

SONGS AND BALLADS

By

R. Huntington Woodman



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| — A BIRTHDAY. <i>High, D^b; Low, A^b</i> | I AM THY HARP. <i>High, F; Low, D^b</i> |
| A DISAPPOINTMENT. <i>High, G</i> | IF YOU DARE FORGET. <i>Medium, E^b</i> |
| A MORNING-GLORY SONG. <i>Medium, G</i> | IN ARCADY (Violin ad lib.) <i>Medium or Low, G</i> |
| A MOTHER'S SONG. <i>High, C</i> | INDIAN CRADLE-SONG. <i>High, D m</i> |
| AN OPEN SECRET (A Spring Song). <i>High, D^b; Low, B^b</i> | IN SAN NAZARO. A Cycle of Four Songs. <i>Medium</i> |
| AN UNBLUSHING CONFESSION. <i>Medium, D</i> | IN THEE, O LORD. Sacred Song. <i>Low, D^b</i> |
| APRIL RAIN. <i>Medium, G</i> | MORNING. <i>High, C</i> |
| ASHES OF ROSES. <i>High, F^zm; Low, D m</i> | MR. DREAM-MAKER. <i>High, A</i> |
| BECAUSE OF YOU. <i>High, A; Medium, G; Low, F</i> | MY HEART HATH A SONG. <i>Medium, F</i> |
| BEHOLD, O LORD, AND CONSIDER US. Sacred Song. From "The Way of Penitence." <i>High, D m</i> | OUT OF THE DEEP. Sacred Song. <i>Low, C^zm</i> |
| BIRTH OF THE RAINBOW (THE). <i>High, D</i> | PATH OF DREAMS (THE). <i>High, G</i> |
| BLESSED IS HE. Sacred Song. <i>Low, E</i> | PINE (THE). A Slight Mistake. <i>Medium, G</i> |
| BUTTERCUPS. <i>Medium, F</i> | PRITHEE, WHY? <i>High, F m; Low, D m</i> |
| DOVE-WINGS. <i>Medium, D^b</i> | RAIN-COACH (THE). <i>High, E^b</i> |
| EASTER-DAWN. Sacred Song. <i>High, G; Medium, F; Low, E^b</i>
(The same with Organ and Violin ad lib.) | RISEN CHRIST (THE.) Easter Song. <i>High, G; Low, E^b</i> |
| FORGET-ME-NOT (THE). <i>Medium, A^b</i> | ROAD TO YESTERDAY (THE). <i>M. m, A</i> |
| GIVE ME THE SEA. <i>Low, G m</i> | RUN, LITTLE BROOKS. <i>High, B^b</i> |
| GOOD-NIGHT. <i>Medium, C</i> | SEED'S SONG (THE). <i>Medium, C</i> |
| GYPSY DAISIES. <i>Medium, D m</i> | SPRING WAKING. <i>High, F</i> |
| HIGHWAYMAN'S SONG (THE). <i>Baritone, G m</i> | SWEET PEAS. <i>Medium, F^zm</i> |
| HOLLY AND MISTLETOE. <i>Medium, D</i> | THY HEART. <i>Medium, D^b</i> |
| | VIOLETS. <i>Medium, C</i> |
| | WHEN SHE IS SINGING. <i>Medium or Low, B</i> |
| | WHY APRIL WEEPS. <i>High, E^b</i> |

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A Birthday

My heart is like a singing bird,
Whose nest is in a watered shoot;
My heart is like an apple-tree,
Whose boughs are bent with thick-set
fruit.

My heart is like a rainbow shell,
That paddles in a halcyon sea;
My heart is gladder than all these,
Because my love is come to me.

Raise me a dais of silk and down,
Hang it with rare and purple dyes,
Carve it in doves and pomegranates,
And peacocks with a hundred eyes;
Work it in gold and silver grapes,
In leaves and silver fleur-de-lis,
Because the birthday of my life
Is come: my love is come to me!

Christina Rossetti

To Mrs. Corinne Rider-Kelsey

A Birthday

Words by
Christina Rossetti

Song for a High Voice

R. Huntington Woodman

Allegro appassionato

Piano

The piano introduction is written in 4/4 time with a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat). It begins with a forte (*f*) dynamic. The right hand features a melodic line with eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a rhythmic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

The first vocal phrase is marked *mf* and begins with a rest. The lyrics are: "My heart is like a sing-ing bird, Whose". The piano accompaniment continues with a melodic line in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand, both marked *mf*.

The second vocal phrase continues the melody. The lyrics are: "nest is in a wa-tered shoot; My heart is like an—". The piano accompaniment continues with a melodic line in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand.

Orchestra Parts of this Song, in D, may be had of the publishers

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mf

apple-tree, Whose boughs are bent with thick - set fruit; My

cresc.

heart is like a rain-bow shell, That pad - dles in a

mf *cresc.*

f

hal-cyon sea; My heart is glad - der than all these, Be-cause my

f *colla voce*

a tempo *poco rit.*

love, my love is come to

a tempo *poco rit.*

me.

f a tempo

mf

Raise me a dais of silk and down,

mf

cresc.

Hang it with rare and purple dyes, Carve it in doves and pome-

cresc.

gran-ates, And pea-cocks with a hundred eyes;

f

mf *cresc.*

Work it in gold and sil-ver grapes, In leaves and sil-ver

mf *cresc.*

f

fleur-de-lis, Be-cause the birth-day of my life Is come: my

f

f

love is come to— me! My love,—— my

f *cresc.* *f* *cresc.*

love is come, my love

f *cresc.* *ff*

is come to (is

me!
come!)

ff

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