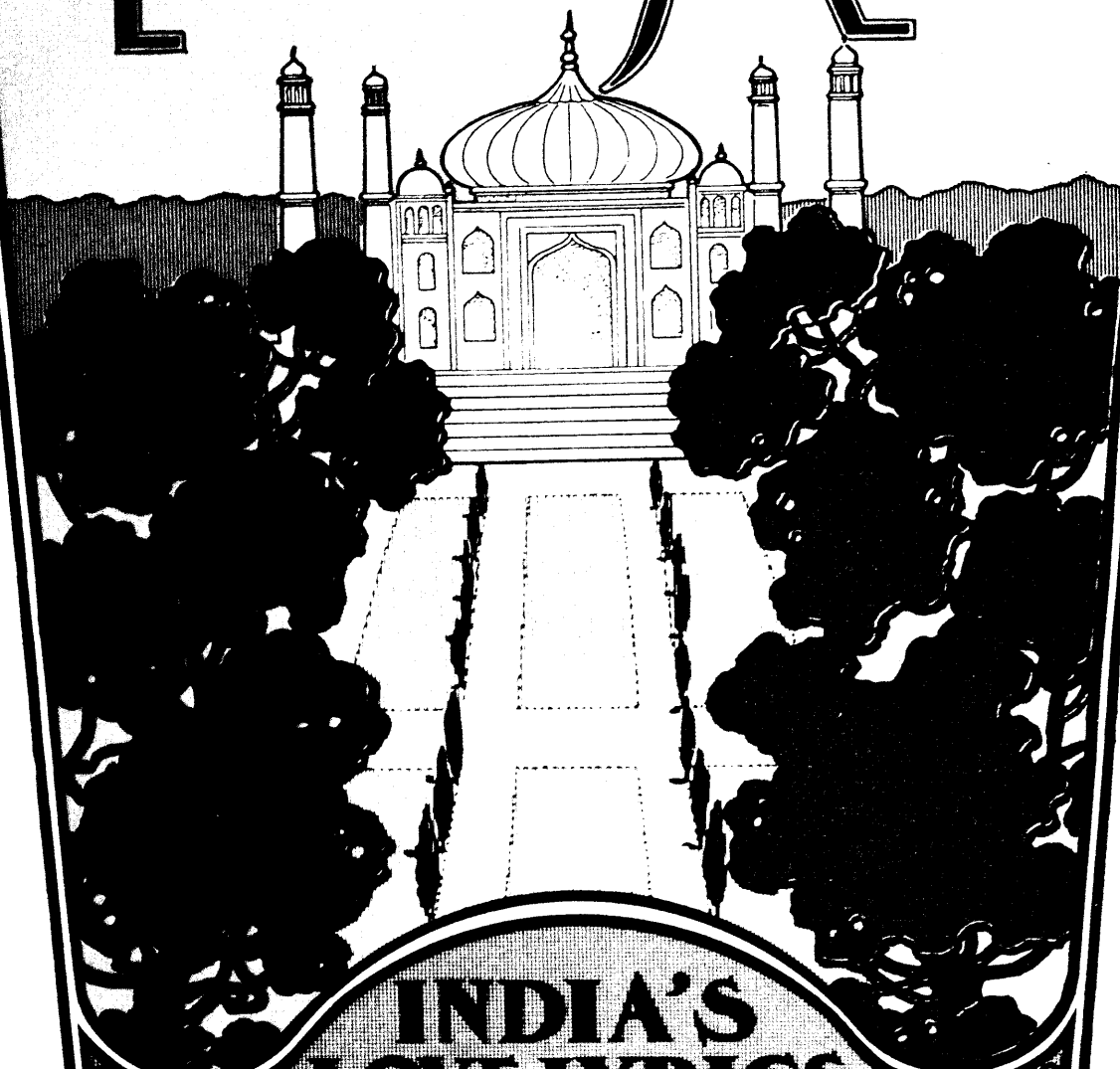


The Garden of Kama



INDIA'S LOVE LYRICS

by Laurence Hope.

The Music composed by
HENRY B. VINCENT.

THE JOHN CHURCH COMPANY
NEW YORK, CHICAGO, SAN FRANCISCO, LONDON.

"What should you know of him, or words of his?
But all the songs he sang were sung for you."

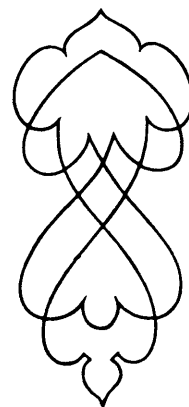
THE GARDEN OF KAMA



A Song Cycle
For Four Solo Voices.

Soprano, Contralto, Tenor and Baritone
—with Piano forte accompaniment.

The Music composed by
HENRY B. VINCENT.



The Words selected from
**INDIA'S
LOVELY LYRICS**

By
LAURENCE HOPE,

(By permission of
John Lane, New York.)



THE JOHN CHURCH COMPANY
Cincinnati, Chicago, New York, Leipsic, London.

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The Garden of Kama

KAMA, THE INDIAN GOD OF LOVE



PROLOGUE

Baritone Solo and Quartet

Out of the joy of your marriage feast,
Oh, brothers, be good to me.
The way is long, and the Shrine is far,
Where my weary feet would be.
And feasting is always somewhat sad
To those outside the door—
Still; Love is only a dream, and Life
Itself is hardly more!



“The Garden by the Bridge”—

Tenor Solo

The Desert sands are heated, parched and dreary,
The tigers rend alive their quivering prey;
• • • Here the kites rise weary
Too gorged with living food to fly away.

All night the hungry jackals howl together
Over the carrion in the river bed.
Or seize some small soft thing of fur or feather
Whose dying shrieks on the night air are shed.

I hear from yonder Temple in the distance,
Whose roof with • • • carven Gods is piled.
Reiterated with a sad insistence,
Sobs of, perhaps, some immolated child.

THE GARDEN OF KAMA

Strange rites here, where the archway's shade is deeper,
Are consummated in the river bed;
Parias steal the rotten railway sleeper
To burn the bodies of their cholera dead.

But yet their lust, their hunger, can not shame them
Goaded by fierce desire, that flays and stings;
Poor beasts, and poorer men. Nay, who shall blame them?
Blame the Inherent Cruelty of Things.

The world is horrible and I am lonely,
Let me rest here where yellow roses bloom
And find forgetfulness, remembering only
Your face beside me in the scented gloom.

I am so weary of the Curse of Living
The endless, aimless torture, tumult, fears—
* * * * *
* * * * *

Ah, give me here beneath the trees in flower,
Beside the river where the fire-flies pass,
One little dusky, all consoling hour,
Lost in the shadow of the long grown grass.

You walk thro' life, unheeding all the sorrow,
The fear and pain set close around your way,
Meeting with hopeful eyes each gay to-morrow,
Living with joy each hour of glad to-day.

Give me, oh you whose arms are soft and slender,
Whose eyes are nothing but one long caress.
Against your heart, so innocent and tender,
A little Love and some Forgetfulness.

THE GARDEN OF KAMA

“Oh, Silver Stars”—

Baritone Solo

Oh, Silver Stars that shine on what I love,
Touch the soft hair and sparkle in the eyes,—
Send, from your calm serenity above,
Sleep to whom, sleepless, here, despairing lies.

* * * * *

Far in the hillside camp in slumber lies
What my worn eyes worship but never see.
Happier stars! Your myriad silver eyes
Feast on the quiet face denied to me.

* * * * *

And ere the sunshine of the Desert jars
My sense with sorrow and another day,
Through your soft Magic, oh, my Silver Stars!
Turn sleep to Death, in some mysterious way.



“The Starlight”—

Quartet

O beautiful Stars, when you see me go
Hither and thither in search of love.
Do you think me faithless, who gleam and glow
Serene and fixed in the blue above?
O stars, so golden, it is not so.

Hither and thither I wandering go,
With aimless haste and wearying fret
In a search for pleasure and love? Not so.
Seeking desperately to forget.
You see so many, O stars, you know.

THE GARDEN OF KAMA

But there is a garden I dare not see,
There is a place where I fear to go,
Since the charm and glory of life to me
The brown earth covered there, long ago,
O stars, you saw it—you know, you know.



“Love Lightly”—

Soprano Solo

There were Roses in the hedges, and Sunshine in the sky,
Red Lilies in the sedges, where the water rippled by,
A thousand Bulbuls singing—oh, how jubilant they were—
And a thousand flowers flinging all their sweetness on the air.

But you, who sat beside me, had a shadow in your eyes,
Their sadness seemed to chide me when I gave you scant replies;
You asked, “Did I remember,” and “When had I ceased to care?”
In vain you fanned the ember, for the love flame was not there.

* * * * *

But half love is a treason, that no lover can forgive,
I had loved you for a season, I had no more to give.
You saw my passion faltered, for I could but let you see,
And it was not I that altered, but Fate that altered me.

And so, since I am tired of love, I ask you to forget,
What is the use you caring—now that I no longer care—
When Love is dead, his Memory can only bring regret;
Forget me, oh, forget me, and my flower-scented hair!



“No Rival Like the Past”—

Contralto Recitative

As those who eat a Luscious Fruit, sunbaked,
Full of sweet juice, with zest, until they find
It finished, and their appetite unslaked,
And so return and eat the pared-off rind;—

THE GARDEN OF KAMA

We, who in Youth, set white and careless teeth
In the Ripe Fruits of Pleasure while they last,
Later, creep back to gnaw the cast-off sheath,
And find there is no Rival like the Past.



“Famine Song”—

Quartet

Death and Famine on every side
And never a sign of rain;
The bones of those who have starved and died
Unburied upon the plain.
What care have I that the bones bleach white?
To-morrow they may be mine,
But I shall be with you to-night †
And drink your lips like wine!

Cholera, Riot, and Sudden Death,
And the brave red blood set free,
The glazing eye and the failing breath,—
But what are these things to me?
Your breath is quick and your eyes are bright,
And your blood is red like wine,
And I shall be with you to-night †
And hold your lips with mine!

I hear the sound of a thousand tears,
Like softly pattering rain:
I see the fever, folly, and fears
Fulfilling man's tale of pain.
But for the moment your star is bright,
I revel beneath its shine,
For I shall be with you to-night †
And feel your lips on mine.

• • • • •
† A slight alteration of the original text.

THE GARDEN OF KAMA

So on I work, in the blazing sun,
To bury what dead we may,
But glad, oh glad, when the day is done
And the night falls around us grey.
Would those we covered away from sight
Had a rest as sweet as mine!
For I shall be with you to-night†
And drink your lips like wine.



“The Aloe”—

Soprano Solo

My life was like an Aloe flower, beneath an orient sky,
Your sunshine touched it for an hour; it blossomed but to die.
Torn up, cast out, on rubbish heaps where red flames work their will,
Each atom of the Aloe keeps the flower-time fragrance still.



“Poppy Song”—

Tenor Solo

The fields are full of Poppies and the skies are very blue,
By the Temple in the coppice, I wait, Beloved, for you;
The level land is sunny, and the errant air is gay,
With the scent of rose and honey; will you come to me to-day?

The Temple bells are ringing, for the marriage month has come.
I hear the women singing, and the throbbing of the drum.

* * * * *

Oh that we, who have for pleasure so short and scant a stay,
Should waste our summer leisure; will you come to me to-day?

Little Life has got to offer, and little man to lose,
Since to-day Fate deigns to proffer; Oh wherefore, then, refuse
To take this transient hour in the dusky Temple gloom
While the poppies are in flower, and the mangoe trees a-bloom.

THE GARDEN OF KAMA

And if Fate remember later, and come to claim her due,
What sorrow will be greater than the Joy I had with you?
For to-day, lit by your laughter, between the crushing years,
I will chance, in the hereafter, eternities of tears.



Till I Wake —

Contralto Solo

When I am dying, lean over me tenderly, softly,
Stoop, as the yellow roses droop in the wind from the South.
So I may, when I wake, if there be an Awakening,
Keep, what lulled me to sleep—the touch of your lips on my mouth.



To the Hills —

Baritone Solo

'Tis eight miles out, and eight miles in,
Just at the break of morn.
'Tis ice without and a flame within,
To gain a kiss at dawn!

• • • • •

Behind us, wrapped in mist and sleep,
The Ruined City lies:
(Although we race, we seem to creep!)
While lighter grow the skies.

• • • • •

As mile on mile behind us falls,
Till, Oh delight! I see
My Heart's Desire, who softly calls
Across the gloom to me.

• • • • •

THE GARDEN OF KAMA

Midwinter grips this lonely land,
This stony, treeless waste,
Where East, due East, across the sand,
We fly in fevered haste.

* * * * *

'T is eight miles out, and eight miles in,
Just at the break of morn.
'T is ice without and flame within,
To gain a kiss at dawn!



“Golden Eyes”—

Quartet and Tenor Solo

Oh Amber Eyes, oh Golden Eyes!
Oh Eyes so softly gay!
Wherein swift fancies fall and rise,
Grow dark and fade away.
Eyes like a little limpid pool
That holds a sunset sky,
While on its surface, calm and cool,
Blue waterlilies lie.

* * * * *

(Tenor.)

Oh, you whom I name “Golden Eyes,”
Perhaps I used to know
Your beauty under other skies
In lives lived long ago.
Perhaps I rowed with galley slaves,
Whose labor never ceased,
To bring across Phœnician waves
Your treasure from the East.

* * * * *

THE GARDEN OF KAMA

Perhaps, adrift on desert shores,
Beside some shipwrecked prow,
I gladly gave my life for yours,
Would I might give it now!
Or on some sacrificial stone
Strange Gods we satisfied—
Perhaps you stooped and left a throne
To kiss me ere I died.

* * * * *

(*Quartet*)

Oh Tender Eyes! Oh Wistful Eyes!
You smiled on me one day,
And all my life, in glad surprise,
Leapt up and pleaded "Stay!"
Alas! oh cruel, starlike eyes,
So grave and yet so gay,
You went to lighten other skies,
Smiled once and passed away.

The way is long and the Shrine is far,
Where my weary feet would be.

* * * * *

Still; Love is only a dream, and Life
Itself is hardly more!
Inshallah! Inshallah!



The Garden of Kama.

7

Feasting is always somewhat sad.

Baritone Solo and Quartet.

*Words from India's Love Lyrics
By LAURENCE HOPE.

Music by
HENRY B. VINCENT.

Un poco lento. $\text{♩} = 52$

The piano introduction is in 4/4 time, marked 'Un poco lento' with a tempo of 52 quarter notes per minute. It begins with a bass line in the left hand, marked 'con pedale', and a treble line in the right hand. The music features a variety of dynamics: *mf* (mezzo-forte), *cresc.* (crescendo), *f* (forte), *a tempo*, *ff* (fortissimo), and *poco accel.* (poco accelerando). The right hand includes a section marked 'L.H. R.H.' with a crescendo leading to a fortissimo passage. The left hand has a 'poco accel.' marking at the end of the first system.

The first system of the vocal and piano accompaniment. The baritone solo part is in the bass clef, starting with a *pp* (pianissimo) dynamic. The piano accompaniment is in the treble and bass clefs, marked *a tempo*. The lyrics are: 'Out of the joy of your marriage feast, Oh,'.

The second system of the vocal and piano accompaniment. The baritone solo part continues in the bass clef. The piano accompaniment includes a *dim.* (diminuendo) marking. The lyrics are: 'broth - ers, be good to me. The way is long and the'.

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Shrine is — far, ————— Where my feet, my wea-ry feet would

dim.

f *p*

Moderato. ♩ = 60

SOP.

And feast - ing is al - ways some - what sad — To

ALTO.

And feast - ing is al - ways some - what sad To

TENOR.

And feast - ing is al - ways some - what sad — To

BAR.

be.

p

those — out-side the door, Still; Love is on - ly a dream, ——— and

those — out-side the door, Still; Love is on - ly a dream, ——— and

those — out-side the door, Still; Love is on - ly a dream, ——— and

cresc.

rit.

Life It-self, ah! — is hard-ly more! ———

Life It-self, ah! ah! — is hard-ly more! ———

Life It-self, ah! ah! — is hard-ly more! ———

rall. *pp* *mf* *attacca subito*

The Garden by the Bridge.

Tenor Solo.

Moderato ma più tosto mosso, quasi Recit. ♩ = 66

The Desert sands are heated, parch'd and

drear - y, The tigers rend a-live their quivering prey; The kites rise,

wea - ry, Too gorg'd with liv-ing food to fly a - way. -

dim. p f poco accel a tempo rall. f

All night the hungry jackals howl to - geth - er O-ver the car-ri-on in the

riv-er bed, Or seize some small soft thing of fur or feath - er Whose

dy-ing shrieks on the night air are shed.—

Più mosso.

I hear from yonder Temple in the dis-tance Whose roof with carv - en Gods is piled,

Re - it - er - at - ed, with a sad in - sist - ence Sobs of, perhaps, some im - mo - lat - ed child.

Strange rites here, where the archway's shade is deep - er, Are consummated in the riv - er bed;

Pa - ri - as steal the rotten railway sleeper, To burn the bodies of their cholera

dead.

parlando

But yet, their lust, their hun-ger, can - not shame them Goaded by

cresc.

poco accel.

fierce de-sire, that flays and stings;

f

f

Poor beasts, and poor - er men. Nay, who shall blame them?

ff dim. rall.

f declamato

Blame the In-her-ent Cru - el - ty of Things.

f dolore

The world is hor-ri-ble and

sf

I am lone-ly, Let me rest here where yel-low ros-es bloom And find for -

get - ful-ness, re-mem-ber on - ly Your face be-side me in the

scent - ed gloom. I am so

con espressione

wea - ry of the Curse of Liv - ing, the end-less, aim-less tor-ture, tu-mult,

p poco accel

fears. Ah, give me here be - neath the trees in flow - er,

poco accel

a tempo

Be - side the riv - er where the fire - flies pass, One lit - tle dusk - y,

a tempo

poco accel. *a tempo*

all con - sol - ing hour Lost in the shad - ow of the long grown grass.

poco accel. *a tempo*

You walk thro' life, — un - heed - ing all the sor - row. The fear and pain set

L. H.

poco accel. marcato cresc.

close a-round your way, — Meet-ing with hope-ful eyes each gay to-mor - row,

poco accel. marcato cresc.

ff marcato

Liv - ing with Joy — each hour of glad to-day. —

ff marcato

f

plaintivo

Give me, oh, you whose arms are soft and slen - der,

dim. molto

pp

Whose eyes are noth - ing but one long ca-ress, A-against your heart, — so
con passione

in - no-cent and ten - der, A lit-tle Love and some For - get-ful-ness.

rall. *accel.* *pp*

pp sotto voce A-against your heart — For-get-ful-ness. —

p molto rit. *pp* *marcato*

Ah! —

sotto voce *morendo* *ppp*

ppp

Oh, Silver Stars.

Baritone Solo.

Andante affettuoso. ♩ = 54

p

Oh, Silver

Stars that shine on what I love,— Touch the soft hair and spar-kle in the

eyes, Send, from your calm se-ren-i-ty a - bove,— Sleep to whom,

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sleep-less, here, de-spair-ing lies. Far in the hill-side camp, in slum-ber

p

pp *L.H.*

p

lies ——— What my worn eyes wor-ship, but nev-er see. Oh happier

mf *L.H.*

Stars! your myr-iad sil-ver eyes — Feast on the face, the face de-nied to

poco a poco cresc.

me. And ere the sun-shine of the Des-ert jars ——— My sense with

f *marcato* *f* *cresc.*

sor - row, and an-oth - er day, Thro' your soft Mag-ic, oh, my Sil-ver

ff *dim.* *dim. molto* *p*

Stars! Turn sleep to Death in some mys-te-rious way.

poco rall. *poco rit.* *pp* *pp morendo*

Starlight.

Quartet.

21

Andante espressivo assai sostenuto. ♩ = 126.

SOP.

ALTO.

TEN.

BAR.

Andante espressivo assai sostenuto. ♩ = 126.

p L.H. *cresc.* *f* *p* *rit.* *a tempo*

Oh, Beau-ti-ful Stars, when you

Oh, Beau-ti-ful Stars, when you

Oh, Beau-ti-ful Stars, when you

Oh, Beau-ti-ful Stars, when you

p *f* *a tempo*

see me go Hith - er and thith - er, in search of love, Do

see me go Hith - er and thith - er, in search of love, Do

see me go Hith - er and thith - er, in search of love, Do

you think me faith - less, who gleam and glow, Se - rene and fixed in the

you think me faith - less, who gleam and glow, Se - rene and fixed in the

you think me faith - less, who gleam and glow, Se - rene and fixed in the

mf

meno mosso

blue a - bove? Oh Stars, so gold - en, it is not so, — Oh,

blue a - bove? Oh Stars, so gold - en, it is not so, — Oh,

blue a - bove? Oh Stars, so gold - en, it is not so, — Oh,

meno mosso

f *pp*

Stars, not so .

dim.

Stars, so gold - en, not so .

dim.

Stars, so gold - en, not so .

pp

Tempo I.

poco rall.

R.H. L.H. R.H. L.H.

Hith - er and thith-er I wan-d'ring go, With aim-less haste and

Hith - er and thith-er I wan-d'ring go, With aim-less haste and

Hith - er and thith-er I wan-d'ring go, With aim-less haste and

wea - ry-ing fret; In a search for pleas-ure and love? Not so,

wea - ry-ing fret; In a search for pleas-ure and love? Not so,

wea - ry-ing fret; In a search for pleas-ure and love? Not so,

poco agitato

Seek - ing des-p'rate-ly to — for - get. Ah ——— Oh,

Seek - ing des-p'rate-ly to for - get. *mf a tempo* You see so man - y. Oh.

Seek - ing des-p'rate-ly to — for - get. *ff* *p a tempo* You see so man - y, Oh,

cresc. e accel. *ff* *p a tempo* You see, Oh,

Stars, ——— Oh, Stars, so gold-en, you know.

Stars, you know, Oh, Stars, so gold-en, you know.

f marcato Stars, you know, Oh. Stars, ——— you know.

Stars, Oh, Stars, so gold-en, **Tempo I.**

poco rall. *p* *R.H.* *R.H.* *R.H.*

molto dolore

But there is a gar-den I

But there is a gar-den I

But there is a gar-den I

rall.

dare not see, There is a place where I fear to go, Since the

dare not see, There is a place where I fear to go, Since the

dare not see, There is a place where I fear to go, Since the

L.H.

charm and glo - ry of life to me the brown earth cov-ered there,

charm and glo - ry of life to me the brown earth cov-ered there,

charm and glo - ry of life to me the brown earth cov-ered there,

L.H.

meno mosso

long a - go. Oh, Stars, you saw it. you know. you know. Oh,

long a - go. Oh, Stars, you saw it. you know. you know. Oh,

meno mosso

long a - go. Oh, Stars, you saw it. you know. you know. Oh,

meno mosso

Stars, you know, Oh,

Stars, you saw it, you know, Oh, Stars, you saw it, Oh,

Stars, you saw it, you know, — Oh, Stars, you saw it, Oh,

know Oh,

p *mf* *marcato*

rall.

Stars, you saw it, you know.

Stars, you saw it, you know.

Stars, — you know.

Stars, you saw it, **Tempo I.**

rall. *a tempo* *R.H.* *L.H.* *p* *pp*

"Love Lightly."

29

Soprano Solo.

Allegretto grazioso. ♩ = 112.

The piano introduction is in 4/4 time. It begins with a treble staff containing a whole rest. The bass staff features a series of chords and arpeggiated figures. Dynamics include *f* *ad lib.*, *p*, *f*, *mf*, and *p* *molto rit.*

The first vocal line begins with a treble staff. The piano accompaniment includes a treble staff with a *p* dynamic and a bass staff with a *p* dynamic. The lyrics are: "There were Ros-es in the hedg-es, And". The piano part includes a *brillante* section marked *L.H.* and a *tr* (trill) marking.

The second vocal line continues the melody. The piano accompaniment includes a treble staff with a *5* (quintuplet) marking and a bass staff. The lyrics are: "Sun-shine in the sky, Red Lilies in the sedges, where the". The piano part includes a *tr* (trill) marking.

wa - ter rip-pled by, A thou-sand Bul - bles sing-ing, oh, how

ju - bi - lant they were, And a thou-sand flow-ers fling-ing all their

molto rit. sweet-ness on the air. But you, who sat be-side me, had a *meno mosso.*

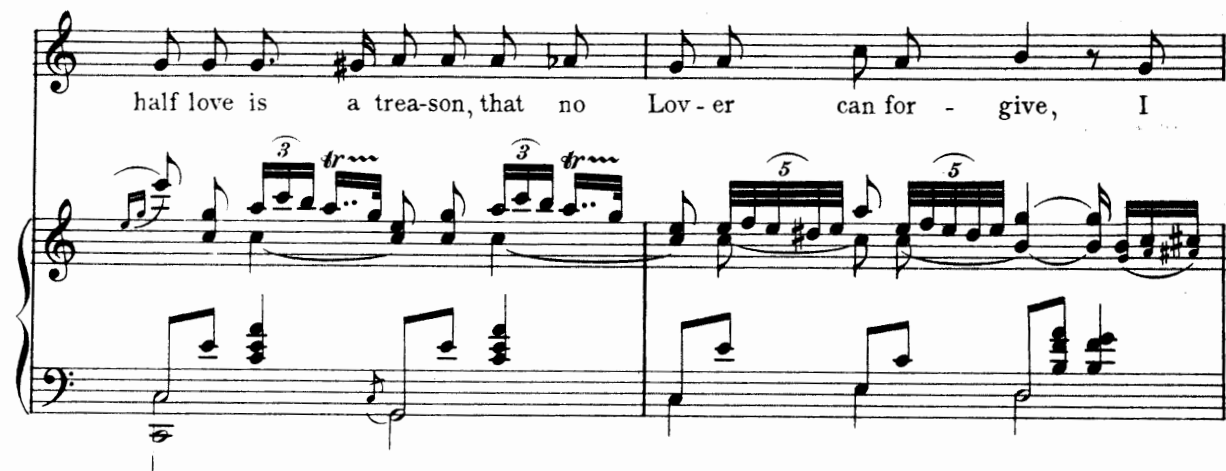
shad-ow in your eyes, Their sad-ness seemed, to chide me, when I

gave you scant re-plies; You asked "Did I re-mem-ber when had I ceased to care?" In

poco accel. vain you fanned the em-ber, for the love flame was not there. And *a tempo*

poco accel. L.H. R.H. L.H. R.H.

half love is a trea-son, that no Lov-er can for-give, I



loved you for a sea-son, and I had no more to give. You



saw my pas-sion fal-tered, for I could but let you see, It



was not I that al - tered, but Fate that al - tered me, And

poco rall.

The first system of the musical score. The vocal line is in treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is in grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The tempo/mood marking *poco rall.* is placed above the piano accompaniment.

so, since I am tired of love, I ask you to for - get, What

marcato

pp

The second system of the musical score. The vocal line continues in treble clef. The piano accompaniment features a *marcato* section in the left hand and a *pp* (pianissimo) section in the right hand.

is the use you car-ing, now that I no long - er care? When

pp

The third system of the musical score. The vocal line continues in treble clef. The piano accompaniment features a *pp* (pianissimo) section in the right hand.

poco rall.

Love is dead, his Mem - o - ry can on - ly bring re - gret; For -

get me, oh, for-get me, and my flow-er-scent-ed hair!

molto rall. *f animato molto*

molto rall. *L. H.*

R. H. *R. H.*

No Rival like the Past.

Contralto Solo.

Moderato. ♩ = 104

The first system of the musical score is for a Contralto Solo. It begins with a treble clef and a 4/4 time signature. The tempo is marked 'Moderato' with a quarter note equal to 104 beats per minute. The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The music starts with a rest for the vocal line, while the piano accompaniment begins with a series of chords in the right hand and a descending line in the left hand. The piano part is marked *mf*. The vocal line enters with a series of eighth notes, marked *p*. The piano accompaniment continues with a series of chords, marked *cresc. molto*. The system ends with a double bar line.

The second system of the musical score continues the Contralto Solo. It begins with a treble clef and a 4/4 time signature. The piano accompaniment continues with a series of chords, marked *f*. The vocal line enters with a series of eighth notes, marked *ff*. The piano accompaniment continues with a series of chords, marked *dim. molto*. The system ends with a double bar line.

Quasi Recit.

The third system of the musical score is for the Contralto Solo. It begins with a treble clef and a 4/4 time signature. The tempo is marked 'Quasi Recit.'. The vocal line enters with a series of eighth notes, marked *p*. The piano accompaniment continues with a series of chords, marked *rall.*. The system ends with a double bar line.

As those who eat a Lus-cious Fruit, sun-baked,

Full of sweet juice, with zest, un-til they find It fin-ished, and their ap-pe-tite un-

sostenuto *accel.* *a tempo*

8

slaked, And so re - turn

p *f*

8

to eat the pared-off rind; We, who in Youth, set white and careless teeth

sf *sf* *sf* *a tempo comodo*

a piacere *rall.* *a tempo*

In the Ripe Fruits of Pleasure while they last, La - ter, creep back, —

pp tenuto rall. *a tempo*

Creep back to gnaw — the cast - off sheath,

cresc. *f* *dim. molto*

declamato *f*

And find there is no Ri-val like the Past.

p *pp* *sf* *pp*

Famine Song. Quartet.

Allegro con fuoco. ♩ = 144

The first system of the piano score is in 2/4 time with a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#). It begins with a forte (*ff*) dynamic. The right hand (R.H.) features a series of eighth-note chords, while the left hand (L.H.) plays a steady eighth-note accompaniment. The system concludes with a trill in the right hand.

The second system continues the piece, marked with a *quasi trillo* (quasi trill) in the right hand. The left hand maintains its eighth-note pattern. The system ends with a fortissimo (*fff*) dynamic marking.

The third system features a complex texture with multiple layers of eighth-note chords in both hands. It concludes with a fortissimo (*fff*) dynamic and a trill in the right hand.

The fourth system shows a gradual decrease in volume, marked with *dim. molto* (diminuendo molto). The right hand plays a series of eighth-note chords, while the left hand features a melodic line with a long, expressive slur.

impetuoso
molto marcato

pp *3*
Death and fam-ine on ev - 'ry side and nev-er a sign of rain, The

pp *3*
Death and fam-ine on ev - 'ry side and nev-er a sign of rain, The

pp *3*
Death and fam-ine on ev - 'ry side and nev-er a sign of rain, The

pp *3*

pp

sempre stac.

f *3*
bones of those who have starved and died Un-bur-ied up-on the plain. What

pp *3*
bones of those who have starved and died Un-bur-ied up-on the plain. What

f *3* *pp*
bones of those who have starved and died Un-bur-ied up-on the plain. What

pp *3*

f

care have I that the bones bleach white? To - mor-row they may be mine, For

care have I that the bones bleach white? To - mor-row they may be mine, For

care have I that the bones bleach white? To - mor-row they may be mine, For

pp

mf *pp a tempo* *sf* *sf*

I shall be with you to-night, And drink your lips like wine!

poco rall.

I shall be with you to-night, And drink your lips like wine!

pp a tempo *sf* *sf*

I shall be with you to-night, And drink your lips like wine!

poco rall. *a tempo* *sf* *sf*

poco rall. *a tempo* *sf* *sf*

8

Ah! Ah! *f*
 Ah! Ah!
 Ah! Ah!
cresc. molto

p Chol-er-a. Ri-ot, and
 Chol-er-a, Ri-ot, and
p Chol-er-a. Ri-ot, and
ff
dim.

Sud-den Death, and the brave red blood set free, The glaz-ing eye and the fail-ing breath, But

Sud-den Death, and the brave red blood set free, The glaz-ing eye and the fail-ing breath, But

Sud-den Death, and the brave red blood set free, The glaz-ing eye and the fail-ing breath, But

Sud-den Death, and the brave red blood set free, The glaz-ing eye and the fail-ing breath, But

The piano accompaniment consists of a treble and bass staff with chords and moving lines.

what are these things to me? Your breath is quick and your eyes are bright And your

what are these things to me? Your breath is quick and your eyes are bright And your

what are these things to me? Your breath is quick and your eyes are bright And your

what are these things to me? Your breath is quick and your eyes are bright And your

The piano accompaniment continues with chords and moving lines.

molto rall.

blood is red like wine, And I shall be with you to - night And

pp

blood is red like wine, And I shall be with you to - night And

molto rall.

pp

blood is red like wine, And I shall be with you to - night And

pp

molto rit.

a tempo

sf *sf* *sf*

feelyourlips on mine! Ah! Ah!

a tempo

sf *sf* *sf*

feelyourlips on mine! Ah! Ah!

a tempo

sf *sf*

ff

ff

ff

ff

meno mosso.

p

I hear the sound of a

p

I hear the sound of a

p

I hear the sound of a

p

dim. molto

poco rall.

pp

a tempo

thou-sand tears, Like soft - ly pat-ter-ing rain, I

pp

thou-sand tears, Like soft - ly pat-ter-ing rain, I

a tempo

thou-sand tears, Like soft - ly pat-ter-ing rain, I

pp

rall.

a tempo

ppp

f

L. H.

see the fev-er, fol - ly and fears, Ful - fill-ing man's tale of pain.

see the fev-er, fol - ly and fears, Ful - fill-ing man's tale of pain.

see the fev-er, fol - ly and fears, Ful - fill-ing man's tale of pain.

a tempo

rall.

f

f appassionato

But for the moment your star is bright, I rev-el be-neath its

But for the moment your star is bright, I rev-el be-neath its

But for the moment your star is bright, I rev-el be-neath its

But for the moment your star is bright, I rev-el be-neath its

ff p rall. molto

shine, For I shall be with you to-night, And

shine, For I shall be with you to-night, And

shine, For I shall be with you to-night, And

shine, For I shall be with you to-night, And

ff p

a tempo primo ppp

dim. molto

Four vocal staves (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) and a piano accompaniment. The key signature is three sharps (F#, C#, G#). The vocal parts have the lyrics: "drink your lips like wine!". The piano part features a dense, rhythmic accompaniment with a *molto cresc.* marking and a *ff* (fortissimo) dynamic. The piano part includes a *ff* marking and a *ff* marking.

drink your lips like wine!

drink your lips like wine!

drink your lips like wine!

drink your lips like wine!

molto cresc.

ff

ff

Four vocal staves (Soprano, Alto, Tenor, Bass) and a piano accompaniment. The key signature is three sharps (F#, C#, G#). The vocal parts are silent. The piano part continues with a dense, rhythmic accompaniment, featuring a *ff* (fortissimo) dynamic. The piano part includes a *ff* marking and a *ff* marking.

ff

ff

f con fuoco

So on I work in the blazing sun, To bury what dead we

So on I work in the blazing sun, To bury what dead we

So on I work in the blazing sun, To bury what dead we

So on I work in the blazing sun, To bury what dead we

mf

f *p*

may, But glad, oh, glad, when the day is done, And the night falls round us

may, But glad, oh, glad, when the day is done, And the night falls round us

may, But glad, oh, glad, when the day is done, And the night falls round us

may, But glad, oh, glad, when the day is done, And the night falls round us

mf

grey. Would those we cov-er'd a - way from sight, Had a rest as sweet as
 grey. Would those we cov-er'd a - way from sight, Had a rest as sweet as
 grey. Would those we cov-er'd a - way from sight, Had a rest as sweet as

molto rall. mine! For I shall be with you to-night And feel your lips on
a tempo mine! For I shall be with you to-night And feel your lips on
molto rall. mine! For I shall be with you to-night And feel your lips on
a tempo mine! For I shall be with you to-night And feel your lips on

ad lib *molto rall.* *pp a tempo*

mine! And feel your

mine! And feel your

mine! And feel your

mine! And feel your

sf *dim.*

sf *no ritard.* *dim.*

pp sotto voce.

lips on mine!

lips on mine!

lips on mine!

lips on mine!

pp *pp* *pp* *pp*

pp *fff* *pp*

senza Ped.

The Aloe.

51

Soprano Solo.

Un poco lento, molto espressivo. ♩ = 60.

pp misterioso

p
molto sostenuto My life was like an Al-oe flow'r,

Be-neath an o - rient sky, Ah!

pp
fin.

Was like an Al - oe flow - er.

rall. *L.H.* *p* *a tempo*

Your sun - shine touched it for an

hour; It

p *cresc.* *dim.*

Agitato.

A

cresc. sempre

FA-

rall.

red flameswork their will _____ Ah!

molto rit.

pp

a tempo

Each at-om of the Al-oe

molto rit.

keeps the flow'r time fra-grance still. Ah!

p

L.H.

ppp

Ah!

pp

rall.

In the Early, Pearly Morning.

Tenor Solo.

Allegretto molto rubato. ♩ = 120

rall. *a tempo*

wait Be-loved, for you. The lev-el land is sun-ny, and the er-rant air is gay, With the

L.H. *L.H.*

scent of rose and hon-ey; will you come to me to-day? The Tem-ple bells are ring-ing, for the

poco meno

mar-riage month has come. I hear the wom-en-sing-ing, and the throb-bing of the drum. Lit-tle

con

Life has got to of-fer, and lit-tle man to lose, Since to-day Fate deigns to prof-fer, Oh

passione

where-fore, then re-fuse To take this tran-sient hour, in the dusk-y Tem-ple gloom, While the

tempo primo

pop-pies are in flower, and the man-goes are in bloom. Oh, the lev-el land is sun-ny and the

rall. *a tempo*

er-rant air is gay, With the scent of rose and hon-ey; will you come to me to-day?

Oh, the

rall.

fields are full of Pop-pies and the skies are ver-y blue By the tem-ple in the cop - pice I

wait, Be-loved, for you. Oh, that we, who have for pleas-ure so short and scant a stay, Should

waste our sum-mer leis-ure; will you come to me to-day? And if Fate re-mem-ber lat-er, and

come to claim her due, What sor-row will be great-er than the Joy I had with you? For to-

day, lit by your laugh-ter, be - tween the crush-ing years, I will

abandone

chance, in the here - aft-er, e - ter - ni - ties of tears. For to -

a tempo

rall.

a tempo

day, to - day I will chance in the here-aft - er, e -

rall.

ter-ni-ties of tears.

ff a tempo presto

sec.

Till I Wake.

Contralto Solo.

Espressivo ma non troppo lento. ♩ = 72.

sempre stacc.

pp sostenuto

senza Ped.

p

When I am dy -

simili

p

ing, lean o - ver me Ten -

der - ly, soft - ly,

The first system of the musical score. The vocal line is in B-flat major (two flats) and 4/4 time. It features a melody with a long note on 'der' and a half note on 'ly', followed by a half note on 'soft' and a half note on 'ly'. The piano accompaniment consists of a steady eighth-note pattern in the bass and chords in the treble. A piano (*p*) dynamic marking is present.

- Stoop, as the ros - es, As the

The second system continues the vocal melody with a half note on 'Stoop', a half note on 'as', a half note on 'ros', a half note on 'es', and a half note on 'As'. The piano accompaniment remains consistent with the eighth-note bass and chords.

yel - low Ros - es droop in the wind,

The third system continues the vocal melody with a half note on 'yel', a half note on 'low', a half note on 'Ros', a half note on 'es', a half note on 'droop', and a half note on 'in'. The piano accompaniment continues with the eighth-note bass and chords. A mezzo-forte (*mf*) dynamic marking is present.

- In the wind from the South.

The fourth system concludes the phrase with a half note on 'In', a half note on 'the', a half note on 'wind', and a half note on 'South'. The piano accompaniment continues with the eighth-note bass and chords.

mf

So _____ I may, _____ When _____

mf

I wake, _____ So I

p *sempre cresc.*

parlando

may, _____ If there be an A - wak -

cresc. molto

- 'ning _____ If there be an A -

ff

wak - - - - - ning, So *mf*

ff *dim.*

I may keep, - - - - - What lulled me to sleep, - - - - -

pp

The touch of your lips - - - - -

pp *morendo*

on - - - - - my mouth. - - - - -

pp *rall. molto*

To the Hills!

Baritone Solo.

Allegro molto ♩ = 132.

The musical score is written for a Baritone Solo and piano accompaniment. It is in 6/8 time and the key signature has three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat). The tempo is marked 'Allegro molto' with a quarter note equal to 132 beats per minute. The score is divided into three systems. The first system shows the piano accompaniment with right-hand (R.H.) and left-hand (L.H.) parts. The right hand starts with a melody marked *p* (piano) and *mf* (mezzo-forte), while the left hand provides a bass line. The second system continues the piano accompaniment with similar R.H. and L.H. parts. The third system introduces the Baritone Solo with the lyrics: 'Tis eightmiles out, and eightmiles in,'. The solo is marked *p* and is accompanied by the piano. The piano accompaniment in the third system features a steady bass line in the left hand and chords in the right hand.

Just at the break of morn. 'Tis ice with-out and a flame with-in,

Yah! _____ Yah! _____ To gain a

kiss at dawn! _____ Yah! _____

Yah! _____ to gain a kiss at dawn! _____

Yah! Yah! Yah!

Be - hind us

ff molto dim.

mist and sleep The Ru - ined Cit - y lies!

f

Yah! (Al-tho' we

race, we seem to creep! We seem to

creep,) While light-er grow the skies. Yah!

Yah!

poco rall. e dim.

meno mosso p

As mile on mile be-hind us falls. Till, Oh, de-light! I

see my Heart's De-sire who soft - ly calls A - cross the gloom to me. Ah!-

rall. *a tempo*

Ah A - cross the gloom to

rall.

Tempo I.

me. Eight miles out, and

poco a poco accel. e cresc.

eight miles in, Just at the break of morn. 'Tis ice with-out and a

flame with - in Yah! _____ Yah! _____ To

gain a kiss at dawn! _____ Yah! _____

Yah! _____ Yah! _____

Mid - win - ter grips this lone - ly land. This

ston - y, tree - less waste, Where East, due East, a -

cross the sand We fly, a - cross the sand, We

fly in fev-ered haste.

Yah - ha! Yah - ha!

Oh, Amber Eyes.

Quartet and Tenor Solo.

71

Lento marcato. ♩ = 58

SOPRANO. *pp* The

ALTO. *pp* The

TENOR. *pp* The

BAR. *pp*

Lento marcato. ♩ = 58

p *f* *p* *pp*

way is long, the Shrine is far, Where my wea - ry feet would be.

way is long, the Shrine is far, Where my wea - ry feet would be.

way is long, the Shrine is far, Where my wea - ry feet would be.

p *pp*

L'istesso tempo.
L'istesso tempo.
Molto sostenuto ben grazia. ♩ = 68

Oh Am-ber Eyes, Oh Golden

Oh Am-ber Eyes, Oh Golden

Oh Am-ber Eyes, Oh Golden

Molto sostenuto con grazia. ♩ = 68

grazioso

Eyes!— Oh Eyes so soft - ly gay! Where - in swift fan-cies fall and

Eyes!— Oh Eyes so soft - ly gay! Where - in swift fan-cies fall and

Oh — Eyes — so soft - ly gay! Where - in swift fan-cies fall and

Eyes! Oh

pp

rise, — and fade a - way.

rise, — and fade a - way.

rise, — *rall.* *a tempo* and fade a - way.

rise, — Grow dark, grow dark, — and fade a - way.

rall. *a tempo*

p Eyes like a lit - tle_ lim-pid pool

Eyes like a lit - tle_ lim-pid pool

Ah!

The first system of the musical score consists of four staves. The top two staves are vocal staves in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The bottom two staves are piano accompaniment staves in treble and bass clef, also in F# major. The vocal staves have lyrics: "Eyes like a lit - tle_ lim-pid pool". The piano accompaniment features a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. The system concludes with a fermata over the final notes.

Ah!

-That holds a sun - set sky,

-That holds a sun - set sky, - While on its sur-face, calm and cool,

Ah!

The second system of the musical score continues with four staves. The vocal staves have lyrics: "Ah!", "-That holds a sun - set sky,", and "-That holds a sun - set sky, - While on its sur-face, calm and cool,". The piano accompaniment includes a time signature change to 3/4. The system concludes with a fermata over the final notes.

Blue wa-ter-lil-ies lie. While on its sur-face, calm and

Blue wa-ter-lil-ies lie. While on its sur-face, calm and

Blue wa-ter-lil-ies lie. While on its sur-face, calm and

pp *colla voce*

cresc. *pp*

cool, Blue wa-ter-lil-ies lie.

cool, Ah!

cool, *pp* Blue wa-ter-lil-ies lie.

cresc. Ah!

cresc. *pp*

TENOR SOLO.

Con sempre più passione. ♩ = 72

Oh, you whom I name "Gold-en Eyes," Per - haps I used to

know Your beau-ty un-der oth-er skies In

lives lived long a - go. Per - haps I rowed with gal - ley

slaves, Whose la-bour nev - er ceased,

To bring a - cross Phoe-ni-cian waves Your treas - ure from the

pp Oh Am-ber Eyes, oh Gold-en Eyes, — Ah, —
pp Oh Am - - ber Eyes. — Ah, —

East.

mf Oh Am-ber Eyes, oh Gold-en Eyes. Oh Eyes — so soft - ly

— You went to light-en oth-er skies, smiled once, and passed a -

— You went to light-en oth-er skies, smiled once, and passed a -

gay, You went to light-en oth-er skies, smiled once, and passed a -

way.

way.
a tempo

Per-haps, a-drift on des-ert shores, Be - side some ship-wreck'd

way.

cresc. *f*

prow, I glad-ly gave my life for yours. Would

I might give it now! Or on some sac - ri - fi - cial

stone, Strange Gods we sat-is-fied, Per-haps you stoop'd and left a -

mf marcato *p*

throne, To kiss me ere I died. To kiss me ere I

Tempo I.

p

Oh Ten-der Eyes, oh, Wist-ful Eyes, You smiled on me one

p

Oh Ten-der Eyes, oh, Wist-ful Eyes, You smiled on me one

died.

p

Oh Eyes, You smiled on me one

Oh Ten-der Eyes, oh, Wist-ful Eyes,

Tempo I.

p

day, And all my life, in glad sur - prise, — Leapt

day, And all my life, in glad sur - prise, Leapt

day, And all my life, in glad sur - prise, — Leapt

cresc.

up and plead-ed "Stay"! *p* A - las, oh cru - el, star-like

up and plead-ed "Stay"! *p* A - las, oh cru - el, star-like

up and plead-ed "Stay"! *p* A - las, oh cru - el, star-like

mf *pp*

eyes, — So grave and yet so gay, — You went to light-en

eyes, — So grave and yet so gay, — You went to light-en

eyes, — So grave and yet so gay, — You went to light-en

star-like eyes.

oth-er skies,

oth-er skies,

oth-er skies, — Smiled once, and passed a -

pp

Tempo I. ♩ = 58

way. —

grazioso molto rit.

*poco accel.
sotto voce*

p Still; — Love is on - ly a dream,

p Still; — Love is on - ly a dream,

p Still; — Love is on - ly a dream,

p Still; — Love is on - ly a dream,

L. H.

a tempo

cresc. *ff* *dim. molto* *p*

Life it - self is hard - ly more! In -

ff *p*

Life it - self is hard - ly more! In -

ff *p*

Life it - self is hard - ly more! In -

ff *rit* *p*

mf *ff* *rit* *dim. molto* *pp*

shal-lah! In-shal-lah! Ah! *p* *molto cresc.*

shal-lah! In-shal-lah! Ah! *p*

shal-lah! In-shal-lah! Ah! *p*

pp *pp* *molto cresc.*

ff *ff* *ff* *ff*

ff *dim. molto* *pp* *ppp*