

C. WHITNEY COOMBS

Two Songs

With Piano Accompaniment

A RIOT OF ROSES

Poem by HELEN HAY WHITNEY

High in C Medium in B $\flat$ Low in G

THE HILLS OF ARCADY

Poem by CHARLES BUXTON GOING

High in A $\flat$ Low in F

Each, 60 cents

G. SCHIRMER

NEW YORK : 3 EAST 43d ST. · LONDON, W. : 18, BERNERS ST.
BOSTON : THE BOSTON MUSIC CO.



The Hills of Arcady

Across the hills of Arcady
Into the Land of Song,
Ah, dear, if you will go with me,
The way will not be long.
It will not lead through solitude
Of wind-blown woods or sea;
Dear, no! the city's weariest moods
Can scarce veil Arcady.
'Tis in no unfamiliar land,
Led by some distant star.
No! Arcady is where you stand,
And song is where you are.
So walk but hand in hand with me,
No road can lead us wrong:
These are the hills of Arcady,
Here is the Land of Song!

CHARLES BUXTON GOING

Written for and dedicated to Miss Maggie Teyte

The Hills of Arcady

The poem* by
Charles Buxton Going

The music by
C. Whitney Coombs

Allegretto grazioso (♩ = 116)

Voice

Piano

p

rit.

a tempo

A -

cross the hills of Ar - ca - dy In - to the Land of Song,



* From "Star-Glow and Song" by Charles Buxton Going. Copyright, 1909, by Harper & Bros. By permission of the Publishers and the Author.

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poco rubato *rit.*

Ah, dear, if you will go with me, Ah, dear, the way will not be long.

colla voce *rit.*

r.h.

1 3 2

4

a tempo *sempre a tempo*

Ah, dear! Ah, dear, the

a tempo

way will not be long.

rit.

Meno

a tempo *It*

mosso e legato assai (♩ = 80)

will not lead thro' sol - i - tude Of wind-blown woods or sea; Dear,

Led. * *Led.* * *Led.* * *Led.* *

no! the cit - y's wear - iest moods Can scarce veil Ar - ca -

Led. * *Led.* * *L.h.* * *Led.* *

rit. *a tempo*
dy. 'Tis in no un - fa - mil - iar land, Led by some dis - tant

rit. *a tempo*
L.h. 1 3

Led. * *Led.* * *Led.* * *Led.* * *Led.* * *Led.* * *Led.* *

portando *con molta espressione* *rit.*
star. No! Ar - ca - dy is where you stand, And song is w^e are.

Led. * *Led.* * *Led.* * *Led.* *

Tempo I^o

So walk but hand in

mf *rit.* *a tempo* *p*

hand with me, No road can lead us wrong; These are the hills of

poco rit. *colla voce*

Ar - ca - dy, Here, here is the Land of Song! Ah, dear!

rit. *a tempo* *rit.* *a tempo*

Ah, dear, here is the Land of Song!

poco accel. *poco accel.* *pp*