

1904

# Now Sleeps the Crimson Petal

Roger Quilter

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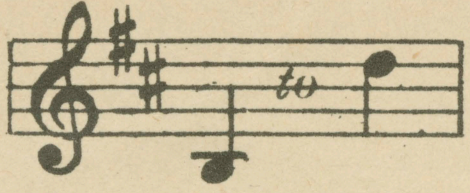
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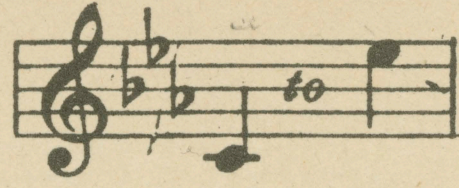
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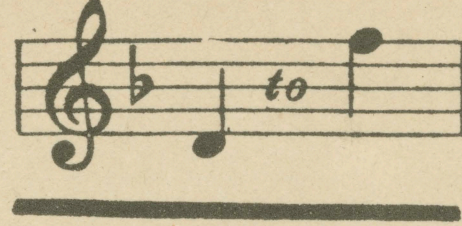
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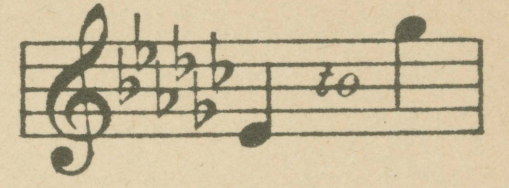
Nº 2 IN E<sup>b</sup>



Nº 3 IN F



Nº 4 IN G<sup>b</sup>



SUNG BY  
MR. JOHN M<sup>C</sup>CORMACK

# NOW SLEEPS THE CRIMSON PETAL

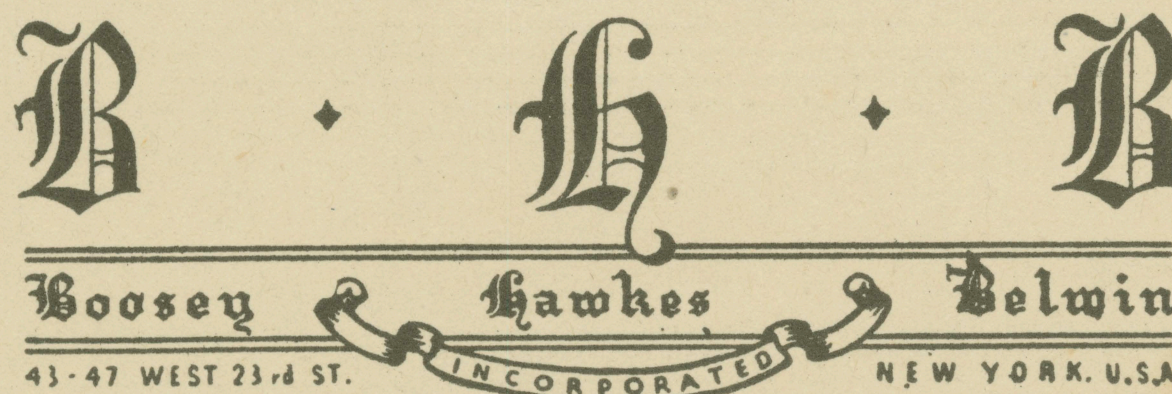
•••  
Song

THE WORDS BY  
TENNYSON

The Music by

# ROGER QUILTER.

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# NOW SLEEPS THE CRIMSON PETAL.

Words by  
TENNYSON

Music by  
ROGER QUILTER

Slow, with emphasis.

*mf*

*p*

Now sleeps the crim-son pet - al, now the white;.....

*p*

Nor waves the cy - press in the pal - ace walk;.....



Nor winks the gold fin in the porph-'ry • font: *f* The

fire - fly wa - kens: wa - ken thou with

me.....

with passion *f*

*pp*

Now folds the li - ly all her sweet-ness up,.....

*pp*



And slips in - to the bo - som of the lake:.....

So fold thy - self, my dear - est, thou, and slip,

*pp ad lib.*  
slip In - to my bo - som and be lost,..... be

*pp* *cresc.*

lost in me. dying away



## THE DONKEY

Words by  
\*GILBERT KEITH CHESTERTON

Music by  
RICHARD HAGEMAN

*Allegro ma non troppo*

VOICE *f* When

PIANO *f* *mf*

fish-es flew and fo - rests walked and

figs grew up - on thorn,

*segue*

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H. 14057

For Barbara Kliefoth

## THE NIGHT HAS A THOUSAND EYES

Words by  
F. W. BOURDILLON

Music by  
RICHARD HAGEMAN

*Very quietly*

VOICE *p* The night has a

PIANO *p* *con Ped.*

thou-sand eyes, And the day but

one; Yet the light

3396-3

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## 'THE LITTLE DANCERS

Lonely, save for a few faint stars, the sky  
Dreams; and lonely, below, the little street  
Into its gloom retires, secluded and shy.  
Scarcely the dumb roar enters this soft retreat;  
And all is dark, save where come flooding rays  
From a tavern-window, there, to the brisk measure  
Of an organ that down in an alley merrily plays,  
Two children, all alone and no one by,  
Holding their tattered frocks, through an airy maze  
Of motion lightly threaded with nimble feet  
Dance sedately; face to face they gaze,  
Their eyes shining, grave with a perfect pleasure.

\*Words by  
LAURENCE BINYON

Music by  
RICHARD HAGEMAN

*Andante*

PIANO *p*

Lone - ly, save for a few faint

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published by Messrs. Macmillan & Co., Ltd.

3395-5 (No. 2 - High)

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## SIMPLE WISDOM

In a pleasant cornfield,  
Many years ago,  
Men were bade delight in  
All good things that grow;  
Though the stubborn-hearted  
Would have said them nay—  
In a pleasant cornfield  
On the Sabbath day.

By a peaceful lakeside  
Many years ago,  
Men learned how a sower  
Once went forth to sow.  
Seeds of simple wisdom,  
Harvests yet ungrown,  
By a peaceful lakeside  
In each heart were sown.

Resting on a hillside  
Many years ago,  
Men were bade consider  
How the lilies grow.  
There, amid the olives,  
In the open day,  
Resting on a hillside,  
Men learned how to pray.

Words by  
ARTHUR STANLEY

Music by  
KENNEDY RUSSELL

*Andante*

VOICE *p* In a pleas-ant corn - field,

PIANO *p*

Man - y years a - go, Men were bade de - light in

3395-4

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# CHUMLEIGH FAIR.

Words by  
FRED E. WEATHERLY.

Music by  
JOHN C. HOLLIDAY.

Allegro.

PIANO.

*f ben marcato*

*dim.*

*mf*

Oh! I went to Chum-leigh Fair, ..... All the pro-per-est

*mf*

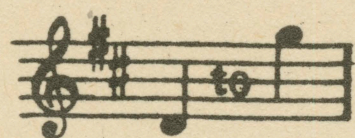
lads and las-ses Were gai-ly dan-cing there, And I stood and watched them

there..... For I was long-ing to dance, If on-ly I got the



# Keep Thou my heart

Words by  
EDWARD LOCKTON



Music by  
MAY H. BRAHE

VOICE

Moderato

PIANO

*mf un poco arpeggiato*

*rall.*

*mf*

Keep Thou my heart and make it strong and pure,

*a tempo*

Through storm and sun - shine, sted - fast to en - dure,

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of this composition is strictly prohibited.

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# THE LITTLE APPLE TREE

Words by  
DOROTHY DICKINSON

Music by  
ALMA GOATLEY

Andante *mf*

VOICE

God bless the lit - tle

PIANO

*mf*

*Teo. Teo. Teo. Teo. Teo. Teo. Teo. Teo. with discretion*

ap - ple tree That stands with - in our gar - den plot,

*Teo. Teo.*

And when the Spring comes round a - gain, Oh gen - tle Lord, for -

*Teo. Teo. Teo.*

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