

To the Loring Club, San Francisco.

# DANCE OF GNOMES.

E. A. Mac Dowell Op. 41 No 2.

Fast, short and decisive.

**TENOR I&II.** *pp.*

Ha, ha, ha, From the sha-dow,

**BASS I&II.**

Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha,

Through the moonlight, In the forest's Deepest glades Dain - - ty dan - ces

*pp*

Oft - en have we, Dain-ty dances Oft-en have we, In the mid-nights

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Bal-my shades, From the shadow, Through the moonlight, In the forest's

Deepest glades In the mid-night's Balm-y shades.

*f* *ff* (*broader - - -*)

Flow - er fairies, Proud frail mockers, Call us

*P* (*Humming*) *in--* Ha, ha,

ug - - - ly, Hair - - y imps,

*-crease* Ha, ha, Ha, ha, Ha, ha, *ff* Could we

snare ye In our cir - cle

Could we catch ye With our mag - ie, Could we catch ye

Ha! Could we catch ye With our ma - gie,  
 Could we catch ye With our mag - ie, Could we catch ye

Ha!

With our mag - ie *p.*

Could we catch ye  
 With our mag - ie, Then gay flaunters Would we teach ye How all true love  
 Could we catch ye

Conquers kind, Our long beards And "ug - - ly" nod - dles

Conquers kind, Our long beards And "ug - - ly" nod - dles

Would be lovely To your mind, Would be love-ly To your mind.

Would be lovely To your mind, Would be love-ly To your mind.

Ha! laugh on ye willful hussies, Play your pranks On oth - er guys!

Ha! laugh on ye willful hussies, Play your pranks On oth - er guys!

While the moon - beams

*broader. p.*  
Play your pranks On oth-er guys! (*Humming*)

Light our gam - - bols

Can  
Ha, ha, ha, ha,

we live With - - out your eyes. With -

*dim-*  
ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha,

*-in - - ish.....**ff**pp*

- - out your eyes. Mockers call us Ug - ly, ug - ly,  
ha, ha, ha, ha Mockers call us Imps!

ug - ly, ug - ly, ug - ly, ug - ly, Ug - ly, hairy imps!

*ff.*