

“When I am dead, my dearest.”

(Christina Georgina Rossetti.)

Arthur Whiting. Op. 18, N°1.

Andante e semplice.

Soprano.

Piano.

*p*

*Rit.* \*

When I am dead, my dearest, Sing no sad songs for  
me; Plant thou no roses at my head, Nor sha-dy cy - press - tree.  
Be the green grass a - bove me With show'rs and dew-drops wet,

*Più p*

And, if thou wilt, re - mem - ber,

*pp*

And, if thou wilt, for - get.

*ppp**Rit.*

I shall not see the shad - ows,

*mf*

I shall not feel the rain:

I shall not hear the

night - in - gale Sing on as if in pain.

*Più p*

And dream-ing through the twi - light That doth not rise nor

*Più p*

*pp*

set, Hap - ly I may re - mem - ber,

*pp*

*rallentando molto*

And, hap - ly, may for - get.

*ppp rallentando molto*

"The sunrise wakes the lark to sing."

(Christina Georgina Rossetti.)

Arthur Whiting. Op. 18, N° 2.

Sostenuto molto.

Soprano.

Piano.

*f sf espressivo*

*legatissimo*

The sun - rise wakes the

*Piu p*

lark to sing, The moon - rise wakes the night - in-gale. Come,

*Piu p*

dark - ness, moon - rise, ev - 'ry-thing That is so

*p*

*p*

si - lent, sweet, and pale: \_\_\_\_\_

Come, so ye wake the night - in - gale. \_\_\_\_\_

Make haste to mount, thou wist - ful moon, \_\_\_\_\_

Make haste to wake the night-in-gale: Let si - lenceset the world in

tune To heark - en to that word - less tale Which  
 war - bles from the night - in - gale.

*rallentando*

O her - ald

*dim.*

sky - lark, stay thy flight One mo - ment, for a

*poco f*

16829

*cresc.*

night - in - gale      Floods us,      floods us with

*cresc.*

sor - row and de-light, — To - mor - row thou shalt hoist the

*dim.*

*rallentando molto*

sail; — Leave us to-night the

*rallentando molto*

night-in-gale. —

*sf.*      *p.*      *p.* \*      *sf.*

*f*

*sf.*      *p.*      *p.*      *sf.*

*sf.*      *p.*      *p.*      *sf.*

16829

3.  
A Birthday.

(Christina Georgina Rossetti.)

Arthur Whiting. Op. 18, N° 3.

**Molto vivace.**

Soprano.

Piano.

*Re.* *Re.* *Re.* *Re.* *Re.* *Re.* *Re.* *Re.* *Re.*

heart is like a sing-ing bird Whose nest is in a wa - terd

shoot; My heart is like an

apple-tree Whose boughs are bent with thick - set

*p*

fruit; My heart is like a rain - bow

shell That pad-dles in a hal - cyon sea; My heart is

*cresc.*

glad - der than all these, Be - cause my

*cresc.*

*f*

love is come to me; My

*stringendo*

heart, my heart is glad - der than all

*stringendo**sempre legato*

these, Be - cause my love is come to

*ff*

me; My heart is

glad - der than all these, Be - cause my

(mf)cresc.

love is come, is come to

me, be - cause my love is

rallentando

come, is come to me. <sup>8</sup>

*ff*

*s*

*rallentando molto*

*s*      *s*      *s*

## Moderato. (Maestoso.)

Raise me a da-is of silk and down; Hang it with

vair and pur-ple dyes;

Carve it in doves, in

doves and pome-gran-ates, And pea-cocks with a hun - dred eyes;

*cresc.**sf*

(b)

*accelerando(molto)*

Work it in gold and sil-ver grapes, In leaves and

sil - ver fleurs-de-lys; Be - cause the birth - day

*cresc.*

of my life Is come, my love is

come to me; My

*ff*

love, my

*(p)*

*ff*

*(p)*

*cresc.*

love — is — come, is come — to —

*cresc.*

*slargando*

me, the birth - day of my life has come, my

*slargando*

love is come to me. 8

*ff*