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FREDERIC H.
COWEN

ALBUM

OF

TWELVE SONGS

VOL.I.
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.. 223. Mezzo-Sop. or Bar.

VOL.II.
No 250. Soprano or Teno
.. 251. Mezzo-Sop. or Bar

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NEW-YORK
G. SCHIRMER, 35 UNION SQUARE.

Twelve Songs

composed by

Frederic H. Cowen.

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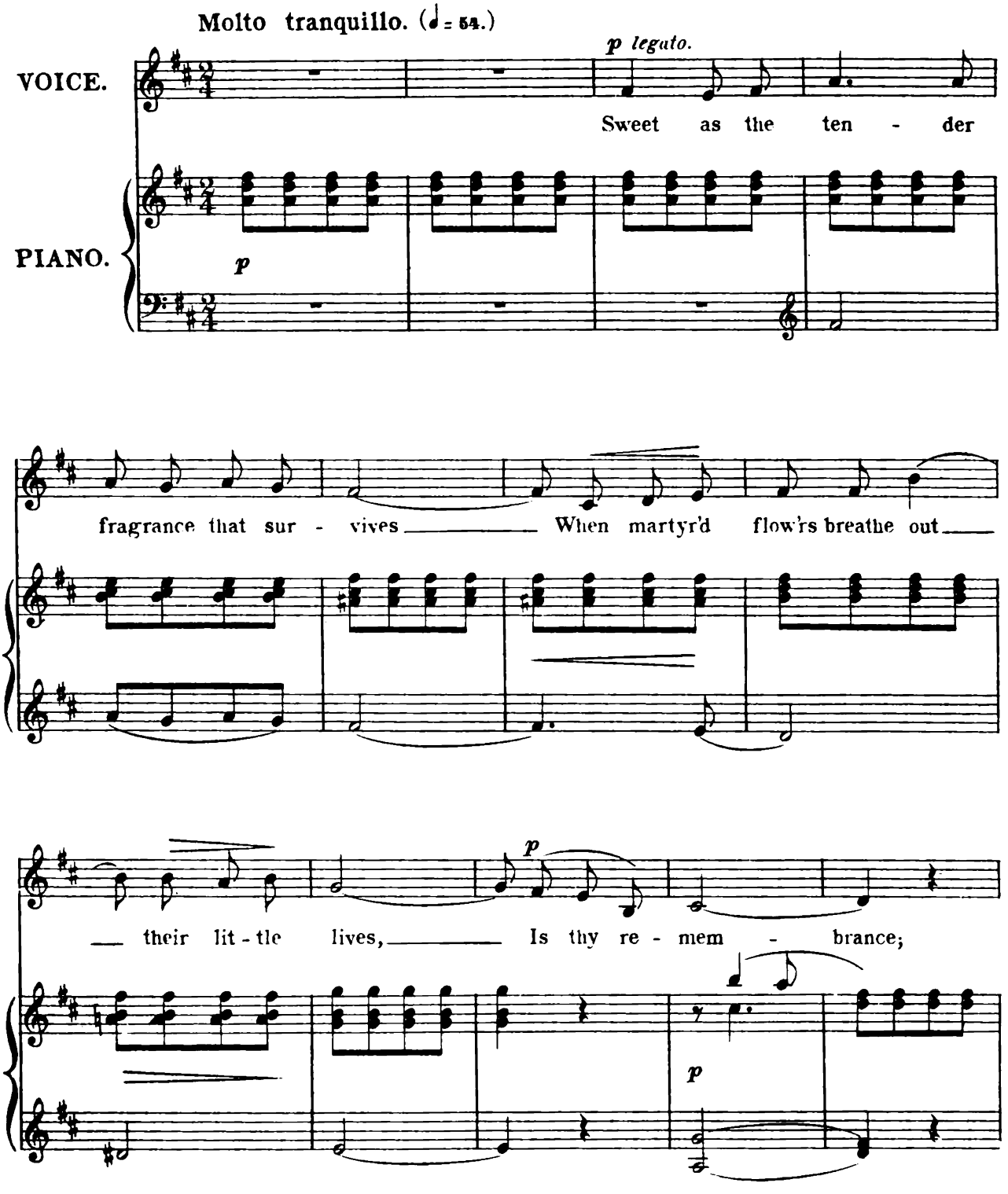
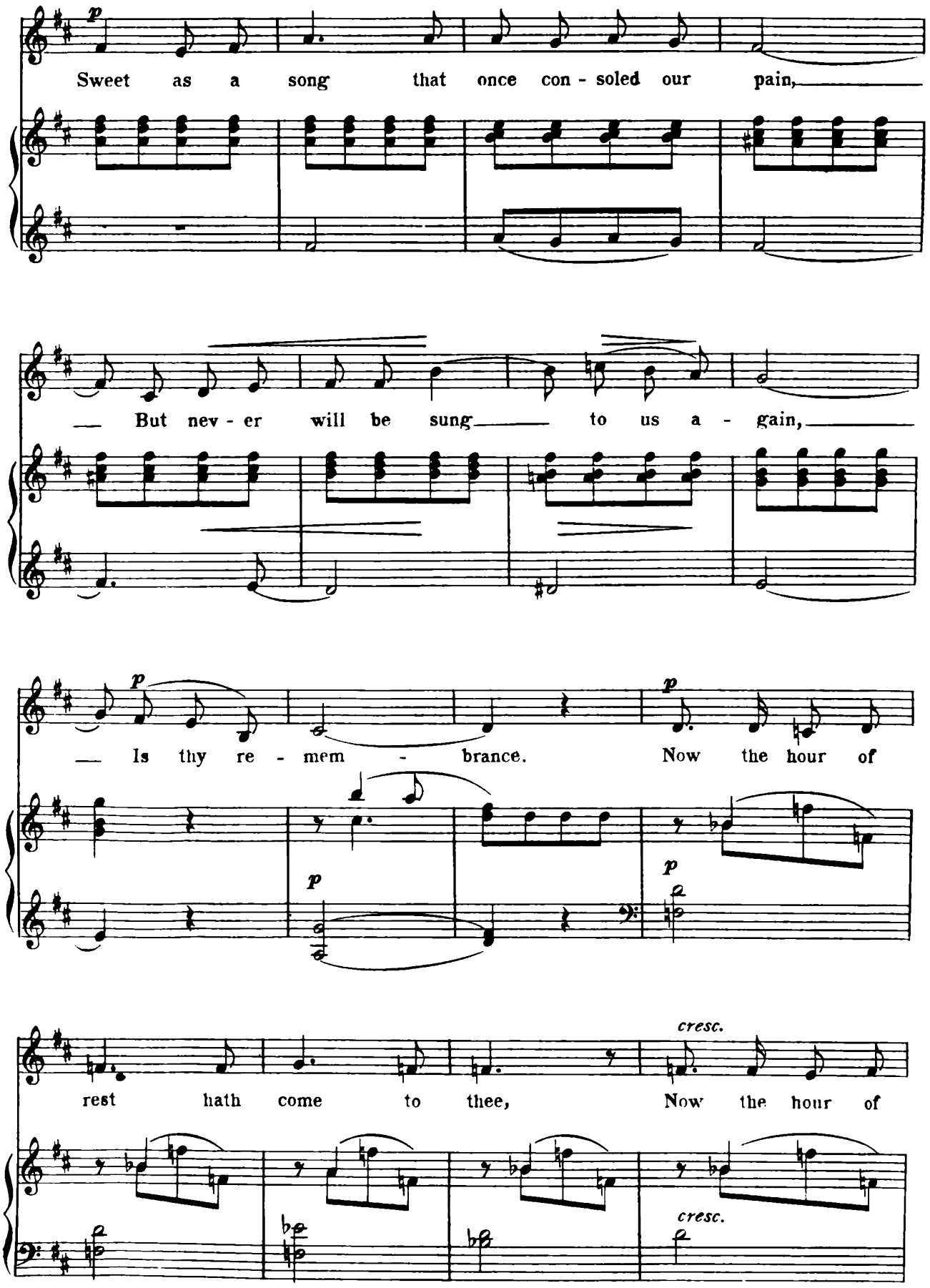
Thy Remembrance.

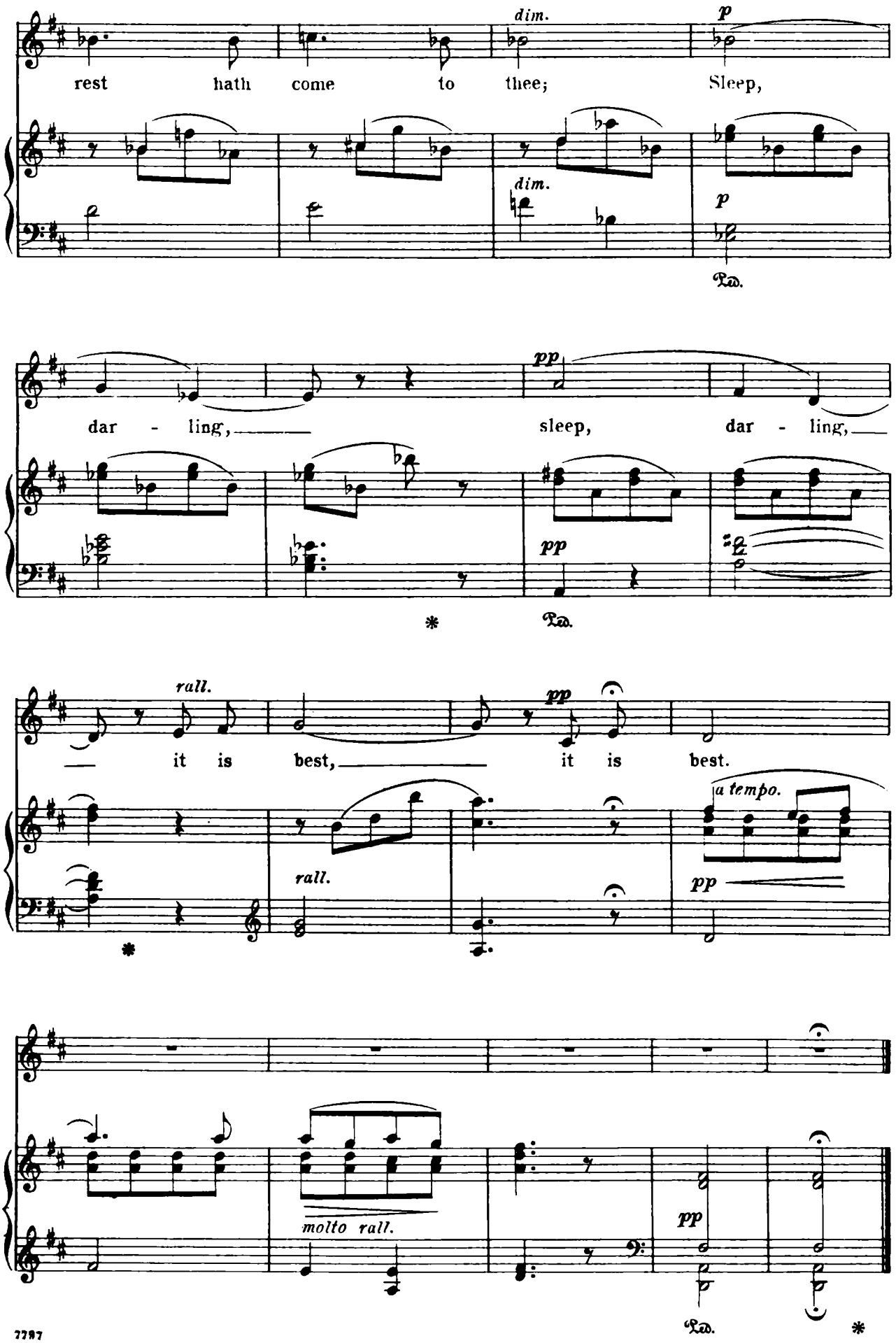
(Mezzo-Soprano or Baritone.)

Words by LONGFELLOW.

FREDERIC H. COWEN.



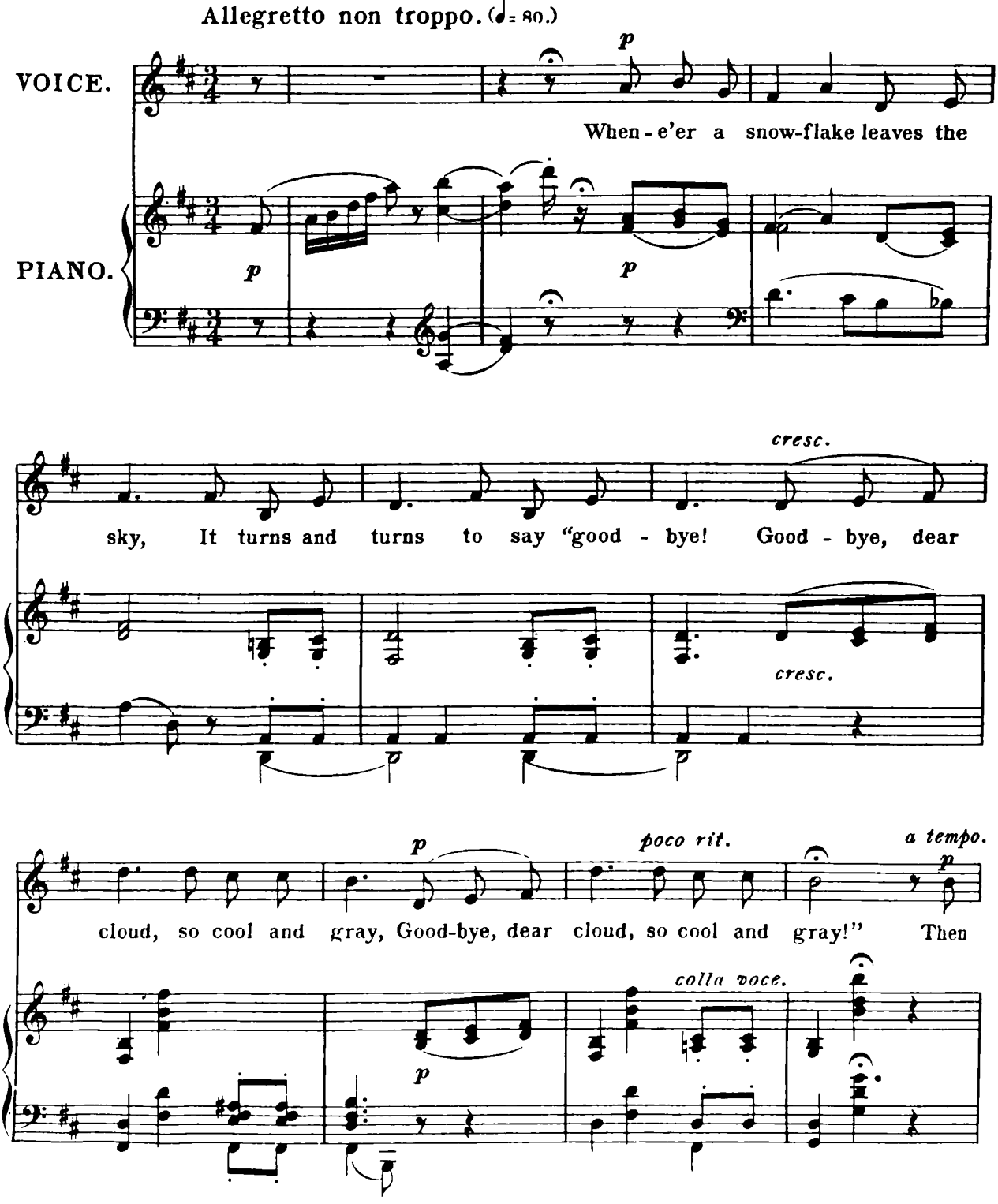

p
Sweet as a song that once con - soled our pain,
But nev - er will be sung to us a - gain,
p
Is thy re - mem - brance. Now the hour of
p
p
p
rest hath come to thee, Now the hour of
cresc.
cresc.

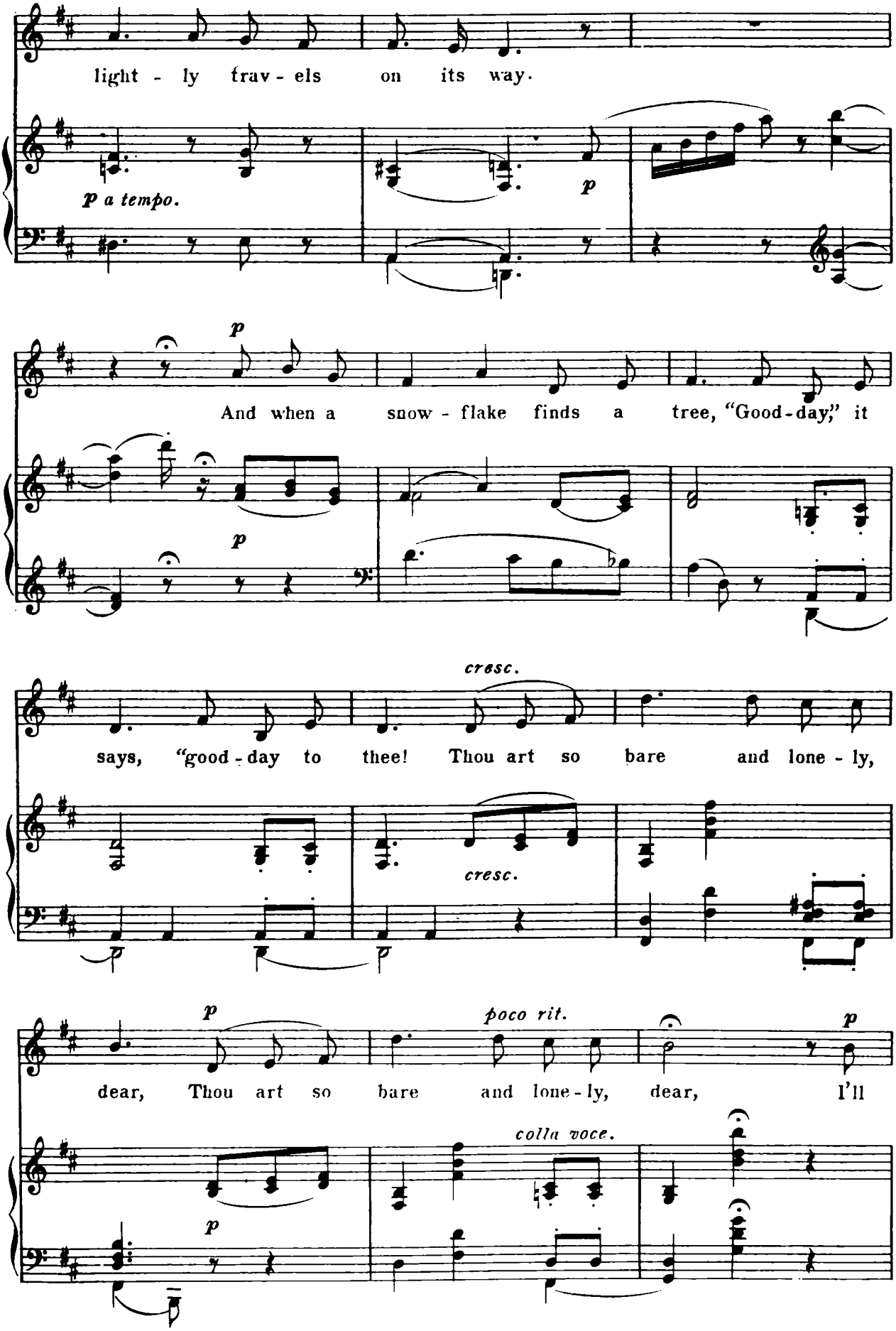

rest hath come to thee; Sleep,
dim.
p
dim.
p
Ped.
dar - ling, sleep, dar - ling,
pp
pp
Ped.
rall.
it is best, it is best.
pp
rall.
a tempo.
pp
molto rall.
pp
Ped.

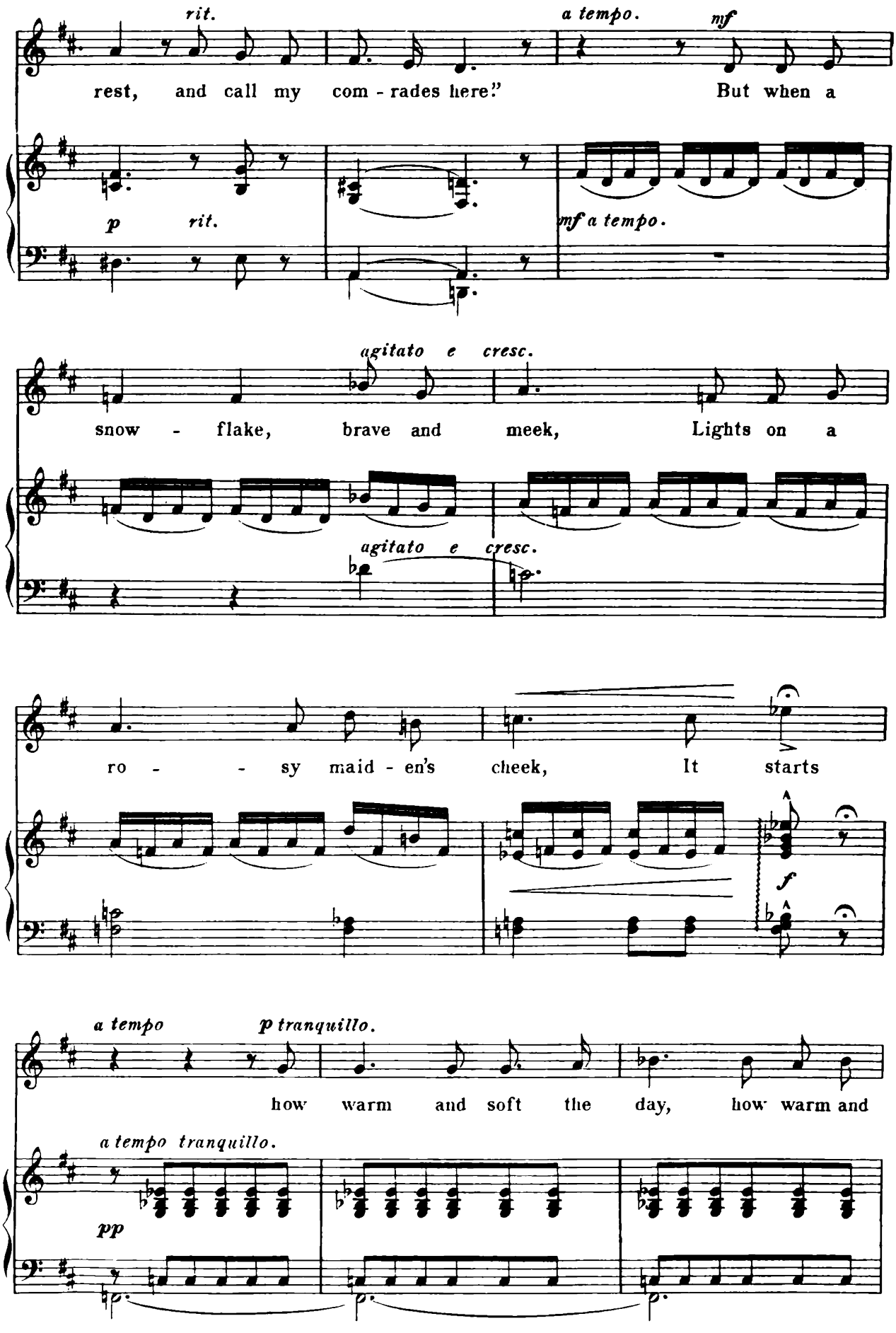
Snow-Flakes.

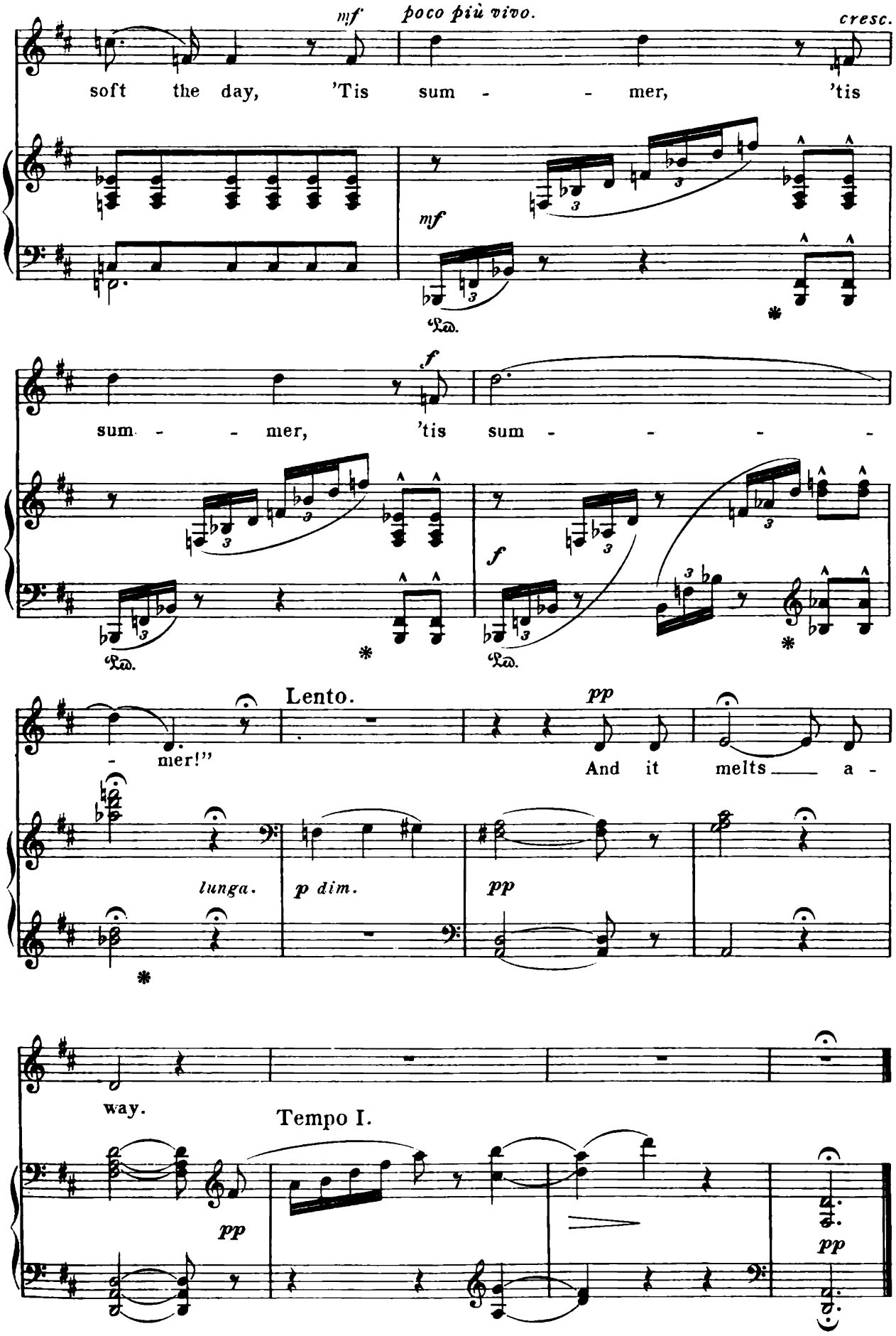
Words by LONGFELLOW.

FREDERIC H. COWEN.




light - ly trav - els on its way.
p a tempo.
p
And when a snow - flake finds a tree, "Good-day," it
says, "good - day to thee! Thou art so bare and lone - ly,
cresc.
dear, Thou art so bare and lone - ly, dear, I'll
poco rit.
colla voce.

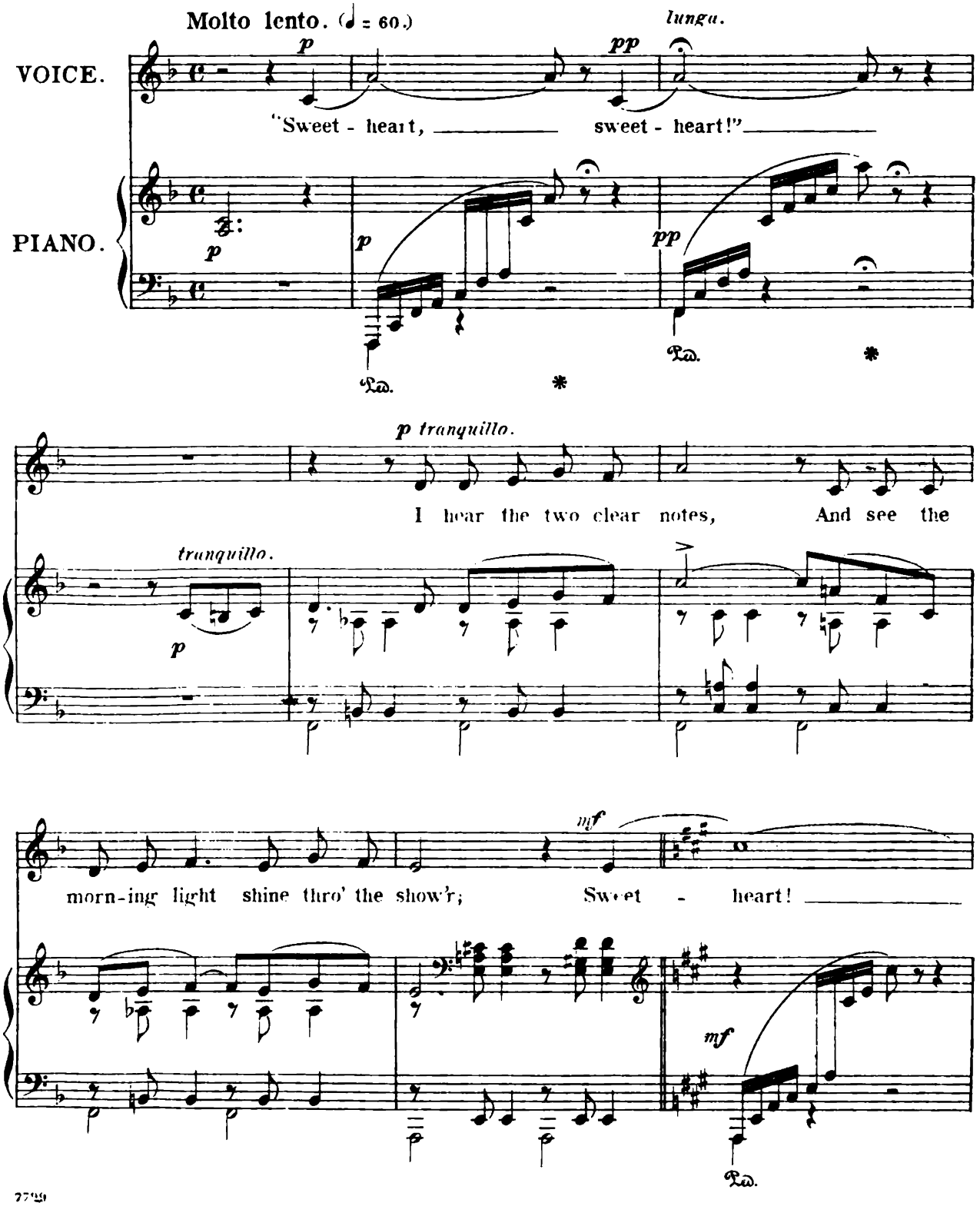

rit.
a tempo.
mf
rest, and call my com - rades here." But when a
p rit.
mf a tempo.
agitato e cresc.
snow - flake, brave and meek, Lights on a
agitato e cresc.
ro - - sy maid - en's cheek, It starts
f
a tempo
p tranquillo.
how warm and soft the day, how warm and
a tempo tranquillo.
pp

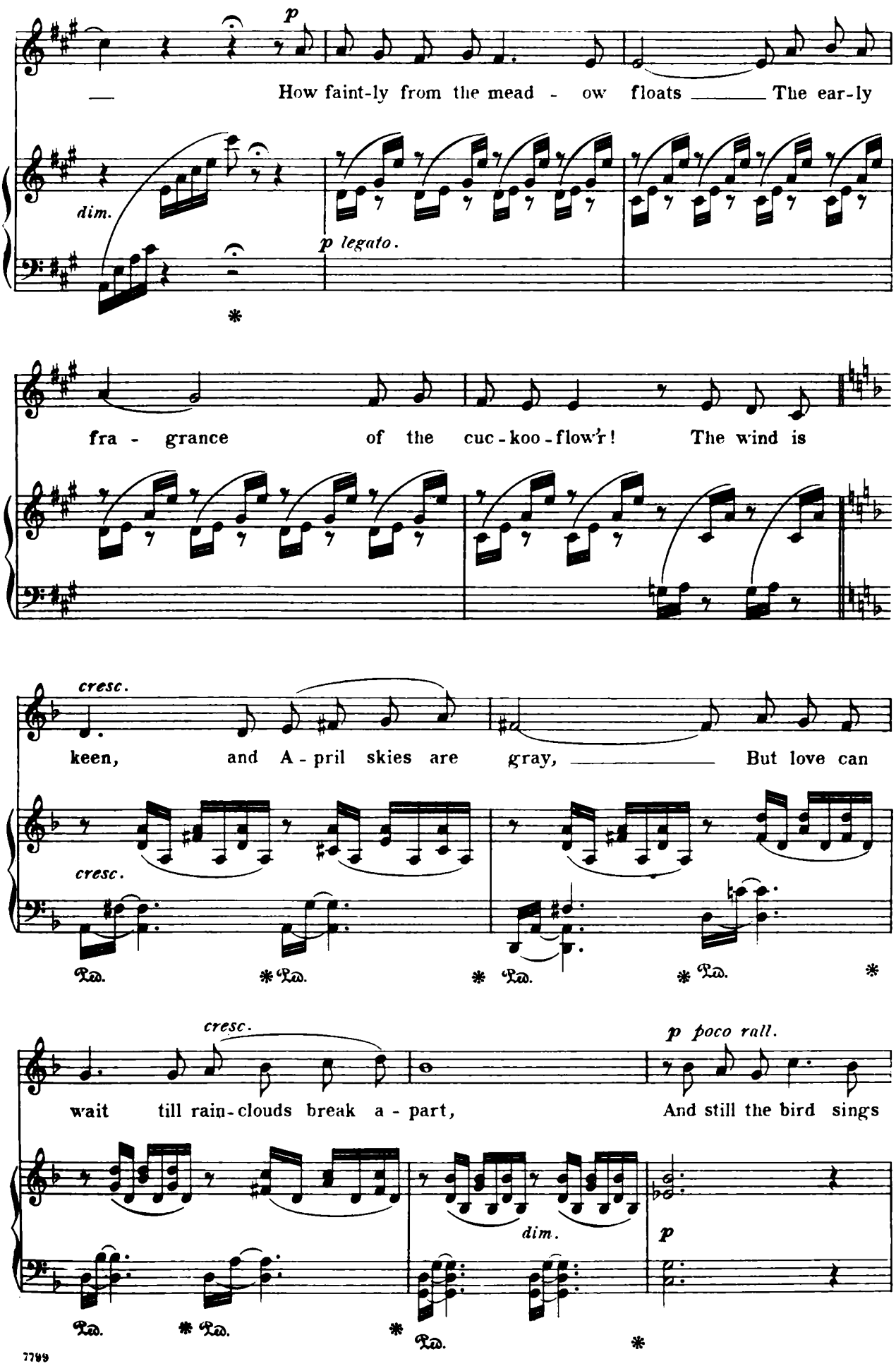

mf
poco più vivo.
cresc.
soft the day, 'Tis sum - - mer, 'tis
mf
Ped.
f
sum - - mer, 'tis sum - - - -
f
Ped.
Ped.
Lento.
pp
- mer!"
And it melts a -
lunga.
p dim.
pp
way.
Tempo I.
pp
pp

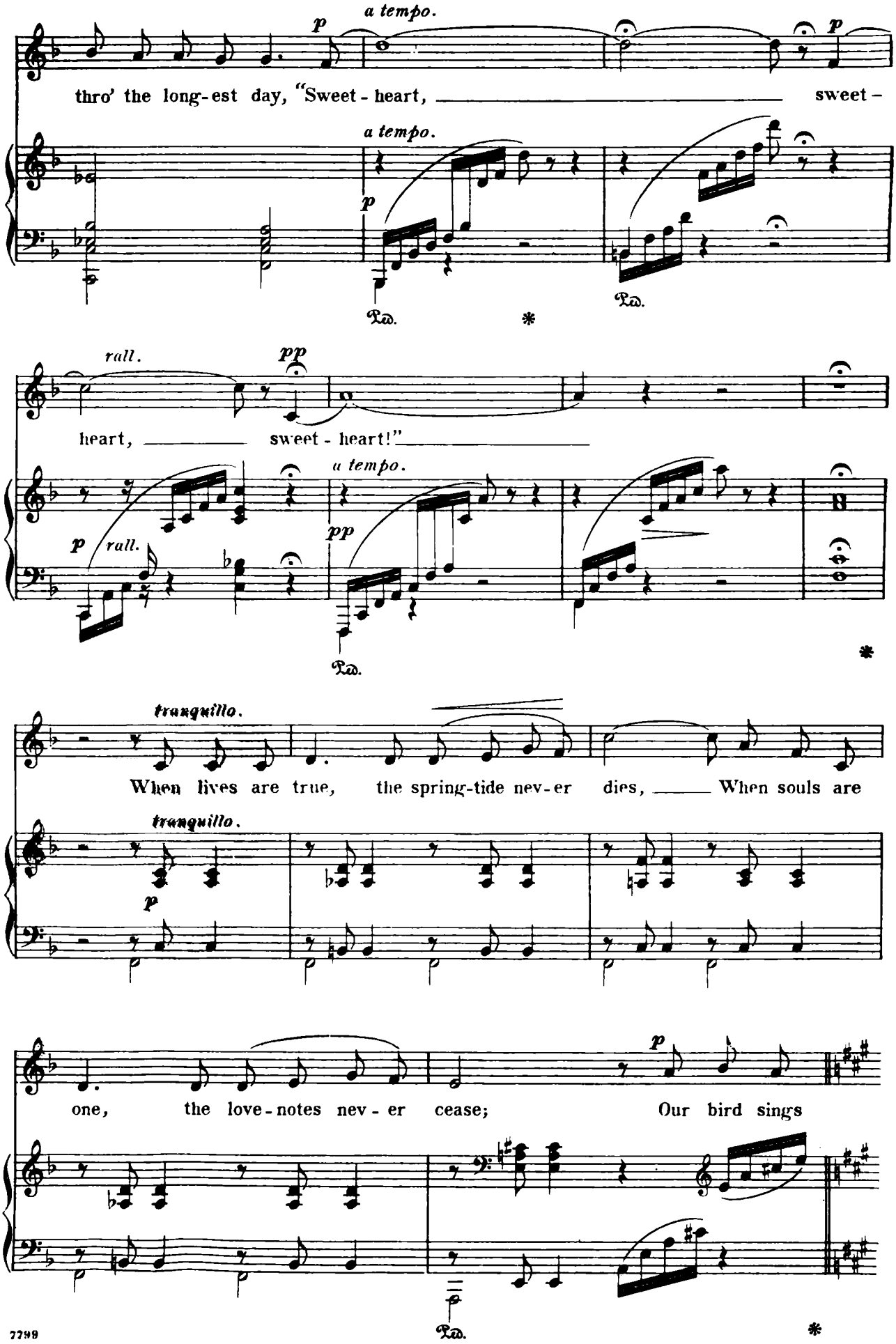
A Song of Morning.

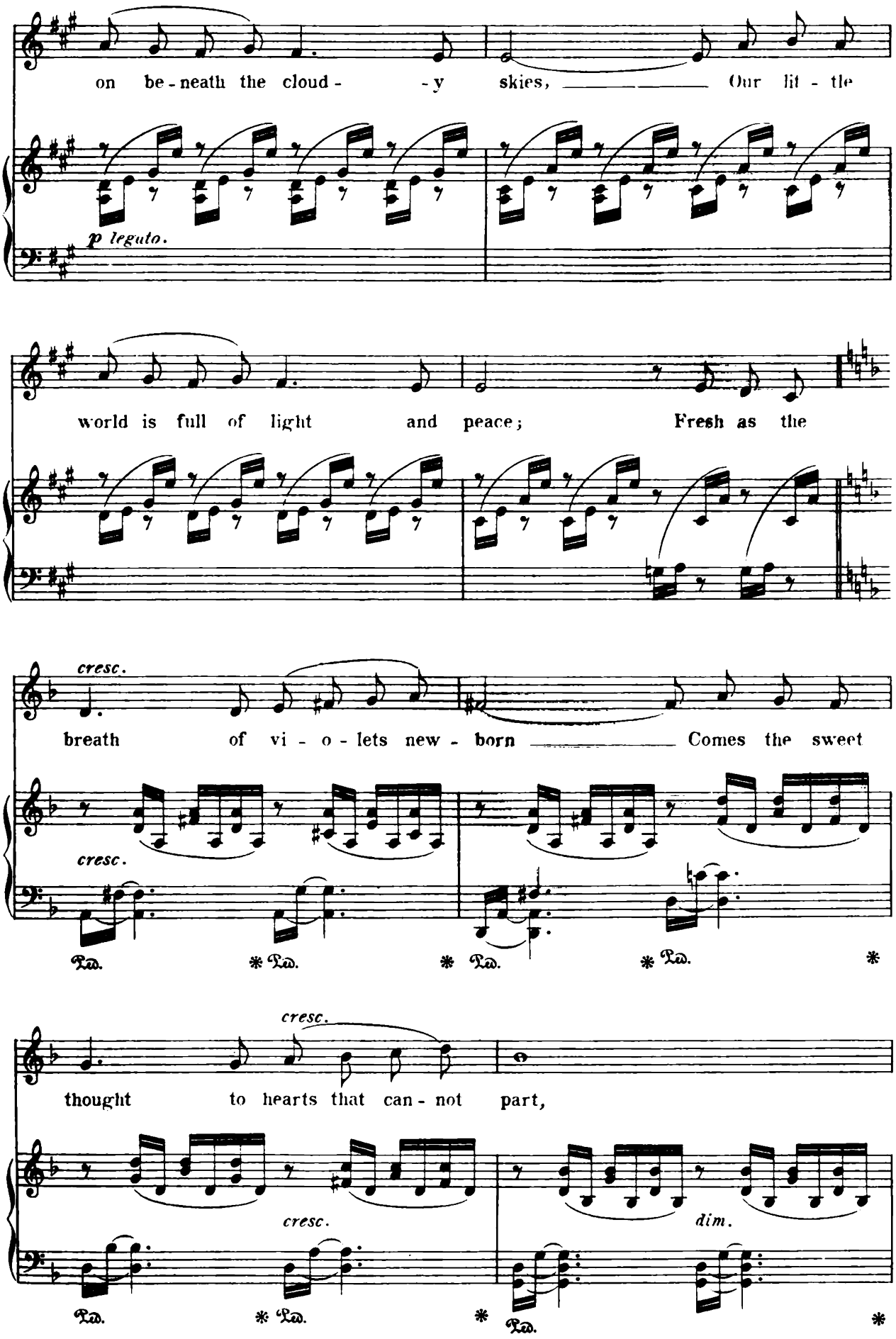
Words by S. DOUDNEY.

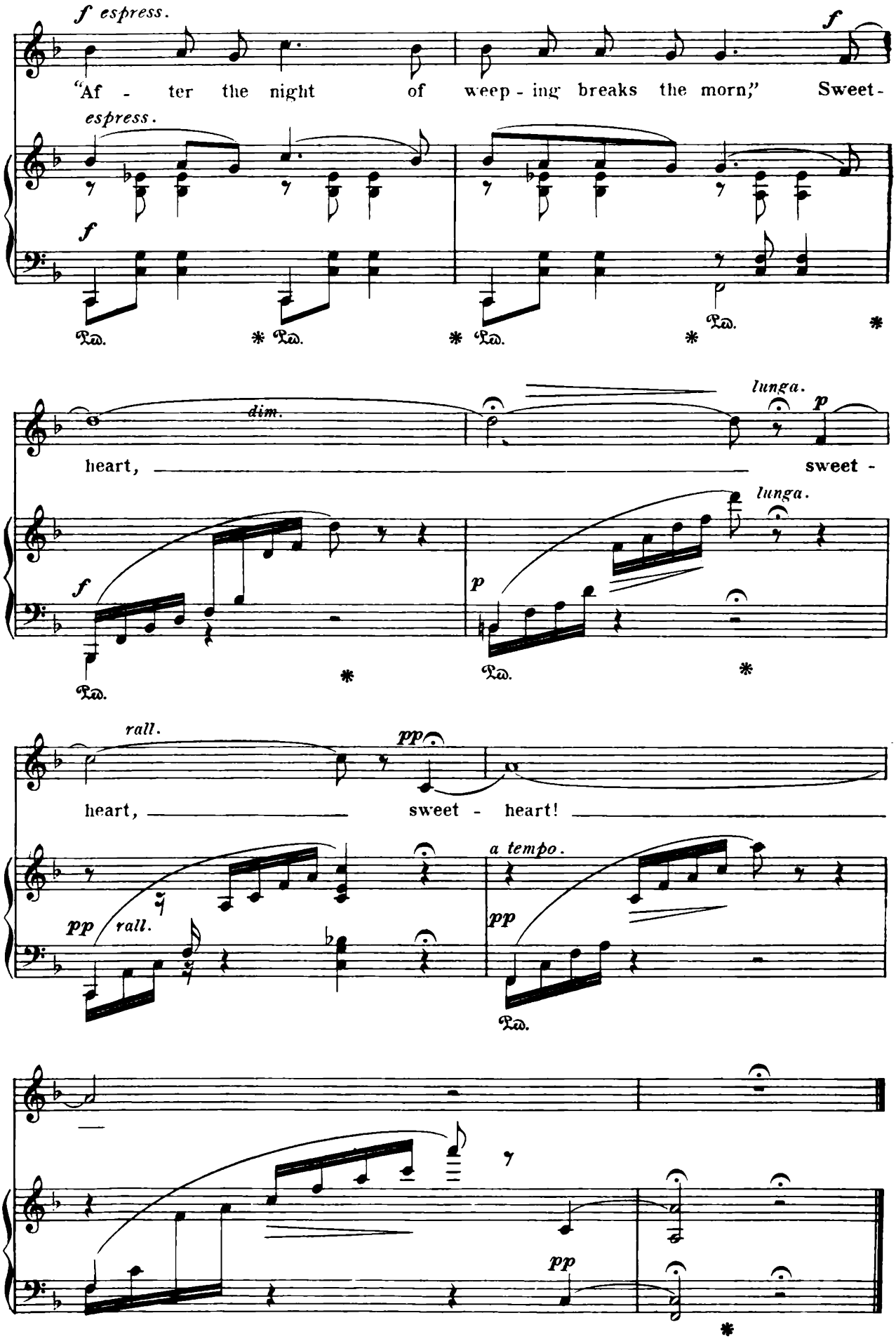
FREDERIC H. COWEN.




p
How faint-ly from the mead - ow floats The ear-ly
dim.
p legato.
fra - grance of the cuc-koo-flow'r! The wind is
cresc.
keen, and A - pril skies are gray, But love can
cresc.
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
cresc.
p poco rall.
wait till rain-clouds break a - part, And still the bird sings
dim.
p
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *


a tempo.
p
thro' the long-est day, "Sweet-heart, sweet-
a tempo.
p
Ped.
Ped.
rall.
pp
heart, sweet-heart!"
a tempo.
p
rall.
pp
Ped.
tranquillo.
When lives are true, the spring-tide nev-er dies, When souls are
tranquillo.
p
one, the love-notes nev-er cease; Our bird sings
p
Ped.

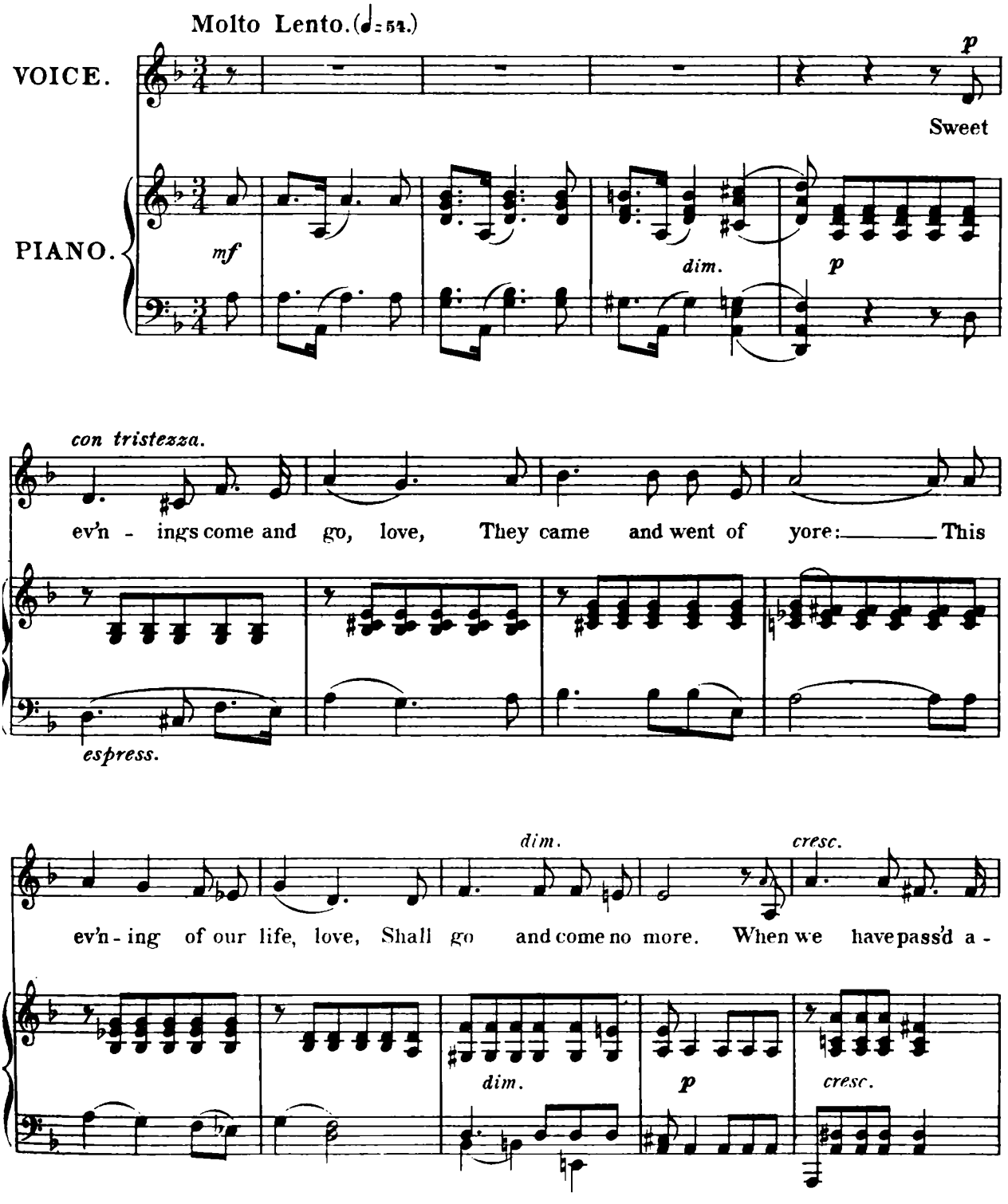

on be - neath the cloud - - y skies, Our lit - tle
p legato.
world is full of light and peace; Fresh as the
cresc.
breath of vi - o - lets new - born Comes the sweet
cresc.
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
cresc.
thought to hearts that can - not part,
cresc.
dim.
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

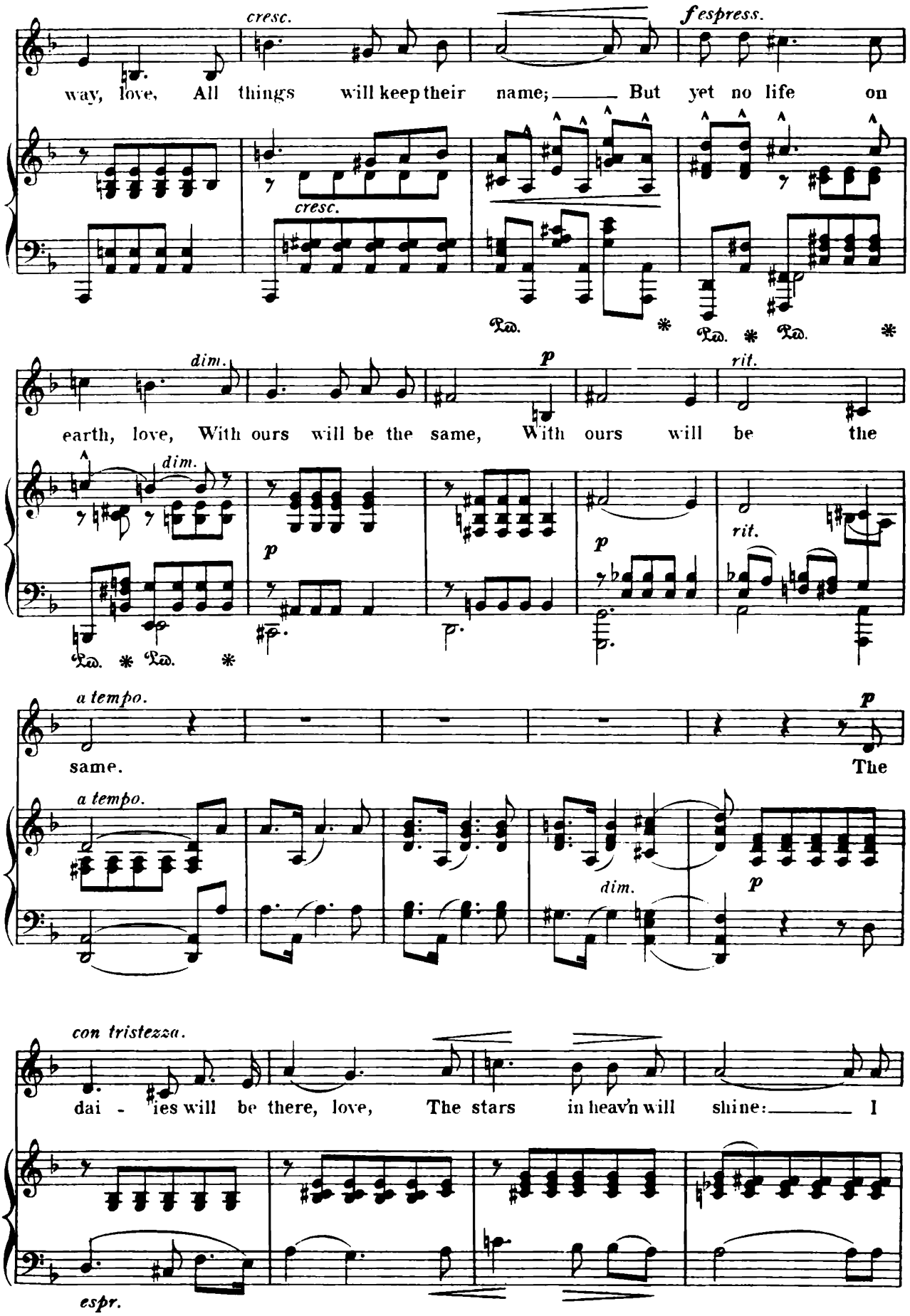

f espress.
"Af - ter the night of weep - ing breaks the morn," Sweet -
espress.
f
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
dim.
lunga.
p
heart, sweet -
f
Ped.
p
lunga.
Ped.
rall.
pp
heart, sweet - heart!
a tempo.
pp rall.
pp
Ped.
pp

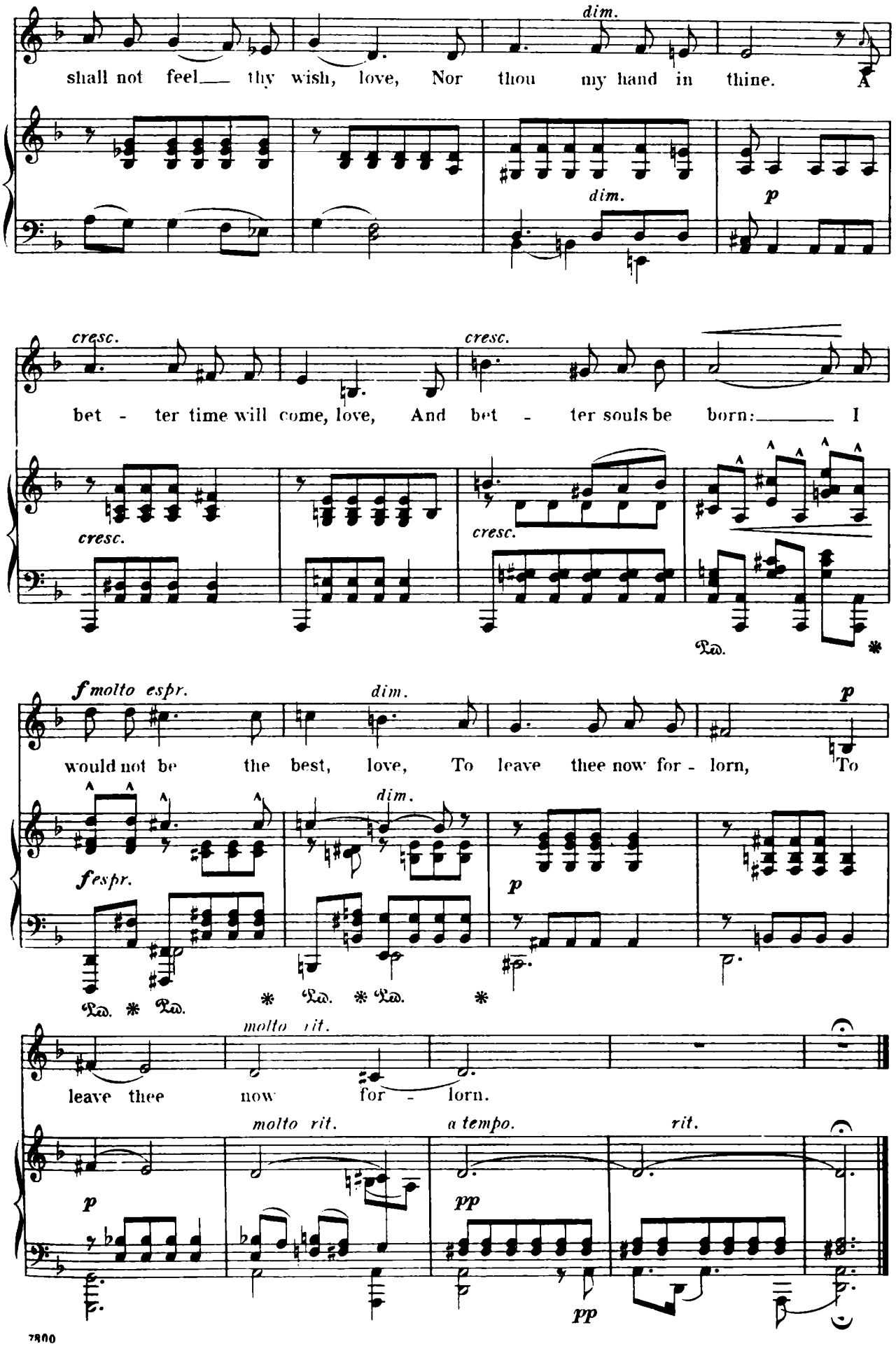
Sweet evenings come and go, love.

Words by GEORGE ELIOT.

FREDERIC H. COWEN.



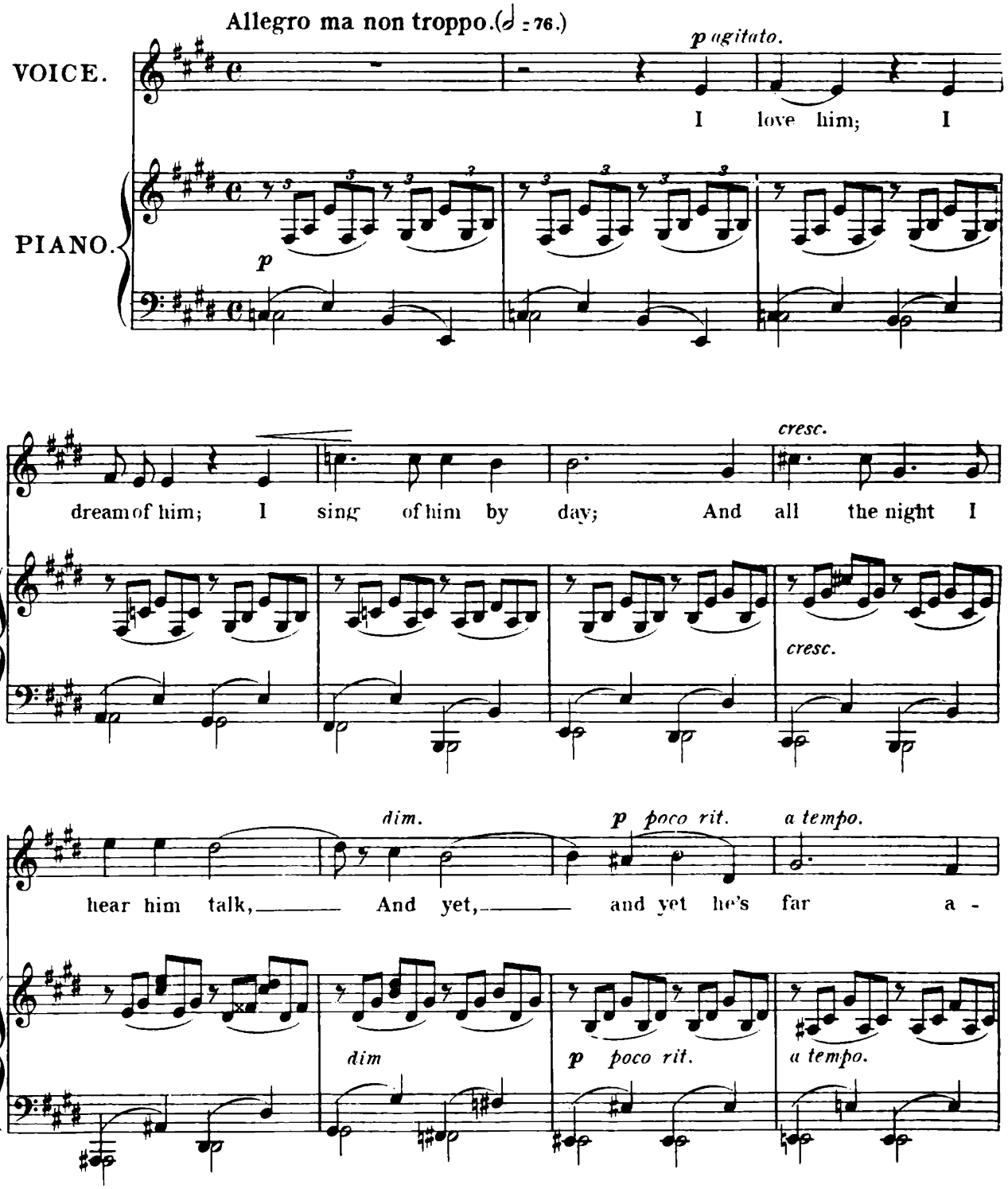

cresc.
fespress.
way, love, All things will keep their name; But yet no life on
cresc.
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
dim.
p
rit.
earth, love, With ours will be the same, With ours will be the
dim.
p
p
rit.
Ped. * Ped. *
a tempo.
p
same.
The
a tempo.
dim.
p
con tristezza.
dai - ies will be there, love, The stars in heav'n will shine: I
espr.

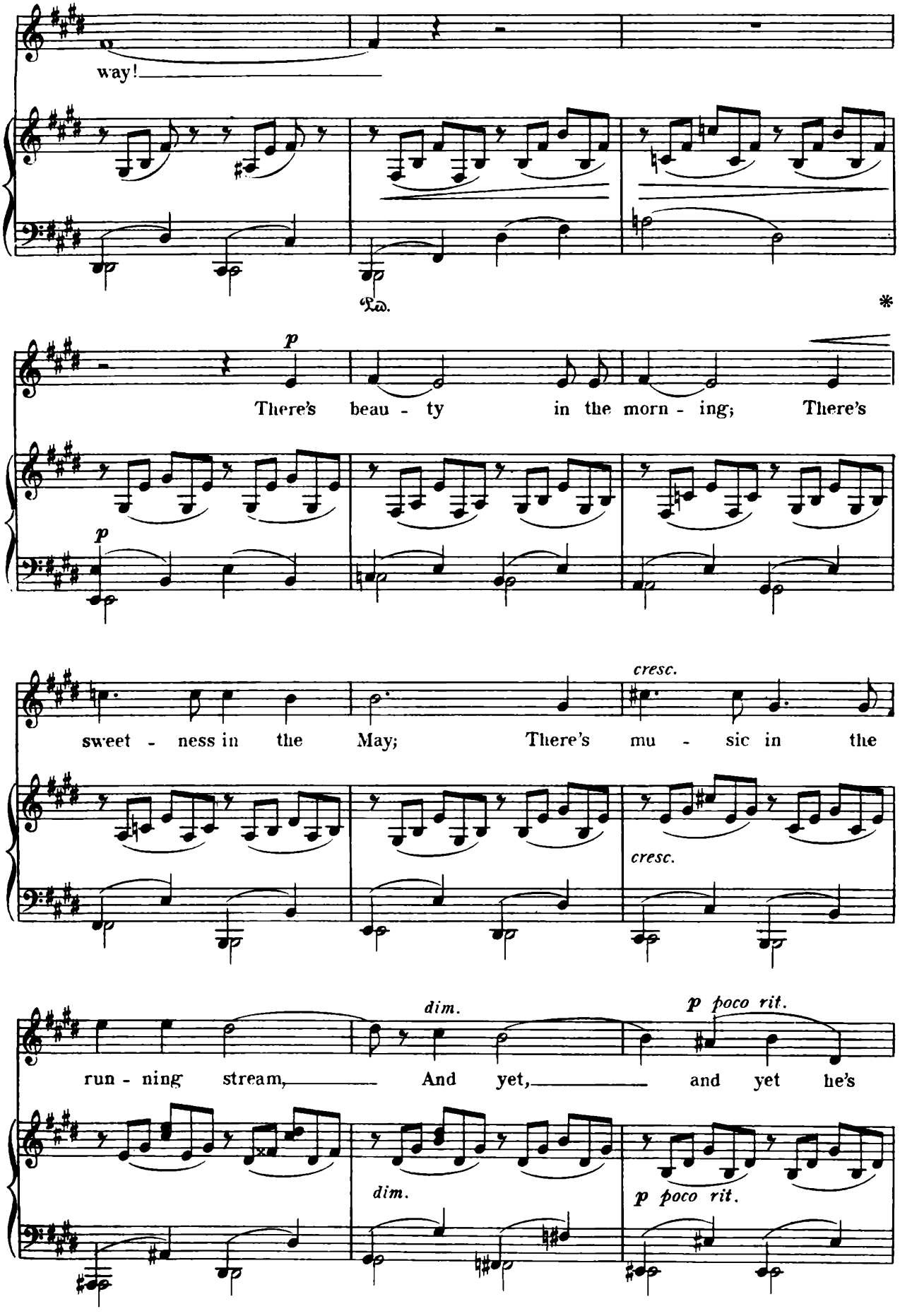

dim.
shall not feel thy wish, love, Nor thou my hand in thine. A
dim.
p
cresc.
cresc.
bet - ter time will come, love, And bet - ter souls be born: I
cresc.
cresc.
Ped.
fmolto espr.
dim.
p
would not be the best, love, To leave thee now for - lorn, To
dim.
fespr.
p
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
molto rit.
leave thee now for - lorn.
molto rit.
a tempo.
rit.
p
pp
pp

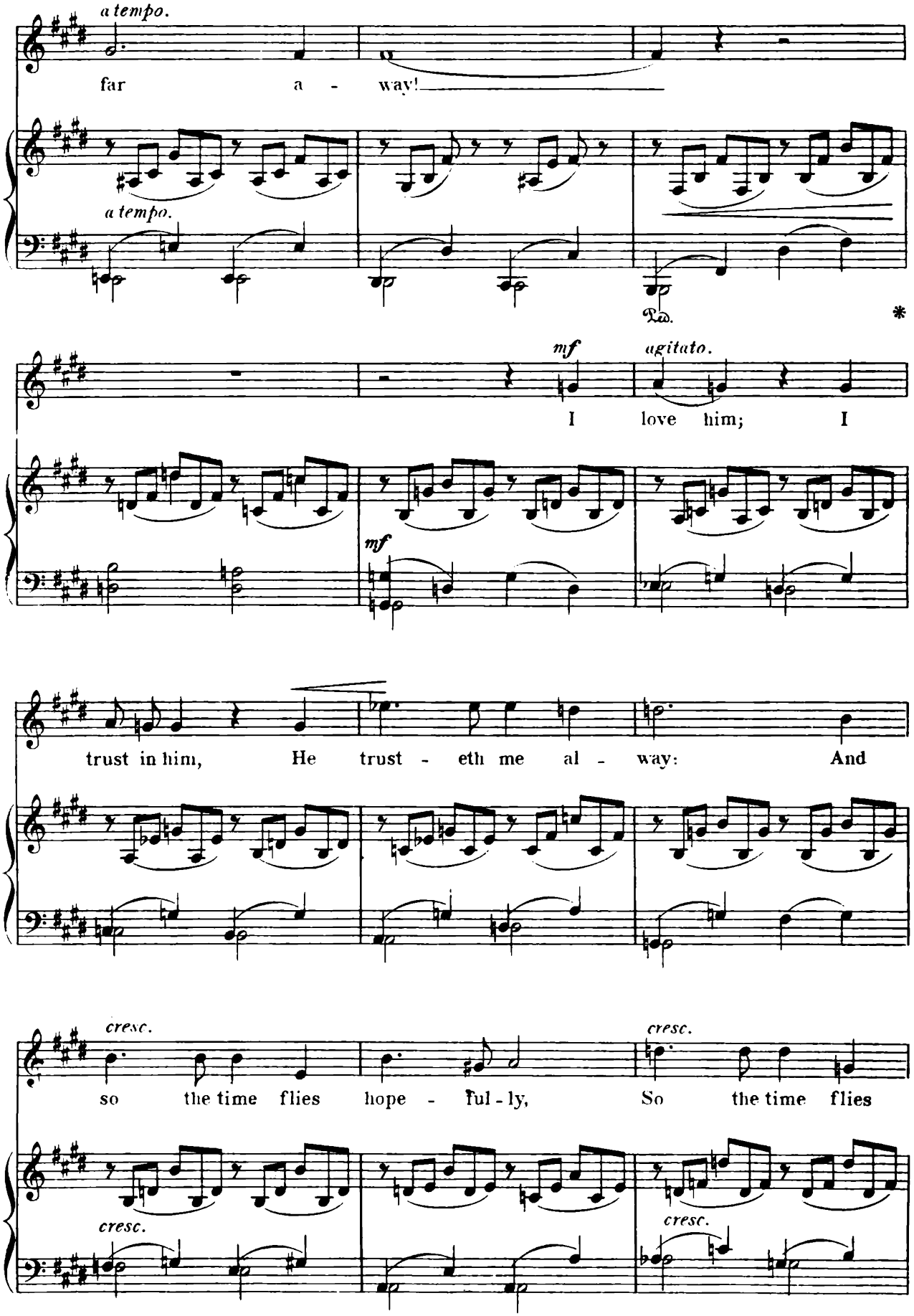
Far away.

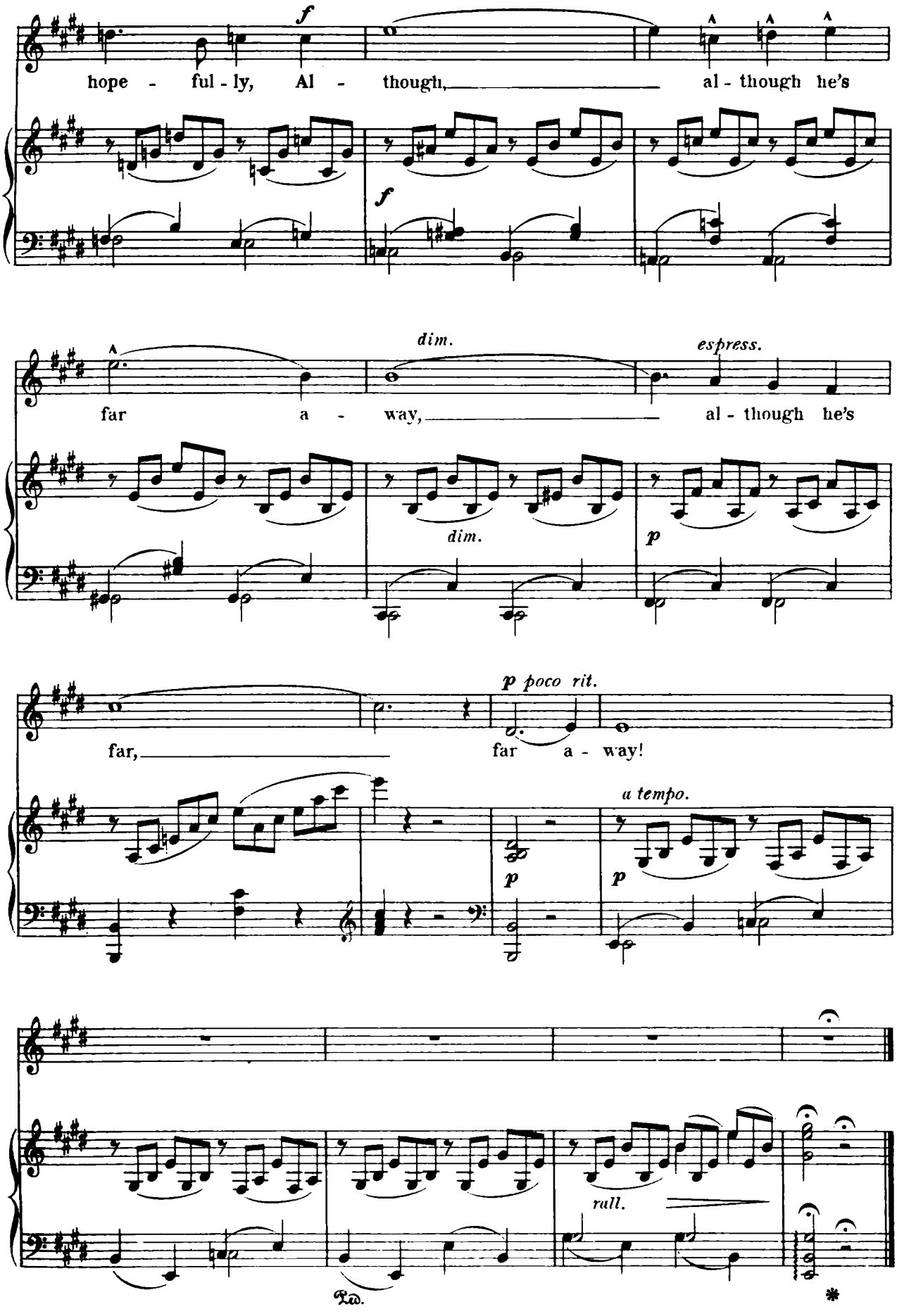
Words by BARRY CORNWALL.

FREDERIC H. COWEN.



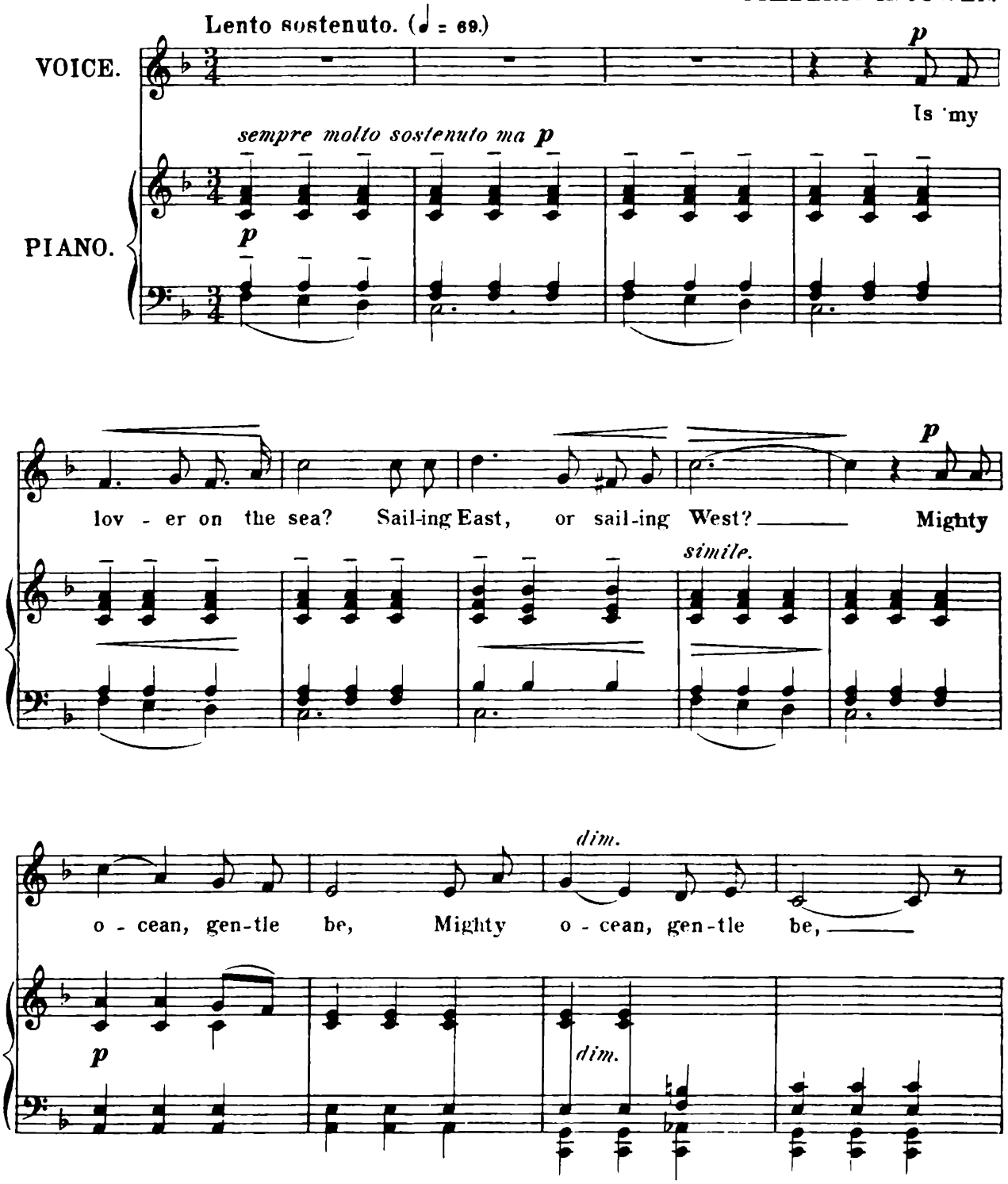

way!
Ped.
*
p
There's beau - ty in the morn - ing; There's
p
cresc.
sweet - ness in the May; There's mu - sic in the
cresc.
dim.
p poco rit.
run - ning stream, And yet, and yet he's
dim.
p poco rit.

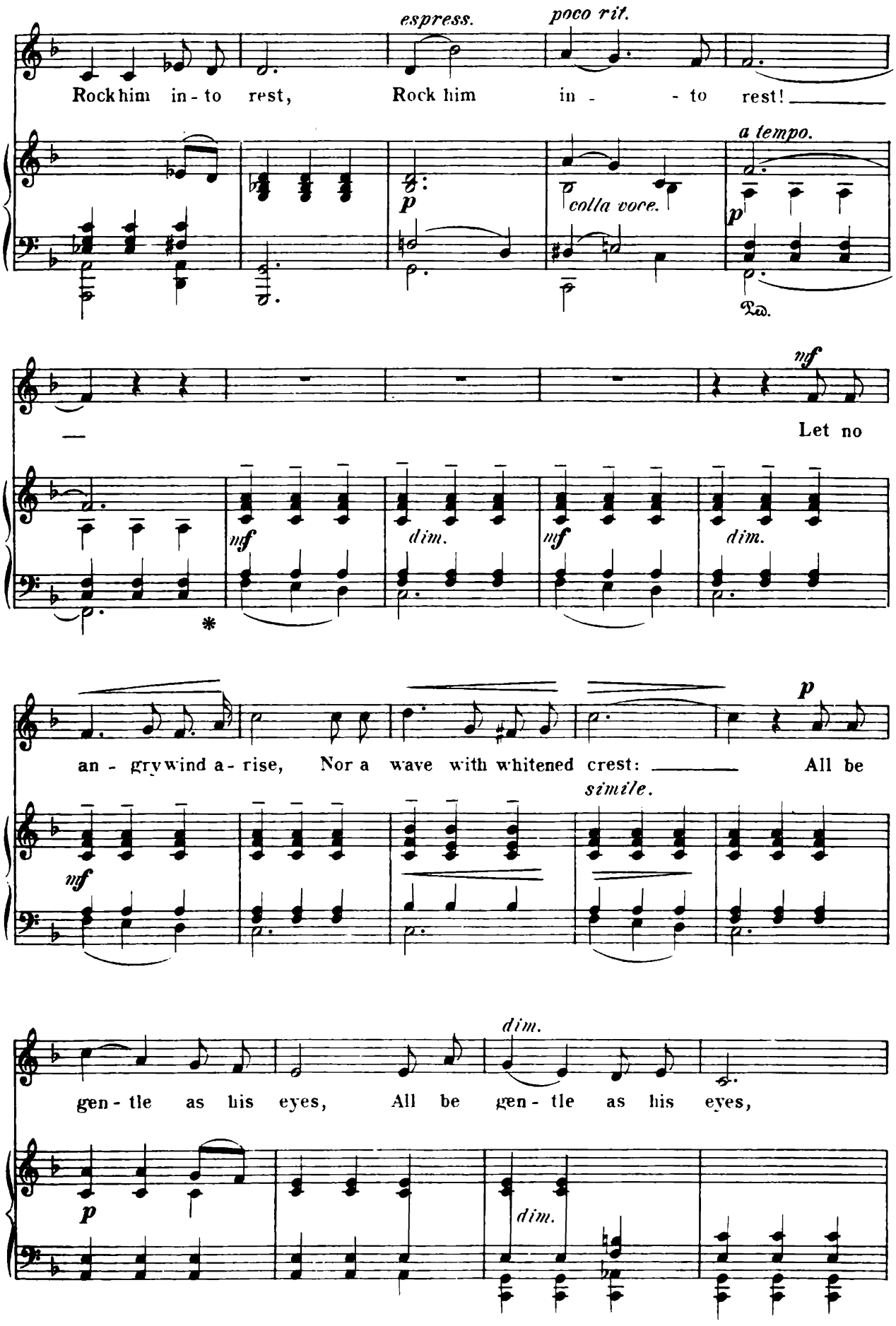

a tempo.
far a - way!
a tempo.
Ped.
*
mf
agitato.
I love him; I
mf
trust in him, He trust - eth me al - way: And
cresc.
so the time flies hope - ful - ly,
cresc.
So the time flies
cresc.
cresc.

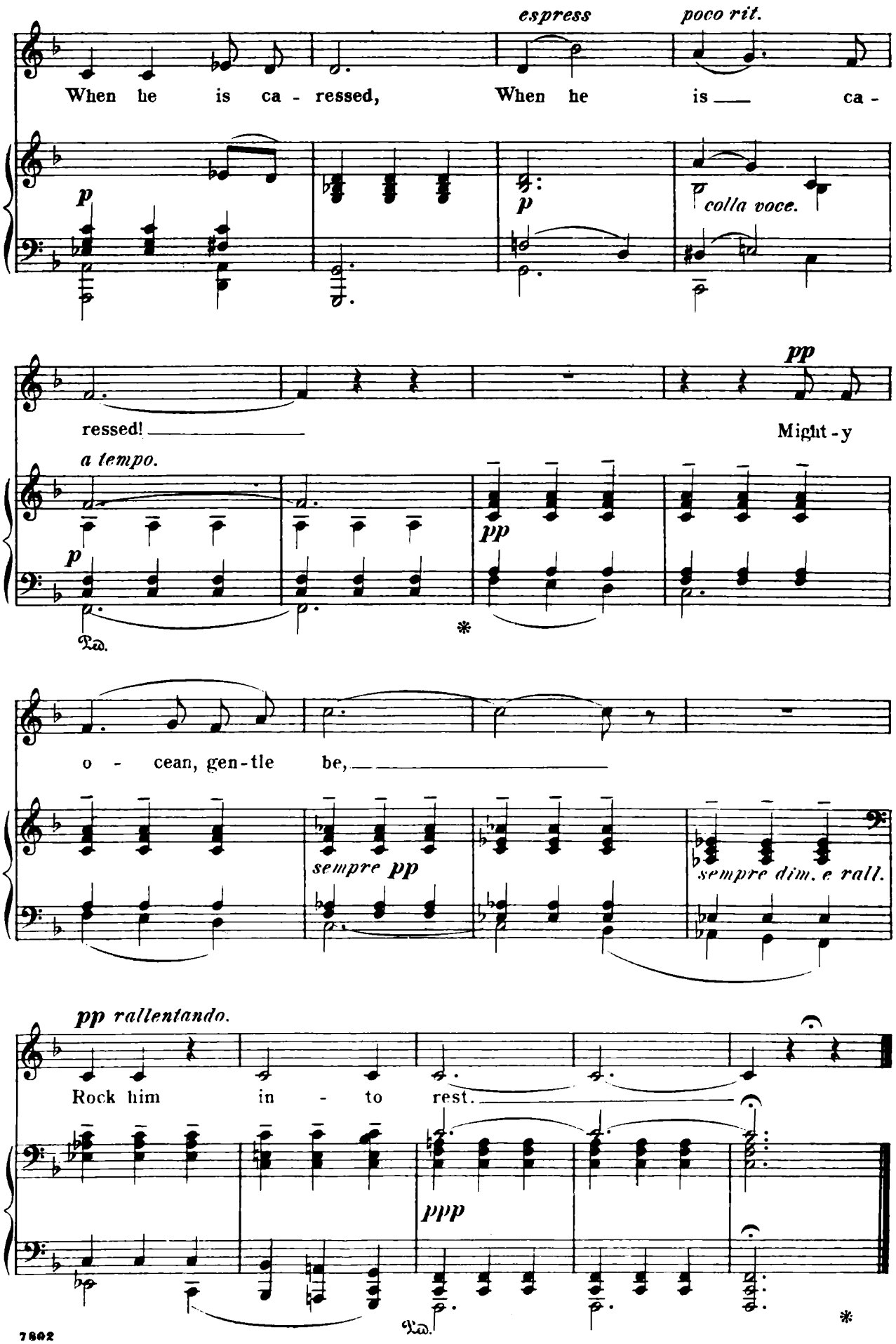

f
hope - ful - ly, Al - though, al - though he's
f
dim.
espress.
far a - way, al - though he's
dim.
p
p poco rit.
far, far a - way!
a tempo.
p
p
rall.
Ped.
*

Is my lover on the sea?

Words by BARRY CORNWALL. FREDERIC H. COWEN.



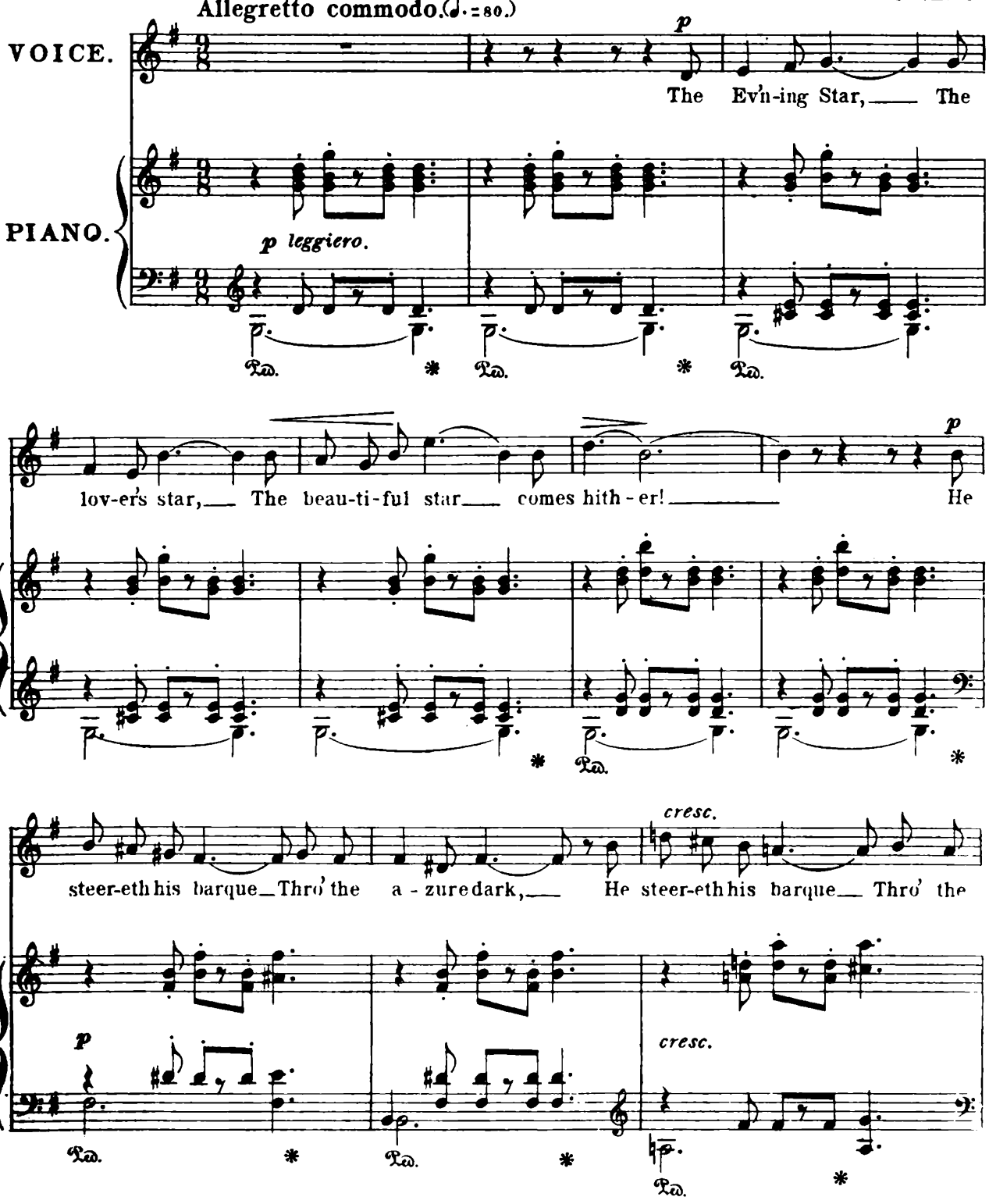

espress.
poco rit.
Rock him in - to rest, Rock him in - - to rest!
a tempo.
p
colla voce.
p
Ped.
mf
Let no
mf
dim.
mf
dim.
an - gry wind a - rise, Nor a wave with whitened crest: All be
p
simile.
mf
gen - tle as his eyes, All be gen - tle as his eyes,
dim.
p
dim.

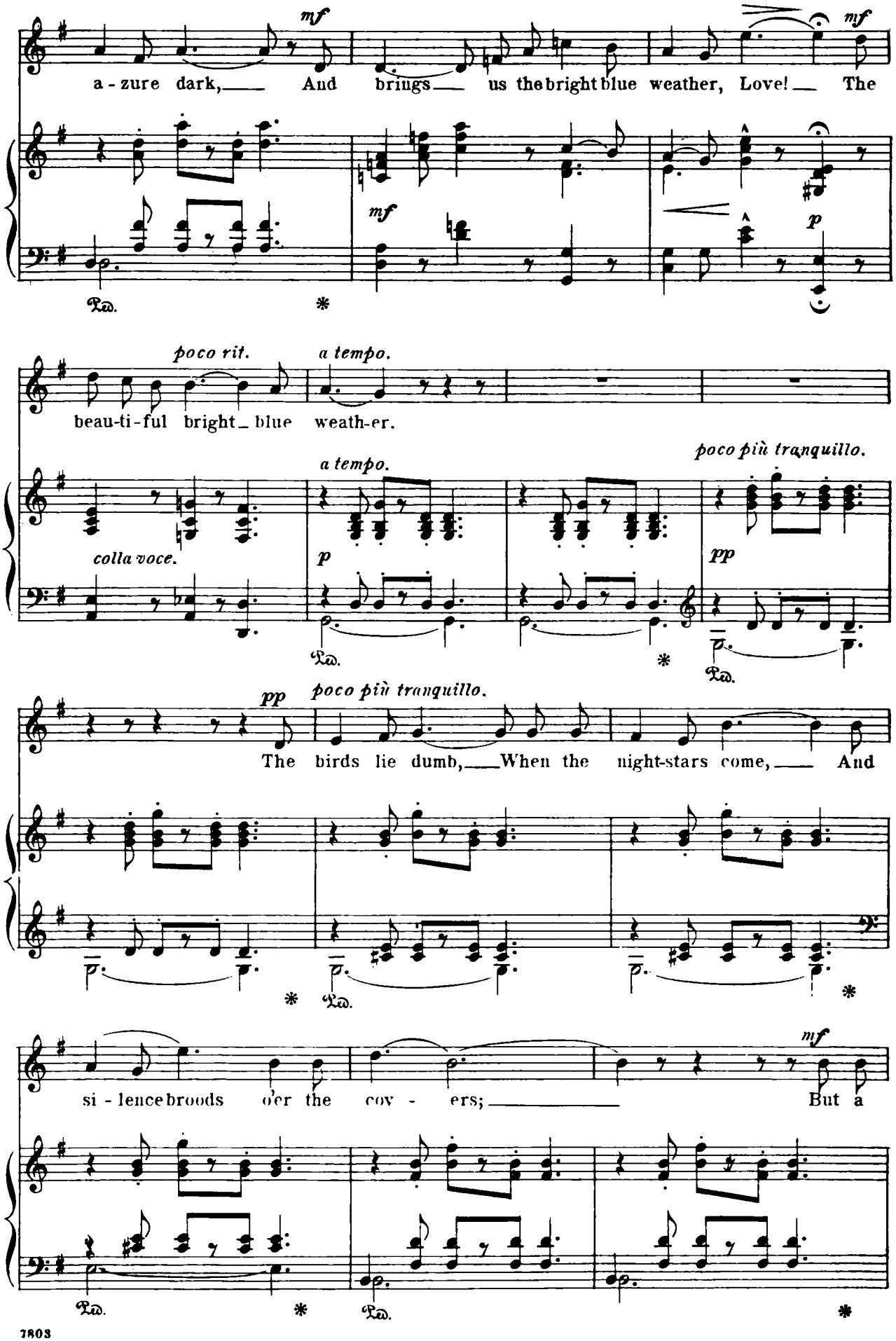

espress
poco rit.
When he is ca - ressed, When he is ca -
p
p
colla voce.
pp
ressed!
Might - y
a tempo.
p
pp
Ped.
*
o - cean, gen - tle be,
sempre pp
sempre dim. e rall.
pp rallentando.
Rock him in - to rest.
ppp
Ped.
*

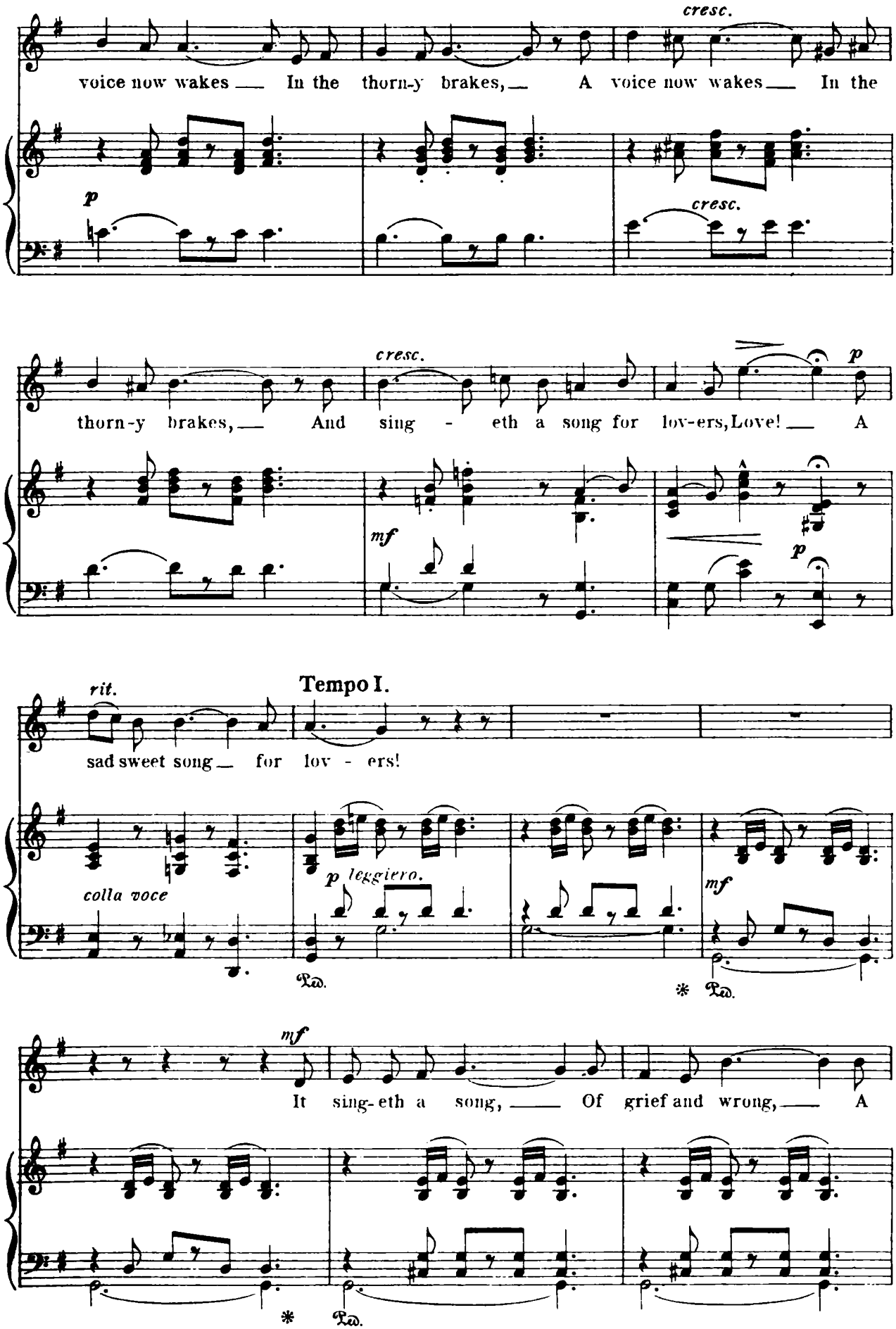
The Evening Star.

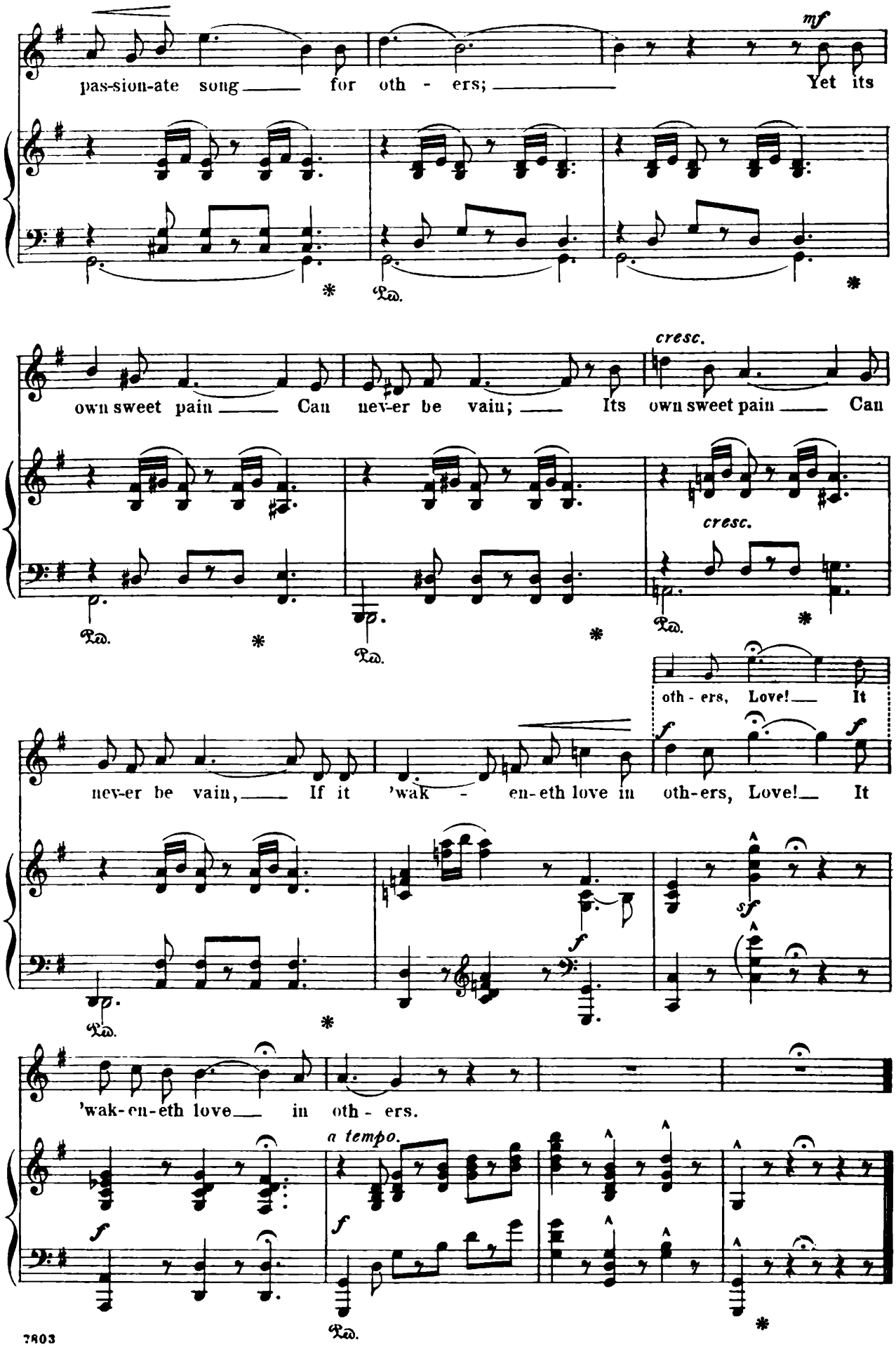
Words by BARRY CORNWALL.

FREDERIC H. COWEN.




mf
a - zure dark, And brings us the bright blue weather, Love! The
mf
mf
p
Ped. * Ped. *
poco rit.
a tempo.
beau-ti-ful bright blue weath-er.
a tempo.
poco più tranquillo.
colla voce.
p
pp
Ped. * Ped.
pp
poco più tranquillo.
The birds lie dumb, When the night-stars come, And
Ped. * Ped. *
mf
si - lence broods o'er the cov - ers; But a
Ped. * Ped. *

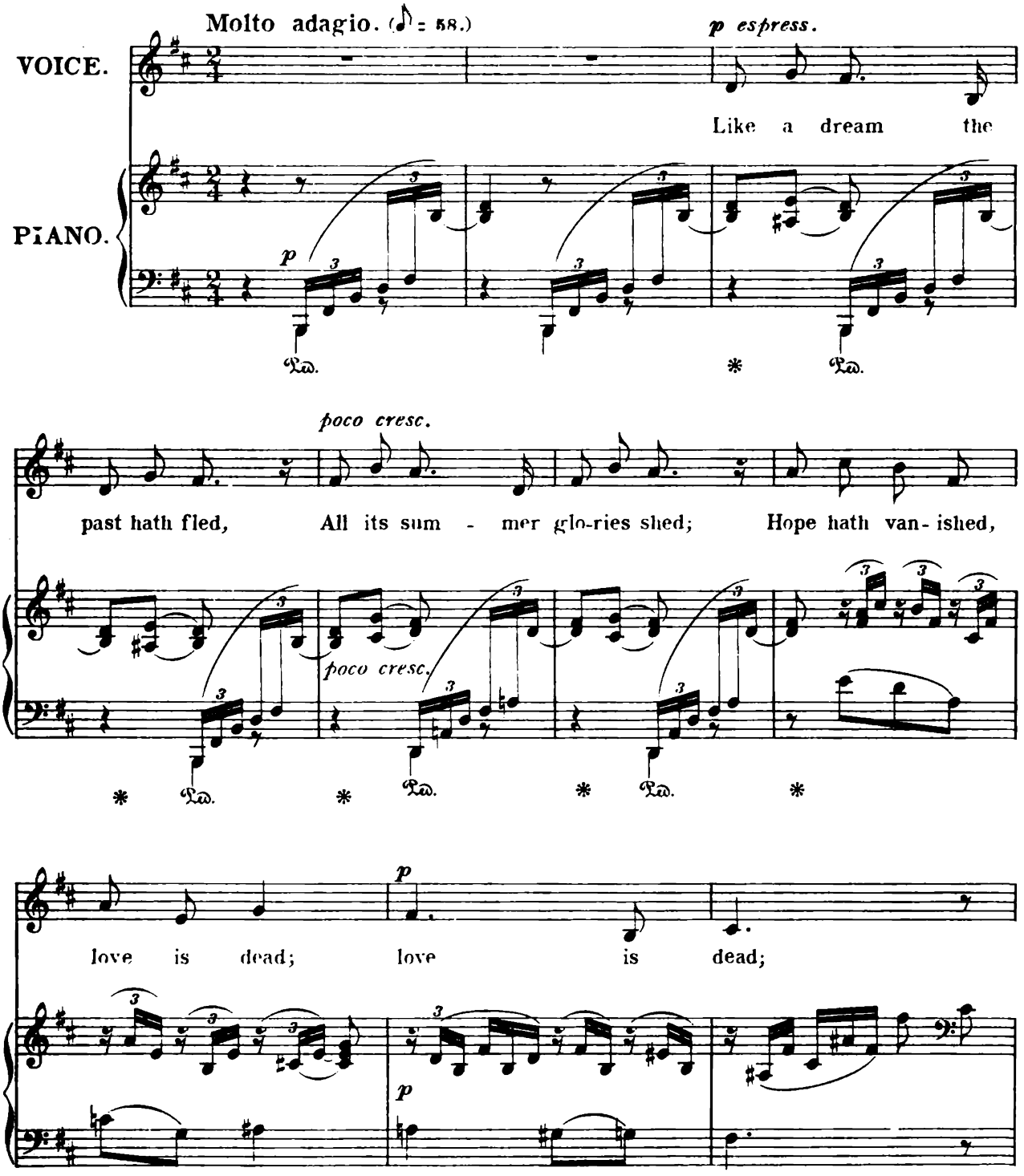

cresc.
voice now wakes — In the thorn-y brakes, — A voice now wakes — In the
p
cresc.
thorn-y brakes, — And sing - eth a song for lov-ers, Love! — A
cresc.
mf
p
p
rit.
Tempo I.
sad sweet song — for lov - ers!
colla voce
p leggiero.
mf
Ped.
Ped.
mf
It sing-eth a song, — Of grief and wrong, — A
Ped.

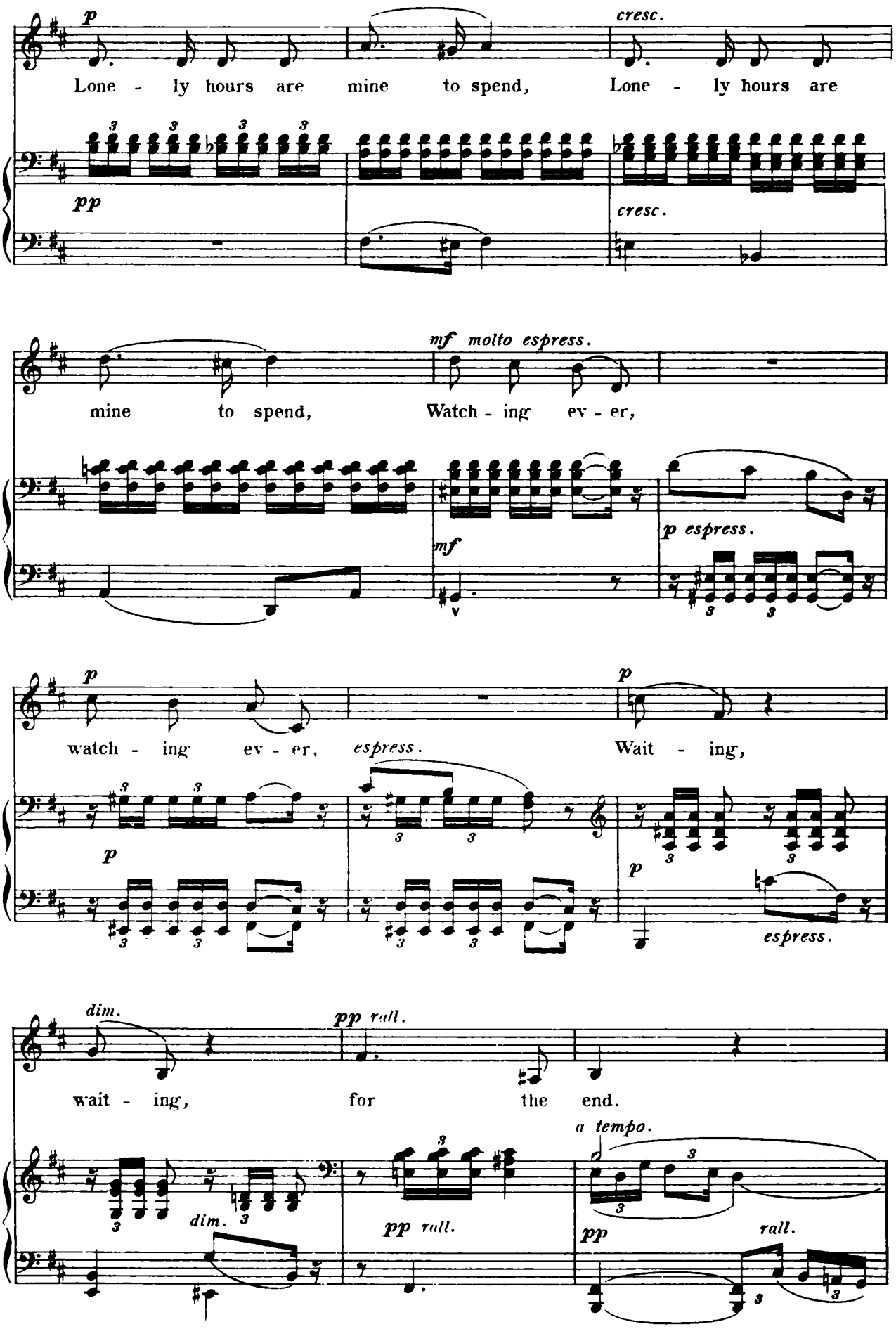

mf
pas-sion-ate song for oth - ers; Yet its
Ped. * Ped. *
cresc.
own sweet pain Can nev-er be vain; Its own sweet pain Can
Ped. * Ped. * cresc. Ped. *
oth - ers, Love! It
nev-er be vain, If it 'wak - en-eth love in oth-ers, Love! It
f f f sf
Ped. *
'wak-en-eth love in oth - ers.
a tempo.
f f
Ped. *

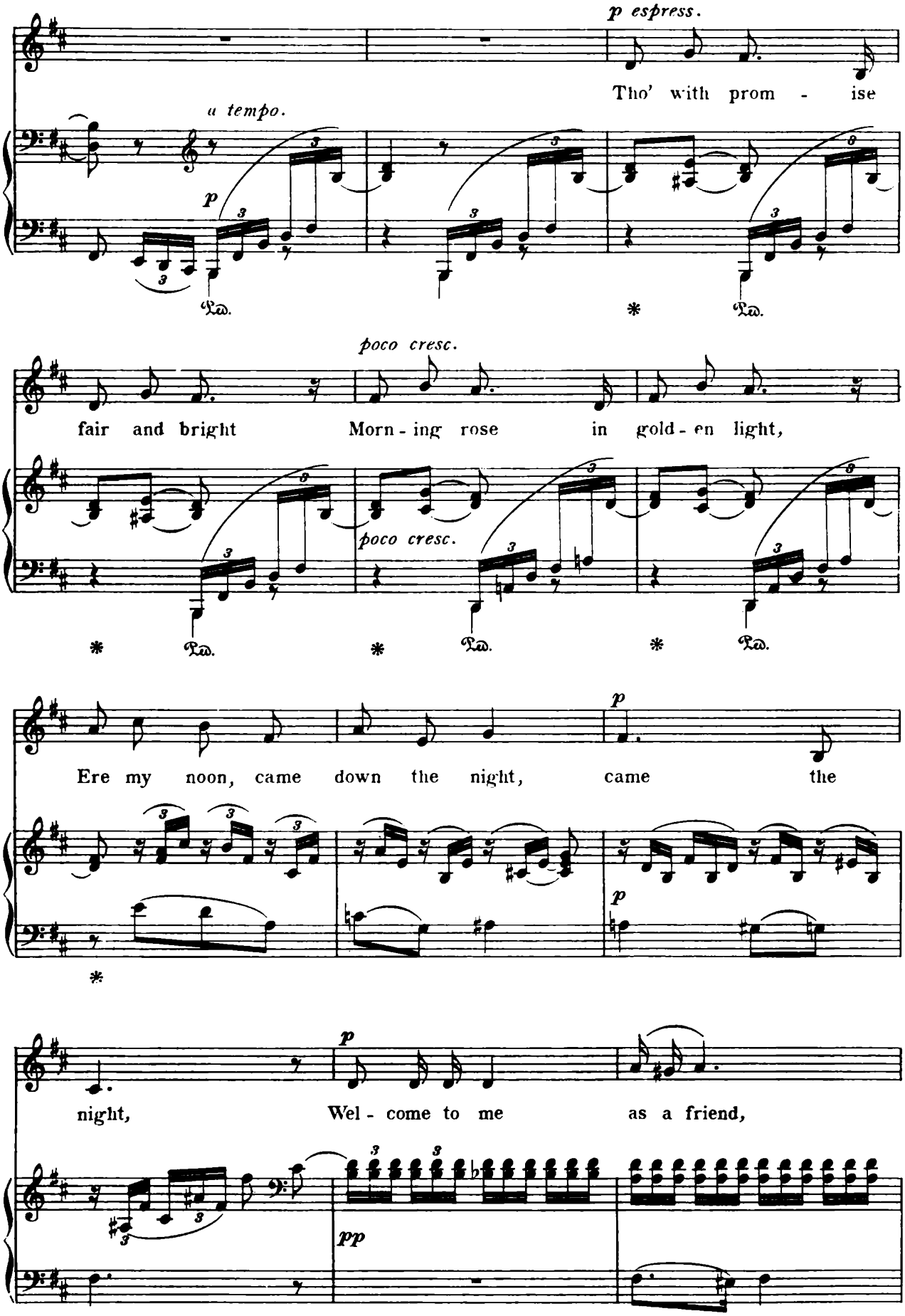
Nightfall.

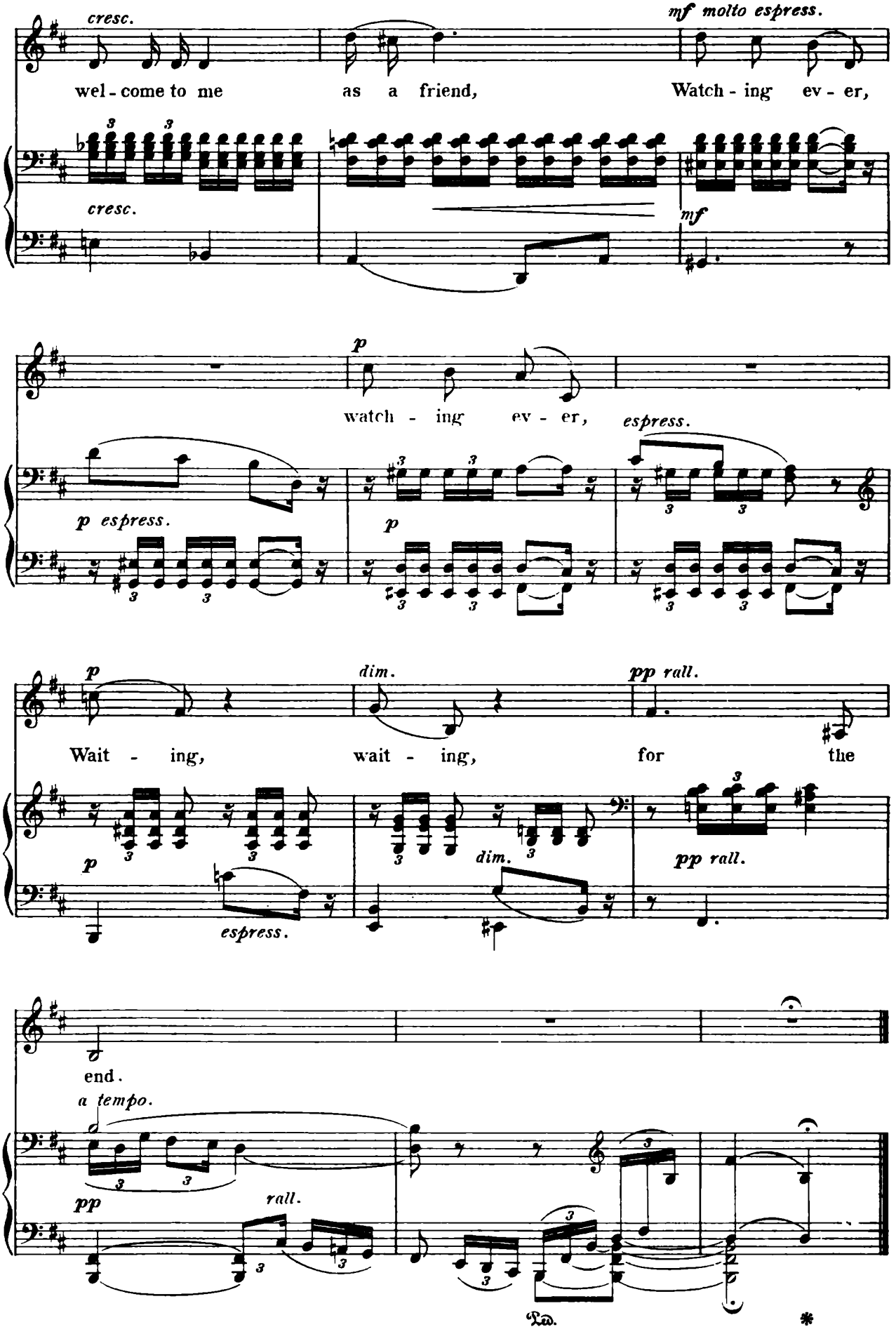
Words by WHYTE MELVILLE.

FREDERIC H. COWEN.



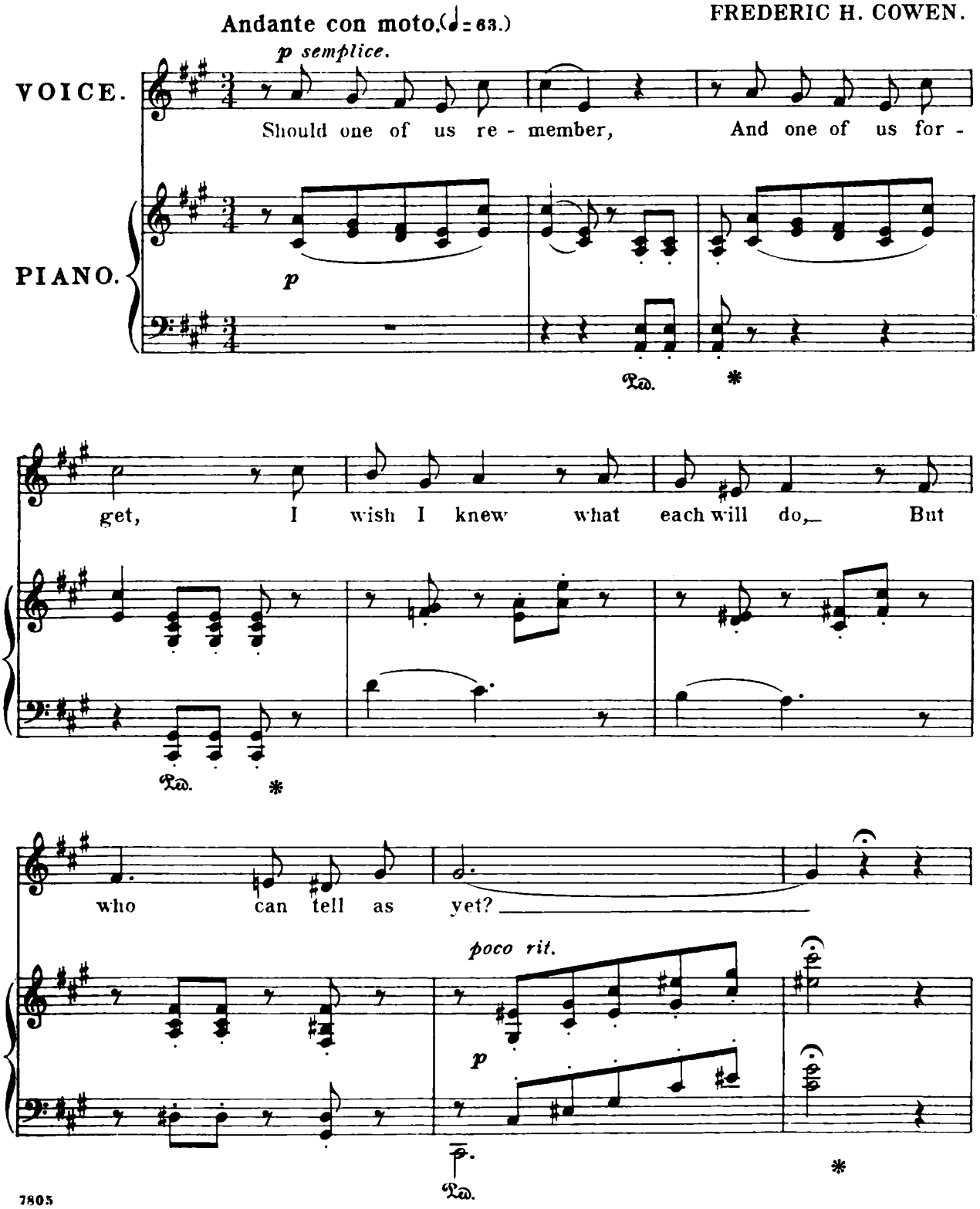

p
cresc.
Lone - ly hours are mine to spend, Lone - ly hours are
pp
cresc.
mf molto espress.
mine to spend, Watch - ing ev - er,
mf
p espress.
p
p
watch - ing ev - er, espress. Wait - ing,
p
p
espress.
dim.
pp rall.
wait - ing, for the end.
a tempo.
dim.
pp rall.
pp
rall.

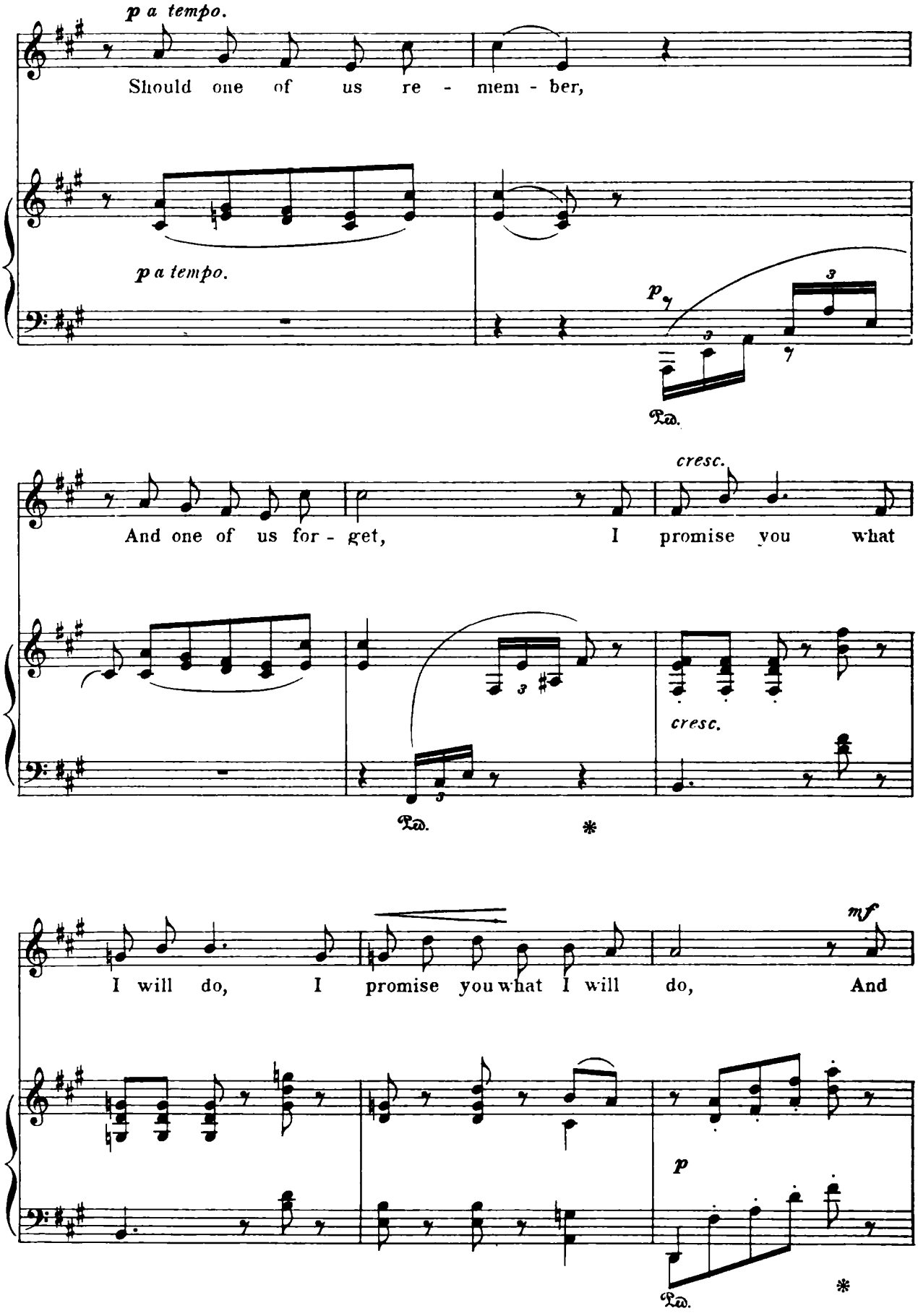

p espress.
Tho' with prom - ise
a tempo.
p
poco cresc.
fair and bright Morn - ing rose in gold - en light,
poco cresc.
Ere my noon, came down the night, came the
p
night, Wel - come to me as a friend,
pp

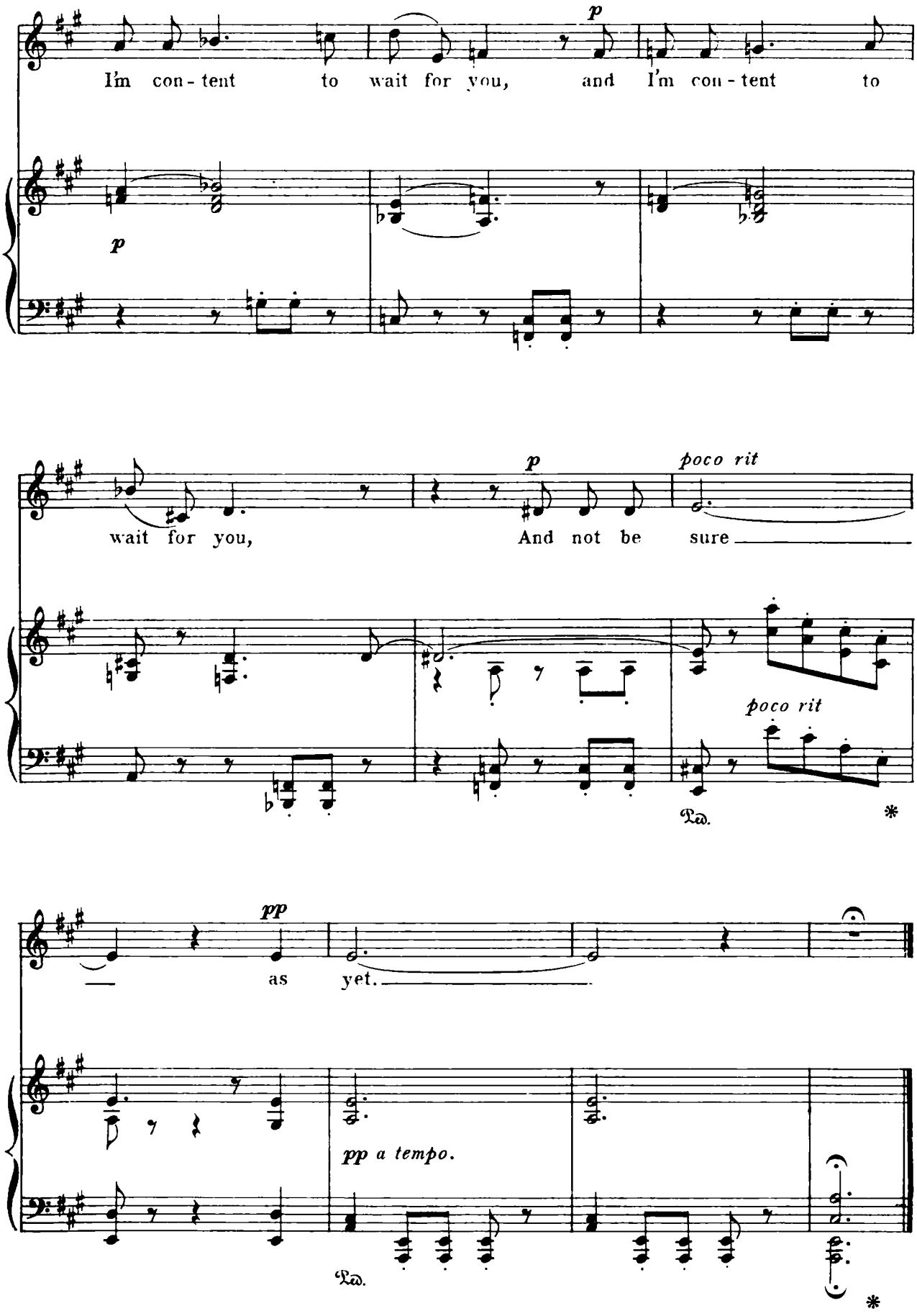

cresc.
mf molto espress.
wel - come to me
as a friend,
Watch - ing ev - er,
cresc.
mf
p
watch - ing ev - er,
espress.
p espress.
p
p
dim.
pp rall.
Wait - ing,
wait - ing,
for the
p
espress.
dim.
pp rall.
end.
a tempo.
pp
rall.

He and She.

Words by CHRISTINA ROSSETTI.



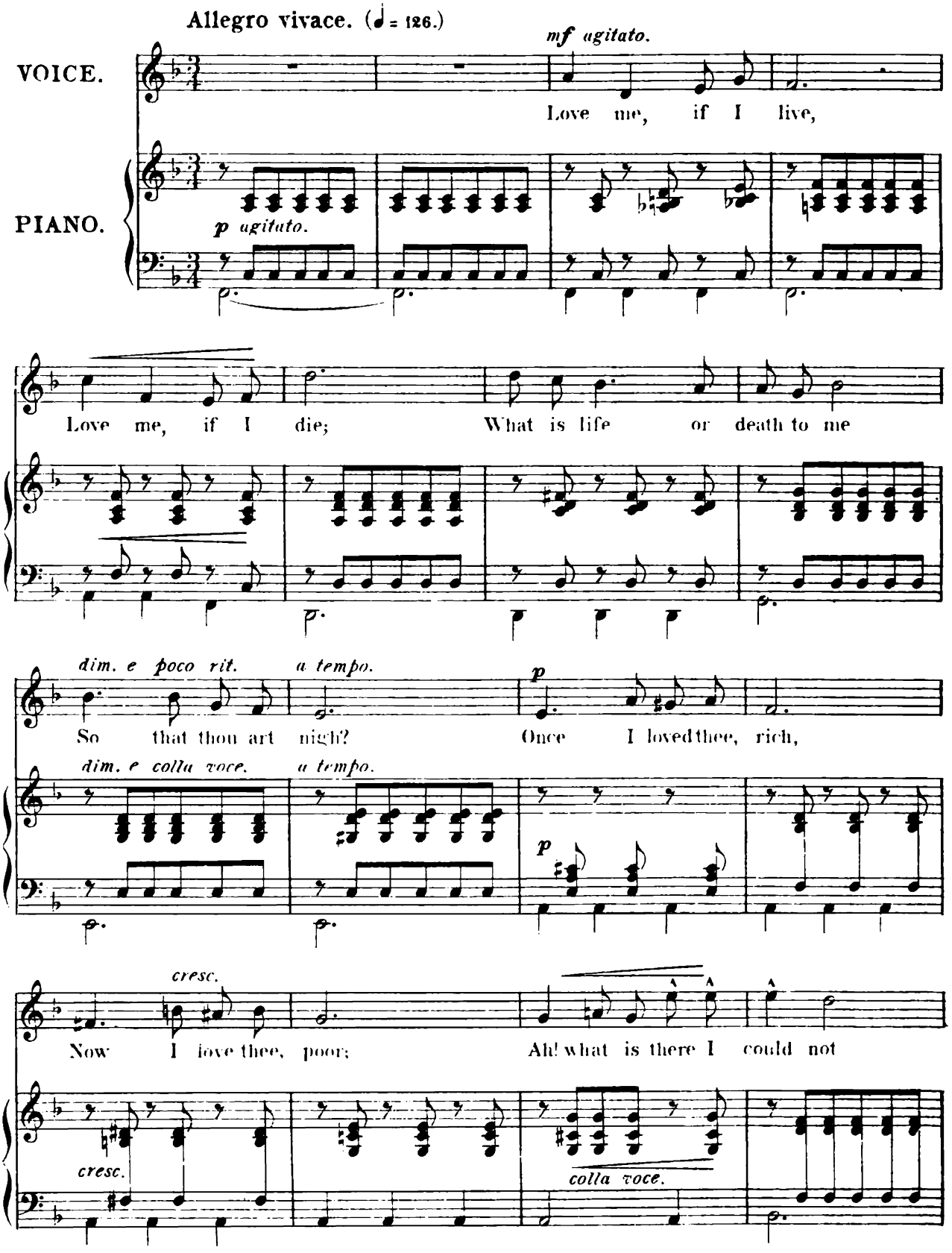

p a tempo.
Should one of us re - mem - ber,
p a tempo.
p
3
Ped.
cresc.
And one of us for - get, I promise you what
cresc.
Ped.
*
mf
I will do, I promise you what I will do, And
p
Ped.
*

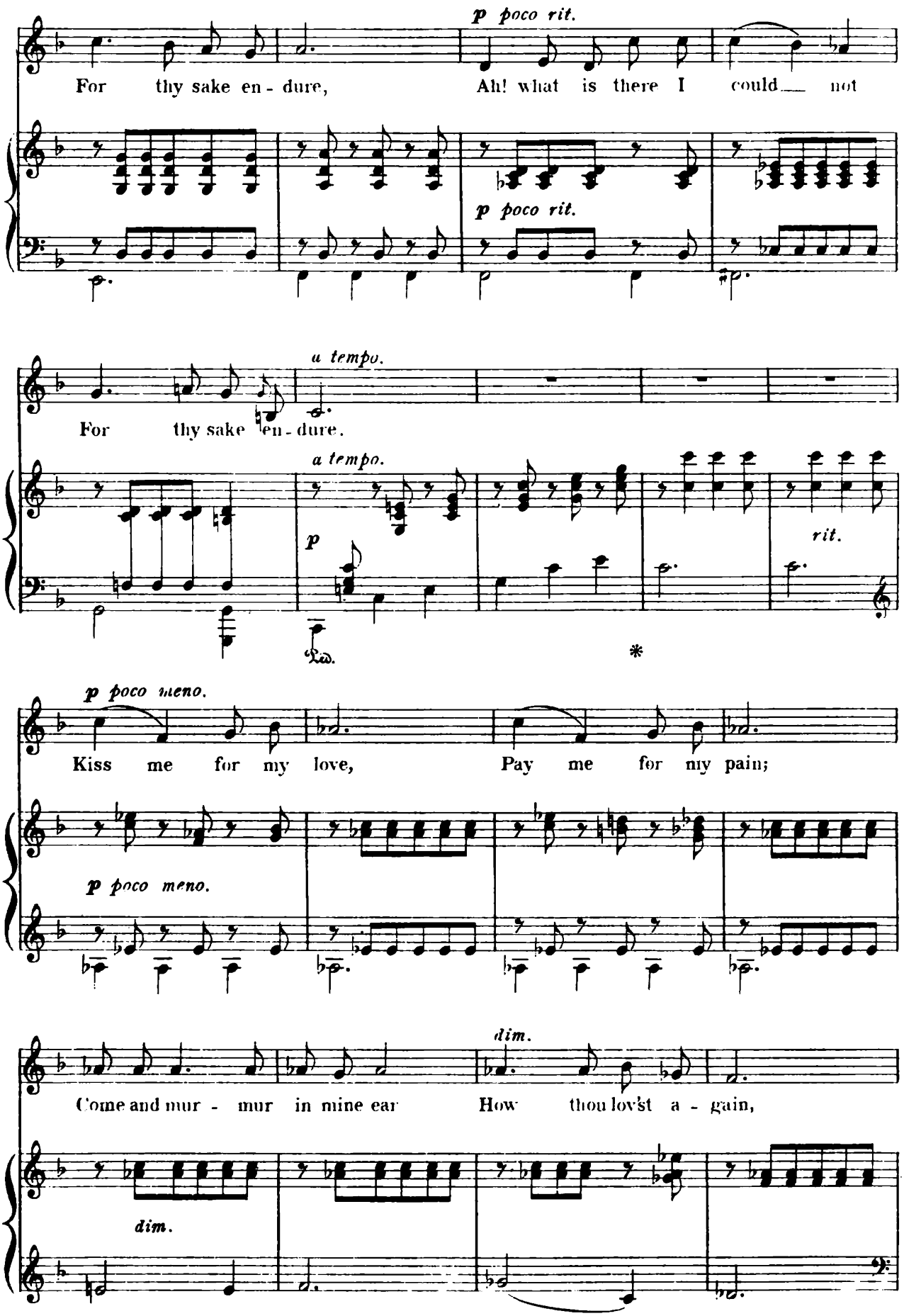

I'm con - tent to wait for you, and I'm con - tent to
p
p
wait for you, And not be sure
p
poco rit
poco rit
Ped.
*
pp
as yet.
pp a tempo.
Ped.
*

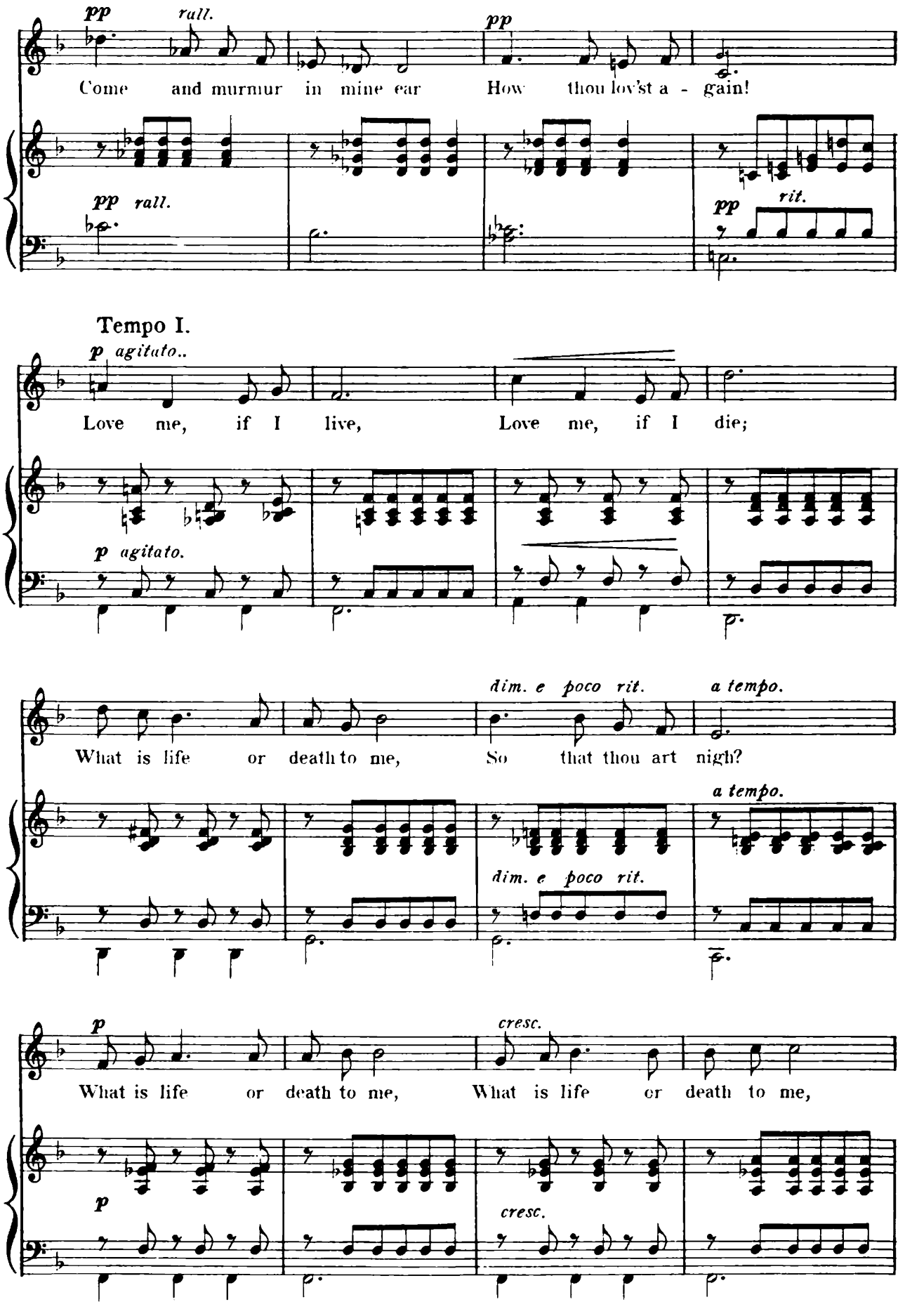
Love me, if I live.

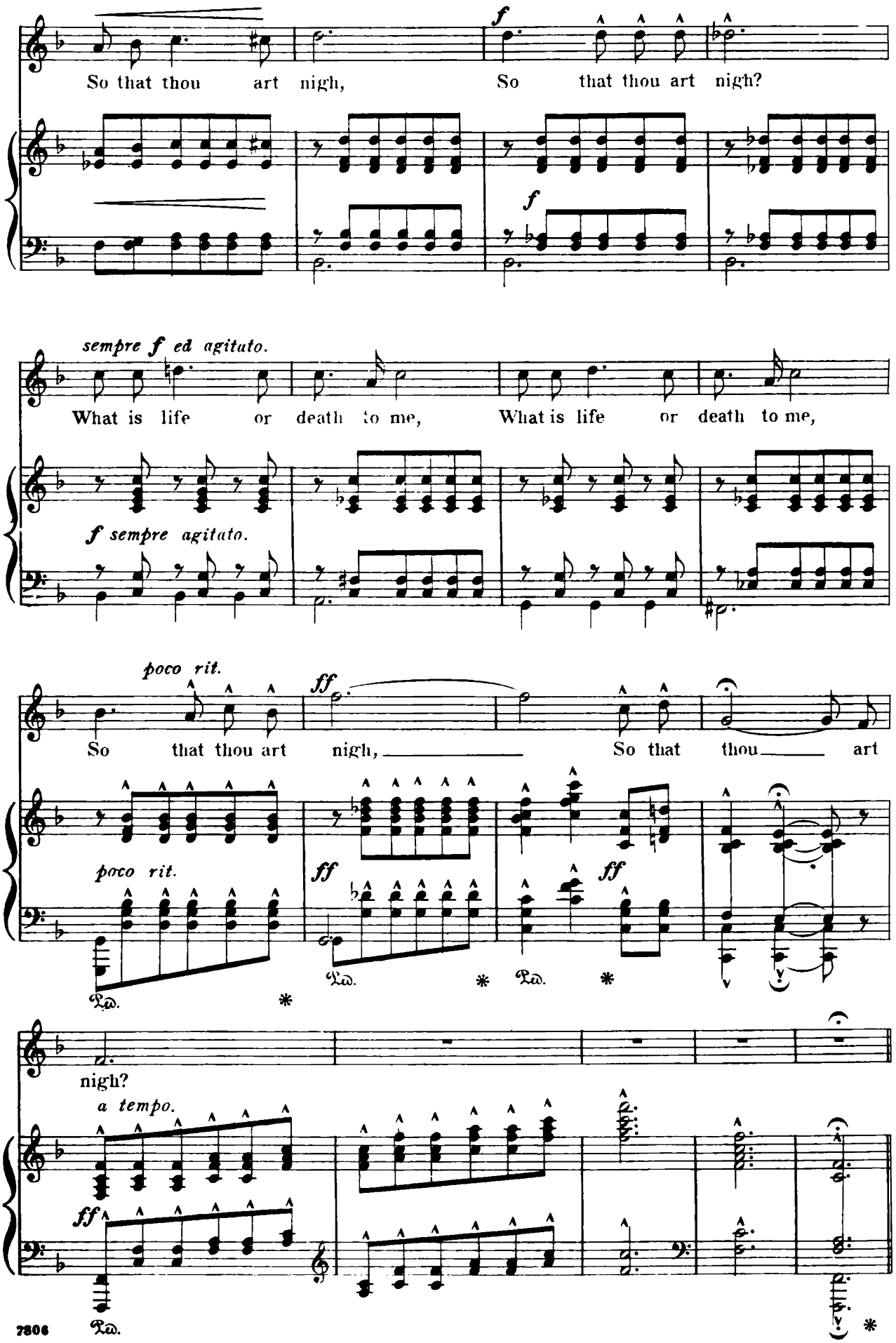
Words by BARRY CORNWALL.

FREDERIC H. COWEN.



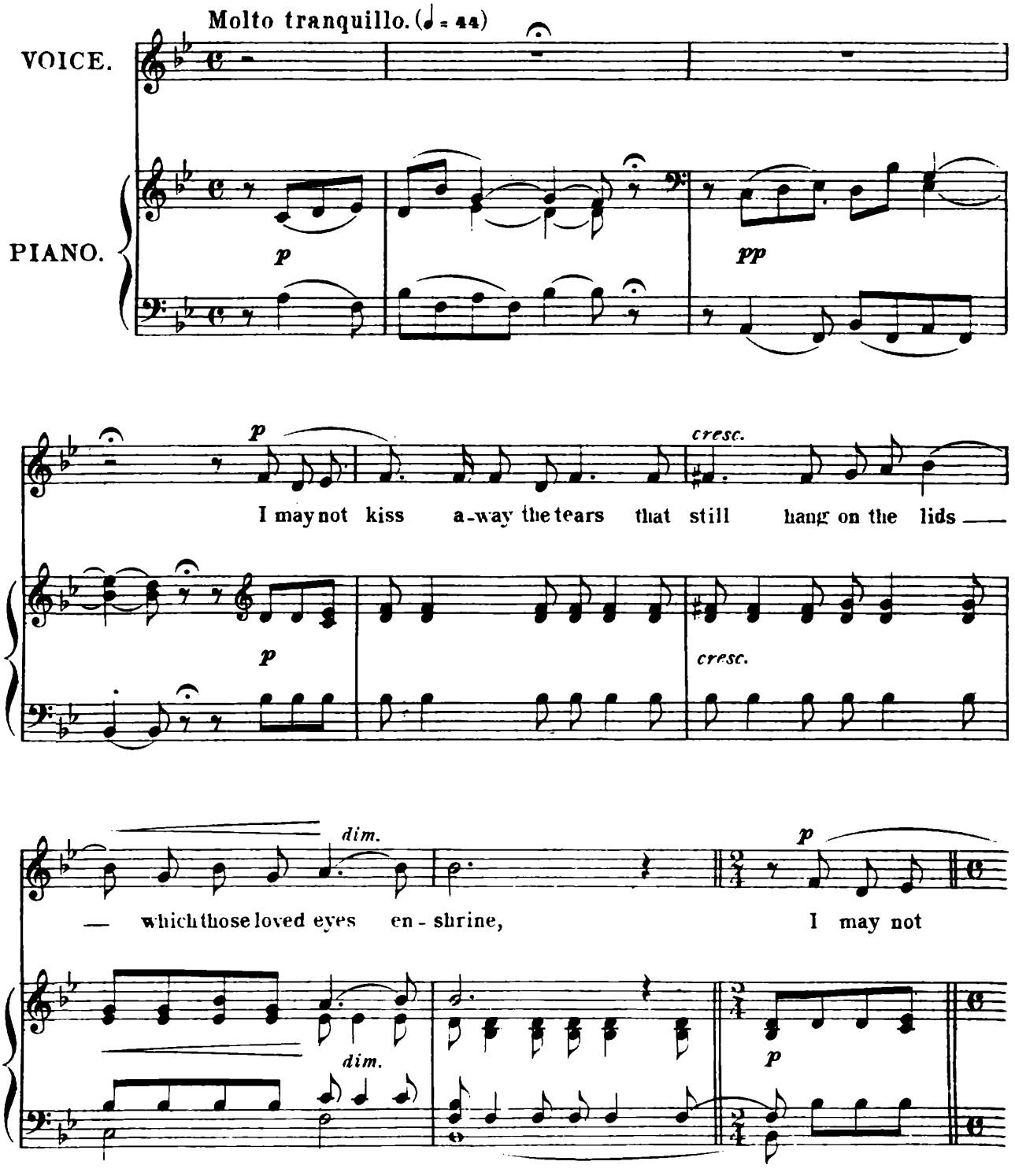

p poco rit.
For thy sake en - dure, Ah! what is there I could not
p poco rit.
u tempo.
For thy sake en - dure.
a tempo.
p
rit.
p poco meno.
Kiss me for my love, Pay me for my pain;
p poco meno.
dim.
Come and mur - mur in mine ear How thou lov'st a - gain,
dim.

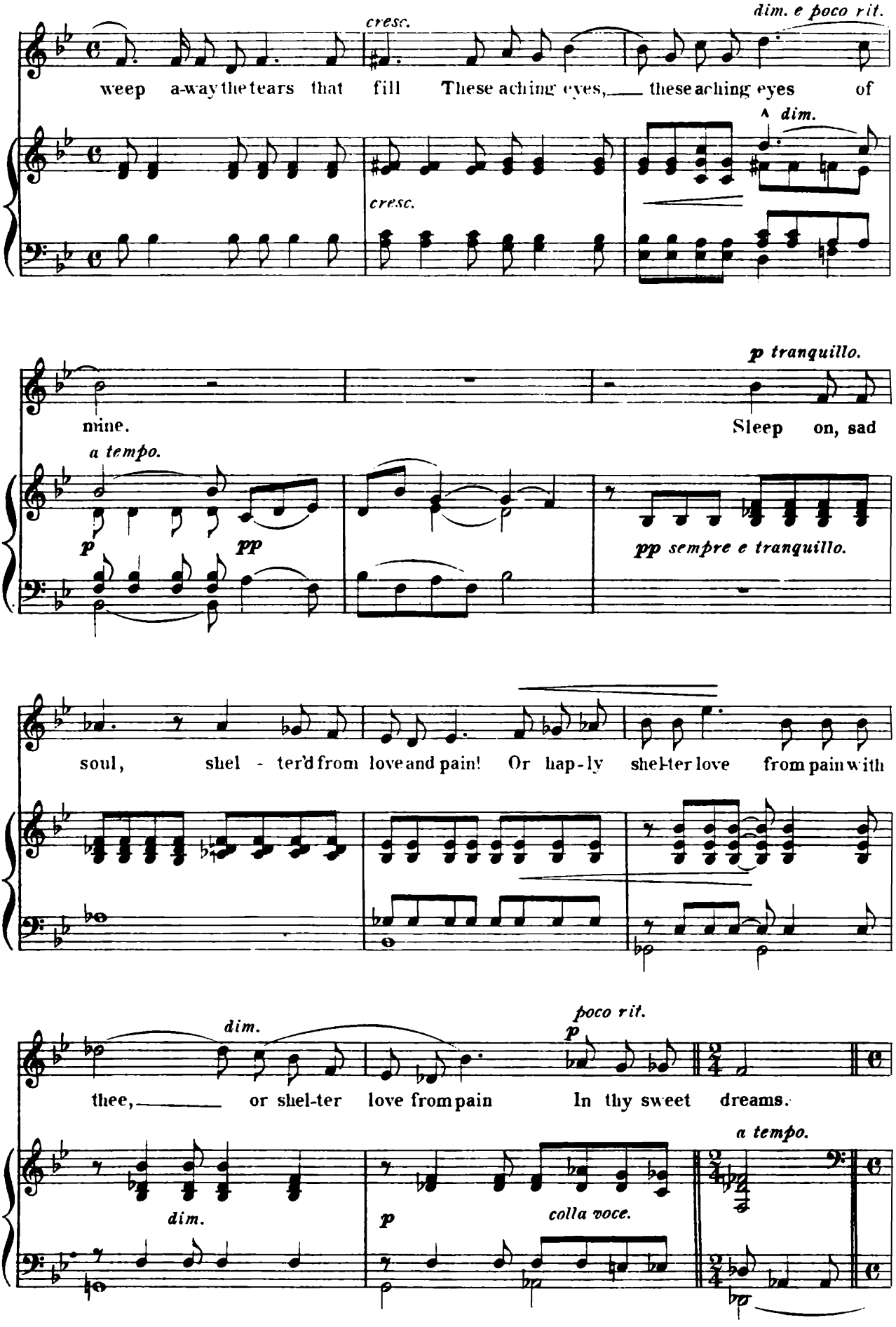

pp rall.
Come and murmur in mine ear
pp
How thou lov'st a - gain!
pp rall.
pp rit.
Tempo I.
p agitato..
Love me, if I live,
Love me, if I die;
p agitato.
What is life or death to me,
dim. e poco rit.
So that thou art nigh?
a tempo.
a tempo.
dim. e poco rit.
p
What is life or death to me,
cresc.
What is life or death to me,
p
cresc.

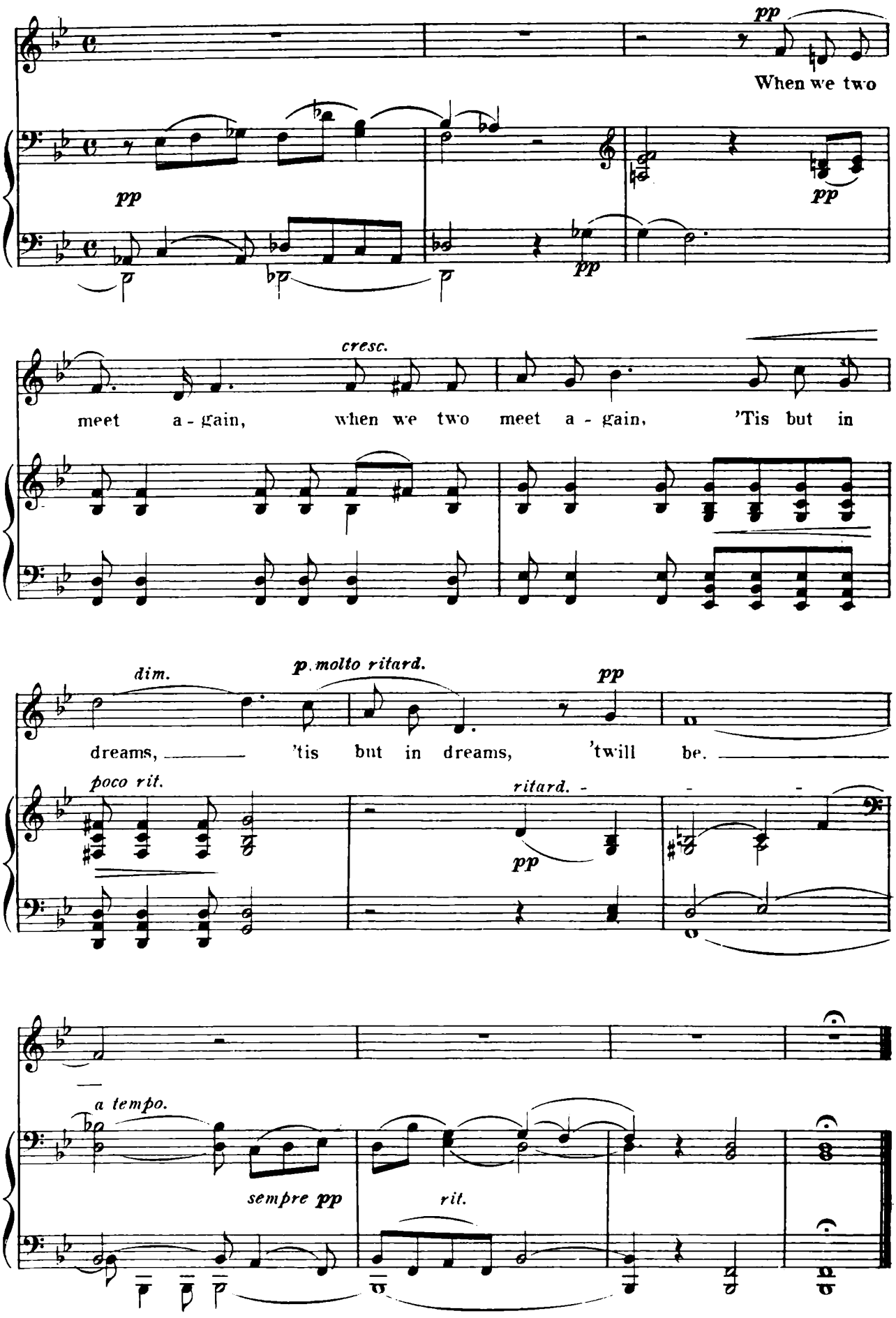

So that thou art nigh,
So that thou art nigh?
f
f
sempre f ed agitato.
What is life or death to me,
What is life or death to me,
f sempre agitato.
poco rit.
ff
So that thou art nigh,
So that thou art
poco rit.
ff
ff
nigh?
a tempo.
ff
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
7806

The first Farewell.

Words by OWEN MEREDITH. FREDERIC H. COWEN.



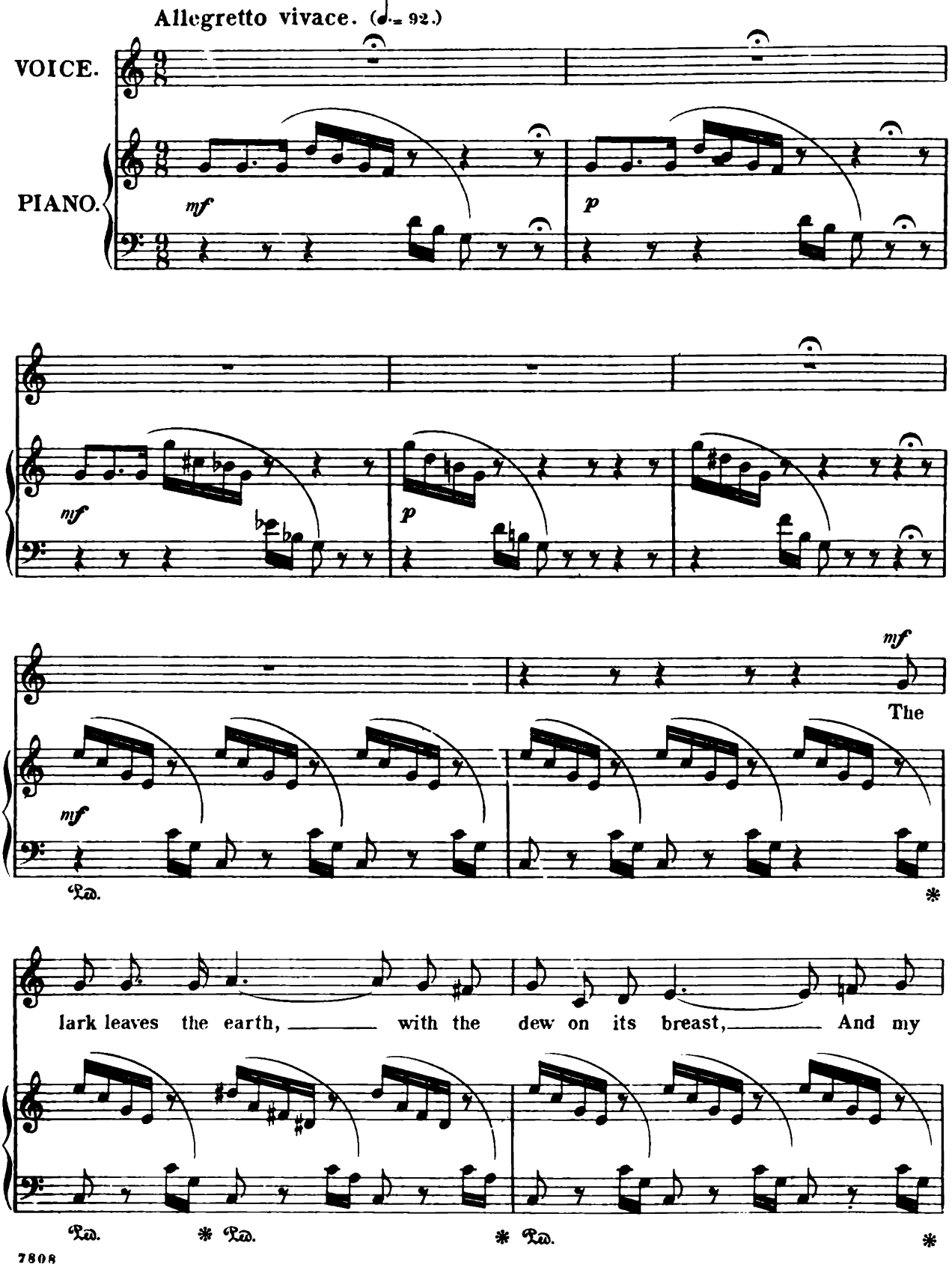

cresc.
dim. e poco rit.
weep a-way the tears that fill These aching eyes, these aching eyes of
dim.
cresc.
p tranquillo.
mine.
Sleep on, sad
a tempo.
p
pp
pp sempre e tranquillo.
soul, shel - ter'd from love and pain! Or hap-ly shel-ter love from pain with
dim.
poco rit.
p
thee, or shel-ter love from pain In thy sweet dreams.
a tempo.
dim.
p
colla voce.

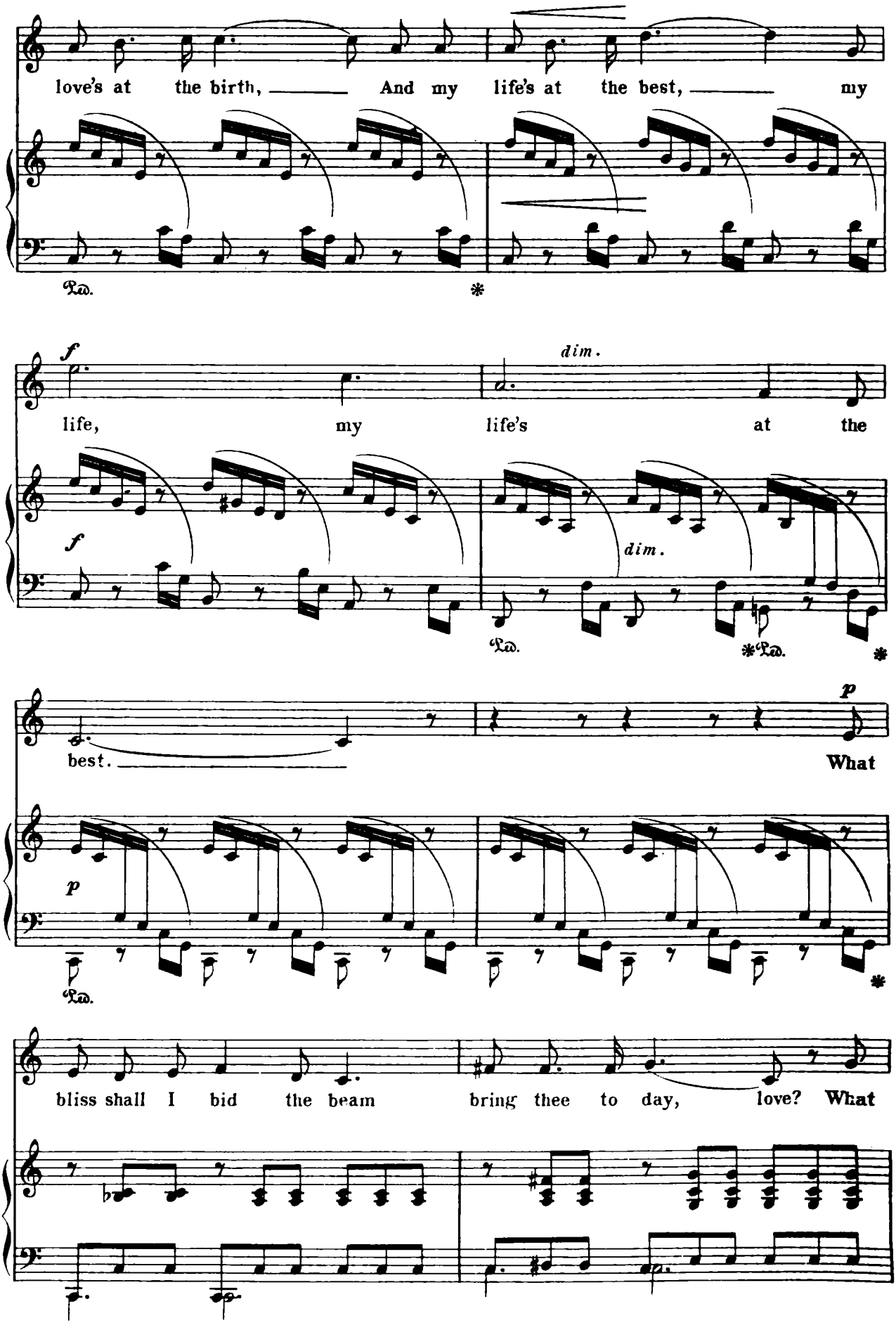

pp
When we two
pp
pp
pp
cresc.
meet a - gain, when we two meet a - gain, 'Tis but in
dim.
p. molto ritard.
pp
dreams, 'tis but in dreams, 'twill be.
poco rit.
ritard.
pp
a tempo.
sempre pp
rit.

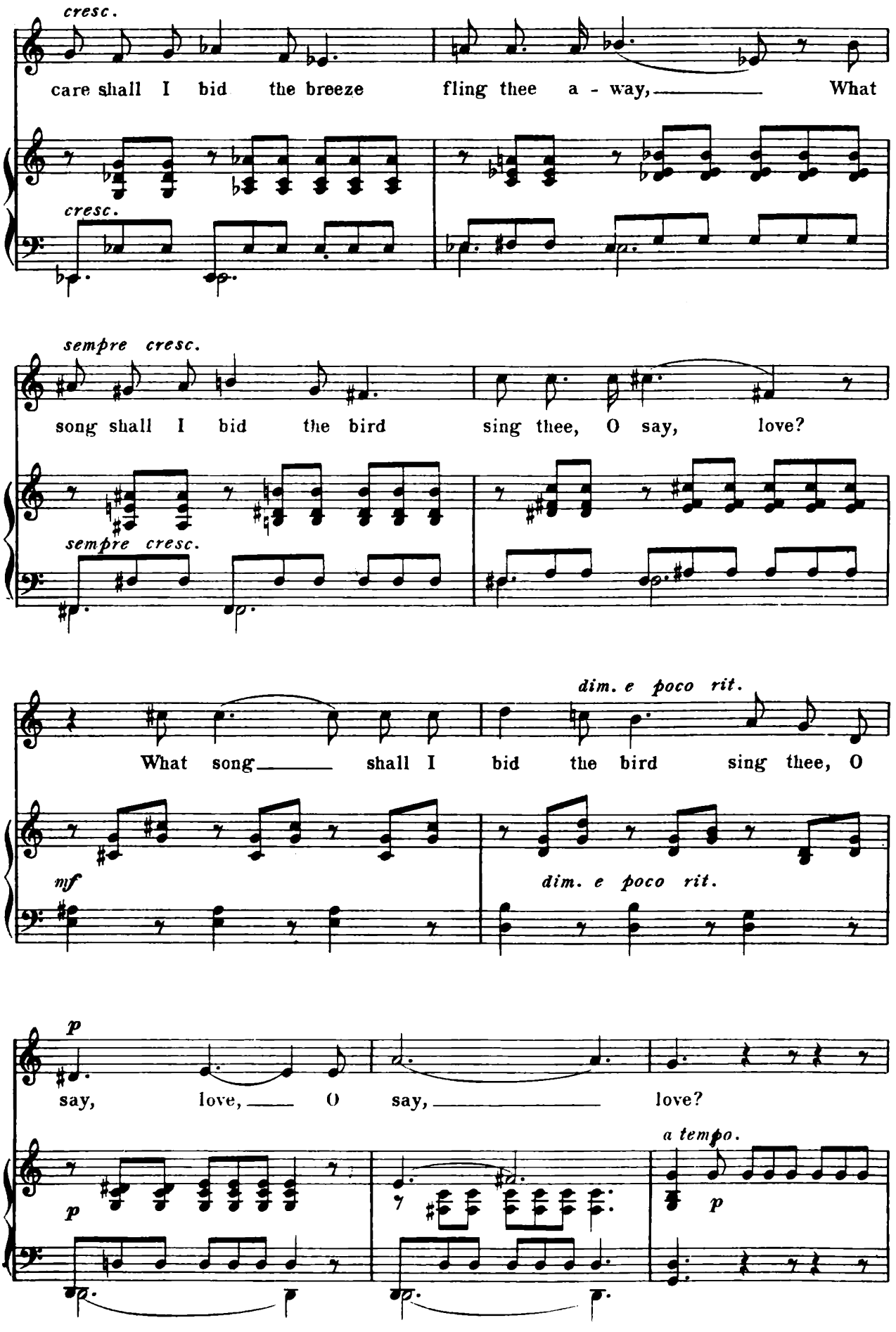
Thoughts at Sunrise.

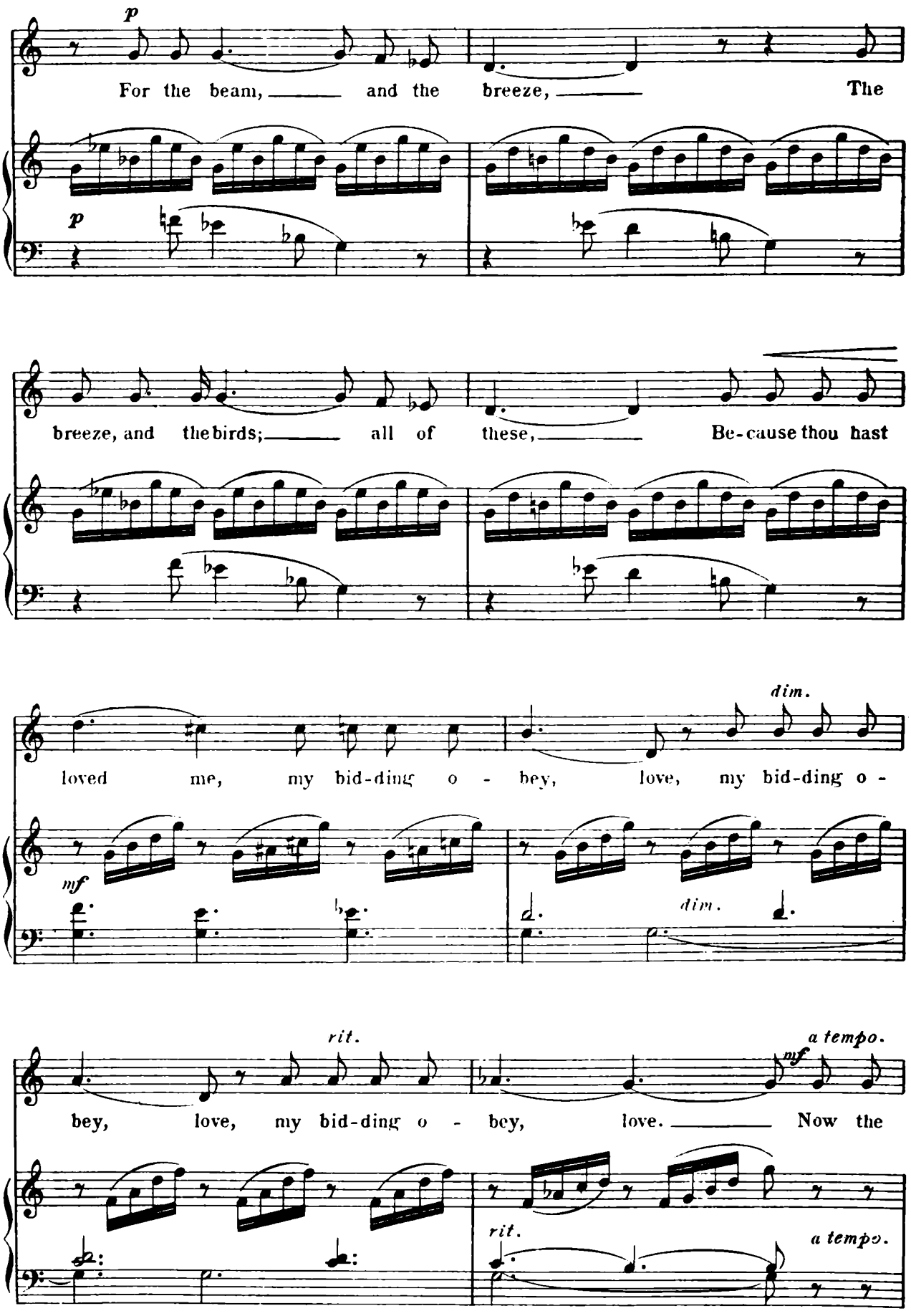
Words by OWEN MEREDITH.

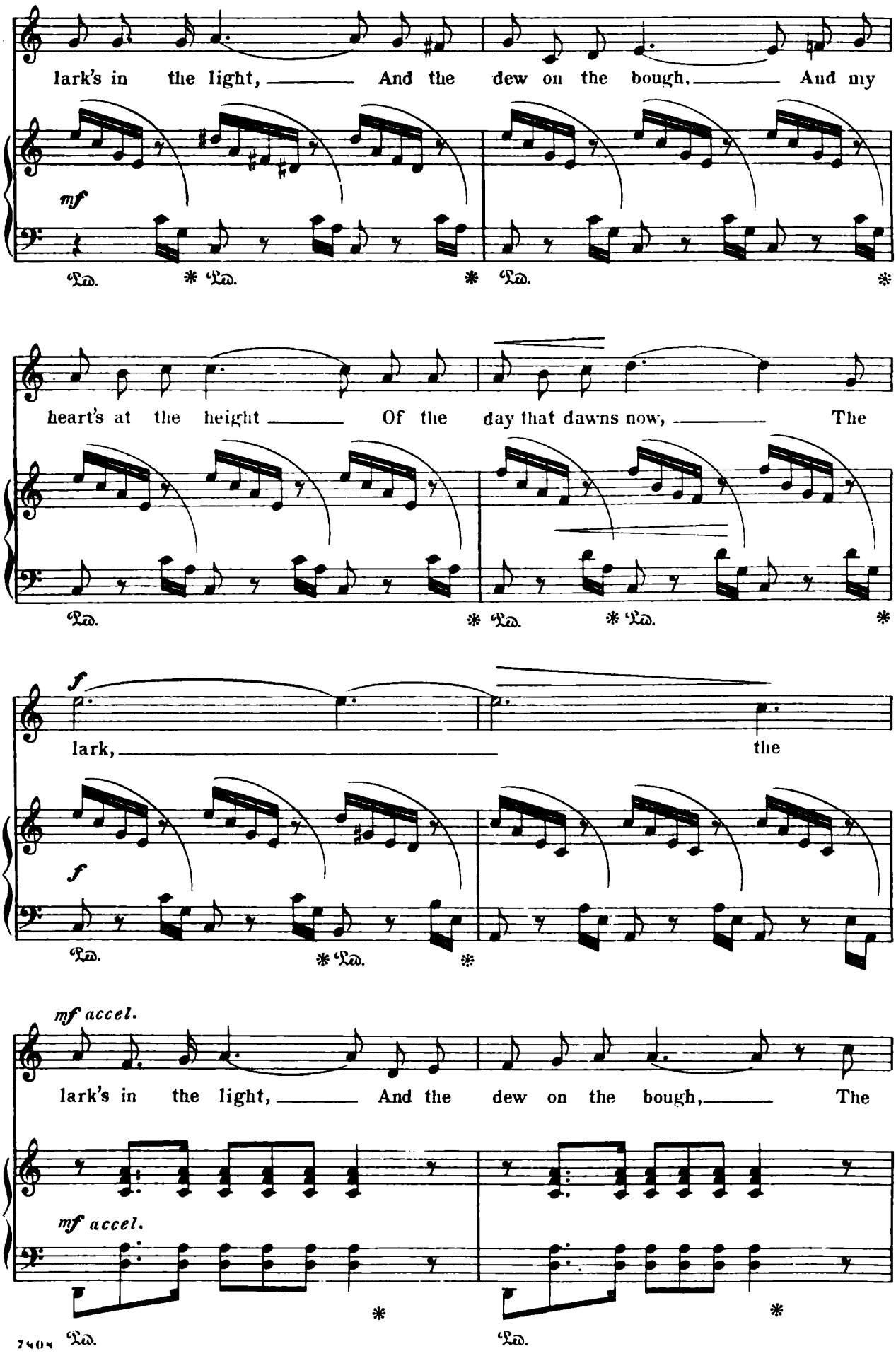
FREDERIC H. COWEN.

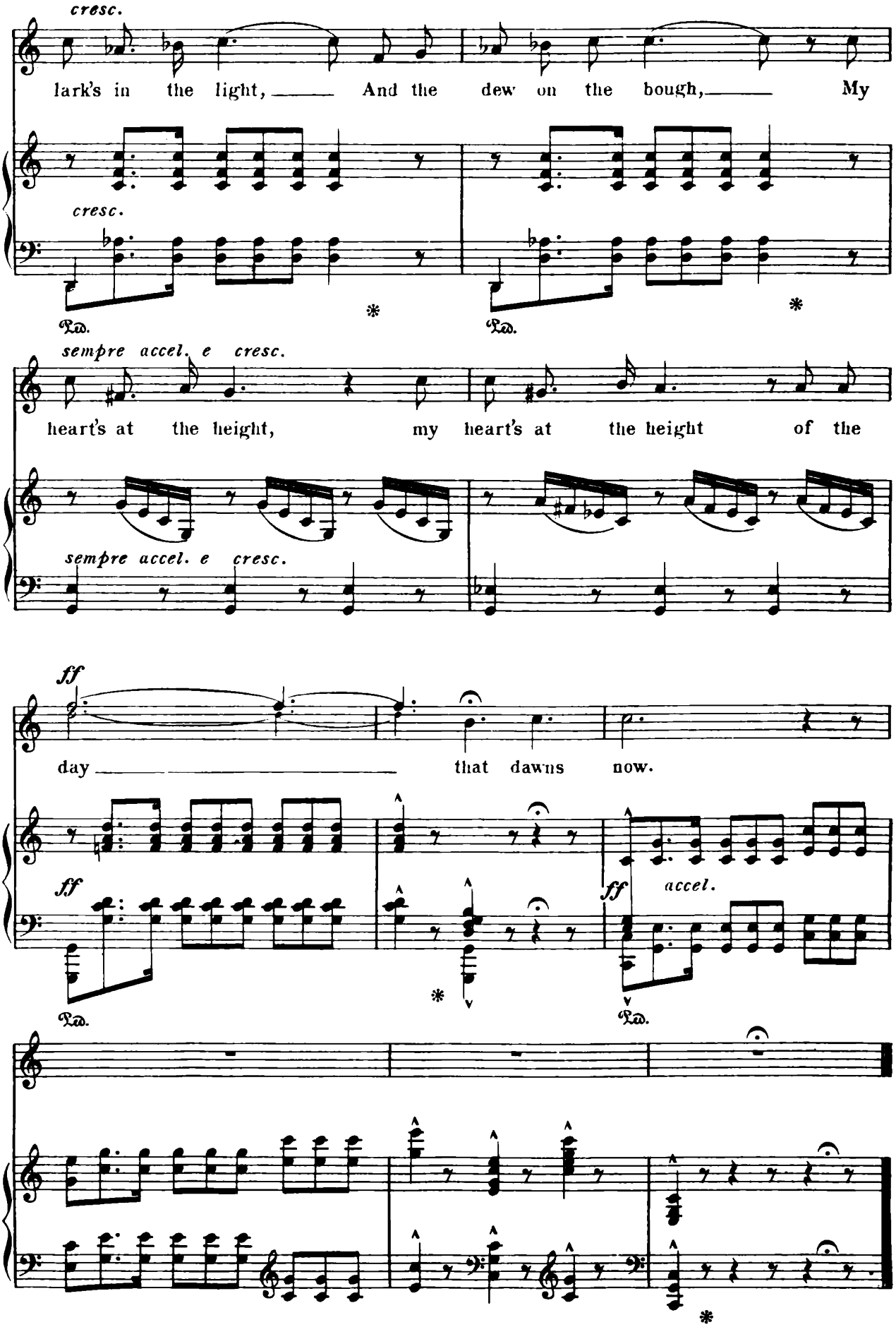



love's at the birth, And my life's at the best, my
Ped.
*
f
dim.
life, my life's at the
f
dim.
Ped.
*Ped.
*
best.
p
What
p
Ped.
*
bliss shall I bid the beam bring thee to day, love? What


cresc.
care shall I bid the breeze fling thee a - way, What
cresc.
sempre cresc.
song shall I bid the bird sing thee, O say, love?
sempre cresc.
dim. e poco rit.
What song shall I bid the bird sing thee, O
mf
dim. e poco rit.
p
say, love, O say, love?
a tempo.
p
p


p
For the beam, and the breeze, The
p
breeze, and the birds; all of these, Be-cause thou hast
dim.
loved me, my bid-ding o - bey, love, my bid-ding o -
mf
dim.
rit.
a tempo.
mf
bey, love, my bid-ding o - bey, love. Now the
rit.
a tempo.


lark's in the light, And the dew on the bough, And my
mf
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
heart's at the height Of the day that dawns now, The
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
f
lark, the
f
Ped. * Ped. *
mf accel.
lark's in the light, And the dew on the bough, The
mf accel.
Ped. Ped.


cresc.
lark's in the light, And the dew on the bough, My
cresc.
Ped.
Ped.
sempre accel. e cresc.
heart's at the height, my heart's at the height of the
sempre accel. e cresc.
ff
day that dawns now.
ff
ff
accel.
Ped.
Ped.