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To the poet.

R M

A FLOWER CYCLE.

BY

Arlo Bates,

AND

G. W. CHADWICK.

The Crocus	30
The Trilliums	50
The Water Lily	50
The Cyclamen	35
The Wild Briar	40
The Columbine	35
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The Jasmine	50
The Jacqueminot Rose	50

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THE CROCUS.

(ARLO BATES)

M. Sop. or Ten.
in G.

G. W. CHADWICK.

Andante.

VOICE. *p* Brave Cro - cus, out of time and

PIANO. *p*

rash You come when skies are all a - mort and chill: To

find too soon how cru - el hail can dash, and bit - ter winds can

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42 - 56000 - 2

kill. You are like ear - ly loves most sure Which die so

soon in this world's nip - ping air — Your mis - sion like to theirs not to en -

dure —, But to make spring - time fair.

THE TRILLIUMS.

(ARLO BATES)

Sop. or Ten.
in F

G.W. CHADWICK.

Vivace: (Il tempo sempre 'piacere.)

a tempo

VOICE. 

Wake Ro - bin — wake Ro - bin — the Trilliums call, —

PIANO. 

p *a tempo*



— Though nev - er a word — they say —

pp



Wake Ro - bin, — wake Ro - bin — while bud sheaths fall

a tempo

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42-56001-5

sostenuto.
p The

And vi-o-lets greet the day

legato.

soft winds bring the spring a - gain The

days of snow are done The

cresc.

stir of life's in ev - ry vein And

cresc.

sostenuto.

f warm - ly shines the sun *pp* The

tril - lium's stars are white as milk, They

beck on — as — they swing — The

tril - lium's leaves are — soft as silk To

make the ro - bins sing And

f all the hill and all the dale, Shall

once a - gain be gay, When

tril - liums from the tree set vale

animato.

Op - en their cups _____ to day, _____ Wake Ro-bin _____ wake

Ro-bin, _____ the tril-li-ums call, _____ Wake Ro-bin _____ wake

Ro-bin, _____ wake Ro-bin, the tril - - - liums call. _____

Presto.

colla voce.

THE WATERLILY.

(ARLO BATES)

G. W. CHADWICK.

Tenor.
in Ab

VOICE

Affetuoso

p

Where the dark wa-ters

PIANO

lave, Where the tall rush-es wave Safe from rude winds that

rave, Floats the fair wa-ter li - - - ly

pp

pp

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White as my sweet heart's breast — Pure as her dream-ings blest —

cresc.

- - ly - ing in cra - dled rest — When night is stil - ly.

f *dim* *pp*

sotto voce
pp
Oft woo - ing comes the bee, On light wings

dolcissimo sempre

ea - ger-ly, Leav - ing the pleas - - - ant lea, Lus-cious with

clo - - - ver, Then to her heart of gold _____

cresc
— 'Mid pet - als half un - rolled _____ Fond doth the li - ly hold The

am - - ourous ro - ver. _____

dim.

pp sotto voce

Sweet heart with-in thine

pp dolce

arms Fold me with all Thy charms, Safe from more rude a -

3

-larms — Than thy — hearts' beat - - - ing.

Let the sweet li - - ly — be, Em-blem for thee and me —

— Be thou as kind as she — In thy fond greet - ing —

THE CYCLAMEN.

(ARLO BATES)

G. W. CHADWICK.

Sop. or Ten.
in A^b

VOICE

Lento con moto

PIANO

*p**simile.*

O - ver the plains where Per - - sian hosts Laid
Or crim - son like the cru - - el wounds From

down their lives for glo - - ry.
which the life blood flow ing.

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*A Flower Cycle, Chadwick No 4.**The words of this song are Copyright and cannot be used without the permission of the Author.*

Flut - - ter the Cy-cla-mens like ghosts, That wit - ness to their
 Poured out where now on gras-sy mounds, The low soft winds are

fp

appassionato *pp*
 sto - ry. 0 fair, 0 white, 0 pure as snow, On
 blow - ing. 0 fair, 0 red, like blood of slain, Not

f

pp
 count - less graves how sweet they grow.
 ev - en time can cleanse that stain.

p

pp
 But when my dear these blos - soms hold; All

pp sempre cantando.

love - li - ness her dow - er. All woes and joys the

past en - folds, In her find full - est flow - er, 0

fair, 0 pure, 0 white, and red, If she but live

what are the dead?

p

f

pp

THE WILD BRIAR.

(ARLO BATES)

Sop. or Tenor.
in C.

G. W. CHADWICK.

VOICE

Animato assai.

PLANO

The
The
The
For the

wild ——— briar dab - bles his fin - ger tips,
wild ——— briar clam - bers from spray to spray,
wild ——— briar ri - ots the thick - ets through,
fire ——— of love and the fire of youth,

In the wine till they are red; _____
 For an ar - dent woo - er he, _____
 Like a wan - ton lust - y faun; _____
 Fill his veins with glow di - - vine; _____

dim.

— Then o - - ver the hedge he
 — But once _____ he has won he
 — He strings _____ for the ce - - dar
 — Till win - - ter has caught him

p *cresc.*

climbs and slips, And kis - ses the
 hastes a - way, Nor tears nor
 ber - ries blue, He vows to the
 with - out ruth, And thick - ets are

p

wild rose on the lips, Till blush - ing
 prayers a - vail to stay, His fic - kle
 al - der hom - age true, He sighs to
 bare, ah! then In sooth, He longs for

cresc.

f

cresc.

f

Allargando

bows her head _____ Till blush - - ing
 fan - cy free _____ His fie - - kle
 woo the dawn _____ He sighs ____ to
 Springs' glad wine _____ He longs ____ for

colla voce

bows her head. _____
 fan - cy free. _____
 woo the dawn. _____
 Springs glad wine. _____

a tempo

THE COLUMBINE.

(ARLO BATES)

M. Sop.
in F

G. W. CHADWICK.

VOICE

Allegretto

PIANO

p quasi campanelli

p

Gay in her red gown trim and fine, Danc - es the mer - ry
 Blithe with her white throat smooth and fine, Danc - es the care - less
 Bright in her coro - net gold - en and fine, Danc - es the mock - ing

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Col - um - bine.
Col - um - bine.
Col - um - bine.

Nev - er she thinks if her pet - als shall fall, Cold rains beat ing she
If she co-quettes with the wan - der ing bee, When he goes, does she
Gay is she still what so ev - er be fall, Love less want - ton on

does not dread, Sun - shine is round her and spring birds call;
toss her head? Heart whole and fro - lic-some still is she;
pleas - ure bent, Now is her mo - ment, her day, her all;

colla voce

Blue are the skies a - bove her head, So in her red gown
 Lov - ers e-nough she wins in stead, So with her white throat
 What will she be when it is spent, Then will be dust her

p

trim and fine, Mer-ri - ly danc - es the Col - um - bine.
 smooth and fine, Care-less-ly danc - es the Col - um - bine.
 beau - ty so fine, Dust, on - ly dust mocking Col - um - bine.

8

THE FOXGLOVE.

(ARLO BATES)

M. Sop.
in F.

G. W. CHADWICK.

Semplice (quasi Menuetto)

VOICE.

p

In grand-ma's gar - den in shi - ning
In grand-ma's gar - den a child I
In grand-ma's gar - den the fox - gloves
In grand-ma's gar - - den still I

PIANO.

p

rows, The box smells sweet as it trim - ly
played, With naught save bees to make a
gay, With ev' - ry wind would nod and
walk, And still the fox - - gloves seem to

grows; The sun di - al quaint the hour tells 'Mid fox - gloves
 fraid I coun-ted the spots on the fox-gloves cheek, And knew it could
 sway Full well I knew that they were wise And watched with
 talk Their speech not yet my man-hood learns, But when I

pp
 tall with spot - ted bells, And all is dear and all is
 tell if it would but speak, How cun-ning fair - ies in the
 child hood's ea - ger eyes, To see them whis - per each to
 see them, youth re - turns, I won-der at them still in

pp

fair, As child-hood's self had dwel-ling
 night, Had pain-ted each by faint
 each, And catch the se - - crets of their
 vain, But with them am a child a -

there. 2. In grand-ma's
 star - light. 3. In grand-ma's
 speech. 4. In grand-ma's
 gain. last time

THE CARDINAL FLOWER.

(ARLO BATES)

Soprano.
in D
Minor.

G. W. CHADWICK.

Andantino. *sotto voce*

VOICE

When days are long and steeped in sun, The
Like a tall In - dian maid - en, dressed in

PIANO

brown brooks loi - ter as they run, And linger - ing ed - dy
scar - let robes, with tran - quil breast That ne'er has known love's

as they flow, full loth to leave the meadows low; For
humb - ling thrall, But haughty queens it o - ver all, The

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largamente

then the Car - di - nal, a blaze with splen - did fire, their
flower, her im - age mir - rored throws while proud as

f *largamente*

fan - cy stays.
beau - ti - ful she glows.

p *1* $\frac{3}{4}$

p *fp* $\frac{3}{4}$

pp *2* $\frac{3}{4}$ It sees the speck - led

pp $\frac{3}{4}$

trout dart by, and swift winged flits the drag - on fly,

O - ver the brooks' smooth wa - ters dun, Naught

dolcissimo

doth it heed them, all or one A -

cresc. molto

lone it lives and seeks no praise through the brief

f largamente

splen - dor of its days.

THE LUPINE.

(ARLO BATES)

Sop. or Ten.
in Bb

G. W. CHADWICK.

VOICE

Allegro

f

PIANO

Ah Lu - pine, with sil - ver - y leaves and
Fair Lu - pine, the dew - drop shines, a
Oh Lu - pine, I pluck thy bloom, But

blos - soms blue as the skies, I know — a maid like
gem night gives to thee; So pure — her radi - ant
how her grace may I win? So fair — so pure is

thee, _____ and blue, too, are _____ her eyes. _____
 soul _____ with - in her breast _____ must be. _____
 she, _____ my suit may not _____ be - gin. _____

Gray as a nun's her
 Like thee, she dwells a -
 Un - less I send thy

omit in last verse

p

dress; _____ How low - - ly, _____ and ho - ly,
 lone; _____ All sweet - - ness, _____ com - plete - ness,
 flower _____ To prove - - her, _____ and move her,

espressione

Her mien can not mere words _____ ex - press. _____
 As in thy self in her _____ are known. _____
 Me with her price-less love _____ to dower. _____

colla voce

p

THE MEADOW RUE.

M. Sop. or Tenor.
in A
Minor.

(ARLO BATES)

G. W. CHADWICK.

Lento.

VOICE

p The tall white rue stands like a ghost, That sighs for days — de -
The white rue trem-bles as it stands, As if some spir - it

PIANO

p *fp*

part - ed, Ere life's woes gath - ered like a host
see - ing, As if it yearned toward un - seen hands -

And sor - row's tears had start - ed. And 'tis
Some loved one near, but flee - ing. And 'tis

p *espress*

Oh, to be a child a - gain, — Where mead - ow brooks are
Oh, to taste lost youth once more, — When well loved lips were

f *p*

play - ing, Where the long grass nods with sound Like rain to
meet - ing, When the heart was blithe that now Is sore nor

sweet wind through it stray - ing! Oh the rue grows tall and
dreamed love's bliss is fleet - ing.

fair to see; Sweet "herb of grace" and mem - o -

ry. The

THE JASMINE

(ARLO BATES)

G.W. CHADWICK.

Sop. or Tenor.
in Eb.

VOICE. *sostenuto.*

p The
The
A

PIANO. *Amabile.*

p

soft, — warm night wind flut — — ters,
warm — air beats with pas — — sion,
spark — from the case ment flick — — ers, And

Up from the dim la - goon, And the
as some hot bo - som throbs, While an
touch - - es the jas - mine's bloom, Till the

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tim - - orous shad - ows hide them, From the
 am - - orous night bird mur - murs, As its
 blos - - soms glow like star - gems, As they

cresc.

red new ris - en moon; *pp* The
 bliss found vent in sobs; The
 gleam in the fra - grant gloom. I

pp

scent of the Jas - mine lin - gers, Like a
 scent of the Jas - mine pul - ses, It
 know not what breath from their chal - ice, Has

pp

lan - guorous pain _____ di - vine, Till the
comes and goes _____ on the wind, Could
stirred my soul _____ like wine, That I

night _____ moth reels in its fra - grance,
one _____ climb o'er its lat - tice,
reel like the drunk - en night - moth,

Drunk - en as if with wine. Oh,
What bliss might he not find! Oh,
With love's keen pain di - vine. Oh,

Jas - - mine fair, *p* 0 Jas - - mine
 Jas - - mine blest, 0 Jas - - mine
 Jas - - mine sweet, 0 Jas - - mine

fair, 0 south - - ern night,
 blest, What dreams of rest,
 sweet, Why speeds the night,

cresc.

1st 2nd
 O southern night most rare, What dreams of cradled

rest. 3rd *appassionato.*
 Why speeds the night so fleet

THE JACQUEMINOT ROSE.

(ARLO BATES)

Tenor.
in C
Minor.



G. W. CHADWICK.

Allegretto.

VOICE

PIANO



'Twas a Jacque-min - ot rose that she gave me at



part - - ing, Sweet - est flow - er that



blows, 'Twas a Jaque - minot rose, In the lone gar-den.

close, with the swift blush-es start

ing 'Twas a Jacque min-ot rose that she gave me at

part - ing. If she kissed it who

knows, since I, ——— since I will not dis - cov - er;

And lone is that close, If she kissed it who

knows, Or if not the red rose, per - haps then the

lo - ver, Per-haps the lo - ver;

pp

If she kissed it who knows, since I, _____ since I will not dis -

pp

co - ver.

Yet at least with the rose went a kiss that I'm

p

wear - ing More I will not dis - close, yet at least with the

f

sf

rose, yet at least with the rose, went whose kiss no one

f

knows, Since I'm on - ly de - clar - - ing, That at least with the

p

rose, with the rose went a kiss, went a kiss that I'm

wear - - - ing.

f *colla voce* *animato*