

The Birds were singing.

Words by R.W. GILDER.

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(*Soprano, or Tenor.*)

Music by
ADELE AUS DER OHE.

Allegretto.

The musical score consists of four staves of music for voice and piano. The top staff is for the Voice (Soprano or Tenor) and the bottom staff is for the Piano. The music is in common time, with a key signature of one flat. The vocal part begins with a short melodic line, followed by lyrics. The piano part provides harmonic support with sustained notes and rhythmic patterns. The vocal line continues with more lyrics, and the piano accompaniment features dynamic markings like *p* (piano) and *p legato*.

Voice.

Piano.

p

p legato

The birds were singing, the skies were gay, I looked from the window on
meadow and wood, On green, green grass that the sun made white;
Be - yond the riv - er the moun - tain stood -

f

Blue was the mountain, the riv - er was bright; Blue was the mountain,

f

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

river was bright; I looked on the land and it was not good, and it was not good,

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

riten. molto

f *mp*

For my own dear love she had flown a-way, For my own dear love she had

riten. molto *f* *p*

flown a-way.

p a tempo *rit.*

Thistle-Down.

(Soprano, or Tenor.)

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Voice. *Animato.* *mp*

Fly, this-tle-down, fly, Fly from my lips to the lips that I love;

Piano. *pp semper legg.*

Fly, this-tle-down, fly, Fly from my lips to the lips that I love;

rit. *a tempo*

simile *rit.* *a tempo*

Fly thro' the morning light, Flee thro' the shad'wy night, O - ver the sea and the land.

p

cresc.

f

cresc.

Quick as the lark, Thro' twilight and dark, Thro' lightning and thun - der,

p

cresc.

molto riten.

Till no longer a-sun-der We stand,

riten.

Till no longer a-sun-der We stand.

f molto riten. colla parte

p

a tempo accel. e cresc.

For thy touch like the lips of her lov - er Move her be-ing to mine, We are one,

p a tempo accel. e cresc.

f

rit. *riten.*
 — we are one in a swoon di - vine.

p
a tempo
 Fly, this-tle-down, fly, Fly from my lips to the lips that I love,

p legg.
a tempo
 Fly, this-tle-down, fly, this-tle-down, fly,

cresc.
 Fly, this-tle-down, fly, this-tle-down, fly,
molto cresc.
accel.

f riten.
 Fly to the lips that I love, that I love.

f
riten.
f — *f*
f * *