

The Birds were singing.

Words by R.W.GILDER.

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(Soprano, or Tenor.)

Music by
ADELE AUS DER OHE.

Allegretto.

Voice.

Piano. *p*

p

The birds were singing, the skies were gay, I looked from the win-dow on

p legato

meadow and wood, On green, greengrass that the sun made white;

p

p

Be-yond the riv-er the moun-tain stood _

p

p

f

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

f *f*

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

riv - er 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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Music by
ADELE AUS DER OHE.

Voice. *Animato. mp*

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

Piano. *pp sempre legg.*

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

rit. a tempo

simile rit. a tempo

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

cresc. f

p *cresc. f*

mp *cresc.*

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

p *cresc.*

molto riten. *riten.*

Till no longer a-sun-der We stand, 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. —

rit. *riten.* *p*

a tempo

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

p *a tempo* *legg.*

cresc.

Fly, this - tie - down, fly, this - tie - down, fly, —

accel.

cresc. *molto cresc.*

f *riten.*

Fly to the lips that I love, that I love. —

f *riten.* *f*

Re. *