TO
GERVASE ELWES

F. S. KELLY.

Opus 6.

SIX SONGS

1. MARCH
2. THE SAGES' DANCE
3. WHEN THE LAMP IS SHATTERED
4. MUSIC, WHEN SOFT VOICES DIE
5. THE CHERRY TREE
6. THE DAFFODILS

SCHOTT & CO.,
LONDON.

PRICE 3/- NET.

F. S. KELLY.

Op. 1. TWO SONGS.

1. SHALL I COMPARE THEE.
2. AGHADOE.

Op. 2a. WALTZ-PAGEANT, for Pianoforte Duet.

Op. 2b. WALTZ-PAGEANT, for Pianoforte Solo.

Op. 3. ALLEGRO DE CONCERT, for Pianoforte Solo.

Op. 4. A CYCLE OF LYRICS, for Pianoforte Solo.

1. LAMENT.
2. SEA-PIECE.
3. IDYL.
4. CAPRICE.
5. CHOLER.
6. REMINISCENCE.

Op. 5. THEME, VARIATIONS AND FUGUE, for Two Pianos.

Op. 6. SIX SONGS.

1. MARCH.
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SCHOTT & CO.,
LONDON.

MARCH.

Upon the wintry trees
A few dead leaves are hung;
They rattle in the breeze
The mournful boughs among.

As in December old
The earth is dark and drear;
No newer buds unfold —
Yet Spring, the Spring is here.

And in the grass there grows
A fragrant violet;
No other flower knows,
No one hath told them yet.

Nor yet the bees forsake
The threshold of their home;
No voice hath bid them wake,
Hath cried "The Spring is come!"

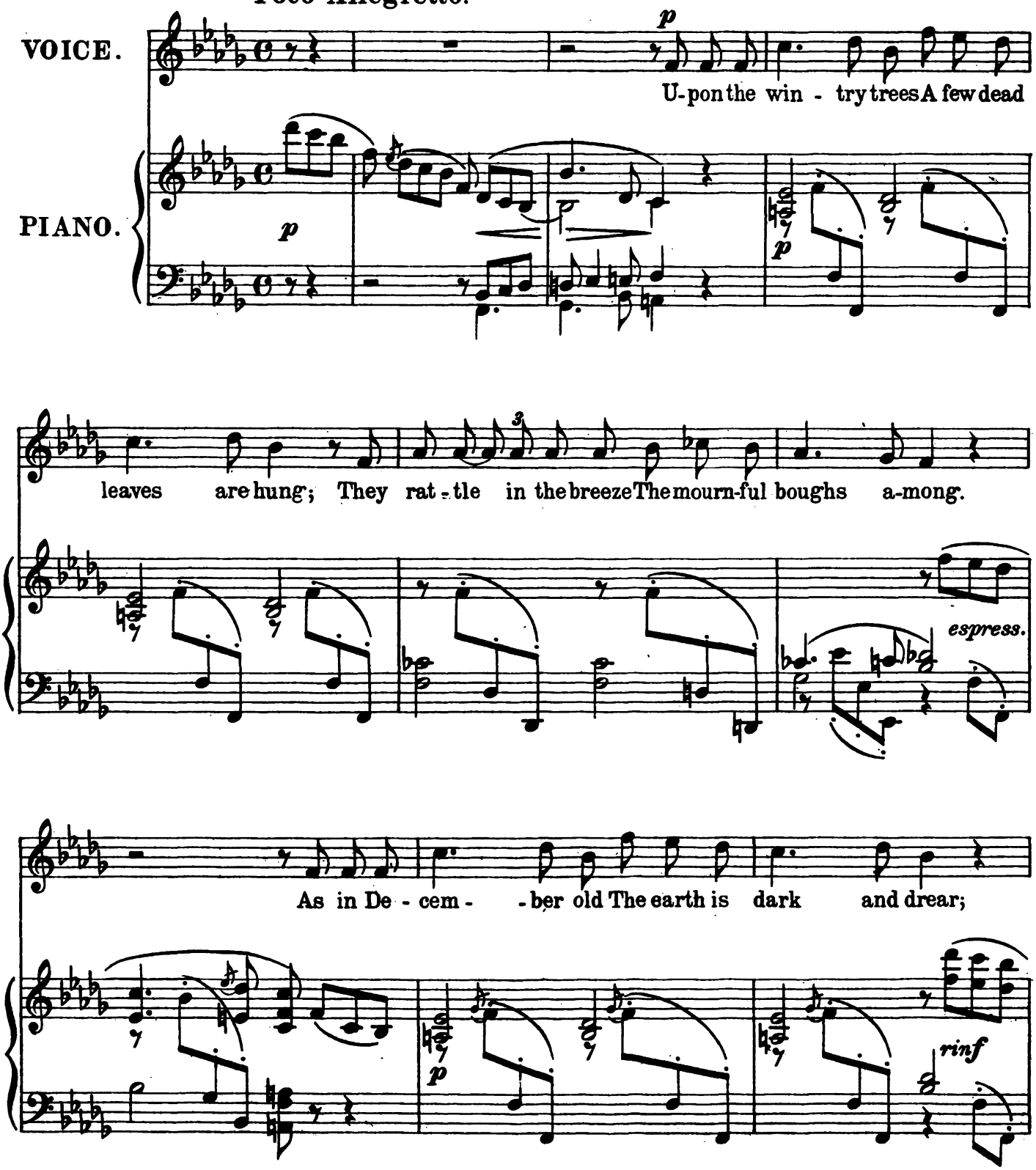
The sky is dark and low,
Unswept by swallow wings.
But soft the South doth blow,
Sudden the blackbird sings.

LOGAN PEARSALL SMITH.

MARCH.

F. S. KELLY. Op. 6. No 1.

Poco Allegretto.



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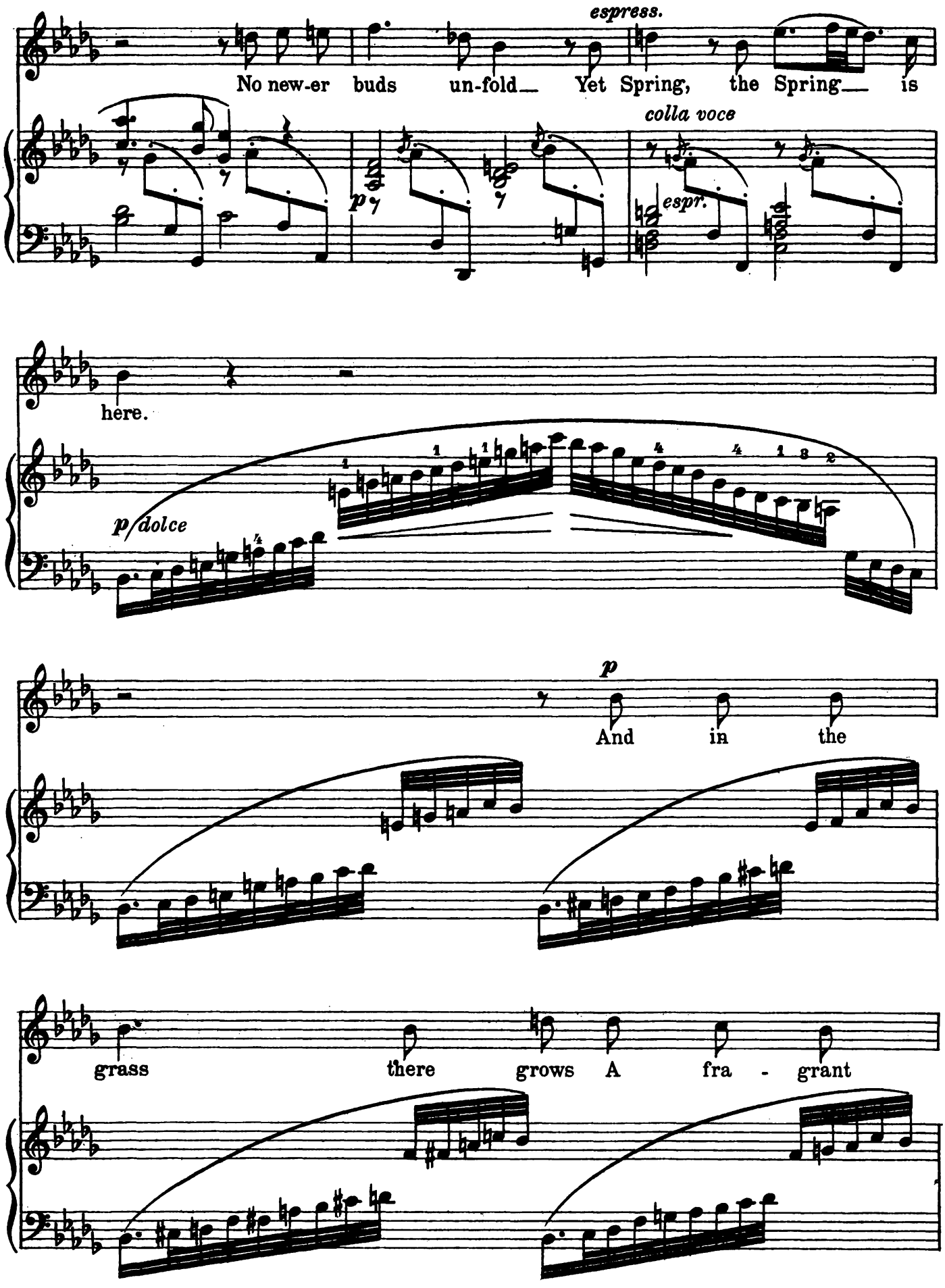
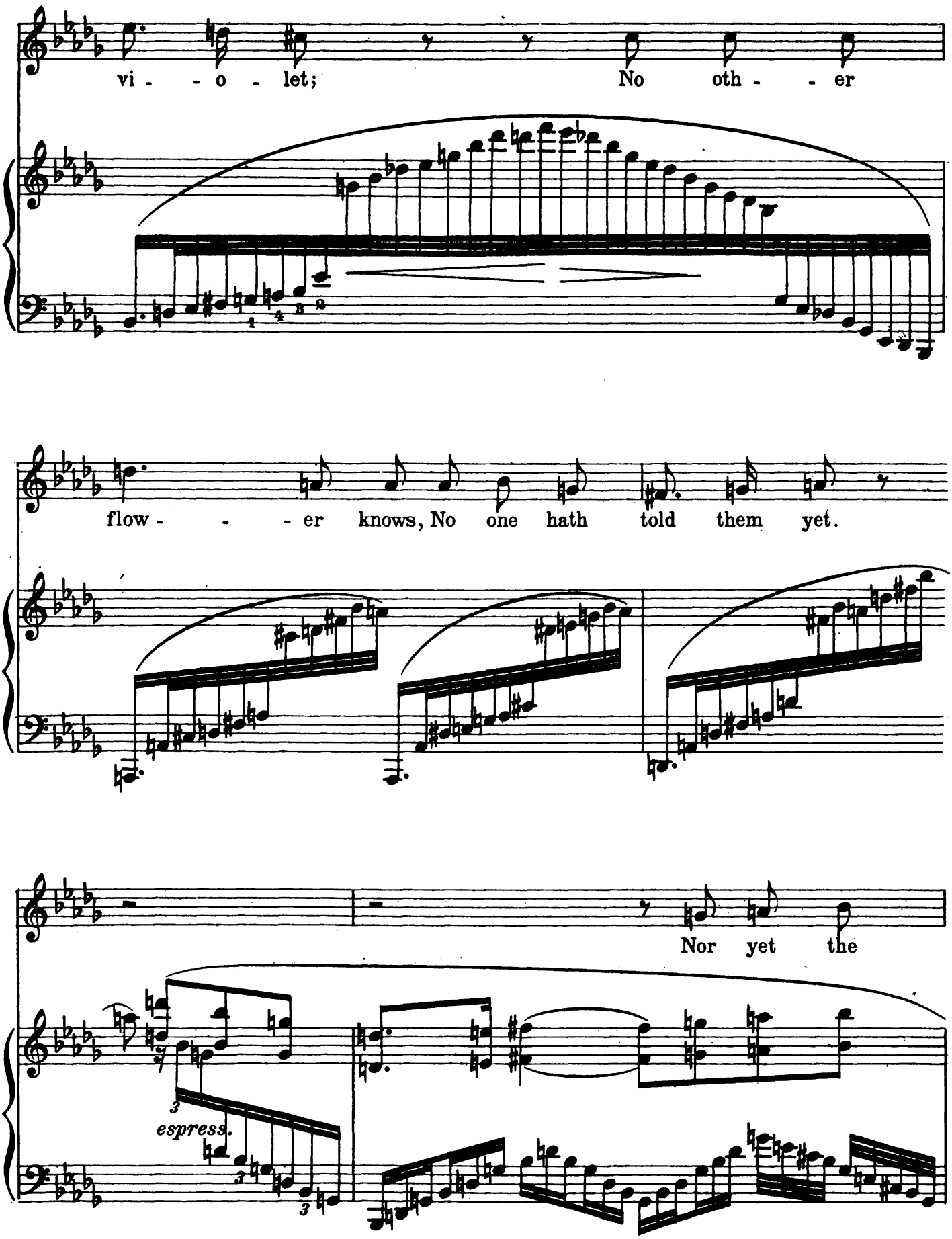
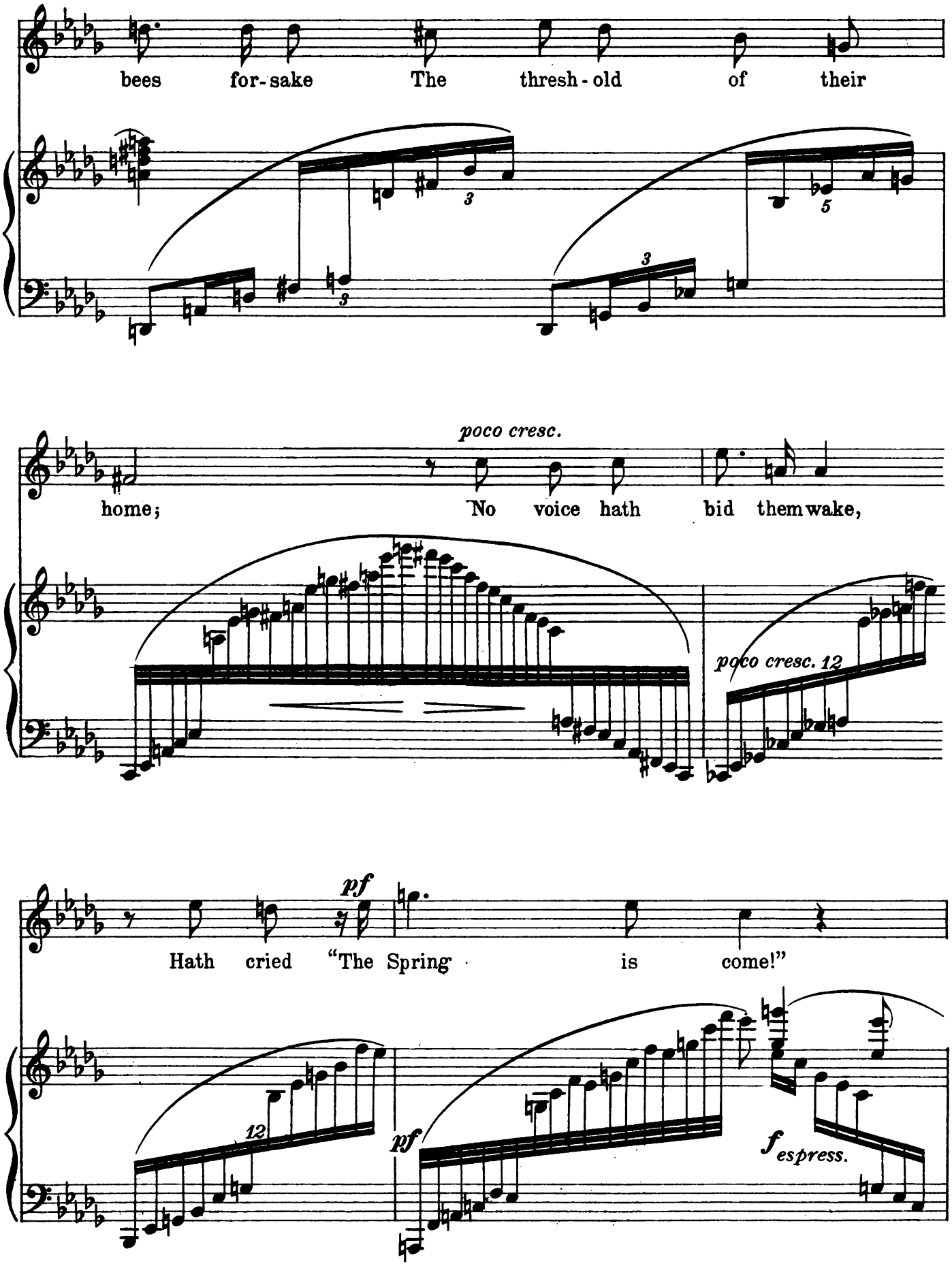
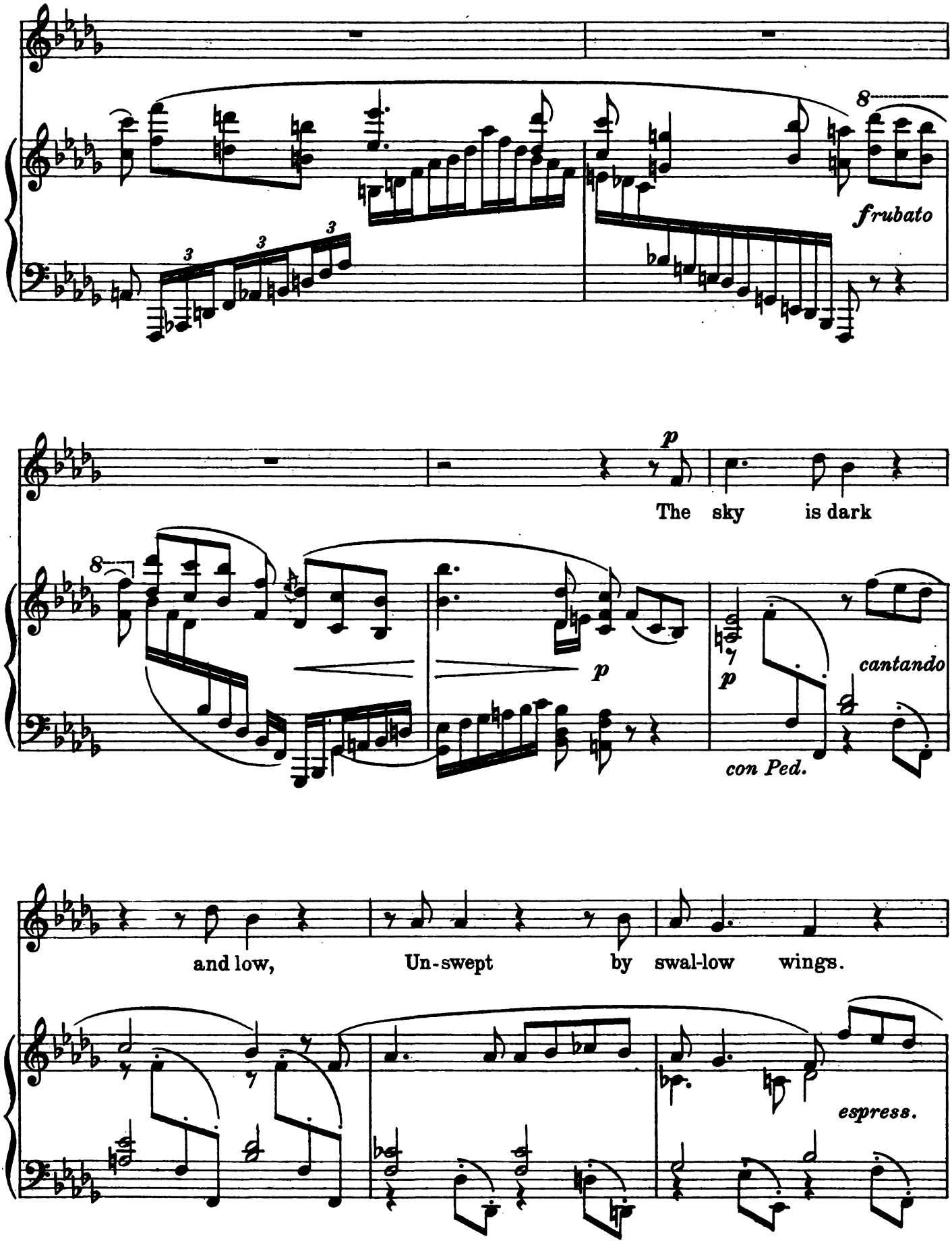
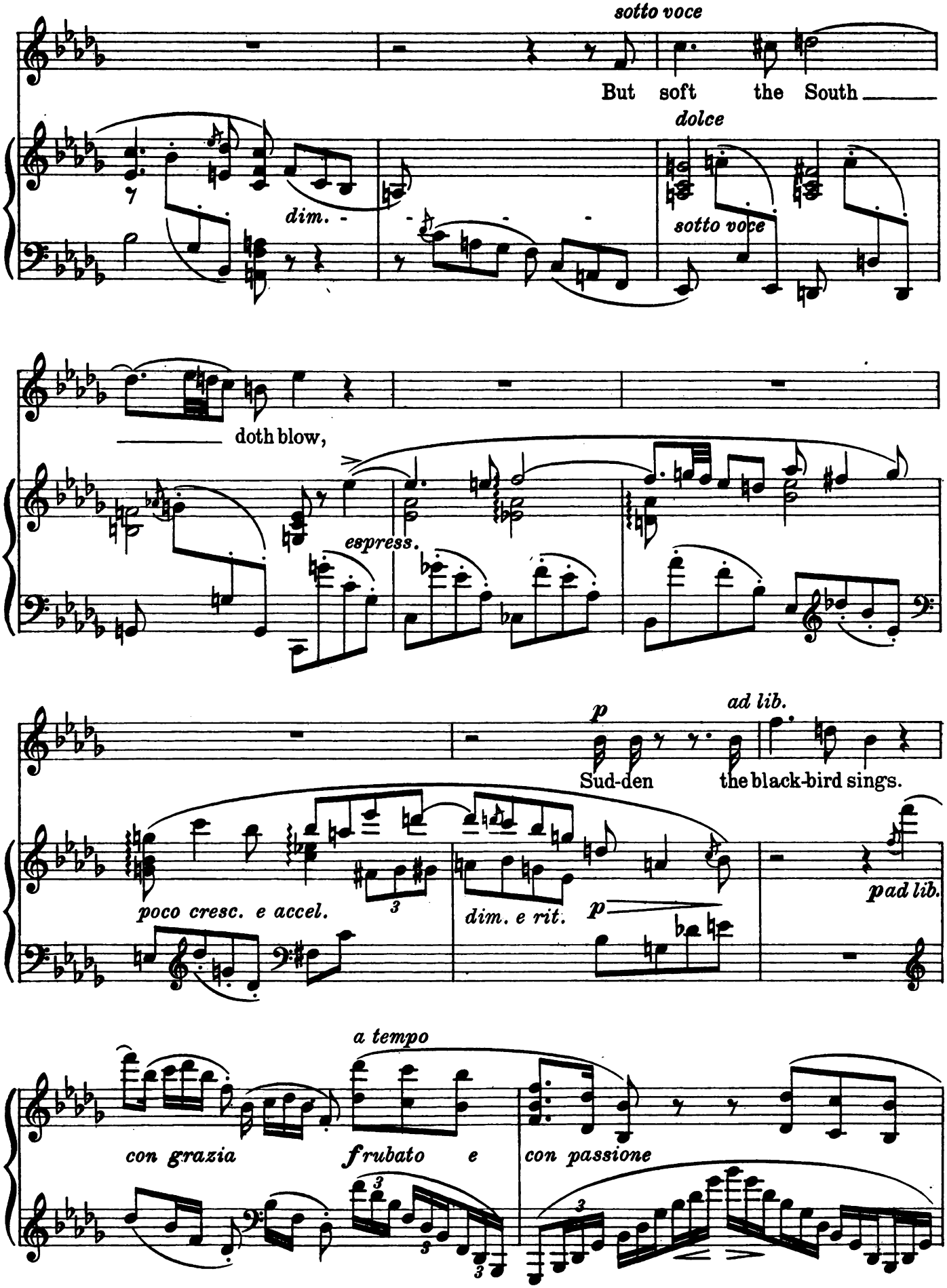
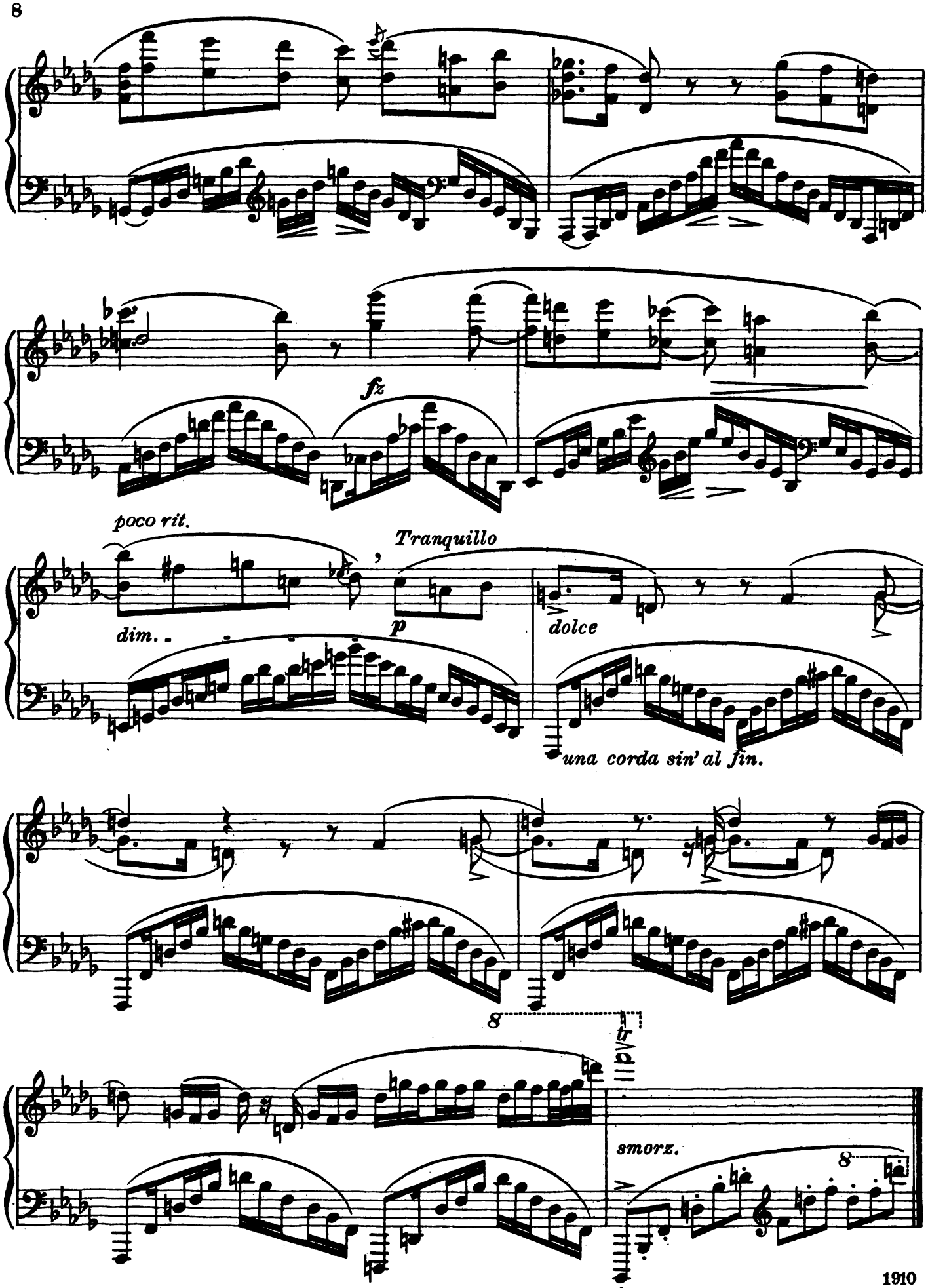

espress.
No new-er buds un-fold Yet Spring, the Spring is
colla voce
espr.
here.
p dolce
p
And in the
grass there grows A fra - grant


vi - - o - let; No oth - - er
flow - - - er knows, No one hath told them yet.
Nor yet the
espress.


bees for-sake The thresh-old of their
poco cresc.
home; No voice hath bid them wake,
poco cresc. 12
pf
Hath cried "The Spring is come!"
12
pf
f espress.


8
frubato
p
The sky is dark
8
p
p
cantando
con Ped.
and low, Un-swept by swal-low wings.
espress.


sotto voce
But soft the South
dolce
dim.
sotto voce
doth blow,
espress.
p
ad lib.
Sud-den
the black-bird sings.
poco cresc. e accel.
dim. e rit.
p
pad lib.
a tempo
con grazia
frubato e
con passione


fz
poco rit.
Tranquillo
dim.
p
dolce
una corda sin' al fin.
8
tr
smorz.
8

1910

THE SAGES' DANCE.

On my flute with tips of jade
Sweet the music that I played,
Sang my song to men, but they
From my singing turned away.

So I held my flute on high,
To the Sages in the Sky
Played and sang, and they entranced
On the floor of Heaven danced.

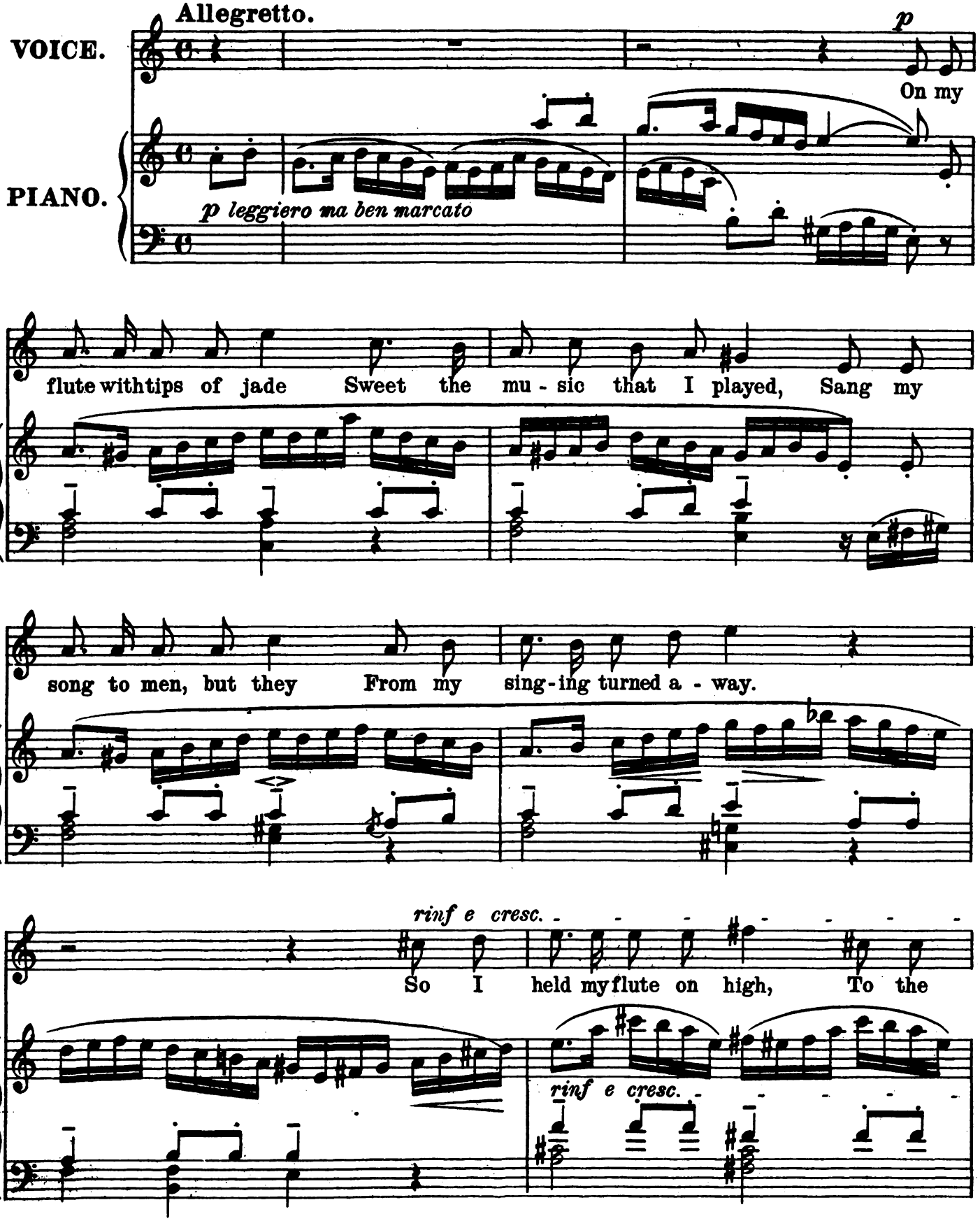
Men now listened to my song,
Bade me sing it all day long,
Praised my music, as I played
On my flute with tips of jade.

LI PO.

translated from the Chinese by
LOGAN PEARSALL SMITH.

THE SAGES' DANCE.

F. S. KELLY. Op. 6, Nº 2.



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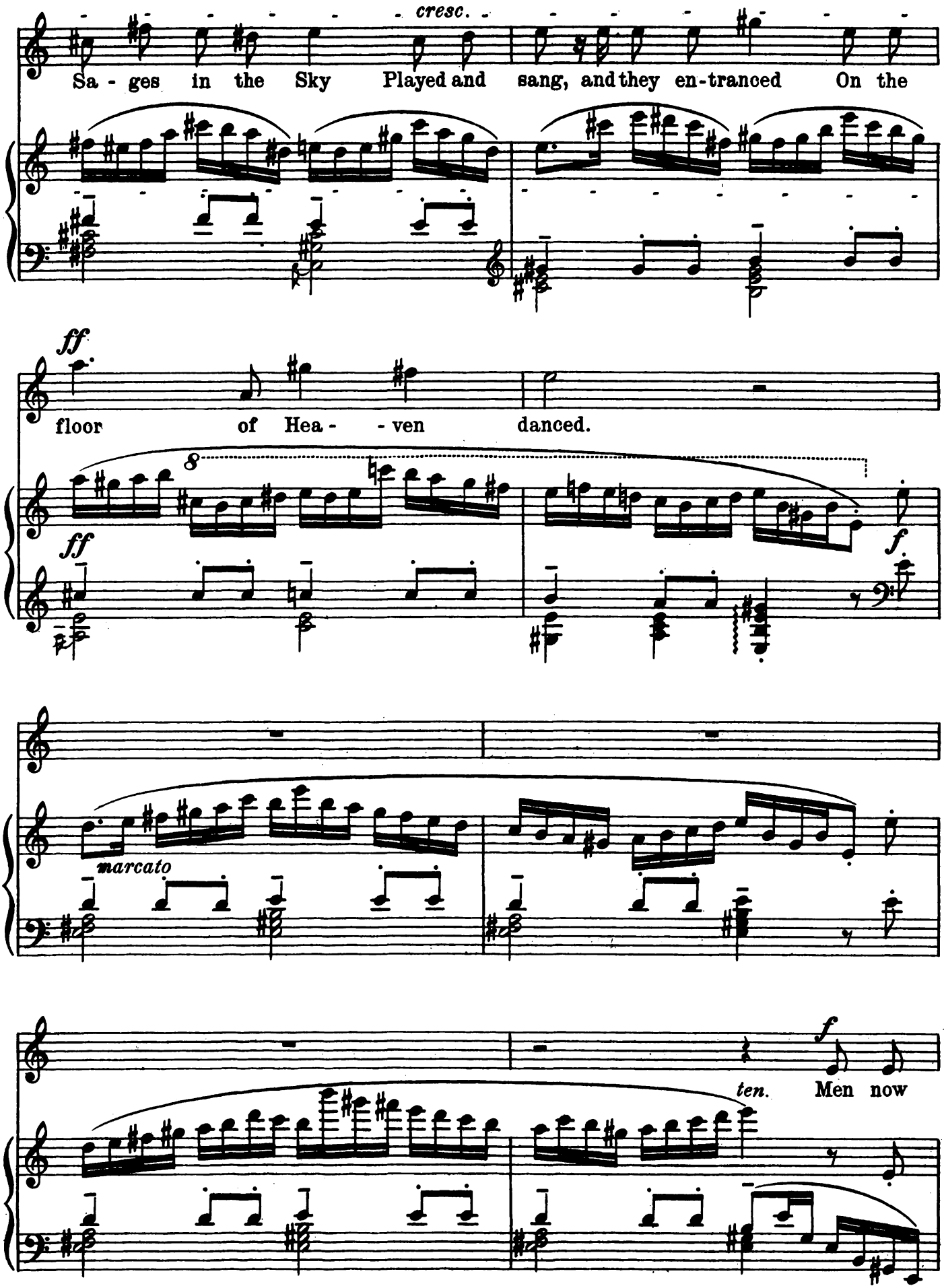
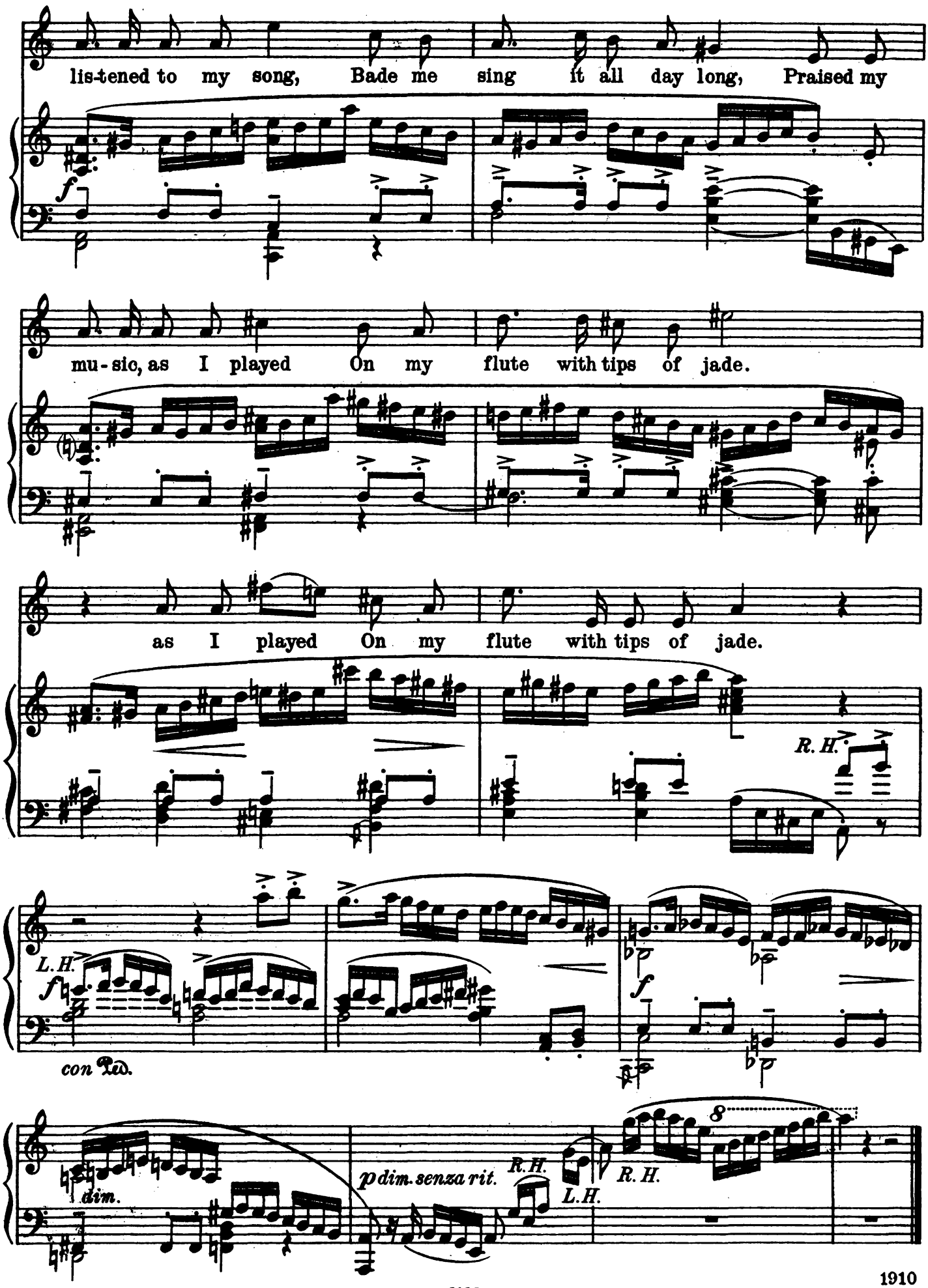

cresc.
Sa - ges in the Sky Played and sang, and they en-tranced On the
ff
floor of Hea - - ven danced.
8
ff
f
marcato
f
ten.
Men now


lis-tened to my song, Bade me sing it all day long, Praised my
f
mu-sic, as I played On my flute with tips of jade.
as I played On my flute with tips of jade.
R. H.
L. H.
f
con Ped.
f
dim.
p dim. senza rit.
R. H.
L. H.
R. H.
8

WHEN THE LAMP IS SHATTERED.

When the lamp is shattered
The light in the dust lies dead–
When the cloud is scattered
The rainbow's glory is shed.
When the lute is broken,
Sweet tones are remembered not;
When the lips have spoken,
Loved accents are soon forgot.

As music and splendour
Survive not the lamp and the lute,
The heart's echoes render
No song when the spirit is mute:–
No song but sad dirges,
Like the wind through a ruined cell,
Or the mournful surges
That ring the dead seaman's knell.

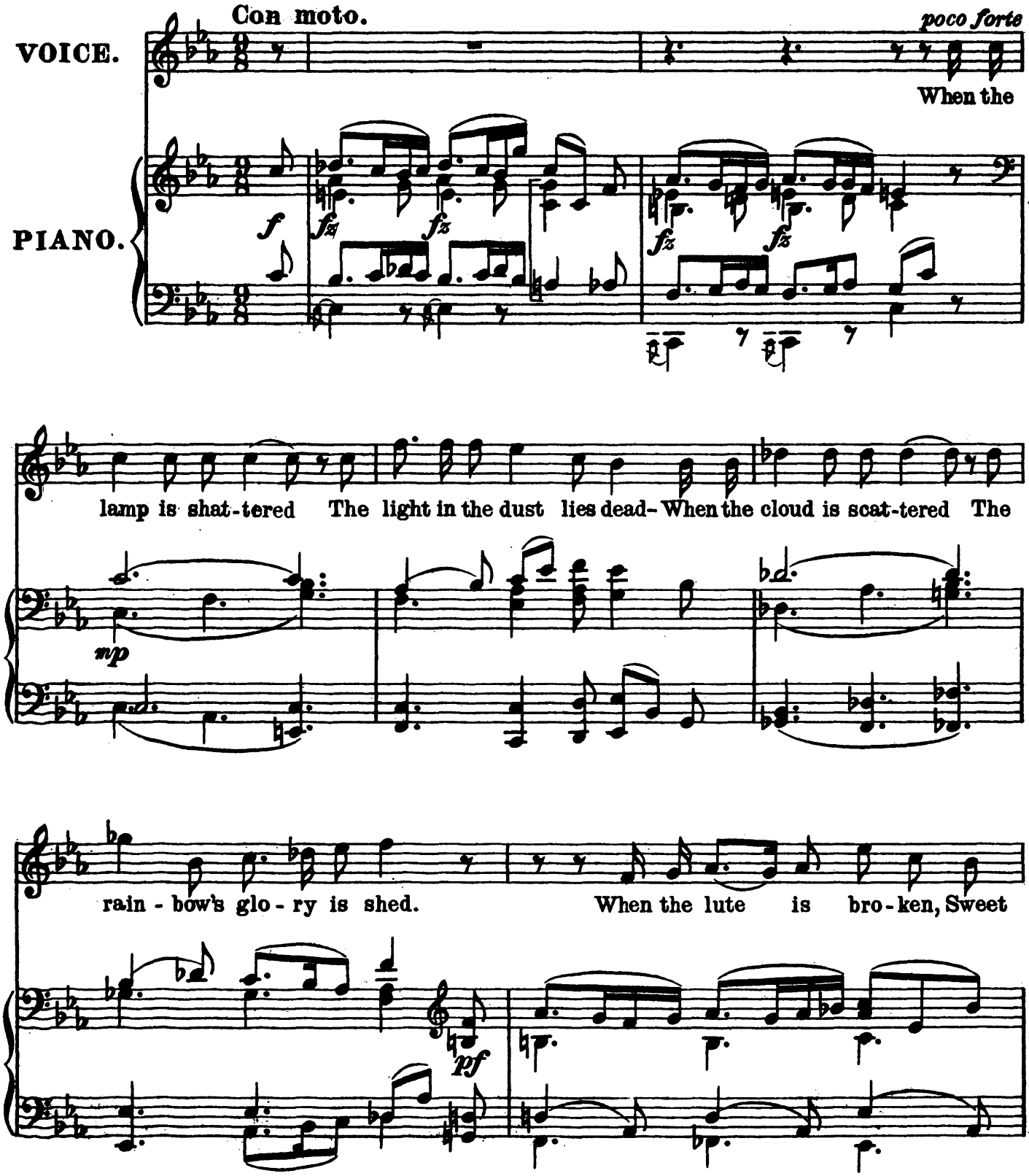
When hearts have once mingled
Love first leaves the well-built nest,
The weak one is singled
To endure what it once possest.
O Love! who bewailest
The frailty of all things here,
Why choose you the frailest
For your cradle, your home, and your bier?

Its passions will rock thee
As the storms rock the ravens on high:
Bright reason will mock thee,
Like the sun from a wintry sky.
From thy nest every rafter
Will rot, and thine eagle home
Leave thee naked to laughter,
When leaves fall and cold winds come.

P. B. SHELLEY.

WHEN THE LAMP IS SHATTERED.

F. S. KELLY. Op. 6, Nº 3.



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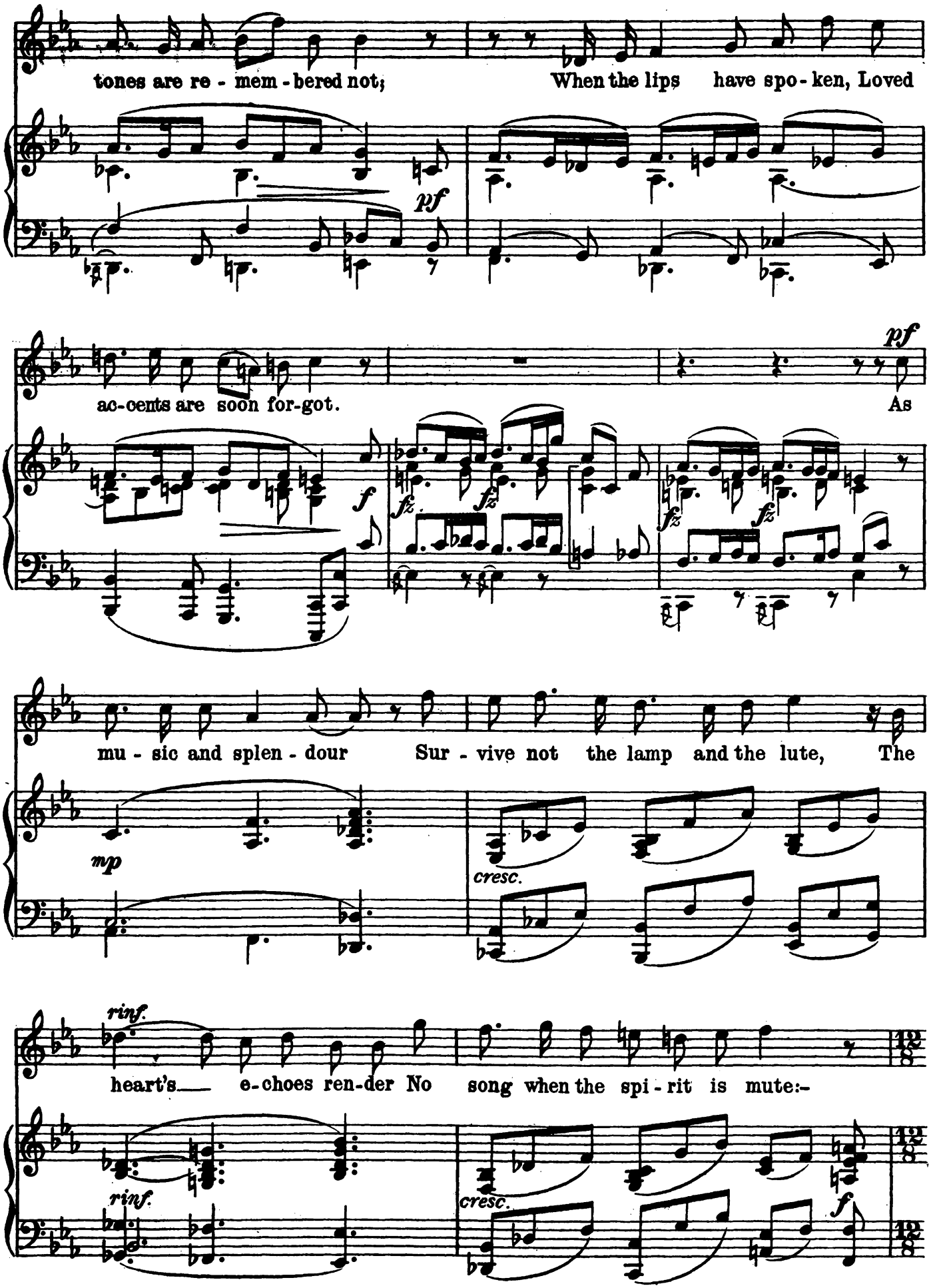
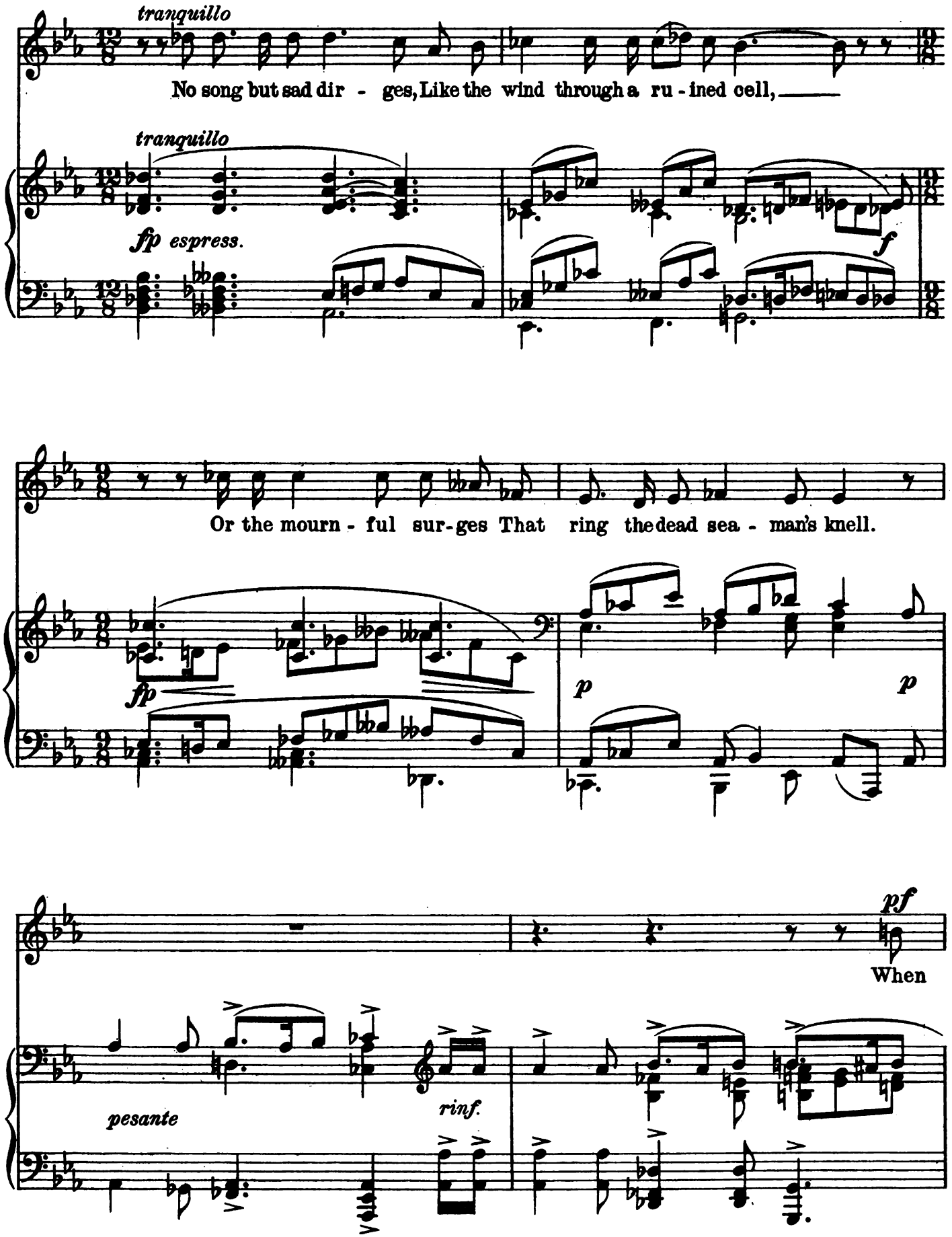
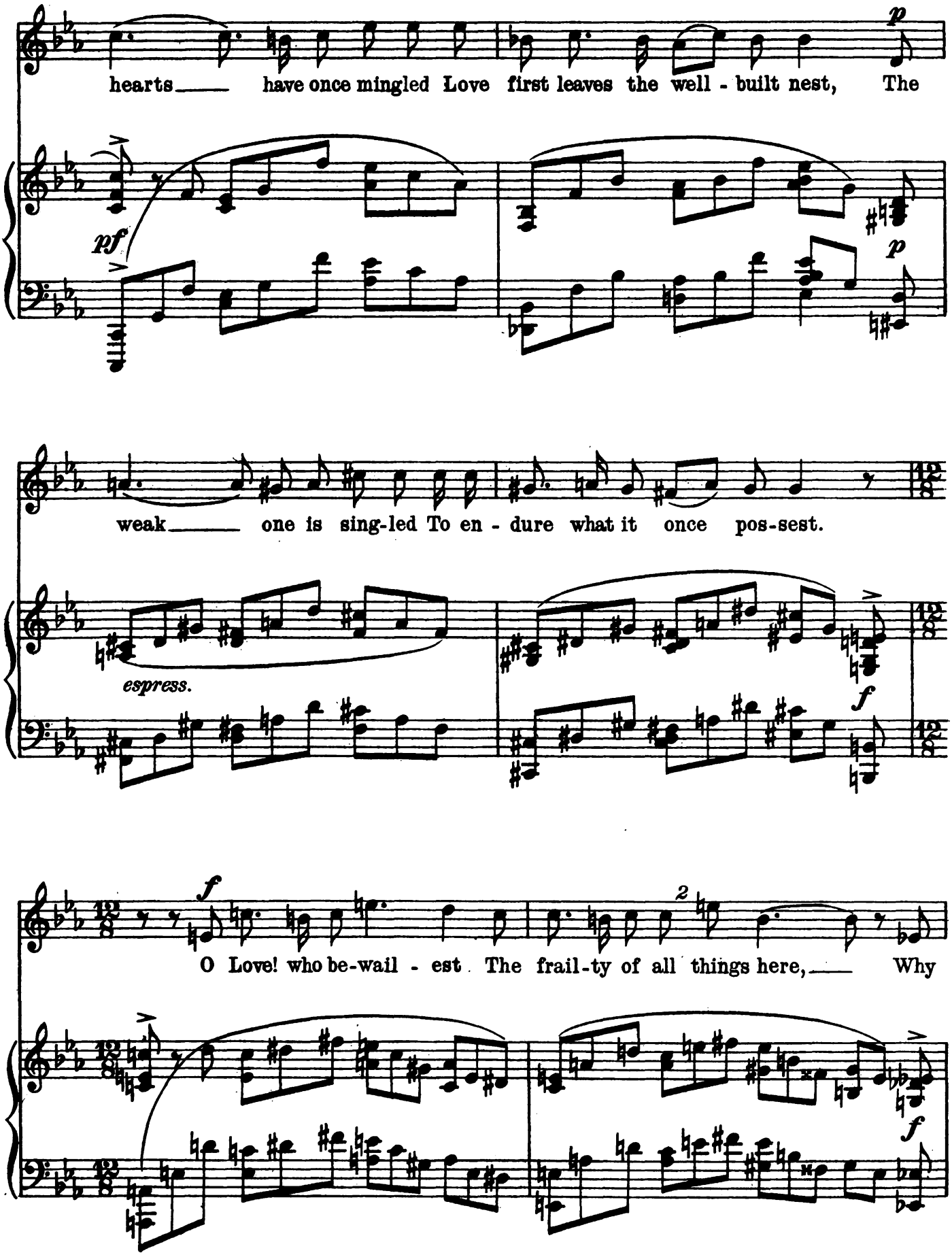
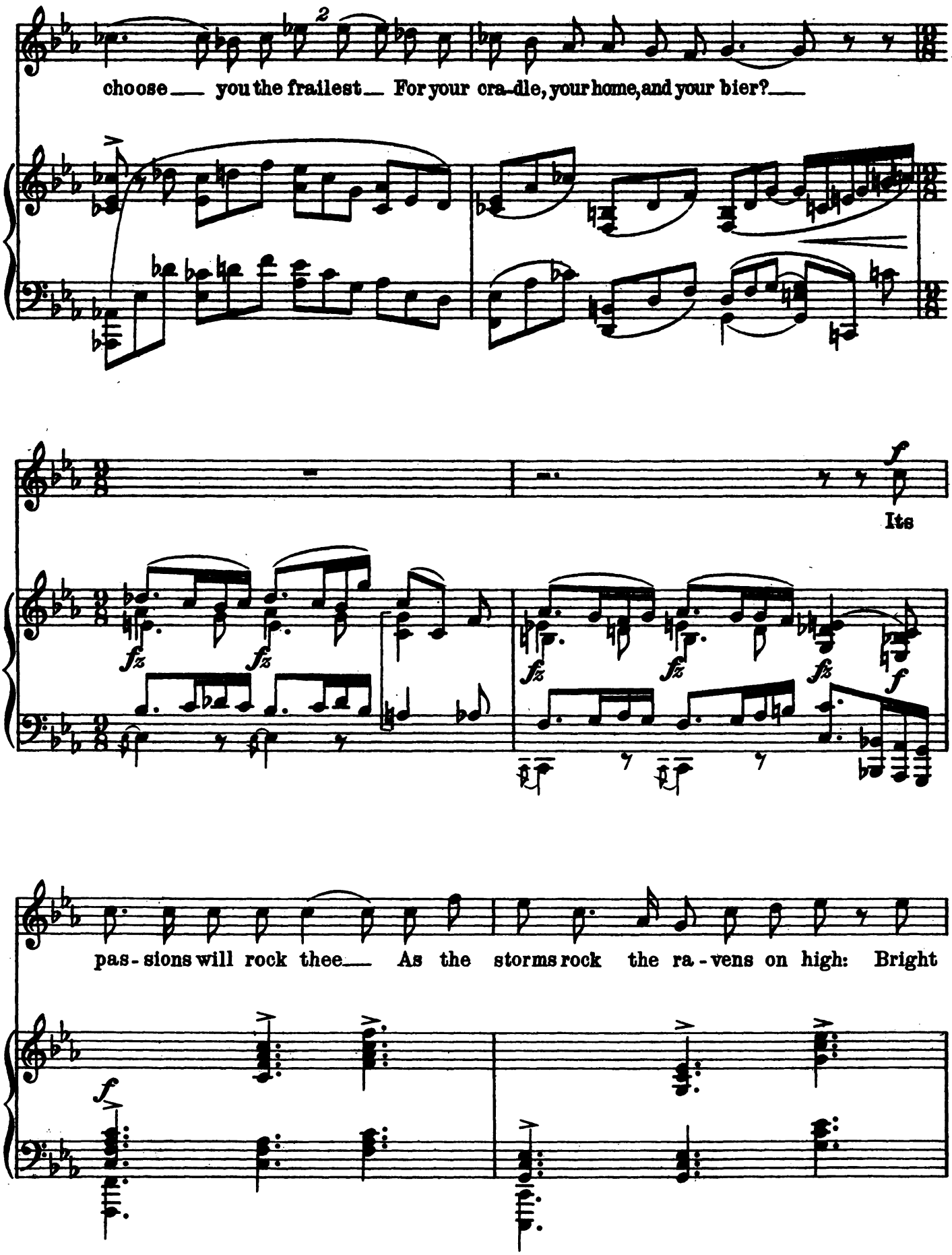
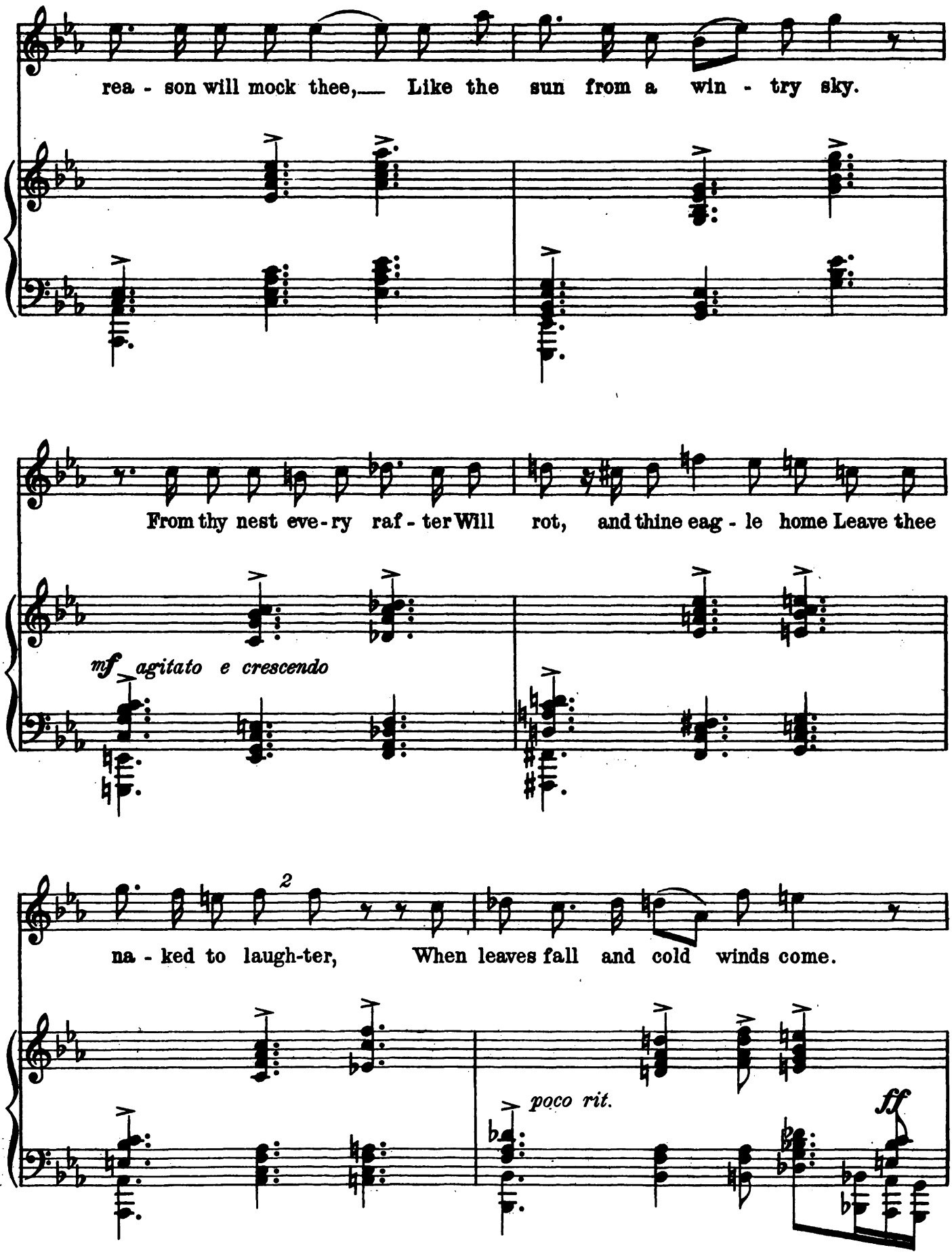
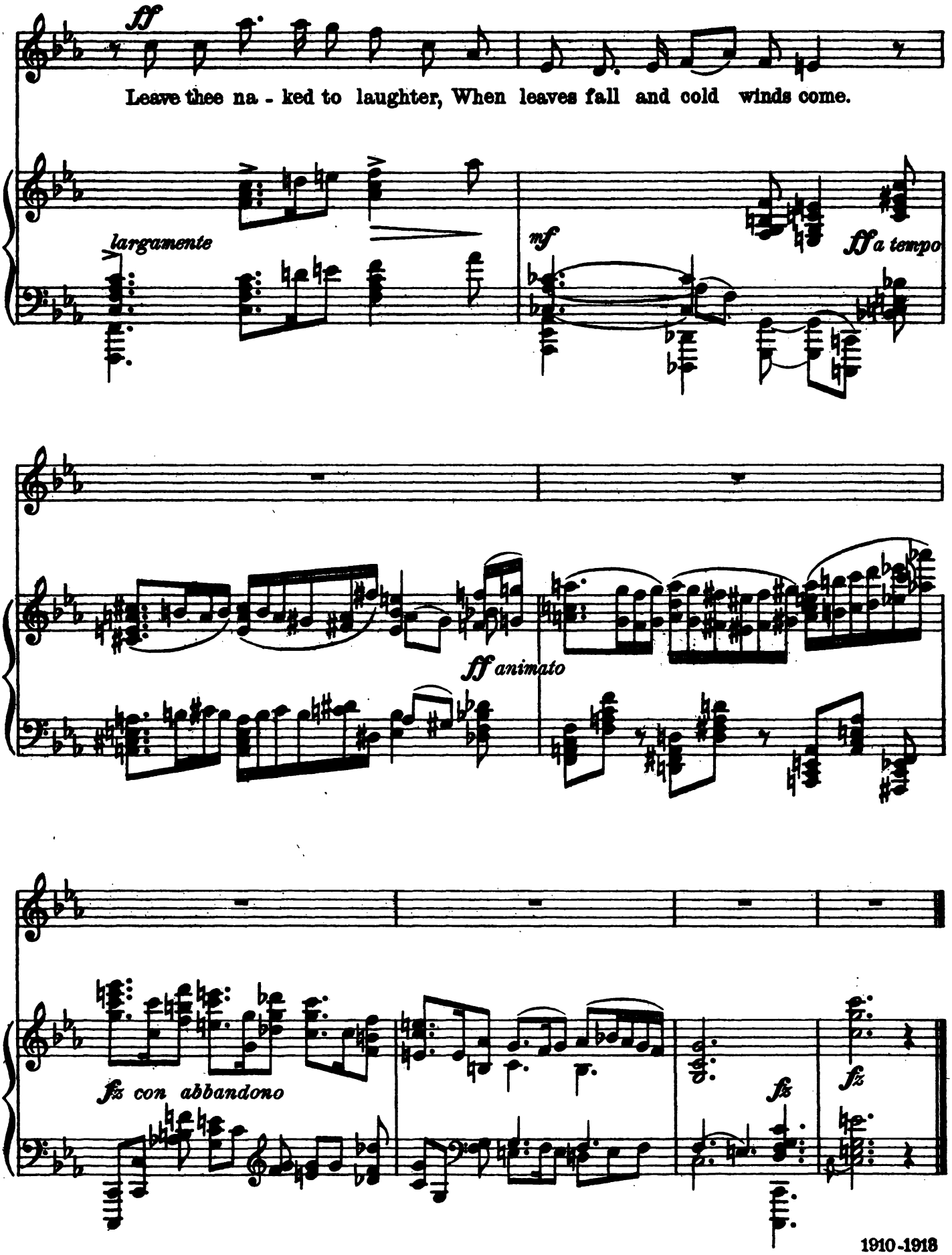

tones are re - mem - bered not; When the lips have spo - ken, Loved
pf
ac-cents are soon for-got. As
pf
f
fz
mu - sic and splen - dour Sur - vive not the lamp and the lute, The
mp
cresc.
rinf.
heart's e-choes ren-der No song when the spi - rit is mute:-
rinf.
cresc.
f


tranquillo
No song but sad dir - ges, Like the wind through a ru - ined cell,
tranquillo
fp espress.
f
Or the mourn - ful sur-ges That ring the dead sea - man's knell.
fp
p
p
pf
When
pesante
rinf.


hearts have once mingled Love first leaves the well - built nest, The
weak one is sing-led To en - dure what it once pos-sest.
O Love! who be-wail - est The frail-ty of all things here, Why


choose you the frailest For your cra-dle, your home, and your bier?
Its
pas-sions will rock thee As the storms rock the ra-vens on high: Bright


rea - son will mock thee,— Like the sun from a win - try sky.
From thy nest eve - ry raf - ter Will rot, and thine eag - le home Leave thee
mf agitato e crescendo
2
na - ked to laugh-ter, When leaves fall and cold winds come.
poco rit.
ff


ff
Leave thee na - ked to laughter, When leaves fall and cold winds come.
largamente
mf
ff a tempo
ff animato
fz con abbandono
fz
fz

1910-1913

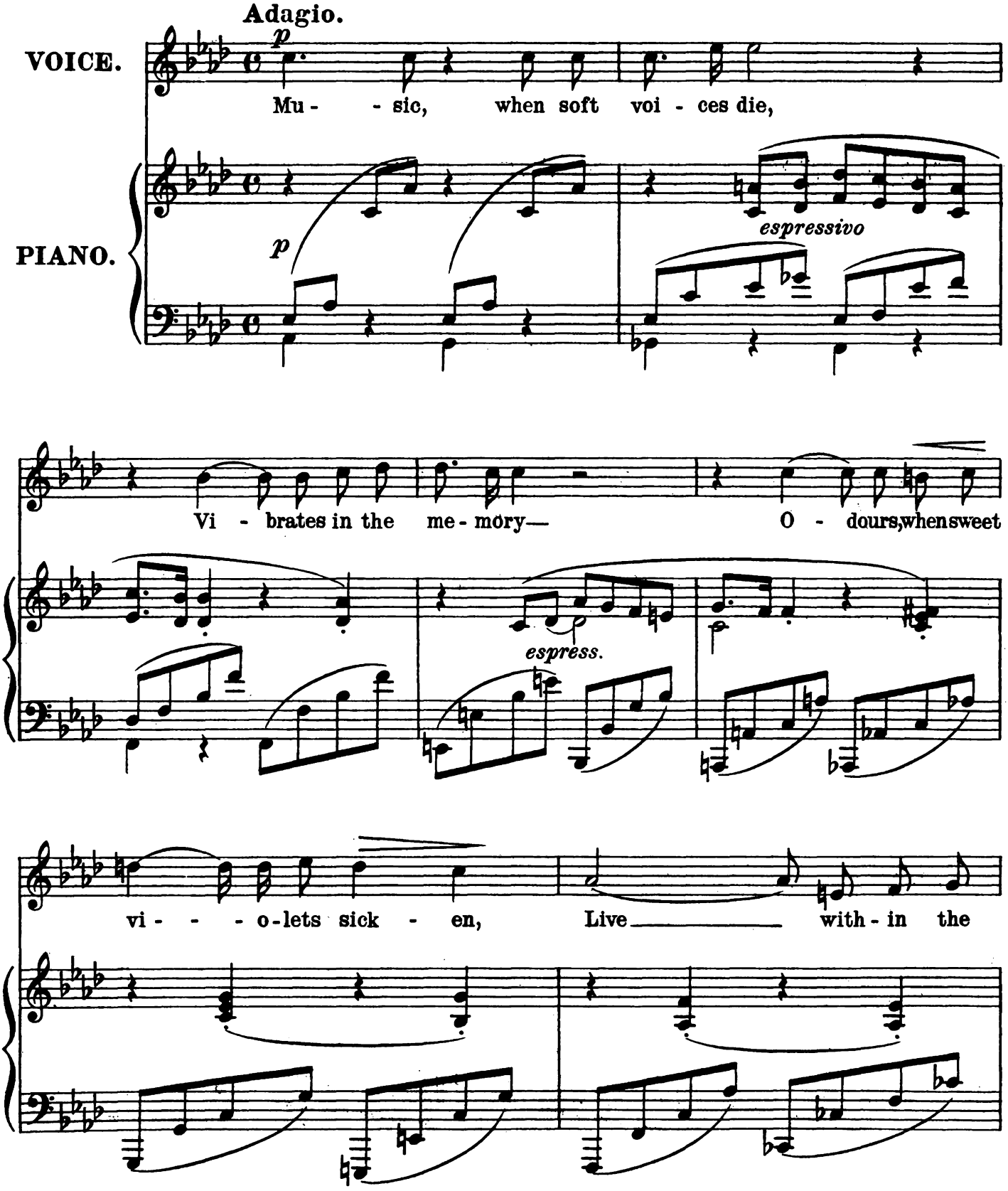
MUSIC, WHEN SOFT VOICES DIE.

Music, when soft voices die,
Vibrates in the memory—
Odours, when sweet violets sicken,
Live within the sense they quicken.
Rose leaves, when the rose is dead,
Are heaped for the belovèd's bed;
And so thy thoughts, when thou art gone
Love itself shall slumber on.

P. B. SHELLEY.

MUSIC, WHEN SOFT VOICES DIE.

F. S. KELLY. Op. 6, Nº 4.



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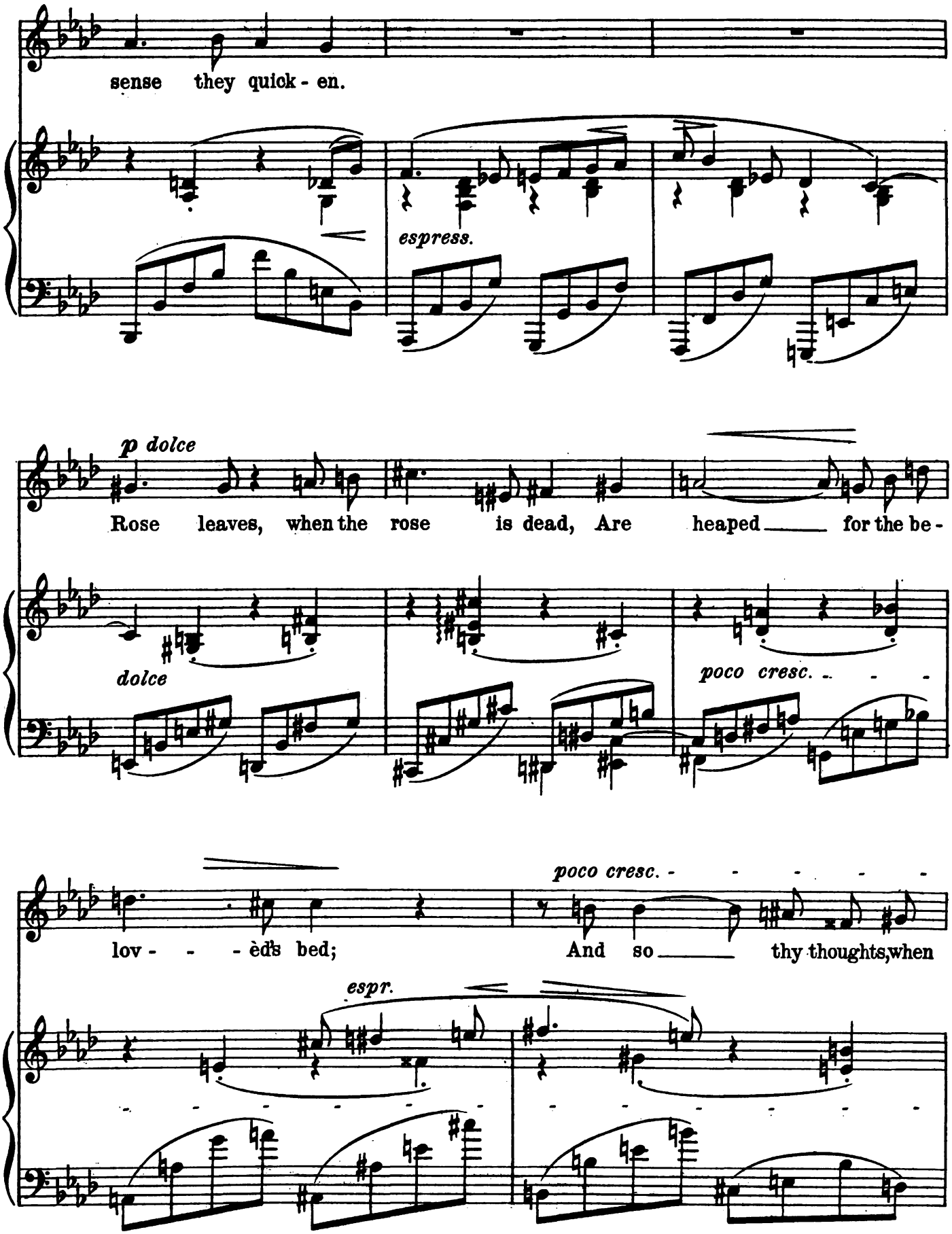
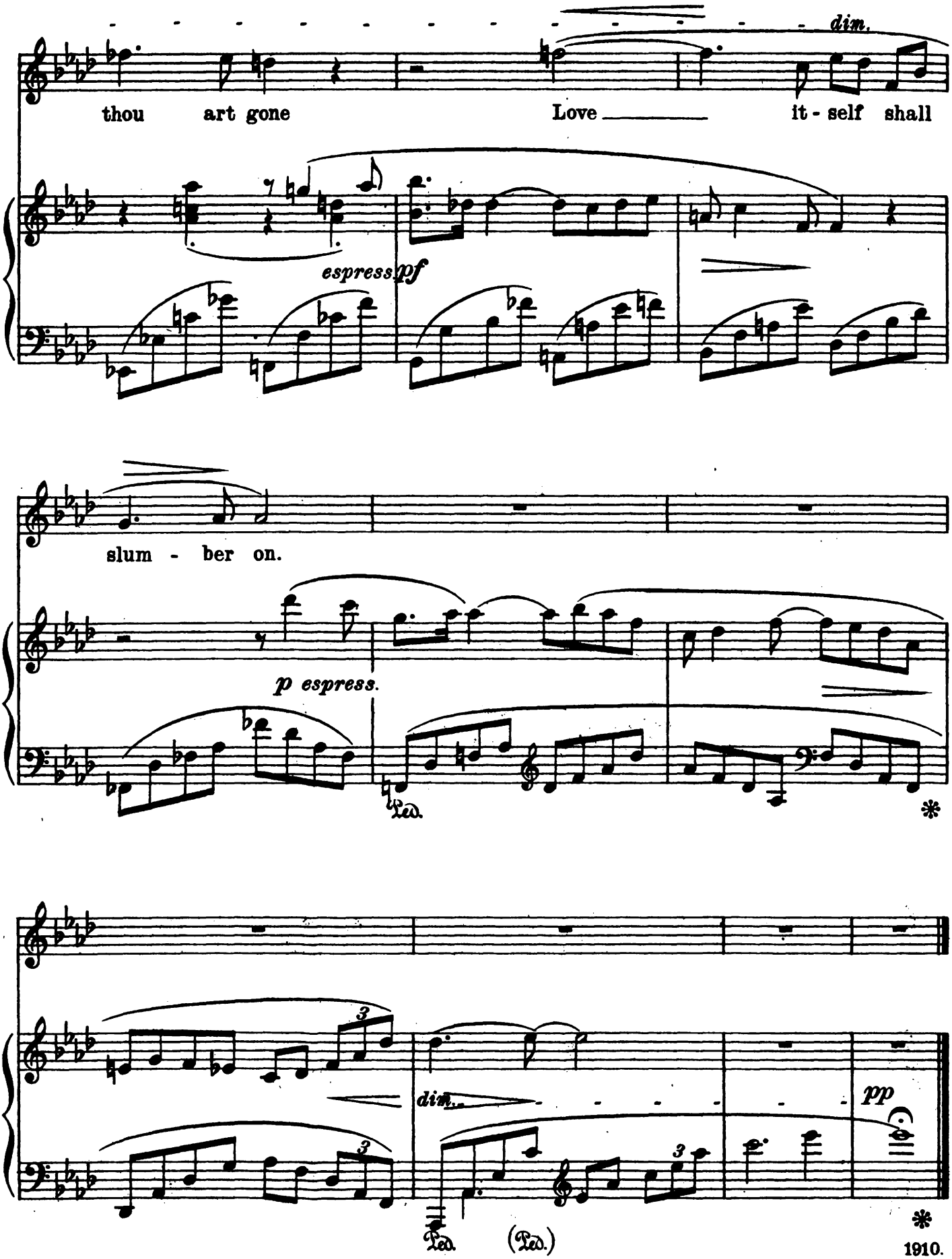

sense they quick - en.
espress.
p dolce
Rose leaves, when the rose is dead, Are heaped for the be -
dolce
poco cresc.
poco cresc.
lov - - - èd's bed;
And so thy thoughts, when
espr.


dim.
thou art gone
Love
it - self shall
espress. pf
slum - ber on.
p espress.
Ped.
*
3
dim.
pp
Ped.
(Ped.)
*
1910.

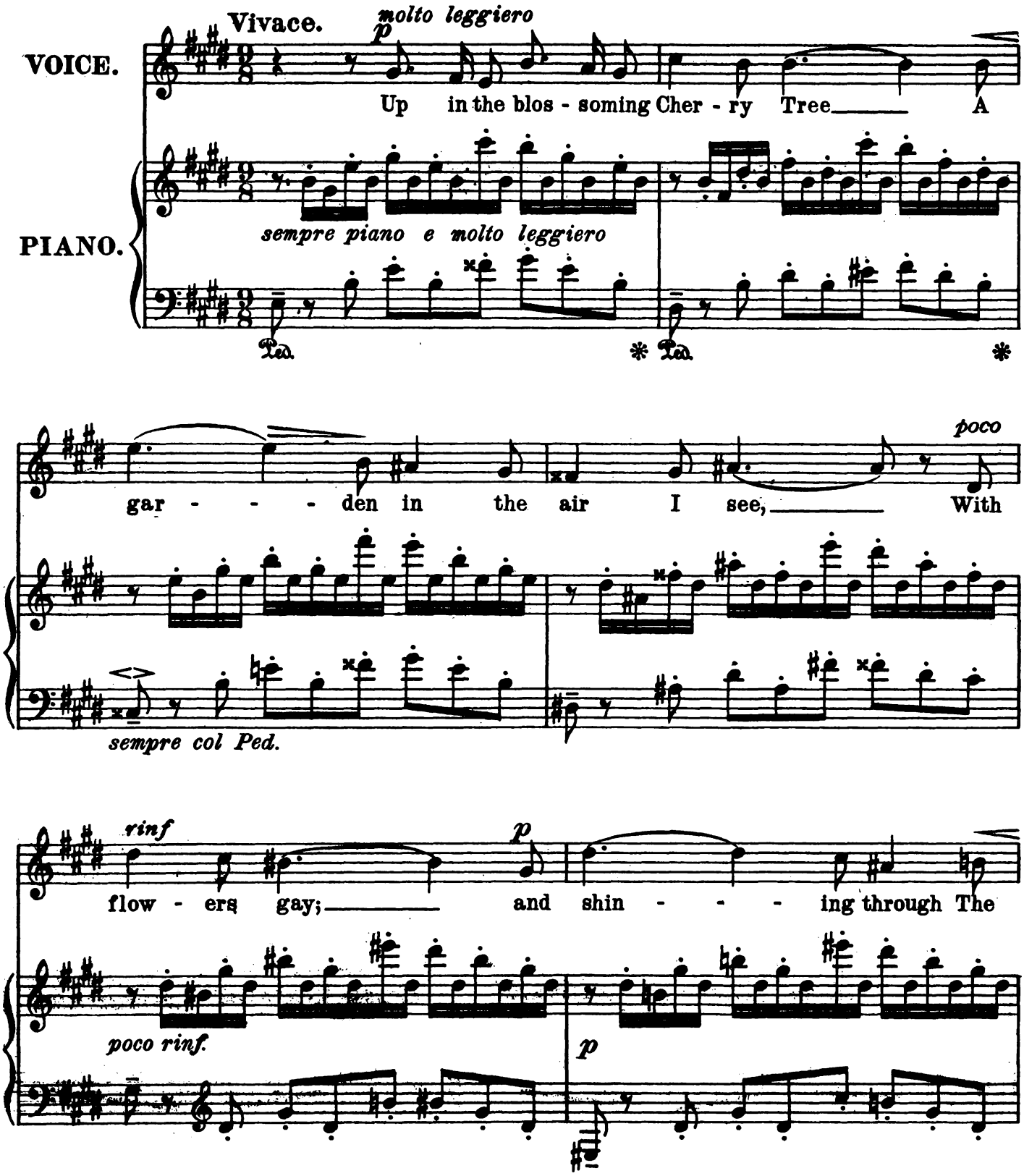
THE CHERRY TREE.

Up in the blossoming Cherry Tree
A garden in the air I see,
With flowers gay; and shining through
The April heaven, soft and blue.
And clouds, than drifted snow more bright,
Float ever o'er that garden white.

LOGAN PEARSALL SMITH.

THE CHERRY TREE.

F. S. KELLY. Op. 6, Nº 5.



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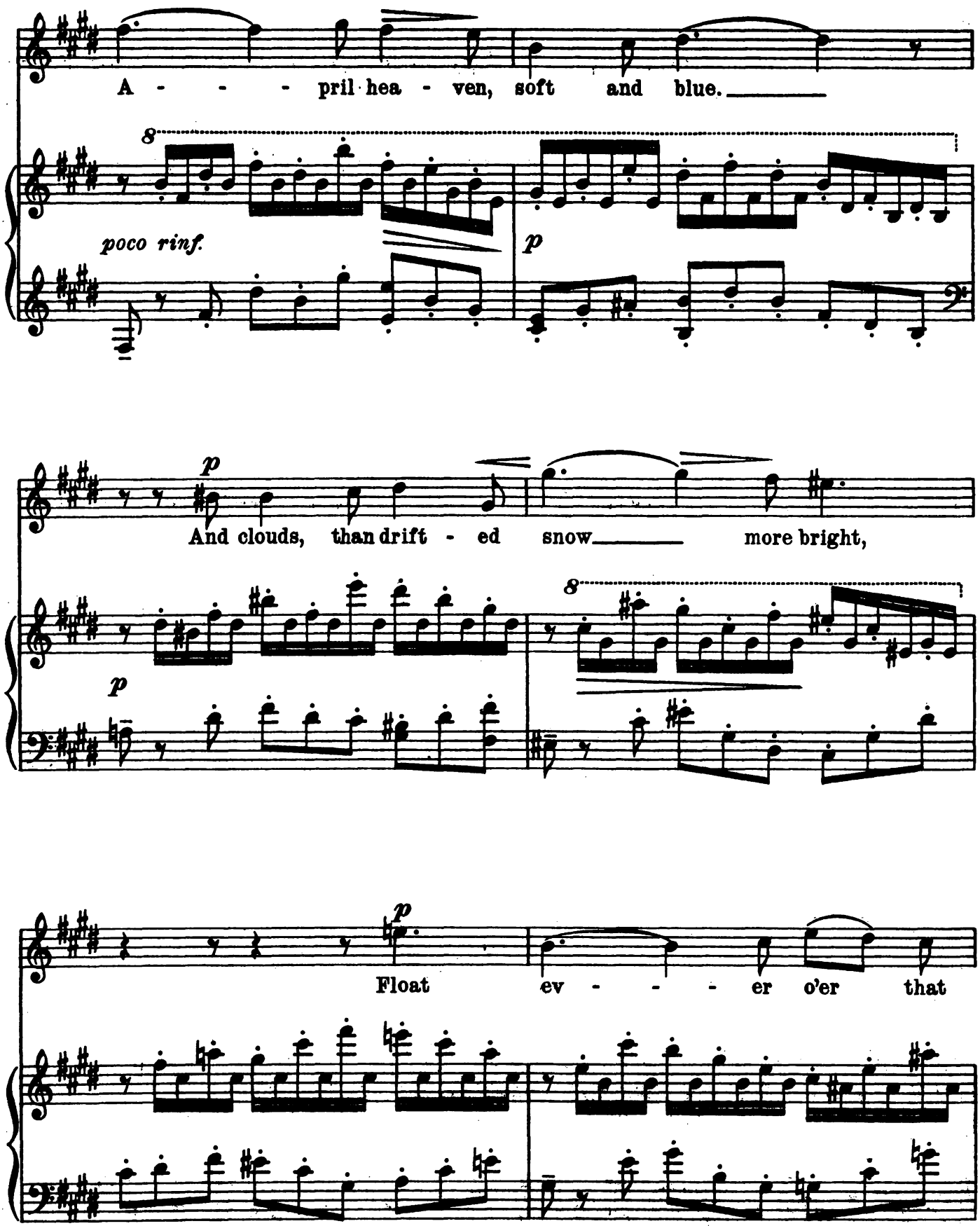
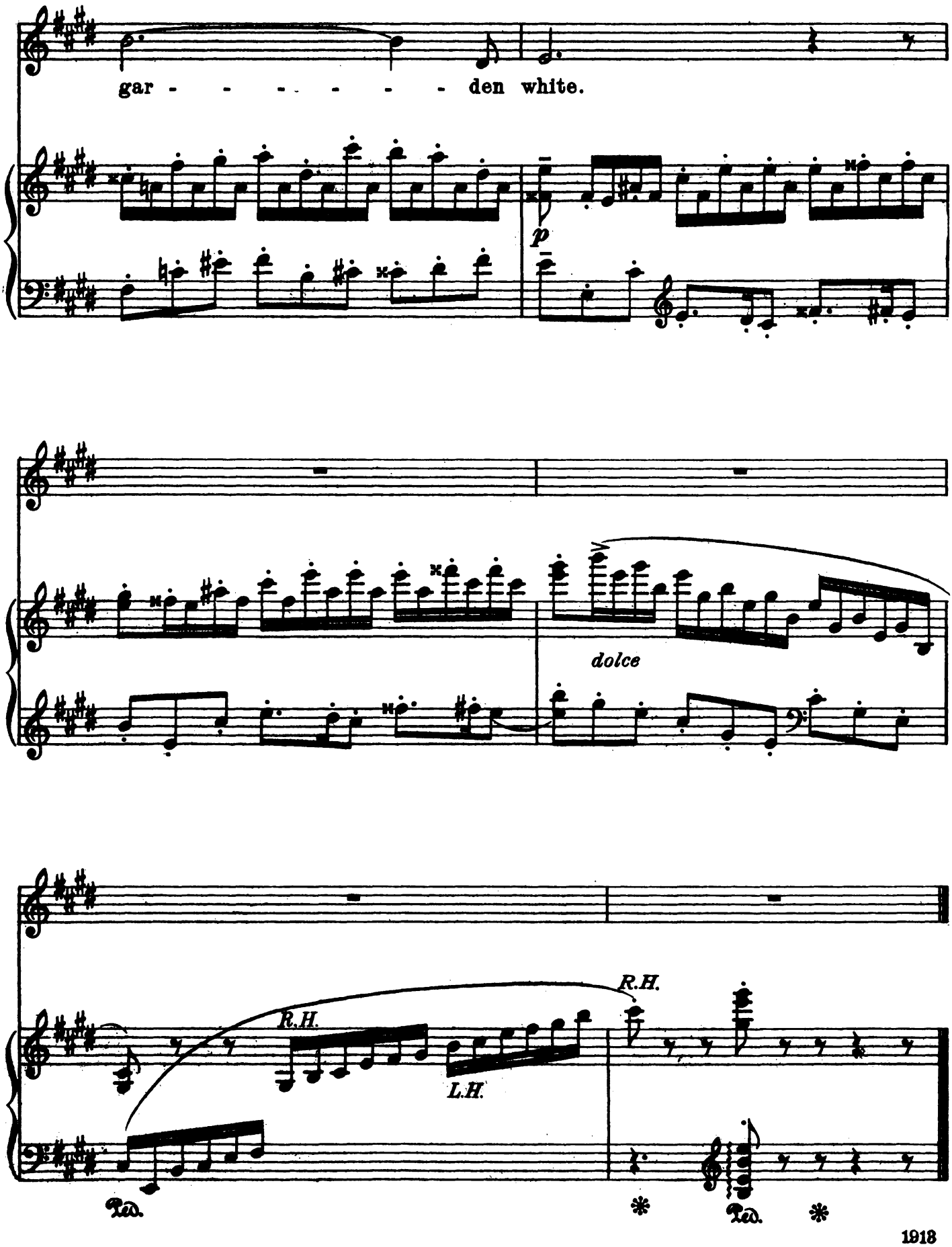

A - - - pril hea - ven, soft and blue.
poco rinf.
p
And clouds, than drift - ed snow more bright,
p
Float ev - - - er o'er that



1918

THE DAFFODILS.

I wandered lonely as a Cloud
That floats on high o'er vales and hills,
When all at once I saw a crowd,
A host of golden Daffodils;
Beside the Lake, beneath the trees,
Fluttering and dancing in the breeze.

Continuous as the stars that shine
And twinkle on the milky way,
They stretched in never-ending line
Along the margin of a bay:
Ten thousand saw I at a glance,
Tossing their heads in sprightly dance.

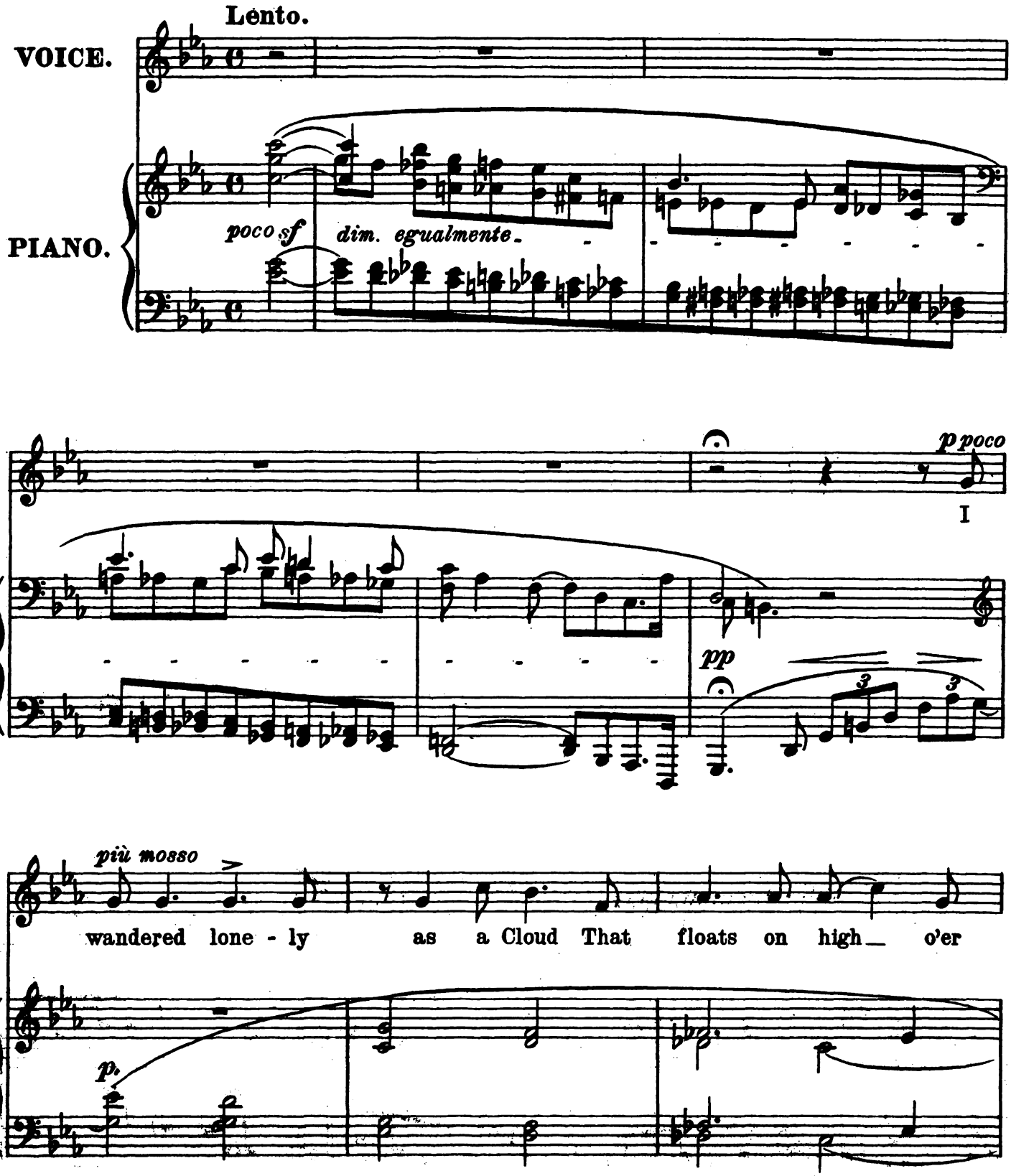
The waves beside them danced, but they
Out-did the sparkling waves in glee:—
A poet could not but be gay,
In such a jocund company;
I gazed-and gazed-but little thought
What wealth the show to me had brought:

For oft, when on my couch I lie
In vacant or in pensive mood,
They flash upon that inward eye
Which is the bliss of solitude,
And then my heart with pleasure fills,
And dances with the Daffodils.

W. WORDSWORTH.

THE DAFFODILS.

F. S. KELLY. Op. 6, No. 6.



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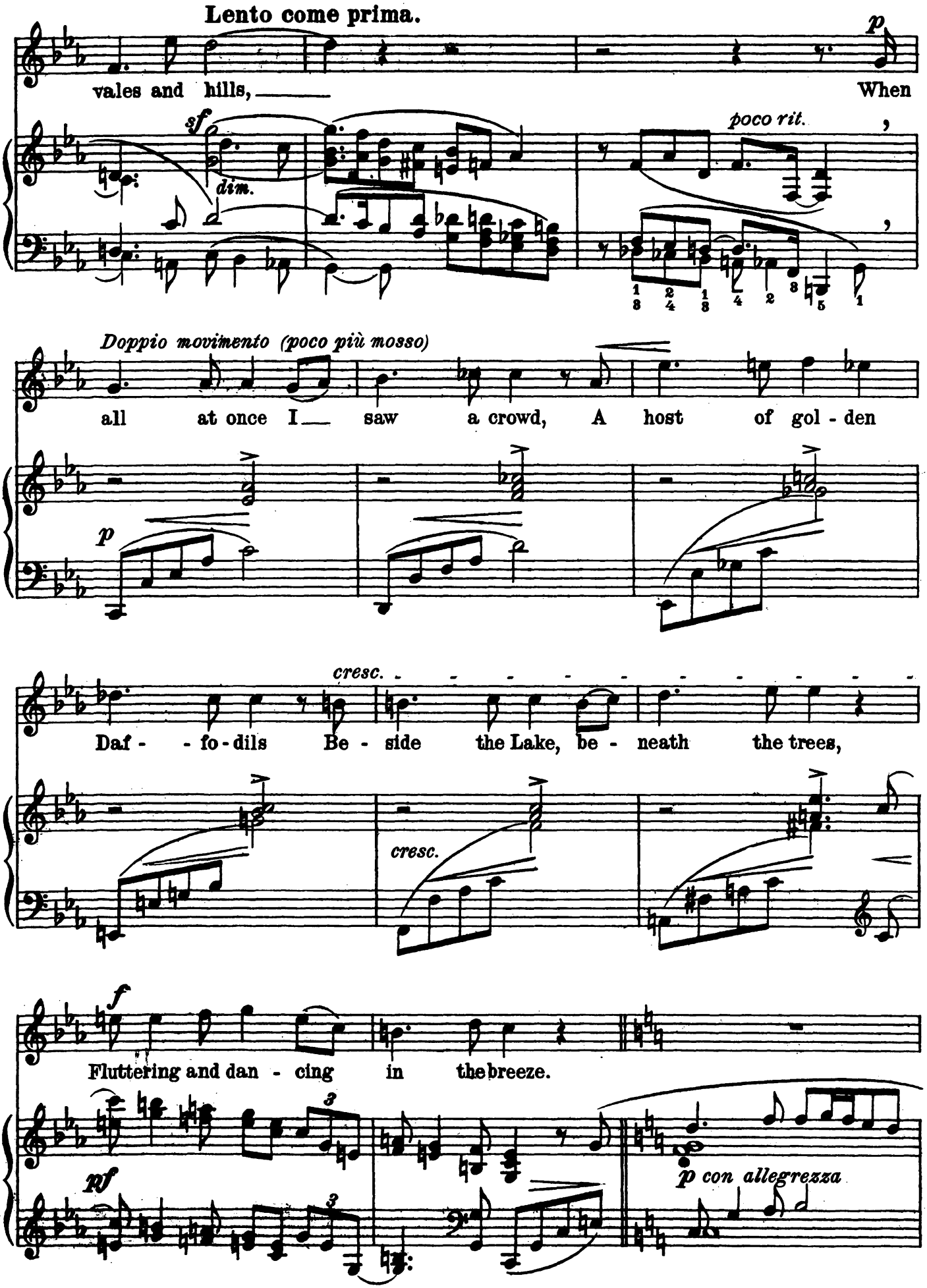
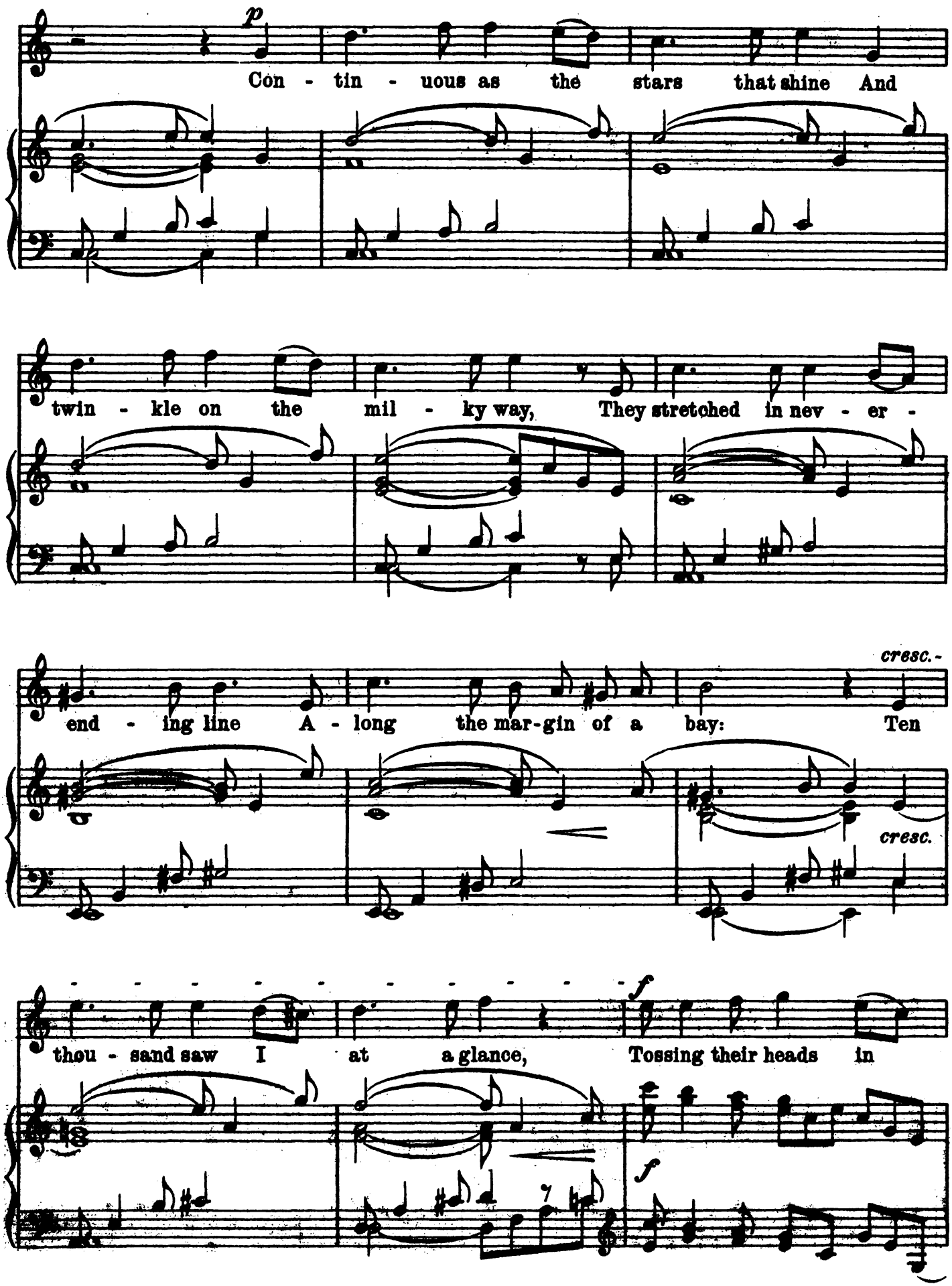
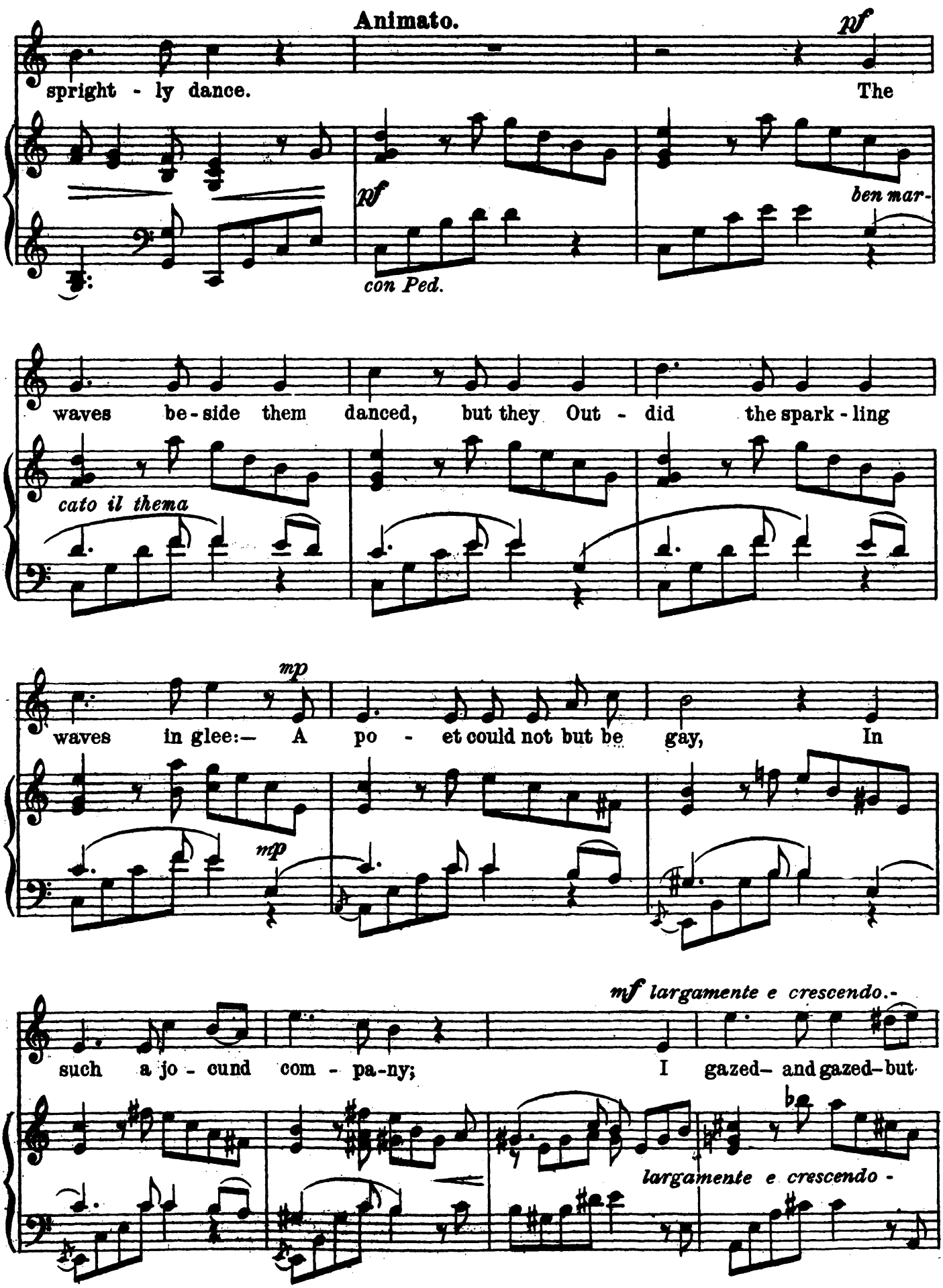
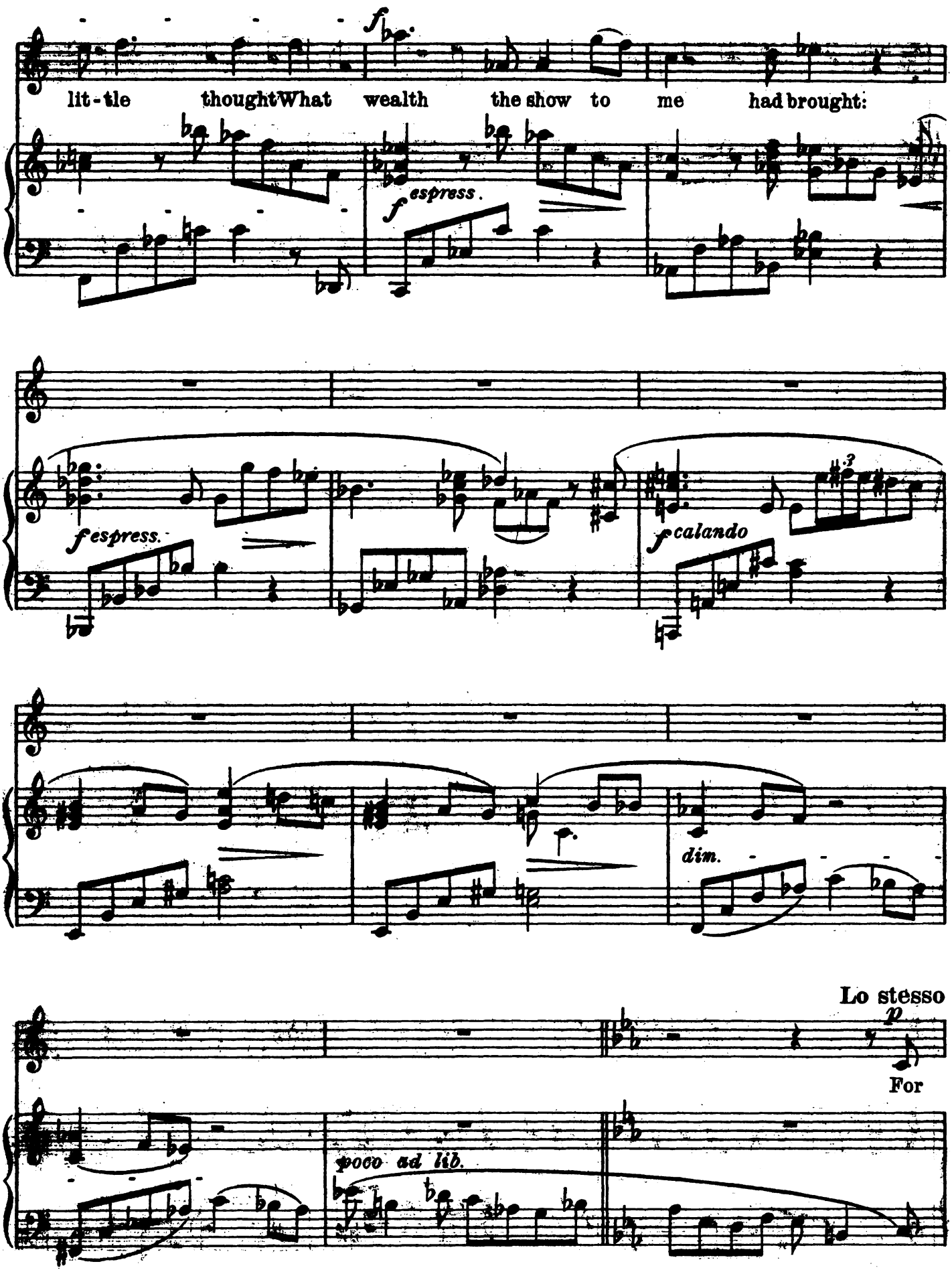
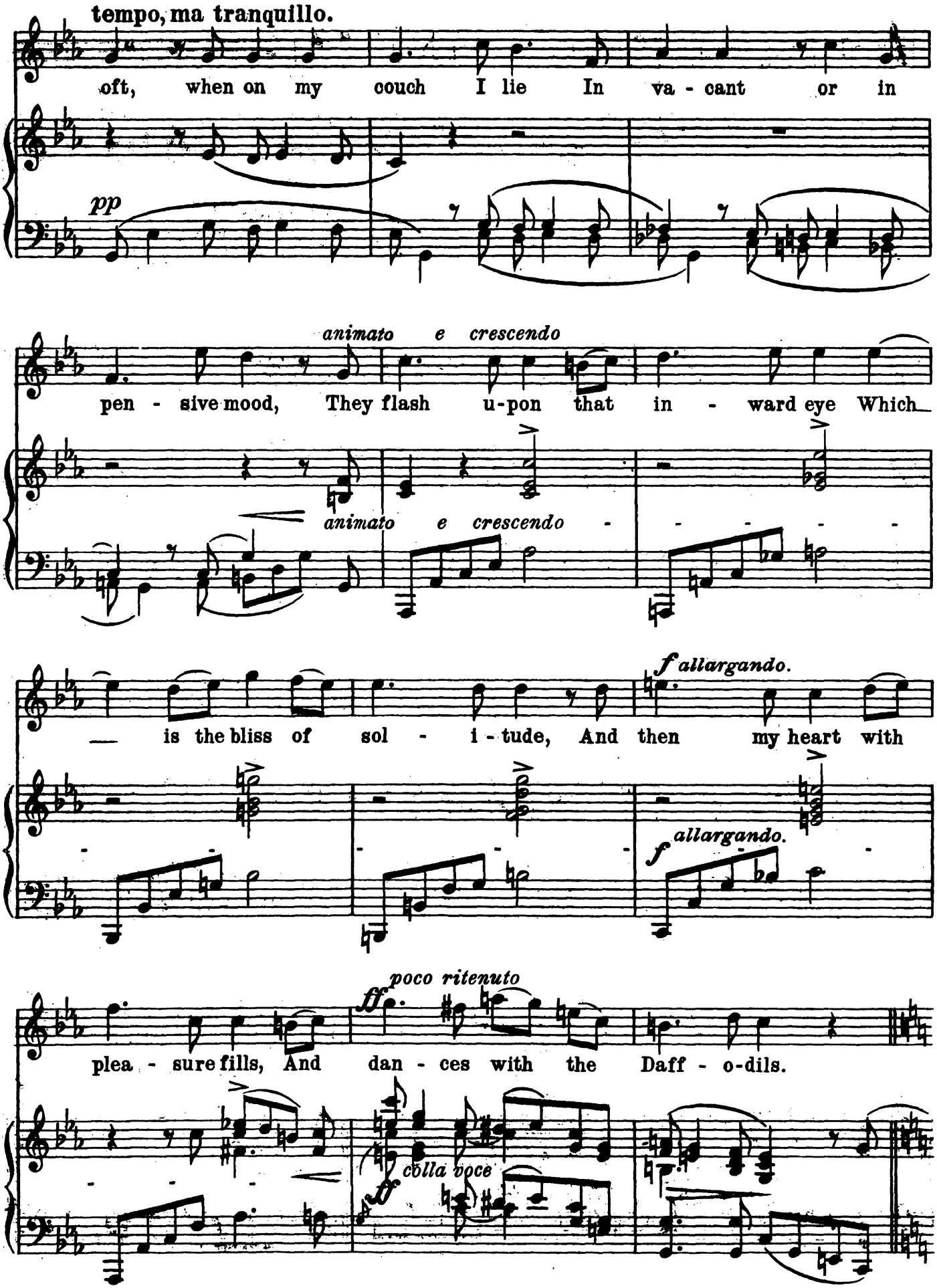
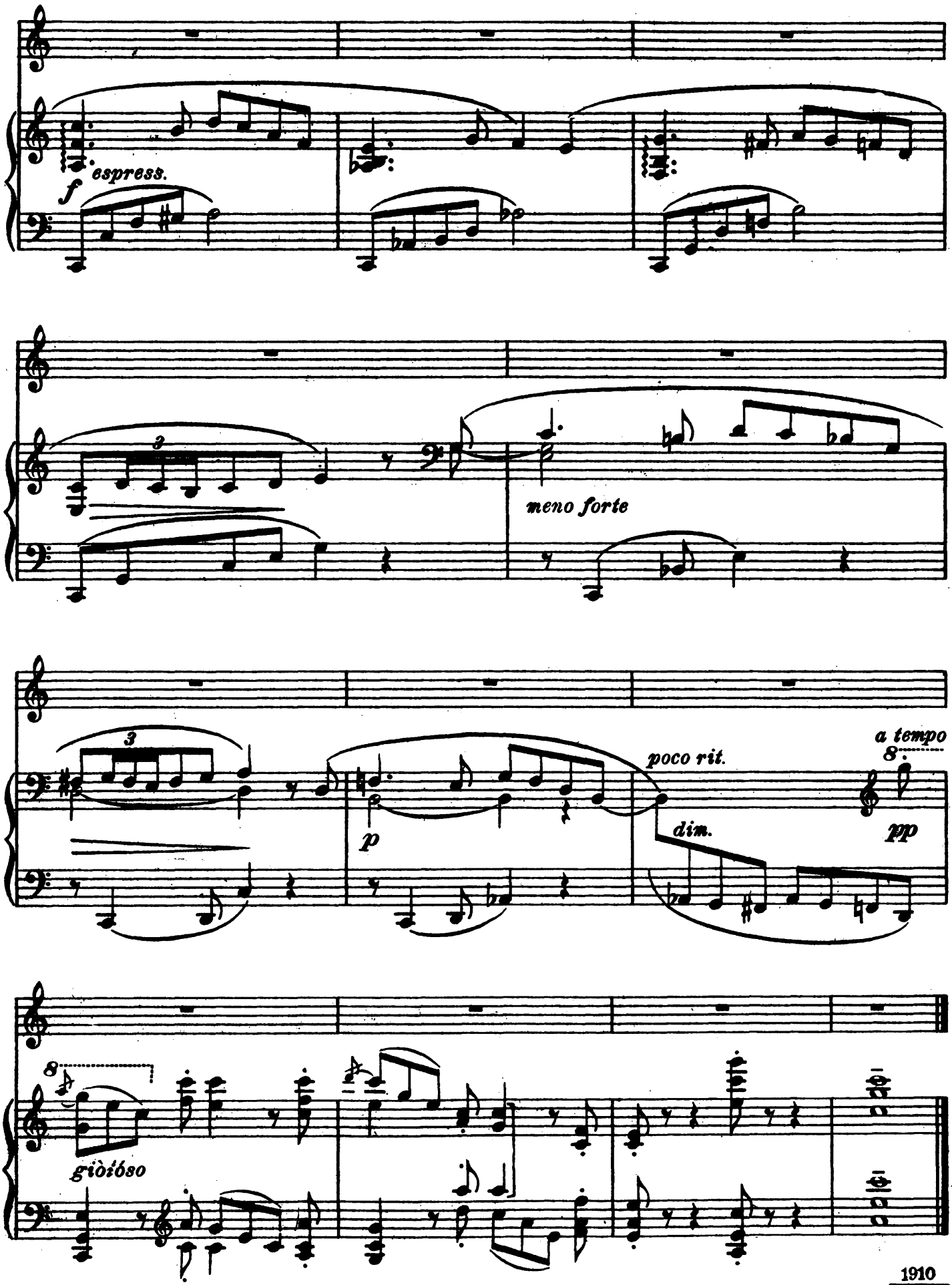

Lento come prima.
p
vales and hills, When
sf
dim.
poco rit.
Doppio movimento (poco più mosso)
all at once I saw a crowd, A host of gol - den
p
cresc.
Daf - - fo - dils Be - side the Lake, be - neath the trees,
cresc.
f
Fluttering and dan - cing in the breeze.
3
3
rf
p con allegrezza


p
Con - tin - uous as the stars that shine And
twin - kle on the mil - ky way, They stretched in nev - er -
cresc.-
end - ing line A - long the mar-gin of a bay: Ten
cresc.
f
thou - sand saw I at a glance, Tossing their heads in
f


Animato.
pf
spright - ly dance.
The
pf
ben mar-
con Ped.
waves be - side them danced, but they Out - did the spark - ling
cato il thema
mp
waves in glee:— A po - et could not but be gay, In
mp
mf largamente e crescendo.-
such a jo - cund com - pa-ny; I gazed- and gazed-but
largamente e crescendo -


lit-tle thought What wealth the show to me had brought:
f espress.
f espress.
f calando
dim.
Lo stesso
p
For
poco ad lib.


tempo, ma tranquillo.
oft, when on my couch I lie In va - cant or in
pp
animato e crescendo
pen - sive mood, They flash u-pon that in - ward eye Which
animato e crescendo
f allargando.
is the bliss of sol - i - tude, And then my heart with
f allargando.
poco ritenuto
ff
plea - sure fills, And dan - ces with the Daff - o-dils.
colla voce
ff


espress.
f
meno forte
poco rit.
a tempo
dim.
pp
p
giòióso