

The fairest Flower.

SERENADE FOR FOUR VOICES.

The Words written by J. F. WALLER, LL.D.

Composed by Sir ROBERT P. STEWART.

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Allegro moderato.

SOPRANO.
The dawn of day is far away, Be-low the eastern steep, And sweet and calm the

ALTO.
The dawn of day is far away, Be-low the eastern steep, And sweet and calm the

TENOR
(8ve. lower).
The dawn of day is far away, Be-low the eastern steep, And sweet and calm the

BASS.
The dawn of day is far away, Be-low the eastern steep, And sweet and calm the

PIANO.
Allegro moderato.
♩ = 104.

dew, like balm Weighs down the flow'rs, the flow'rs in sleep, And sweet and calm the

dew, like balm Weighs down the flow'rs in sleep, . . And sweet and calm the

dew, like balm Weighs down the flow'rs in sleep, . . And sweet and calm the

dew, like balm Weighs down . . the flow'rs in sleep, And sweet and calm the

dew, like balm Weighs down the flow'rs in sleep. But why should sleep my mistress keep With - in her si - lent

dew, like balm Weighs down the flow'rs in sleep. But why should sleep my mistress keep With - in her si - lent

dew, like balm Weighs down the flow'rs in sleep. But why should sleep my mistress keep With - in her si - lent

dew, like balm Weighs down the flow'rs in sleep. With - in her si - lent

THE FAIREST FLOWER.

bow'r; Shine forth, and be my love for me, Of all the fair - est flow'r, of

bow'r; Shine forth, and be my love for me, Of all the fair - est flow'r, of

bow'r; Shine forth, and be my love for me, Of all the fair - est flow'r, of

bow'r; Shine forth, and be my love for me, Of all the fair - est flow'r, of

all the fair-est flow'r. Shine forth, and be my love for me, Of all the fair-est flow'r.

all the fair-est flow'r, Shine forth, and be my love for me, Of all the fair-est flow'r.

all the fair-est flow'r, Shine forth, and be my love for me, Of all the fair-est flow'r.

all the fair-est flow'r, Shine forth, and be the fair - est flow'r.

2. There is no light in heav'n to-night, Save what the stars do make; If

2. There is no light in heav'n to-night, Save what the stars do make; If

2. There is no light in heav'n to-night, Save what the stars do make; If

2. There is no light in heav'n to-night, Save what the stars do make; If

THE FAIREST FLOWER.

thou wilt rise and ope thine eyes, 'Twill seem . . . like morn-ing's break, If

thou wilt rise and ope thine eyes, 'Twill seem like morn-ing's break, . . . If

thou wilt rise and ope thine eyes, 'Twill seem like morn-ing's break, . . . If thou wilt

thou wilt rise and ope thine eyes, 'Twill seem . . . like morn-ing's break, If thou wilt

thou wilt rise and ope thine eyes, 'Twill seem like morning's break. The blithe-some lark shall

thou wilt rise and ope thine eyes, 'Twill seem like morning's break. The blithe-some lark shall

rise and ope thine eyes, 'Twill seem like morning's break. The blithe-some lark shall

rise, . . . and ope thine eyes, 'Twill seem like morning's break. . . .

think the dark Hath vanish'd from the skies, And fill the air with ca - rols

think the dark Hath vanish'd from the skies, And fill the air with ca - rols

think the dark Hath vanish'd from the skies, And fill the air with ca - rols

Hath vanish'd from the skies, And fill the air with ca - rols

THE FAIREST FLOWER.

dim.
 rare, To greet my la-dy's eyes, . . to greet my la - dy's eyes, . . .
dim.
 rare, To greet my la-dy's eyes, . . to greet my la - dy's eyes, And fill the air with
dim.
 rare, To greet my la-dy's eyes, . . to greet my la - dy's eyes, And fill the
dim.
 rare, To greet my la-dy's eyes, to greet my la - dy's eyes, And fill the air with
sf
 and fill the air with ca-rols rare, To
cres.
 ca - rols rare To greet my la - dy's eyes, and fill the air with
cres.
 air with ca - rols rare, and fill the air with ca-rols rare, To
cres.
 ca - rols rare, To greet my la - dy's eyes,
cres.
 greet my la - dy's eyes, to greet my la - - - dy's eyes.
rit.
 ca - rols rare, to greet my la - - - dy's eyes.
rit.
 greet my la - dy's eyes, to greet my la - - - dy's eyes.
rit.
 to greet my la - - - dy's eyes.

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