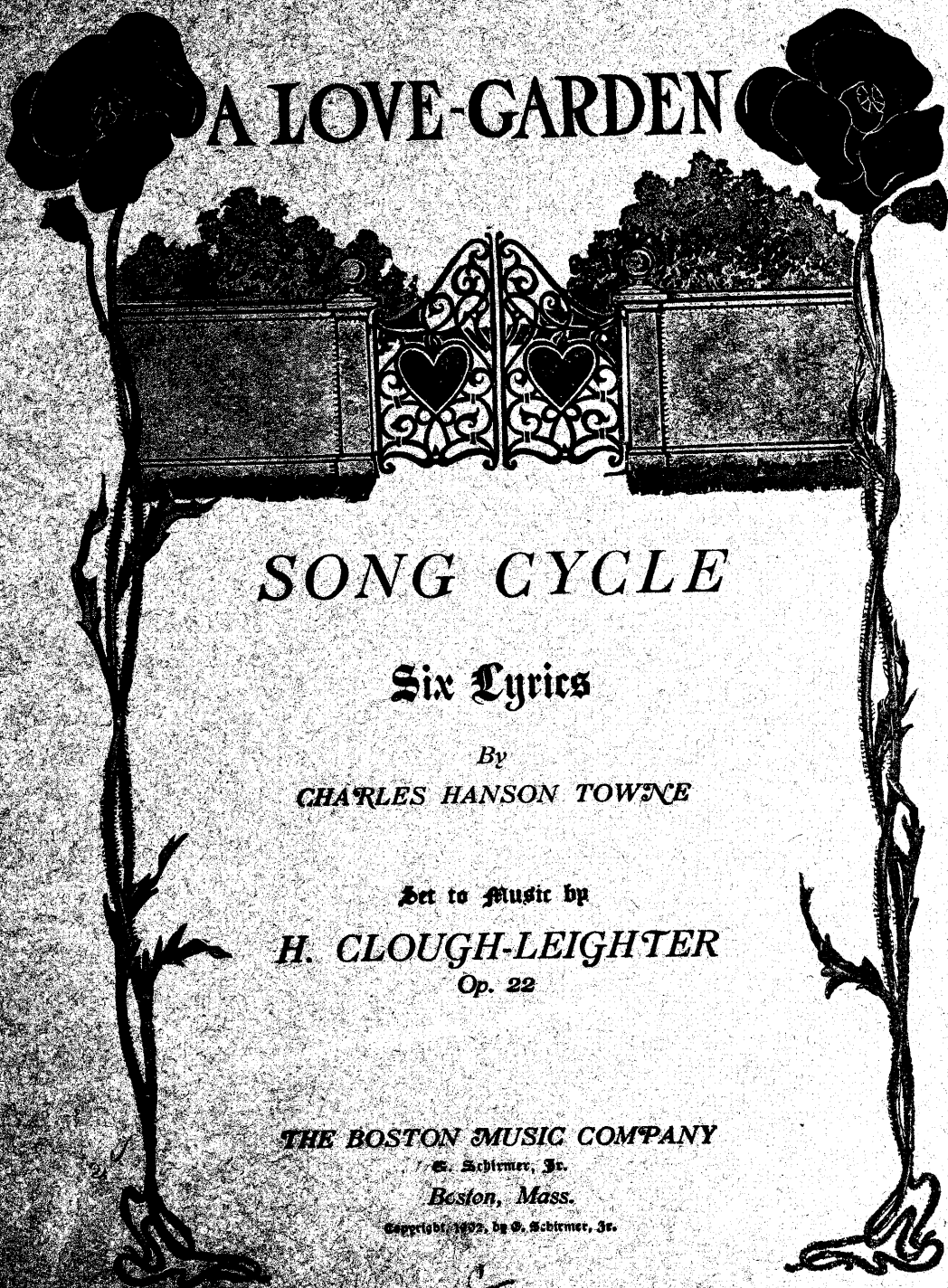




A LOVE-GARDEN

SONG CYCLE

Six Lyrics

By

CHARLES HANSON TOWNE

Set to Music by

H. CLOUGH-LEIGHTER

Op. 22

THE BOSTON MUSIC COMPANY

G. Schirmer, Jr.

Boston, Mass.

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"A LOVE-GARDEN"

SIX LYRICS BY CHARLES H. TOWNE

"There is a Flower Called Love."

"THERE is a flower called Love," they said,
And in the twilight gloom
I wandered thro' my garden place
To find where it might bloom.
Full long, full long I weary sought,
And gathered many a rose.
"Alas!" I said, "it is not here,
The sweetest bloom that grows!"

I plucked the fragrant mignonette,
And poppies bright with flame;
I culled the early violet,
And softly breathed its name;
I gathered many a lily white,
More white than any dove, —
"But oh," I cried, "I cannot find
The little flower of Love!"

And then you came with me,
To search my garden thro',
And when your eyes gazed into mine,
At last, dear one, I knew
That all my weary quest was o'er,
As there we dreamed apart;
For oh, I found the flower of Love
Blooming within your heart!

The Rose and the Nightingale.

SAID the Rose to the Nightingale, —
"Not much I give to you;
A little perfume — that is all —
That floats the twilight through.
And yet you sing to me,
And woo me all night long,
While I have little, dear, for you,
Not even one poor song!"

Then at dusk in the garden-close
The Nightingale replied, —
"What more, sweet Rose, need you to give
What more than this beside?
For some need only be
Lovely and pure and sweet;
And if I love and you are loved,
Our lives shall be complete!"

The White Rose.

THIS is the spirit flower —
The ghost of an old regret;
At night she stands in the garden-close,
And her face with tears is wet.
But I love the pale, white rose,
For she always seems to me,
A pallid nun who dreams all day
Of a distant memory.

Alas, how well I know
That every garden spot
Is haunted by a gentle ghost
Who will not be forgot.
In the garden of the heart,
Ere the sun of life is set,
Oh, many a white rose blooms and dreams
Of many an old regret.

"The Fate of the Rose."

THIS is the fate of the rose —
To flush with a crimson fire,
To dream 'neath the glow of the morning sun,
To yearn, and hope, and desire,
And then to fade when the nightingale
Goes out from the garden-close;
To love for awhile and dream for awhile,
To die at last with a wan, sad smile,
Ah, this is the fate of the rose,
Poor rose,
Ah, this is the fate of the rose!

This is the fate of my heart —
To bloom in its love for you,
To find a joy in the morning time,
And a song when the day is new;
And then — to fade when you go away,
Ah, this is the bitter part! —
To sing for awhile, and live for awhile,
To love, to love, and parting smile,
Ah, this is the fate of my heart!
Poor heart,
Ah, this the fate of my heart!

SIX LYRICS—Continued

“Let the Red Rose Fade.”

LET the red rose fade, if fade it must ;
Let its petals fall to the waiting dust :
Let the white, white snow cover all my flowers
Thro' lonely winter's bleak, bleak hours,
But, oh, dear heart, from my garden of dreams
When night comes down and the cold moon gleams,
 I would you never might go away,
 But bloom for me thro' many a day,
 And live forever and aye !

Let the red sun set and the stars come out ;
Let night wrap all the world about ;
Oh, let the sad moon rise from the sea
And shine on my flowers and pity me ;
But you, dear one, in my garden of dreams
Must bide with me while her cold light streams ;
 Oh, you from my garden of memory
 Must never fade and never flee,
 But live forever and aye !
Let the red rose fade and the red sun set,
But love must live forever and aye !

“For Spring Will Bid Them Blow.”

Now winter wraps my garden round,
 And all my flowers are gone ;
The roses that so lately bloomed
 Have faded with the dawn.
Oh, every blossom that I loved
 Is buried 'neath the snow,
And yet I have no fear, sweetheart,
 For Spring will bid them blow,
 For Spring will bid them blow again,
 For Spring will bid them blow.

When you are absent from my heart,
 The garden of our love
Seems whiter than the fleecy clouds
 That sail in heaven above.
And Winter, Winter everywhere
 Lets fall her silent snow,
But you'll return when Spring comes back,
 And flowers of love will blow.
 And flowers of love will blow again,
 And flowers of love will blow !

To Charlotte.

"There is a Flower called Love"

From "A Love-Garden" by
Charles Hanson Towne.

H. CLOUGH-LEIGHTER. Op. 22, No. 1.

Andante con moto. grazioso, mezza voce.

Voice. *poco rall.* *a tempo*

"There is a flower called Love," they said, And

Piano. *mp* *leggiero* *p* *poco rall.* *a tempo*

Red. *

mf

in the twi-light gloom, I wandered thro' my gar-den-place To—

mp *poco marc.* *leggiero e grazioso* *poco marc.*

f *poco rall.* *a tempo*

find where it might bloom, to— find where it might bloom. Full

poco rall. *a tempo*

m. d.

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long, full long I wea-rysought, And gath-er'd ma-ny a rose. "A - *piacere*

colla

meno mosso *a tempo*

las!" I said, "It is not here, The sweetest flower that grows."

meno mosso *a tempo*

voce *soavemente* *mf*

mf *con leggerezza*

I plucked the fra-grant mi-gno-nette, And L'istesso tempo.

mp *scorrendo* *rall.*

poppies bright with flame; I culled the ear-ly vi-o-let And

amorevole
poco rall. *a tempo* *mf*
 -soft - ly breath'd its - name. I - gath-er'd ma - ny a - lil - y white, More

poco rall. *pp* *a tempo* *mp*

poco lento *ancor*
 white than a - ny dove; — "But oh," I cried, "I - can - not find The —

poco lento *ancor*

più lento *lento* *Tempo I.* *mezza voce*
 lit - tie flower of Love! — And

più lento *pp lento* *p*

*Red. **

poco rall. *a tempo*
 then it was you came with me To search my gar - den thro', And

leggiere poco rall. *a tempo* *poco marc.*

mf *più lento*

when your eyes gazed in - to mine, At — last, dear one, I knew, at —

leggiere e grazioso *più lento* *poco marcato* *m.d.*

a tempo

last, dear one, I knew That all my wea-ry quest was o'er, As

a tempo

poco rall. *poco più lento* *rall.*

there we dream'd a - part, For oh, I found the flower of Love

poco più lento *soavemente* *rall.*

ancor più lento *p* *f* *a tempo*

Blooming with - in your heart!

ancor più lento *pp* *colla voce* *a tempo* *f* *con anima*

And. *

In the Garden.

(The Rose and the Nightingale.)

From "A Love-Garden" by
Charles Hanson Towne.

H. CLOUGH-LEIGHTER, Op. 22, No 2.

Andante moderato.

Voice.

p leggiermente e soavemente

Piano.

mp poco marcato

dim. e rit.

mezza voce con soavità

poco più lento

a tempo

Said the Rose to the Night-in - gale, "Not much I give to you; — A

p

mp a tempo

poco più lento

a tempo

poco rall.

leggiermente p a tempo

rall.

lit - tle per - fume, that is all, that floats the twi-light through. — And

poco rall.

pp a tempo leggiermente assai

rall.

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Andante con moto.

f con intensita
yet you sing to me, And

mf con impeto
woo me all night long, While

pp una corda
I have lit - tle, dear, for you,

mf meno mosso *a piacere* *rall.*
mp meno mosso *colla voce* *p*
tre corde

mp lento e tristezza *pp* *a tempo*
Not ev - en one poor song."

p lento *pp* *pp a tempo senza cresc.*
una corda *Red.* * *Red.* * *Red.* *

Tempo I.

pp *pp* *mp*

tre corde

dim. e rit.

mezza voce

Then at dusk in the gar - den close the Night-in - gale re - plied, "What

p *mp a tempo*

poco più lento *a tempo* *rall.*

more, sweet Rose, need you to give, What more than this be - side? For

poco più lento *a tempo* *rall.*

Andante con moto.

p con calore

some need on - ly be

pp leggiermente assai

una corda

Red. *

mf

Love - ly, pure and sweet, And

mp

p

Red. *

cresc.

if I love and you are loved, Our

mf tardamente e con tenerezza

cresc.

mp colla voce

tre corde

Lento molto.

f

f a tempo

lives shall be com-pletel"

mp

mf

mf a tempo accel.

f rall.

mf

Red. *

In Memoriam
Grace
Genevieve.

9

The White Rose.

From "A Love-Garden" by
Charles Hanson Towne.

H. CLOUGH-LEIGHTER, Op. 22, No 3.

Andantino. *chiaramente assai, e con tristezza mp*

Voice. This is the spir- it flower,— The

Piano. *pp quasi misterioso una corda p pp*

poco rall. mf a tempo meno

ghost of an old re - gret; All night she stands in the gar- den- close And her

poco rall. a tempo mp sostenuto assai meno

mosso rall. mezza voce

face with tears is wet, her face with tears is wet. But I

mosso rall.

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Andante sostenuto.
carezzevolmente

love the pale, white rose, For she al-ways seems to

m.s. *m.s.* *m.d.*

mp *legato assai* *cantabile*

*) *sempre Ped.*

me A pal-lid nun who dreams all day Of a

tardamente

colla voce

dis-tant mem-o-ry.

p *ten.* *pp*

Tempo I.

mp *tristamente*

A-las! how well I know That ev-'ry garden

pp *p* *p* *p*

*) The pedal must be used carefully throughout the Drone-bass.
B.M.C. 699

spot Is haunt-ed by a gen-tle ghost Who_ will not be for -

sostenuto assai

Andante sostenuto.

got, who will not be for - got. In the gar-den of the

p *sentito* *m.s.* *pp* *legato assai* *sempre Ped.*

heart, Ere the sun of life is set, Oh, ma-ny a white rose

m.s. *poco più lento* *a tempo* *m.d.*

blooms and dreams Of_ many an old re - gret!

tardamente *poco più lento* *colla voce* *poco più lento* *p* *m.d.* *pp* *ten.*

From "A Love-Garden" by
Charles Hanson Towne.

The Fate of the Rose.

H. CLOUGH-LEIGHTER, Op. 22, No 4.

Andante con moto *mf chiaramente e con espressione*

Voice. This is the fate of the rose

Piano. *mp leggiero* *mp*

cresc. e poco rall. *a tempo* *poco a*

To flush with a crim - son fire To

cresc. e poco rall. *a tempo* *poco a*

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

poco cresc. ed accel. *rall.*

dream 'neath the glow of the morn - ing sun, To yearn, and

poco cresc. ed accel. *rall.*

*Red. ** *Red. **

largamente con desiderio f *ff a tempo*

hope, and de - sire, de - - sire;

largamente mf *sf a tempo*

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

mf poco più lento

And then to fade when the night - - in -

mp poco più lento

poco rit.

mf subito accel. più

close; To love for a - while, and

lento, quasi sognando, ancor più lento con espressione di patimento p

dream for awhile, To die at last with a wan, sad smile, with a wan,

lento, quasi sognando, ancor più lento con espressione di patimento pp

tristamente
mp

sad smile, — Ah this is the fate of the rose, — Poor

pp *p*

Red. *

Andante con moto.
mf *chiaramente e con espressione*

rose. This is the fate of my

imitando *pp* *mp*

Red. *

cresc. e tardamente

heart — To bloom in its love for you, —

cresc. colla voce

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

poco a poco cresc. ed accel.

To find a joy in the morn - ing

poco a poco cresc. ed accel.

*Red. **

animandosi *meno mosso* *f* *largamente*

time, And a song when the day is new, is —

animandosi *meno mosso* *mf* *largamente*

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

ff *a tempo* *mf*

new; And

sfz *a tempo* *poco rit.*

lento

then to fade when you go a -

p *lento*

Red. *

way Oh, this is the bit - - - ter

Red. *

part! *subito animato*

To sing for a - while and

mf *subito animato*

Red. *

tardamente *f* *più lento*

kiss for a - while, To love, to love, and part - ing, — smile, and

colla voce *mf* *più lento*

Red. *

dolorosamente *chiaramente*

part - - - ing, smile, — Ah, this is the

pp *pp* *pp*

piangendo

fate of my heart, — Poor heart!

imitando *pp* *pp*

Red. *

"Let the Red Rose Fade"

From "A Love-Garden" by
Charles Hanson Towne.

H. CLOUGH - LEIGHTER, Op. 22, No. 5.

Andante risoluto.

Voice. *Let the red rose fade if fade it must; Let its*

Piano. *fp sonoramente pp p pp mf*

fieramente

pet - als fall to the wait - ing dust; Let the white, white snow cov - er all my flow'rs, Thro'

*Red. **

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

*Red. **

lone - ly Winter's bleak, bleak hours, —

pesante m.s. ff tempestoso rall.

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

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Andantino.
con tenerezza

mp

But oh, dear heart, from my

poco rall.

a tempo

a piacere

garden of dreams, When night comes down and the cold moon gleams, I would you nev-er might

cresc.

go a-way, — But bloom for me thro' ma-ny a day, — thro'

*Red. **

f. riten.

ma - - ny a day!

Andante risoluto.

Let the red sun set and the stars come out; Let

mp rall. *mf*

mf *Red.* *

fieramente

night wrap all the world a-bout; Oh, let the sad moon rise from the sea, And

sonoramente

shine on my flow'rs and pit - y me;

pesante *ff* *tempestoso* *m.d.*

Red. *

But

ff *fieramente* *rall.* *meno mosso* *rit.* *p*

Red. *

amorosamente, con dolcezza

you, dear one, in my gar-den of dreams, Must bide with me while her cold light streams; Oh,

p dolce

you from my gar-den of mem - o - ry — Must nev - er fade and nev - er flee, — and

cresc. riten.

Tempo I.*con intensita*

nev - er flee! Let the red rose fade and the red sun set, But

fz largamente f molto largamente

love_ must live for ev - er and aye! —

lento molto ff

"For Spring will bid them Blow"

From "A Love-Garden" by
Charles Hanson Towne.

H. CLOUGH-LEIGHTER, Op. 22, No 6.

Andante cantabile.

Voice. *mf* *con tristezza*

Now Winter wraps my gar-den round, And all my flow'rs are

Piano. *mf* *con grazia* *mp*

gone; The ro-ses that so late-ly bloom'd Have faded with the

dawn. Oh, ev-'ry blos-som that I loved Is bur-ied 'neath the

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poco rall. *a tempo* *fermamente*

snow, is bur - ied, neath the snow, And yet I have no

poco rall. *a tempo* *mf fermamente*

fear, sweet-heart, and yet I have no fear, sweet-heart, For Spring will bid them

cresc. e riten. *a tempo* *f*

blow, for Spring will bid them blow, for

cresc. e riten. *mf a tempo* *arpeggio sempre*

molto *p*

Spring will bid them blow, _____ will

riten. *pp* *mf* *pp* *lento* *mp*

riten. *pp* *p* *largamente* *mp* *dim.* *p*

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

bid them blow.

a tempo

m.s. *p* *mf* *f* *pp quasi*

ecco *mf* *mp* *p* *rall.*

Tempo I. *mf* *sentito* *pp*

When you are ab - sent from my heart, The

Tempo I. *rall.* *mp*

tardamente *mf*

gar - den of our love Seems whit - er than the

pp colla voce *mp*

poco più lento *a tempo*

flee-cy clouds That sail in heav'n a - bove. — And Win - ter, Win - ter

poco più lento *a tempo*

poco rall. *p* *ancor più lento*

ev - ry-where Lets fall her si - lent snow, lets fall her si - lent

poco rall. *pp* *ancor più lento*

a tempo *mf* *più mosso e con animato* *f*

snow; But you'll re - turn when Spring comes back, but

a tempo *più mosso e con animato* *mp*

confiducia *cresc. e riten.* *pp* *tardamente*

you'll re - turn when Spring comes back, And flow'rs of love will

mf cresc. e riten. *pp colla voce*

arpeggio sempre

Red. * *Red.* *

a tempo *mf* *f*

blow, and flow'rs of love will blow, and

a tempo *mp*

molto riten. *ff*

flow'rs of love will blow, of love will blow, of

molto riten. *mf* *f* *molto largamente*

ff *a tempo* *f* *pp quasi*

love will blow.

f *a tempo* *pp*

ecco *mf* *mp* *perdendosi* *pp*

*Red. **

The musical score is written for a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 12/8. The score is divided into four systems. The first system shows the vocal line starting with a half note, followed by a series of eighth notes. The piano accompaniment consists of a steady eighth-note pattern in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. The second system continues the vocal line with a half note, followed by a series of eighth notes. The piano accompaniment features a more complex pattern with slurs and ties. The third system shows the vocal line with a half note, followed by a series of eighth notes. The piano accompaniment features a more complex pattern with slurs and ties. The fourth system shows the vocal line with a half note, followed by a series of eighth notes. The piano accompaniment features a more complex pattern with slurs and ties.

