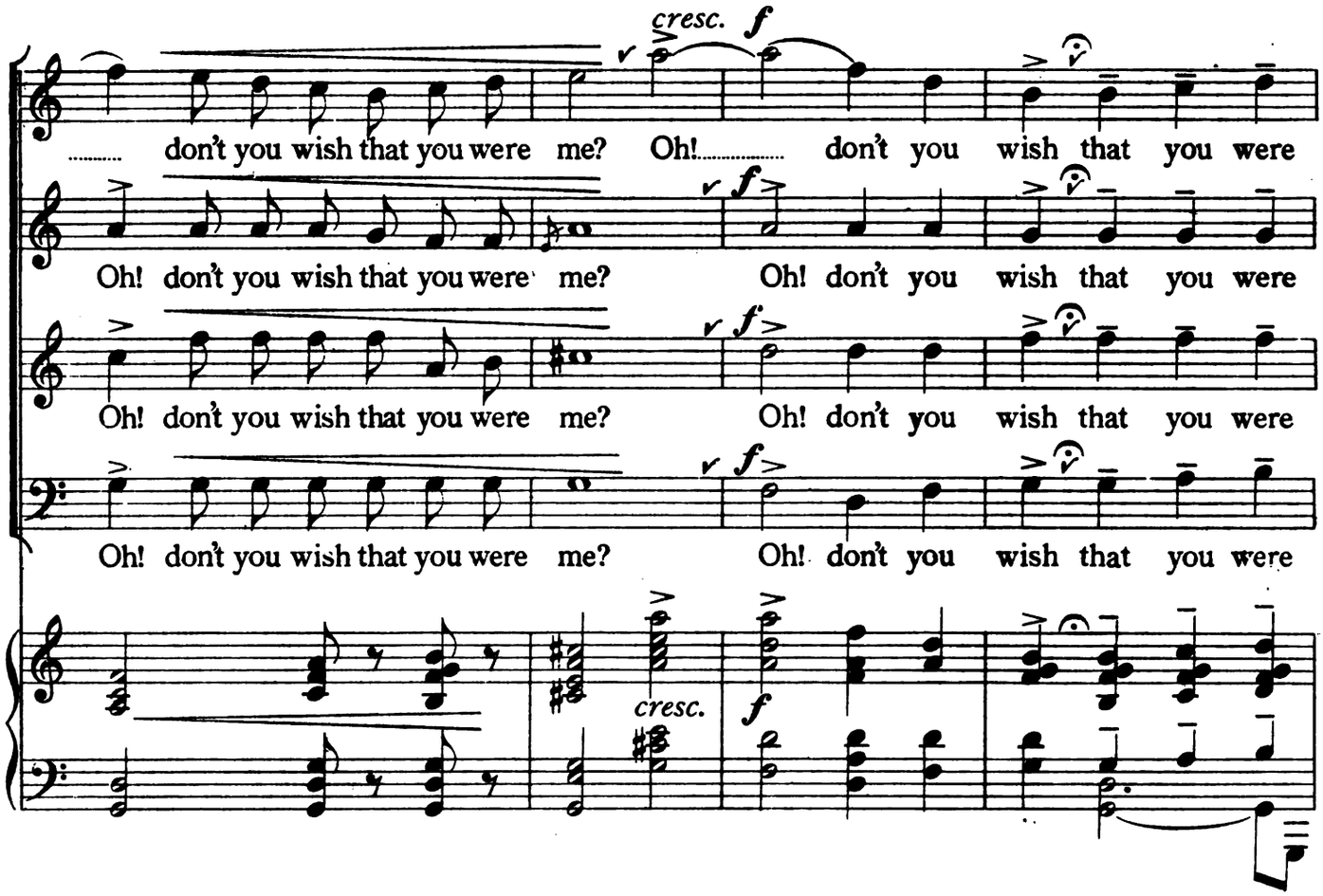
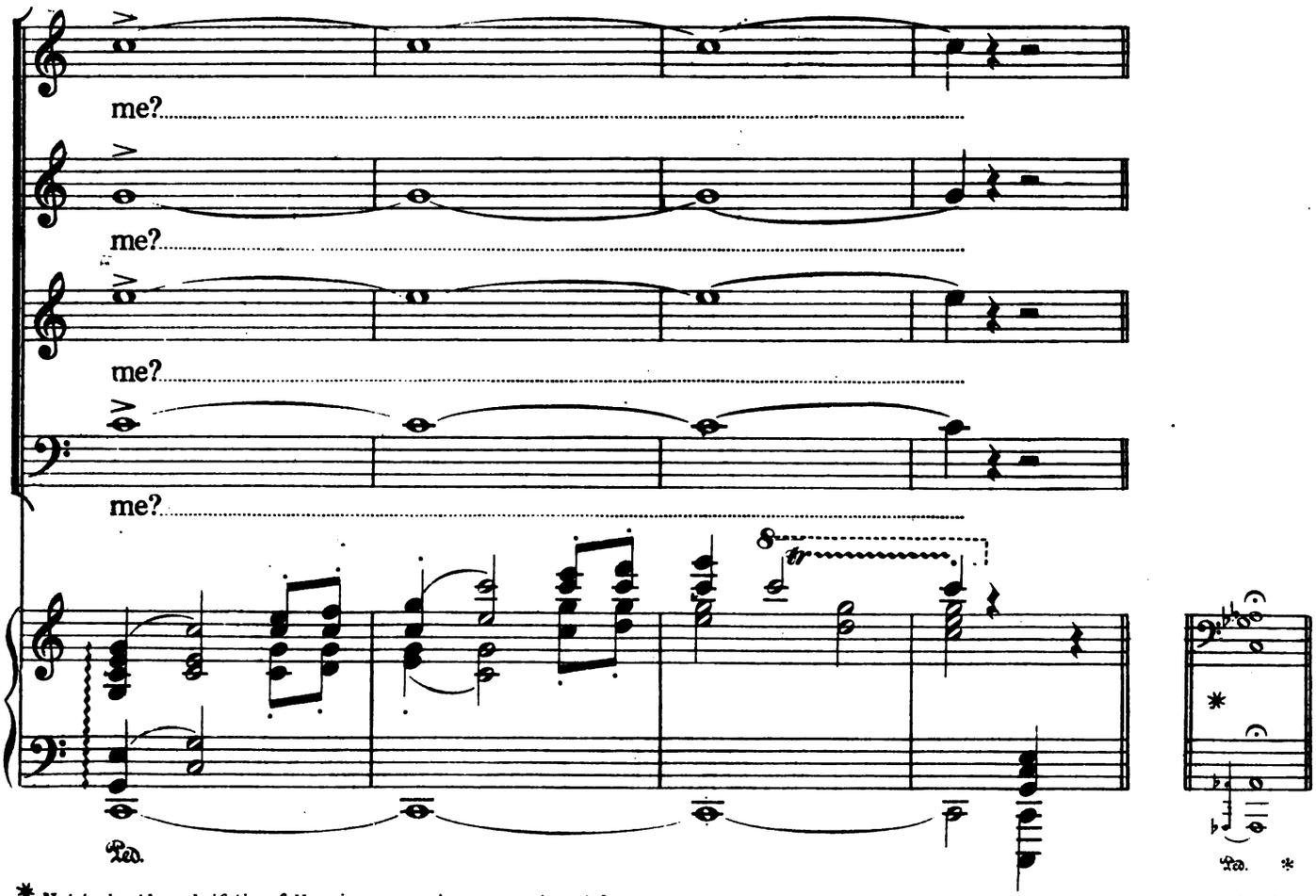
I.

Foreign Children.

Words by
R. L. STEVENSON.

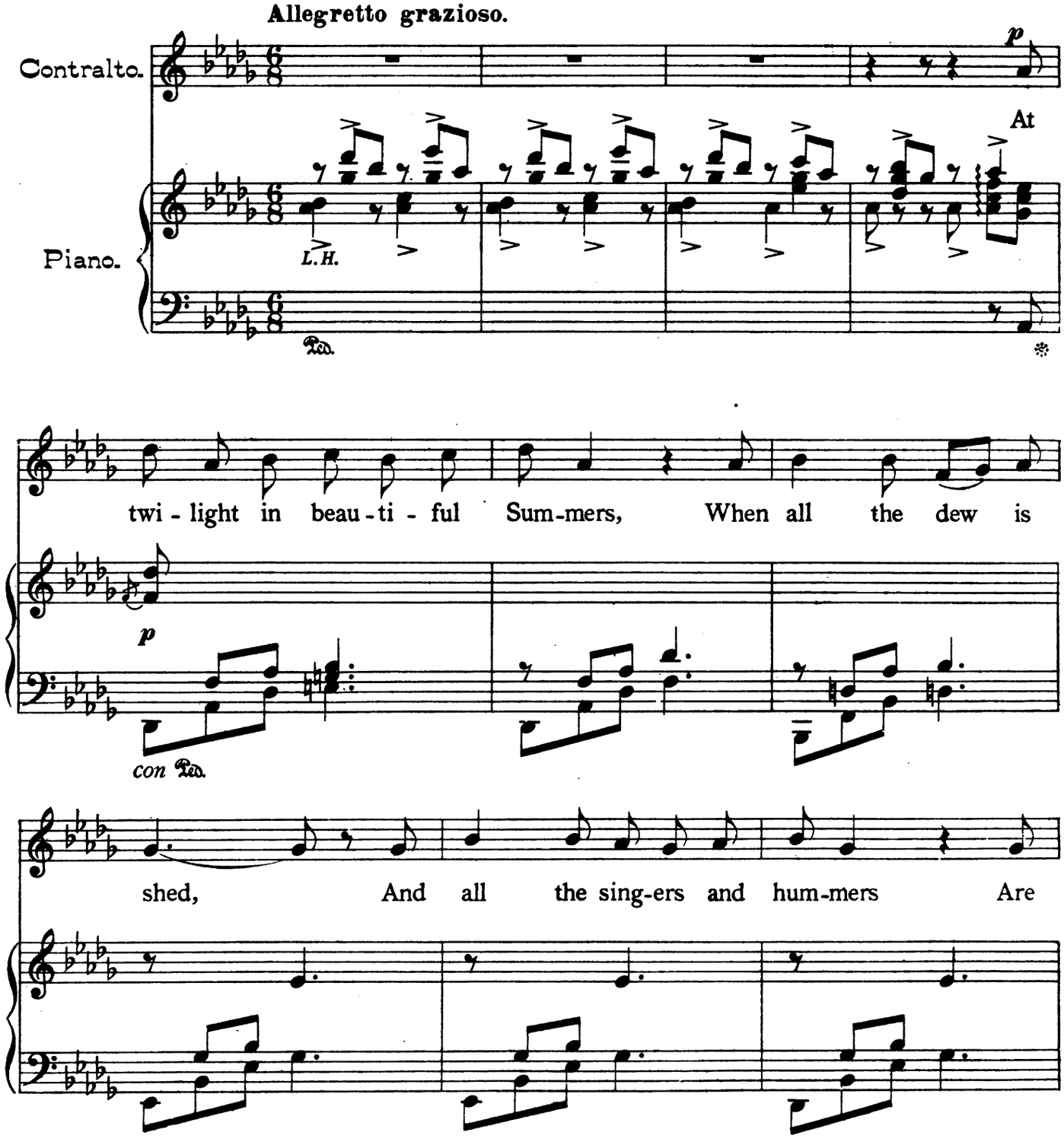
Music by
LIZA LEHMANN.

From "A Child's Garden of Verses" by kind permission of Messrs. Longmans, Green & Co

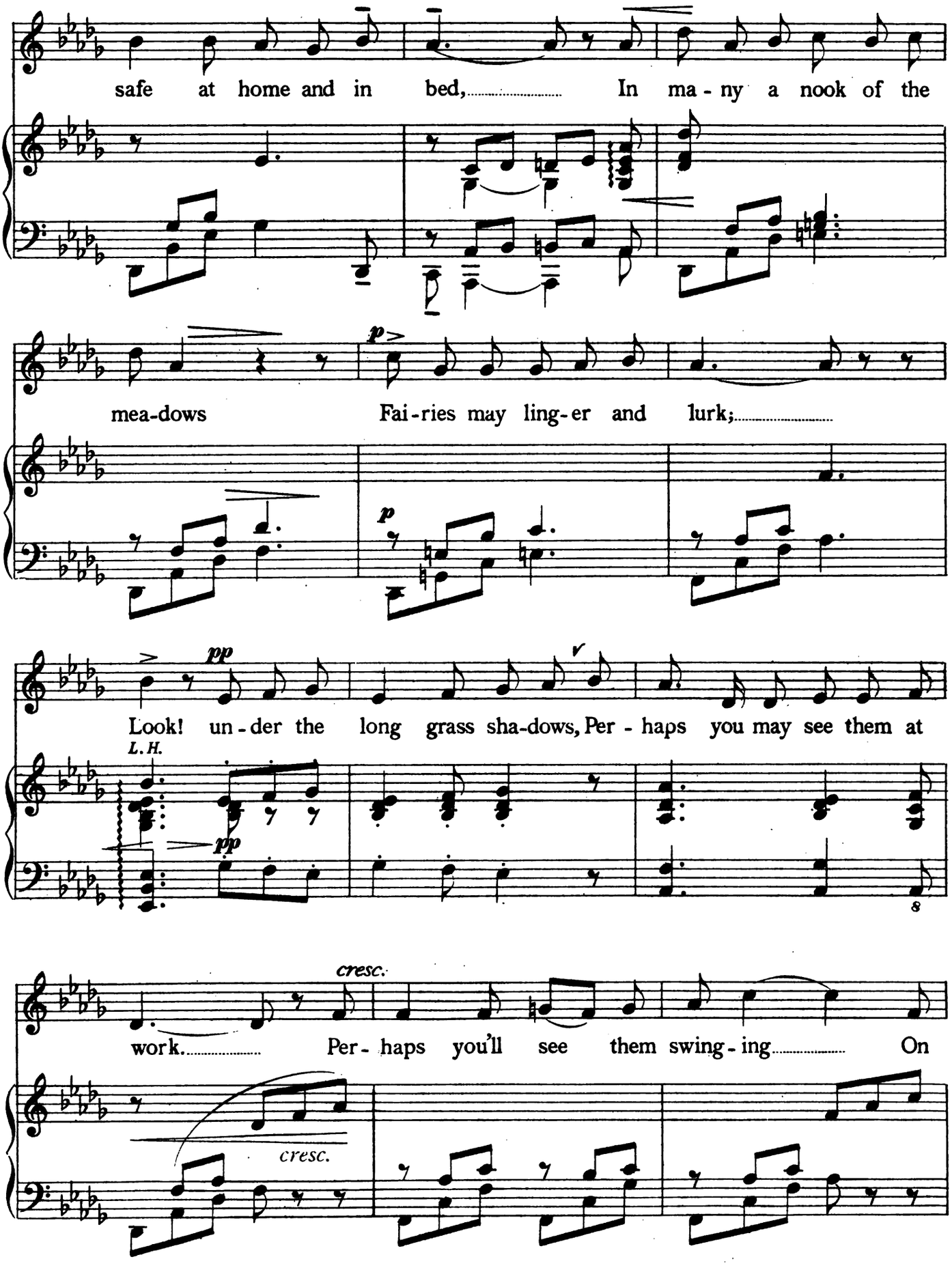
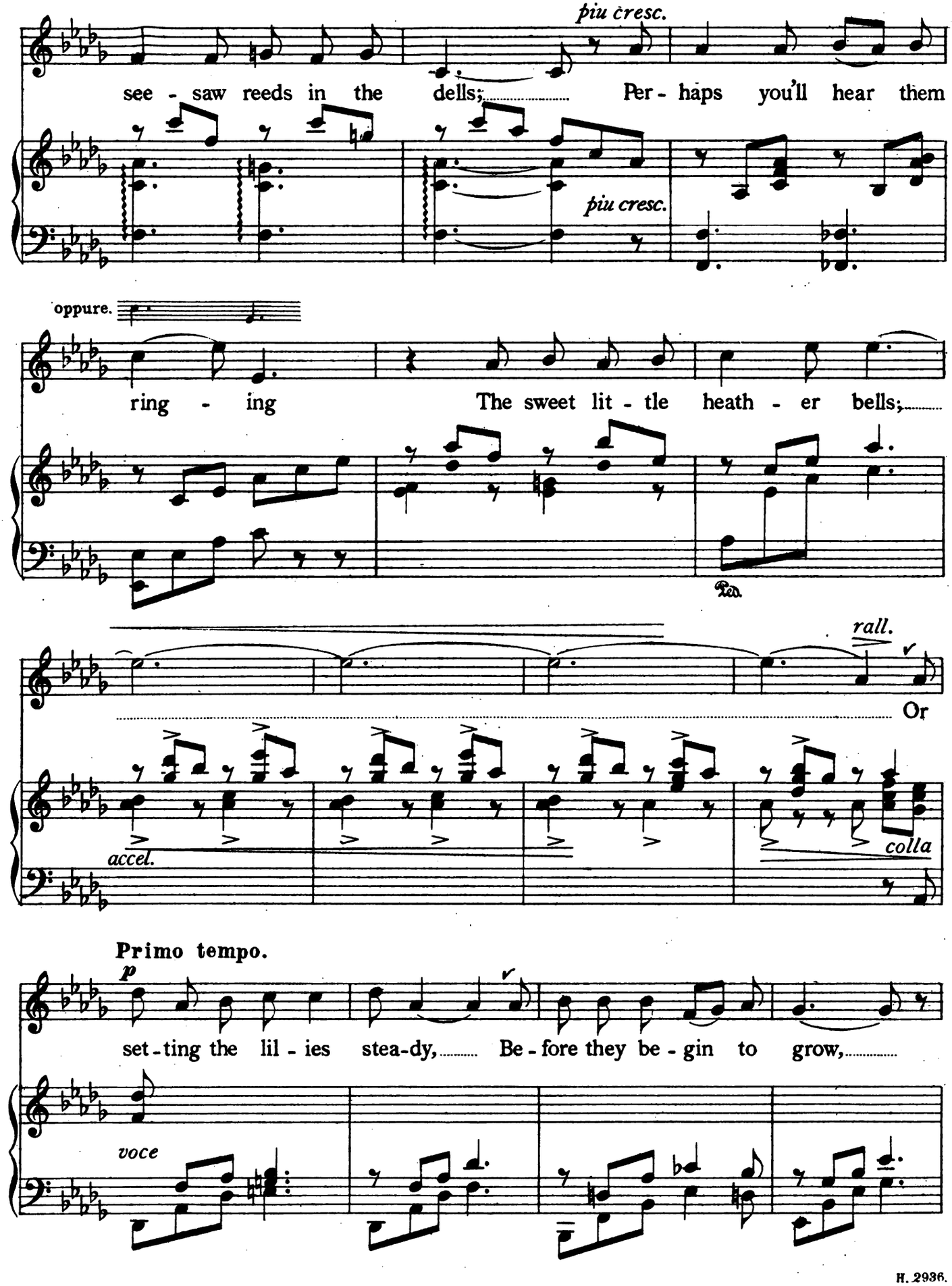
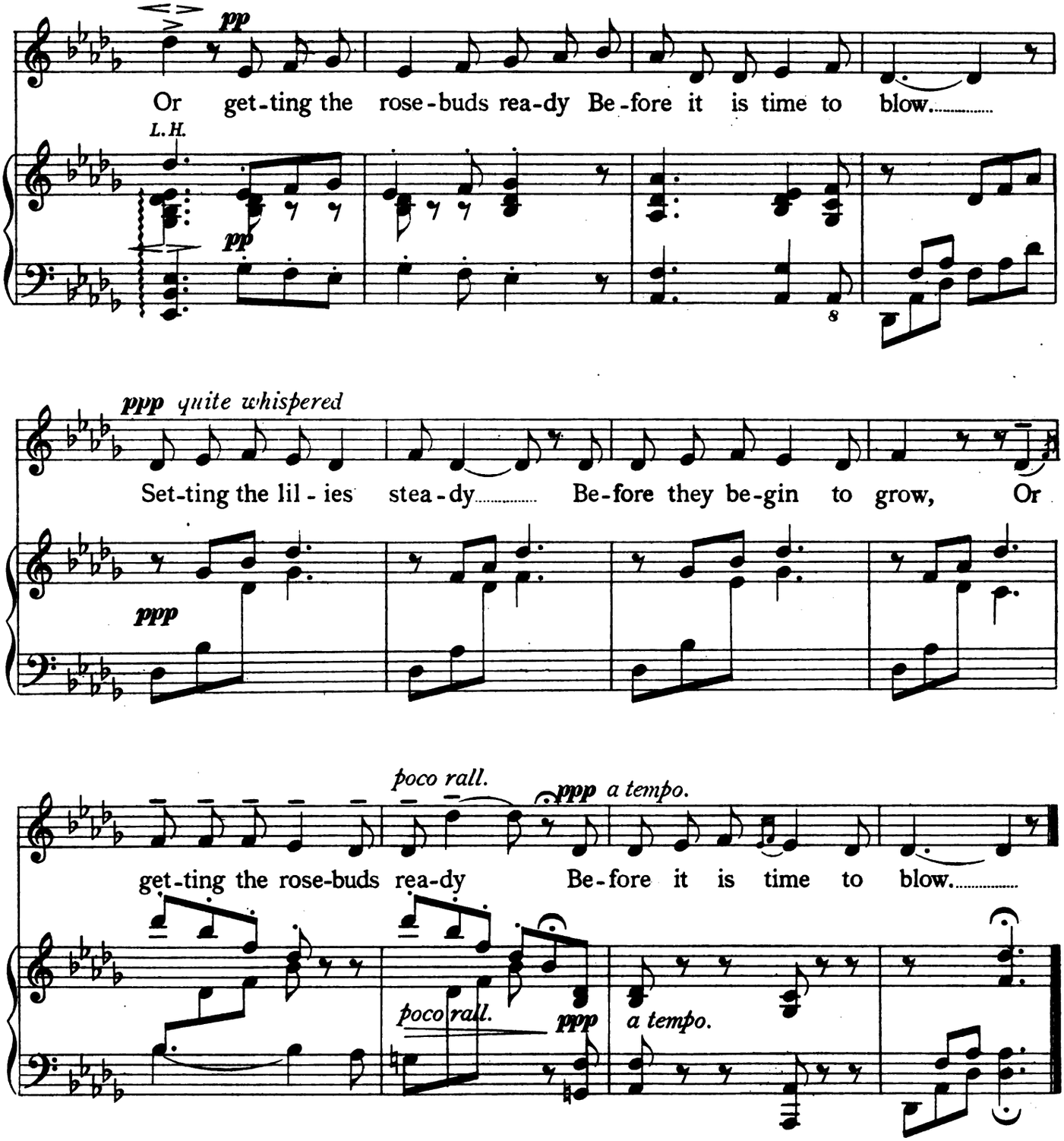
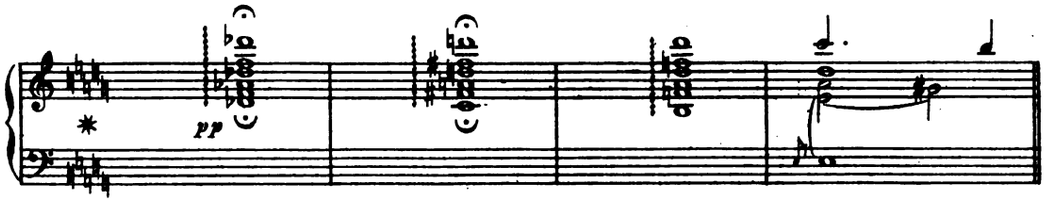
Copyright 1900 by Boosey & Co

In - dian, Sioux, or Crow, Lit - tle fros - ty Es - qui - maux, Lit - tle
In - dian, Sioux, or Crow, Lit - tle fros - ty Es - qui - maux, Lit - tle
In - dian, Sioux, or Crow, Lit - tle fros - ty Es - qui - maux, Lit - tle
In - dian, Sioux, or Crow, Lit - tle fros - ty Es - qui - maux, Lit - tle

mf
Turk or Ja - pa - nee, Oh! don't you wish that you were me? You have
Turk or Ja - pa - nee, Oh! don't you wish that you were me?
Turk or Ja - pa - nee, Oh! don't you wish that you were me?
Turk or Ja - pa - nee, Oh! don't you wish that you were me?


seen the scar - let trees,
f
And the li - ons o - ver seas;
p
You have

mf a tempo
Such a
eat - en os - trich eggs,
rall.
And turn'd the tur - tles off their legs.
p
colla voce.
colla voce.

a tempo
come prima.
p
Lit - tle
life is ve - ry fine, But it's not so nice as mine; Lit - tle
p.
Lit - tle
p.
Lit - tle
a tempo.
mf
L.H.
a tempo
come prima.
In - dian, Sioux or Crow, Lit - tle fros - ty Es - qui - maux, Lit - tle
In - dian, Sioux or Crow, Lit - tle fros - ty Es - qui - maux, Lit - tle
In - dian, Sioux or Crow, Lit - tle fros - ty Es - qui - maux, Lit - tle
In - dian, Sioux or Crow, Lit - tle fros - ty Es - qui - maux, Lit - tle

Turk or Ja - pa - nee, Oh! don't you wish that you were me? You have
Turk or Ja - pa - nee, Oh! don't you wish that you were me?
Turk or Ja - pa - nee, Oh! don't you wish that you were me?
Turk or Ja - pa - nee, Oh! don't you wish that you were me?
cu - rious things to eat,
I am fed on pro - per meat;
You must

dwell be - yond the..... foam,
rall.
But I am safe and live at
p
colla voce.
a tempo, espressivo.
mf
cresc e rall.
You must of - ten as you trod Have
home.
colla voce.
mf a tempo
cresc.

pp a tempo
Lit-tle In-dian, Sioux or Crow, Lit-tle
rall.(portamento)
pp a tempo
wea-ried not to be a-broad. Lit-tle In-dian, Sioux or Crow, Lit-tle
pp a tempo
Lit-tle In-dian, Sioux or Crow, Lit-tle
pp a tempo
Lit-tle In-dian, Sioux or Crow, Lit-tle
L.H.
rall.colla voce
pp a tempo
Ped.
frost-y Es-qui-maux, Lit-tle Turk or Ja-pan-ee, Oh!
frost-y Es-qui-maux, Lit-tle Turk or Ja-pan-ee,
frost-y Es-qui-maux, Lit-tle Turk or Ja-pan-ee,
frost-y Es-qui-maux, Lit-tle Turk or Ja-pan-ee,

* *Not to be played if the following song is sung separately.*

II.
Fairies.

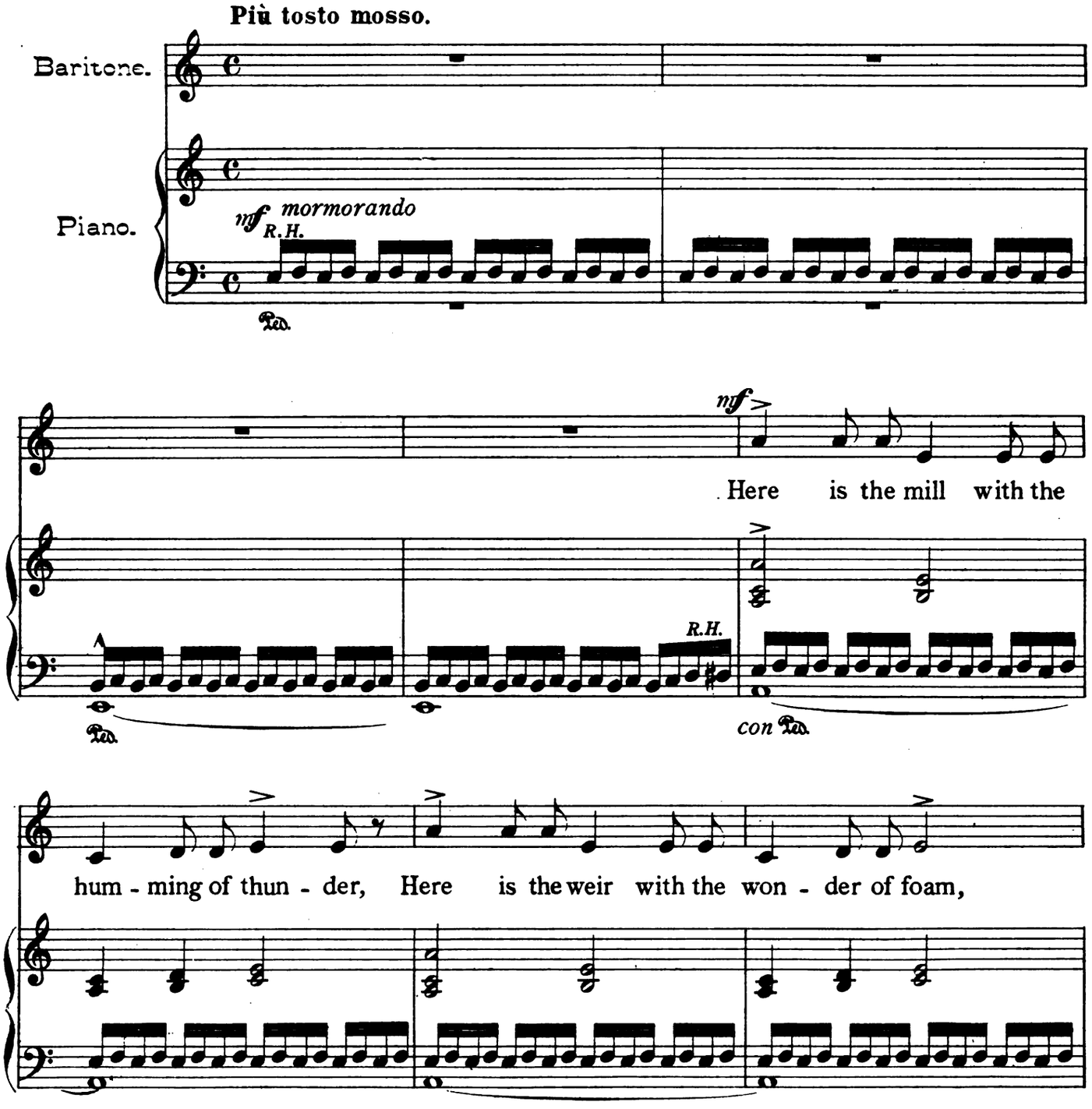
Words ANON.*

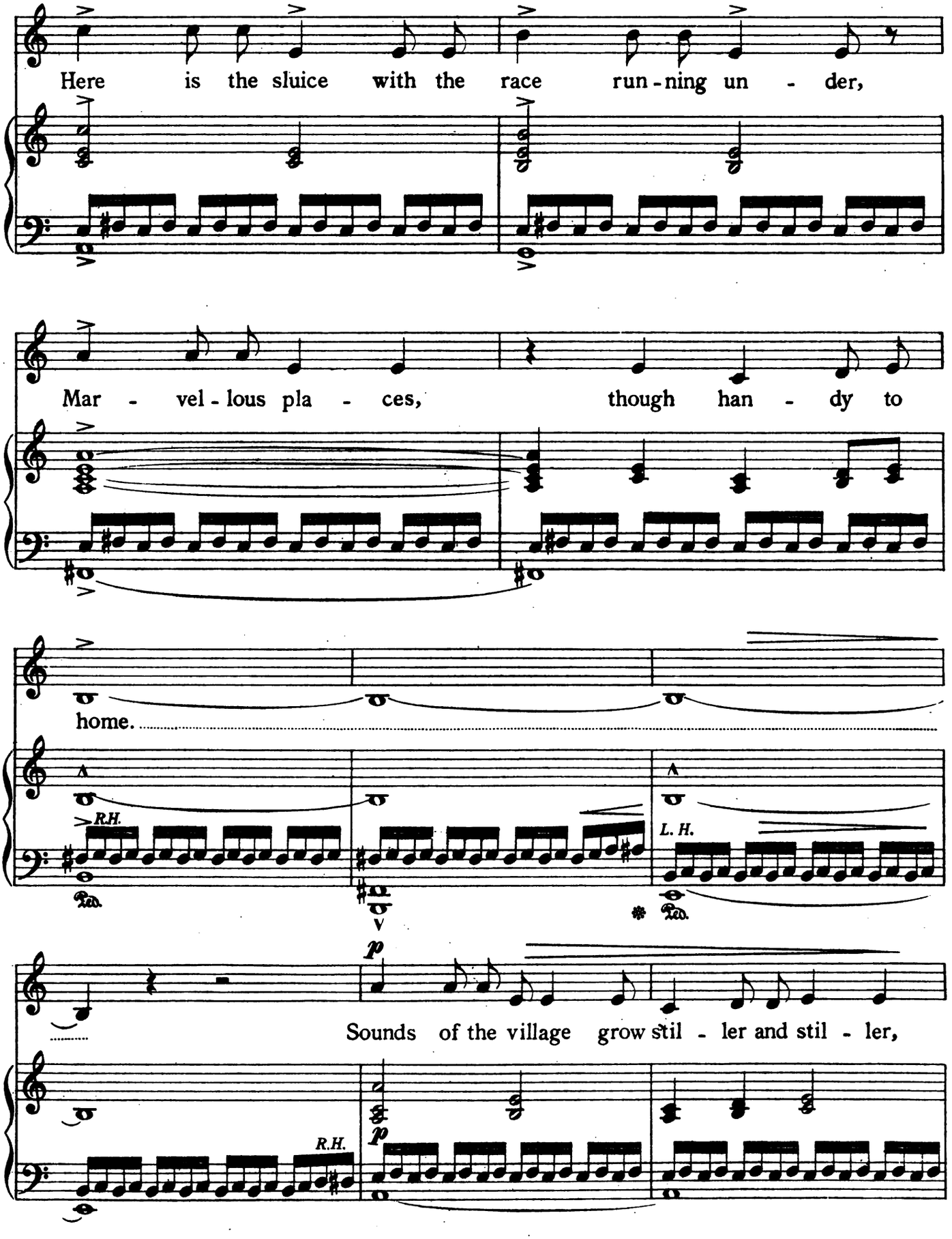
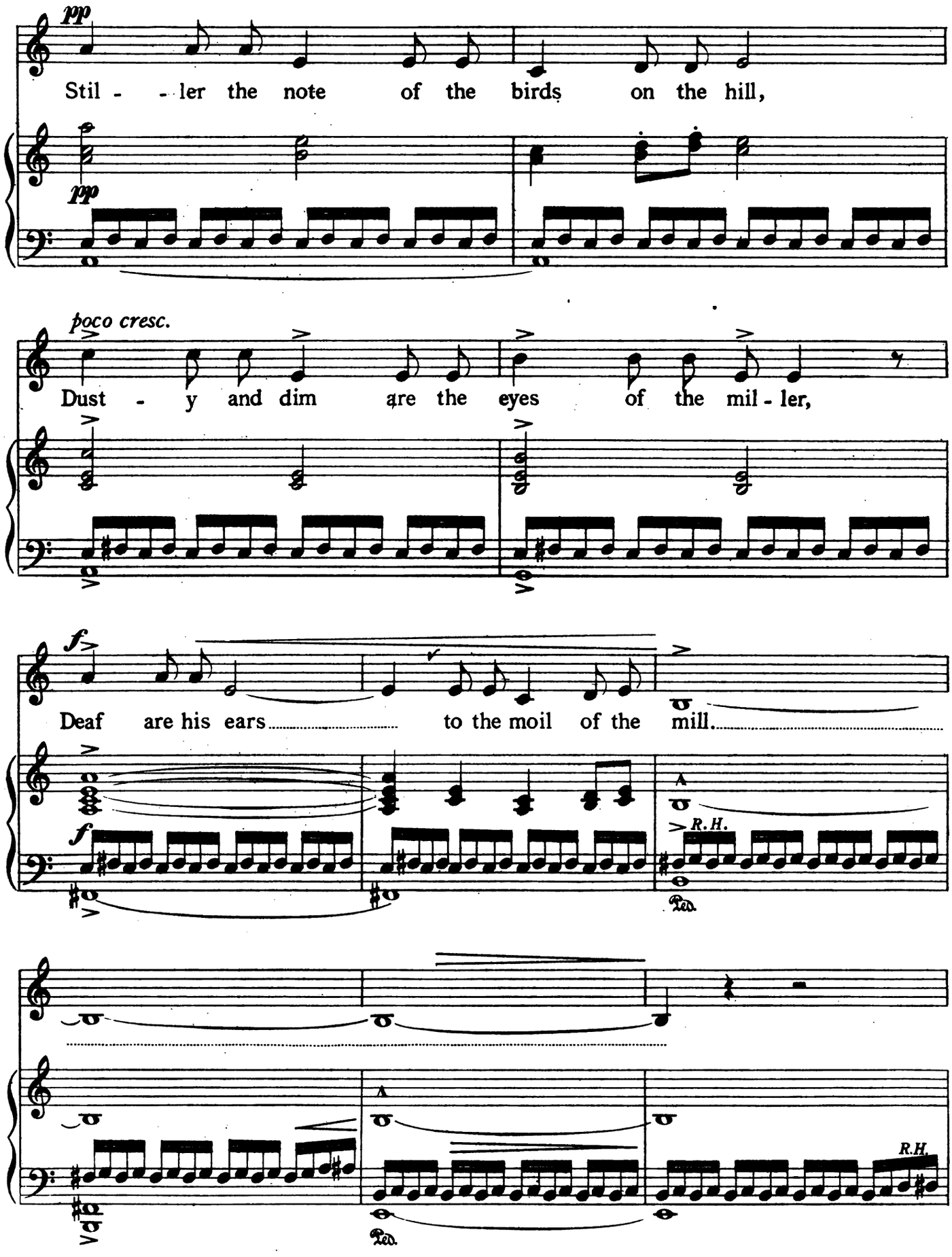
Music by
LIZA LEHMANN.

* *From "Poems written for a Child," published by Messrs. Wells Gardner, Darton & Co*

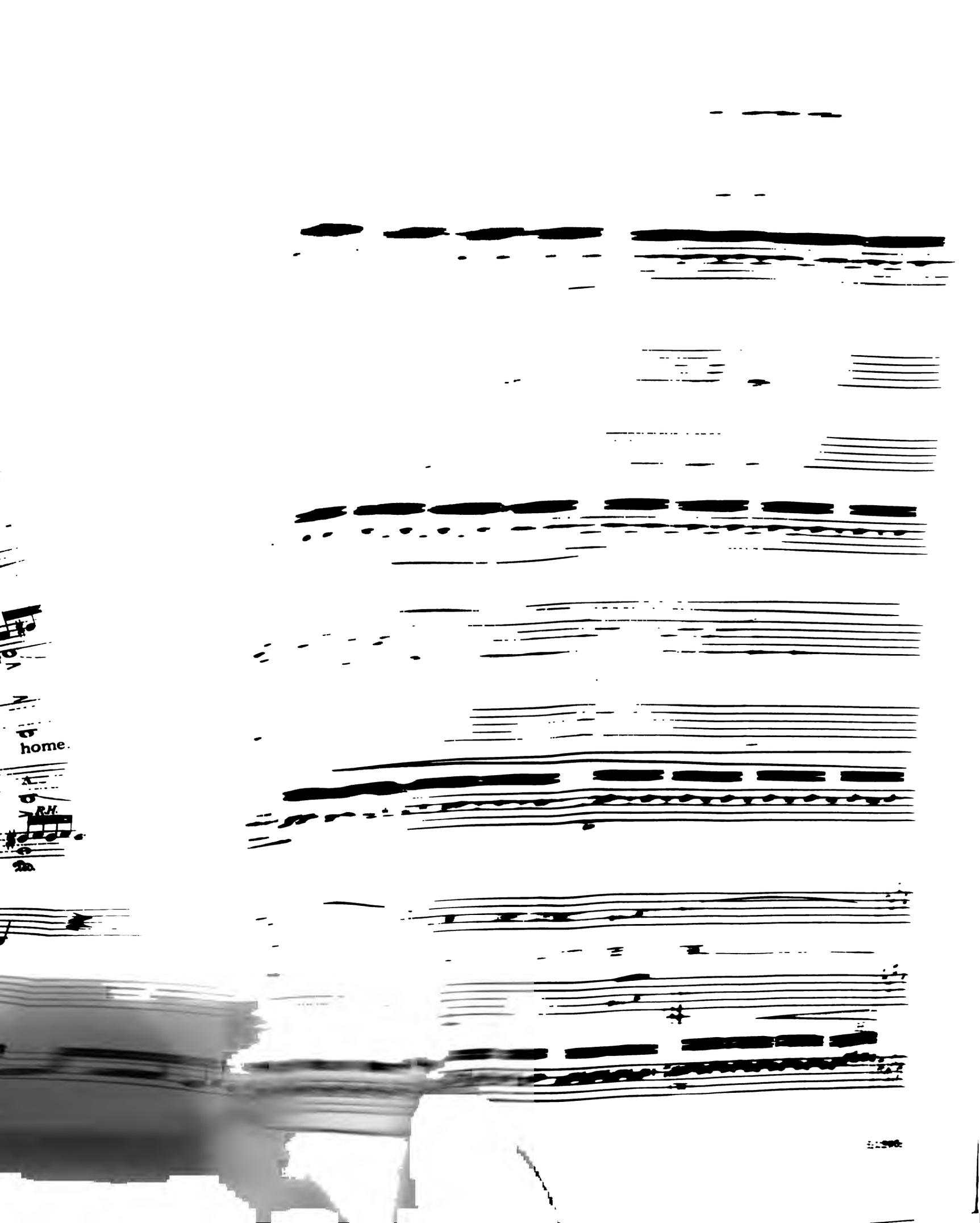
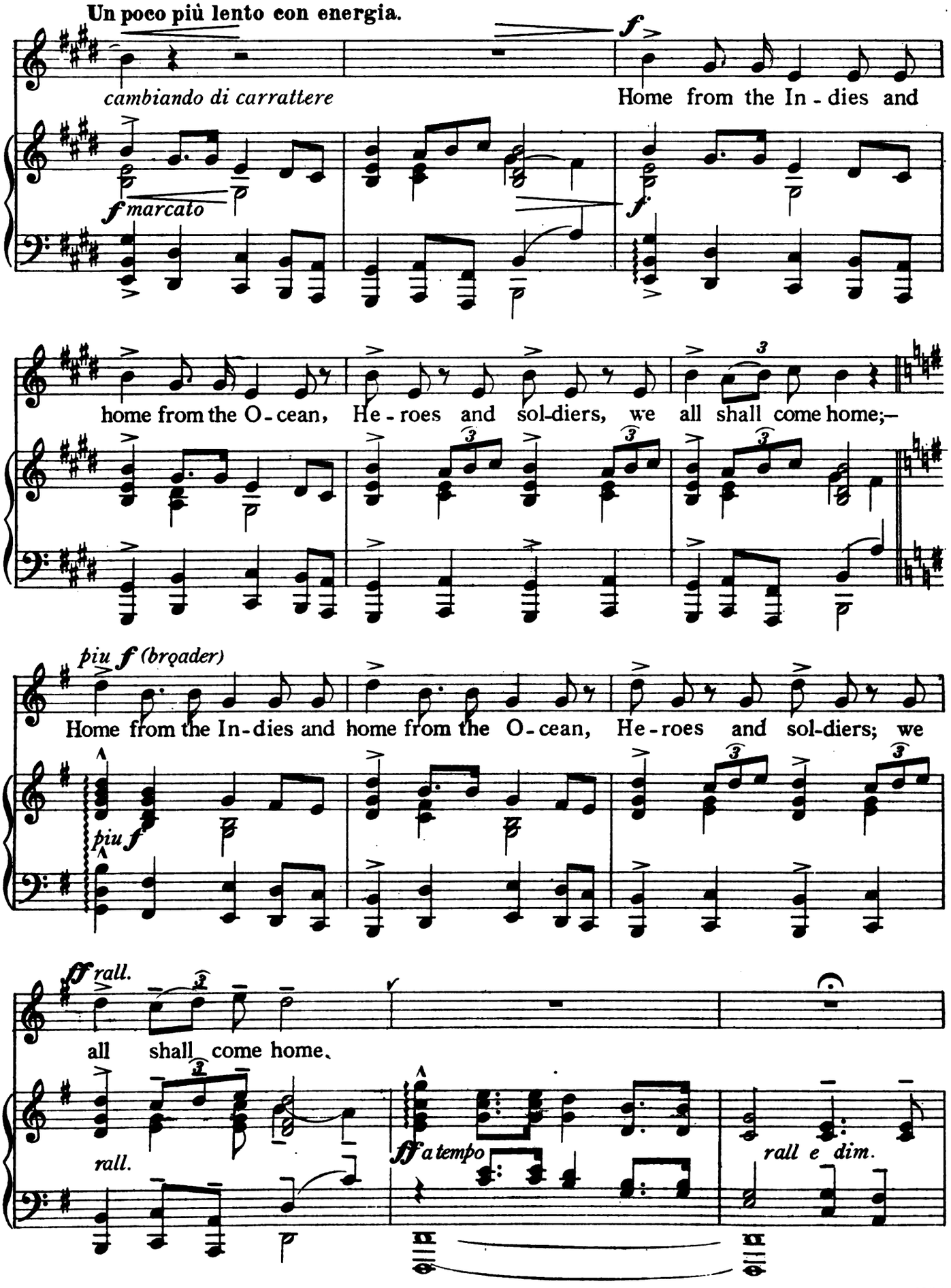
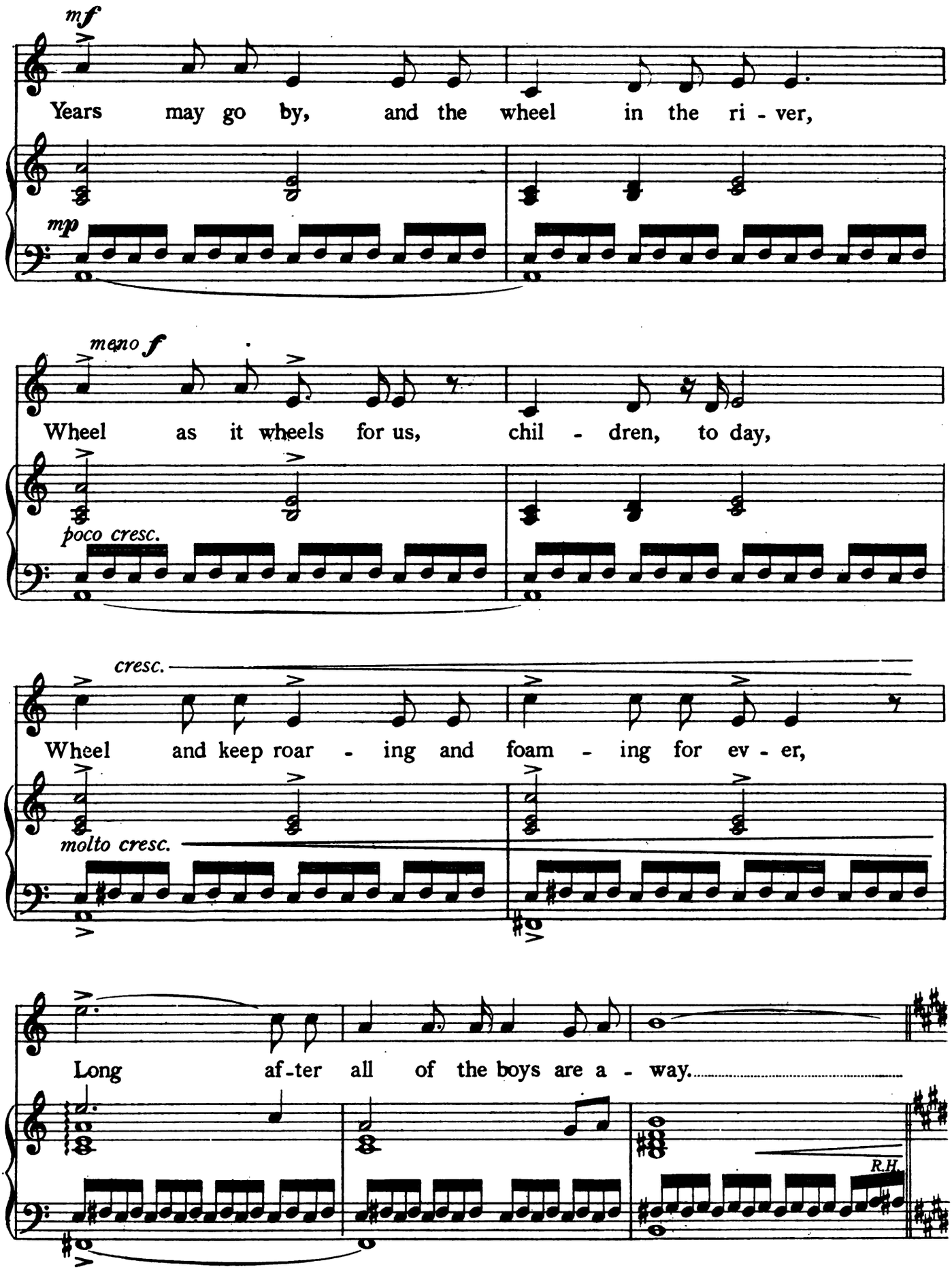
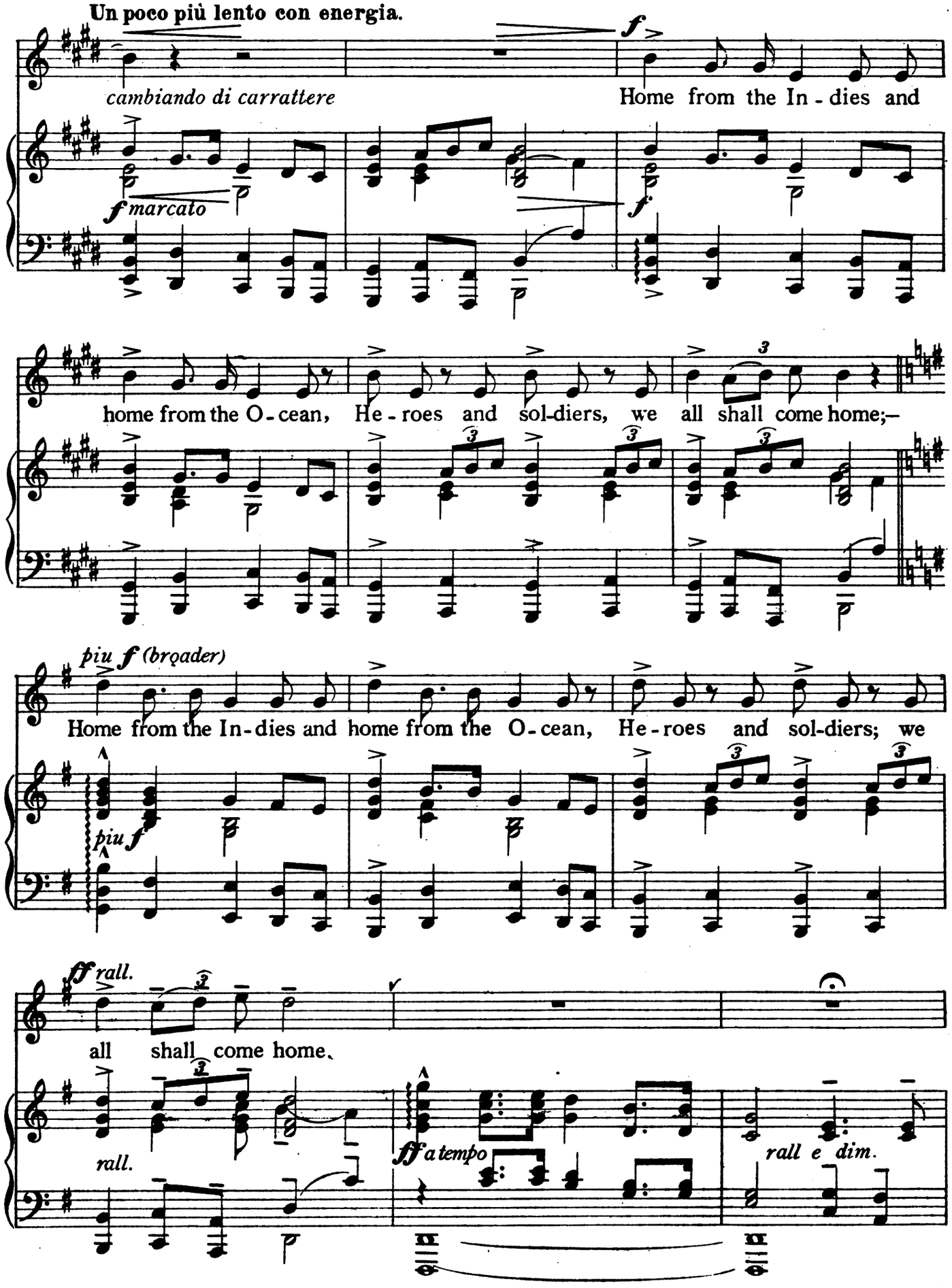
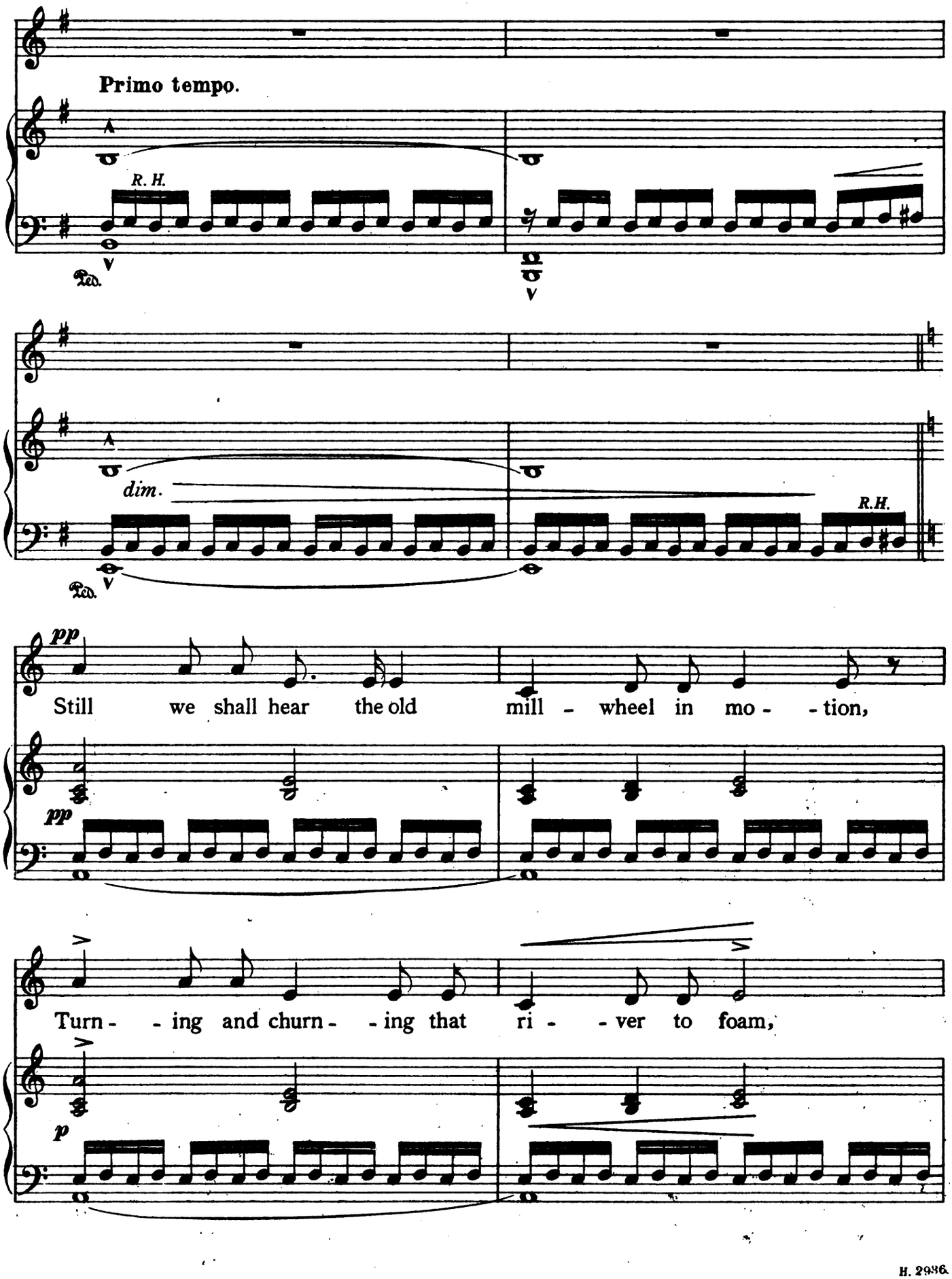
Copyright 1900 by Boosey & Co

safe at home and in bed, In ma - ny a nook of the
mea-dows Fai-ries may ling-er and lurk;
Look! un-der the long grass sha-dows, Per - haps you may see them at
L. H.
work. Per - haps you'll see them swing - ing On
cresc.
cresc.

piu cresc.
see - saw reeds in the dells; Per - haps you'll hear them
piu cresc.
oppure.
ring - ing The sweet lit - tle heath - er bells;
Ped.
rall.
Or
accel.
colla
Primo tempo.
p
set - ting the lil - ies stea-dy, Be - fore they be - gin to grow,
voce

* *Not to be played if the following song is sung separately.*

III.

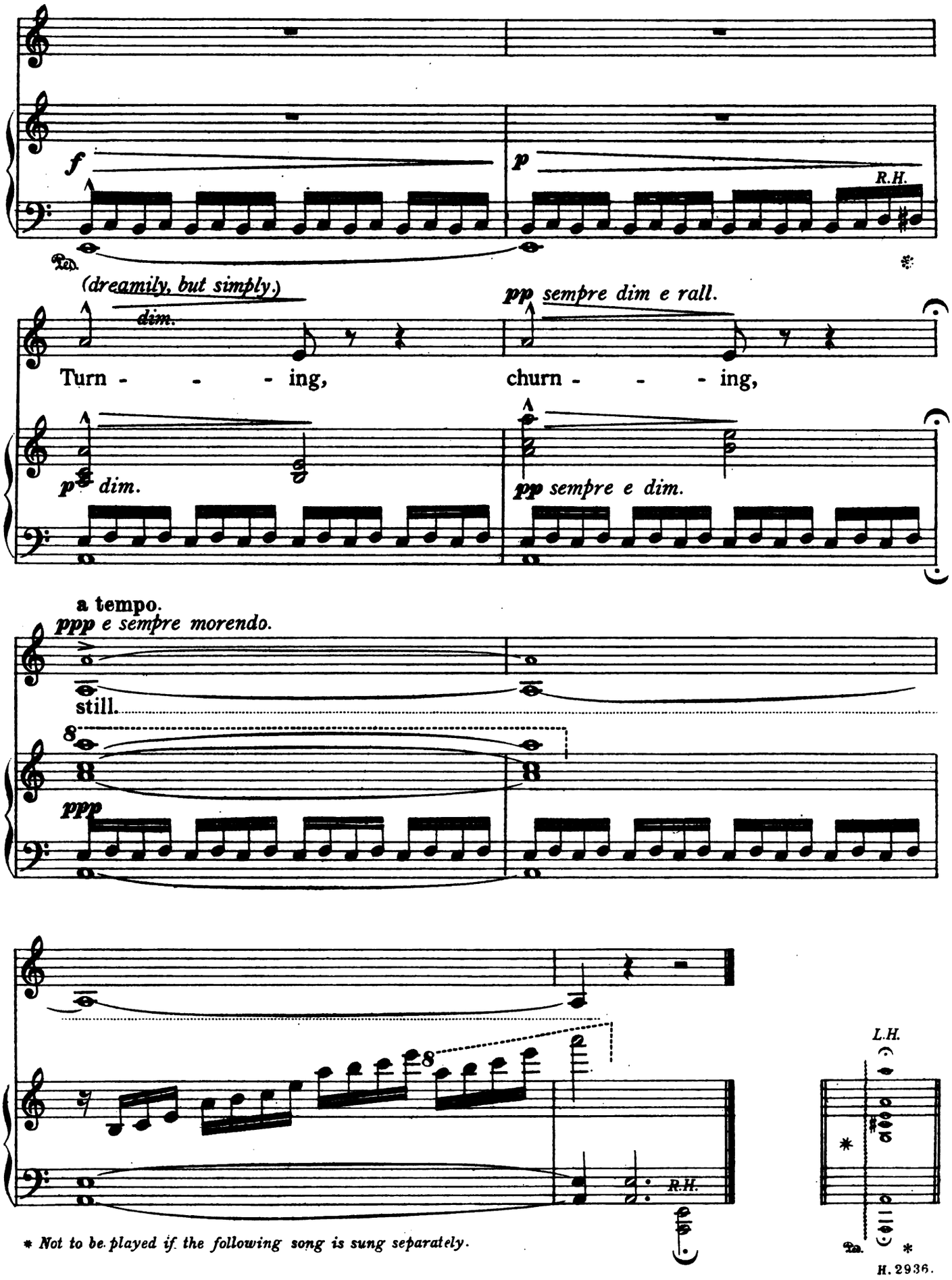
Keepsake Mill.

Words by
R. L. STEVENSON*

Music by
LIZA LEHMANN.

*From "A Childs Garden of Verses," by kind permission of Messrs. Longmans Green & Co

Copyright 1900 by Boosey & Co.

Here is the sluice with the race run-ning un - der,
Mar - vel-lous pla - ces, though han - dy to
home.
R.H.
L. H.
Sounds of the village grow stil - ler and stil - ler,
R.H.

pp
Stil - - ler the note of the birds on the hill,
pp
poco cresc.
Dust - y and dim are the eyes of the mil - ler,
f
Deaf are his ears to the moil of the mill.
f
R.H.
Ped.
R.H.
Ped.


home.
R.H.

Un poco più lento con energia.
cambiando di carrattere
Home from the In - dies and
f marcato
home from the O - cean, He - roes and sol-diers, we all shall come home;–
piu f (broader)
Home from the In-dies and home from the O-cean, He-roes and sol-diers; we
piu f
ff rall.
all shall come home.
rall.
ff a tempo
rall e dim.

mf
Years may go by, and the wheel in the ri - ver,
mp
meno f
Wheel as it wheels for us, chil - dren, to day,
poco cresc.
cresc.
Wheel and keep roar - ing and foam - ing for ev - er,
molto cresc.
Long af-ter all of the boys are a - way.
R.H.

Un poco più lento con energia.
cambiando di carrattere
Home from the In - dies and
home from the O - cean, He - roes and sol-diers, we all shall come home;—
piu f (broader)
Home from the In-dies and home from the O-cean, He-roes and sol-diers; we
piu f
ff rall.
all shall come home.
rall.
ff a tempo
rall e dim.

Primo tempo.
R. H.
Ped.
dim.
R.H.
Ped.
pp
Still we shall hear the old mill - wheel in mo - - tion,
pp
Turn - - ing and churn - - ing that ri - - ver to foam,
p

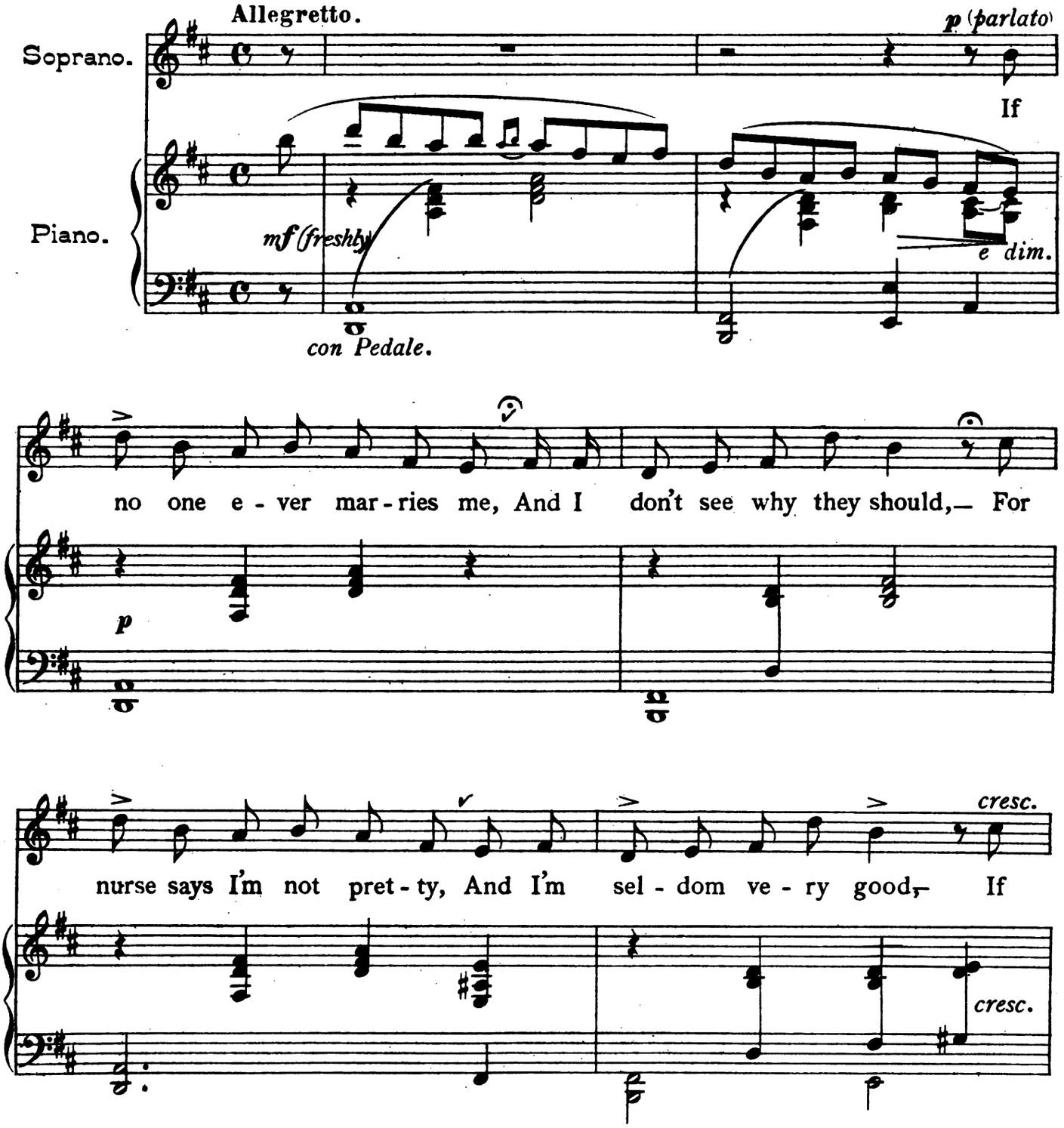


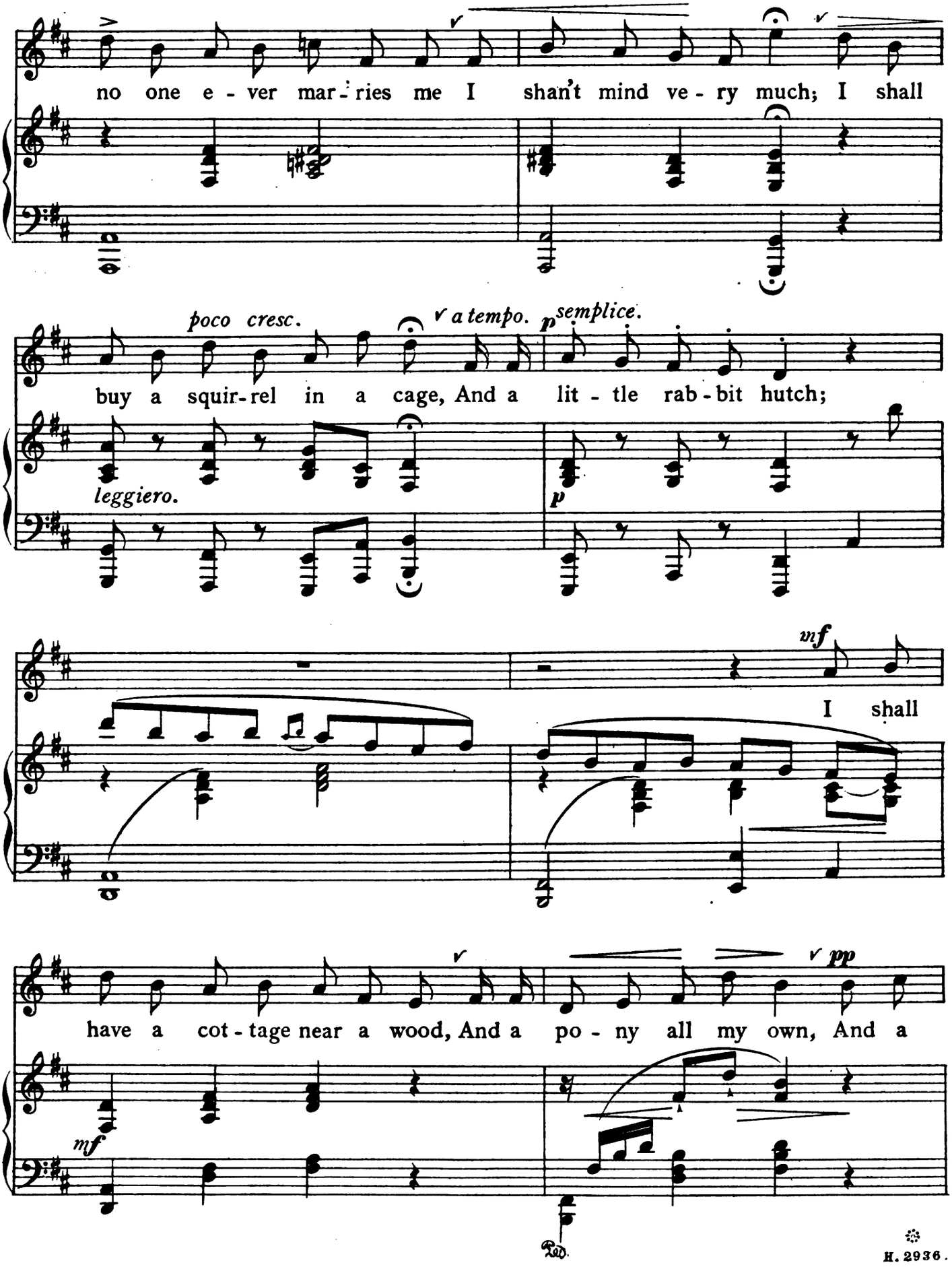
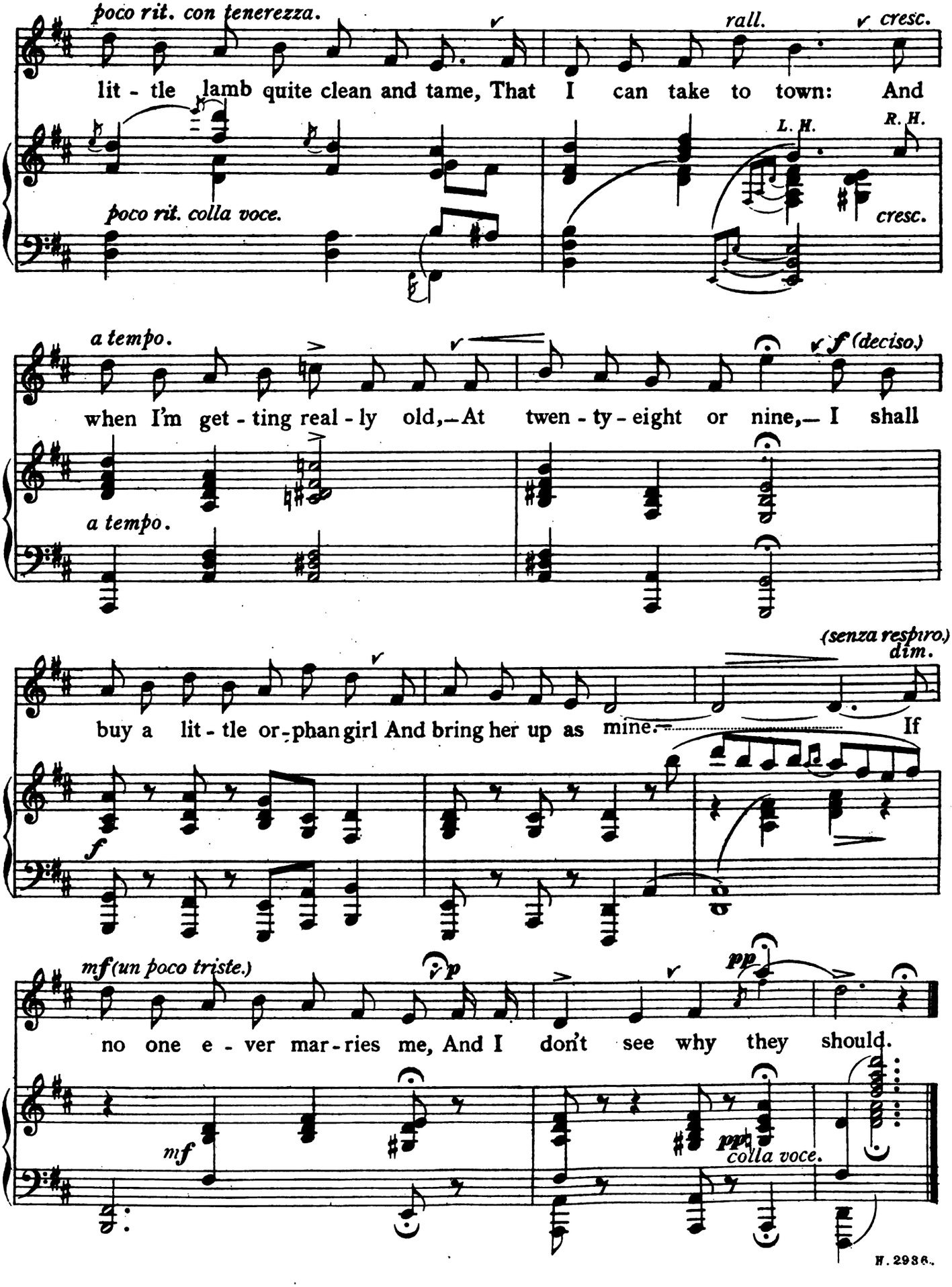
* Not to be played if the following song is sung separately.

IV.

If no one ever marries me.

Words by
LAURENCE ALMA TADEMA*.

Music by
LIZA LEHMANN.

Copyright 1900 by Boosey & Co.

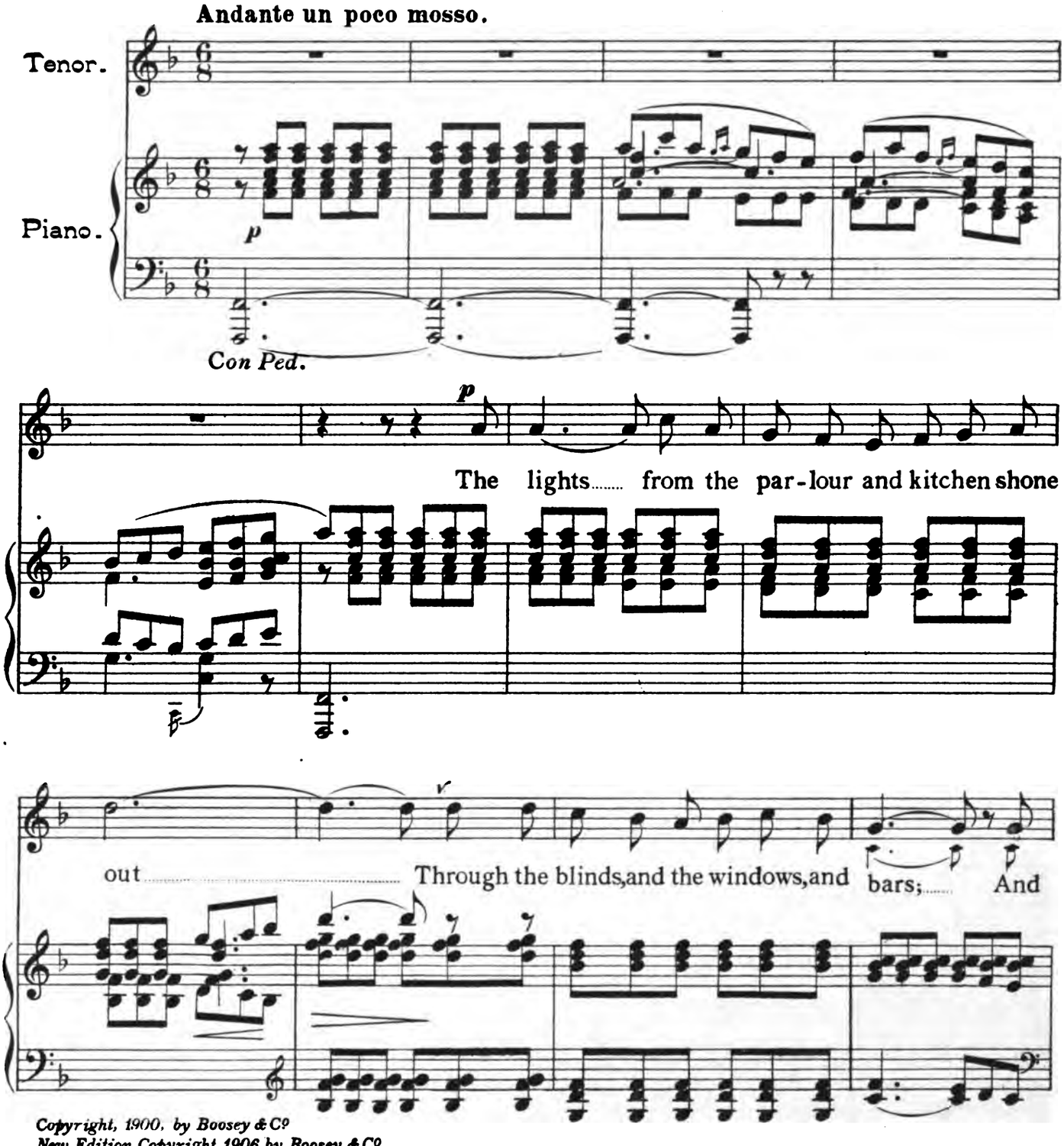
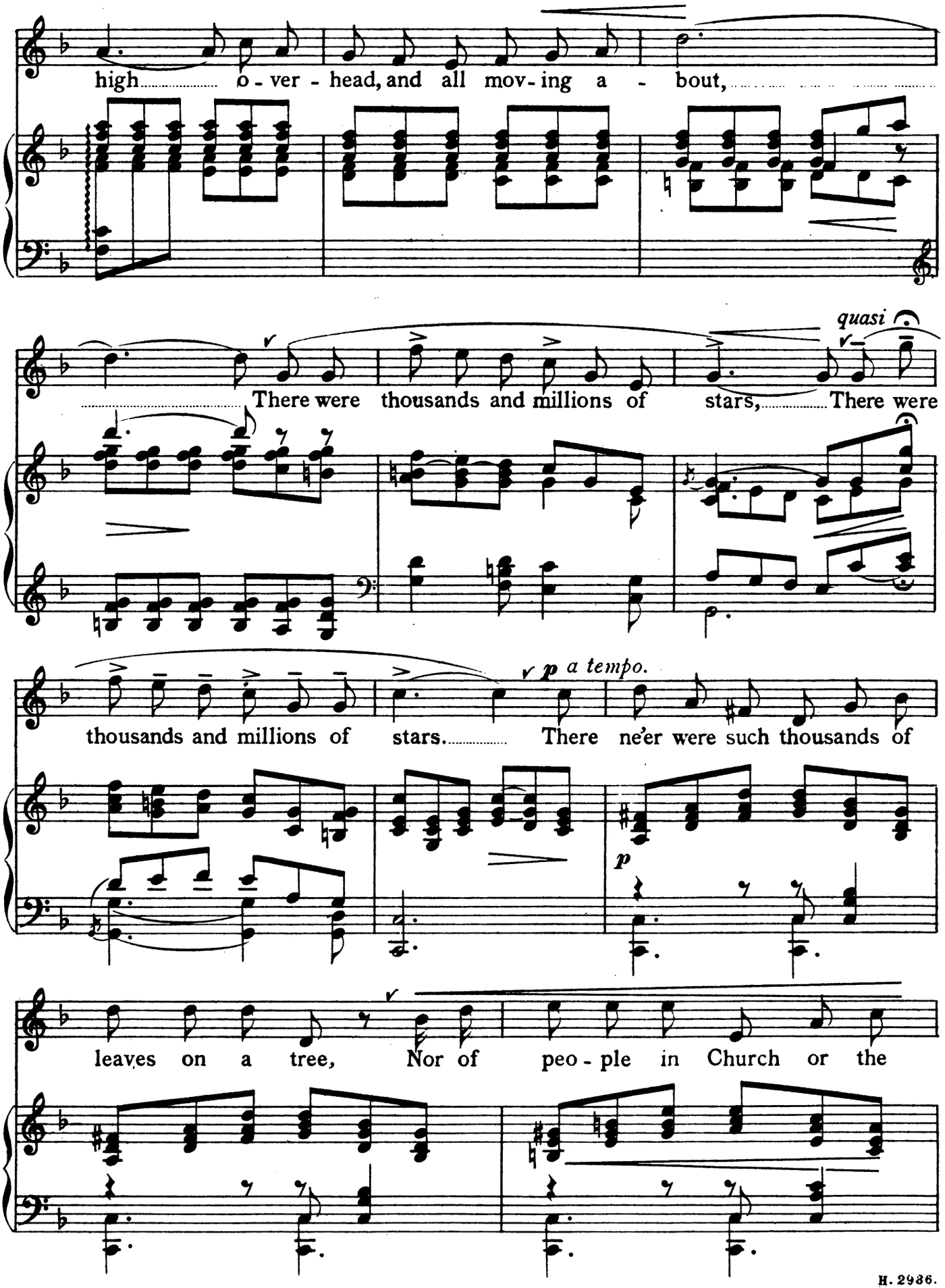
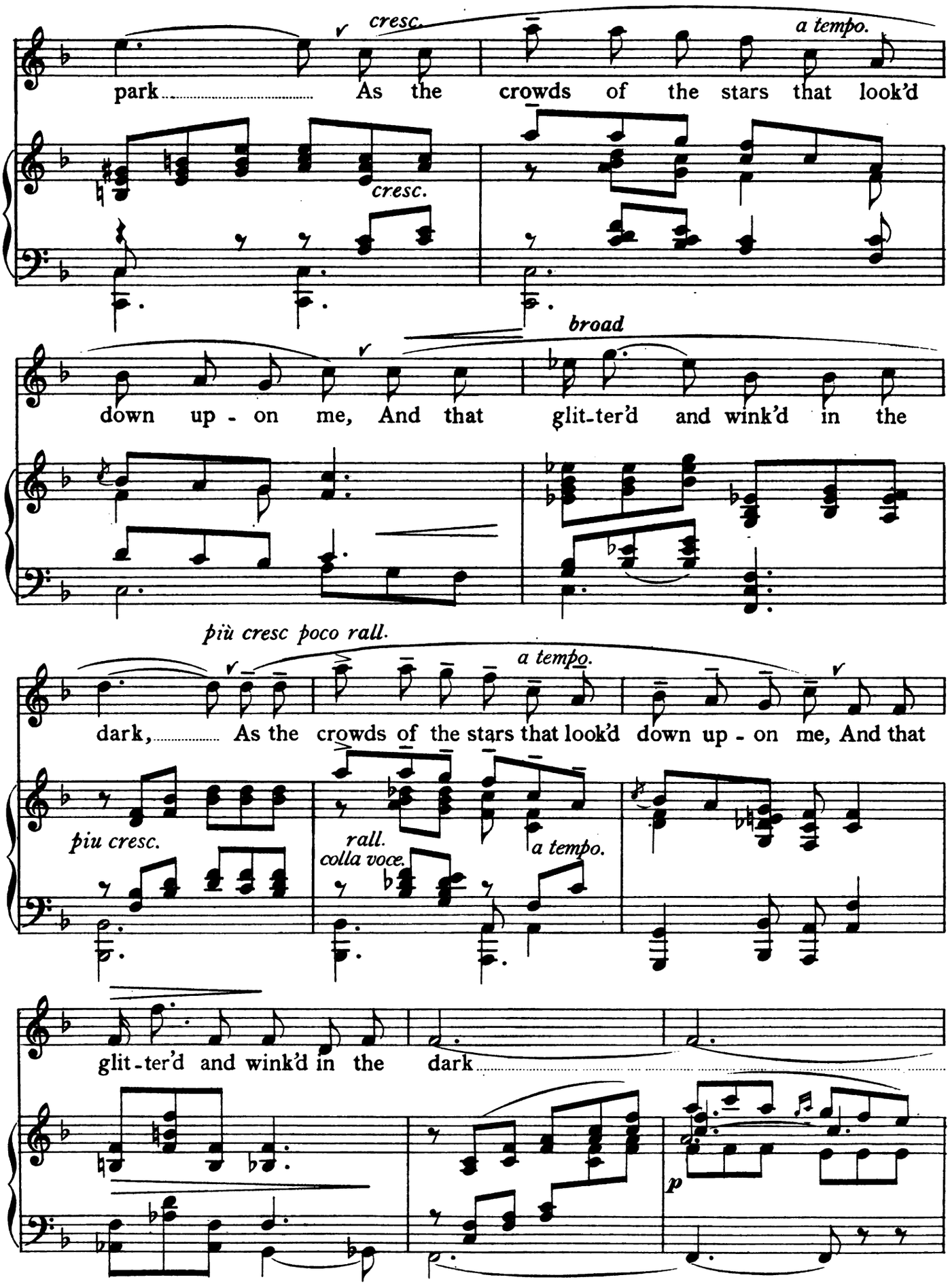
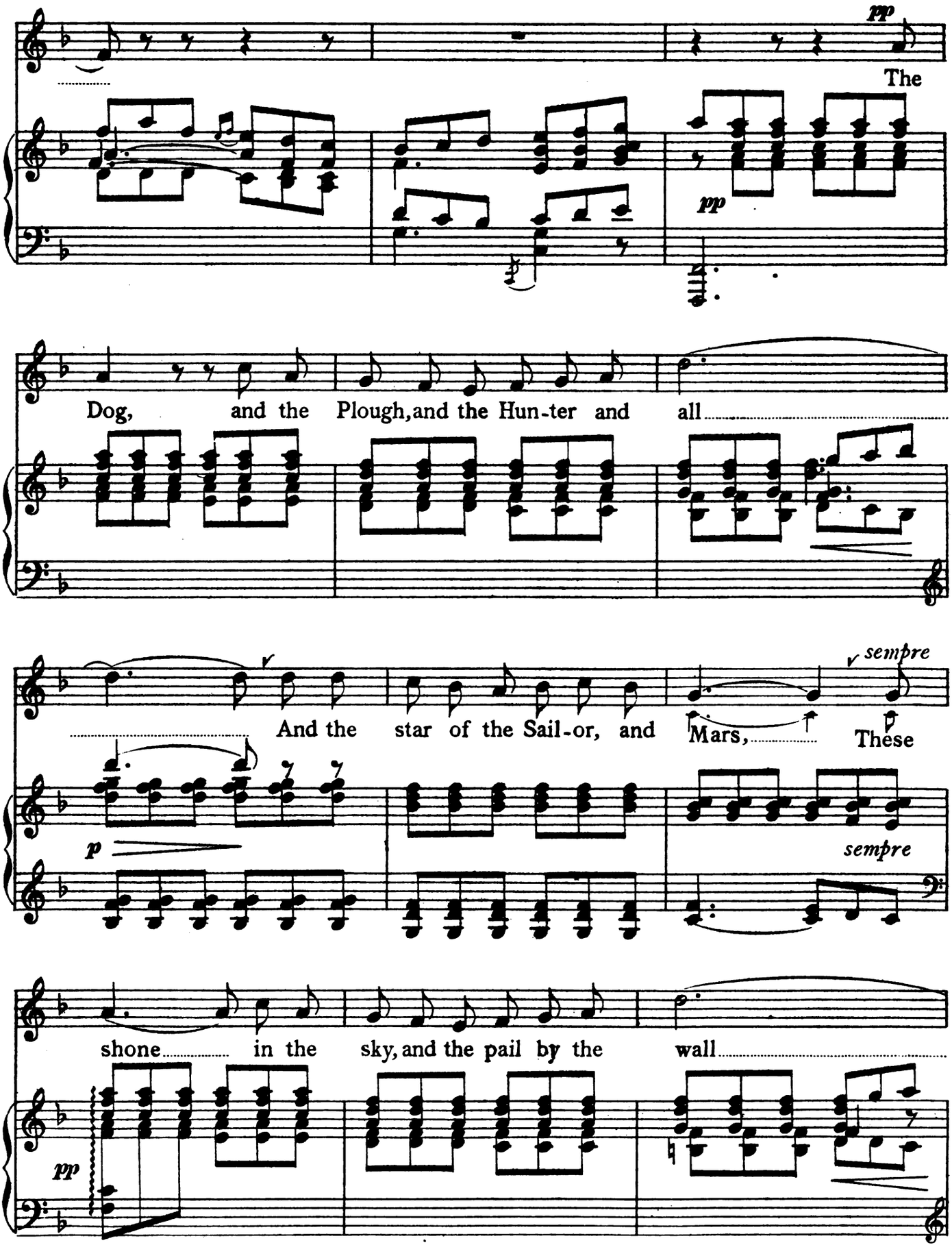
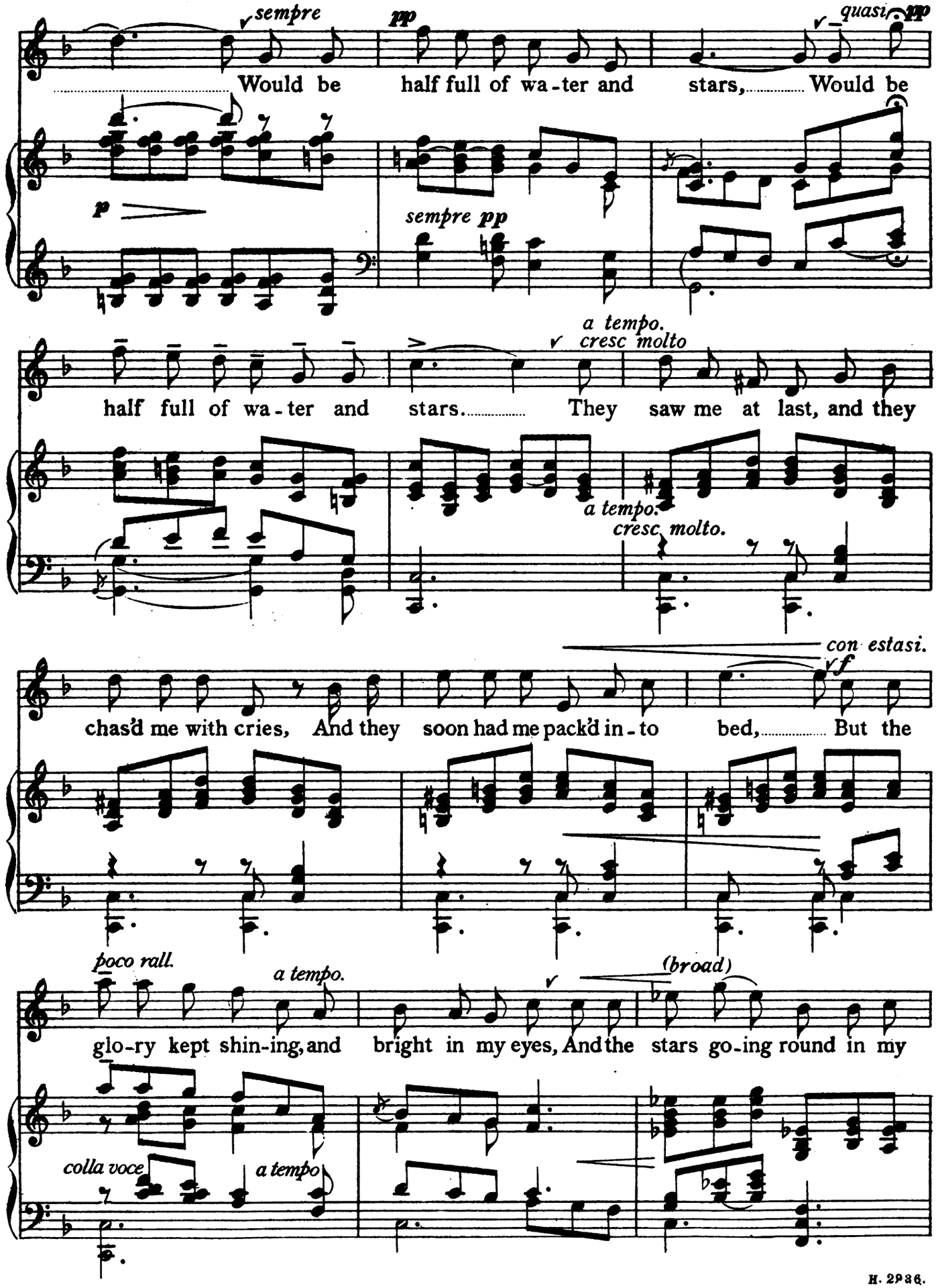
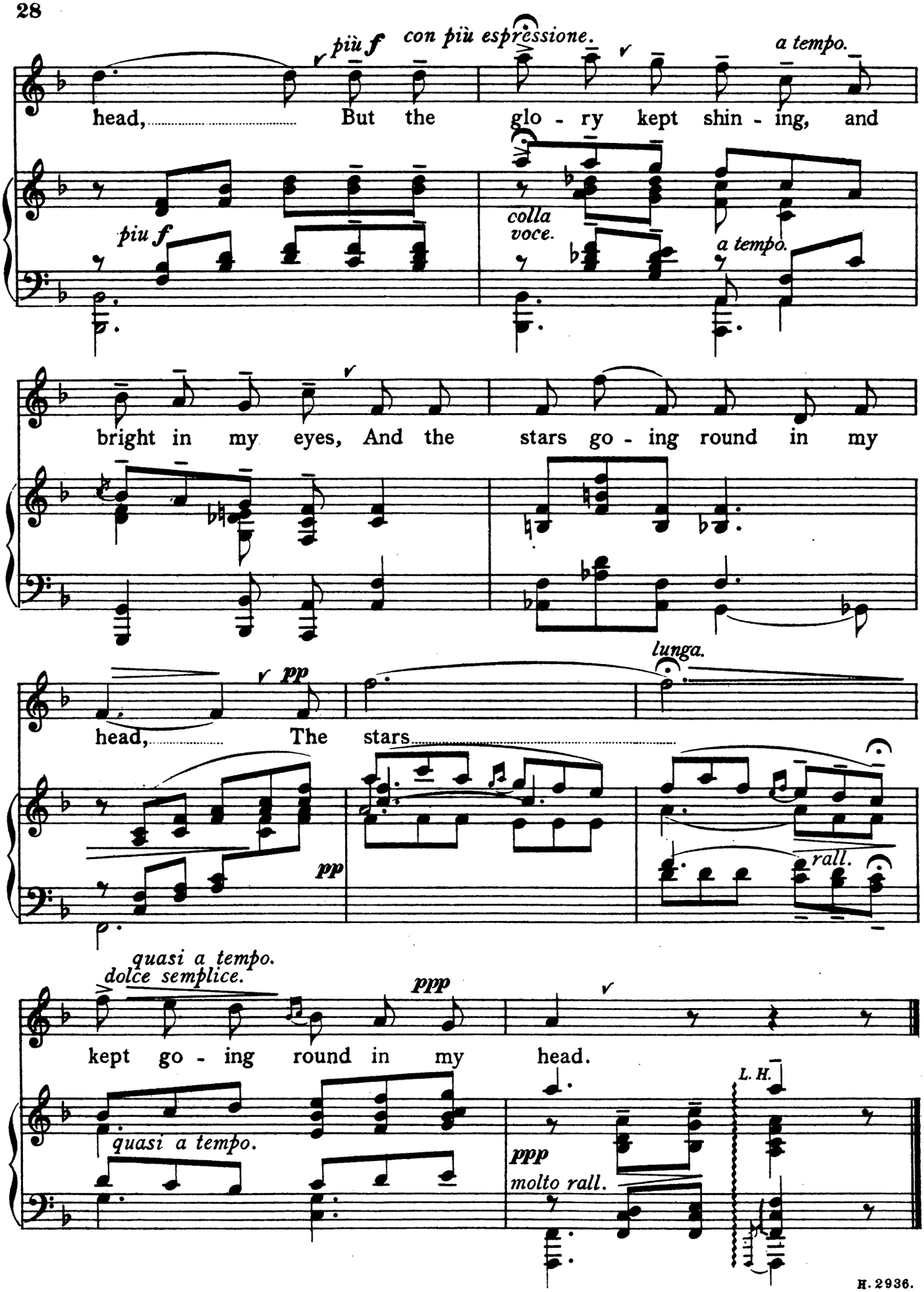
* From "Realms of Unknown Kings," published by Mr Grant Richards.

no one e - ver mar - ries me I shan't mind ve - ry much; I shall
poco cresc.
a tempo.
p semplice.
buy a squir - rel in a cage, And a lit - tle rab - bit hutch;
leggiero.
p
mf
I shall
have a cot - tage near a wood, And a po - ny all my own, And a
mf
pp
Ped.

poco rit. con tenerezza.
rall.
cresc.
lit - tle lamb quite clean and tame, That I can take to town: And
L. H.
R. H.
poco rit. colla voce.
cresc.
a tempo.
f (deciso.)
when I'm get - ting real - ly old,—At twen - ty - eight or nine,— I shall
a tempo.
(senza respiro.)
dim.
buy a lit - tle or - phan girl And bring her up as mine. If
f
mf (un poco triste.)
p
pp
no one e - ver mar - ries me, And I don't see why they should.
mf
pp
colla voce.

V.

Stars.

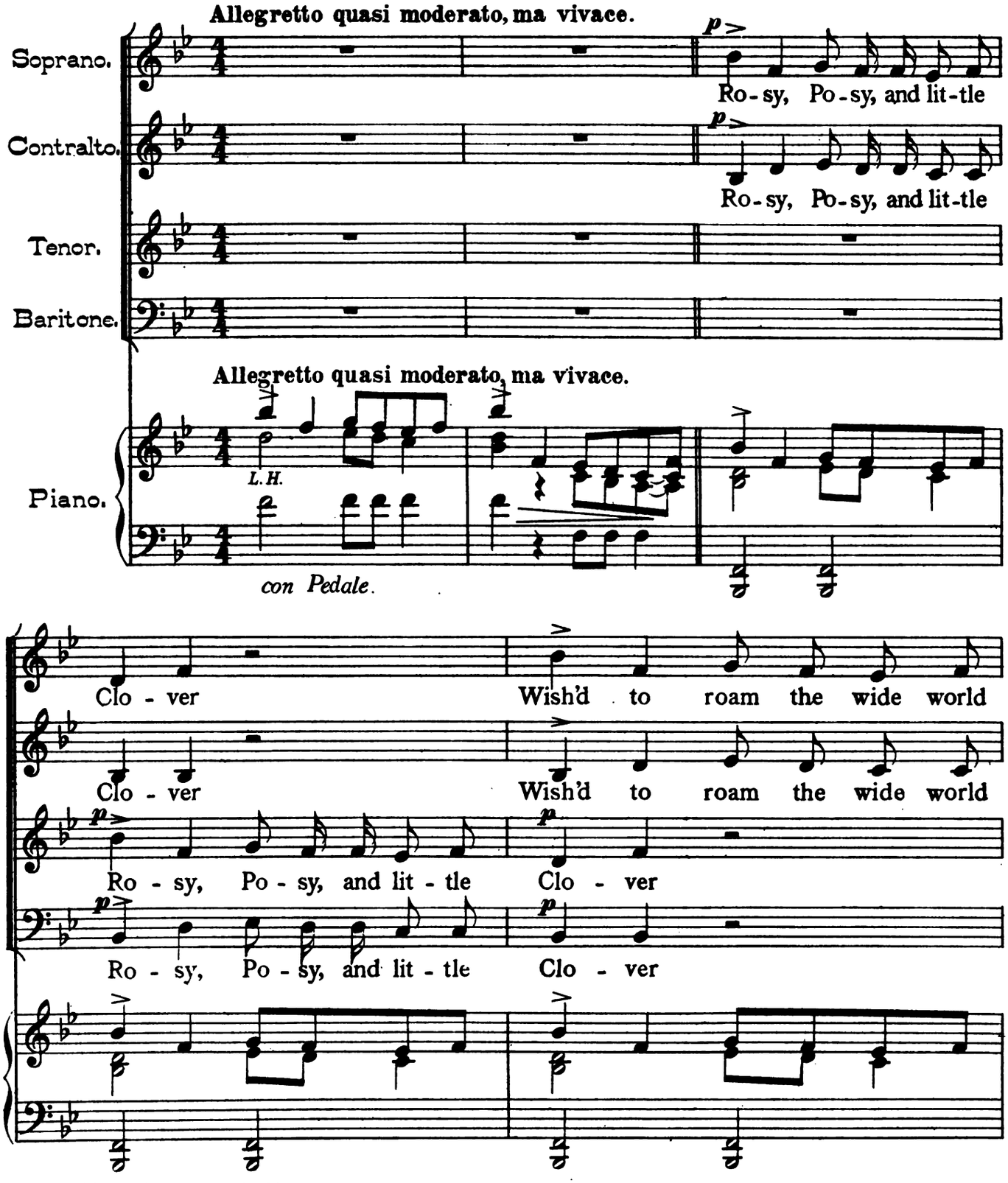
(ESCAPE AT BED-TIME.)

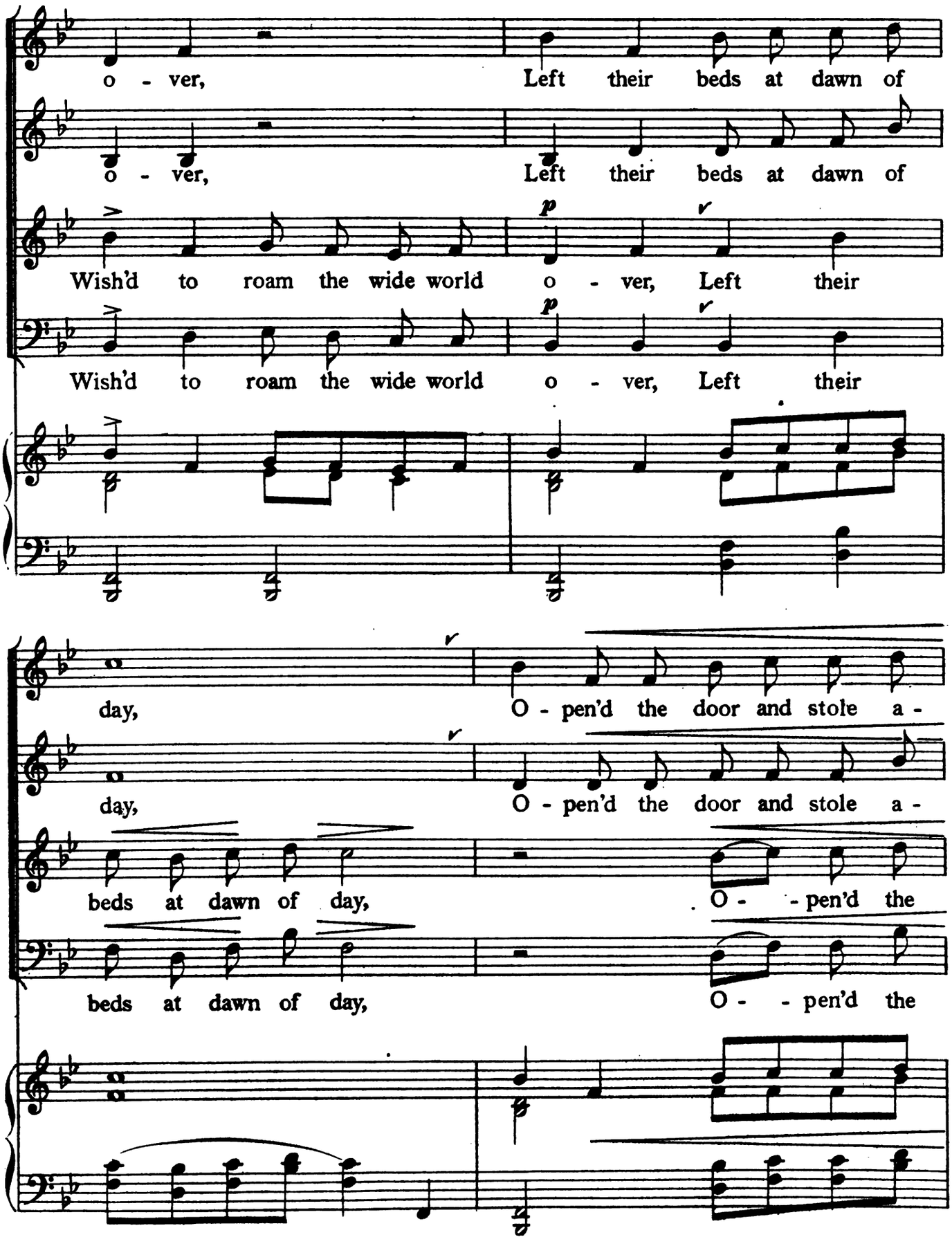
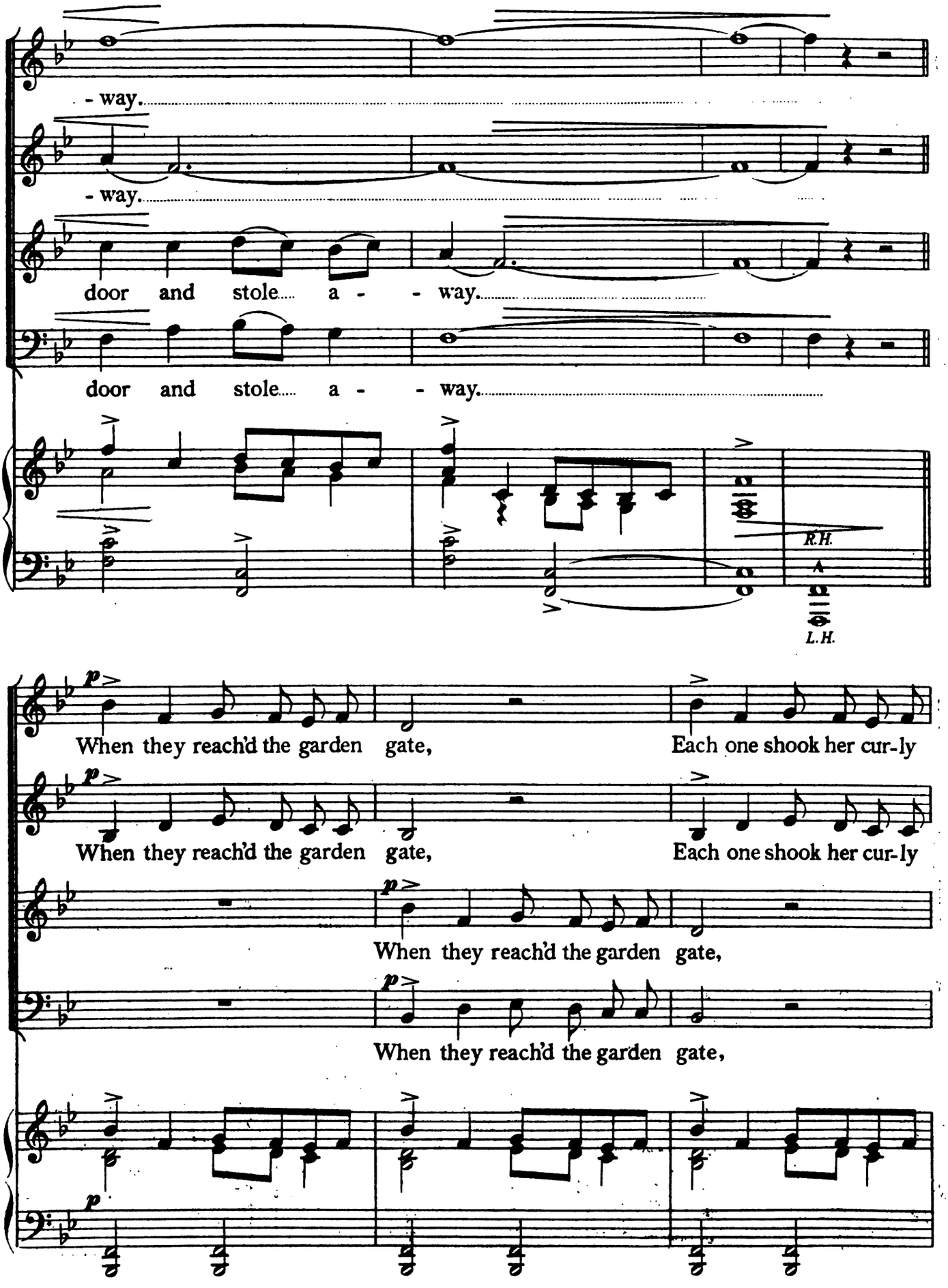
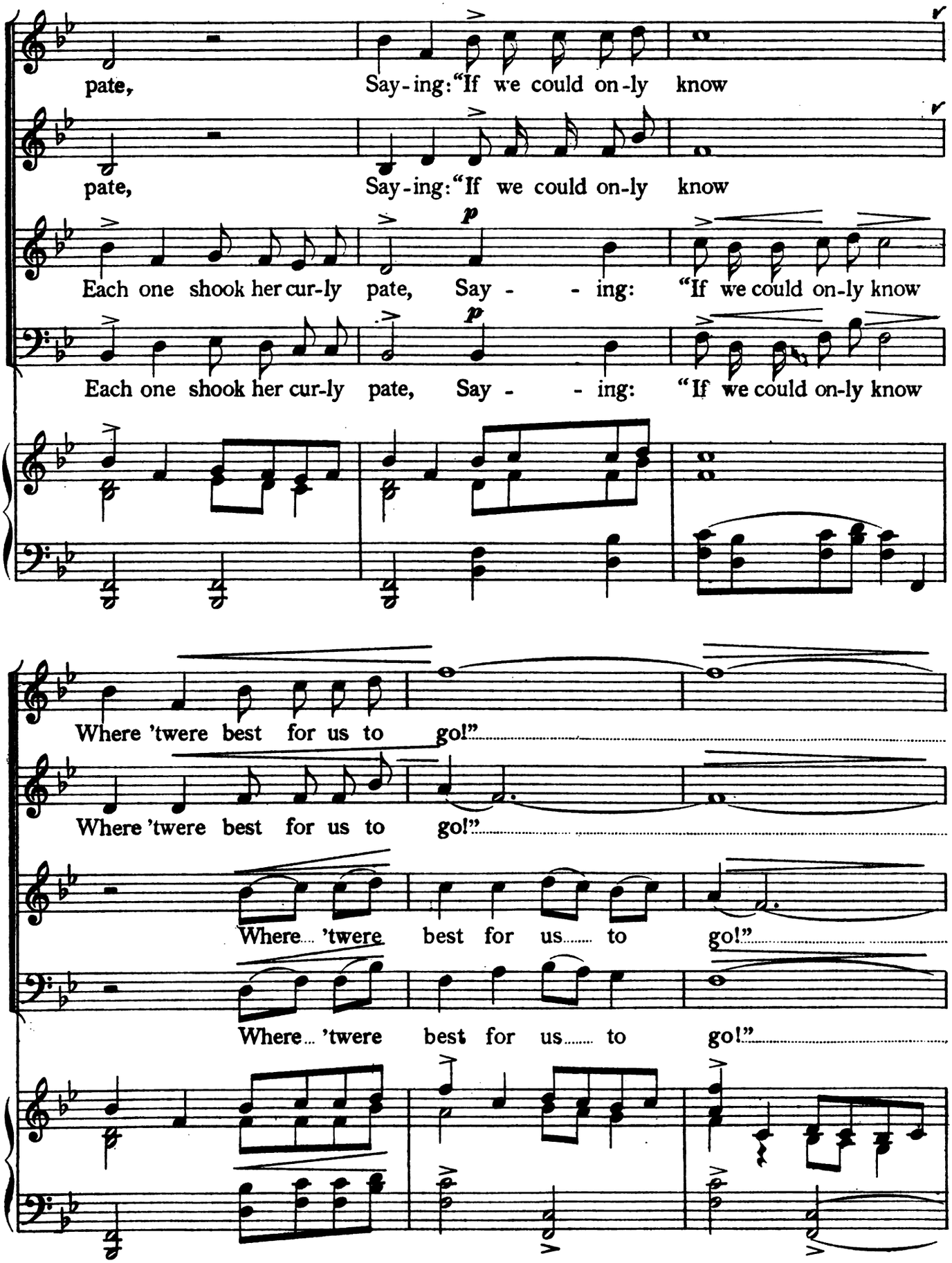
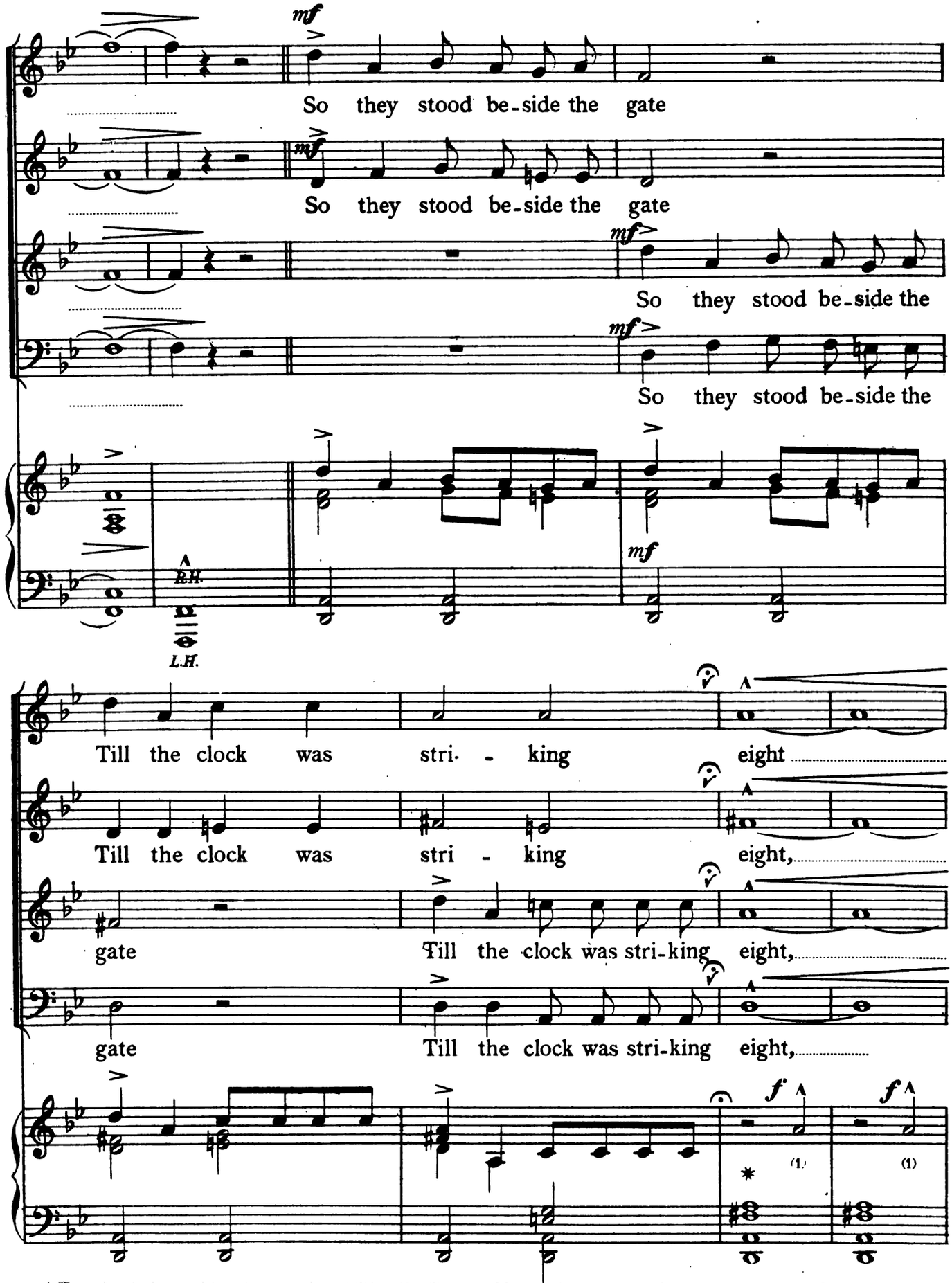
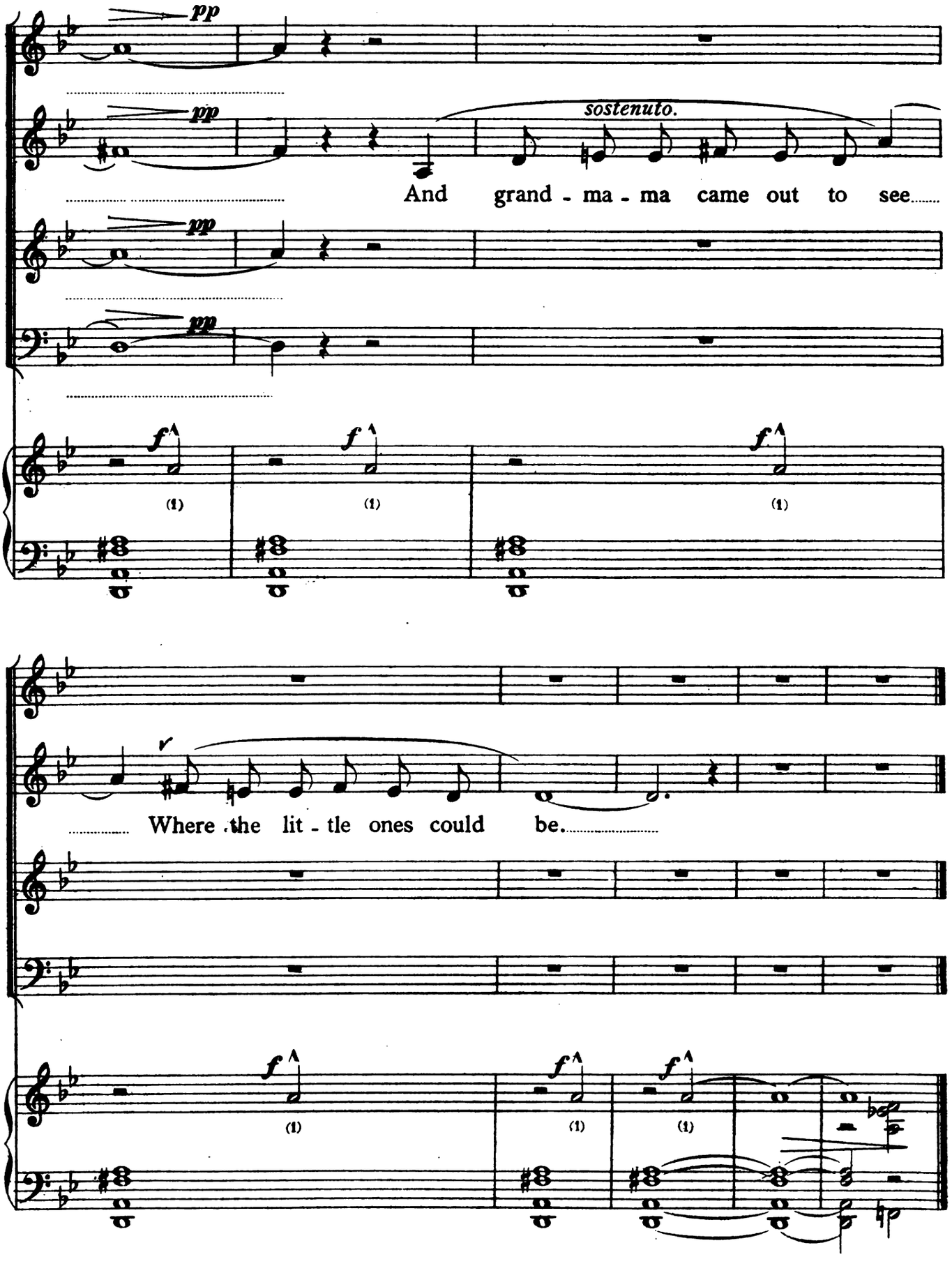
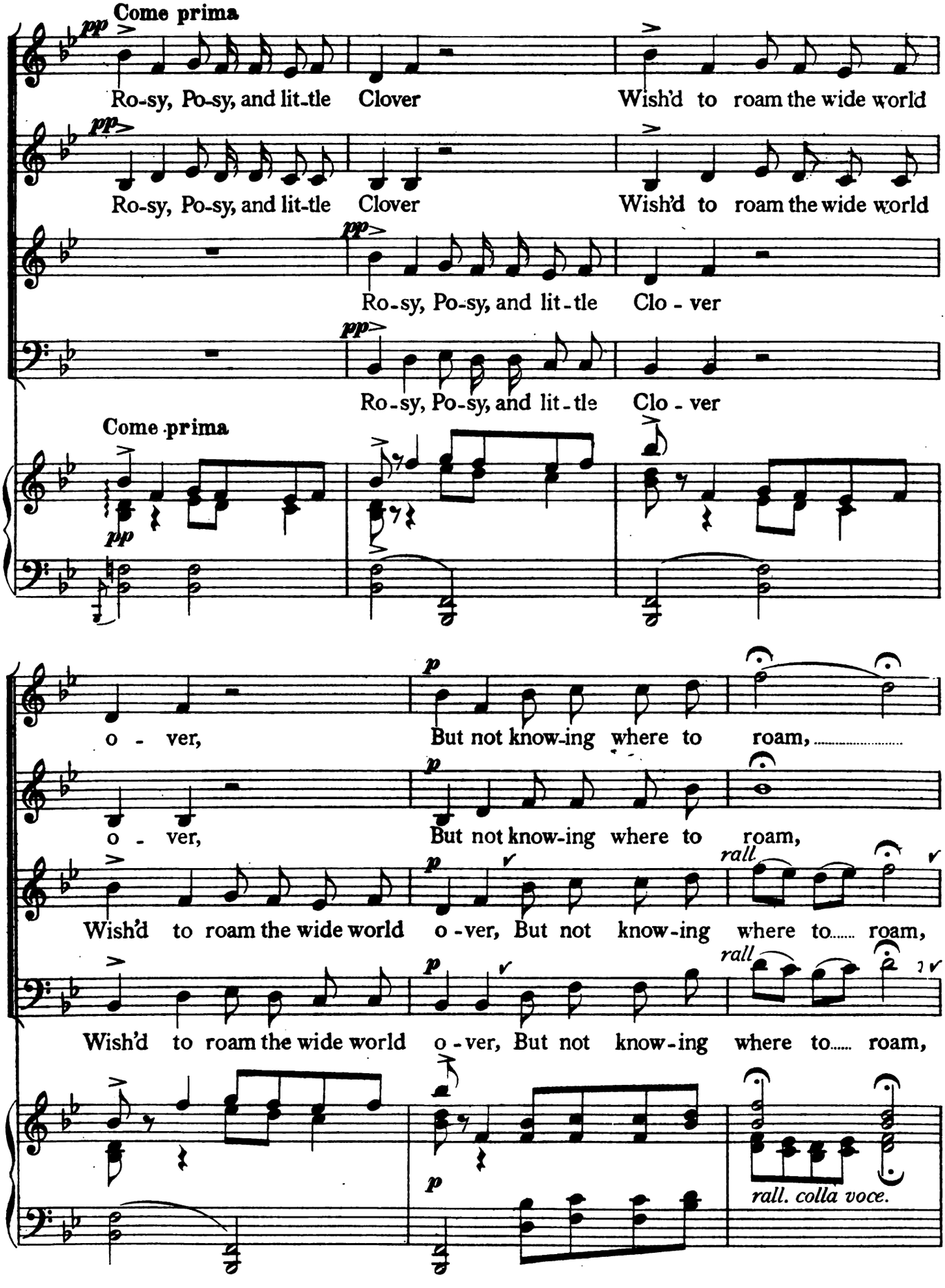
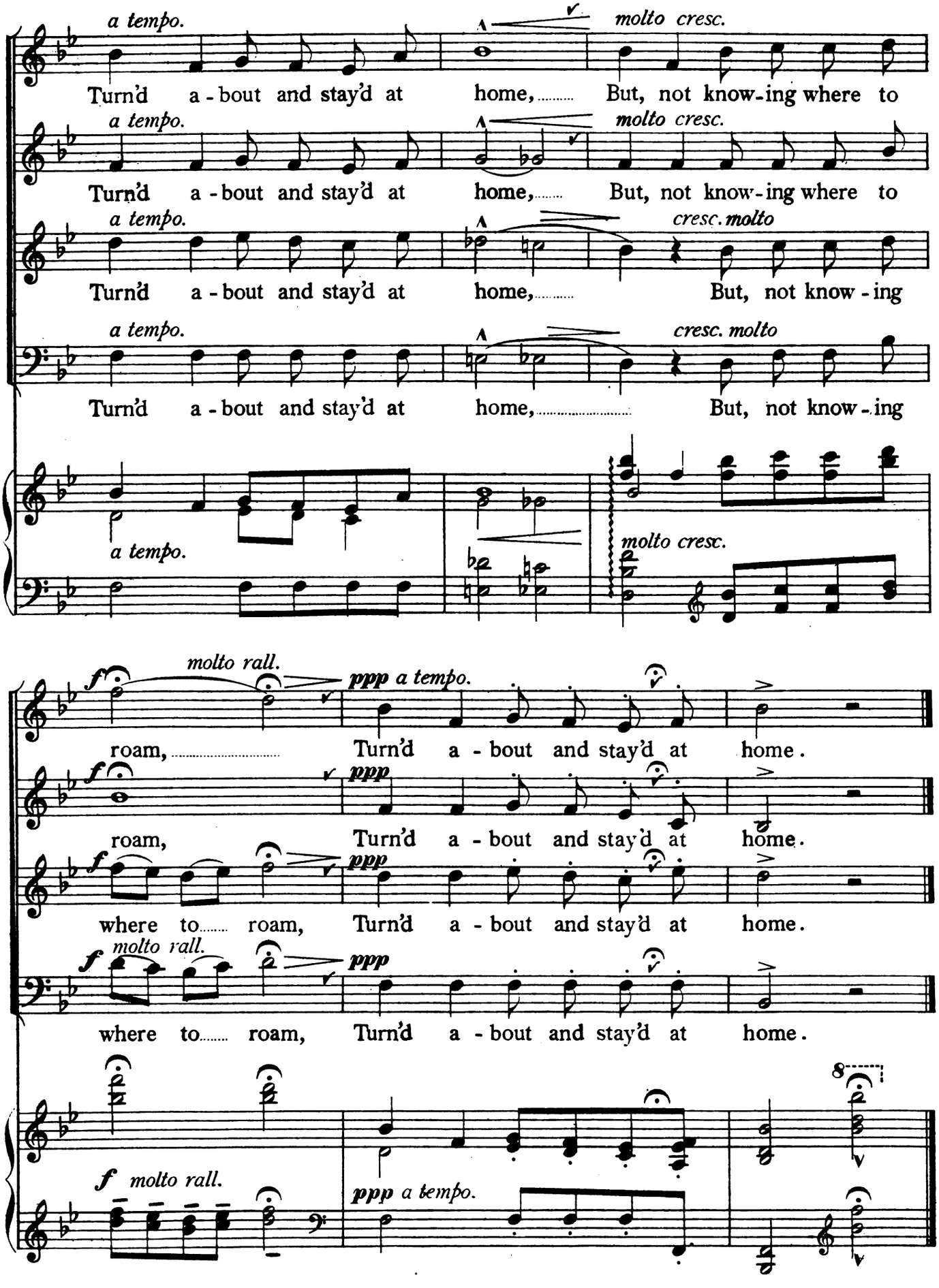
Words by
R. L. STEVENSON*

Music by
LIZA LEHMANN.

Copyright, 1900, by Boosey & Co
New Edition Copyright 1906 by Boosey & Co
From "A Child's Garden of Verses," —by kind permission of Messrs. Longmans, Green. & Co.

high o - ver - head, and all mov - ing a - bout,
quasi
There were thousands and millions of stars, There were
thousands and millions of stars. There ne'er were such thousands of
a tempo.
leaves on a tree, Nor of peo - ple in Church or the

cresc.
a tempo.
park ..... As the crowds of the stars that look'd
cresc.
broad
down up - on me, And that glit-ter'd and wink'd in the
più cresc poco rall.
a tempo.
dark, ... As the crowds of the stars that look'd down up - on me, And that
piu cresc.
rall.
colla voce.
a tempo.
glit-ter'd and wink'd in the dark .....
p

pp
The
pp
Dog, and the Plough, and the Hun-ter and all
sempre
And the star of the Sail-or, and Mars, These
p
sempre
shone in the sky, and the pail by the wall
pp

sempre
pp
quasi pp
Would be half full of wa-ter and stars, Would be
p
sempre pp
a tempo.
cresc molto
half full of wa-ter and stars. They saw me at last, and they
a tempo.
cresc molto.
con estasi.
f
chas'd me with cries, And they soon had me pack'd in-to bed, But the
poco rall.
a tempo.
(broad)
glo-ry kept shin-ing, and bright in my eyes, And the stars go-ing round in my
colla voce
a tempo

più f
con più espressione.
a tempo.
head, But the glo - ry kept shin - ing, and
piu f
colla voce.
a tempo.
bright in my eyes, And the stars go - ing round in my
pp
lunga.
head, The stars
pp
rall.
quasi a tempo.
dolce semplice.
ppp
kept go - ing round in my head.
L. H.
quasi a tempo.
ppp
molto rall.

VI.
Seeing the World.

Words ANON.*

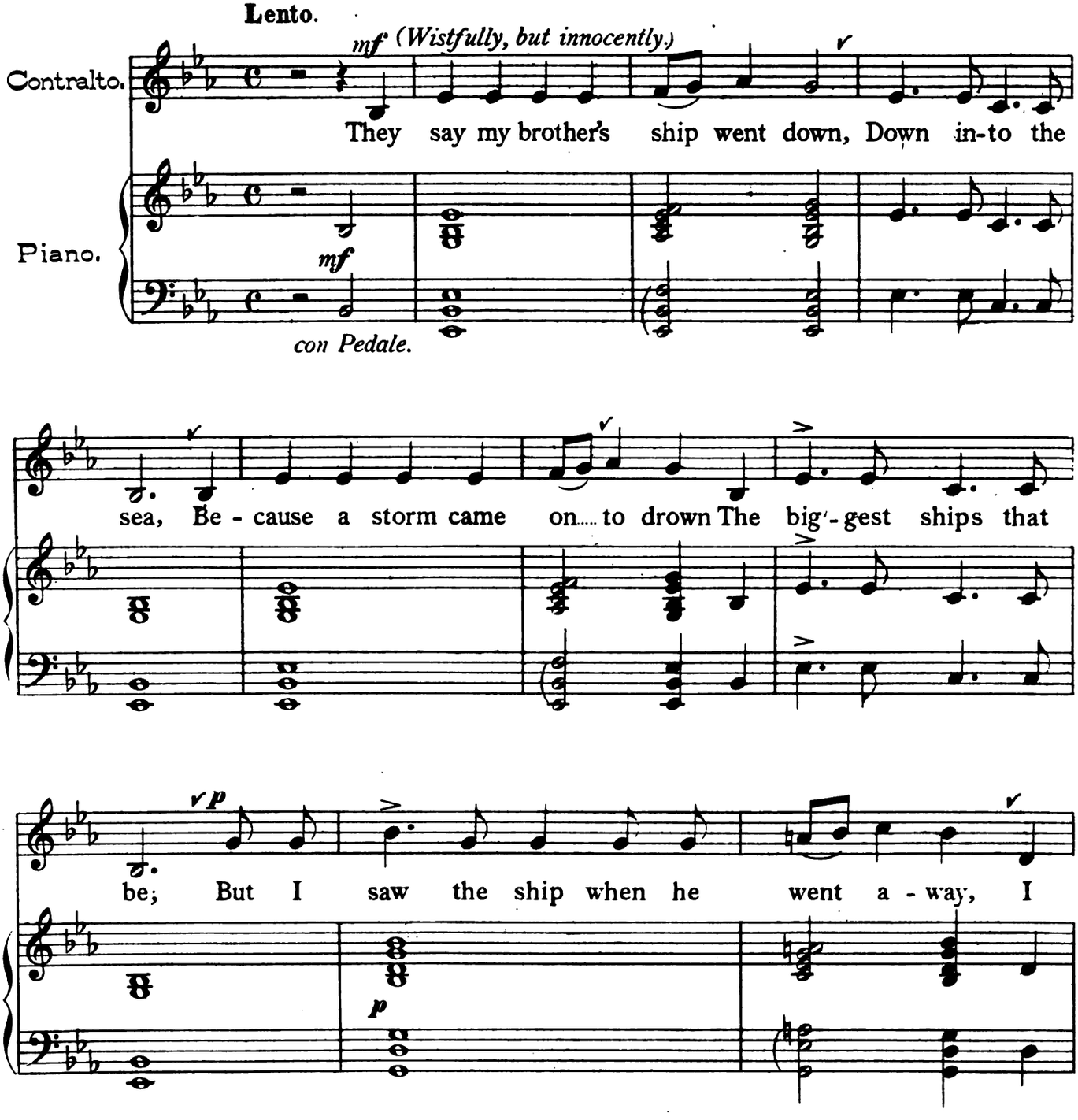
Music by
LIZA LEHMANN.

Copyright 1900 by Boosey & Co

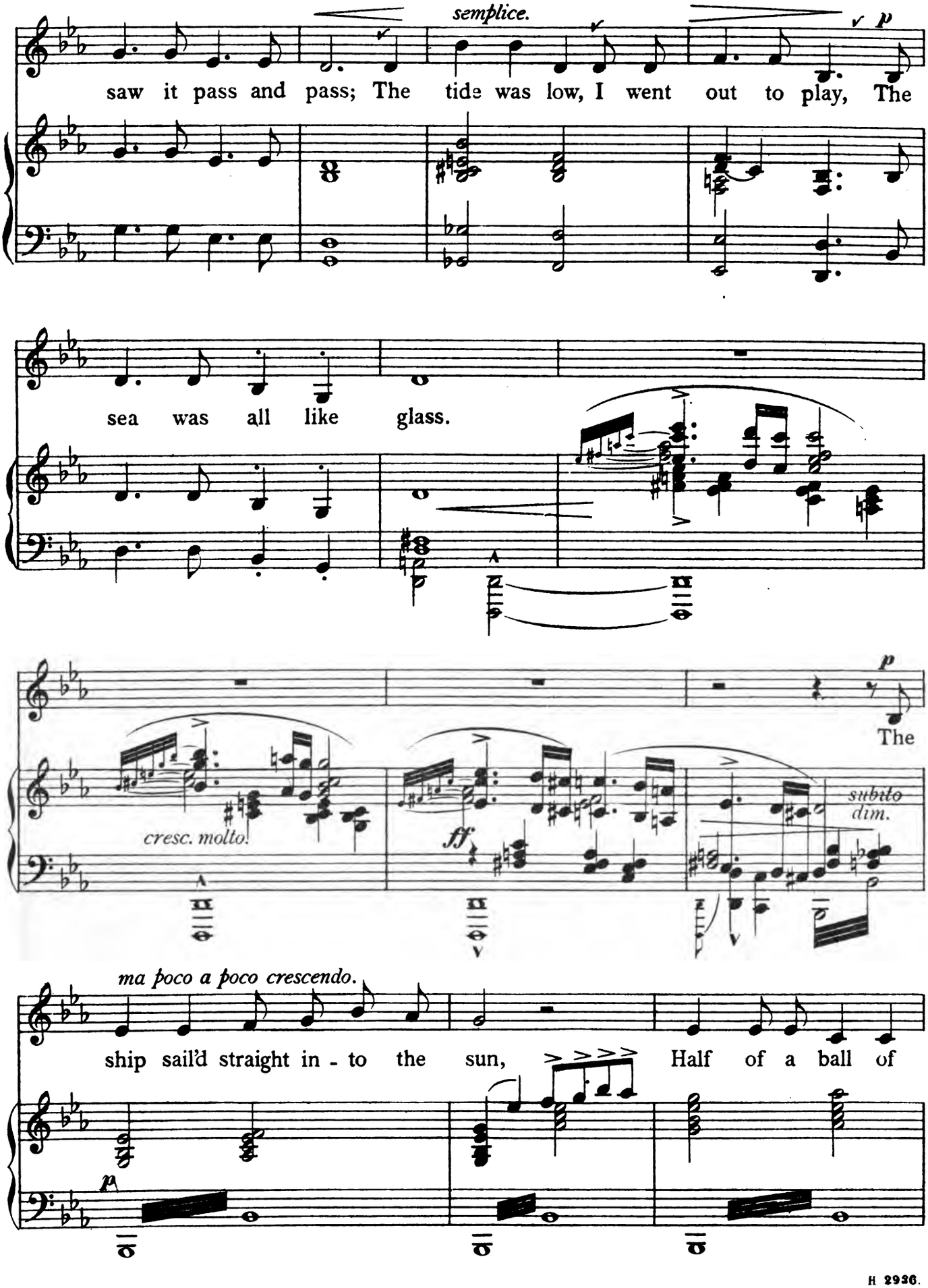
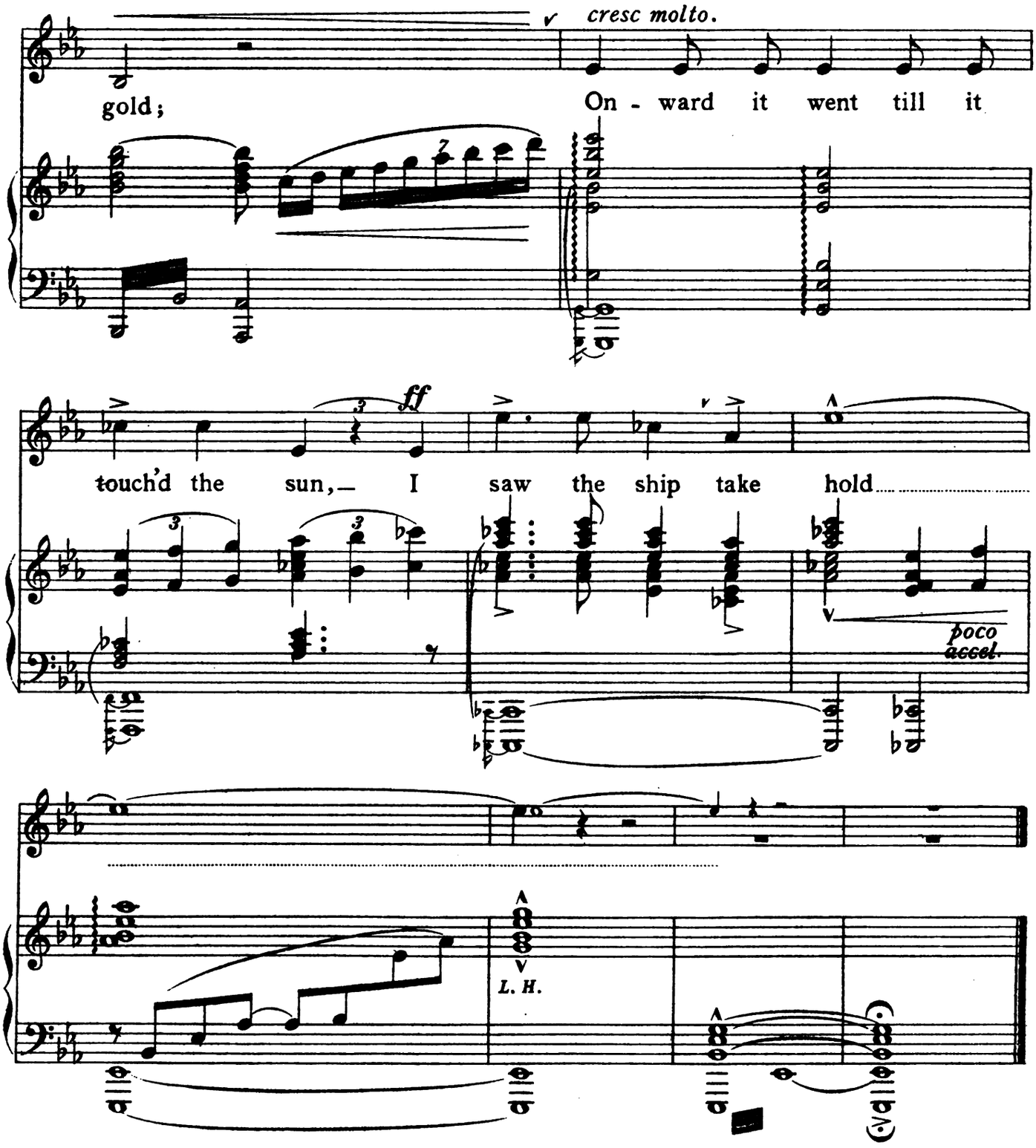
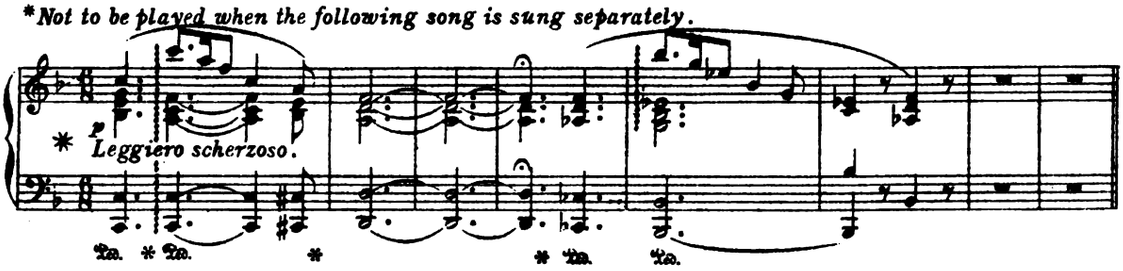
* From "Little Men and Women." Saxon's "Everybody's Series," published by Messrs Russell & Co

o - ver, Left their beds at dawn of
o - ver, Left their beds at dawn of
Wish'd to roam the wide world o - ver, Left their
Wish'd to roam the wide world o - ver, Left their
day, O - pen'd the door and stole a -
day, O - pen'd the door and stole a -
beds at dawn of day, O - - pen'd the
beds at dawn of day, O - - pen'd the

- way.
- way.
door and stole.... a - - way.
door and stole.... a - - way.
R.H.
L.H.
When they reach'd the garden gate, Each one shook her cur-ly
When they reach'd the garden gate, Each one shook her cur-ly
When they reach'd the garden gate,
When they reach'd the garden gate,

pate, Say-ing: "If we could on-ly know
pate, Say-ing: "If we could on-ly know
Each one shook her cur-ly pate, Say - - ing: "If we could on-ly know
Each one shook her cur-ly pate, Say - - ing: "If we could on-ly know
Where 'twere best for us to go!"
Where 'twere best for us to go!"
Where... 'twere best for us..... to go!"
Where... 'twere best for us..... to go!"

*) *Here the striking of the clock can be additionally illustrated by touching a small bell eight times as indicated at The bell should harmonize with A.*

pp
pp
sostenuto.
And grand - ma - ma came out to see.....
pp
pp
f
f
f
(1)
(1)
(1)
Where the lit - tle ones could be.....
f
f
f
(1)
(1)
(1)

Come prima
pp
Ro-sy, Po-sy, and lit-tle Clover
Wish'd to roam the wide world
Ro-sy, Po-sy, and lit-tle Clover
Wish'd to roam the wide world
Ro-sy, Po-sy, and lit-tle Clo - ver
Ro-sy, Po-sy, and lit-tle Clo - ver
Come prima
pp
o - ver,
But not know-ing where to roam,
o - ver,
But not know-ing where to roam,
Wish'd to roam the wide world o-ver, But not know-ing where to roam,
rall
Wish'd to roam the wide world o-ver, But not know-ing where to roam,
rall
rall. colla voce.

a tempo.
molto cresc.
Turn'd a - bout and stay'd at home, But, not know-ing where to
a tempo.
molto cresc.
Turn'd a - bout and stay'd at home, But, not know-ing where to
a tempo.
cresc. molto
Turn'd a - bout and stay'd at home, But, not know - ing
a tempo.
cresc. molto
Turn'd a - bout and stay'd at home, But, not know - ing
a tempo.
molto cresc.
molto rall.
ppp a tempo.
roam, Turn'd a - bout and stay'd at home.
ppp
roam, Turn'd a - bout and stay'd at home.
ppp
where to roam, Turn'd a - bout and stay'd at home.
molto rall.
ppp
where to roam, Turn'd a - bout and stay'd at home.
8
molto rall.
ppp a tempo.

VII.

The Ship that sailed into the Sun.

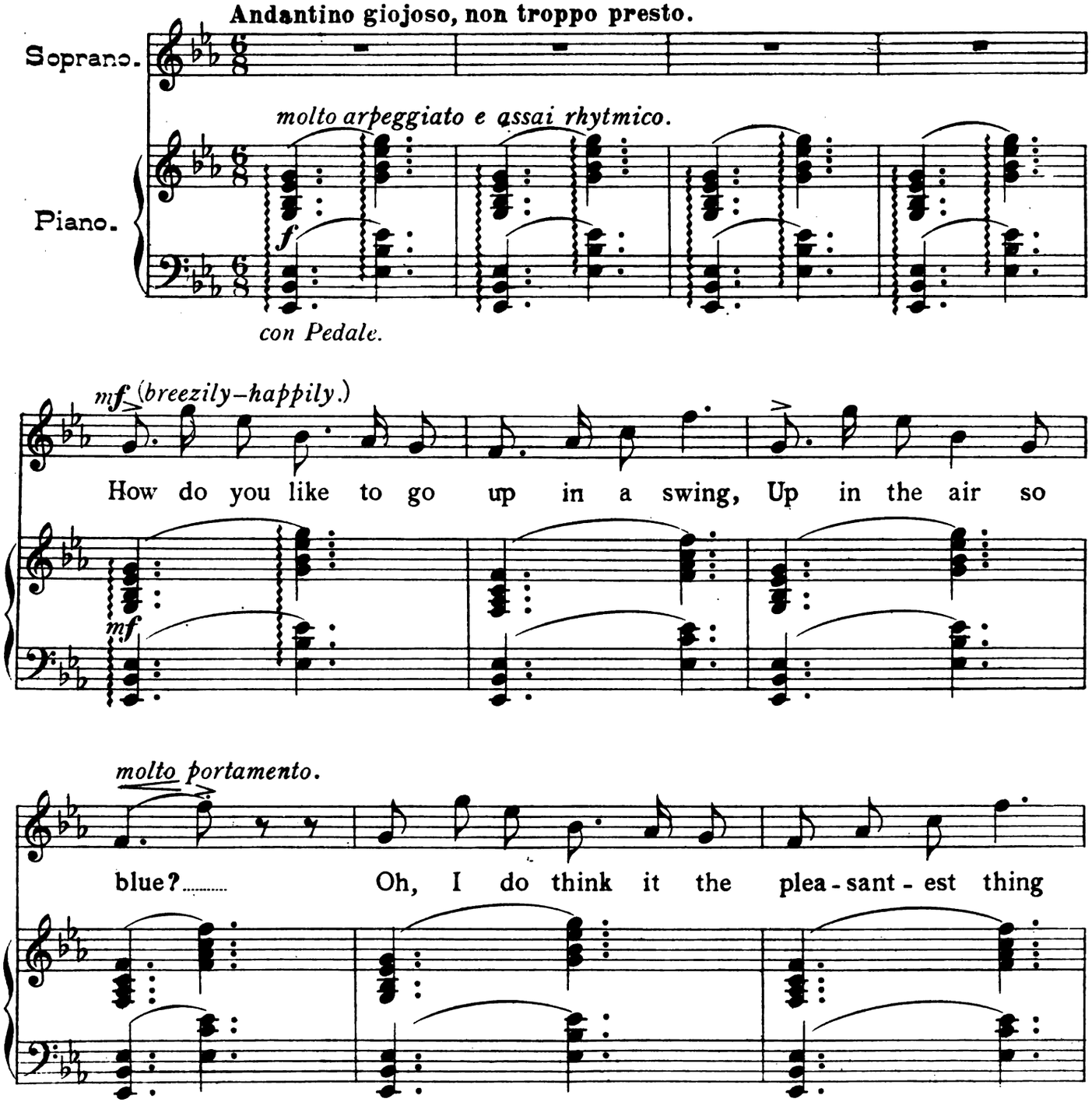
Words by
W. B. RANDS.*

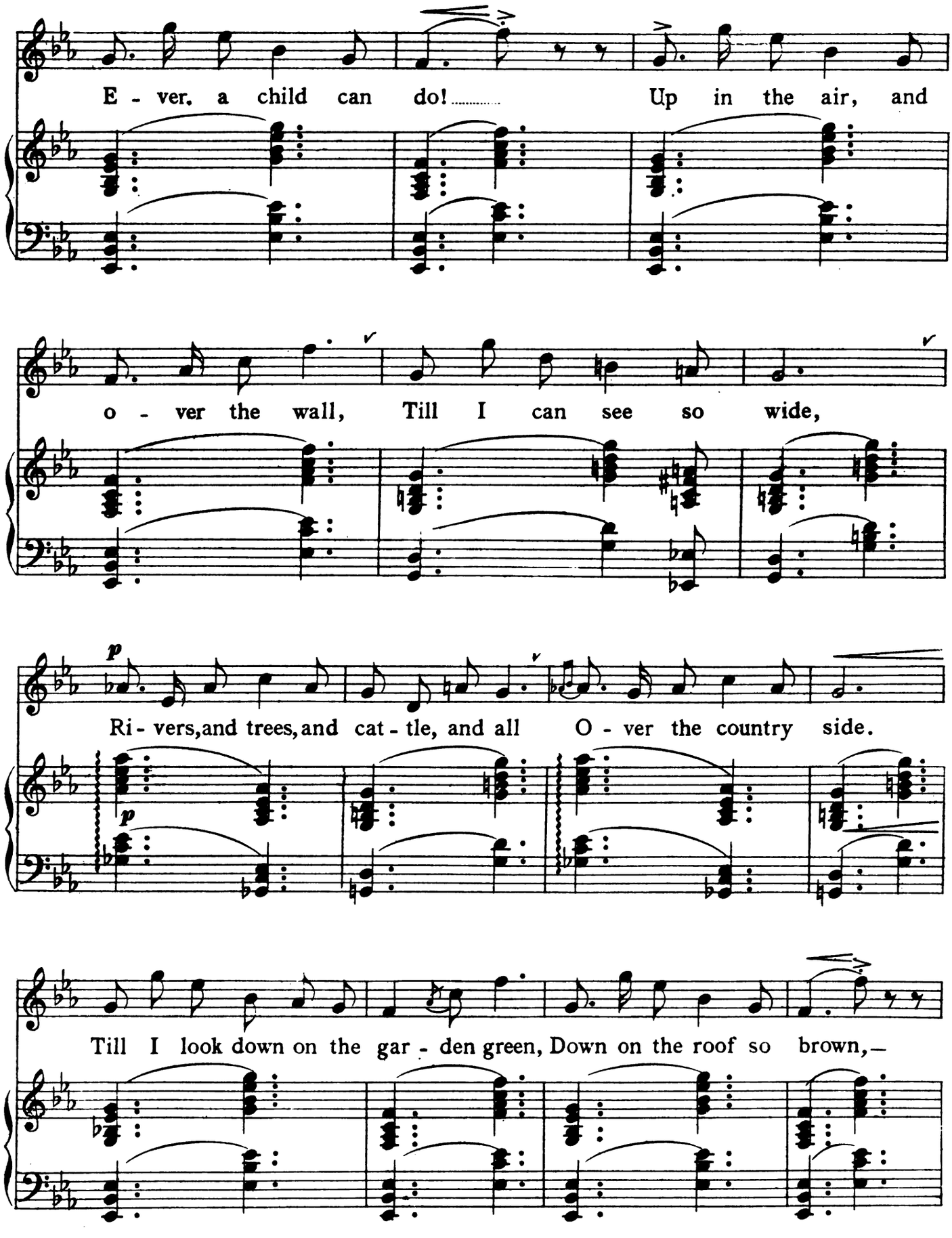
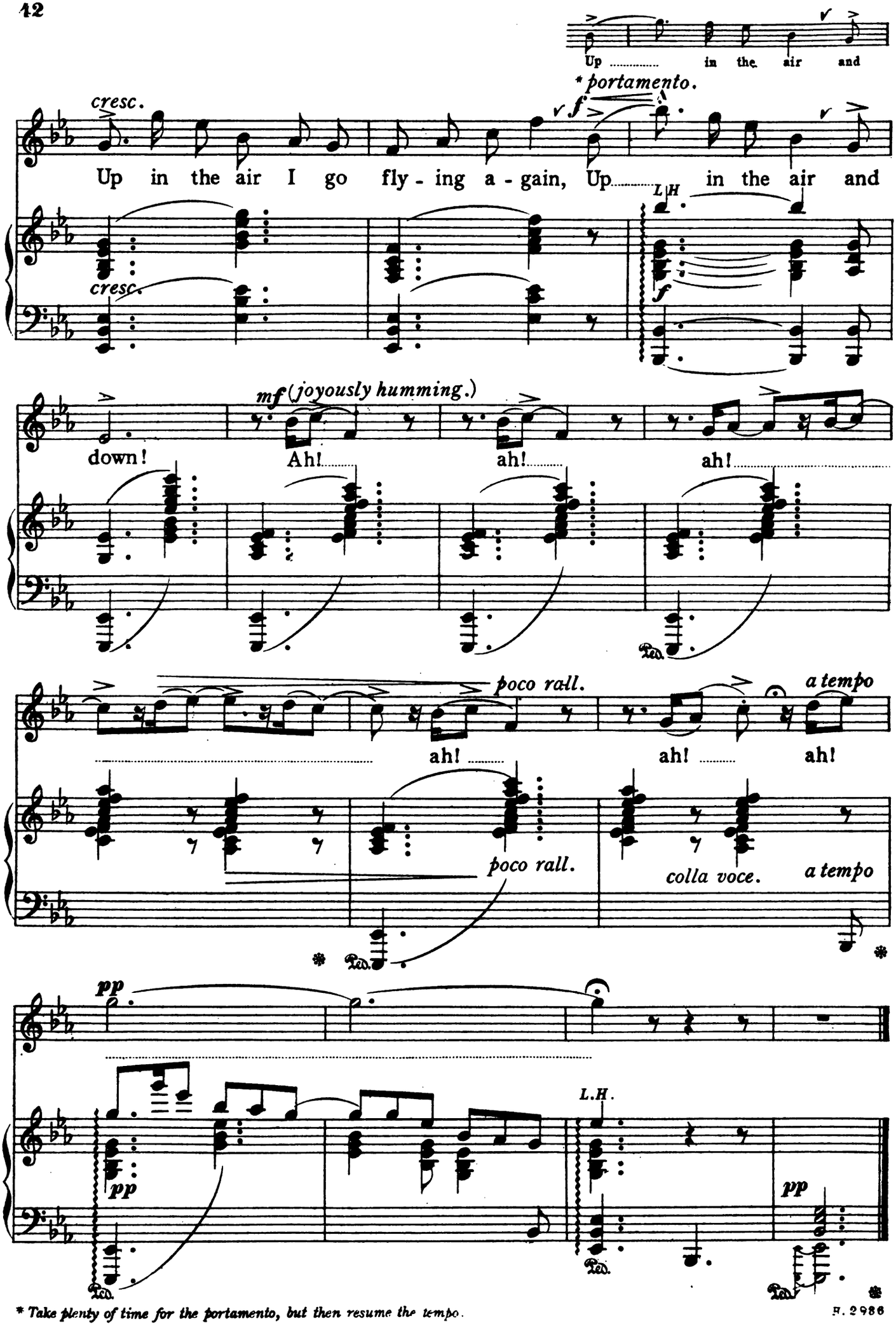
Music by
LIZA LEHMANN.

Copyright 1900 by Boosey & Co

* *From "Lilliput Lyrics." By kind permission of Mr. John Lane.*

semplice.
p
saw it pass and pass; The tide was low, I went out to play, The
sea was all like glass.
p
The
cresc. molto!
ff
subito
dim.
ma poco a poco crescendo.
ship sail'd straight in - to the sun,
Half of a ball of
p

*Not to be played when the following song is sung separately.

VIII.

The Swing.

Words by
R. L. STEVENSON*

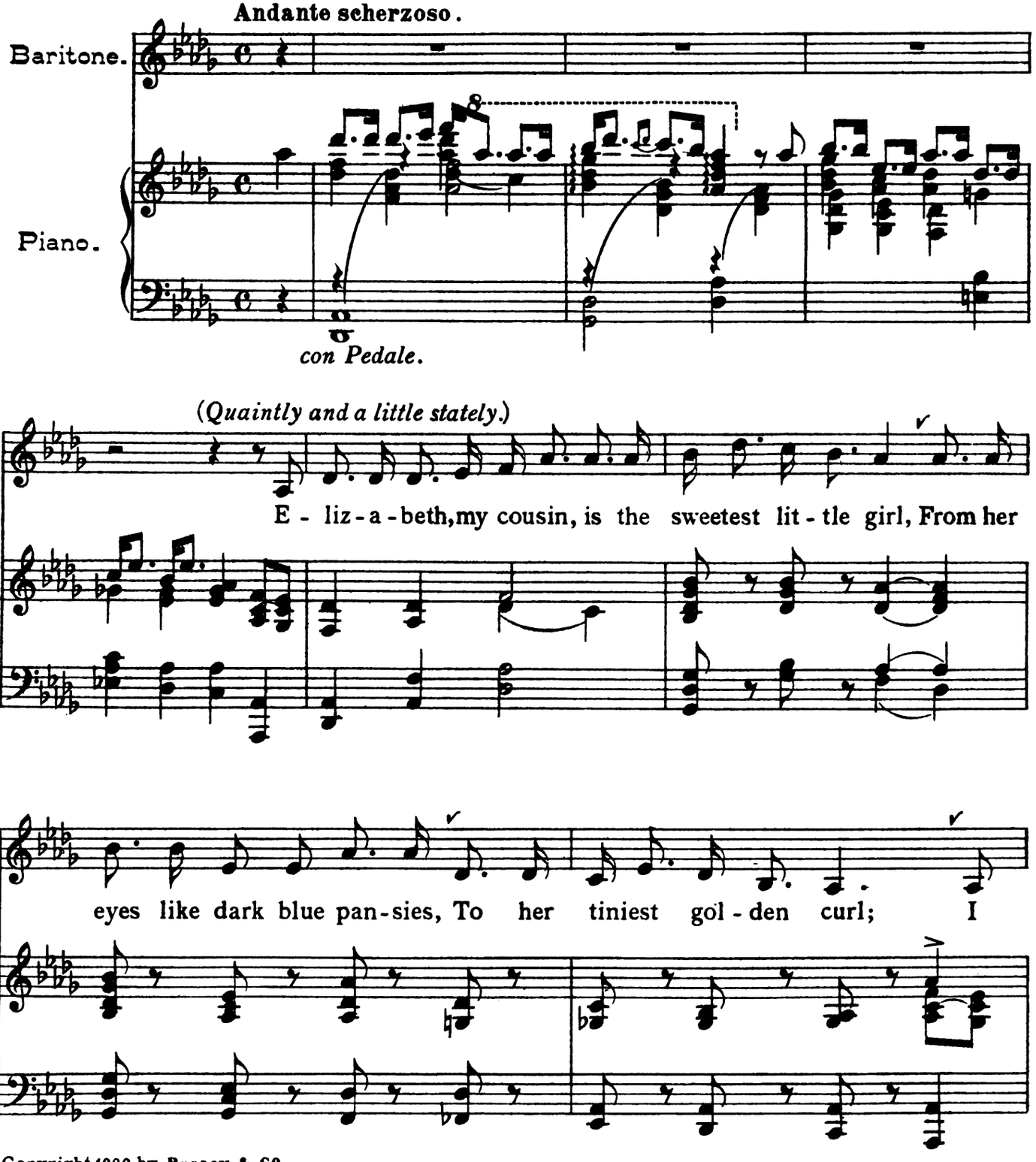
Music by
LIZA LEHMANN.

Copyright 1900 by Boosey & Co.

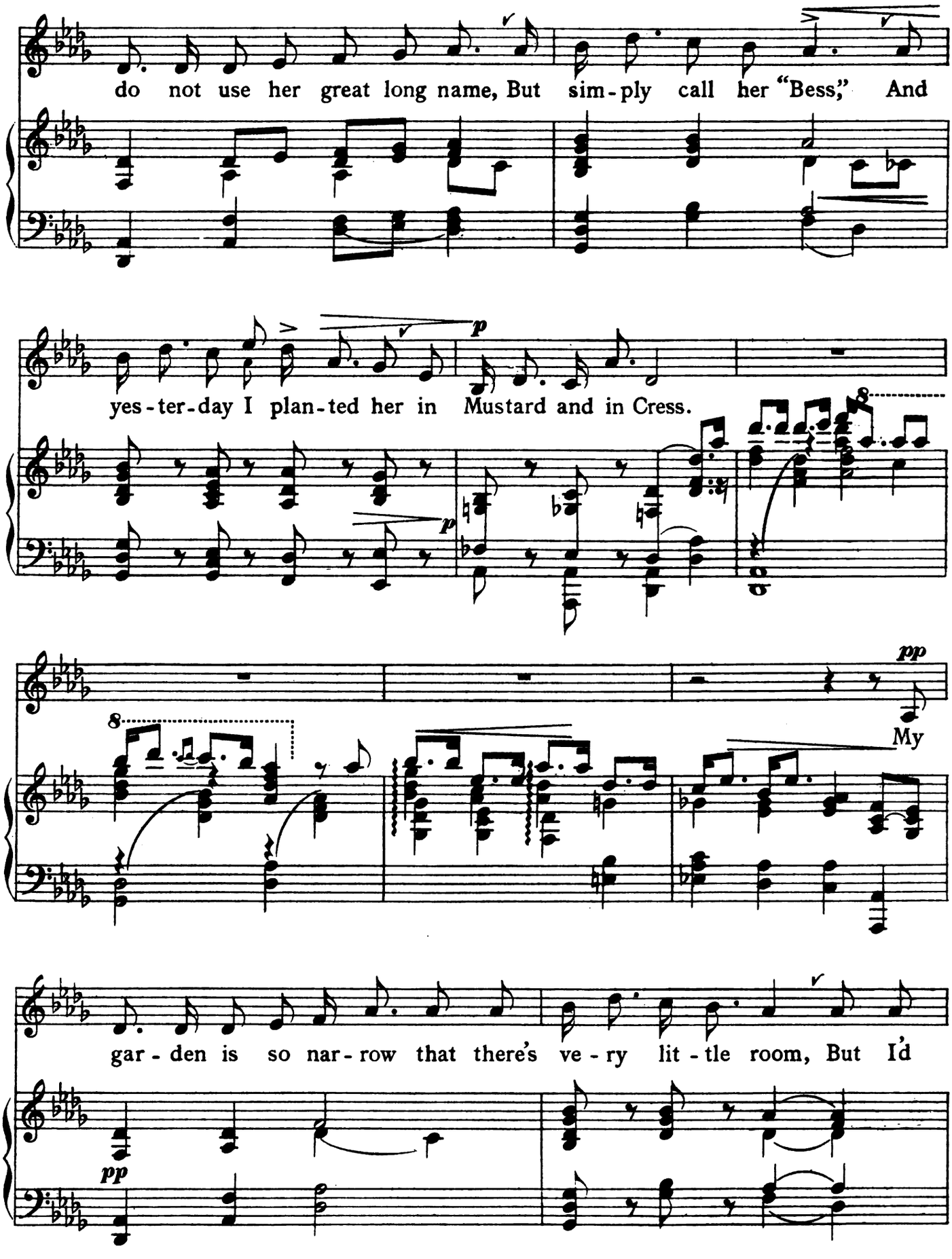
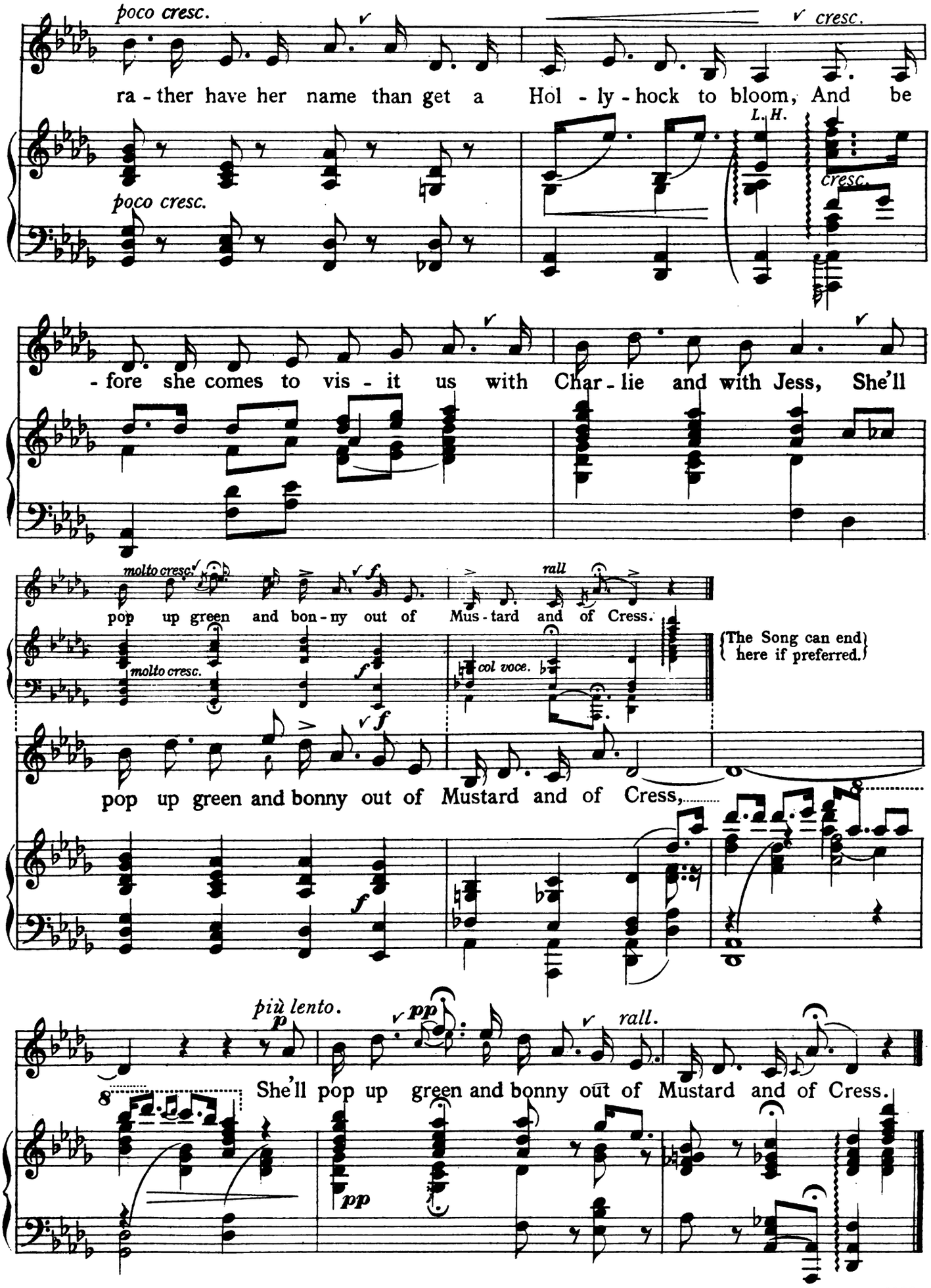
* *From A Child's Garden of Verses" by kind permission of Messrs Longmans, Green & Co.*

E - ver, a child can do! Up in the air, and
o - ver the wall, Till I can see so wide,
p
Ri - vers, and trees, and cat - tle, and all O - ver the country side.
p
Till I look down on the gar - den green, Down on the roof so brown,—

* Take plenty of time for the portamento, but then resume the tempo.

IX.

Mustard and Cress.

Words by
NORMAN GALE.*

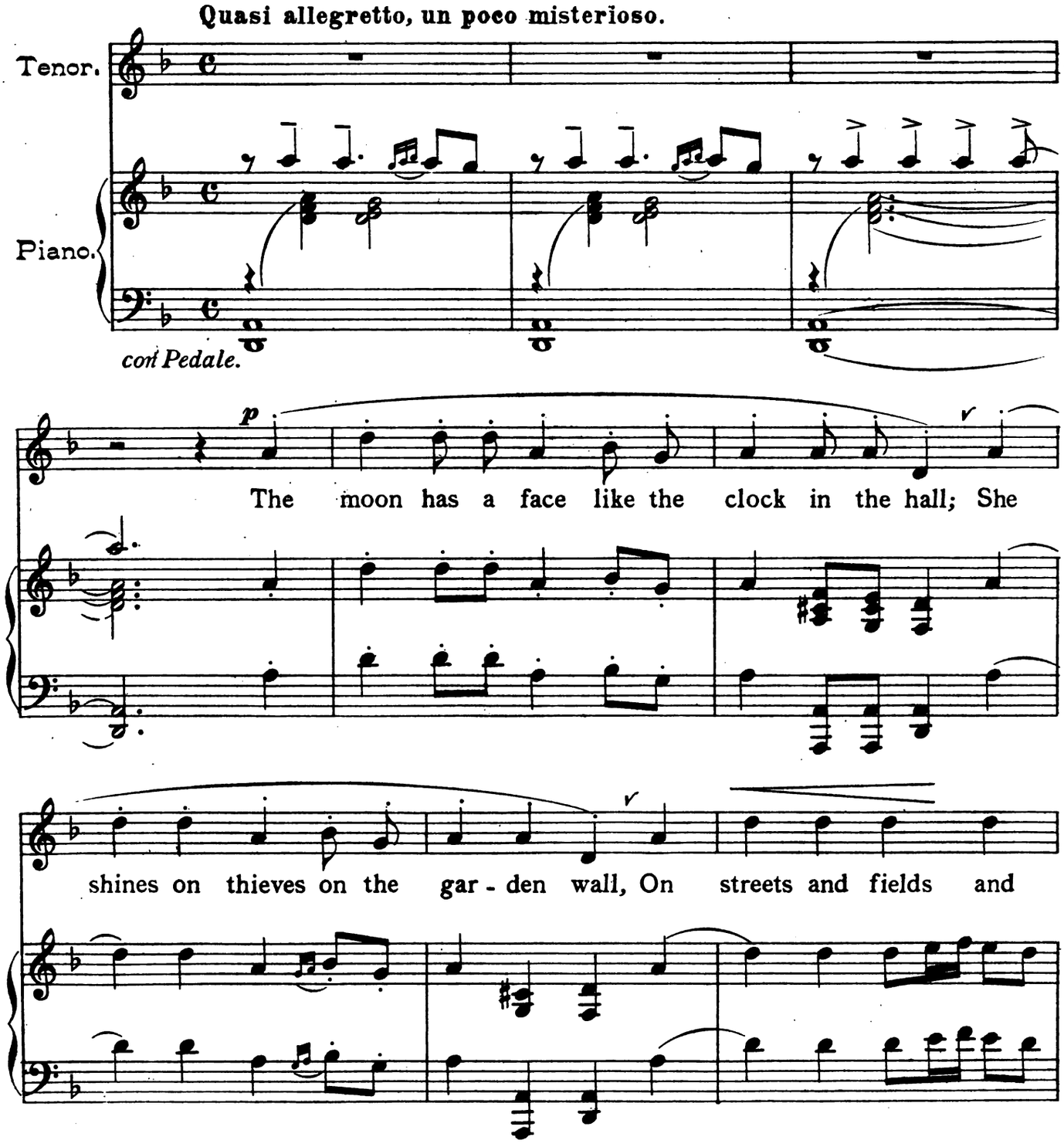
Music by
LIZA LEHMANN.

Copyright 1900 by Boosey & Co.

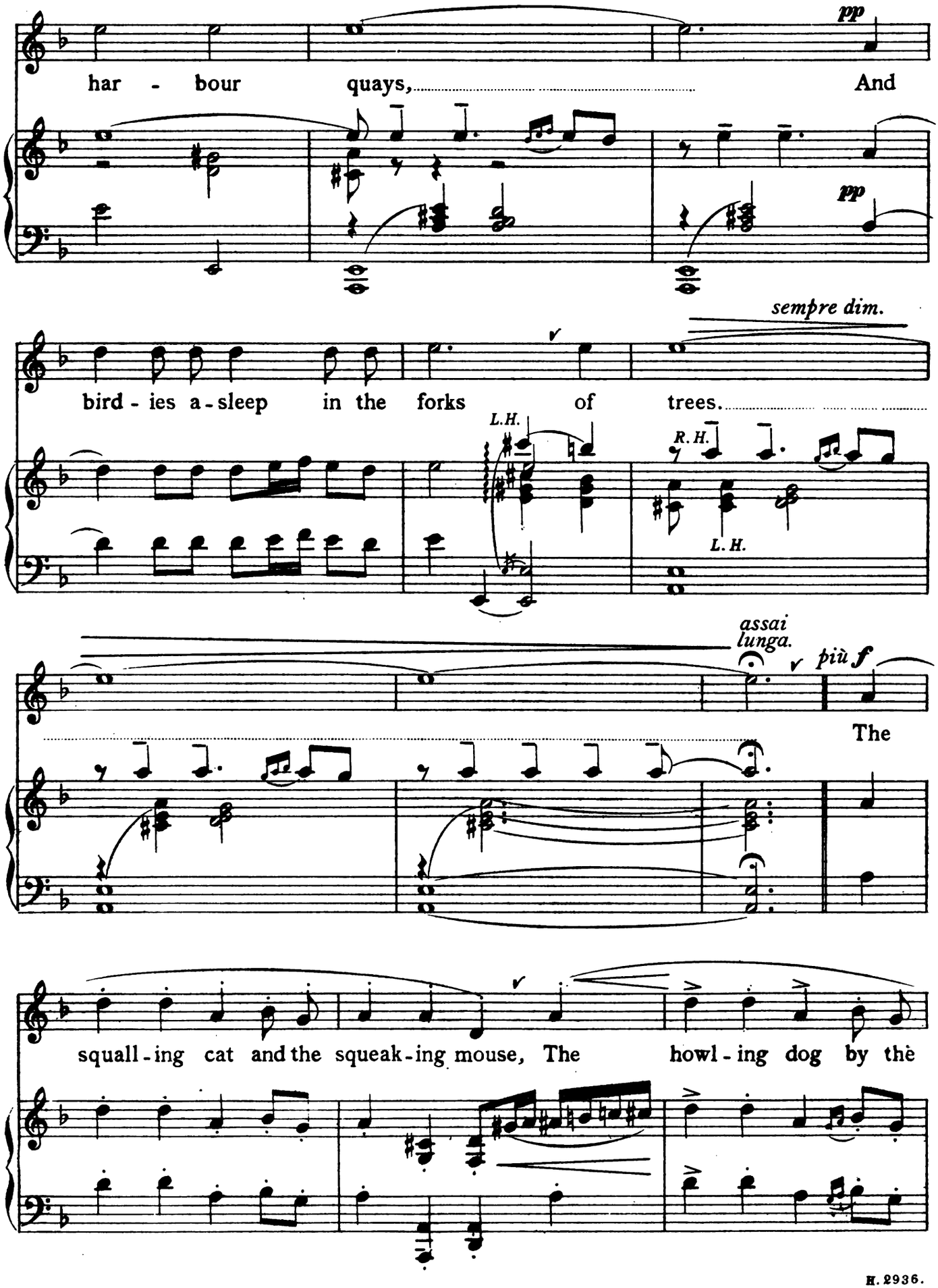
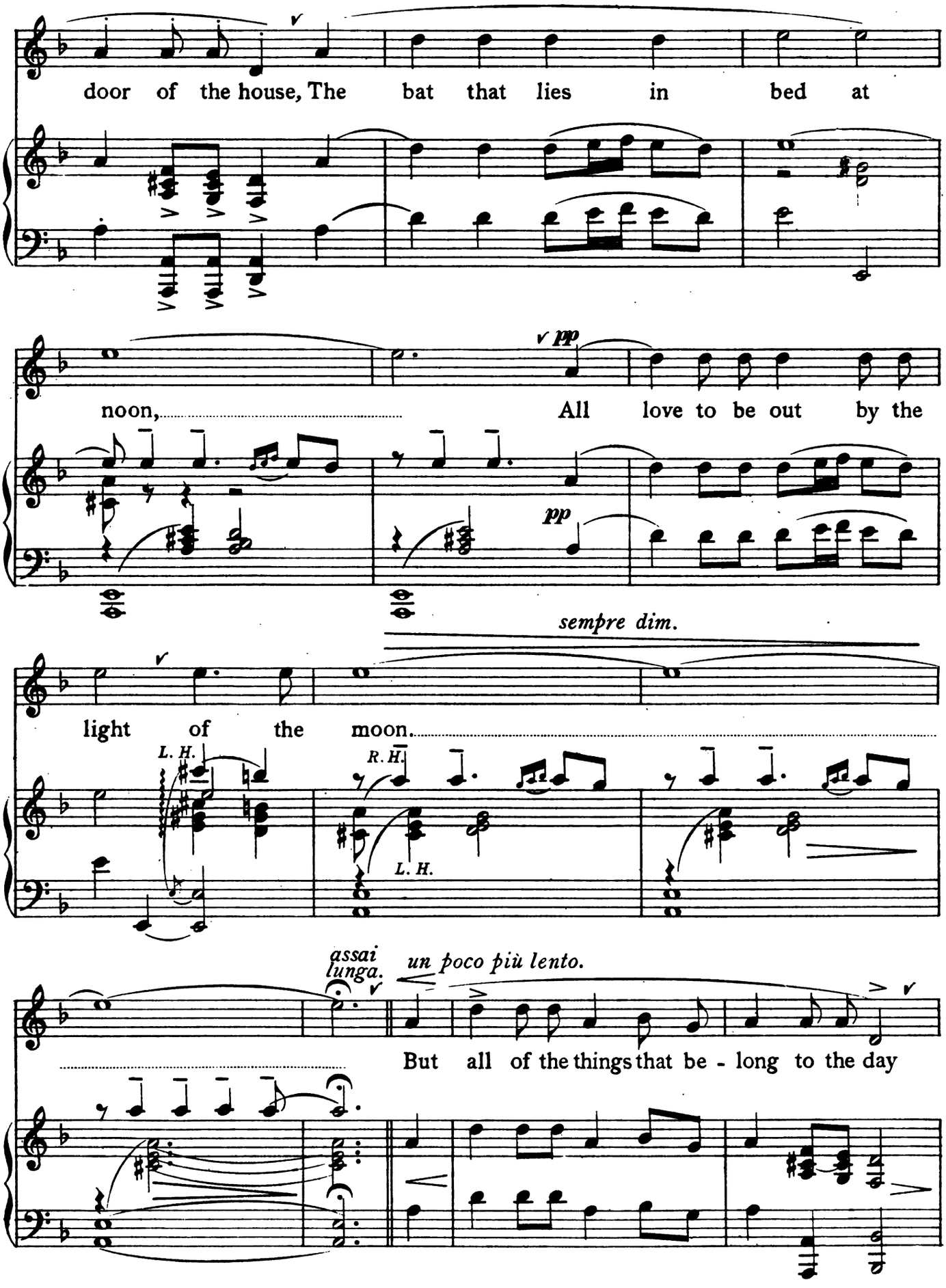
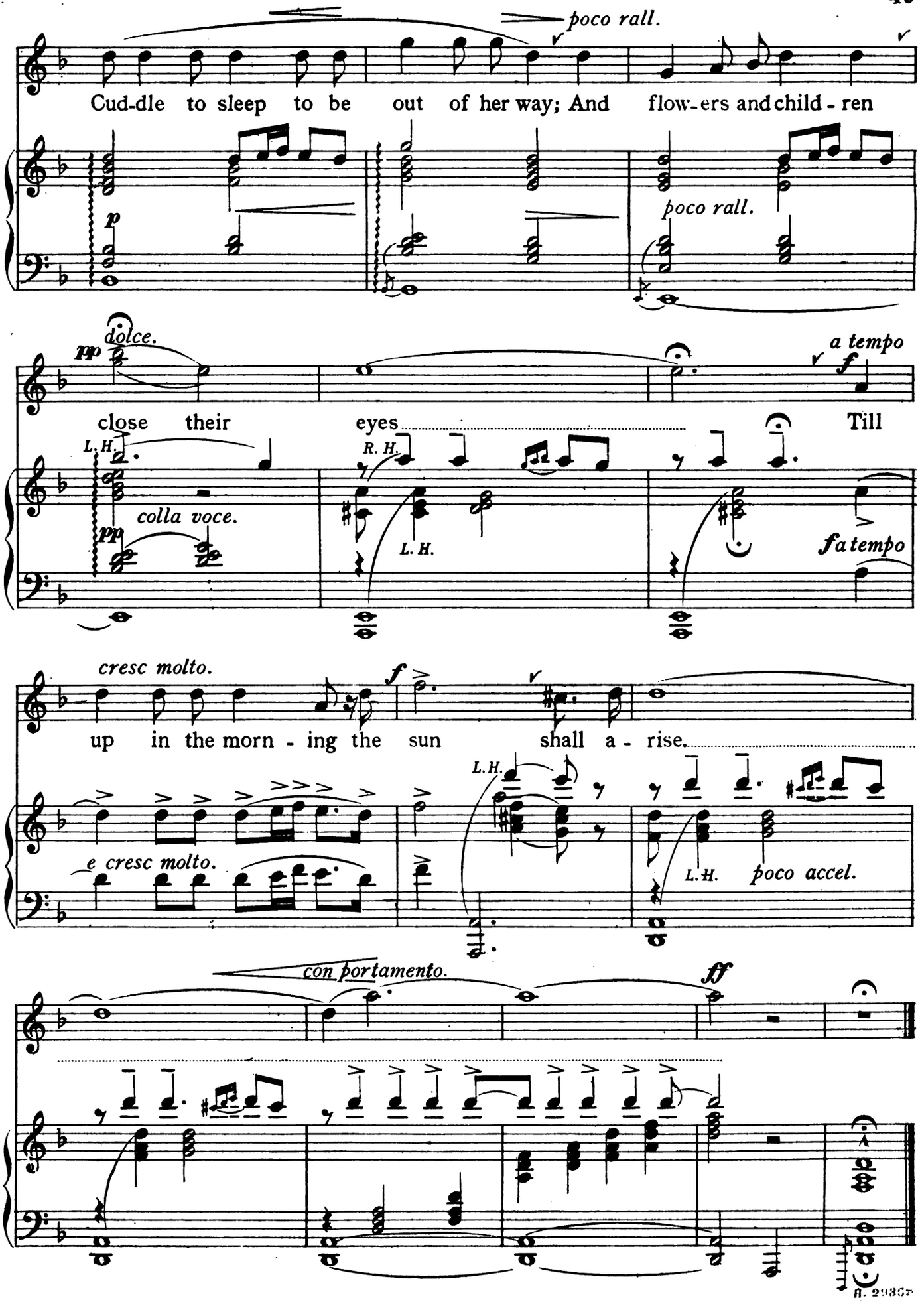
* *From "Songs for Little People," published by Messrs. A. Constable & Co*

do not use her great long name, But sim-ply call her "Bess," And
yes-ter-day I plan-ted her in Mustard and in Cress.
My
gar-den is so nar-row that there's ve-ry lit-tle room, But I'd

poco cresc.
cresc.
ra - ther have her name than get a Hol - ly - hock to bloom, And be
L. H.
cresc.
poco cresc.
- fore she comes to vis - it us with Char - lie and with Jess, She'll
molto cresc.
rall
pop up green and bon - ny out of Mus - tard and of Cress.
molto cresc.
col voce.
(The Song can end here if preferred.)
pop up green and bonny out of Mustard and of Cress,
più lento.
rall.
She'll pop up green and bonny out of Mustard and of Cress.

X.

The Moon.

Words by
R. L. STEVENSON.*

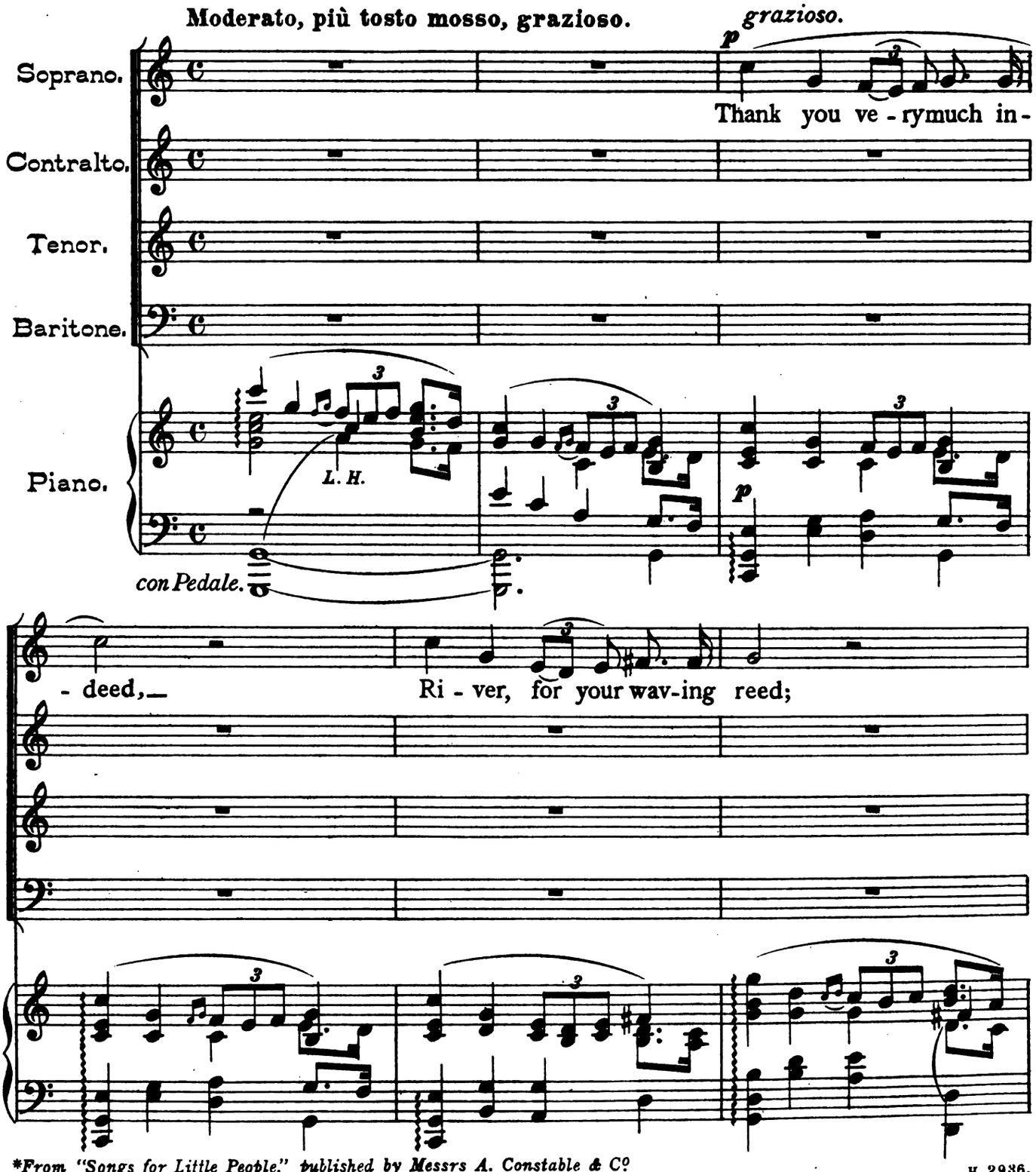
Music by
LIZA LEHMANN.

Copyright 1900 by Boosey & Co

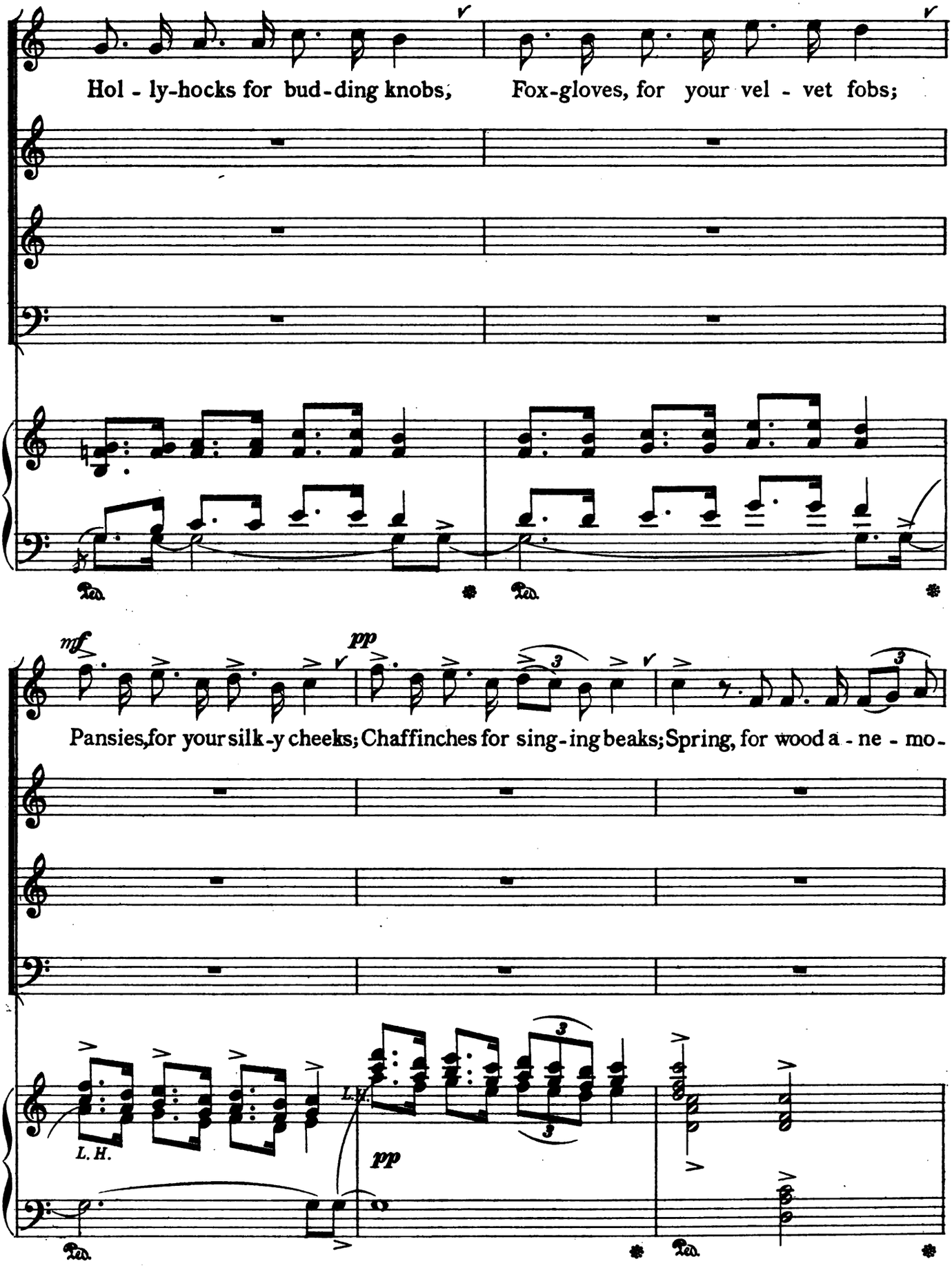
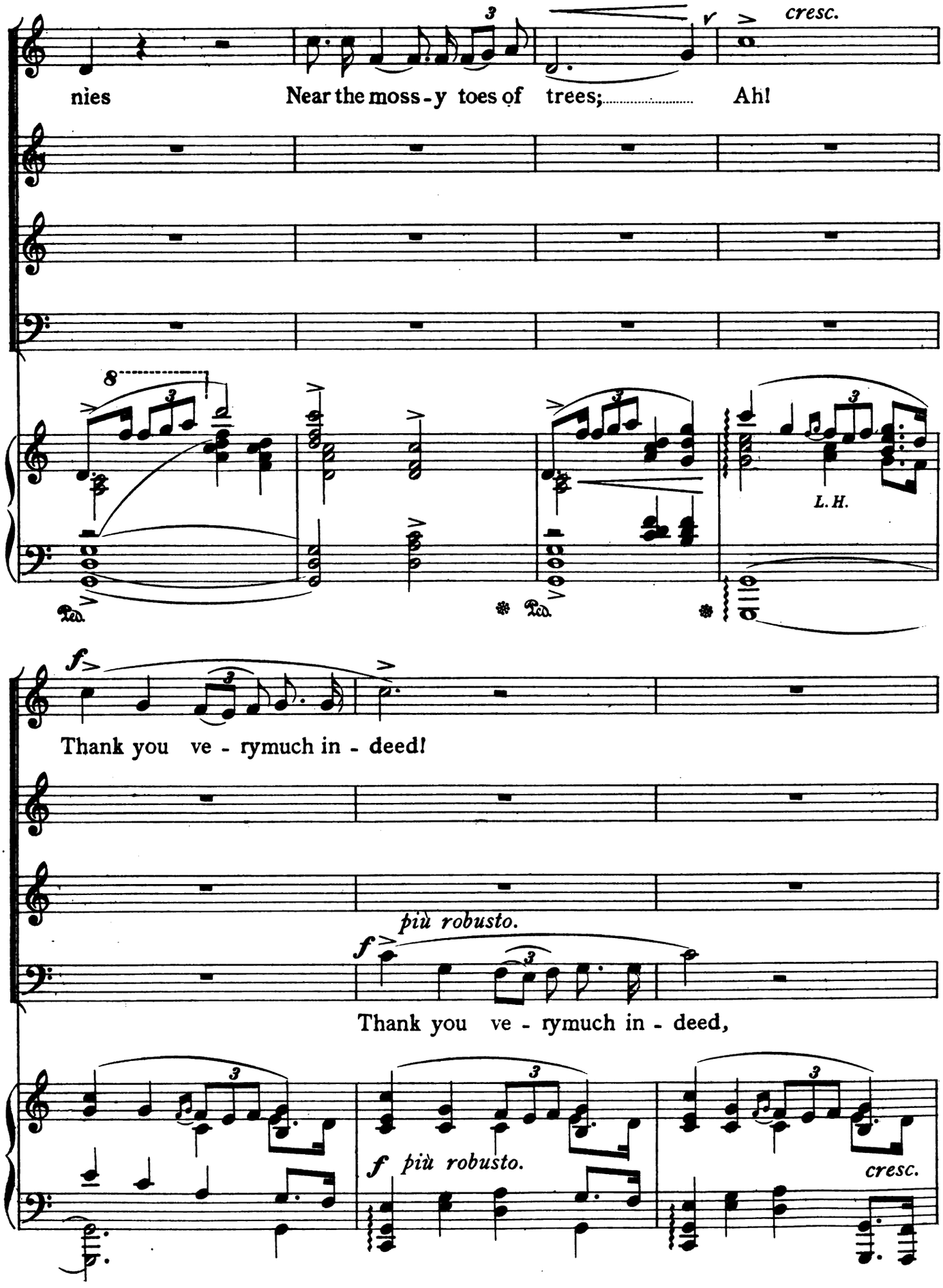
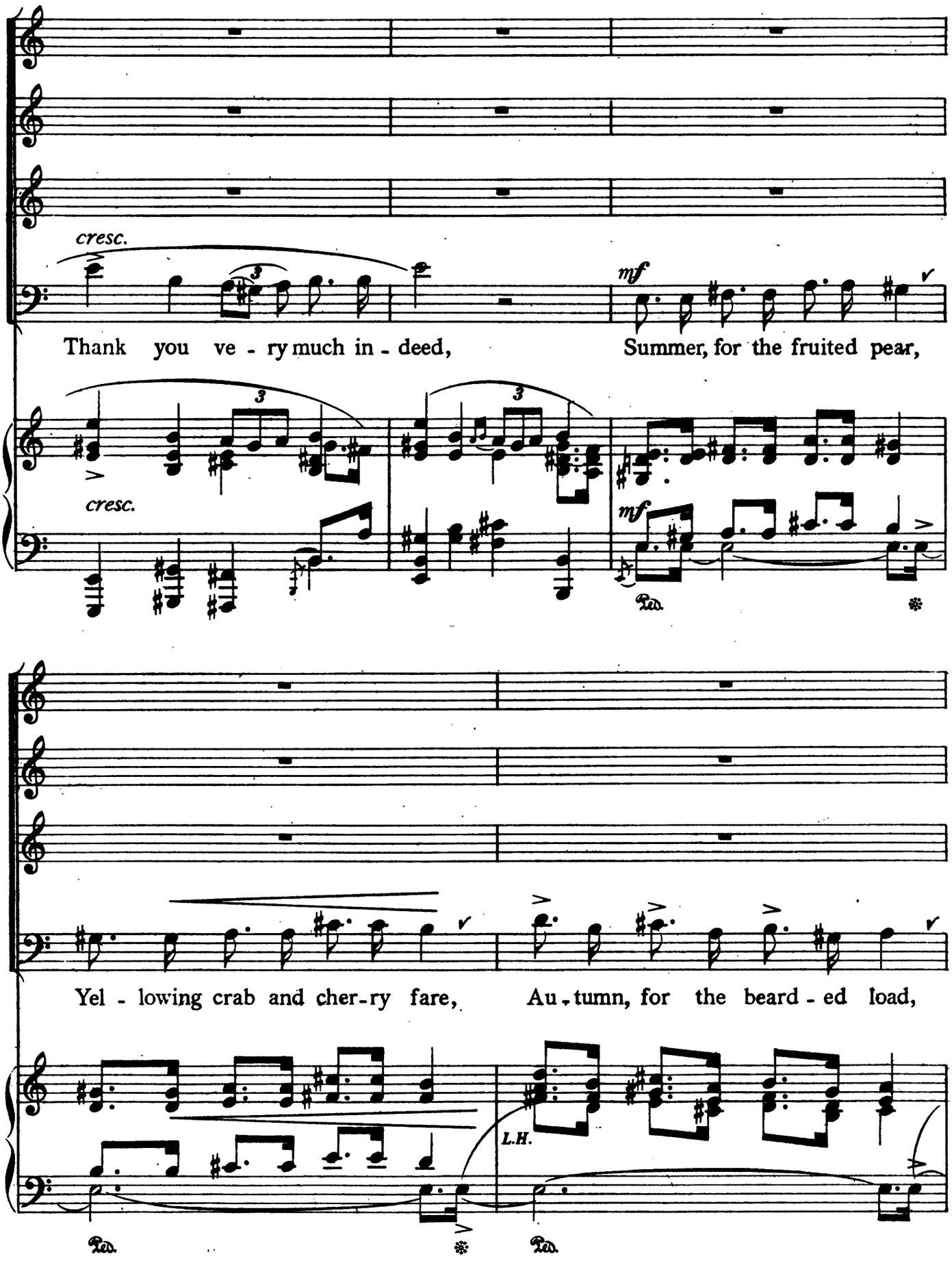
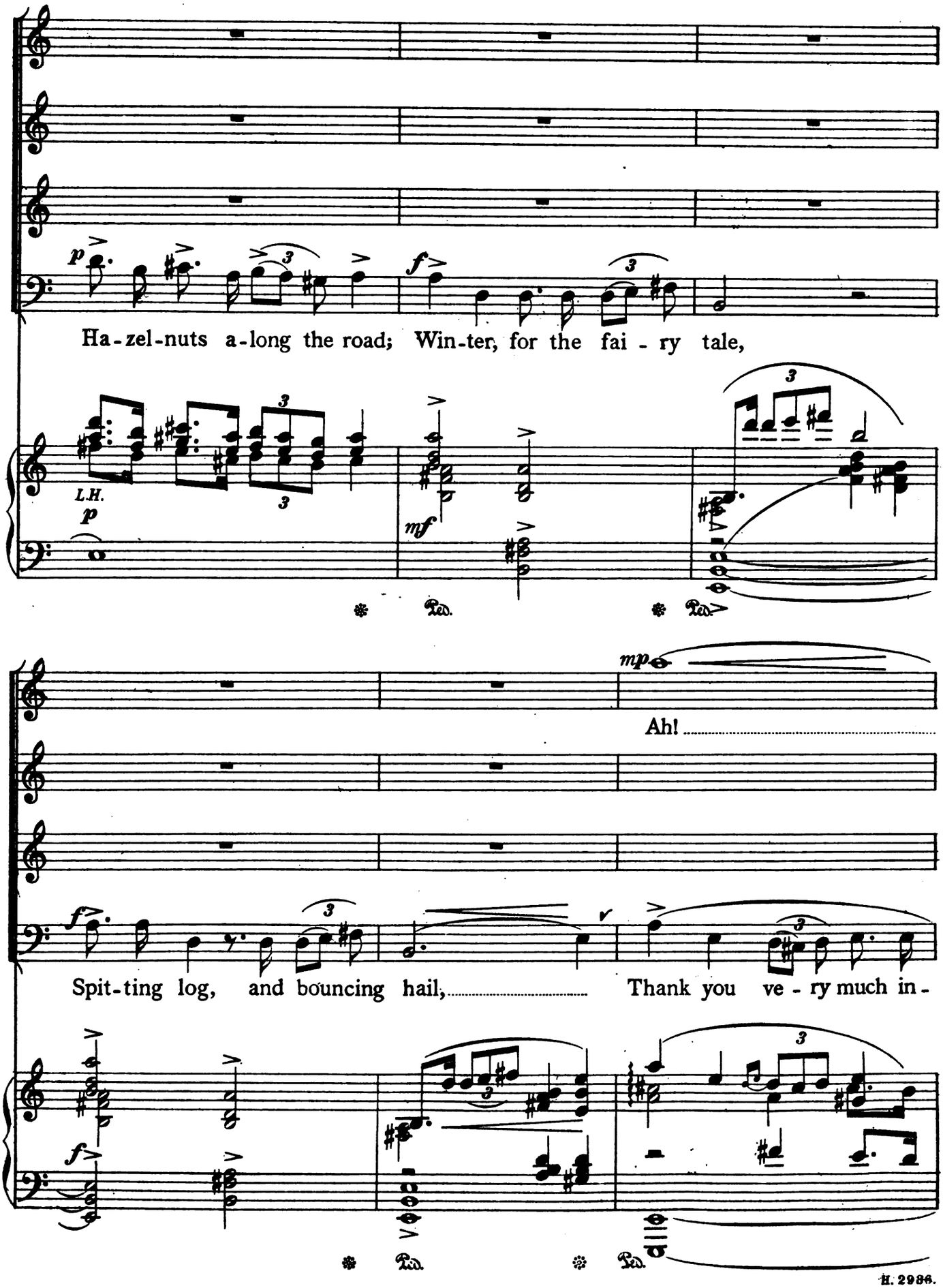
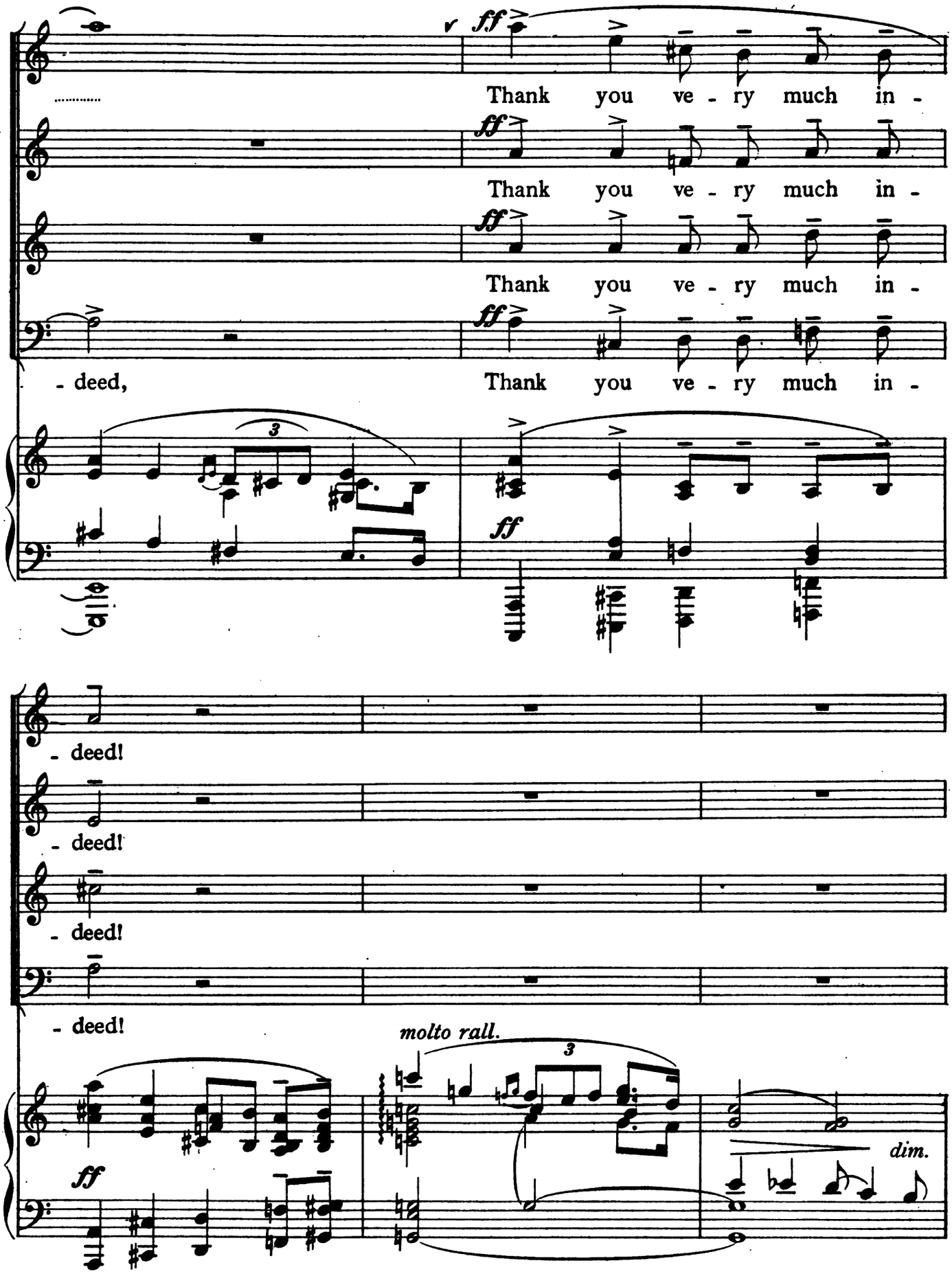
* *From "A Child's Garden of Verses," by kind permission of Messrs Longmans, Green & Co*

pp
har - bour quays, And
pp
sempre dim.
bird - ies a - sleep in the forks of trees.
L.H.
R.H.
L.H.
assai lunga.
più f
The
squall - ing cat and the squeak - ing mouse, The howl - ing dog by the

door of the house, The bat that lies in bed at
noon, All love to be out by the
pp
pp
sempre dim.
light of the moon.
L. H.
R. H.
L. H.
assai lunga.
un poco più lento.
But all of the things that be - long to the day

poco rall.
Cud-dle to sleep to be out of her way; And flow-ers and child-ren
p
poco rall.
dolce.
pp
a tempo
f
close their eyes Till
L.H.
R.H.
colla voce.
pp
L.H.
fa tempo
cresc molto.
f
up in the morn-ing the sun shall a-rise.
L.H.
e cresc molto.
L.H.
poco accel.
con portamento.
ff

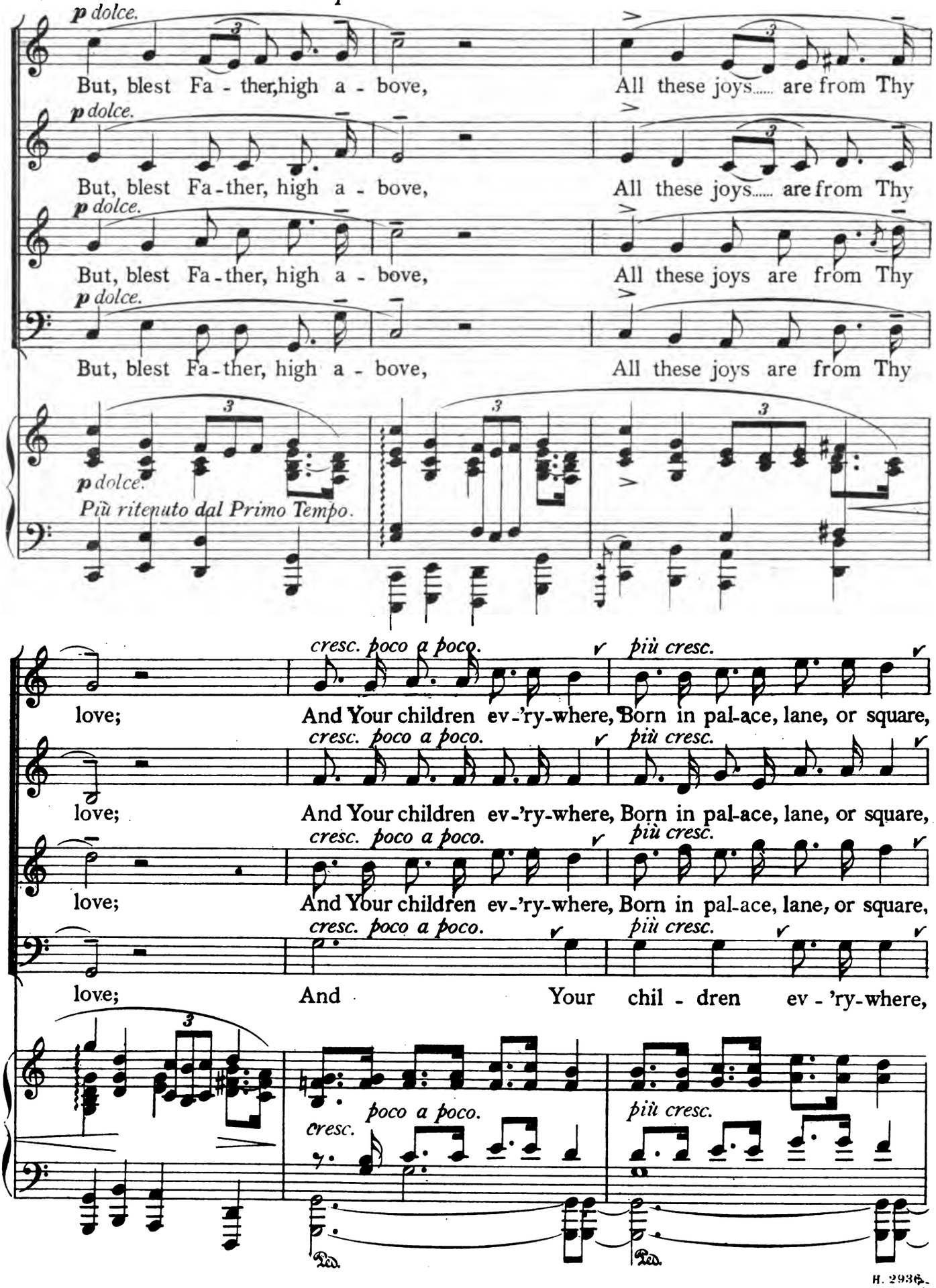
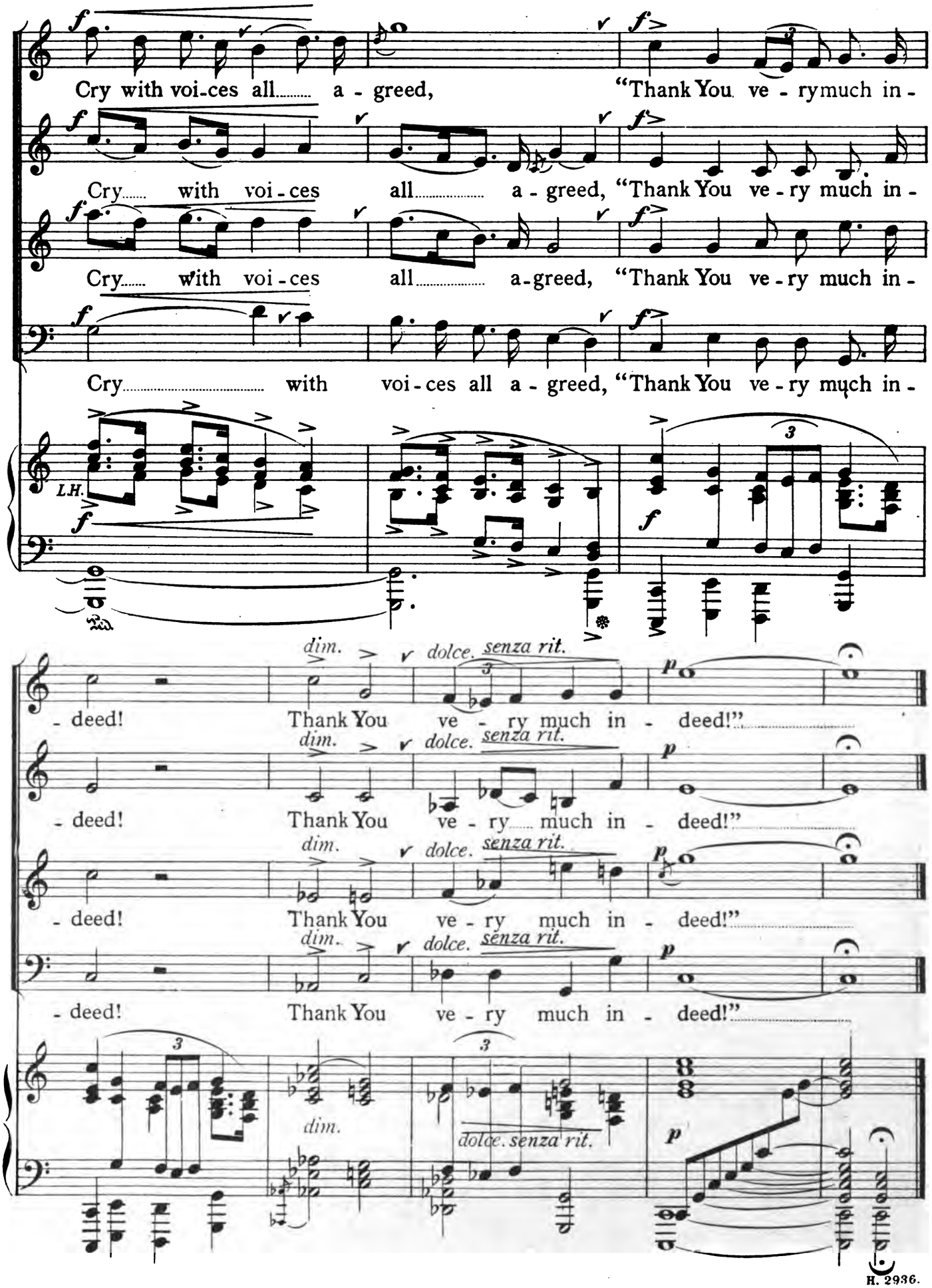
XI.

Thank you very much indeed.

Words by
NORMAN GALE*

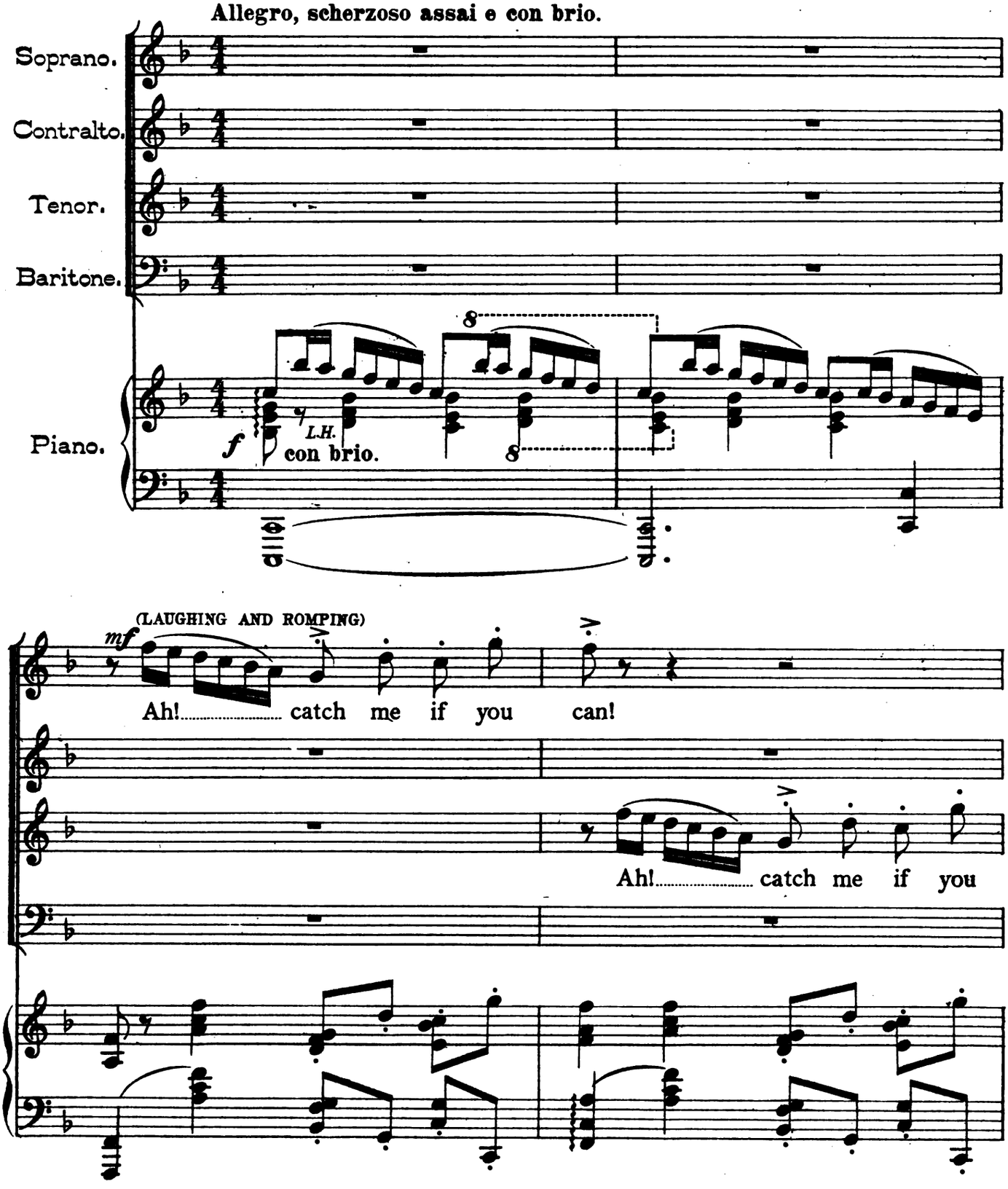
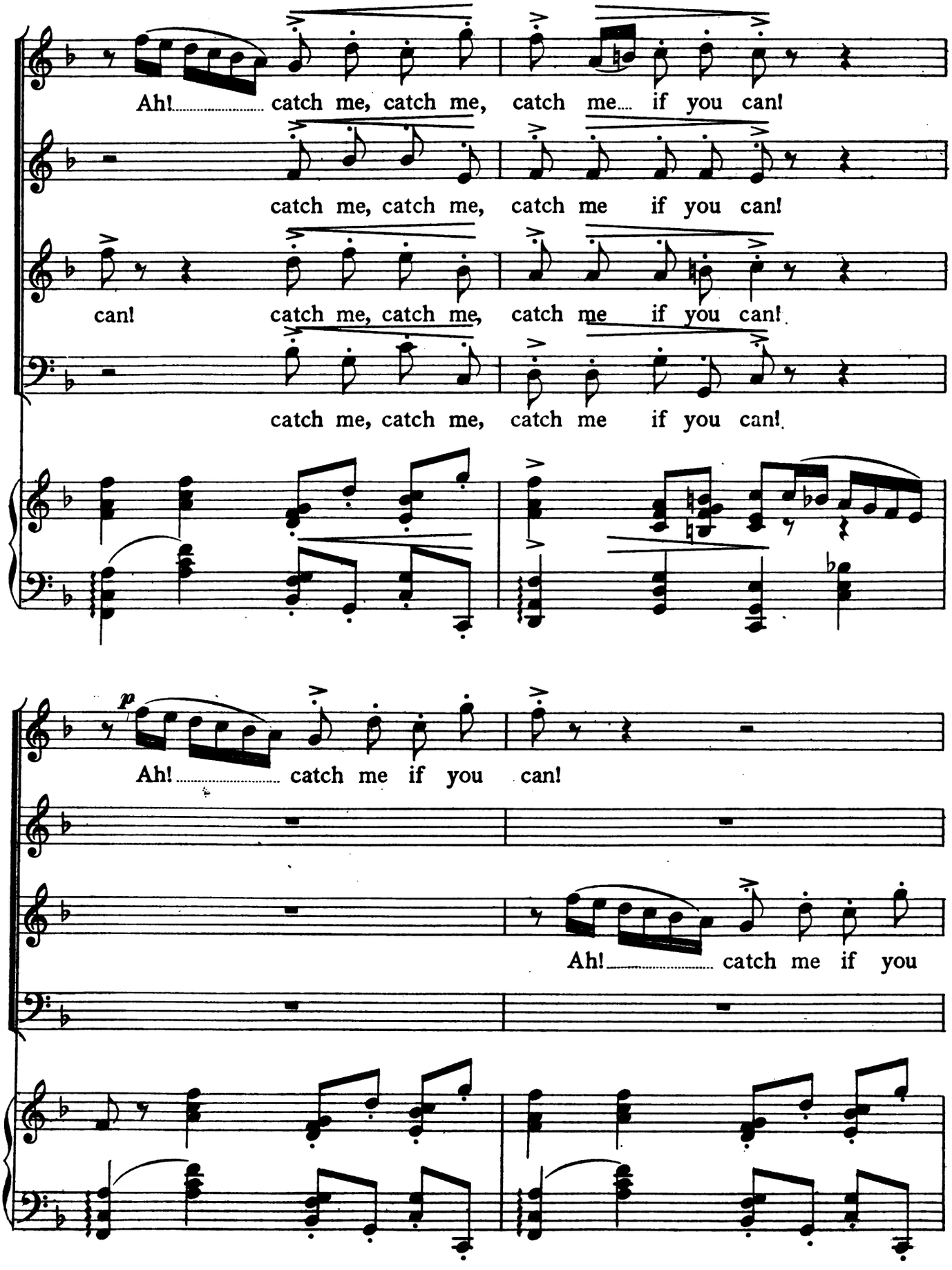
Music by
LIZA LEHMANN.

*From "Songs for Little People," published by Messrs A. Constable & Co

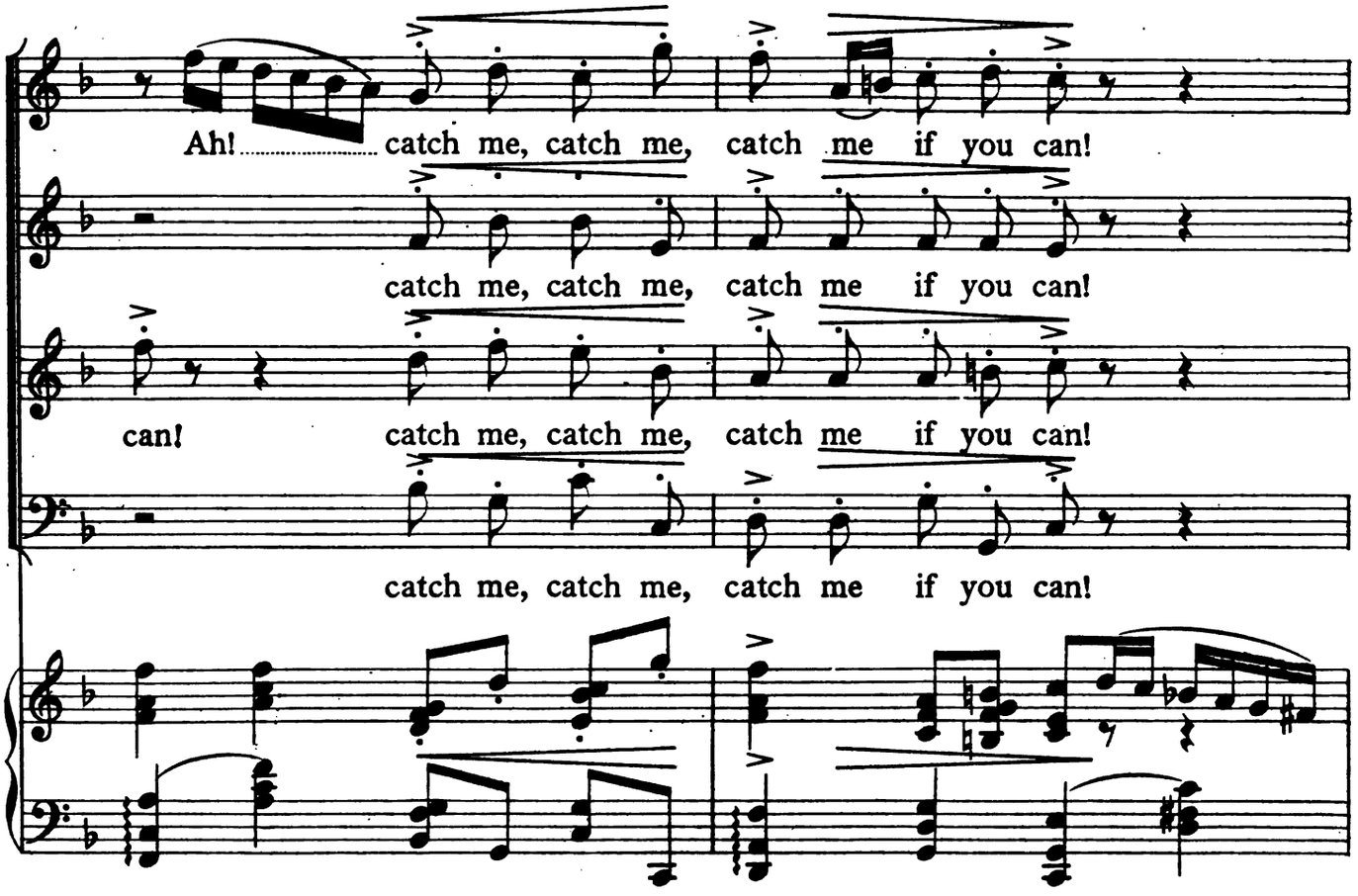
Copyright 1900 by Boosey & Co

Hol - ly-hocks for bud-ding knobs, Fox-gloves, for your vel - vet fobs;
mf
pp
Pansies, for your silk-y cheeks; Chaffinches for sing-ing beaks; Spring, for wood a - ne - mo-
L. H.
L. H.
pp
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.

cresc.
nies
Near the moss - y toes of trees;
Ah!
L. H.
Thank you ve - rymuch in - deed!
più robusto.
Thank you ve - rymuch in - deed,
più robusto.
cresc.

cresc.
mf
Thank you ve - ry much in - deed,
Summer, for the fruited pear,
cresc.
mf
Ped.
Yel - lowing crab and cher-ry fare,
Au - tumn, for the beard - ed load,
L.H.
Ped.
Ped.

Ha-zel-nuts a-long the road; Win-ter, for the fai - ry tale,
L.H.
Ah!
Spit-ting log, and bouncing hail, Thank you ve - ry much in -

ff
Thank you ve - ry much in -
Thank you ve - ry much in -
Thank you ve - ry much in -
- deed,
Thank you ve - ry much in -
3
ff
- deed!
- deed!
- deed!
- deed!
molto rall.
3
ff
dim.

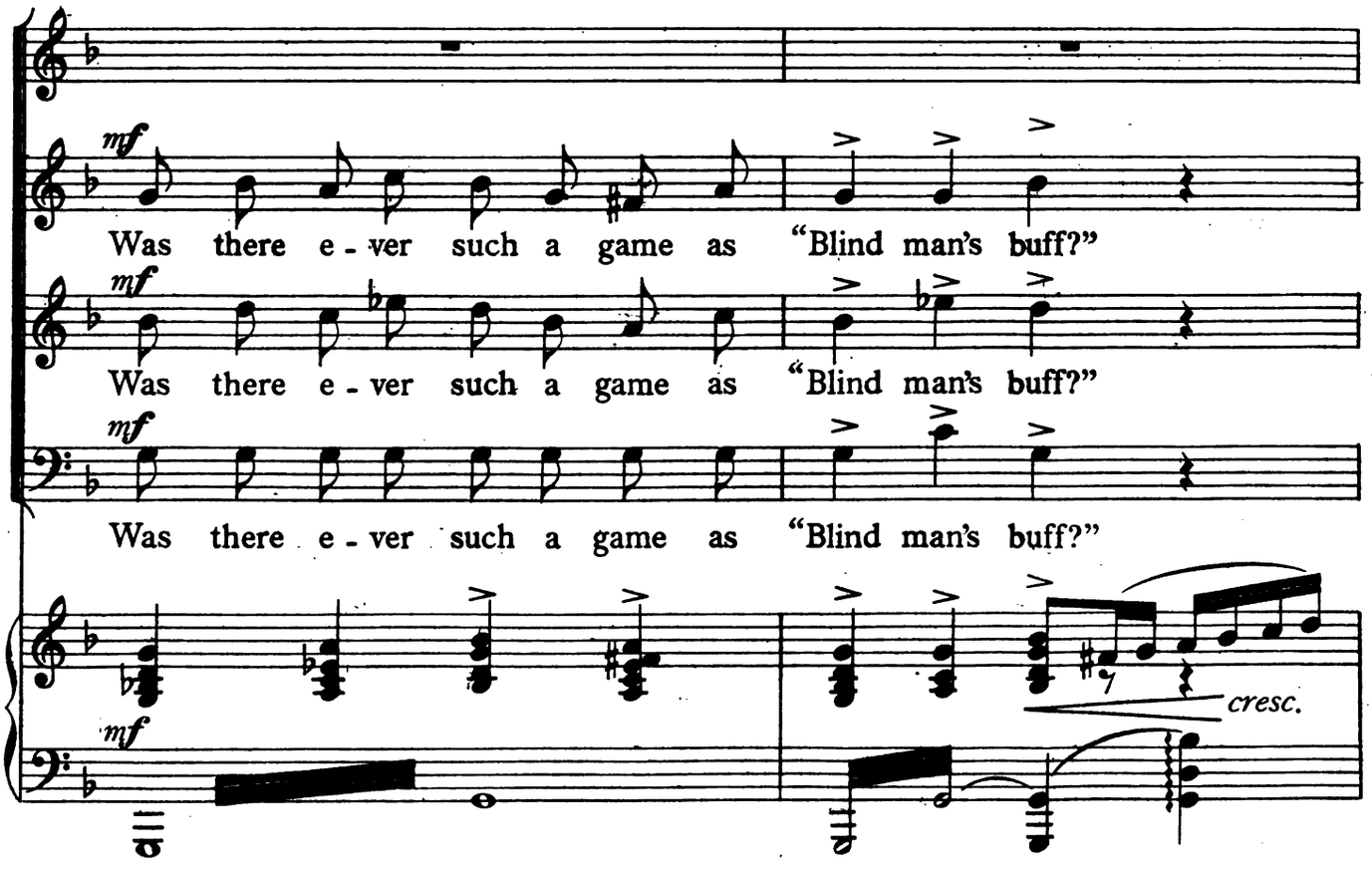
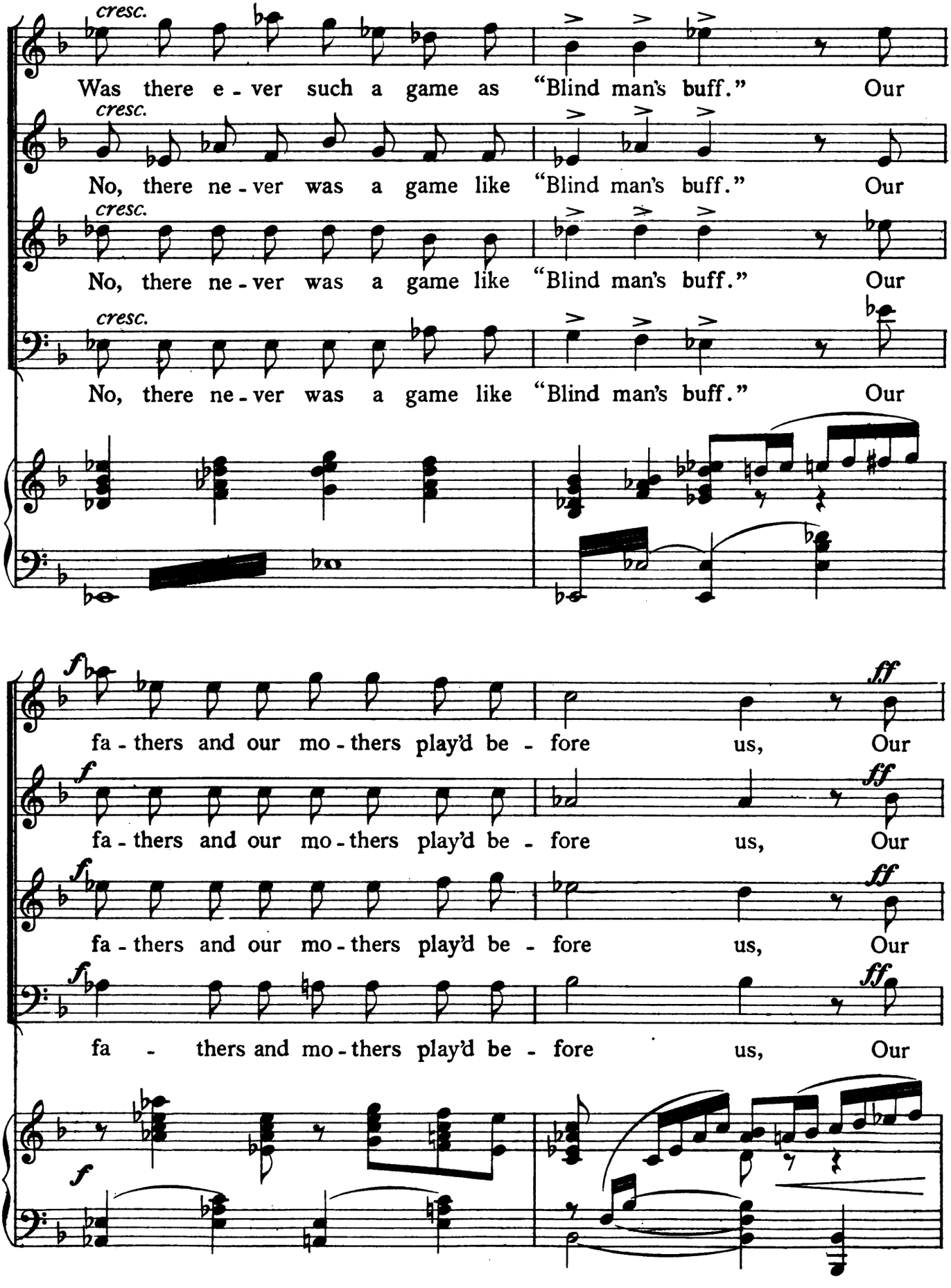
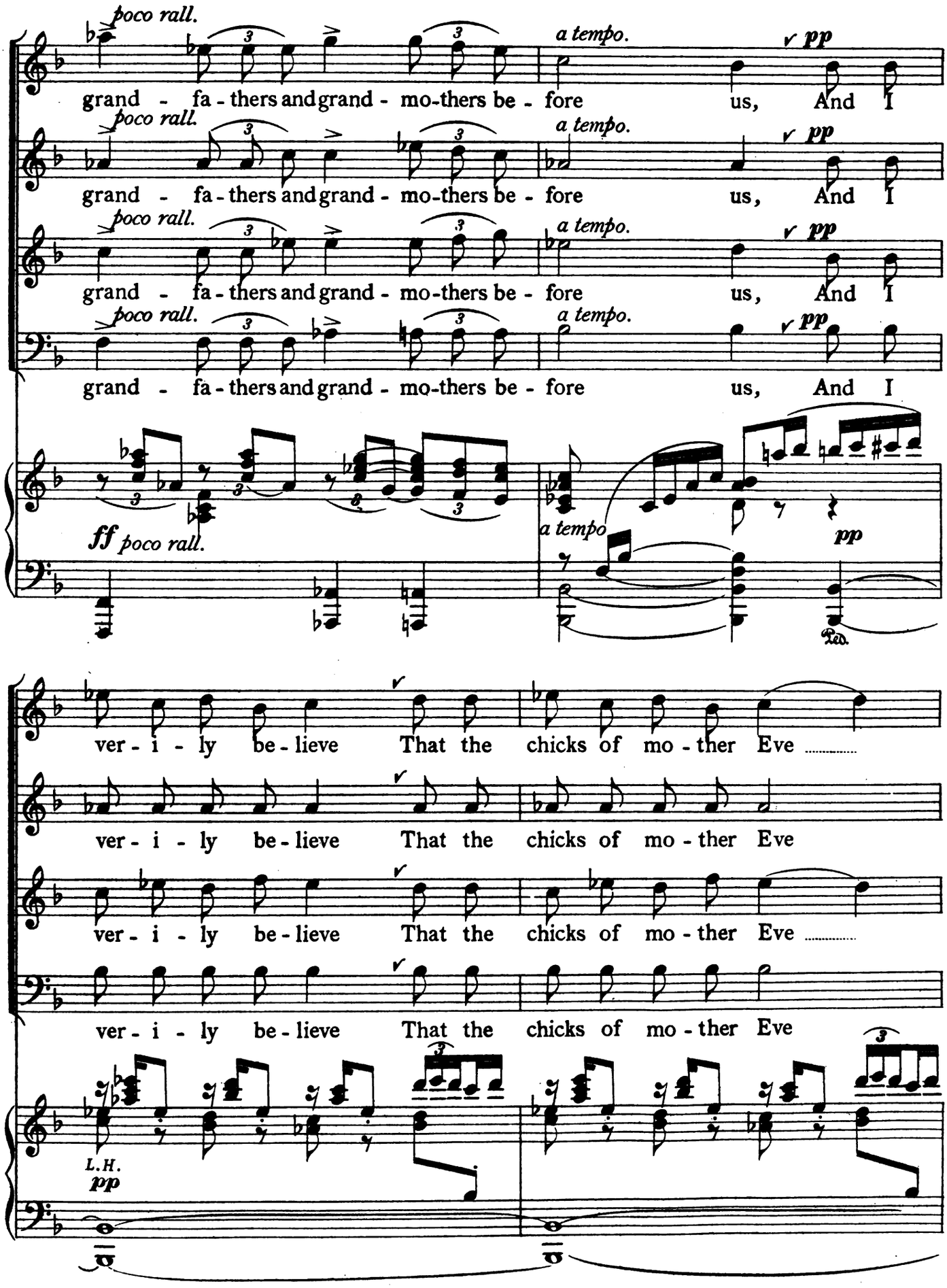
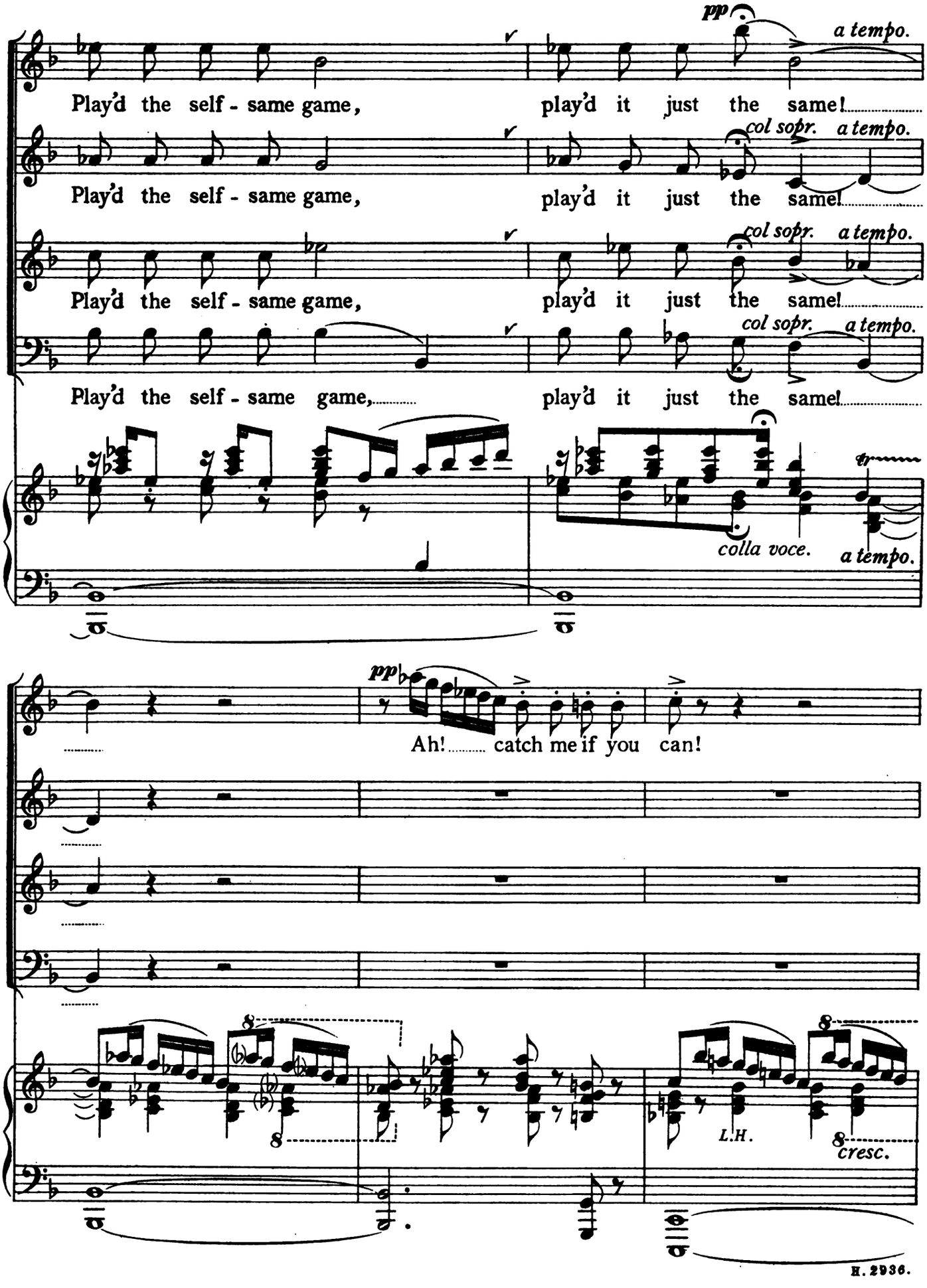
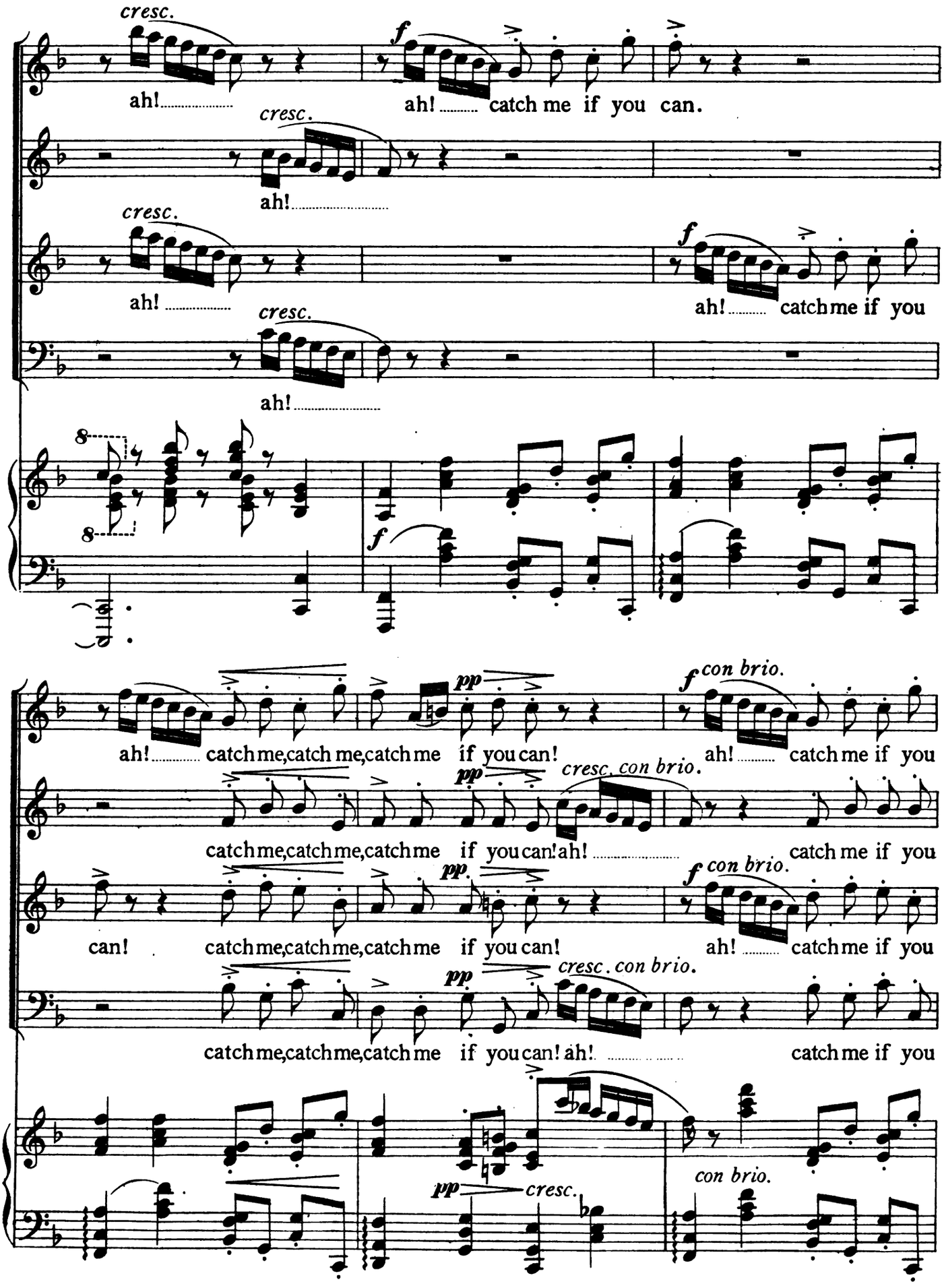
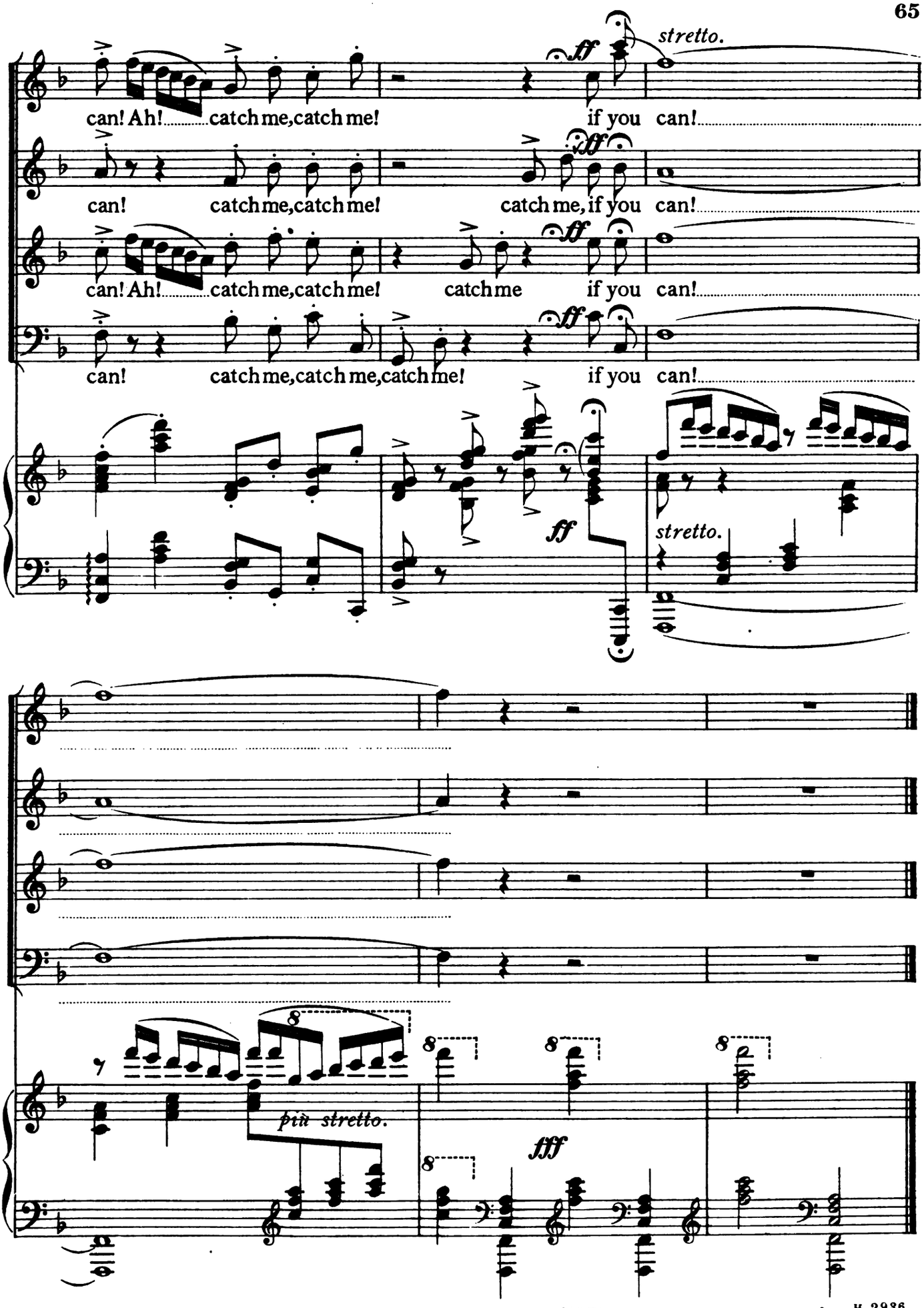
Più ritenuto dal Primo Tempo.

Cry with voi-ces all a - greed, "Thank You ve - rymuch in -
Cry with voi - ces all a - greed, "Thank You ve - ry much in -
Cry with voi - ces all a-greed, "Thank You ve-ry much in -
Cry with voi - ces all a - greed, "Thank You ve - ry much in -
LH.
- deed! Thank You ve - ry much in - deed!"
- deed! Thank You ve - ry much in - deed!"
- deed! Thank You ve - ry much in - deed!"
- deed! Thank You ve - ry much in - deed!"
dim.
dolce. senza rit.

XII.
Blind Man's Buff.

Words ANON.

Music by
LIZA LEHMANN.

Copyright 1900 by Boosey & Co

Ah! catch me, catch me, catch me if you can!
catch me, catch me, catch me if you can!
can! catch me, catch me, catch me if you can!
catch me, catch me, catch me if you can!
p
Ah! catch me if you can!
Ah! catch me if you


Ah! catch me, catch me, catch me if you can!
catch me, catch me, catch me if you can!
can! catch me, catch me, catch me if you can!
catch me, catch me, catch me if you can!

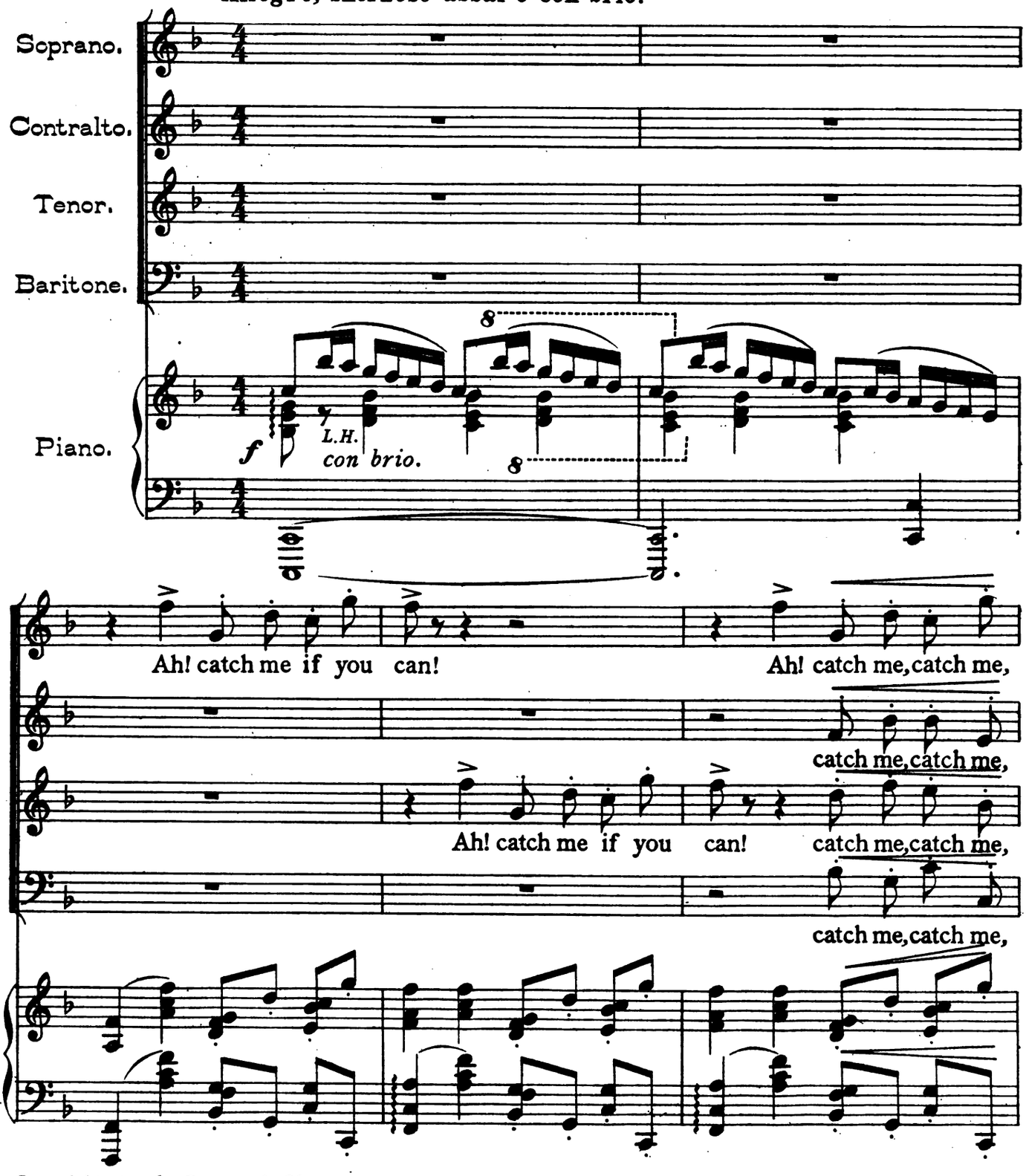
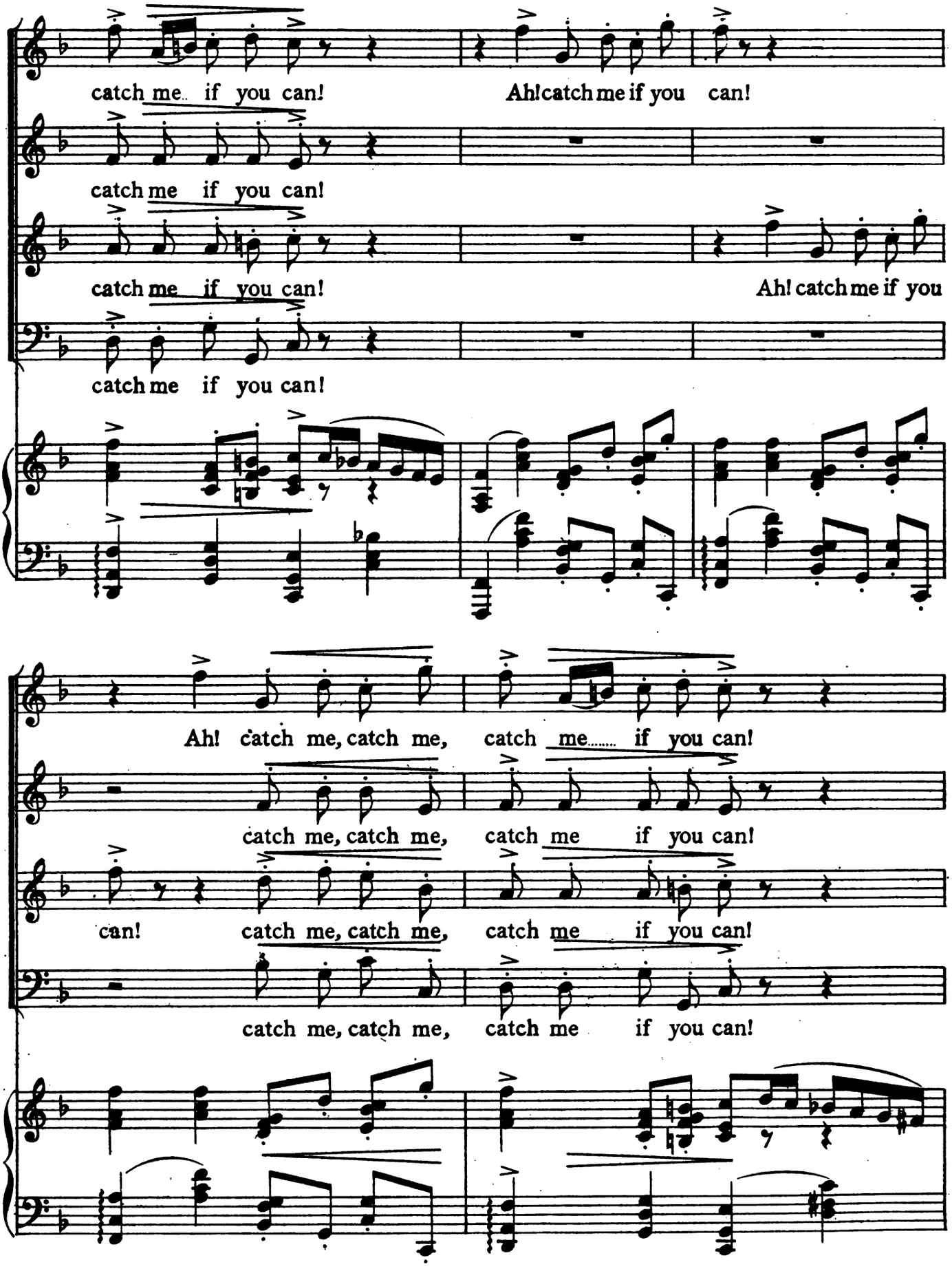
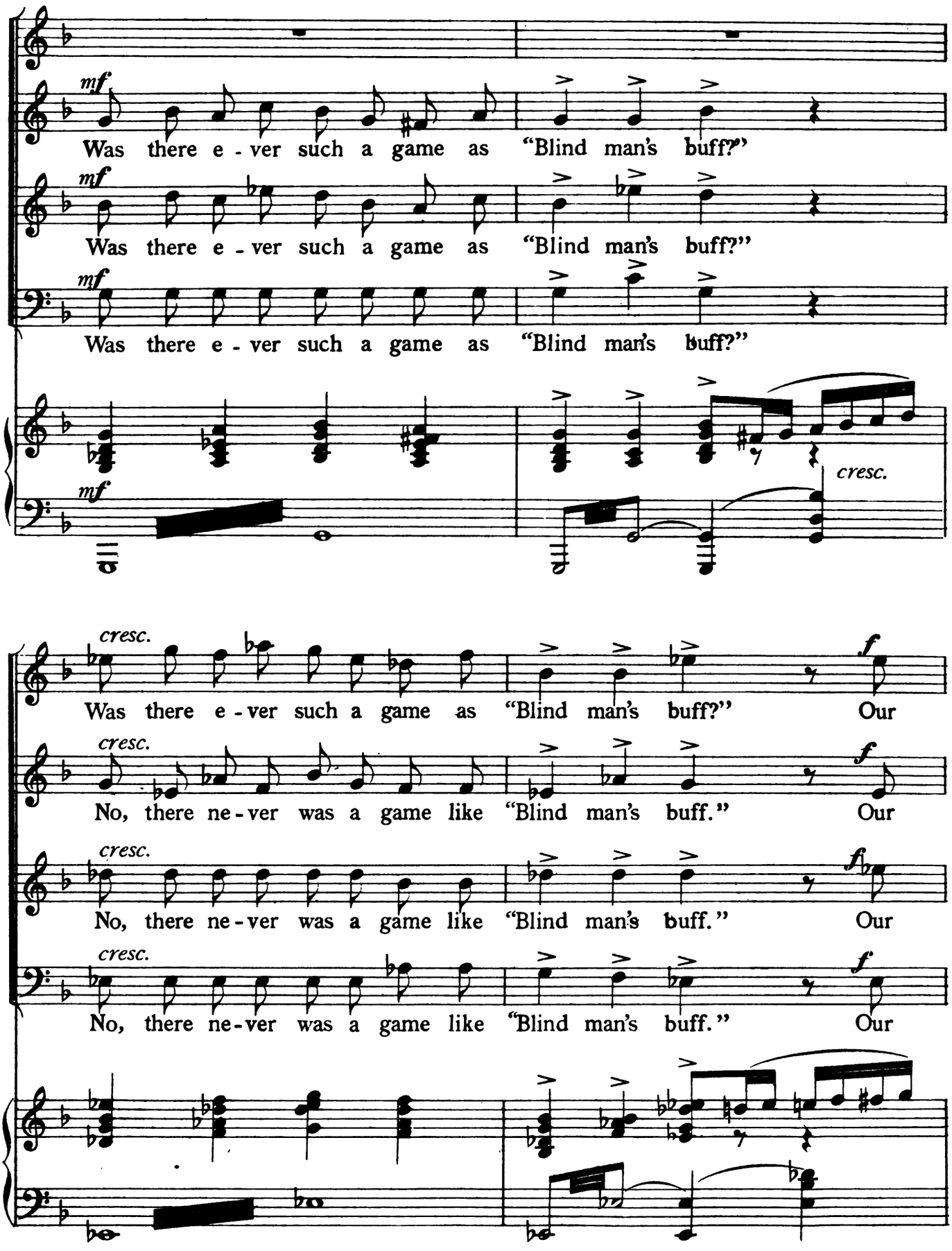
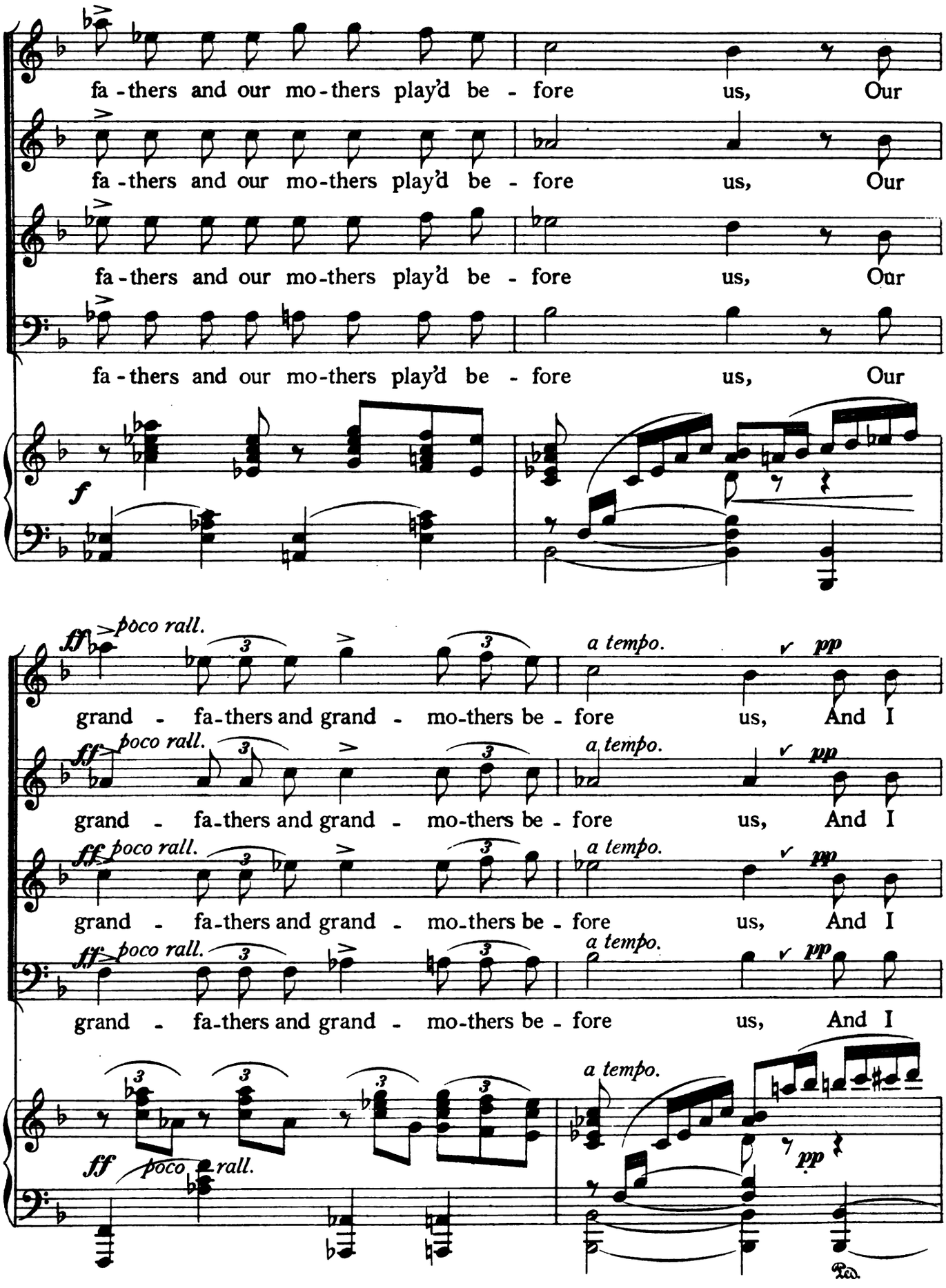
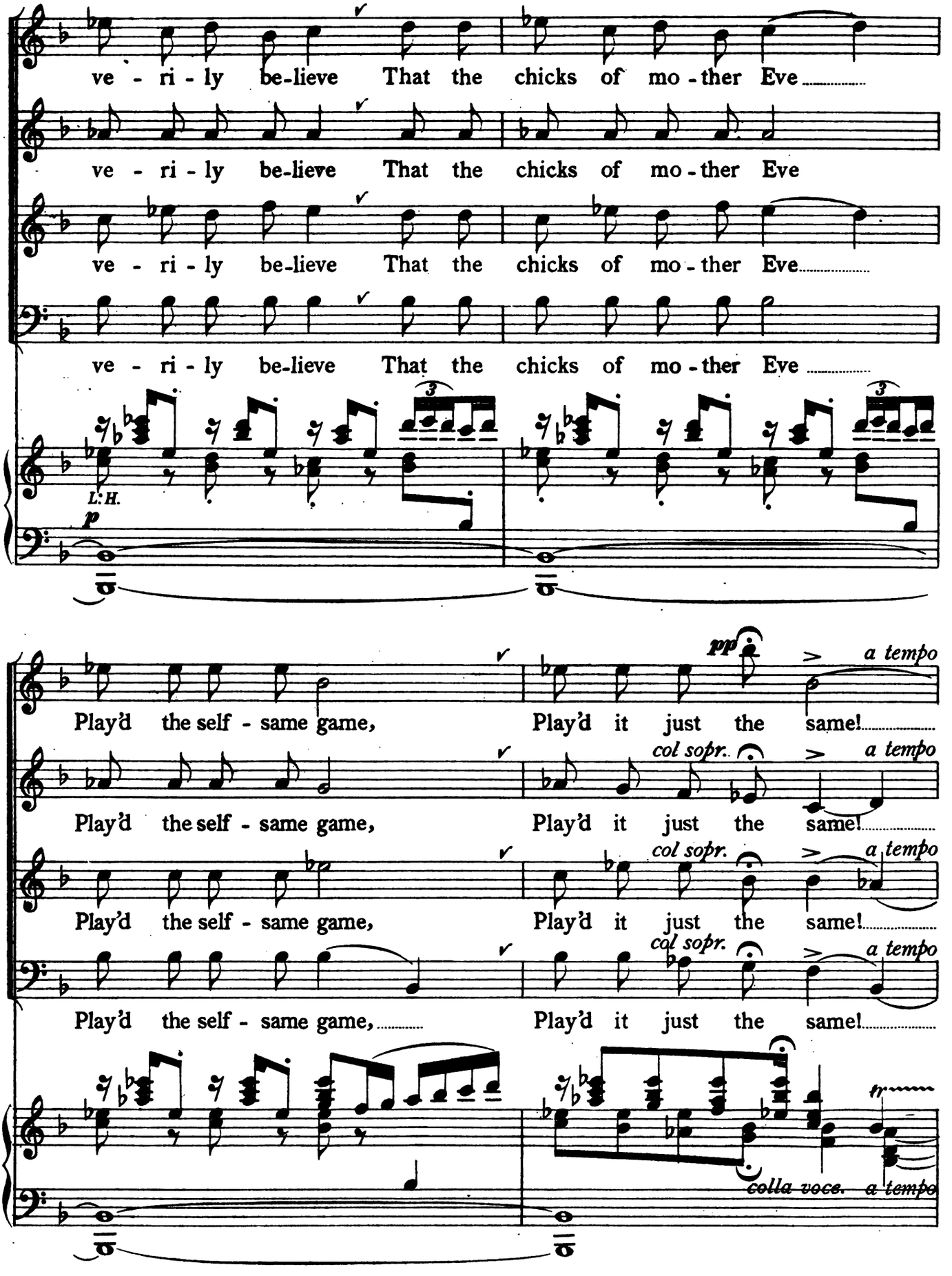

mf
Was there e - ver such a game as "Blind man's buff?"
mf
Was there e - ver such a game as "Blind man's buff?"
mf
Was there e - ver such a game as "Blind man's buff?"
cresc.
mf

cresc.
Was there e - ver such a game as "Blind man's buff." Our
cresc.
No, there ne - ver was a game like "Blind man's buff." Our
cresc.
No, there ne - ver was a game like "Blind man's buff." Our
cresc.
No, there ne - ver was a game like "Blind man's buff." Our
f
ff
fa - thers and our mo - thers play'd be - fore us, Our
f
ff
fa - thers and our mo - thers play'd be - fore us, Our
f
ff
fa - thers and our mo - thers play'd be - fore us, Our
f
ff
fa - thers and mo - thers play'd be - fore us, Our
f

poco rall.
a tempo.
pp
grand - fa - thers and grand - mo-thers be - fore us, And I
ff poco rall.
a tempo
pp
Ped.
ver - i - ly be - lieve That the chicks of mo - ther Eve
L.H.
pp

pp
a tempo.
Play'd the self - same game, play'd it just the same!
col sopr. a tempo.
Play'd the self - same game, play'd it just the same!
col sopr. a tempo.
Play'd the self - same game, play'd it just the same!
col sopr. a tempo.
Play'd the self - same game, play'd it just the same!
colla voce.
a tempo.
pp
Ah! catch me if you can!
8
8
L.H.
8
cresc.

cresc.
ah!
f
ah! catch me if you can.
cresc.
ah!
cresc.
ah!
f
ah! catch me if you
cresc.
ah!
8
8
f
ah! catch me, catch me, catch me if you can!
pp
f con brio.
ah! catch me if you
cresc. con brio.
catch me, catch me, catch me if you can! ah!
catch me if you
can! catch me, catch me, catch me if you can!
pp
f con brio.
ah! catch me if you
cresc. con brio.
catch me, catch me, catch me if you can! ah!
catch me if you
pp
cresc.
con brio.

HARVARD UNIVERSITY
EDA KUHN LOEB MUSIC LIBRARY
CAMBRIDGE 38, MASS.

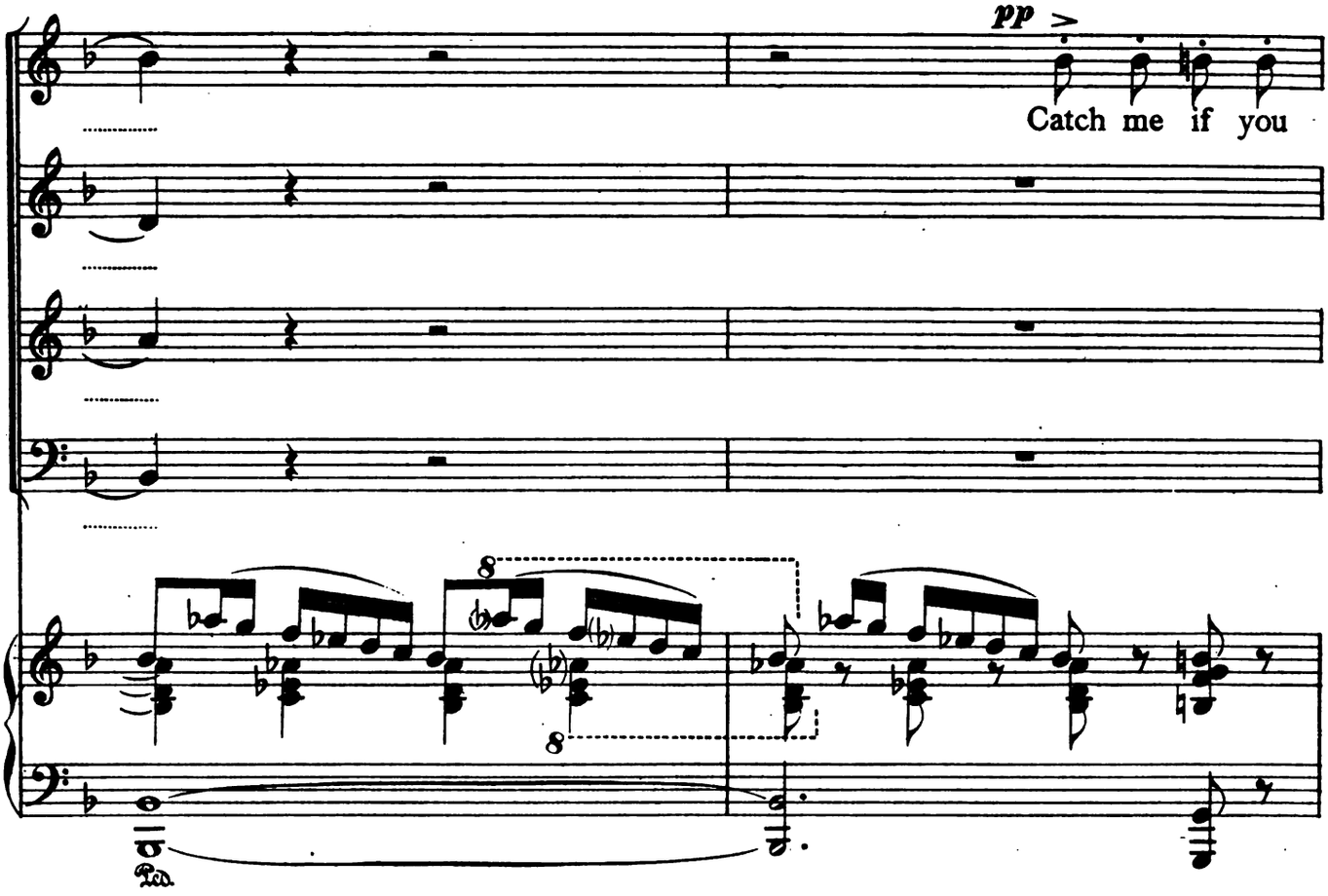
Blind Man's Buff.

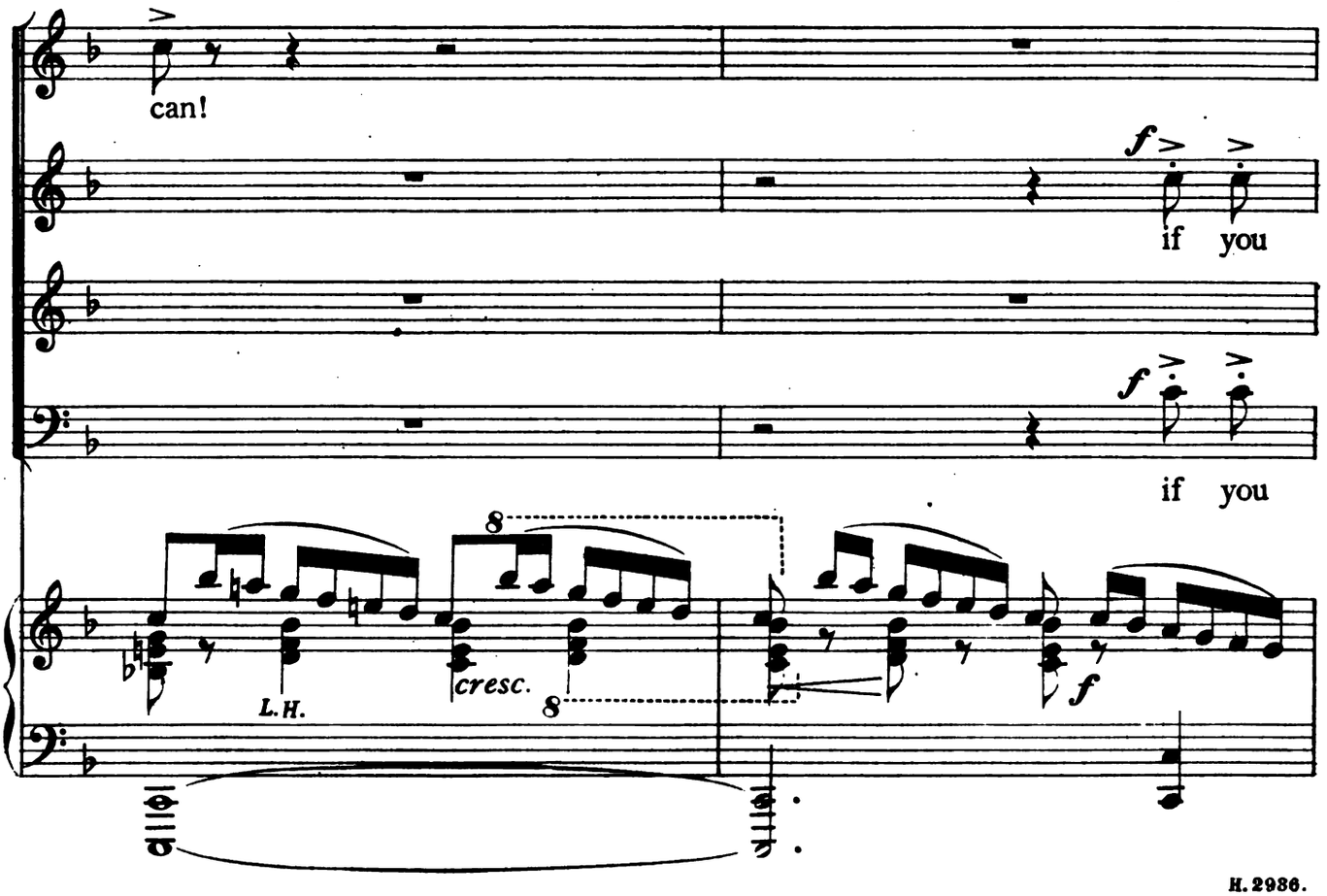
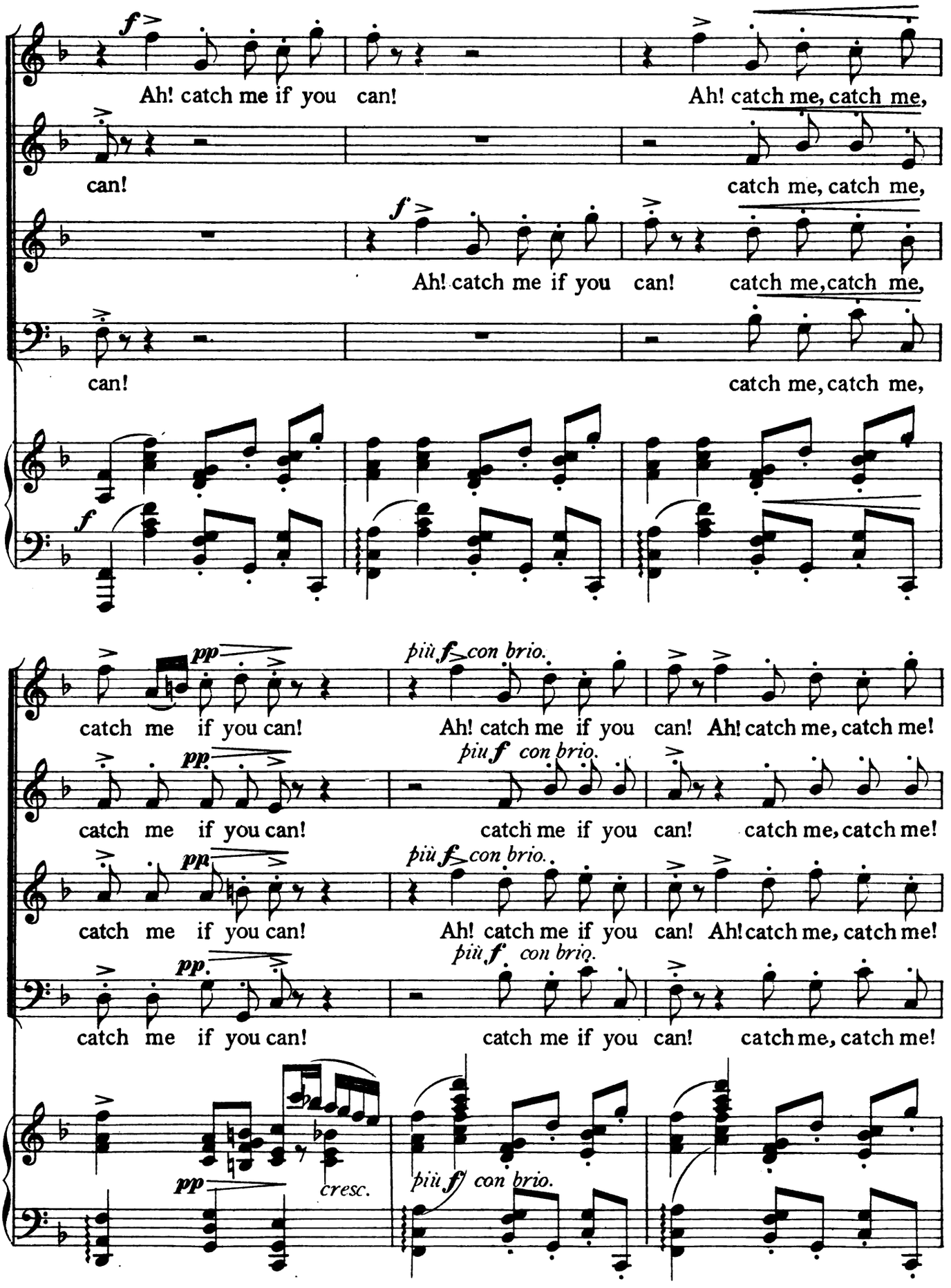
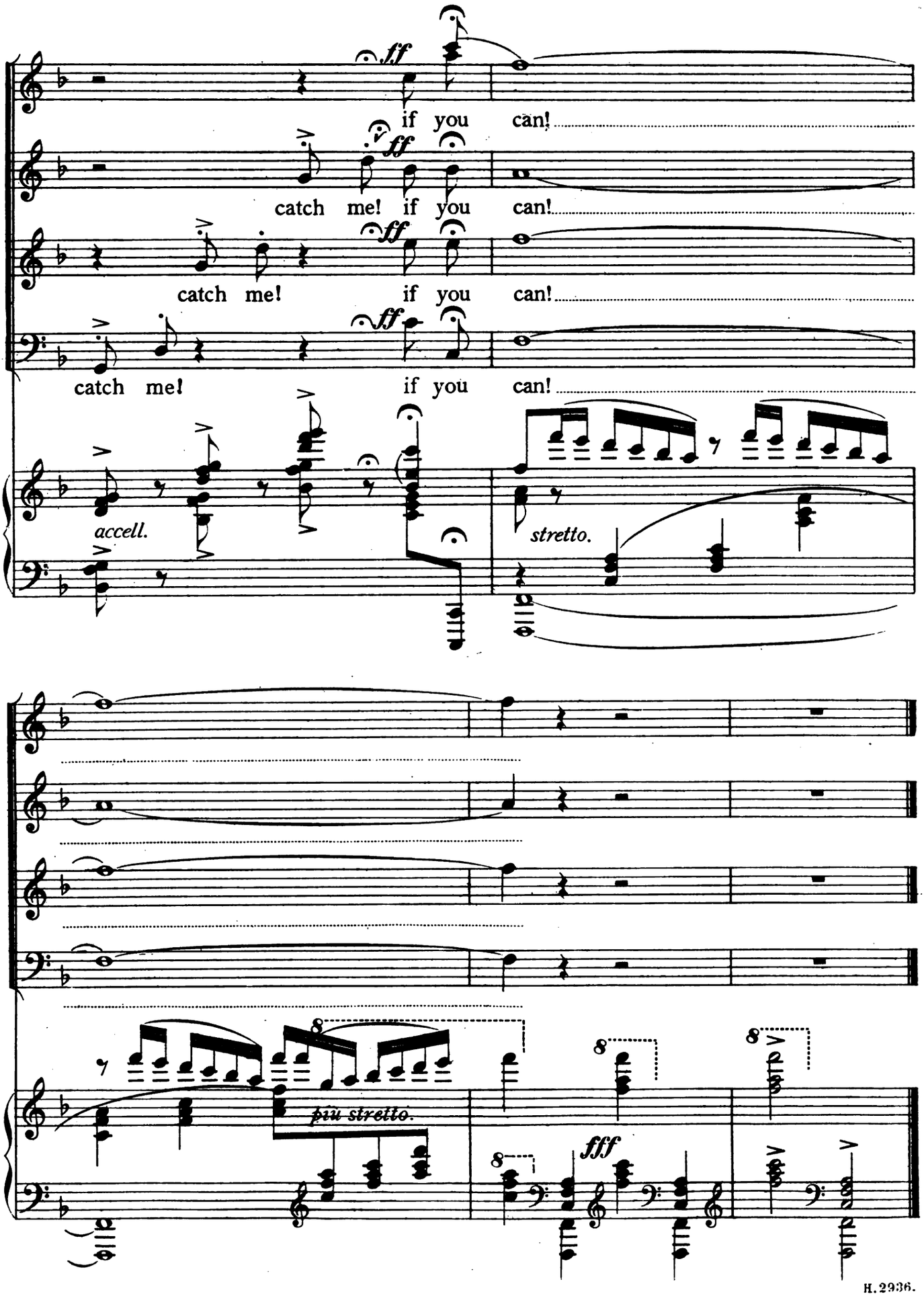
(Simplified Version.)

Words ANON.

Music by
LIZA LEHMANN.

Allegro, sherzoso assai e con brio.

Copyright 1900 by Boosey & Co

catch me if you can!
Ah! catch me if you can!
catch me if you can!
catch me if you can!
Ah! catch me if you
catch me if you can!
Ah! catch me, catch me, catch me..... if you can!
catch me, catch me, catch me if you can!
can! catch me, catch me, catch me if you can!
catch me, catch me, catch me if you can!

mf
Was there e - ver such a game as "Blind man's buff?"
mf
Was there e - ver such a game as "Blind man's buff?"
mf
Was there e - ver such a game as "Blind man's buff?"
mf
cresc.
cresc.
Was there e - ver such a game as "Blind man's buff?" Our
f
cresc.
No, there ne - ver was a game like "Blind man's buff." Our
f
cresc.
No, there ne - ver was a game like "Blind man's buff." Our
f
cresc.
No, there ne - ver was a game like "Blind man's buff." Our
f

fa - thers and our mo - thers play'd be - fore us, Our
fa - thers and our mo - thers play'd be - fore us, Our
fa - thers and our mo - thers play'd be - fore us, Our
fa - thers and our mo - thers play'd be - fore us, Our
f
ff poco rall.
a tempo.
pp
grand - fa - thers and grand - mo - thers be - fore us, And I
grand - fa - thers and grand - mo - thers be - fore us, And I
grand - fa - thers and grand - mo - thers be - fore us, And I
grand - fa - thers and grand - mo - thers be - fore us, And I
ff poco rall.
a tempo.
pp
Ped.

ve - ri - ly be-lieve That the chicks of mo - ther Eve
ve - ri - ly be-lieve That the chicks of mo - ther Eve
ve - ri - ly be-lieve That the chicks of mo - ther Eve
ve - ri - ly be-lieve That the chicks of mo - ther Eve
L. H.
p
Play'd the self - same game, Play'd it just the same!
pp
a tempo
Play'd the self - same game, Play'd it just the same!
col sopr.
a tempo
Play'd the self - same game, Play'd it just the same!
col sopr.
a tempo
Play'd the self - same game, Play'd it just the same!
col sopr.
a tempo
colla voce.
a tempo


pp
Catch me if you
8
8
Ped.


can!
f
if you
f
if you
8
L.H.
cresc.
8
f

f
Ah! catch me if you can!
Ah! catch me, catch me,
can!
catch me, catch me,
Ah! catch me if you can!
catch me, catch me,
can!
catch me, catch me,
pp
catch me if you can!
più f con brio.
Ah! catch me if you can! Ah! catch me, catch me!
catch me if you can!
catch me if you can!
catch me, catch me!
catch me if you can!
Ah! catch me if you can! Ah! catch me, catch me!
catch me if you can!
catch me if you can!
catch me, catch me!
cresc.
più ff con brio.

ff
if you can!
ff
catch me! if you can!
ff
catch me! if you can!
ff
catch me! if you can!
accell.
stretto.
più stretto.
fff

Mus 736 .6 .712
The daisy-chain twelve songs of c
Loeb Music Library ALP
3 2044 040 600 79