

JOHN ALDEN CARPENTER

EIGHT SONGS
FOR A MEDIUM VOICE

THE GREEN RIVER
(Lord Alfred Douglas)

DON'T CEÀRE
(William Barnes)

LOOKING-GLASS RIVER
(Robert Louis Stevenson)

BID ME TO LIVE (Dis-moi d'aïmer)
(Robert Herrick. French Version by M. Maeterlinck)

GO, LOVELY ROSE
(Edmund Waller)

THE COCK SHALL CROW
(Robert Louis Stevenson)

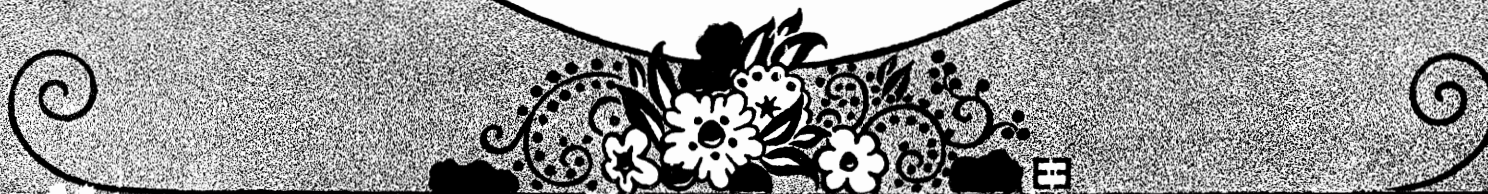
LITTLE FLY
(William Blake)

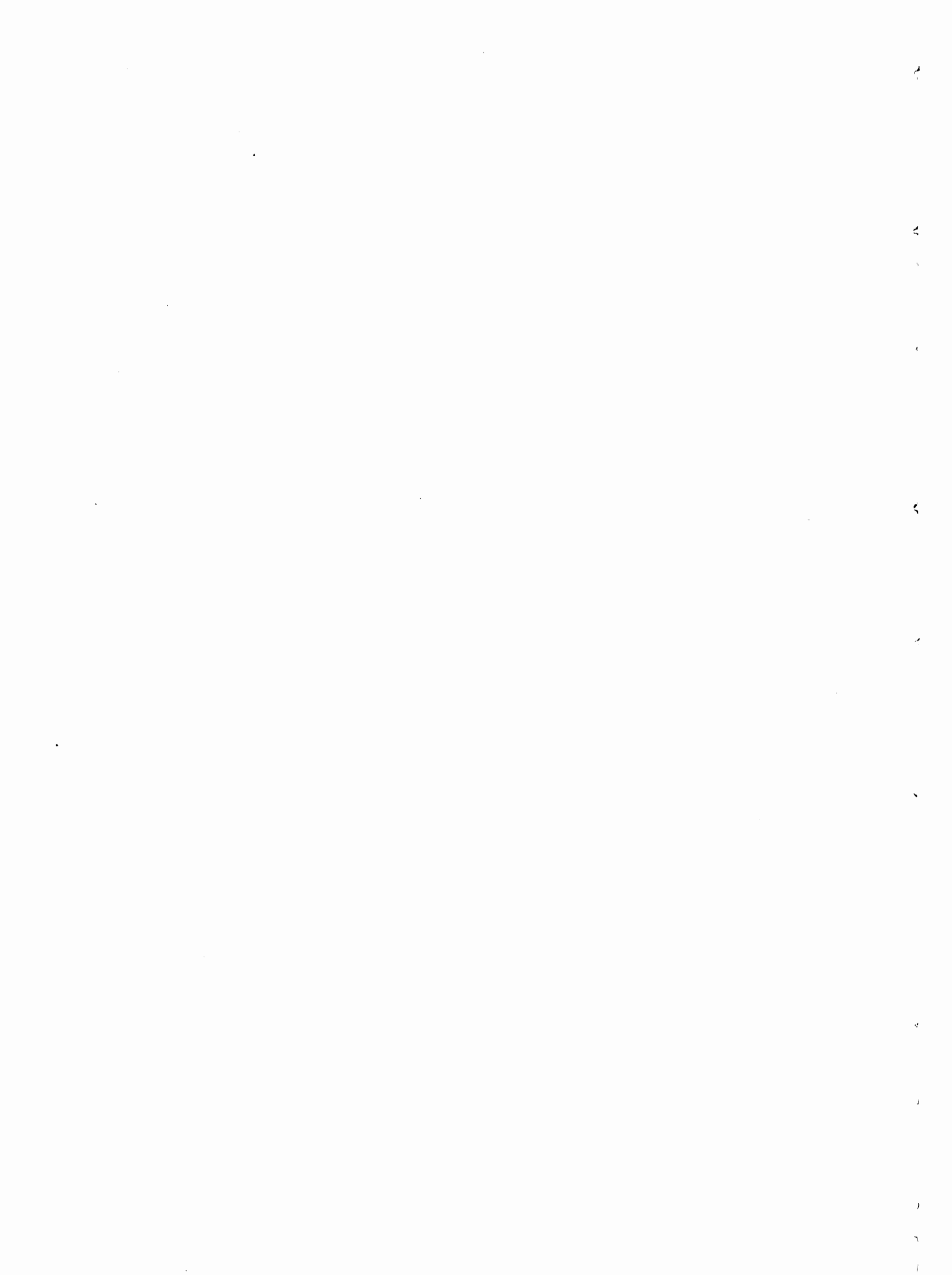
A CRADLE SONG
(William Blake)

Price, 60 cents each net

G. SCHIRMER

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The Cock Shall Crow

The cock shall crow in the morning grey,
The bugles blow at the break of day,
 The cock shall sing and the merry bugles ring;
And all the little brown birds sing upon the spray.

The thorn shall blow in the month of May,
My love shall go in her holiday array,
 But I shall lie in the Kirkyard nigh,
While all the little brown birds sing upon the spray.

From "Poems and Ballads"
ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON

The Cock Shall Crow

DITTY

Robert Louis Stevenson*

John A. Carpenter

Animato (♩ = 126)

Voice

Piano

mf

p

mf

The cock shall crow in the

morn - ing grey, The bu - gles blow at the break of day, The

poco rall. *a tempo*

p

cock shall sing and the mer-ry bu-gles ring, And all the lit - tle brown birds

poco rall. *p a tempo*

* From "Poems and Ballads"; Copyright, 1896, by Charles Scribner's Sons. By permission of the Publishers.

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poco rall. *mf*

sing up-on the spray._____ The

poco rall. *p a tempo* *f rall.* *mf*

thorn shall blow in the month of May, My love shall go in her

molto rall.

hol-i - day ar - ray, But_ I shall lie in the Kirk - yard nigh, While

molto rall.

a tempo p *accel.*

all the lit - tle brown birds sing up - on the spray,

a tempo p molto legato *accel.*

sempre p *rallent.*

all the lit - tle brown birds sing up - on the spray,

sempre p *rallent.* *accel.*

rall.

— sing up - on the spray. —

rall. *a tempo*

Le Ciel The Sky

Poem by Paul Verlaine
English version by Henry G. Chapman

John A. Carpenter

D'un sentiment simple et pur
Simply and naturally

Voice: *Lent* (♩. 60) *pp*
Le ciel est par-des-sus le
The sky hangs far a-bove the

Piano: *p*

toit, Si bleu, si cal-me,
roof, So blue and calm;

Un ar-bre par-des-sus le toit
A tree sways far a-bove the roof,

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PRICE 60 CENTS

Dansons la gigue! Come Dance the Jig!

Poem by Paul Verlaine
English version by Helen Dudley

John A. Carpenter

Mouvementé (♩. 72)
Con moto

Voice: *p*

Piano: *p*

Dan-sons la gi-gue! J'ai-mais sur-tout ses jo-lis yeux,
Come dance the jig! I al-ways loved her pret-ty eyes,

Plus clairs que l'é-toi-le des
Far bright-er to me than star-ry

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PRICE 60 CENTS

«Il pleure dans mon cœur» "The tears fall in my heart"

Poem by Paul Verlaine
English version by Henry G. Chapman

John A. Carpenter

Voice: *Modéré* (♩. 170) *p*
Il
The

Piano: *mf* (The eighth-notes subdued and closely bound throughout) *molto rall.*

pleu-re dans mon cœur, Comme il pleut sur la vil-le.
tears fall in my heart, Like the rain on the ga-bles.

Quelle est cet-te lan-gueur Qui pé-nè-tre mon cœur?
Would I knew what thou art, That hast flood-ed my heart!

simile

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Chanson d'Automne Song of Autumn

Poem by Paul Verlaine
English version by Henry G. Chapman

John A. Carpenter

Voice: *Lent et grave* (♩. 60) *p*
Les san-glots longs des vi-o-lons de l'au-
Au-tum-nal sobs Like vi-ol-throbs Mo-no-

Piano: *p*

tom-ne Bles-sent mon cœur du-ne lan-gueur mo-no-to-ne.
ton-ing, My spir-it wound With the sad sound Of their moan-ing.

Tout suf-fo-cant et biè-me quand son-ne l'heu-re,
And breath-less pain is mine, while time is creep-ing,

sempre p

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