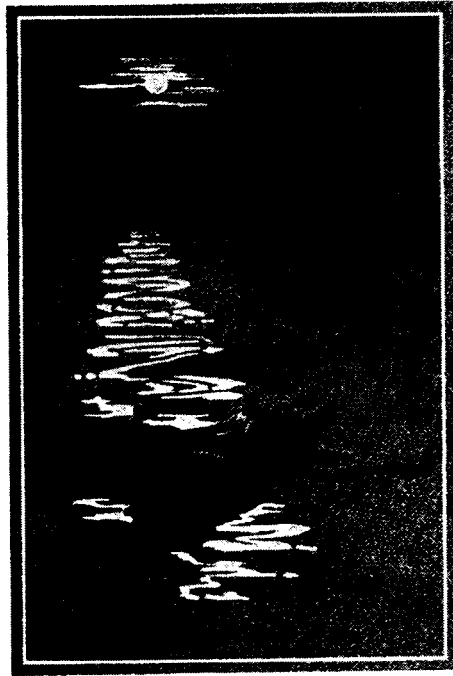


# SÉRÉNADE CRÉOLE



WORDS BY  
FREDERICK H. MARTENS

MUSIC BY  
REGINALD DEKOVEN

7½

Down the broad bayou we float,  
Under a misty moon;  
While the eddies spread from our drifting boat,  
And day-thoughts die, in a dream remote,  
To the tune of the whippoorwill's croon.

Down the broad bayou we float,  
Under a misty moon;  
While the lapping waves, against our boat,  
With soft caress of their liquid note,  
Weave a quivering argent rune.

Down the broad bayou we float,  
Under a misty moon;  
And the world forgot is a sunlit mote,  
That dances away in space afloat.  
Ah, dawn, come not too soon!

*Frederick H. Martens*

## Sérénade Créole

FREDERICK H. MARTENS

REGINALD de KOVEN, Op. 370, No. 1

## Allegro grazioso à la Valse

*f* *ben ritmato* *p* *cresc.*

*mf*  
Down the  
*Con sentimento*

*p* *f* *dim.* *p*

broad bay - ou we float, Un - der a mist - y

*cresc.* *cresc.*

moon; \_\_\_\_\_ While the ed - dies spread from our drift - ing

*f* *cresc.* *mf*

*mf* *dim.* *mf*

Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped.

boat, And day - thoughts die in a dream re - mote, To the

*cresc.*

*cresc.*

Ped. Ped. Ped. \* Ped. \*

tune of the whip-poor-will's croon. \_\_\_\_\_ To the tune of the whip-poor-will's

*f* *rall.* *dim.* *mf* *sempre rit.*

*f colla voce* *p*

Ped. Ped. Ped. Ped. \*

*a tempo* *p* *poco cresc.*

croon, \_\_\_\_\_ To the tune \_\_\_\_\_

*a tempo poco sostenuto* *p* *poco cresc.*

\_\_\_\_\_ of the whip-poor-will's croon. \_\_\_\_\_

*f* *dim.* *mf*

**Poco deciso**

Down the broad bay - ou we float, Un - der a mis - ty

*mf*

moon; \_\_\_\_\_ While lap-ping waves, a - gainst our boat,

*f*

*rall.*   *rall.*   \* *rall.*   \* *rall.*   \* *rall.*   \* *rall.*   \*

With soft ca - ress of their li - quid note, Weave a quiv-er-ing ar - gent

*mf poco meno*

*mf*

*rall.*   *rall.*   *rall.*   *rall.*   *rall.*   *rall.*

rune, \_\_\_\_\_ A quiv-er-ing ar - gent rune. \_\_\_\_\_

*rall.*

*rall.*   *f*   *mf*

*rall.*   \* *rall.*   *rall.*

## Tempo I

*rit* *f* *ppp* *marc. la misura*

*mf* *cresc.*

Down the broad bay - ou we float, Un-der a

*f* *mf*

mist - y moon; And the world for - got is a sun - lit

*cresc.* *rall*

mote, That dances a - way in space a - float. Ah! dawn, come

*dim.* *mf* *sempre rit*

not too soon. Ah! dawn, come not too

*dim.* *mf* *colla voce*

*a tempo* *p* *poco cresc.*

soon! Come not too soon! Ah!

*a tempo* *poco cresc.*

*rall.* *a tempo* *accel.*

dawn, come not too soon!

*a tempo* *accel.*