

301076



MAGNOLIA BLOOMS

SONG

Words by

JOAQUIN MILLER

Music by

CHARLES WAKEFIELD
CADMAN

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MAGNOLIA BLOOMS

("The Broad Magnolia's Blooms are White")

The broad magnolia's blooms are white,
Her blooms are large, as if the moon
Quite lost her way that dreamful night,
And lodged to wait the afternoon.

The white magnolia fills the night
With perfume, as the proud moon fills
The glad earth with her ample light
From out her awful sapphire hills.

Oh! vast white blossoms breathing love!
White bosom of my lady dead,
In your white heaven overhead
I look, and learn to look above.

JOAQUIN MILLER

MAGNOLIA BLOOMS

("The Broad Magnolia's Blooms are White")



JOAQUIN MILLER

CHARLES WAKEFIELD CADMAN, Op. 60, No. 2

Moderato tranquillo

VOICE *pp*
The broad mag-nol - ia's blooms are white,—

PIANO *pp molto legato*

sost.
Her blooms are large, as if the moon quite lost her way that

calando, sotto voce
dream - ful night, And lodged to wait the af - ter - noon. The

mf

white mag - nol - ia fills the night with per - fume as the

mf

proud moon fills the glad earth with her am - ple light from

cresc.

cresc.

out her aw - ful sap - phire hills; From out her aw - ful sap - phire

emphatico

f

hills. Oh, vast white blossoms breathing love!

mf con passione e dolce

arpa

mf

pp con tenerezza... rall.

White bos - om of my la - dy dead, In

pp *rall.*

Your white heav - en ov - er - head I

mp

Red.

rall.

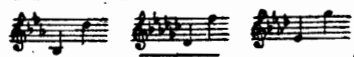
look, and learn to look a - bove.

rall.

Red.

pp

THE HIDDEN SONG



Blanche Garbette Gibson

Charles Wakefield Cadman

Andante Grazioso

PIANO

One day I sang a lit-tle song That gent-ly
glid-ed off my lips As a dew drop from a
flow-er slips And falls the grass a-mong. My

mf *il basso marcato* *raill.* *a tempo*
p *I.A.* *p molto legato*

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WHEN I AM DEAD, MY DEAREST



CHRISTINA ROSSETTI

WILLIAM LESTER
Op. 22, No. 1

When I am dead, my
dear est, Sing no sad song for me;
Plant thou no ros-es at my head, Nor sha dy cy-press

Andante con moto *p*
à piacere *p dolco* *con Ped.*
mf poco accel. *p poco rit.*

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Dedicated to and sung by Paul Althaus
Metropolitan Opera Company

SPRINGTIDE OF LOVE



*Words by:
FRANK DEMPSTER SHERMAN

Music by
FAY FOSTER

Allegro agitato

My heart was
win-ter bound un-til I heard you sing; *I.A.* *I.A.* O
voice of Love, hush not but fill my life with
I.A. *I.A.* *I.A.*

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A LOVER'S LITANY



Poem by
WILLIAM S. BRADY

A. WALTER KRAMER
Op. 23, No. 1

Moderately

So
much, so lit-tle do I ask. Nor wealth, nor fame, nor
pop-u-lar ac-claim.

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