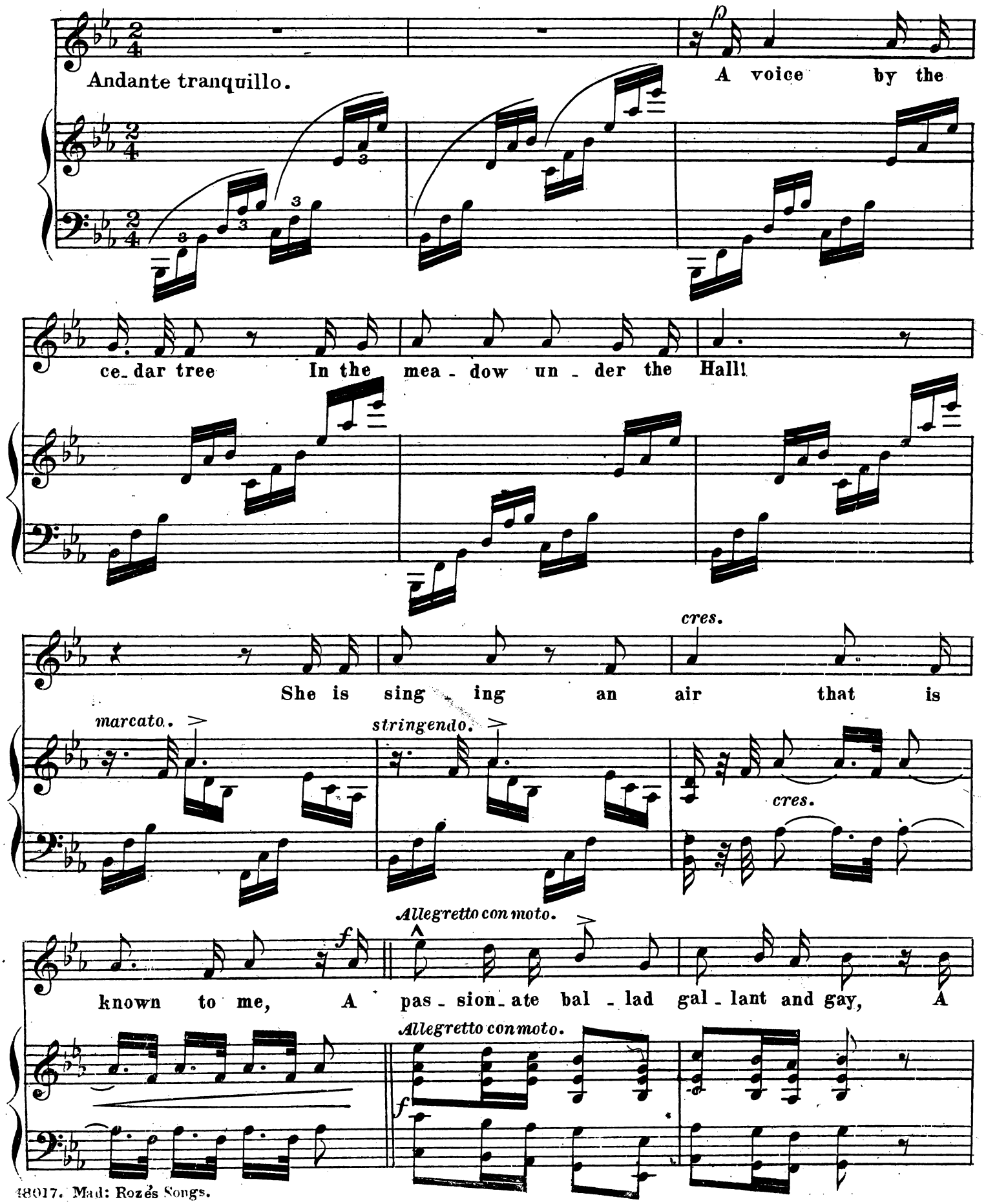
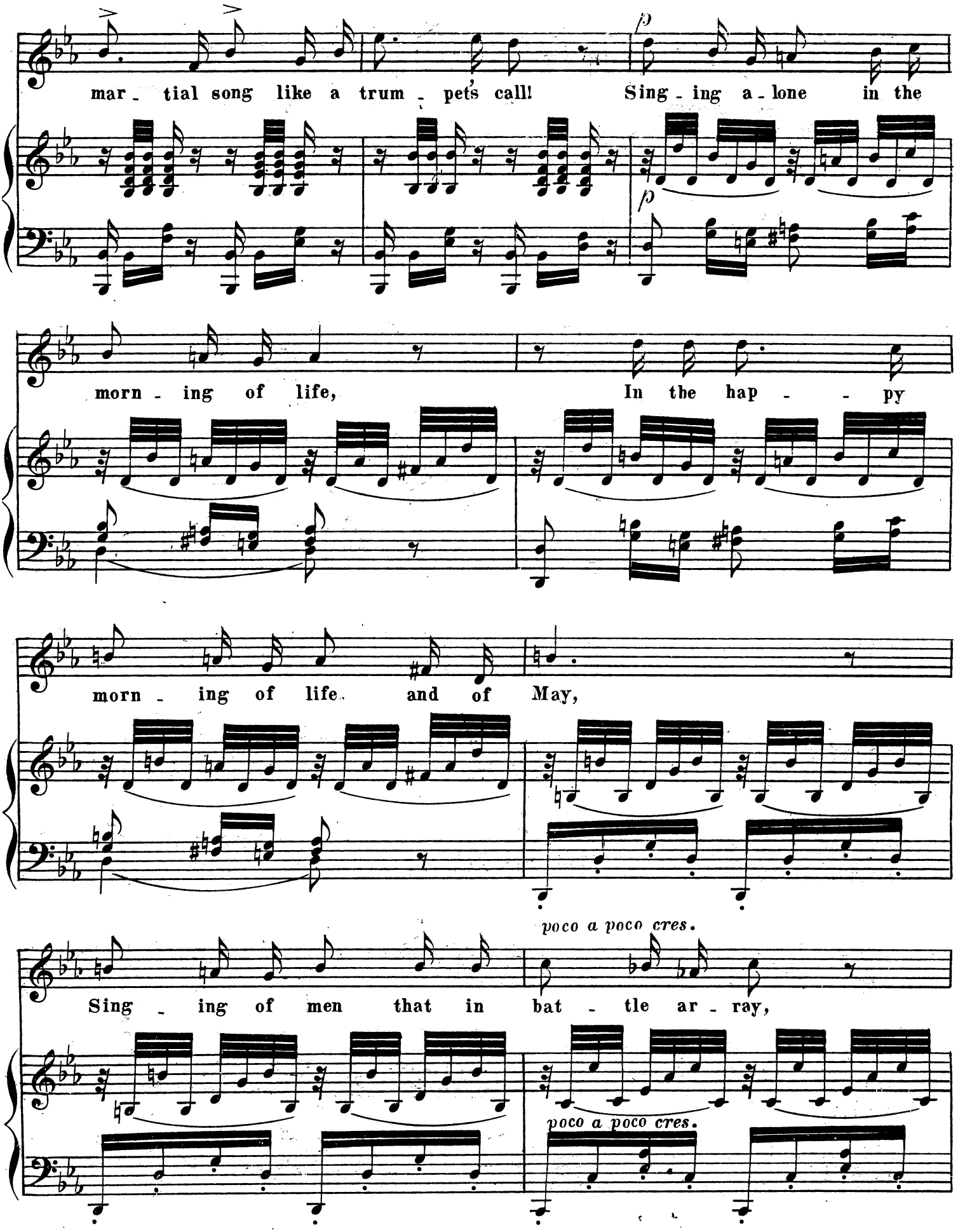
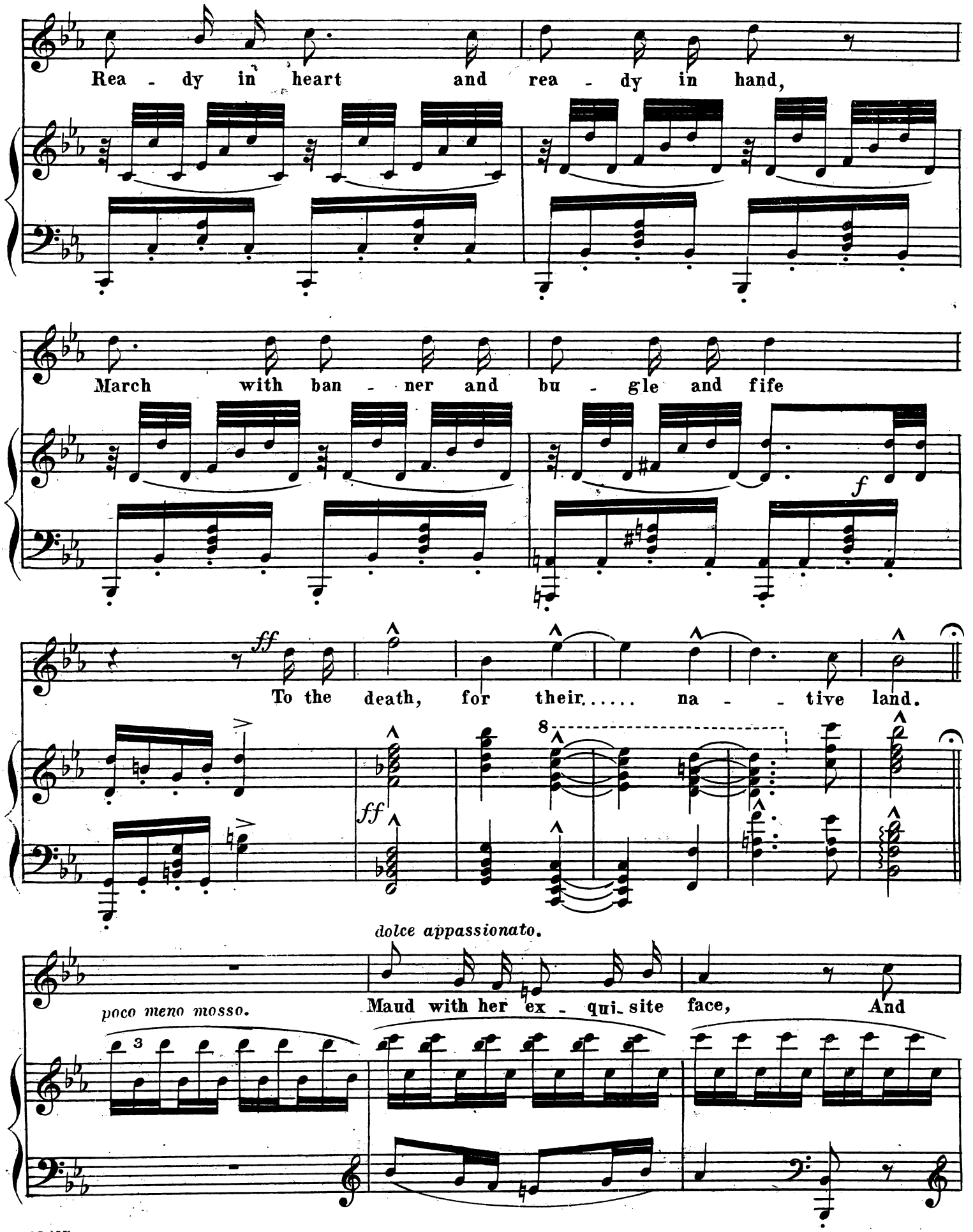
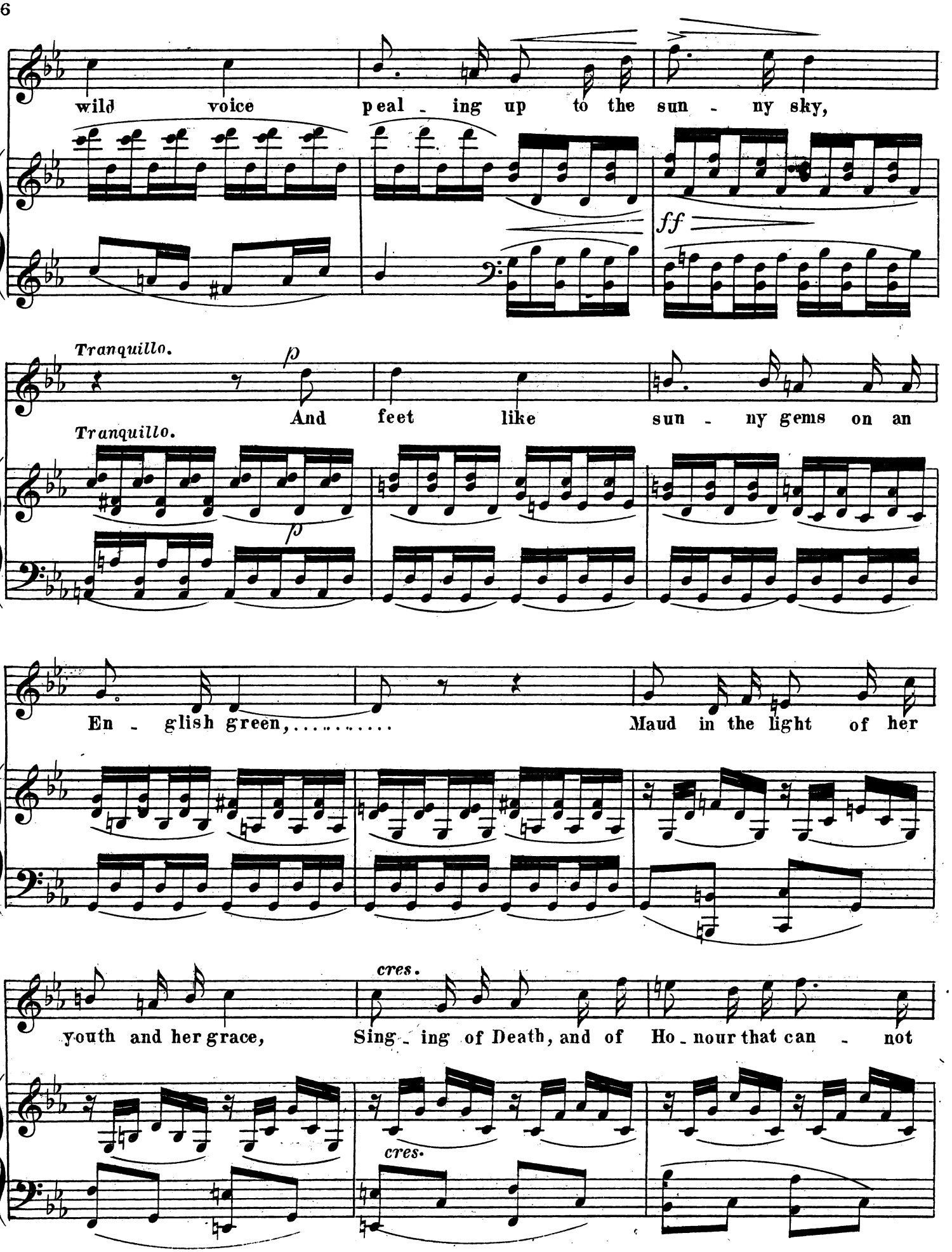
A VOICE BY THE CEDAR TREE.

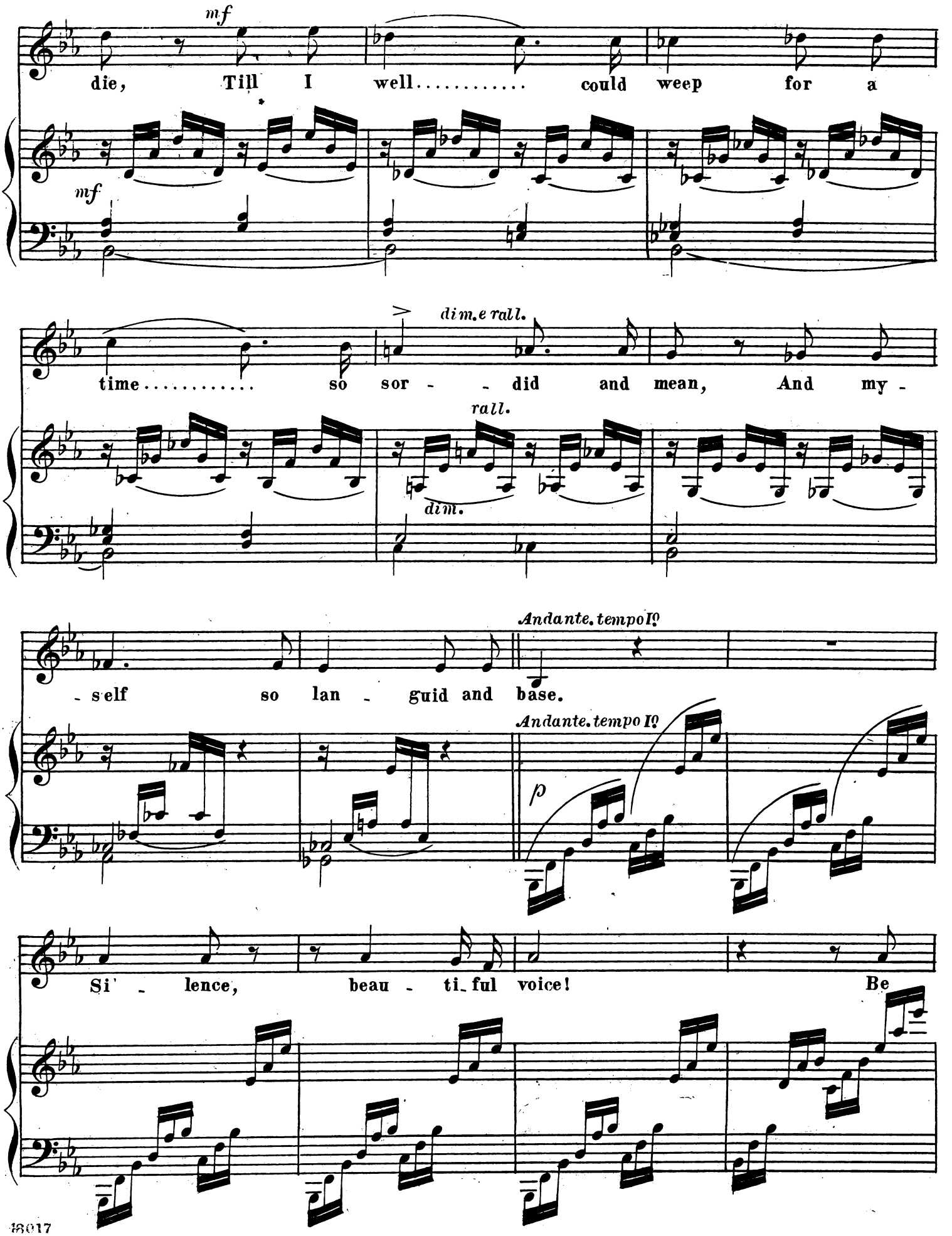
C. SAINT-SÄENS

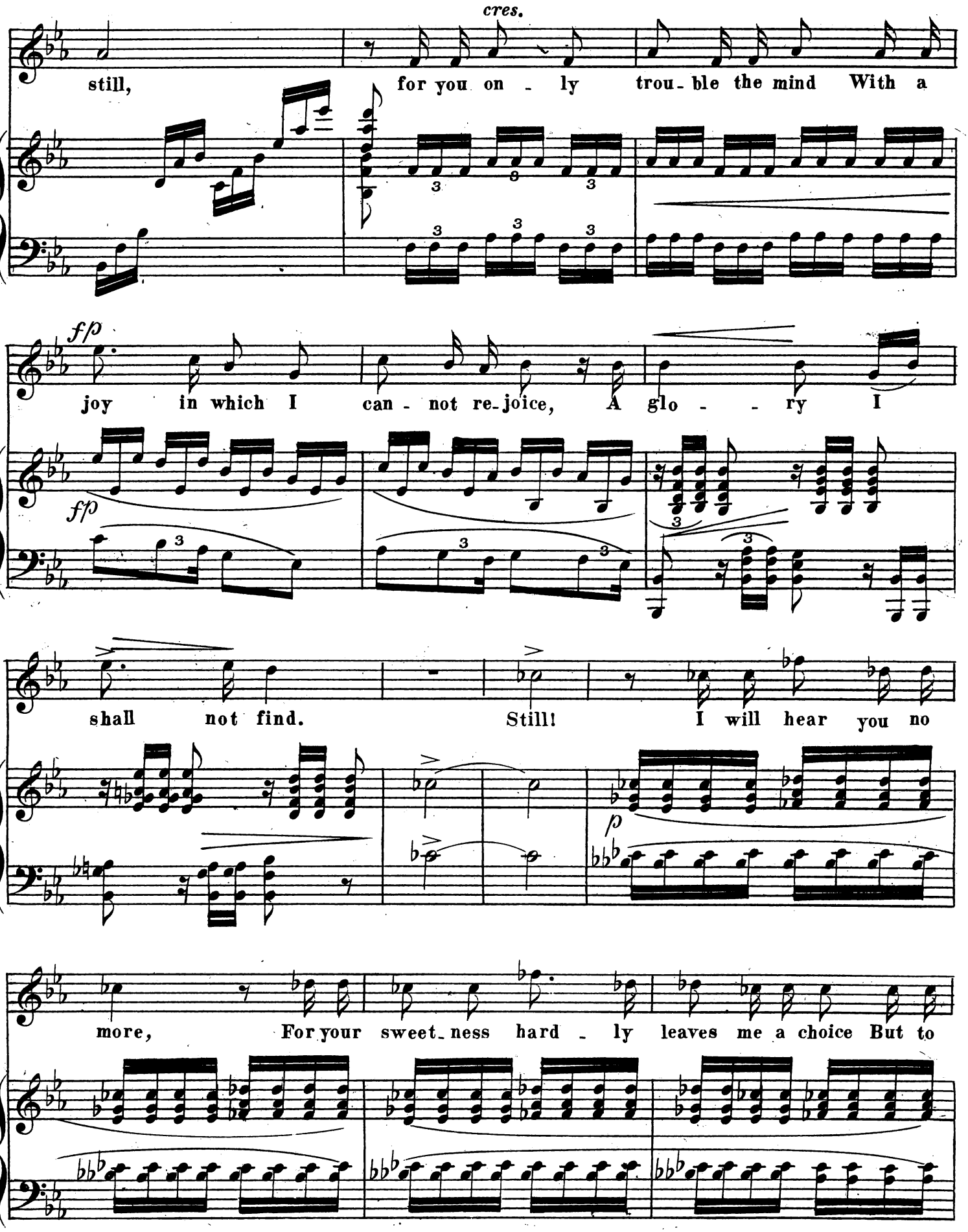


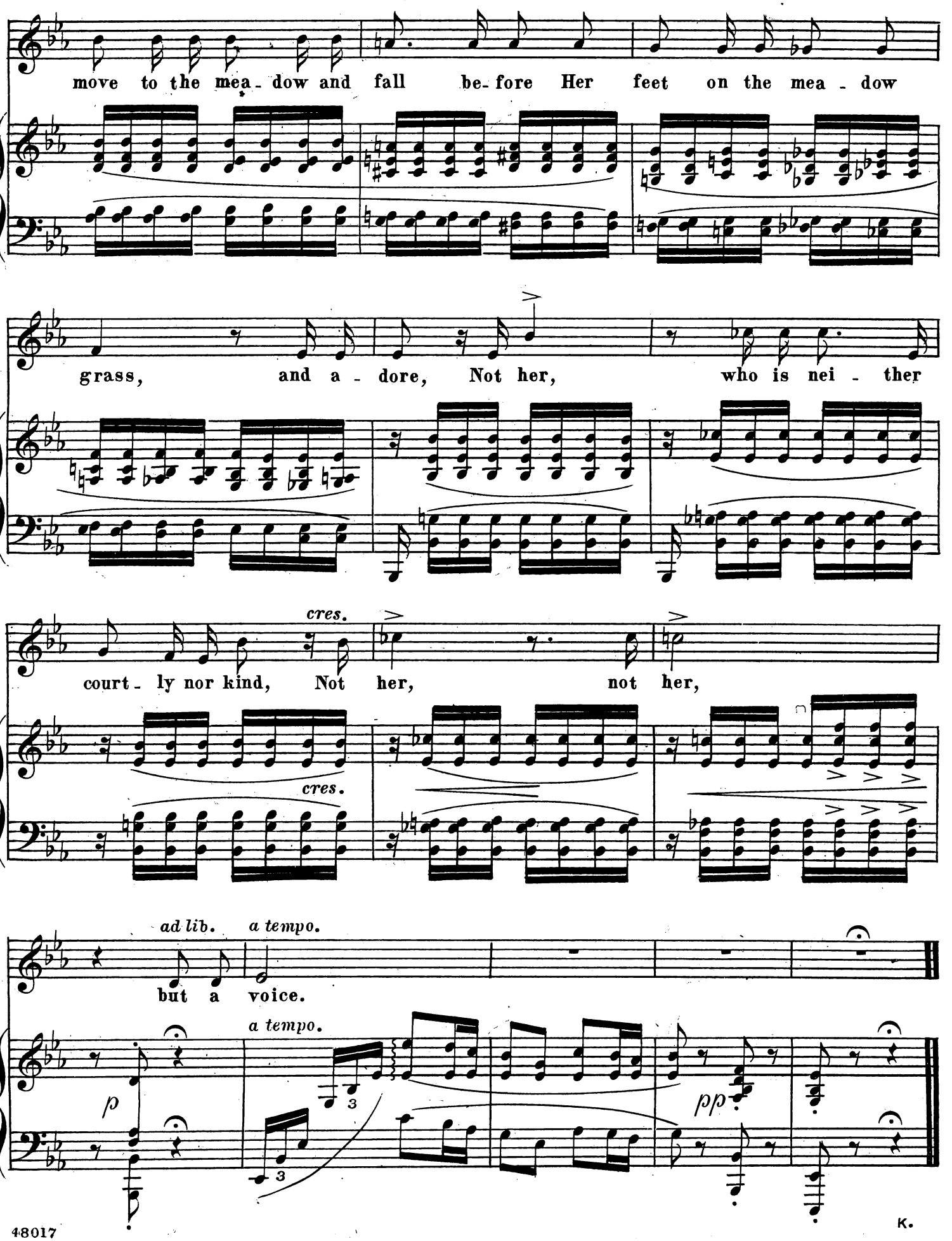

mar - tial song like a trum - pet's call! Sing - ing a - lone in the
morn - ing of life, In the hap - - py
morn - ing of life and of May,
poco a poco cres.
Sing - ing of men that in bat - tle ar - ray,
poco a poco cres.


Rea - dy in heart and rea - dy in hand,
March with ban - ner and bu - gle and fife
f
ff
To the death, for their..... na - - tive land.
8
ff
dolce appassionato.
poco meno mosso.
Maud with her ex - qui- site face, And


wild voice peal - ing up to the sun - ny sky,
ff
Tranquillo.
p
And feet like sun - ny gems on an
Tranquillo.
p
En - glish green,.....
Maud in the light of her
cres.
youth and her grace,
Sing - ing of Death, and of Ho - nour that can - not
cres.


mf
die, Till I well..... could weep for a
mf
dim. e rall.
time..... so sor - - did and mean, And my -
rall.
dim.
Andante. tempo I?
- self so lan - guid and base.
Andante. tempo I?
p
Si' - lence, beau - ti_ful voice! Be


cres.
still, for you on - ly trou - ble the mind With a
fp
fp
joy in which I can - not re - joice, A glo - - ry I
shall not find. Still! I will hear you no
p
more, For your sweet - ness hard - ly leaves me a choice But to


move to the mea - dow and fall be - fore Her feet on the mea - dow
grass, and a - dore, Not her, who is nei - ther
cres.
court - ly nor kind, Not her, not her,
cres.
ad lib.
a tempo.
but a voice.
a tempo.
p
pp

K.