

"TWO LITTLE TINY WINGS."

Words by S. T. COLERIDGE.
Slowly and Calmly.

Music by E. MARKHAM LEE, M.A., Mus. Doc.

VOICE. *p*

PIANO. *p* *sempre legato.*

With Pedal.

The first system of music features a voice line and a piano accompaniment. The voice line begins with a rest for four measures, then enters with the lyrics "If I had but two lit-tle ti-ny wings, And were a". The piano accompaniment consists of a steady stream of chords in the right hand and a similar pattern in the left hand, marked *p* and *sempre legato*. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 2/4.

cres. *f rit.* *p*

lit-tle feathery bird, . . . To you I'd fly, To you I'd fly, my dear, . . . But

cres. *f rit.* *a tempo. p*

The second system continues the vocal line with "lit-tle feathery bird, . . . To you I'd fly, To you I'd fly, my dear, . . . But". The piano accompaniment features dynamic markings *cres.*, *f rit.*, and *a tempo. p*. The piano part includes some chromatic movement in the right hand.

dolce. *pp poco rit.*

thoughts like these are i-dle things, and I stay here, . . . And I stay here. . . .

colla voce.

The third system continues with "thoughts like these are i-dle things, and I stay here, . . . And I stay here. . . .". The piano accompaniment is marked *dolce.* and *pp poco rit.*, with *colla voce.* written below the piano part.

mf Poco animato.

cantabile. But in my dreams to you I fly, I'm al-ways with you in my dreams,

The fourth system begins with "But in my dreams to you I fly, I'm al-ways with you in my dreams,". The piano accompaniment is marked *mf Poco animato.* and *cantabile.*

cres. molto. *f* *p piangevole.*

One's thoughts are all one's own—are all one's own. . . . But then I wake, and

f *p*

The fifth system concludes with "One's thoughts are all one's own—are all one's own. . . . But then I wake, and". The piano accompaniment features dynamic markings *cres. molto.*, *f*, and *p piangevole.*

"Two Little Tiny Wings."

where am I? . . . All, all a - lone, . . . All, all a - lone. . . .

slower. *pp*

colla voce. *pp*



Sleep stays not, tho' a monarch bids, . . . So I love to wake e'er break of day, The

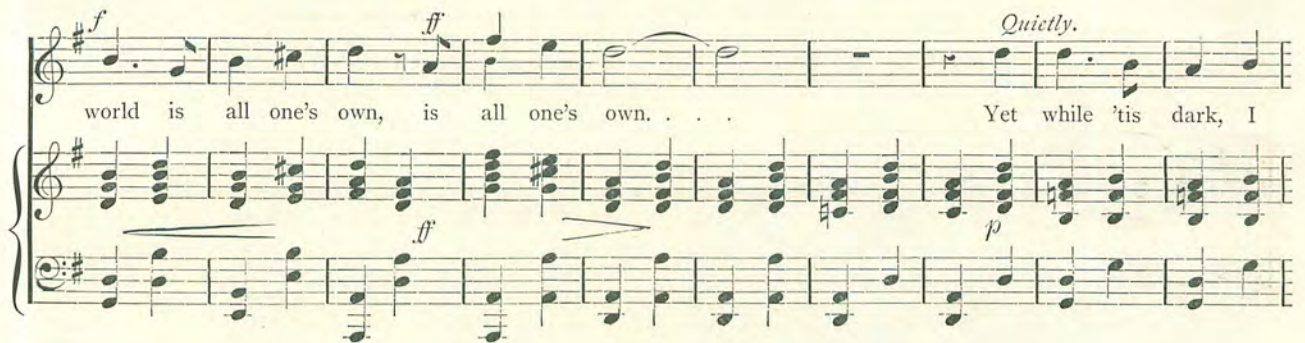
ff *maestoso.*

cres. molto. *ff* *maestoso.*



world is all one's own, is all one's own. . . . Yet while 'tis dark, I

f *ff* *Quietly.* *p*



shut my lids and still dream on, . . . I still dream on, . . .



Dream on, . . . Dream on. . .

pp *ppp* *Sva.*

pp *ppp*

Ped.

