

## THE HUMBLE BEE.

R. W. Emerson.

W. H. Neldlinger.

*Briskly.*

Where to thou art is clime for me;  
Sweet to me art thy drow - sy tone:

1. Bur - ly, doz - ing, hum - ble bee,  
2. Hot mid sum - mer's pet - ted crone,  
doz - - - ing bee,  
pet - - - ted crone,

1. Bur - ly bee,  
2. Pet - ted crone,  
doz - - - ing bee,  
pet - - - ted crone,

Let them sail for Por - to Rique Far - off heats through seas to seek,  
Tells of count - less sun - ny hours, Long days, — sol - id banks of flow - ers,

Let them sail,  
Sweet thy tone,  
I will fol - low thee a - lone, Thou an - i - ma - ted tor - rid  
Aught un - sav - ry or un - clean, Hath my in - sect nev - er

I will fol - low thee Nev - a -  
Aught un - clean, Nev - a -

zone! seen. Let me chase thy wav - ing lines, Sing - ing o - ver shrubs and a -  
Clo - ver, catch - fly, ad - der's tongue, Bri - er ro - ses sweet a -

lone! lone! Fol - low of thee flow'rs, o - ver shrubs and a -  
seen! Banks o - sees dwelt a -

vines, . . . When the south-wind in May-days, With a net of shin - ing  
mong, . . . Wis - er far than hu - man seen, Yel - low breech'd phi - los - o -  
When Wise the phi shin - - ing

haze, Sil - vers the ho - ri - zon wall, And with soft - ness touch - es all,  
pher, See - ing on - ly what is fair, Thou dost mock at fate and care.

haze, Soft - - - - ly touch - - es all,  
pher, See - - - - ing what is fair!

Thou, in sun - ny sol - i - tudes, Rov - er of the un - der - woods. The  
When the fierce North - west - ern blast Cools sea and land so far and fast.,

Thou in sun - - - ny sol - - i - tudes, The  
When the blast cools all so fast, Thou

green . . . si - lence dost dis - place With mel - low breez - y base. . . .  
Thou al - rea - dy slumb - 'rest deep, Woe and want thou can't out - sleep, . . .  
*rit.*

si - lence doth dis - place With mel - low . . . base. . .  
slumb - 'rest, slumb - 'rest deep, Woe and want thou canst out - sleep. . .  
*rit.*

*In time. mf* Where thou art is elme for me,

Bur - ly, doz - ing hum - ble bee, doz - - - - ing bee,

Bur - ly bee, doz - - - - ing bee,

Let me chase thy wav - ing lines Sing-ing o - ver shrubs and vines. . .  
*accel.*

Bur - ly bee o - ver shrubs and vines. . .  
*rit.*

*accel.* Bur - ly bee o - ver shrubs and vines . . .