

AN IDYL.

Words and Music by the COUNTESS OF MUNSTER.

VOICE. *Moderato. Smoothly.* The red gold sun is

PIANO. *cres.* *dim.*

pa-ling in the West, And twitt'ring birds are hast'ning to their rest, And choos-ing each the mate which he loves best, Sinks

*rall.* coo-ing with her in-to his soft nest. The leaves are rust-ling gent-ly, wreaths of green Tri-um-phal ar-ches

*dim.* *rall.*

*rall. marcato.* *con grazia e moderato.* form of em'rald sheen. When lo! comes a mai-den of haugh-ty mien, Her brows crown'd with

*rall.* *leggiero.*

*cres.* *ff*

ro - ses, as Beau - ty's Queen; The bree - zes wan - der to and fro, And

*dolce.* *Repeat first four bars of Symphony.*

stir the flow - ers as they grow, And 'neath her foot - steps sweet - ly - blow!

*legg.* *p* *rall.* *ad lib.*

*tempo primo.*

V. 2. A - mid the bran - ches of the lea - fy trees, A ti - ny Ar - cher nestles on his knees, Aims at the haugh - ty

vir - gin breast, And sees his shaft strike home, Then spreads his wings and flees! With hum - bled mien the wounded maiden weeps, Nor

*stacc.* *rall.*

*dolce.* *dim.* *più presto.*

heeds a swain who thro' the brushwood leaps, And as to her side he stealth-i - ly creeps, The

*rall.* *pp*

*pp* *molto rall.* *a tempo.* *pp*

ti - ny Ar - cher opes the boughs and peeps, The stars look out, shine bright, and

*rall.* *portando.* *pressez.* *più forte.* *pressez jusqu'à la fin.* *pp*

go, the stars look out, shine bright, and go, the stars look out, shine

*rall.* *pp* *pp* *ppp*

bright, and go, and go, and go, and go!

*dim.* *dim.* *dim.* *dim.* *rall.* *pp*