

5

SONGS

With piano accompaniment

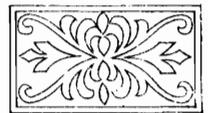
ARTHUR FOOTE

1872

THEY'VE MET IN THE FRIENDLY
HILLS OF THE
ZEPHYRUS AND THE SUNDOWN
THE WANDERER TO HIS HEART'S DELIGHT
A SONG OF SUMMER

ARTHUR FOOTE

NEW YORK



Thistle-down

Fly, thistle-down, fly
 From my lips to the lips that I love!
Fly through the morning light,
 Fly through the shadowy night,
Over the sea and the land,
 Quick as the lark,
Through twilight and dark,
 Through lightning and thunder;
Till no longer asunder
 We stand,
For thy touch like the lips of her lover
 Moves her being to mine—
We are one in a swoon divine!

Fly, thistle-down, fly
 From my lips to the lips that I love!

RICHARD WATSON GILDER

To
KATHARINE

Thistle-down



The poem by
RICHARD WATSON GILDER*)

ARTHUR FOOTE
Op. 72, N^o 2

Fast and lightly (♩. = 88)

Fly, this-tle-down, fly From my lips — to the lips that I

love! Fly through the morn - ing light,

*) By permission of Houghton Mifflin Co.

Fly through the sha - dow - y night,

espress.

a tempo
O - ver the sea and the land,

pp a tempo

espress. *a tempo*
Quick as the lark Through twi-light and dark, Through

p *a tempo* *colla voce*

light-ning and thun - der; Till no lon-ger a - sun - der we stand.

p *cresc.* *f* *Ped.*

For thy touch — like the lips of her

f *p*

*

lo - ver Moves her be - ing to mine We are

espress. *a tempo*

pp

one — in a swoon di - vine. Fly, this-tle-down,

espress. *rit. molto* *a tempo*

ppp *rit.* *p a tempo*

colla voce

fly From my lips — to the lips that I love.

f

Red. *

Red.

