

Songs

BY

ARTHUR FOOTE

I'm wearing away.		30	Go, lovely Rose.		50
O, my love's like a red, red rose.		40	It was a lover and his lass.		30
The pleasant summer's come.		40	Milkmaid's Song (from "Queen Mary")		40
When icicles hang by the wall.		40	Love took me softly by the hand.		40
Love's philosophy.		40	Ho! pretty page.		60
If you become a nun, dear.		40	Ask me no more!		40
Ojala! would she carry me!		40	Elaine's Song "Sweet is true love."		40

Album of Songs, for Mezzo Soprano or Baritone (op.26)

On the way to Kew.		50	Irish Folk-Song.		50
Love from o'er the sea.		40	The hawthorn wins the damask rose.		50
In Picardie.		40	Song of the Forge.		60
O swallow, swallow flying south.		50	And, if thou wilt, remember.		40
Love in her cold grave lies.		40			

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SONG OF THE FORGE.

The poem is from

GILBERT PARKER'S novel:

"When Valmond came to Pontiac."

ARTHUR FOOTE.

Allegro assai. (♩ = 104)

VOICE.

PIANO.

p

cresc.

f

pespress.

"Oh! tra - - veller, see where the red sparks rise!" (Fly a -

fp

p

mf

way — my heart, fly a - way!) — But dark is the mist in the

p

tra - veller's eyes; - (Fly a - way — my heart fly a - way!)

p

p *dimin.*

Red.

"Oh! tra - veller, see, far down — the gorge, — The

p

p

* Red. *

crim - son light from my fa - ther's forge;" (Fly — a -

cresc. - - - *f*

p *cresc. - - -* *f*

Red. *

way, my heart, fly a - way! Fly a - way, my heart, fly a -

espressivo.

way!) _____

ff *dim. molto*

Red. *

p(sotto voce.)

"Oh! tra - - veller, hear the an - - vils

p *pp*

Red. * *Red.* * *Red.* *

ring!" (Fly a - way, - my heart, fly a - way!) _____ But the

espressivo *ten.* *p* *p Animato.*

colla voce *p* *p*

sf p *Red.* *

tra - - veller heard, ah, nev-er a thing; (Fly a - way, my heart, fly a -

ten. espressivo. *p*

Red. * *Red.* * *Red.* * *Red.* * *Red.* * *Red.* *

Molto animato.

way!)—"Oh! tra - veller, loud do the bellows — roar, And my fa - ther

waits by the smith-y — door?" (Fly — a - way, my

accel.

accel. cresc. *ff*

Red. *

heart, fly a - way! Fly a - way — my heart

Red. * Red. * Red.

fly a - way!) "Oh!

Red. *

tra - - veller, see you thy true love's grace!" (Fly a - way, — my

mf

espressivo *a tempo*

heart, fly a - way!) — And now there is joy in the tra - veller's

poco rit. *mf* *a tempo* *p*

p *p*

face: (Fly a - way, — my heart, fly a - way!) — Oh!

p *Red.* *

cresc.

wild does he ride through the rain — and mire, — To greet — his

p *cresc.* *Red.* *

love by the smith - - - y fire. (Fly a -

ten. *a tempo*

rit. *f a tempo*

Ad. * *Ad.* *

way, my heart, fly a - way! Fly a - way,

cresc.

Ad. *

my heart, fly a -

ff

Ad. * *Ad.* * *Ad.* *

way!)

ff *8va*

Ad.

Constancy.



The Poem is Anonymous.

ARTHUR FOOTE, Op. 55 No. 1.

Rather fast, with free diction. (♩ = 120)

If the ap - ple grows on the ap - ple - tree, And the wild wind blows o'er the wild wood free, And the

legato

And. segue

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To Mrs. ANNA MILLER WOOD.

ON THE WAY TO KEW.

The Poem by WILLIAM ERNEST HENLEY.

ARTHUR FOOTE.

VOICE: *Moderato con moto. dolce.*

PIANO: *Moderato con moto. p dolce e legato.*

On the way to Kew, By the riv - er old and gray, — Where in the Long A - go — We laughed and loitered so, I met a ghost to - day: A ghost that told of you, A ghost of

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Ashes of Roses.

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ARTHUR FOOTE, OP. 51.

Quietly.

Soft on the sun - set sky Bright day - light glo - - sea, Lea - - ving, when light doth die, Pale hues that min - gling lie, Ash - es of ro - see. When love's warm sun is set,

segue

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To Mrs. SUSAN HAWLEY DAVIS

REQUIEM

(Under the wide and starry sky)



The Poem by ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON

ARTHUR FOOTE

Maestoso (♩ = 66)

Un - der the wide and star - ry sky, Dig the grave and let me lie, Glad did I live and glad - - - ly die, — And I

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