

Edition Schmidt No. 35.

# SONGS by ARTHUR FOOTE.

Op. 26.

Sleep, Baby sleep.  
 Love me if I live!  
 The Night has a thousand eyes.  
 The Eden-Rose.  
 Summer Longings.  
 To Blossoms.  
 I arise from dreams of Thee.  
 My True-love hath my heart.  
 In a Bower.  
 The Water-Lily.  
 How long, Dear Love?

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To Mrs. Julie L. Wyman.

# Sleep, Baby, sleep.

(From the German: by Elizabeth Prentiss.)

ARTHUR FOOTE, Op. 26.

**Andantino espressivo. (♩)**

*dolce*

Sleep, ba - by, sleep! — Thy

*p*

*p* *p* *p*

*Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.* \*

*poco cresc.*

fa-ther's watch-ing the sheep, — Thy mo-ther's sha-king the dream-land tree, And

*Ped.* \* *Ped.* \* *Ped.* \*

*poco cresc.*

*dim.* *ten.* *p*

down drops a lit - tle dream for thee — Sleep, ba - by, sleep.

*Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.* \*

*Ped.*

*dolce*

Sleep, ba - by, sleep! — The large stars are the sheep, — The

*p* *Ped.* *Ped.* \* *Ped.* \* *Ped.* \*

*poco cresc.* *dim.* *ten.*

lit - little stars are the lambs, I guess, The bright moon is the shep - herd - ess -

*Ped.* \* *Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.* *p*

*p* Sleep, ba - by, sleep! Sleep, ba - by, sleep! — The

*Ped.* \* *Ped.* *Ped.* \* *Ped.* \*

Sa - viour loves his sheep; — He is the Lamb of God on high,

*una corda* *pp* *Ped.* \* *Ped.* \* *Ped.* \*

*pp*

Who for our sakes came down to die — Sleep, ba - by, sleep!

*pp*

*Rew.* \*

*pp*

Sleep, ba - by. sleep! — A - way to tend the

*p*

*pp*

*Rew.* \* *Rew.* \* *Rew.* \*

sheep, — A - way, thou sheep - dog fierce and wild, And do not harm my

*Rew.* \* *Rew.* \* *Rew.* \*

*ten.* *dolcissimo e rit.*

sleep-ing child! Sleep, ba - by, sleep! Sleep!

*una corda*

*pp rit.*

*Rew.* \* *Rew.* \*

To Miss Marie Barnard.

## Love me, if I live!

(The Poem by Barry Cornwall.)

**Allegro assai. (♩.)**

The musical score consists of two staves. The upper staff is for the piano, featuring a treble clef, a key signature of three flats, and a common time signature. It includes dynamic markings such as *p*, *mf*, *cresc.*, *f*, *dolce*, *p*, and *pp*. The lower staff is for the voice, also in a treble clef, three flats, and common time. The lyrics are written below the notes. The piano part features eighth-note chords, while the vocal part has a mix of eighth and sixteenth-note patterns. The score is divided into sections by vertical bar lines and includes several fermatas indicated by asterisks (\*).

Love me, if I  
Love me, if I die!  
What to me is life or death,  
nigh?  
Once I loved thee rich,

Now I love thee poor, — Ah! what is there I  
*mf*  
**R&d.** \* **R&d.** \* **R&d.** \*

could not, Could not for thy sake en-  
*rit. e dim.*  
**R&d.** \* **R&d.** **R&d.** \*

*tempo*  
*p*  
dure! — Kiss me for my love!  
*cantando*  
**R&d.** **R&d.** \* **R&d.** \*

*eresc.*  
Pay me for my pain! — Come, — and mur - mur  
*cresc.*  
**R&d.** \* **R&d.** *dolce*  
**R&d.** \* **R&d.** *p* **R&d.** **R&d.**

poco rit.

in my ear \_\_\_\_\_ How thou lov'st \_\_\_\_\_ a gain.

*p animato in tempo*

Love \_\_\_\_\_ me, if I live! Love \_\_\_\_\_ me, if I

*pp animato*

die! What to me is life \_\_\_\_\_ or death

So that thou \_\_\_\_\_ be nigh?

To Miss Ellie Long.

# The night has a thousand eyes.

(The Poem by Francis W. Bourdillon.)

**Andante espressivo. (♩)**

*dolce*

The musical score consists of six staves of music for voice and piano. The vocal line is in soprano C-clef, and the piano accompaniment is in bass F-clef. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The time signature starts at 12/8 and changes to 4/4. The vocal part begins with "The night has a thou-sand eyes," followed by "light of the bright world dies," "mind has a thou - sand eyes," and "light of a whole life dies." The piano part features harmonic support with sustained notes and chords. Various dynamics are indicated, including *pp*, *poco cresc.*, *poco rit.*, *ppp*, and *ritard.*. The vocal line ends with "When love is done."

The night has a thou-sand eyes,— And the day— but one; Yet the  
*pp* *poco cresc.*  
 light of the bright world dies, With the dy - ing sun. The  
*una corda*  
 mind has a thou - sand eyes,— And the heart— but one; Yet the  
*pp*  
*poco rit.*  
 light of a whole life dies,— When love— is done.  
*ppp* *ritard.*

To Mrs. Janet Edmondson Walker.

## The Eden-Rose.

(The Poem is quoted by Rudyard Kipling in "Mrs. Hauksbee sits out.")

**Comodo. (♩.)**

Fair Eve knelt close to the guard-ed gate, — In the  
hush of an East-ern Spring; — She saw the flash of the An-gel's  
sword, The gleam — of the An - gel's wing, of the An-gel's wing.

*p*

And be - cause she was so beau - ti - ful, — And be -

*rit.*

*p tempo*

*f*

*rit.* — *p tempo*

*accel.*

cause she could not see — How fair were the pure white cy - clemens

*p colla voce*

*p*

*f*

*dolce*

Crushed, dy - ing, at her knee; — He plucked a rose — from the

E - den tree, Where the four great riv - ers met, And

*espress.*

sheltered her bo - som's thorn-y pain, Neath its pet - als dew-y wet.

*p*

*mf* *f* *p legato*

*Ped.* *\** *Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.*

*p*

And though for man - y a

ey - cle past, \_\_\_\_\_ That rose in the dust hath lain, \_\_\_\_\_ With

*Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.*

*p* *espress.* *ritard.*

her who bore it up-on her breast, When she passed from grief \_\_\_\_\_ and

*dimin.* *ritard.*

*Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.*

pain.

There was nev-er a daugh-ter of

*molto rit.*

*dim.* *p a tempo* *p*

Eve, but once Ere the tale of her years — be done, Shall

*p*

know the scent of the E - den rose, But once be-neath the sun! — Though the

*mf* *dim.* *f*

cresc. e poco riten.

years may bring her joy or pain, Fame, — sor-row or sac - ri - fice,

cresc. e poco riten.

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Più lento. (*dolce*) The hour that brought her the scent of the rose, She

*p* *pp*

*Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.*

*mezza voce*

lived it in Par - a - dise; The hour that brought her the

*p legato*

*Ped.* \* *Ped.* *Ped.* *Ped.*

scent of the rose, She lived it in Par - a - dise.

*Ped.* *Ped.* \* *una corda* *Ped.*

*sf* *sf* *ppp*

*Ped.* \* *Ped.* *Ped.* \*

To Mrs. Seabury C. Ford.

## Summer Longings.

(The Poem by Denis Florence Mc Carthy.)

**Allegro grazioso. (♩)**



Ah! my heart is wea - ry wait - ing, Wait - ing for the May,

Reed. Reed. Reed. \*

Wait - ing for the pleas - ant ram - bles, Where the fra - grant haw-thorn bram - bles,



With the wood - bine al - ter - na - ting, Scent the dew - y way.



*p* *espress.*

Ah! my heart is wea - ry wait - ing, Wait - ing for the May.

*p*

Wait - ing sad, de - ject - ed, wea - ry, Wait - ing for the May.

*p*

Re. \*

Spring goes by with was - ted warn - ings, Moon - lit even - ings, sun - bright morn - ings,

*mf*

Re. \* Re. \*

Sum - mer comes, yet dark and drea - ry Life still ebbs a - way;

*mf* *p*

*sf*

Re. \* Re.

*espressivo*

Man is ev - er wea - ry, wea - ry, Wait - ing for the May!

*p rit.*

*mf*

*R&d.* *R&d.*

In Tempo.

*mf*

Ah! my heart is sore with sighing, Sighing for the May - Sighing for their sure re-turn-ing,

*mf*

*R&d.* *R&d.* *R&d.* \*

*cresc.*

When the summer beams are burning, Hopes and flowers that, dead or dy-ing, All the win-ter lay.

*cresc.*

*poco rall. molto espress.*

*pp*

Ah! my heart is sore with sigh-ing, Sigh-ing for the May!

*colla voce*

*pp*

*una corda*

*ppp*

*riten.*

*ppp*

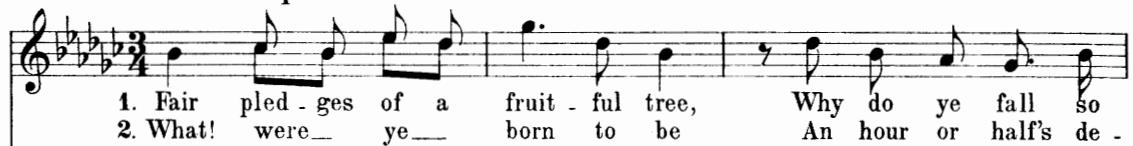
*R&d.* \* *R&d.* \*

To Mrs. W. F. Hascall.

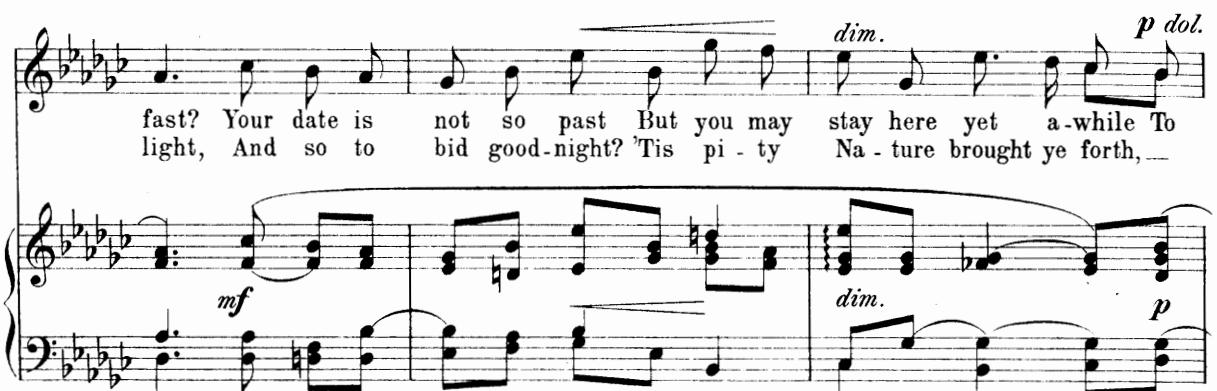
## To Blossoms.

(Poem by Robert Herrick.)

Andante espressivo. (♩)



Why do ye fall so  
An hour or half's de -



3. But you are love - ly leaves, where we May

read how soon things have Their end, though ne'er so

brave; And af - ter they have shown their pride Like

you a - while, they glide In - to the grave.

*una corda*

To Mr. Heinrich Meyn.

# I arise from dreams of Thee.

(“Lines to an Indian air” Poem by Shelley.)

Non troppo allegro: comodo. (♩)

I a - rise from dreams of

Re. \* Re. \*

thee In the first sweet sleep of night, When the winds are breath-ing

Re. \* Re. \*

low, And the stars are shinin g bright: I a - rise from dreams of

Re. \* Re. \*

*pp*

thee, And a spi - rit in my feet Has led me who knows

*p* *f* *pp*

*poco animato* *mf*

how? To thy cham - ber win - dow, sweet! The wan - . dering airs they

*mf* *poco animato* *legato*

*cresc. e*

faint On the dark, the si - lent \_ stream, The

*cresc. e*

*pp*

*più animato* *poco sostenuto dimin.*

cham - pak o - dours fail Like sweet thoughts in a

*più animato* *colla voce* *dimin.*

*Reed.* \* *Reed.* \* *Reed.* \* *Reed.* \*

*tempo p*

dream; The night - in-gale's com - plaint, It

dimin.

*tempo pp*

*tempo pp*

*cresc. animato*

dies up - on her heart, As I must on

*eresc.*

*dimin.*

*poco rit.*

thine, Be - lov - ed as thou art! Oh

*tempo pp*

*f ritard.*

*tempo pp*

*mezza voce*

lift me from the grass! I die, I faint, I fail! Let thy

*una corda*

love in kis - ses rain On my lips and eye - lids pale. My p  
\* *Reed.*

cheek is cold and white, A - las! My heart beats loud and fast, Oh! p  
\* *Reed.* \* *Reed.* \*

press it close to thine a - gain, Where it will break at last, where it will cresc.  
\* *Reed.* \* *Reed.* \* *Reed.* \* *Reed.*

break at last. cresc.  
\* *Reed.* \* *Reed.* \* *Reed.* \* *Reed.*

f p sf p pp

To Miss Lena Little.

## A Ditty.

“My true-love hath my heart, and I have his.”

(The Poem by Sir Philip Sidney.)

Allegretto grazioso. (♩)

My true - love hath my heart, and I have his, By  
*dolce*  
 just ex - change one to the o - ther given: I hold his  
 dear, and mine he can - not miss, There nev - er was a bet - ter  
 bar - gain driven: My true - love hath my heart, and I have

*dolce*

his. His heart in me keeps him and me in one; My

*p*

*espress.*

heart in him his thoughts and sen - ses guides: *dolce* He loves my

*p*

*rit.*

heart, for once it was his own, I cher - ish his be - cause in

*colla voce*

me it bides: My true-love hath my heart, and I have his.

*mf*

*pp*

To Mrs. J. E. Tippett.

## In a Bower.

(The Poem by Louise Chandler Moulton.—By permission of Roberts Brothers.)

Con moto, grazioso. (♩)

The musical score consists of ten staves of music for voice and piano. The vocal line is in soprano C-clef, and the piano accompaniment is in bass F-clef. The key signature is G major (one sharp). The tempo is indicated as 'Con moto, grazioso. (♩)'.

**Staff 1:** The piano part begins with eighth-note chords. The vocal entry starts with 'A mai - den sits in her bower and' at 'dolce'. The piano accompaniment features sustained notes and eighth-note chords.

**Staff 2:** The vocal line continues with 'sings,' and the piano accompaniment provides harmonic support.

**Staff 3:** The vocal line continues with 'And your heart,' and the piano accompaniment includes dynamic markings like 'mf'.

**Staff 4:** The vocal line continues with 'your' and the piano accompaniment includes dynamic markings like 'pp'.

**Staff 5:** The vocal line continues with 'heart keeps time with the tune;' and the piano accompaniment includes dynamic markings like 'p'.

**Staff 6:** The vocal line continues with 'In the' and the piano accompaniment includes dynamic markings like 'pp'.

**Staff 7:** The vocal line continues with 'gar - den walks the red rose springs,' and the piano accompaniment includes dynamic markings like 'mf'.

**Staff 8:** The vocal line continues with 'The' and the piano accompaniment includes dynamic markings like 'pp'.

**Staff 9:** The vocal line concludes with 'The' and the piano accompaniment ends with a final dynamic marking.

*molto rit.*                    *tempo p*

month is June. The month is

*p* \* *pp colla voce* *tempo* *pp* \*

June, and full are the days, Fair

cresc.

days, of the sum - - - mer fed; *mf*

*rit.* *pp tranquillo*

— And soft - - - ly the sing - - er

*colla voce* *pp* \*

*pp* *rit. molto*

sings — her lays: — Her lips are — *pp rit. molto*

*una corda*

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*tempo p*

red. *tempo A* face she has that is

*pp*

pale as sleep, And hair like the *cresc.*

*rit.* mid - night skies When the wings of *cresc. e string.*

*colla voce* *cresc. e string.*

tem - pest a - cross them sweep, And

strange dark eyes. The

*pp una corda* *rit molto* *tempo*

song ——— she sings is a si - ren's song, ———  
 Ped. \* Ped.

A ——— tempt - ——— ing dan - ——— ger - ———ous  
 mf dim. rit.

cresc.  
 rune, ——— If you hark ——— at  
 Ped. \* Ped. Ped. Ped. \*

all, ——— you will hear too long ——— That  
 dimin.

fa - ——— tal tune, If you  
 pp rit. tempo  
 una corda al Fine \* Ped. \* Ped.

dim.

hark \_\_\_\_\_ at all, you will hear too

dim.

p                              mf                              \*  
**Re. ten.**                      **Re.**                              \*

long \_\_\_\_\_ That fa - - - - - tal

**Re.**                              \*                              **Re.**

tune,                              that                              fa - - - - -

**Re.**                              \*                              **Re.**

tal                              tune.                              (p.)                              (p.)                              (p.)

**p.**                              p                              \*  
**Re.**                              \*                              **Re.**

                                    -                              -                              -

**pp**                              \*  
**Re.**                              \*                              \*

To Mrs. Arthur Nikisch.

# The Water-Lily.

(Geibel's „Stille Wasserrose.“ Translated by L. C. — From “Exotics,” by permission of Houghton, Mifflin & Co.)

**Tranquillo, ma con moto. (d.)**

A si - - lent wa - - ter - li - - ly

*p legato*

*Pedale.*

From the dark lake doth rise; Her ten - der snow - white

blos - - som On the still wa - - ter lies. The

moon, from high - est hea - - ven, Pours down its gol - den

*cresc.*

light; And all its rays — are ga - - - thered

*poco cresc.*

*pp*

In - to that blos - som bright. A - round that snow - white

*una corda*

flow - - er A sing - ing swan doth float; It

*dimin.*

is his dy - - ing hour, It is his dy - - ing

*dimin.*

*una corda*

*tempo*

note. He pours his soul in

*poco rit.*

*Ped.*

\*  
mu - sic, His heart must break, ere long: 0

0

*dim.*

flow - er, snow - white flow - - er Wilt thou not hear the

*dim.*

*una corda*

song?

*dim.*

To Mrs. Ida Norton.

## How long, Dear Love?

(The Poem by Louise Chandler Moulton.—By permission of Roberts Brothers.)

Andante espressivo. (♩)

*dolce*

If on my grave the

sum - mer grass were grow - ing,      Or heed-less win - ter winds a -

p

cross it blow - ing,      Through joy - ous June or des - o-late De-cem - ber,

*mf*

*cresc.*

*cresc. express.*

How long, Sweet-heart, How long, dear Love, would you re - mem - ber?

*dim.*

*f* *p*

*Red. Poco animato.*  
*dolce*

— How long, dear Love? For brightest eyes would o - pen to the sum - mer,

*pp*

And sweet-est smiles would greet the sweet new - com - er,

*p*

*rit.* *espress.*

And on young lips grow kis - ses, Kis - ses for the ta - king, When all the

*p* *rit.* *pp*

sum - mer buds to bloom are break-ing, How long, dear

*rit. molto*

**Tempo I.**  
*dolce*

Love, How long, dear Love? Too gay, in June, you

*ritard. pp*

*pp legato*

may be to re - gret me, And liv - ing lips may woo you

*dim.*

to for - get — me; But, ah! Sweet-heart, I

think you will re - mem - ber When winds are wea - ry, wea - ry  
*dim.*  
 in your life's De - cem - ber,  
*dim.* *p* *dolce*  
*dolce*  
 So long, dear Love, so long, dear Love  
*ritard.*  
 — will you re - mem - ber, So long, dear Love!  
*pp* *una corda*