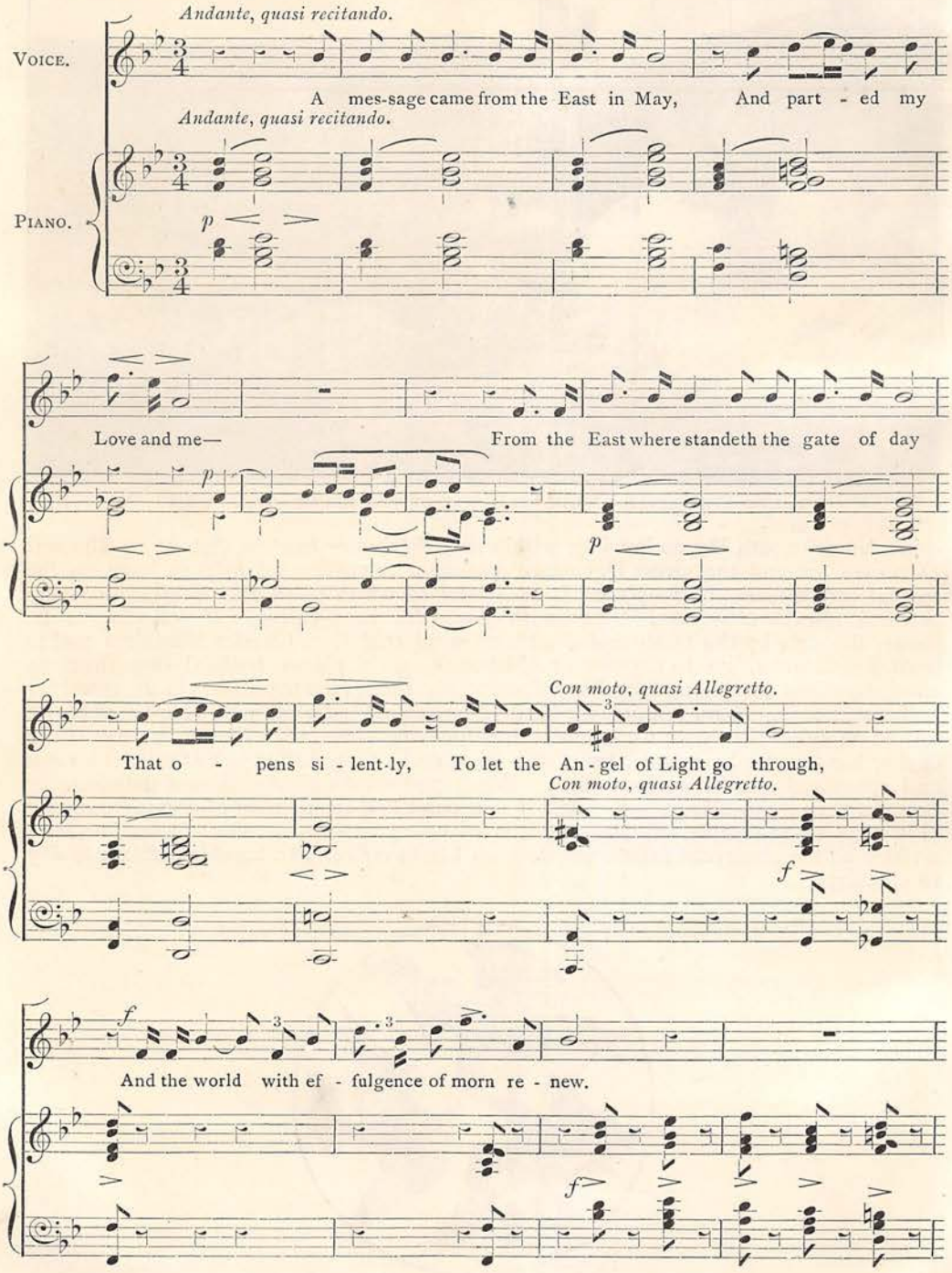
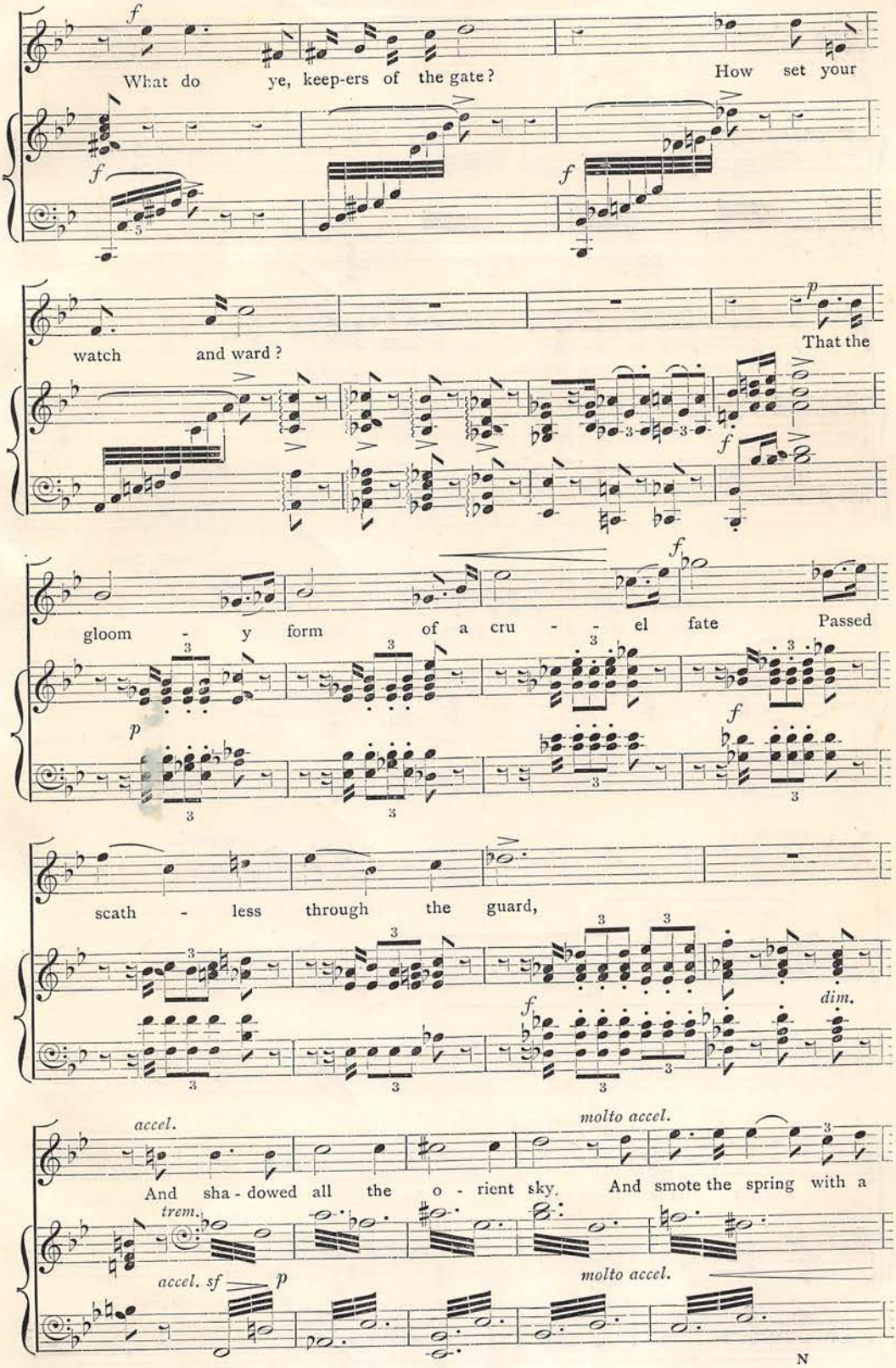
CYCLE OF SIX LOVE-LYRICS.

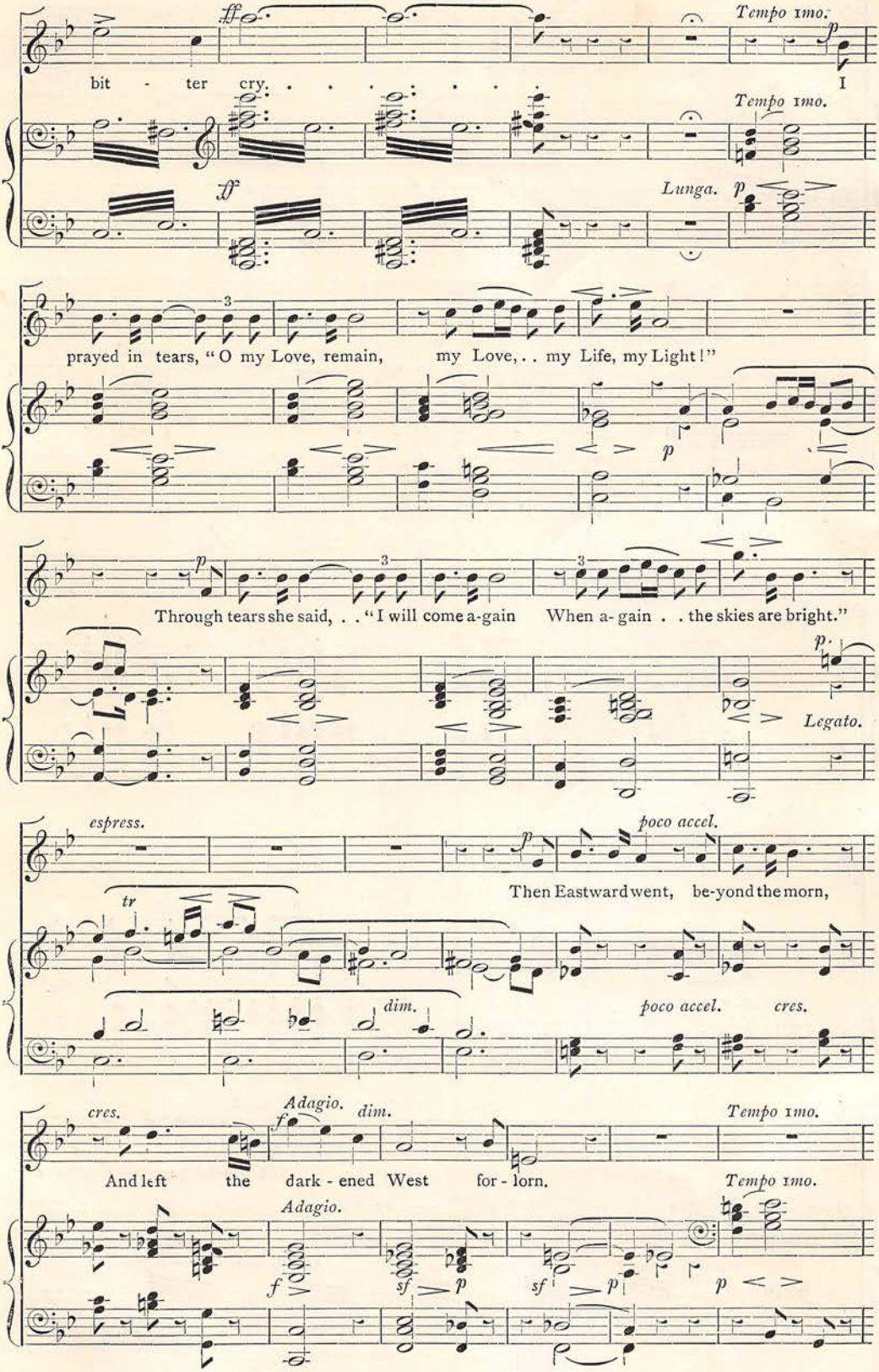
I.

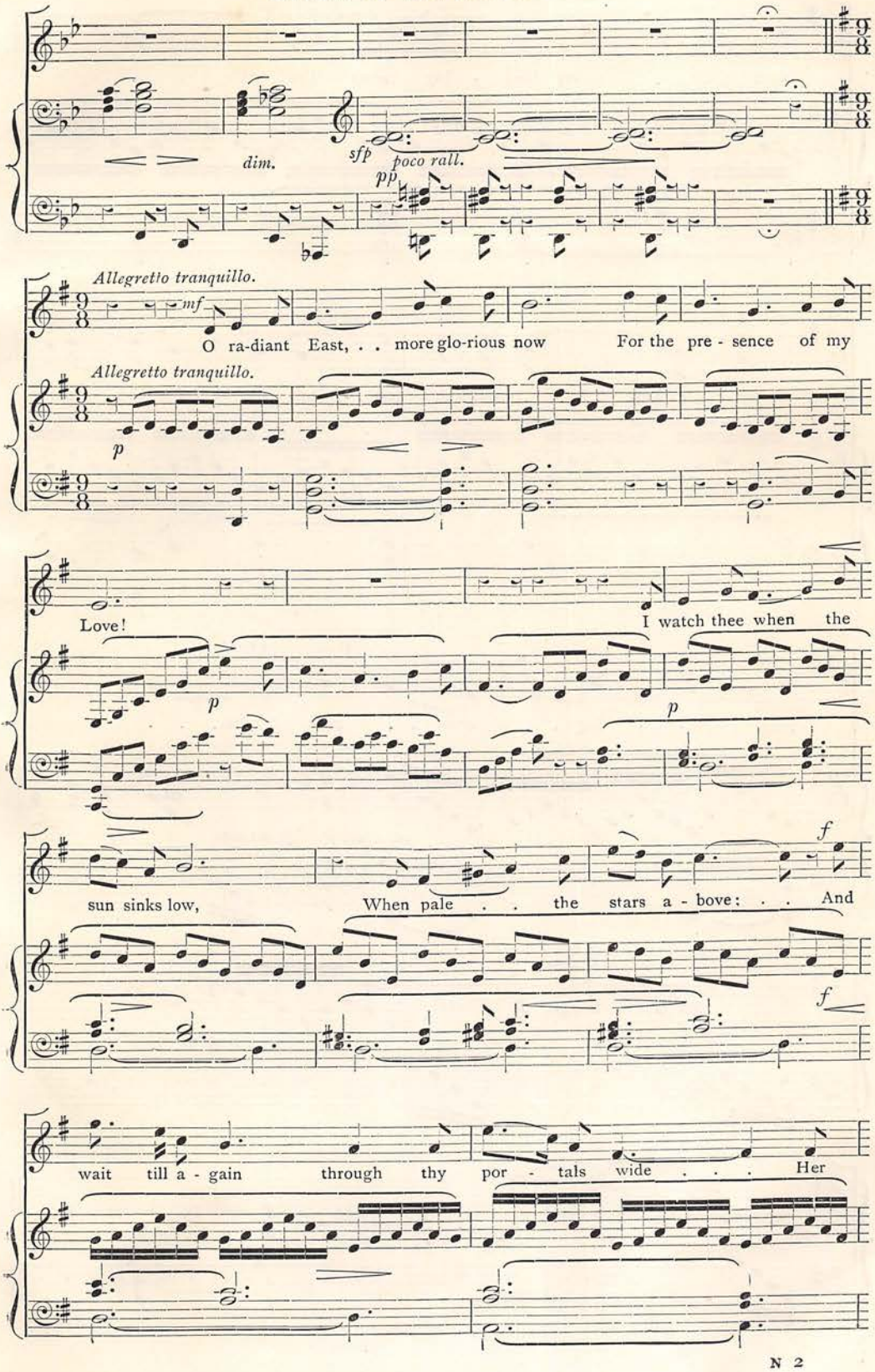
TWO LOVERS ARE PARTED.

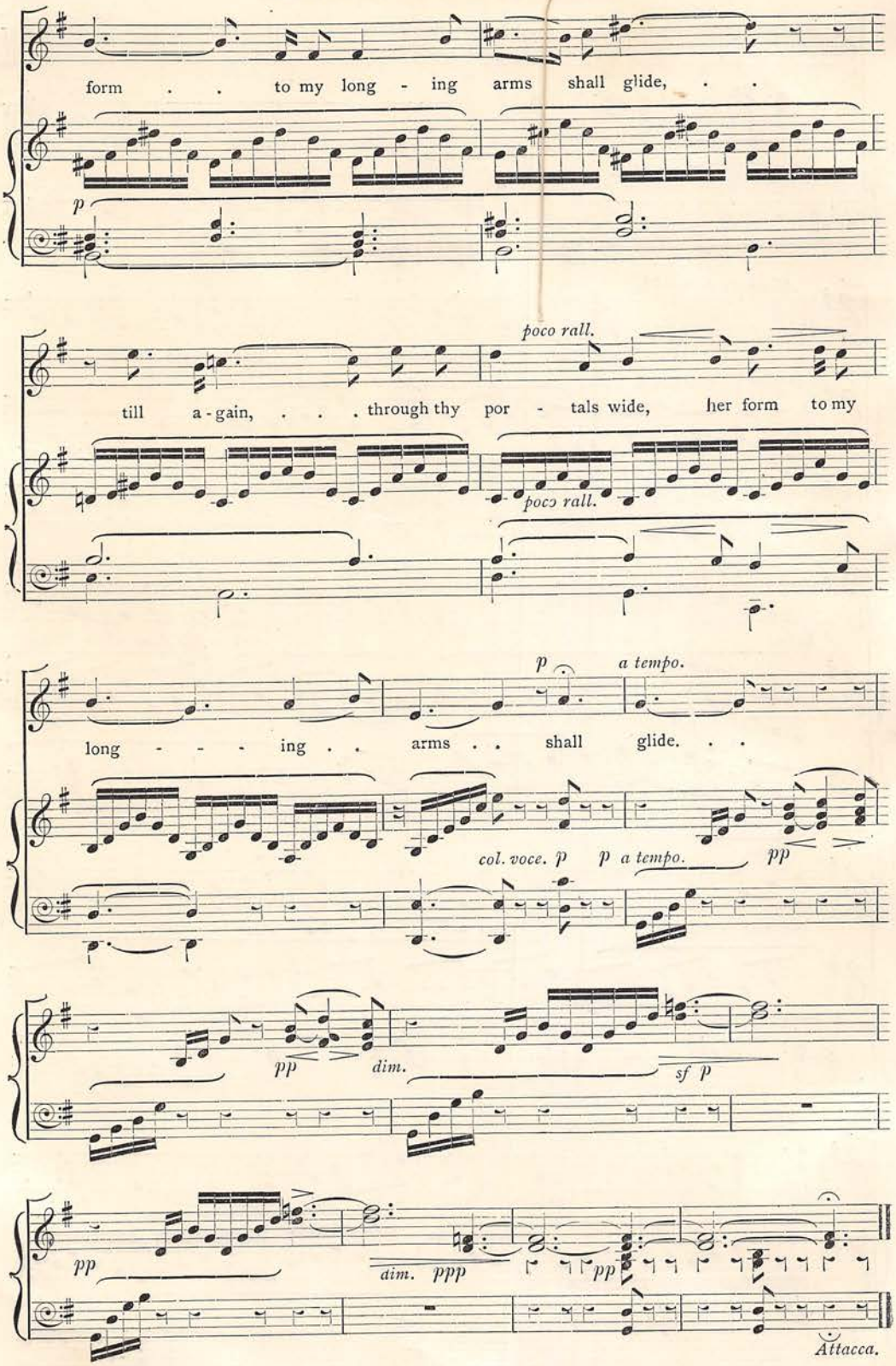
Words by JOSEPH BENNETT. *Music by* HAMISH MACCUNN. *Opus* 9.




What do ye, keep-ers of the gate? How set your
watch and ward? That the
gloom - y form of a cru - - el fate Passed
scath - less through the guard,
dim.
accel.
molto accel.
And sha - dowed all the o - rient sky. And smote the spring with a
trem.
accel. sf
molto accel.


ff
Tempo 1mo.
p
bit - ter cry. I
Tempo 1mo.
sf
Lunga. p
prayed in tears, "O my Love, remain, my Love, . . my Life, my Light!"
p
p
Through tears she said, . . "I will come a-gain When a- gain . . the skies are bright."
p.
Legato.
espress.
poco accel.
p
Then Eastward went, be-yond the morn,
tr
dim.
poco accel.
cres.
cres.
Adagio.
f
dim.
Tempo 1mo.
And left the dark - ened West for - lorn.
Tempo 1mo.
Adagio.
f
sf
p
sf
p
p


dim.
sfp
poco rall.
pp
Allegretto tranquillo.
mf
O ra-diant East, . . more glo-rious now For the pre - sence of my
Allegretto tranquillo.
p
Love!
I watch thee when the
p
p
f
sun sinks low, When pale . . the stars a - bove: . . And
f
wait till a - gain through thy por - tals wide . . . Her

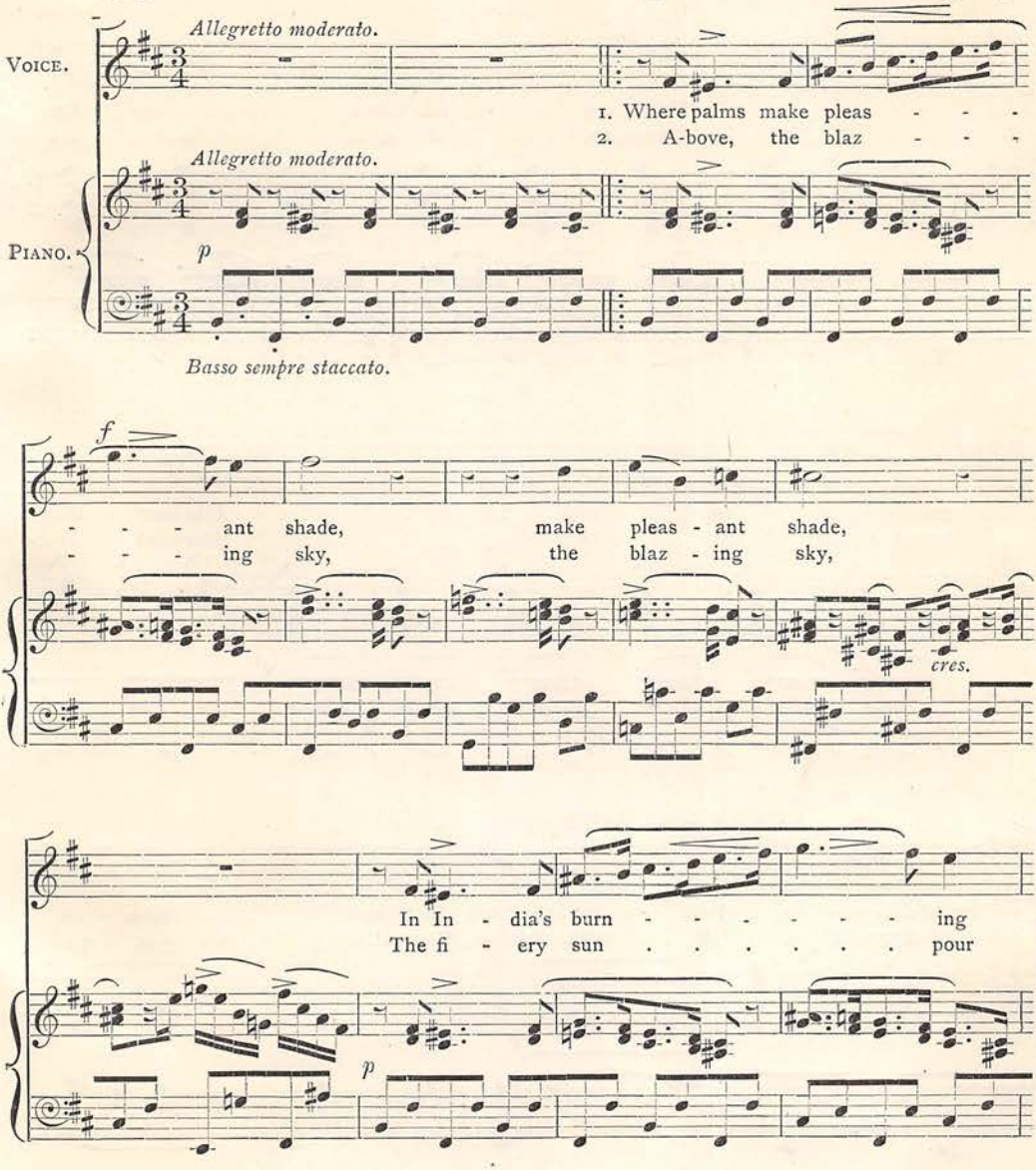

form . . to my long - ing arms shall glide, . .
p
poco rall.
till a - gain, . . . through thy por - tals wide, her form to my
poco rall.
p
a tempo.
long - - - ing . . arms . . shall glide. . .
col. voce. p p a tempo. pp
pp
dim.
sf p
pp
dim. ppp
pp
Attacca.

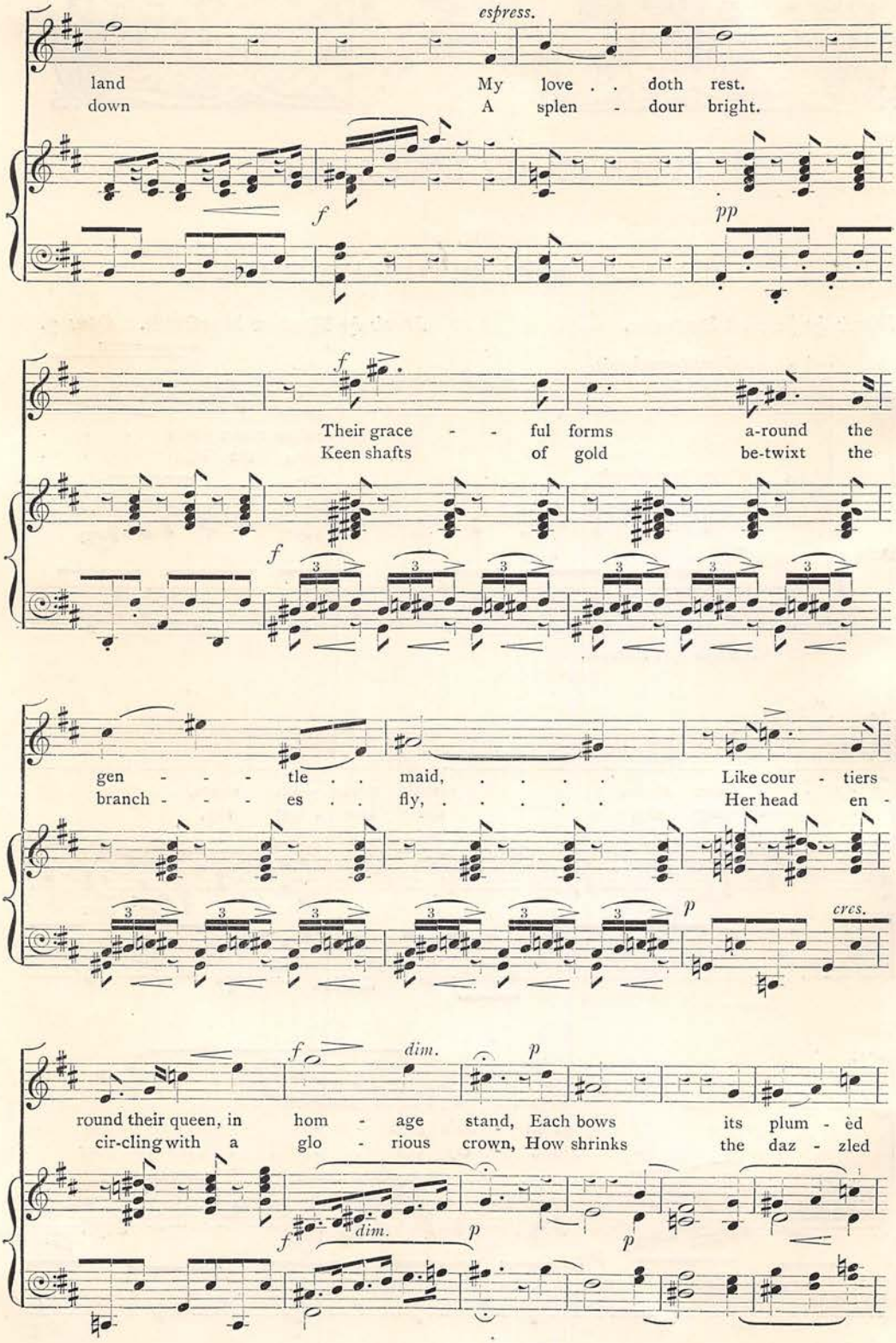
CYCLE OF SIX LOVE-LYRICS.

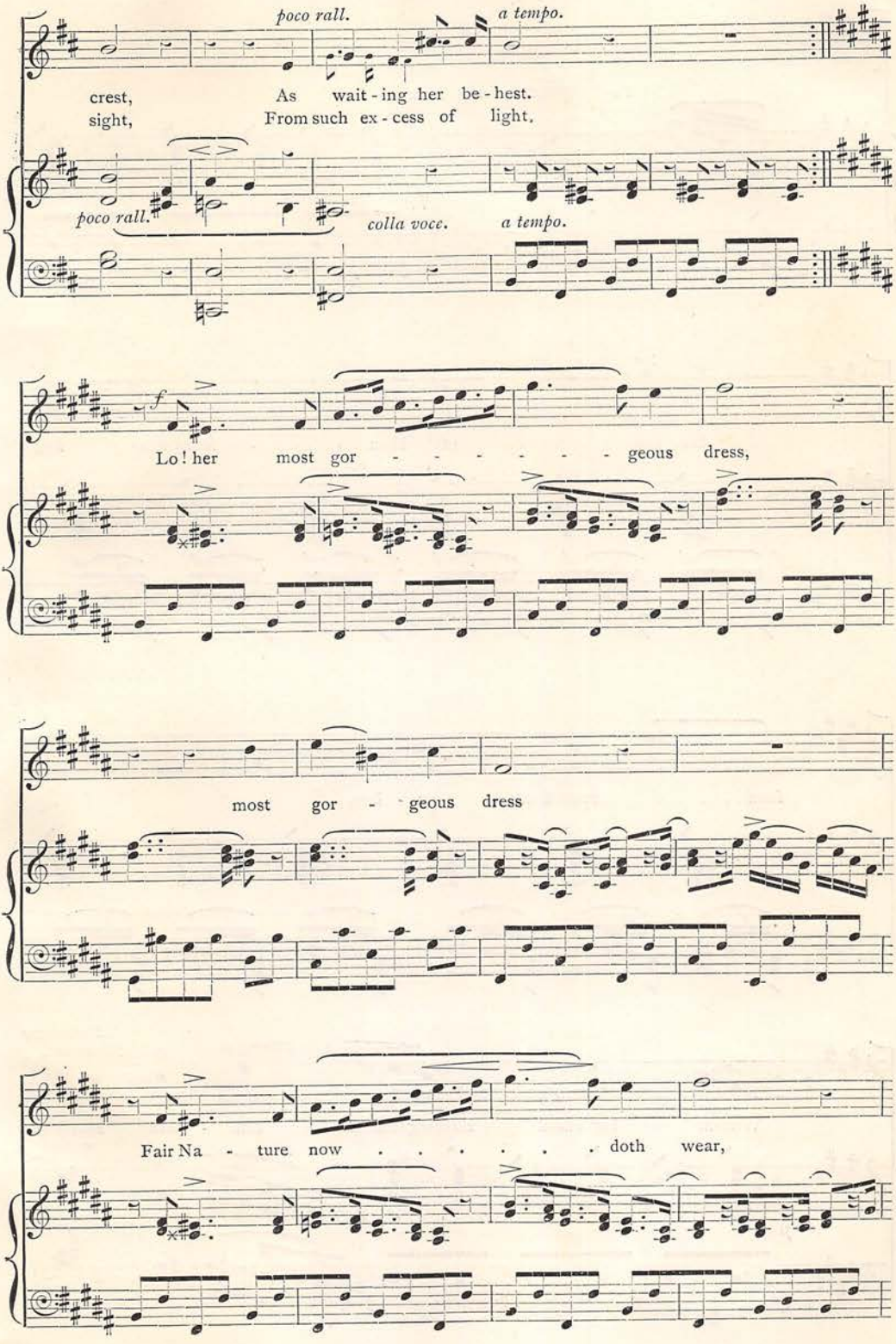
II.

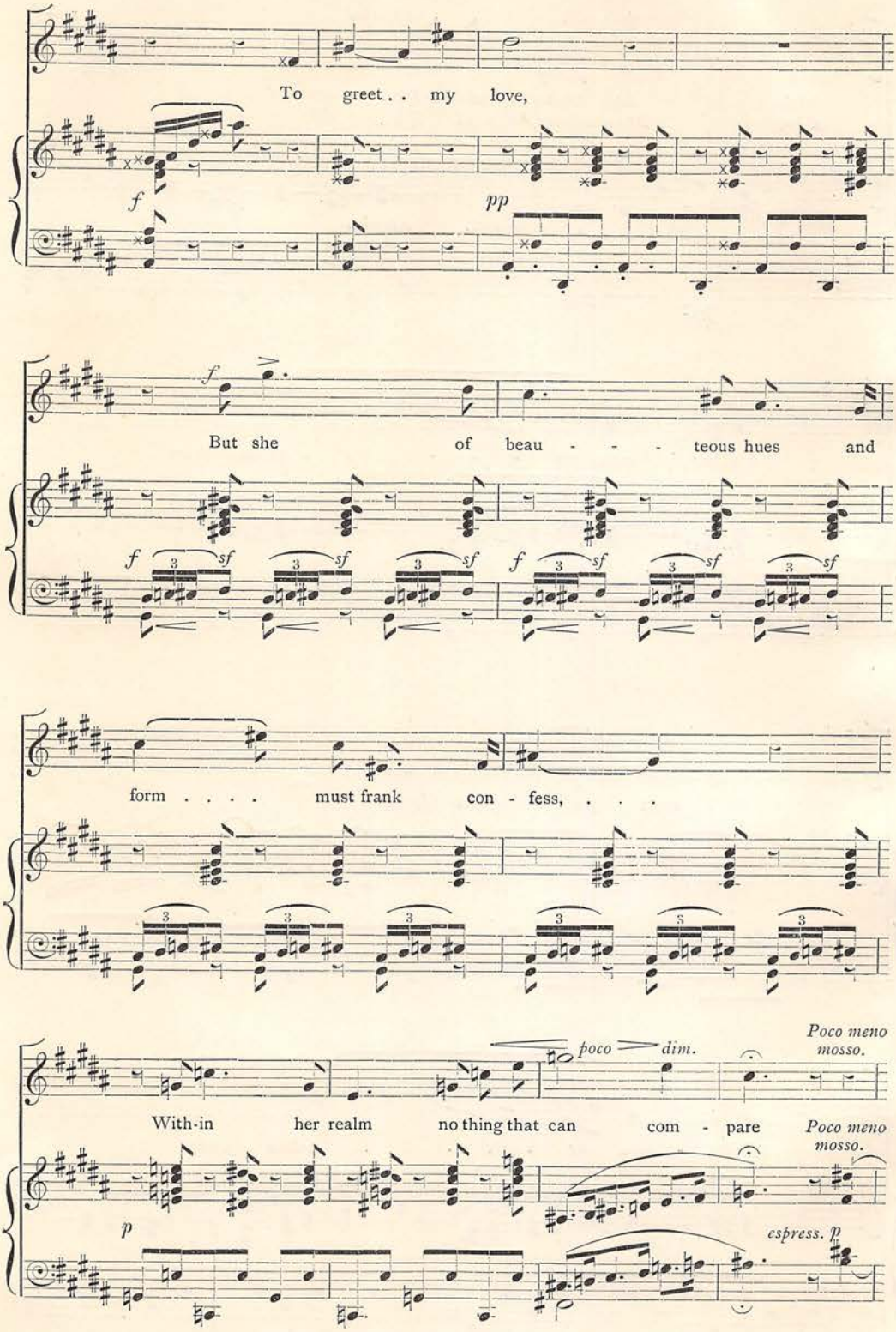
WHERE PALMS MAKE PLEASANT SHADE.

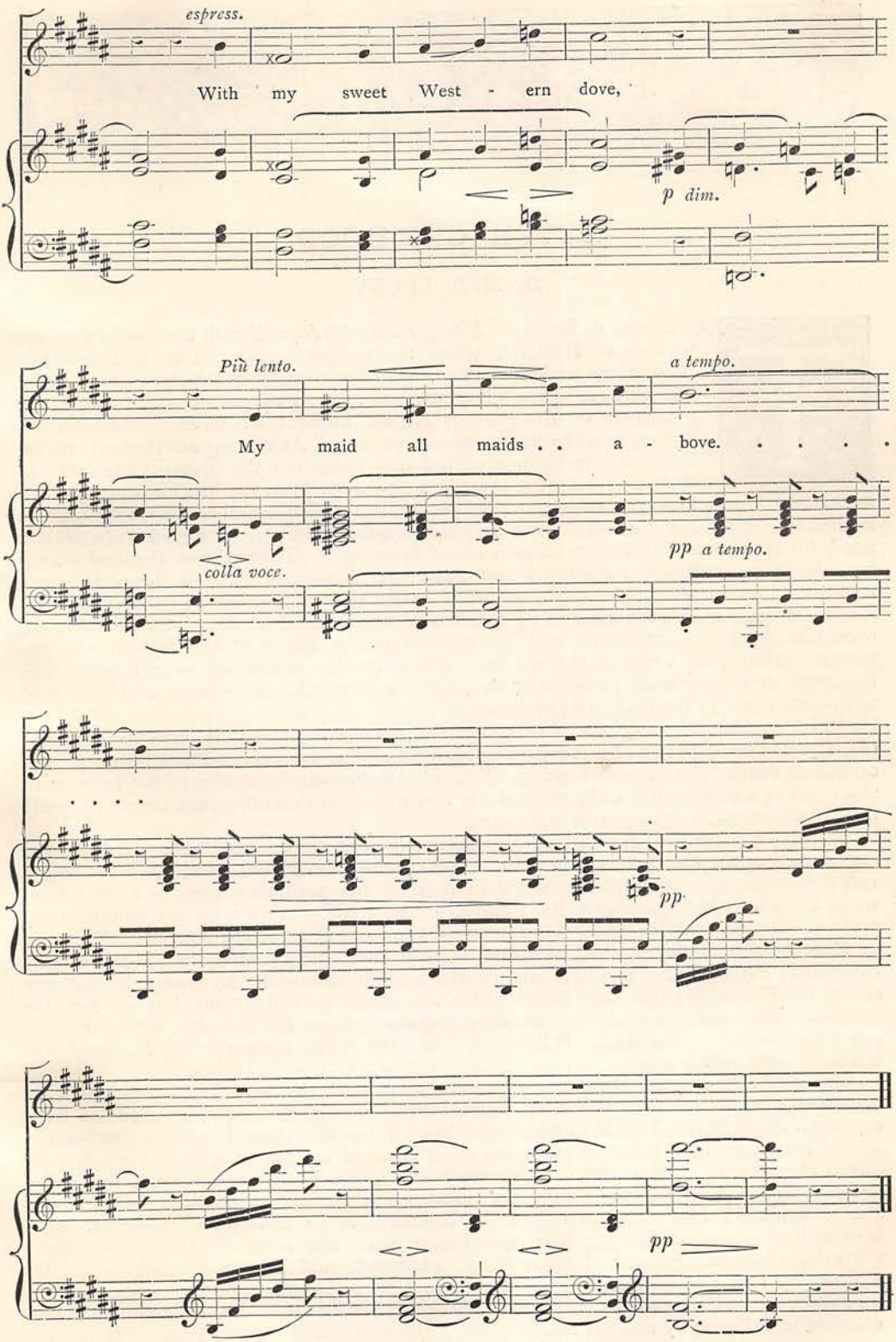
Words by JOSEPH BENNETT. *Music by* HAMISH MACCUNN. *Opus* 9.




espress.
land My love . . doth rest.
down A splen - dour bright.
f
pp
f
Their grace - - ful forms a-round the
Keen shafts of gold be-twixt the
f
gen - - - tle . . maid, ... Like cour - tiers
branch - - - es . . fly, ... Her head en -
p
cres.
f dim. p
round their queen, in hom - age stand, Each bows its plum - èd
cir-cling with a glo - rious crown, How shrinks the daz - zled
f dim. p
p


poco rall.
a tempo.
crest, As wait - ing her be - hest.
sight, From such ex - cess of light.
poco rall.
colla voce.
a tempo.
f
Lo! her most gor - - - - - - - geous dress,
most gor - geous dress
Fair Na - ture now . . . . . doth wear,


To greet . . my love,
f
pp
f
But she of beau - - - teous hues and
f sf sf sf f sf sf sf
form . . . . must frank con - fess, . . .
poco dim.
Poco meno mosso.
With-in her realm no thing that can com - pare
Poco meno mosso.
p
espress. p

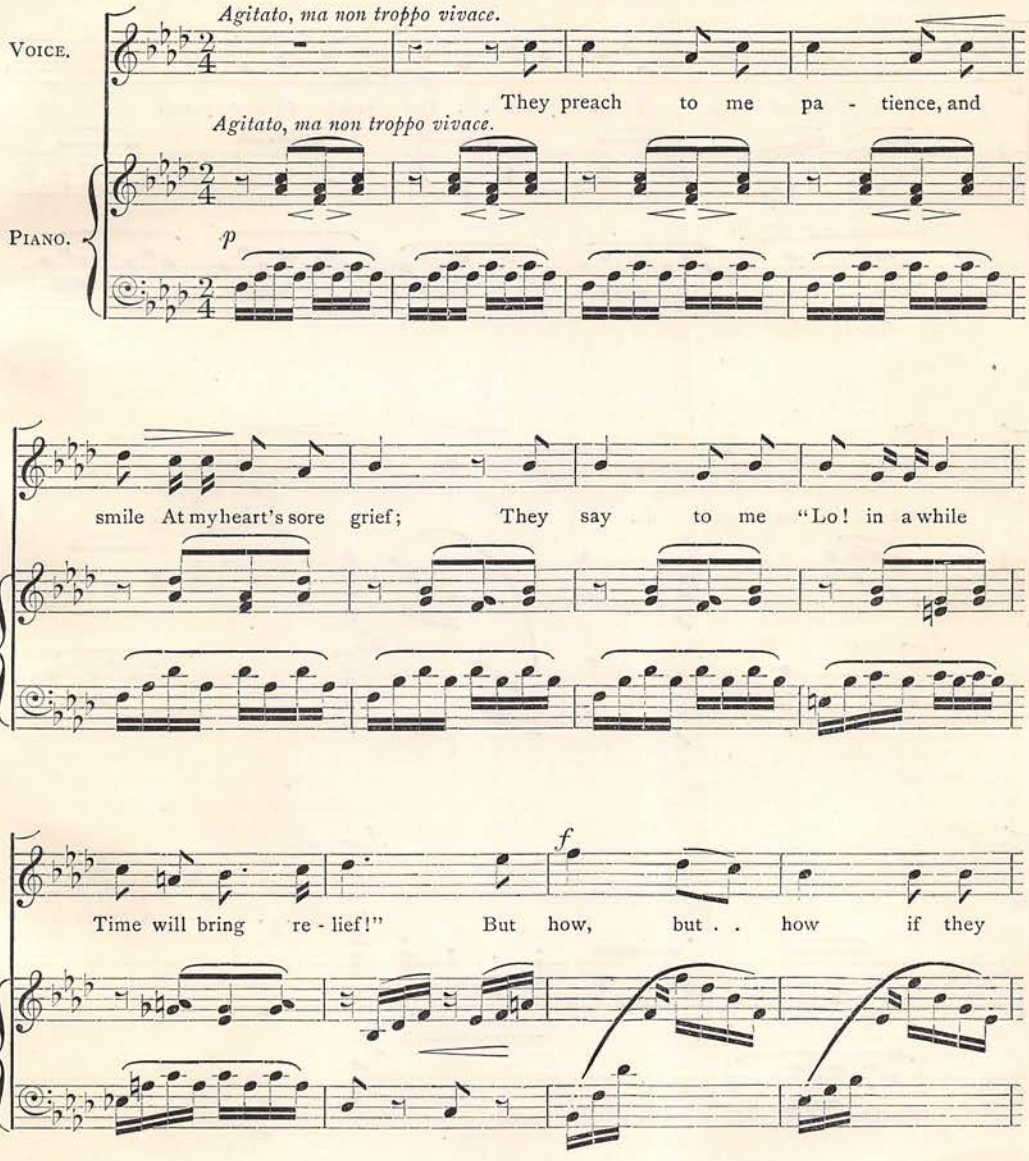

espress.
With my sweet West - ern dove,
p dim.
Più lento.
a tempo.
My maid all maids . . a - bove. . . . .
colla voce.
pp a tempo.
pp
pp

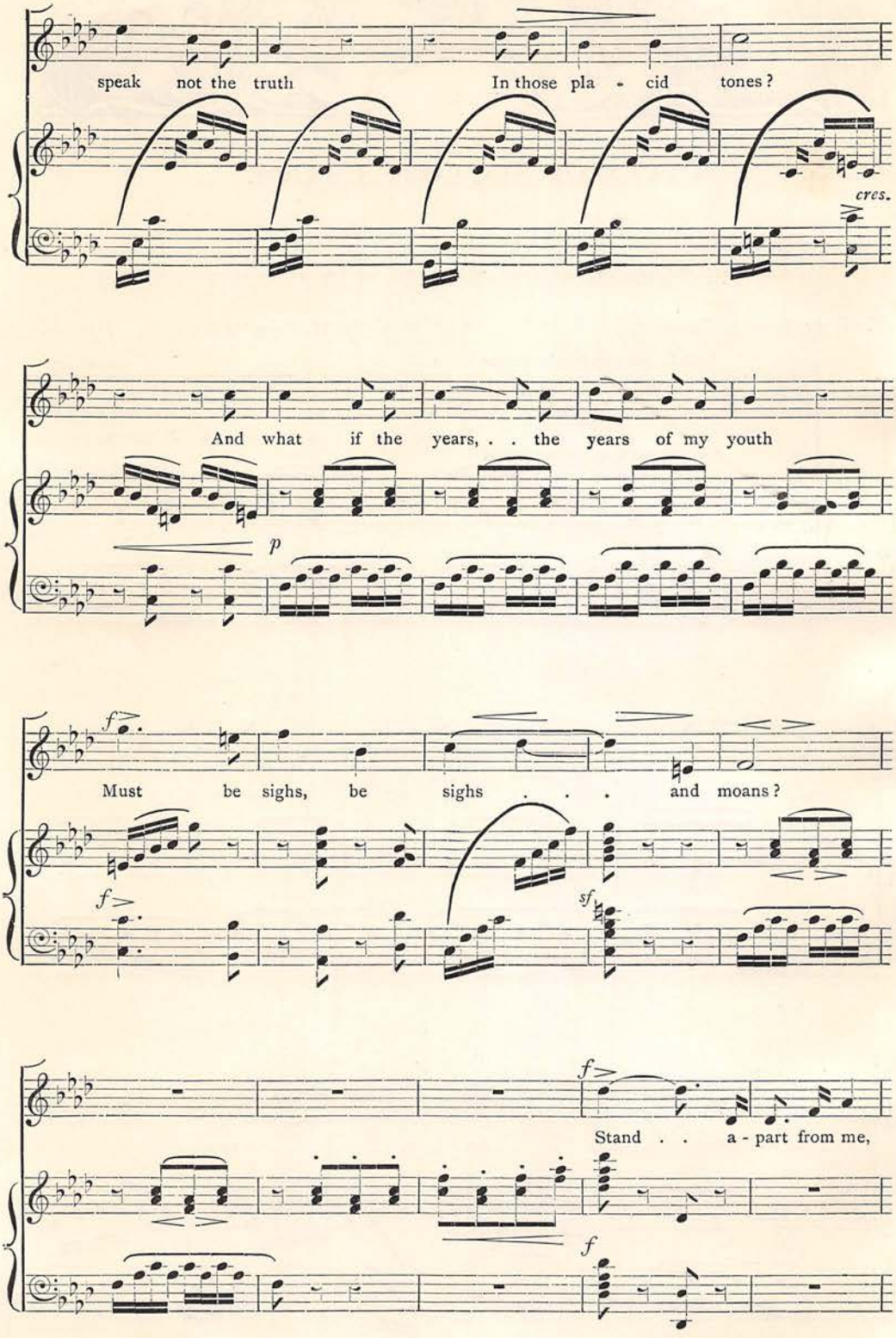
CYCLE OF SIX LOVE-LYRICS.

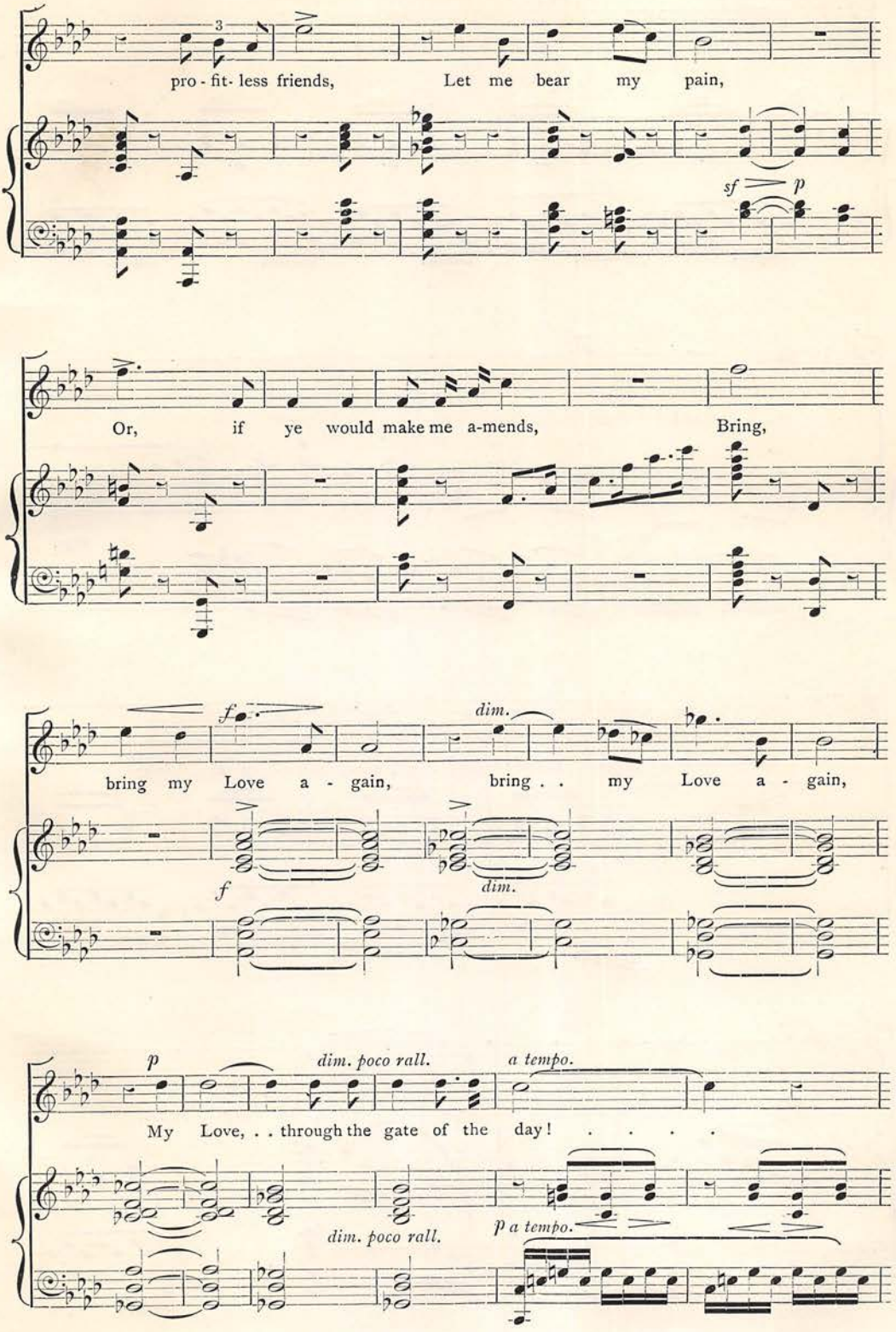
III.

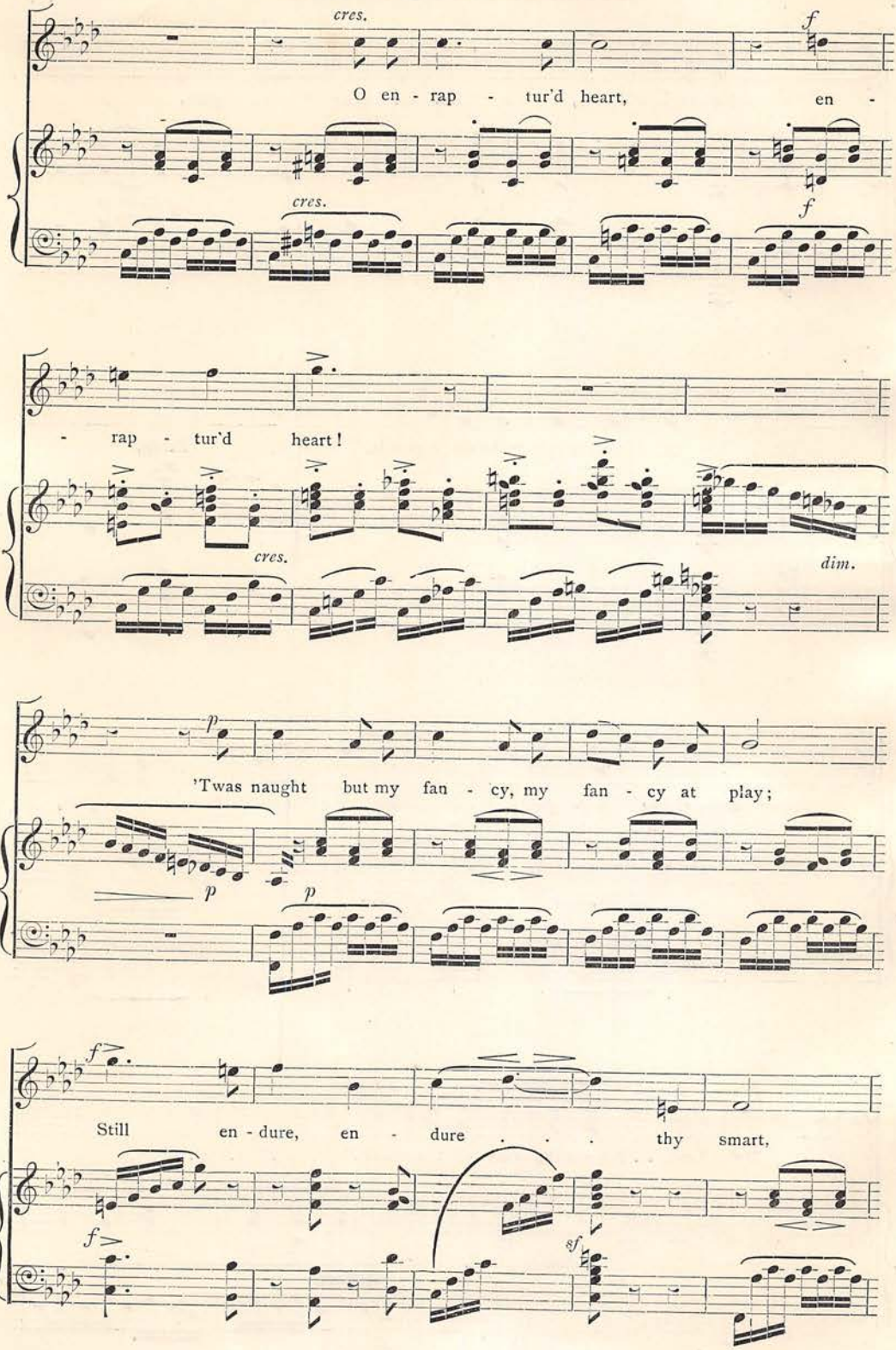
HE PASSIONATELY BEWAILS HER ABSENCE.

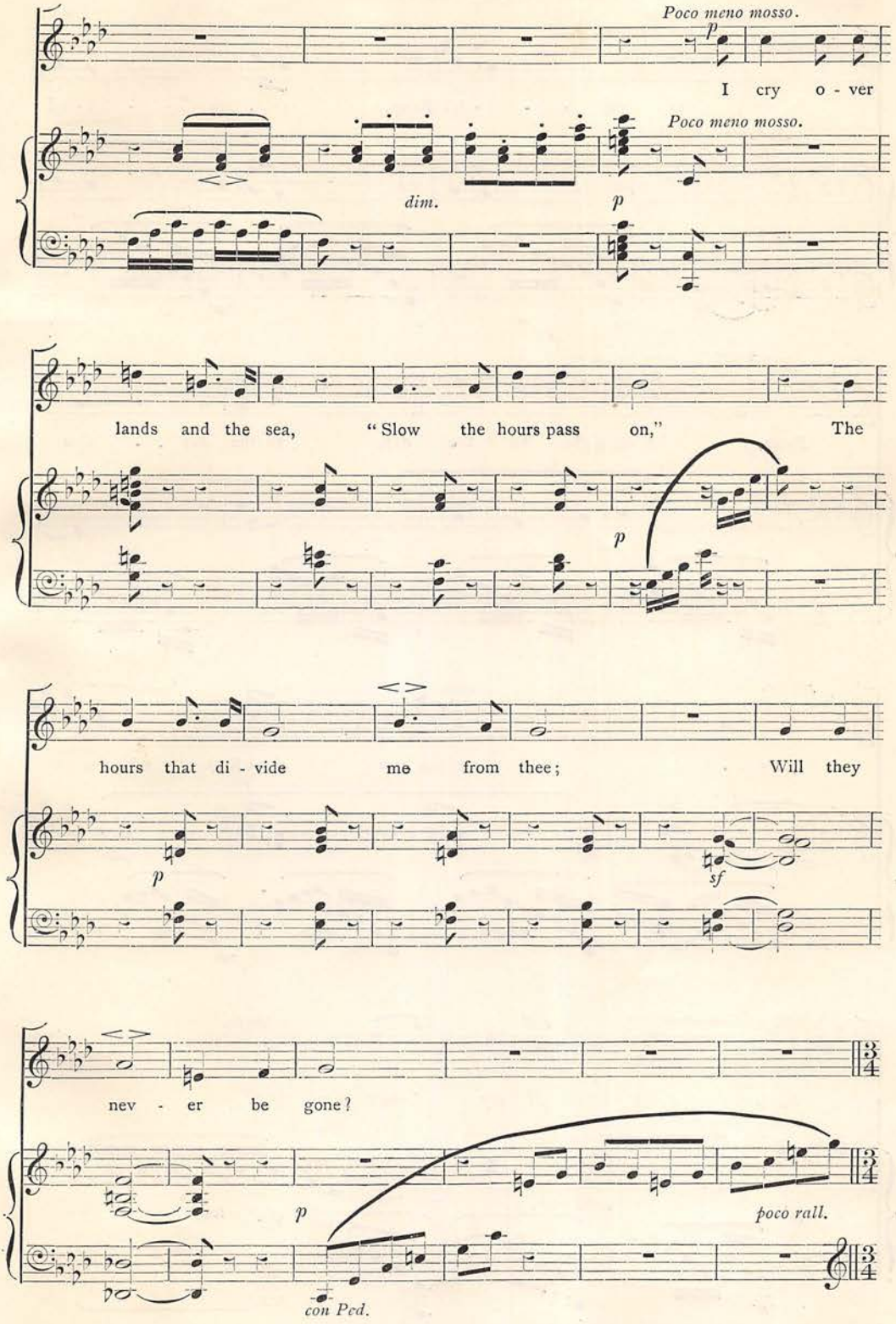
Words by JOSEPH BENNETT. *Music by* HAMISH MACCUNN. *Opus* 9.

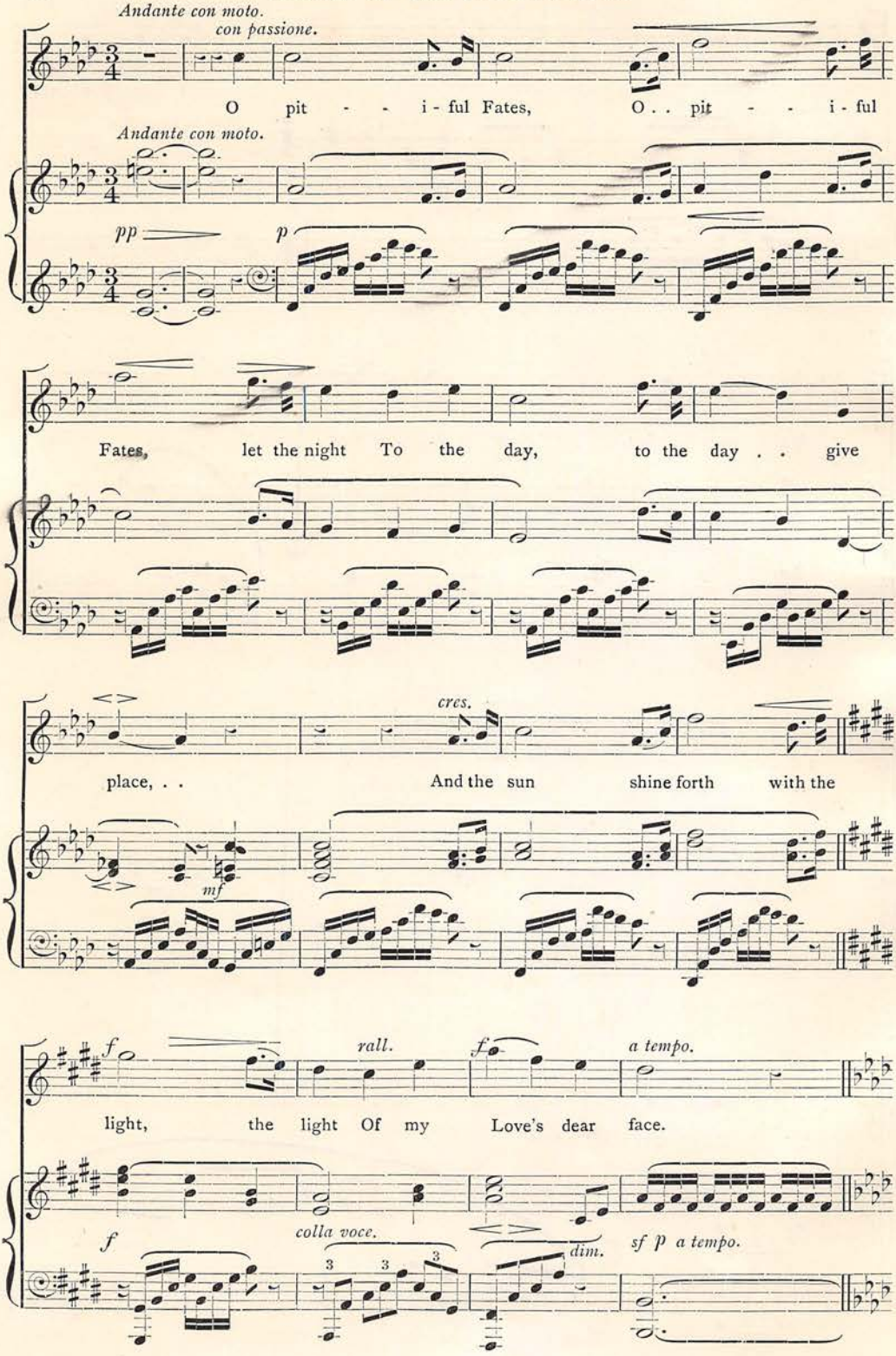


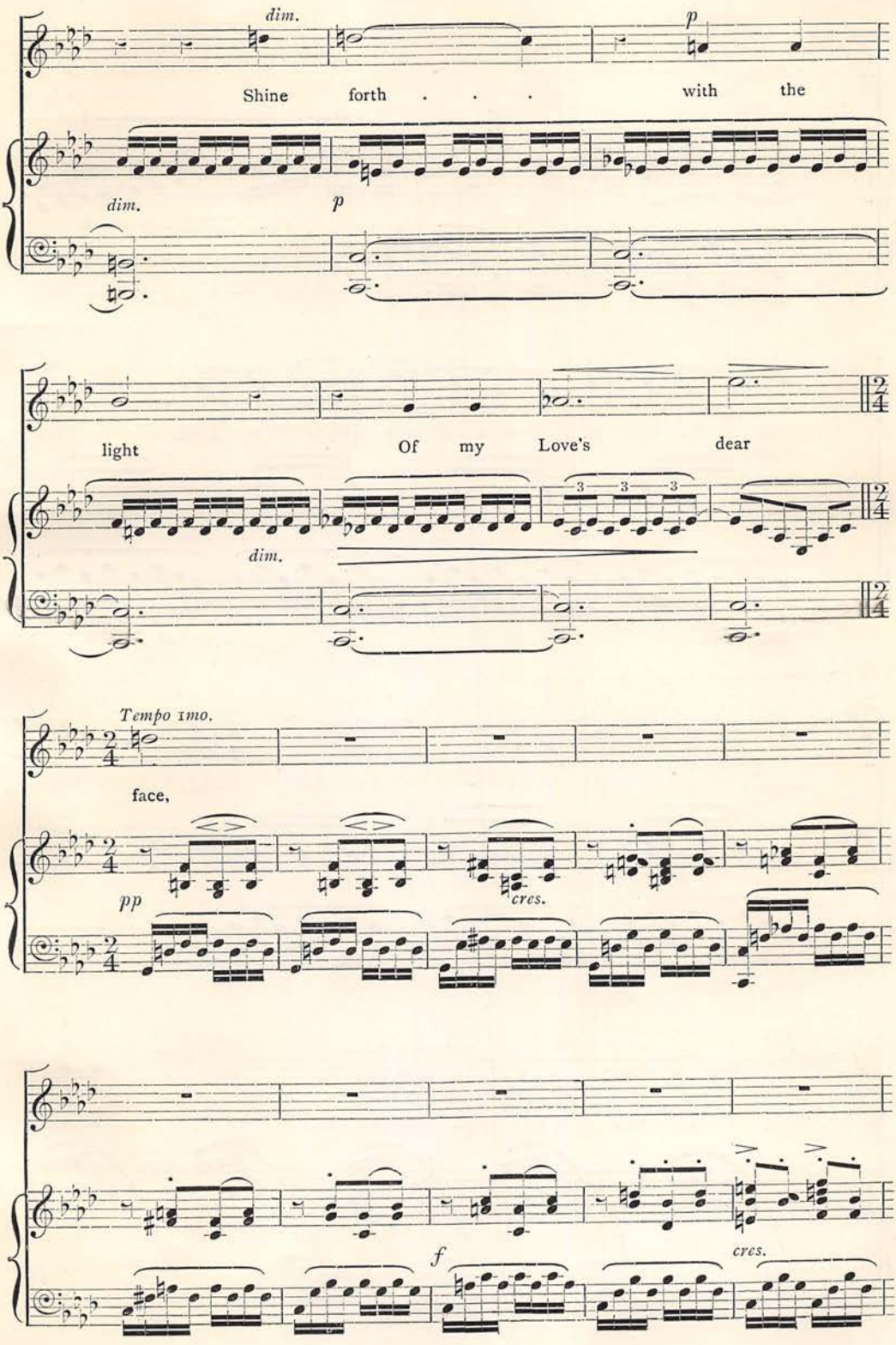

speak not the truth In those pla - cid tones?
cres.
And what if the years, . . the years of my youth
p
f
Must be sighs, be sighs . . . and moans?
f
sf
f
Stand . . a - part from me,
f

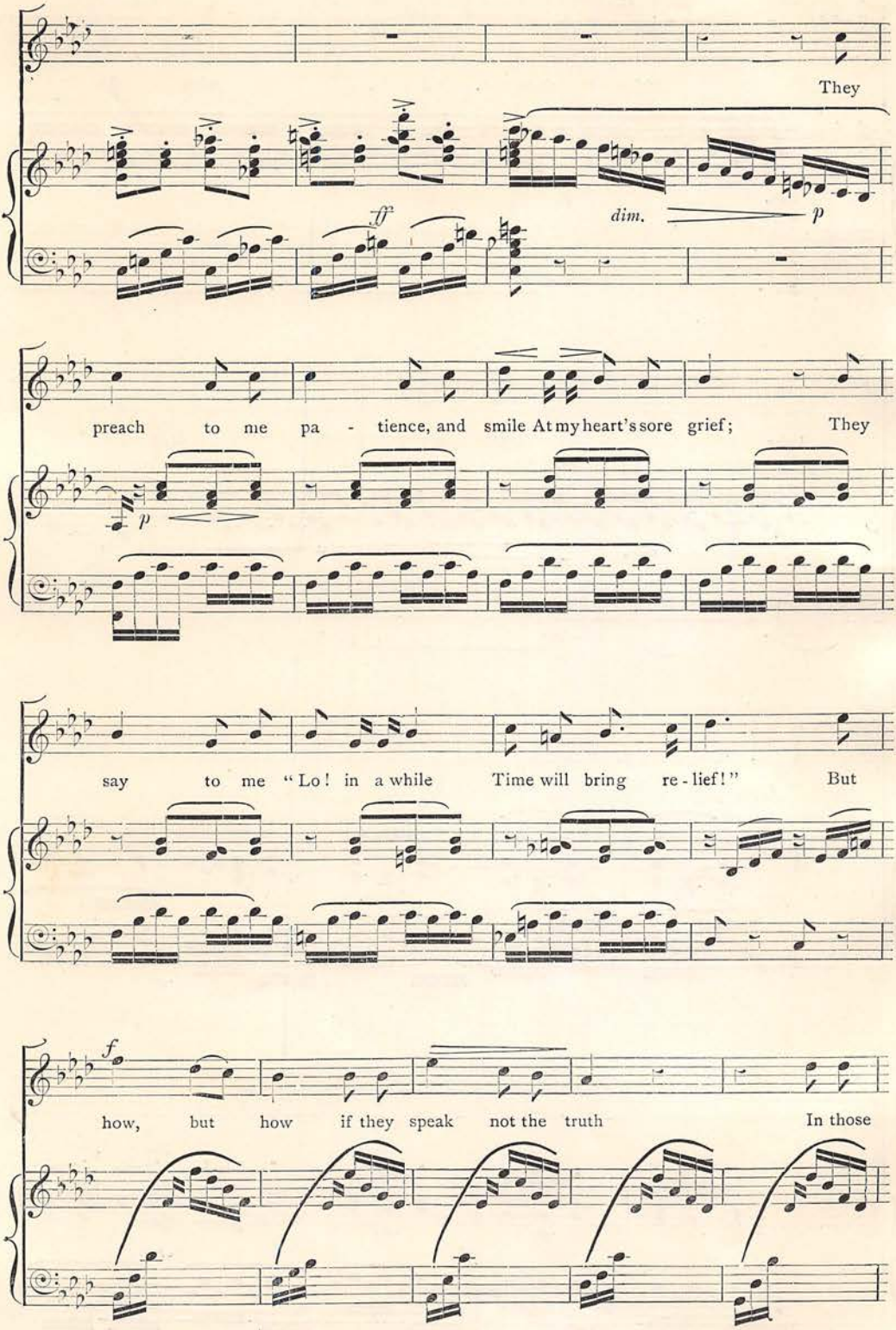

pro - fit- less friends, Let me bear my pain,
sf p
Or, if ye would make me a-mends, Bring,
f dim.
bring my Love a - gain, bring . . my Love a - gain,
f dim.
p dim. poco rall. a tempo.
My Love, . . through the gate of the day! . . . . .
dim. poco rall.
p a tempo.

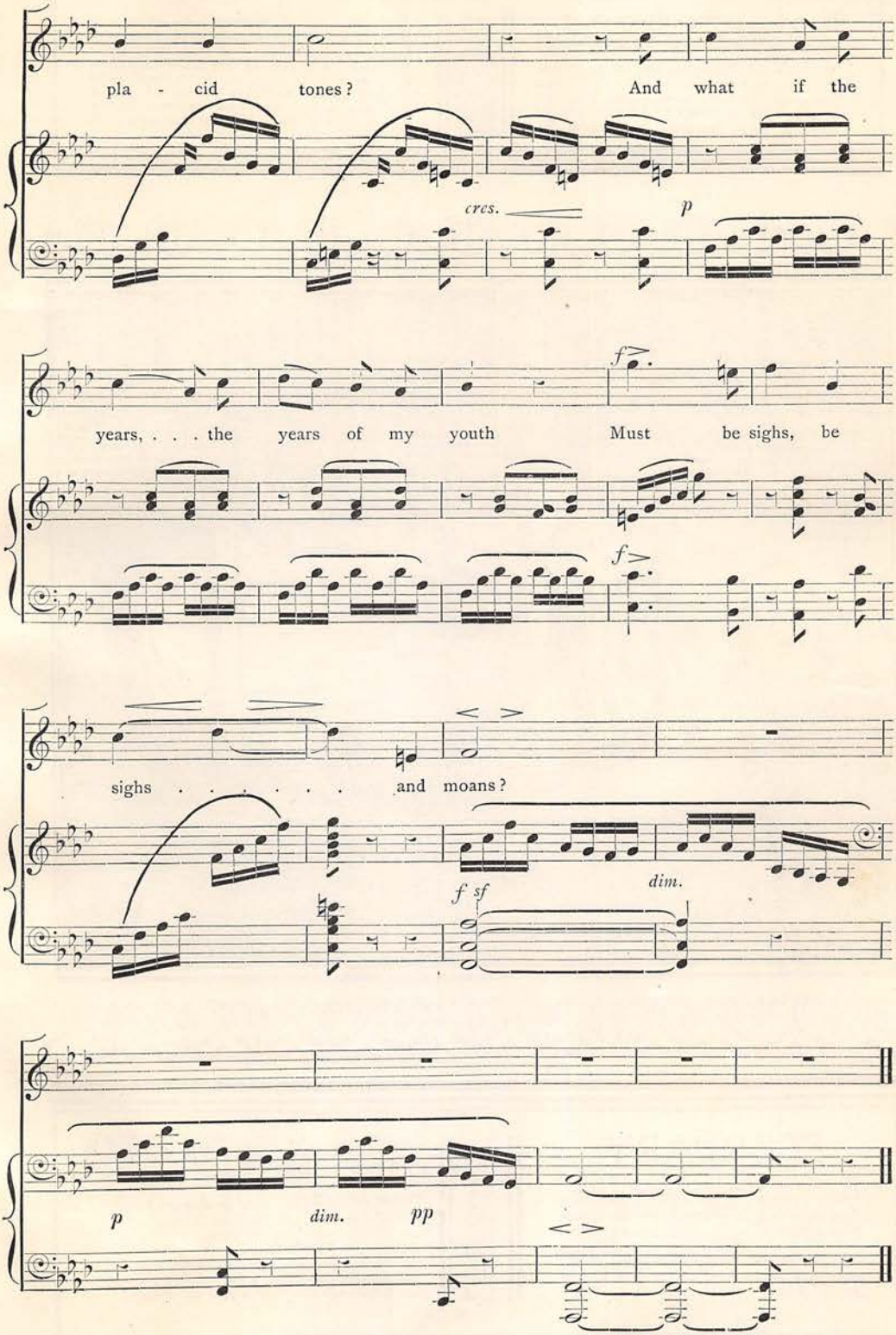

cres.
f
O en - rap - tur'd heart, en -
cres.
f
- rap - tur'd heart!
cres.
dim.
p
'Twas naught but my fan - cy, my fan - cy at play;
p
p
f
Still en - dure, en - dure . . . thy smart,
f
sf


Poco meno mosso.
p
I cry o - ver
Poco meno mosso.
dim.
p
lands and the sea, "Slow the hours pass on," The
p
hours that di - vide me from thee; Will they
p
sf
nev - er be gone?
p
poco rall.
con Ped.


Andante con moto.
con passione.
O pit - - i - ful Fates, O . . pit - - i - ful
Andante con moto.
pp
p
Fates, let the night To the day, to the day . . give
cres.
place, . . And the sun shine forth with the
mf
f
rall.
f
a tempo.
light, the light Of my Love's dear face.
f
colla voce.
dim.
sf p a tempo.


dim.
p
Shine forth . . . with the
dim.
p
light Of my Love's dear
dim.
Tempo 1mo.
face,
pp
cres.
f
cres.


They
ff
dim.
p
preach to me pa - tience, and smile At my heart's sore grief; They
p
say to me "Lo! in a while Time will bring re - lief!" But
f
how, but how if they speak not the truth In those

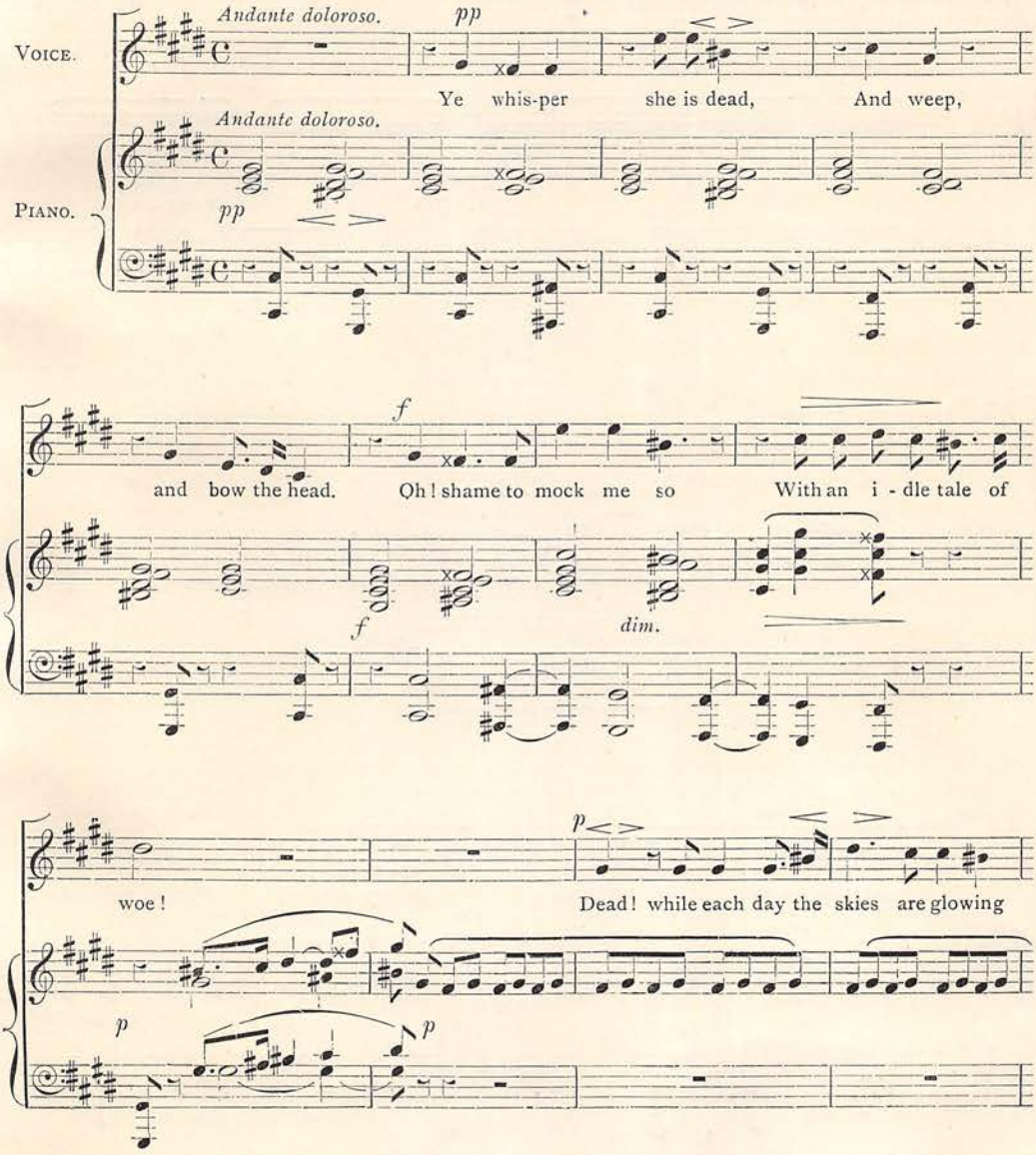

pla - cid tones? And what if the
cres.
p
years, . . . the years of my youth Must be sighs, be
f
f
sighs . . . . . and moans?
f sf
dim.
p
dim.
pp

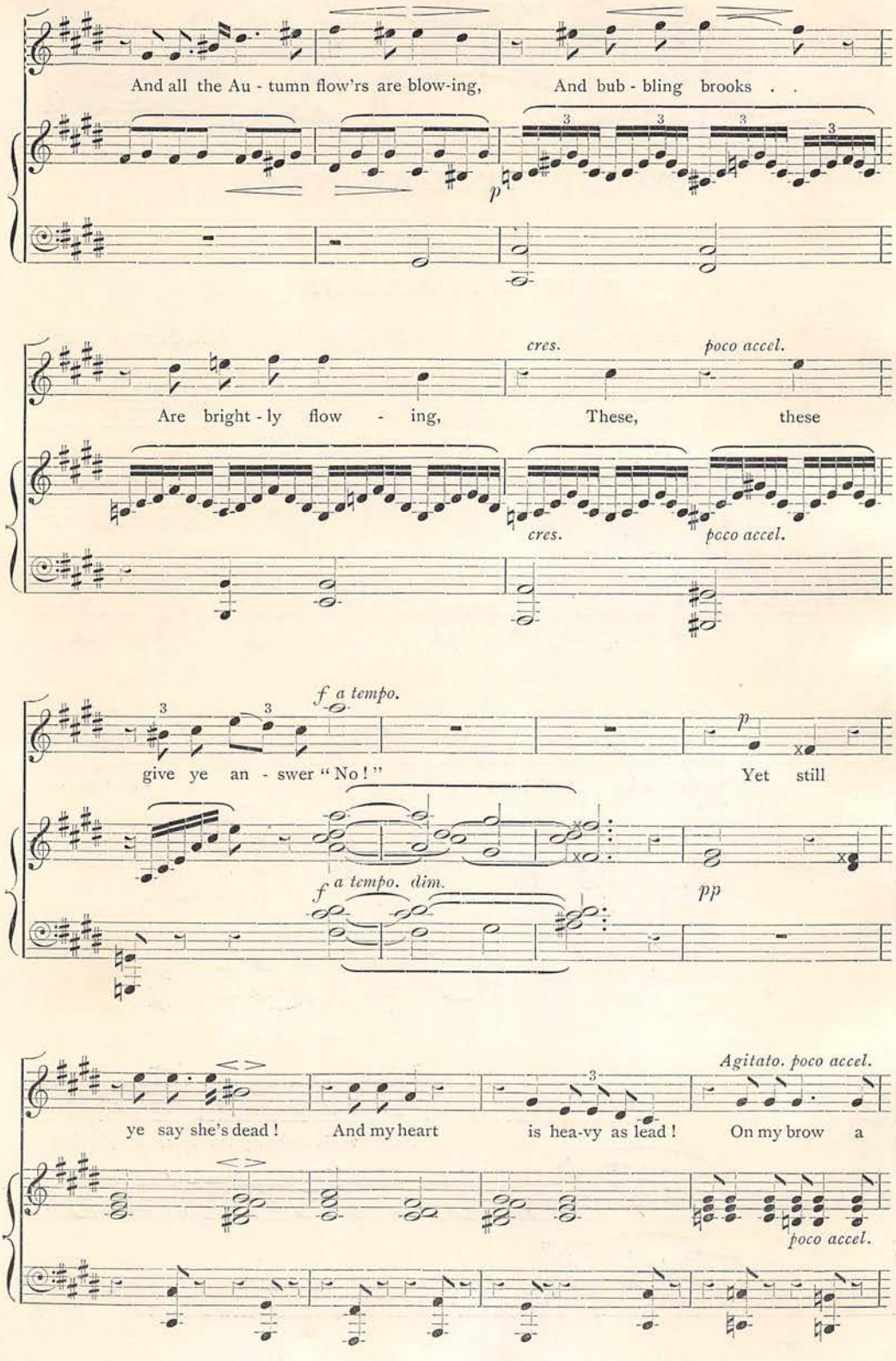
CYCLE OF SIX LOVE-LYRICS.

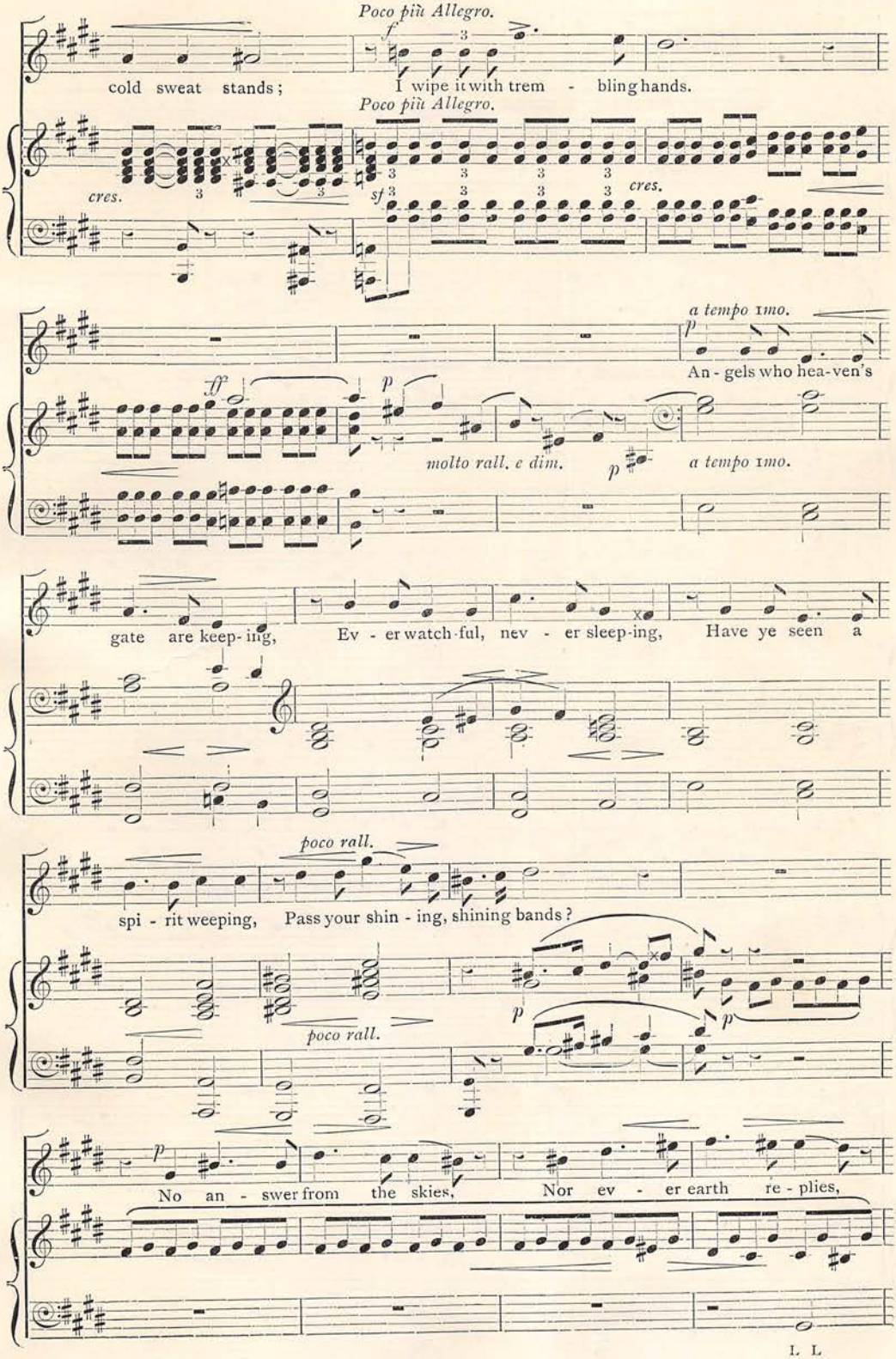
IV.

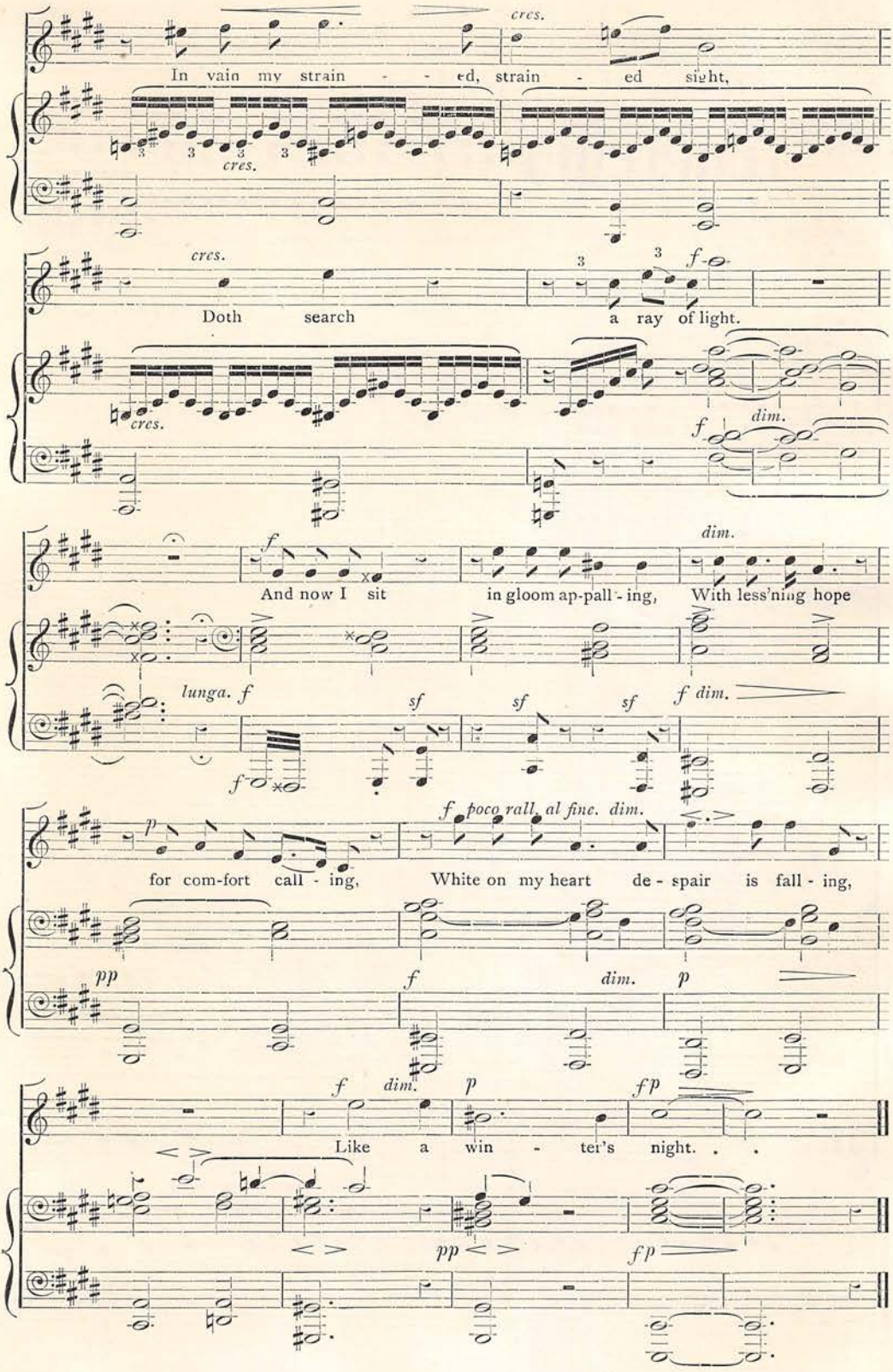
HE HEARS OF HER DEATH.

Words by JOSEPH BENNETT. *Music by* HAMISH MACCUNN. *Opus* 9.




And all the Au - tumn flow'rs are blow-ing, And bub - bling brooks . .
p
Are bright - ly flow - ing, These, these
cres. poco accel.
cres. poco accel.
f a tempo.
give ye an - swer "No!"
p
Yet still
f a tempo. dim.
pp
Agitato. poco accel.
ye say she's dead! And my heart is hea-vy as lead! On my brow a
poco accel.


Poco più Allegro.
cold sweat stands;
I wipe it with trem - bling hands.
Poco più Allegro.
cres.
cres.
a tempo 1mo.
An - gels who hea-ven's
molto rall. e dim.
a tempo 1mo.
gate are keep- ing,
Ev - er watch-ful, nev - er sleep-ing,
Have ye seen a
poco rall.
spi - rit weeping,
Pass your shin - ing, shining bands?
poco rall.
No an - swer from the skies,
Nor ev - er earth re - plies,

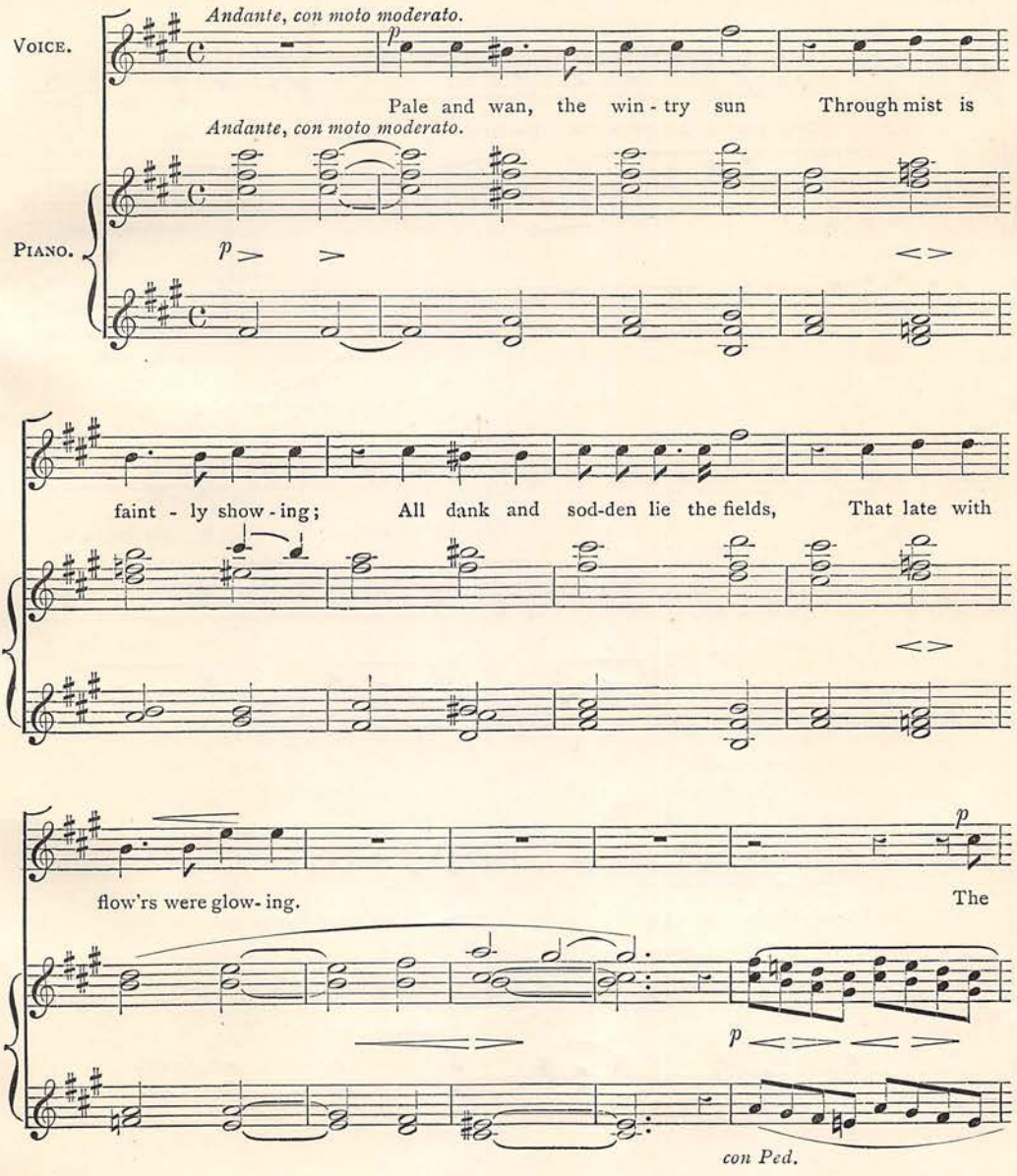

cres.
In vain my strain - - ed, strain - ed sight,
cres.
cres.
Doth search
a ray of light.
f
dim.
And now I sit
in gloom ap-pall - ing,
With less'ning hope
lunga. f
sf
sf
sf
f dim.
for com-fort call - ing,
White on my heart de - spair is fall - ing,
poco rall. al fine. dim.
pp
f
dim.
p
Like a win - ter's night. . .
pp
fp

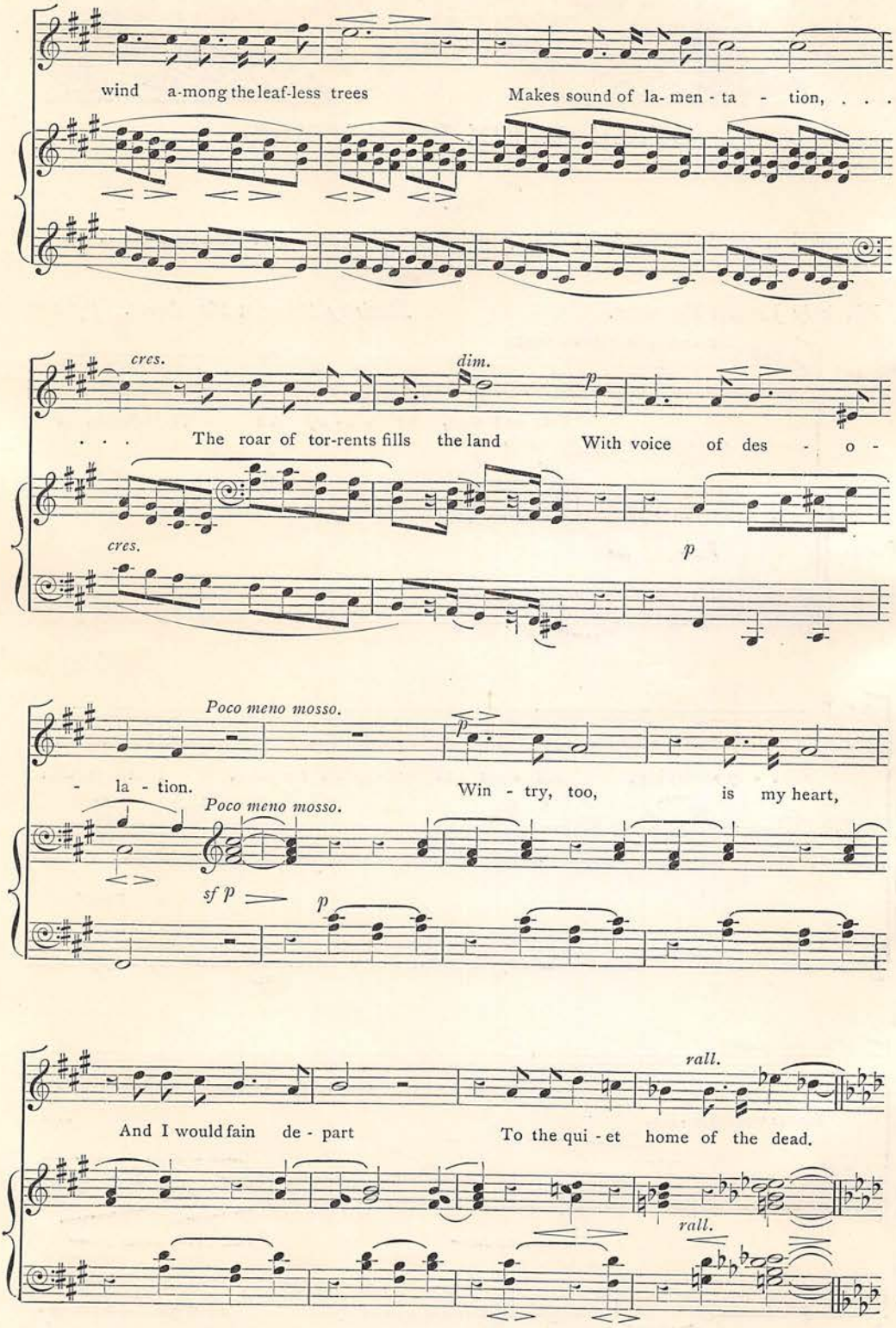
CYCLE OF SIX LOVE-LYRICS.

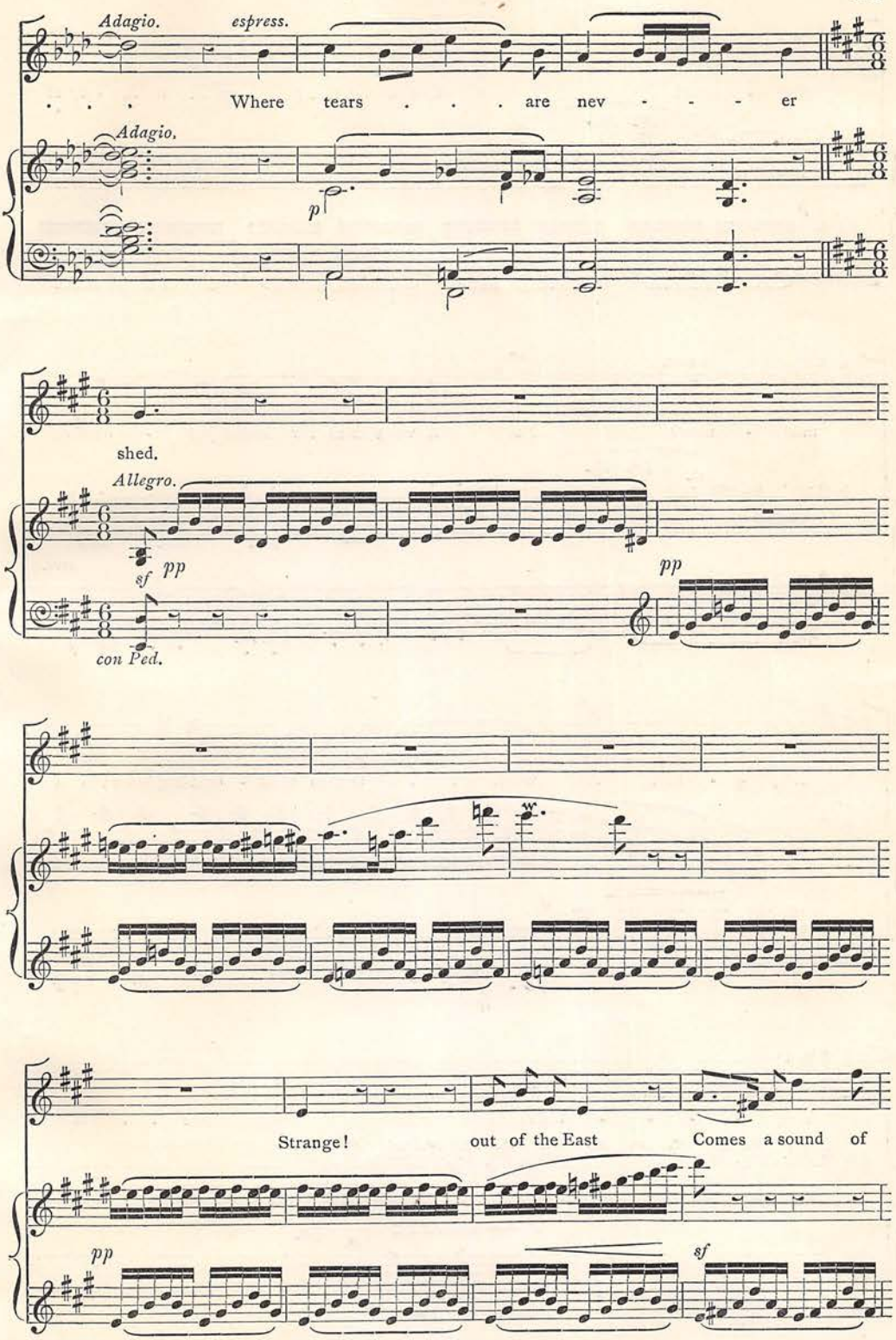
V.

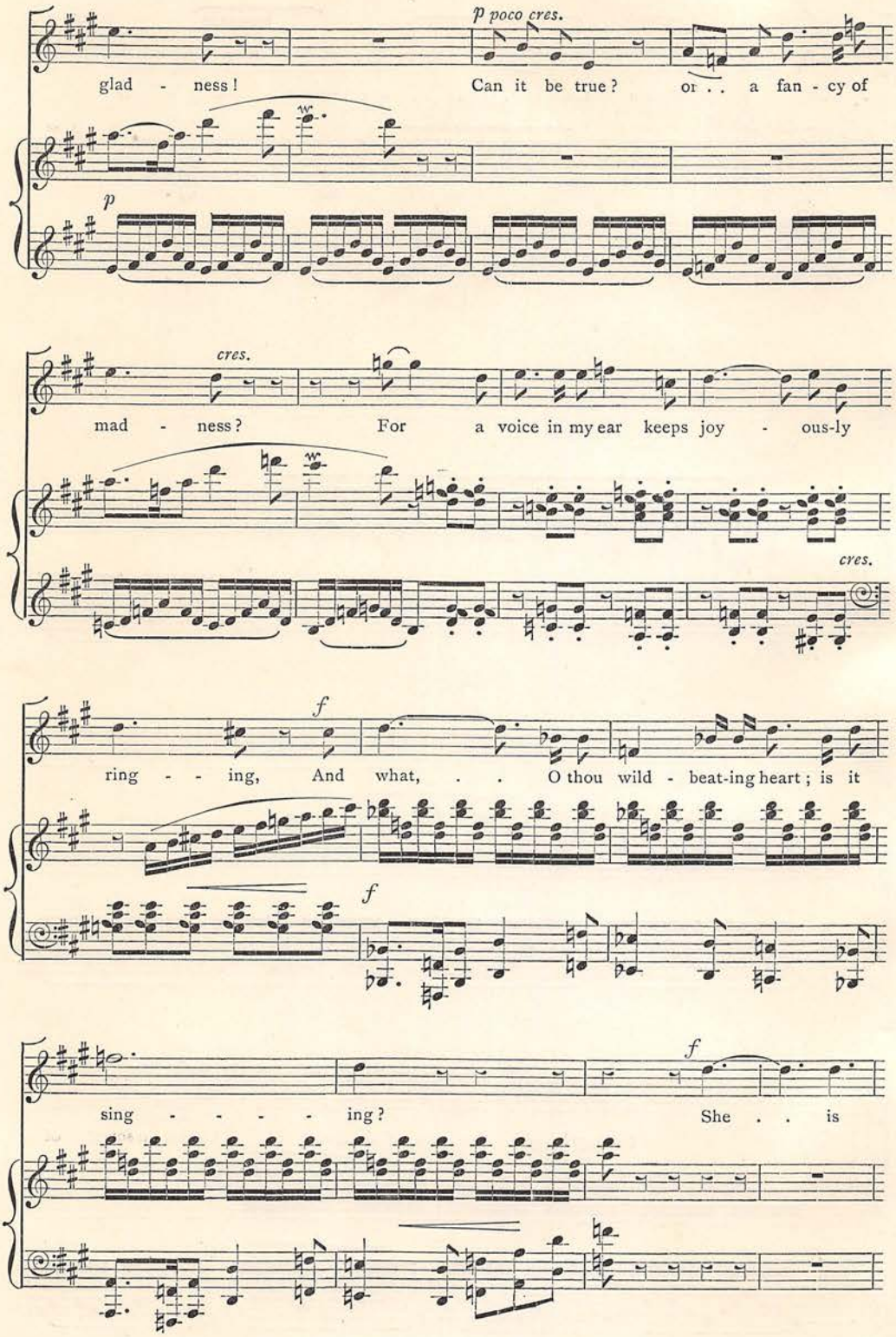
THE NEWS TURNS OUT TO BE FALSE, AND HE HEARS SHE IS COMING BACK.

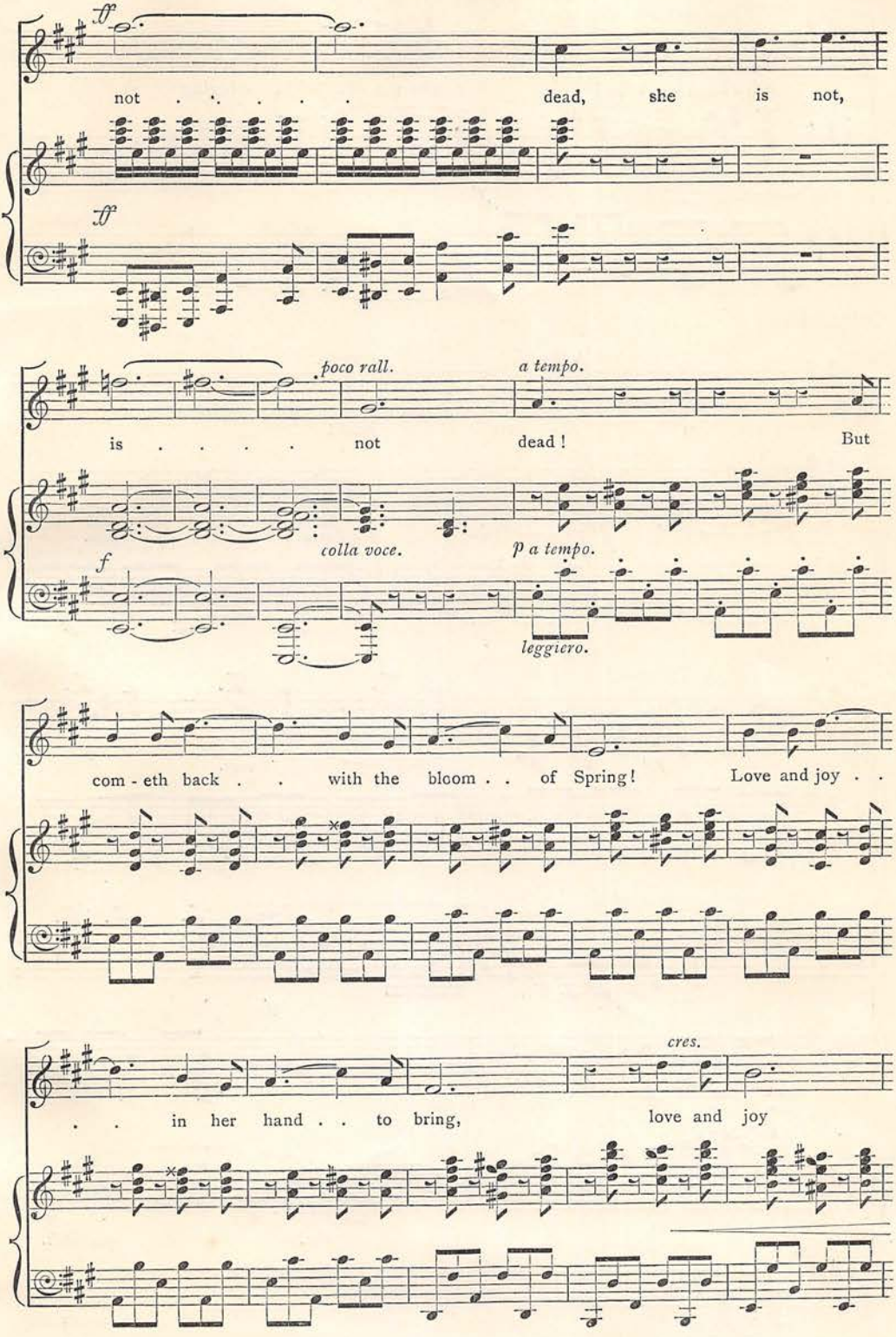
Words by JOSEPH BENNETT. *Music by* HAMISH MACCUNN. *Opus* 9.

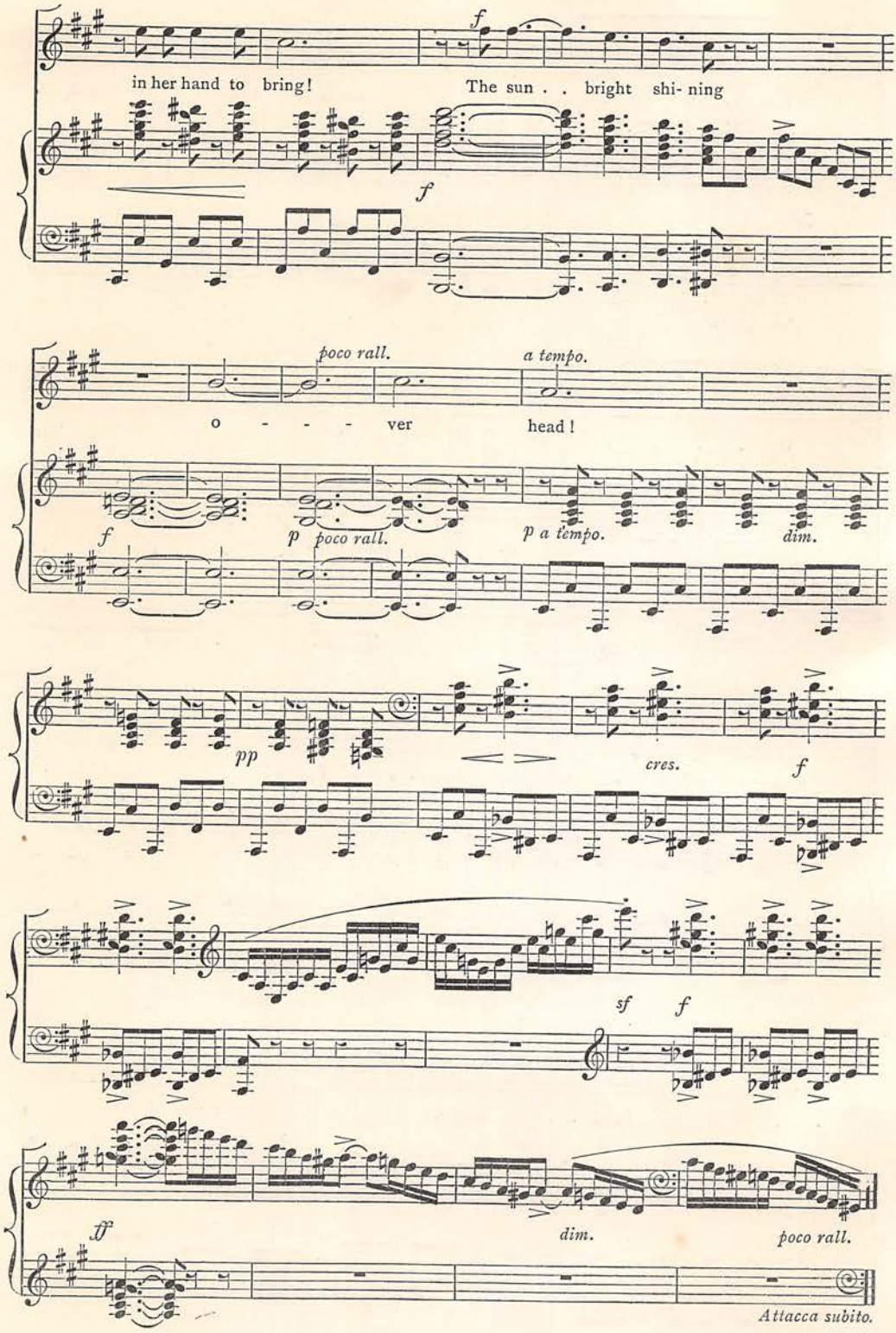



wind a-mong the leaf-less trees
Makes sound of la- men - ta - tion, . . .
cres.
dim.
p
. . . The roar of tor-rents fills the land
With voice of des - o -
cres.
p
Poco meno mosso.
p
- la - tion.
Win - try, too, is my heart,
Poco meno mosso.
sf p
p
rall.
And I would fain de - part
To the qui - et home of the dead.
rall.


Adagio.
espress.
. . . Where tears . . . are nev - - - er
Adagio.
p
shed.
Allegro.
sf
pp
pp
con Ped.
Strange! out of the East Comes a sound of
pp
sf


p poco cres.
glad - ness! Can it be true? or . . a fan - cy of
p
cres.
mad - ness? For a voice in my ear keeps joy - ous-ly
cres.
f
ring - - ing, And what, . . O thou wild - beat-ing heart; is it
f
f
sing - - - - ing? She . . is


ff
not . . . . . dead, she is not,
ff
poco rall.
a tempo.
is . . . . . not dead ! But
colla voce.
f
p a tempo.
leggiero.
com - eth back . . with the bloom . . of Spring! Love and joy . .
cres.
. . in her hand . . to bring, love and joy

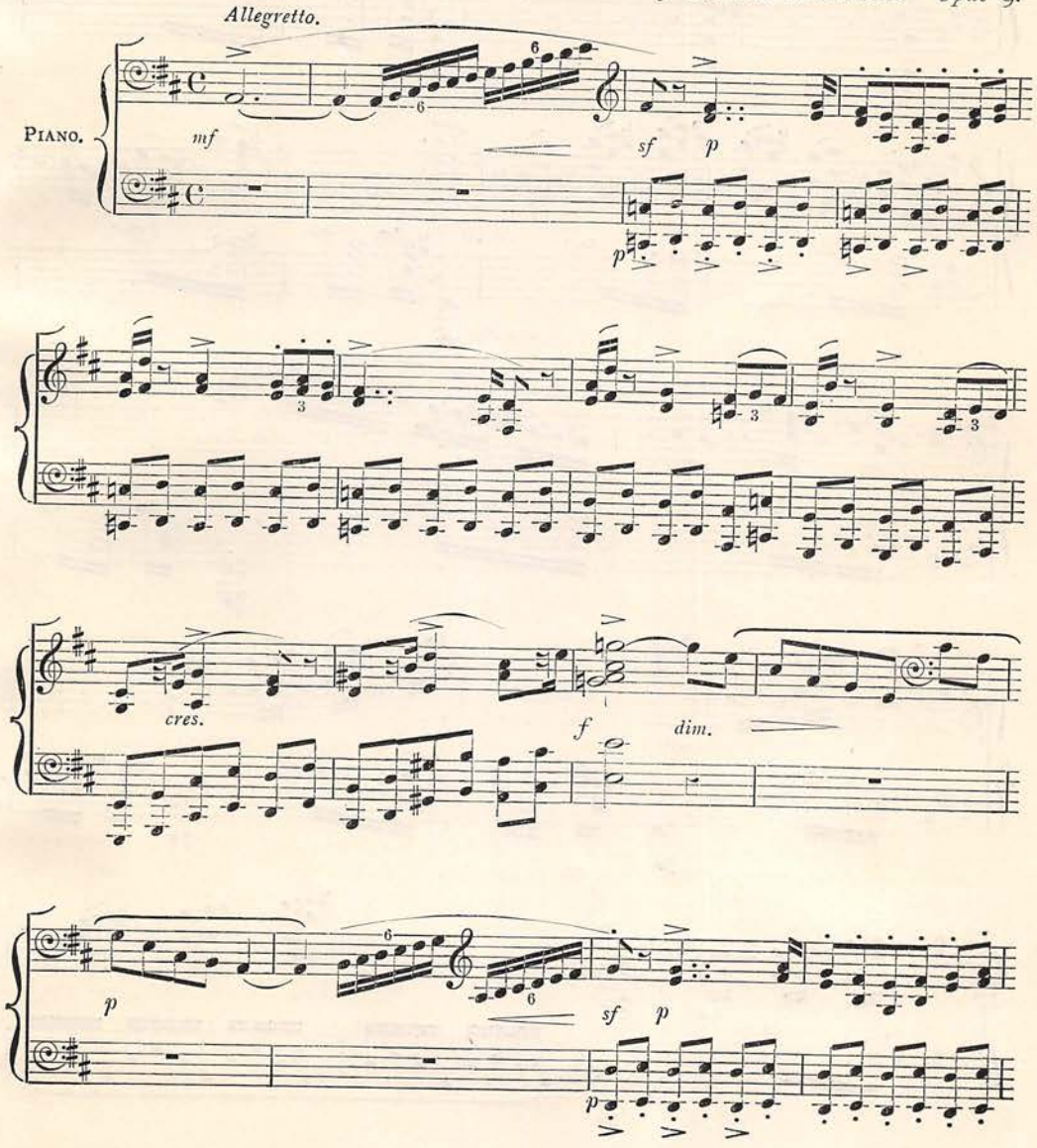

f
in her hand to bring!
The sun . . bright shi- ning
f
poco rall.
a tempo.
o - - - ver
head!
f
p poco rall.
p a tempo.
dim.
pp
cres.
f
sf
f
ff
dim.
poco rall.
Attacca subito.

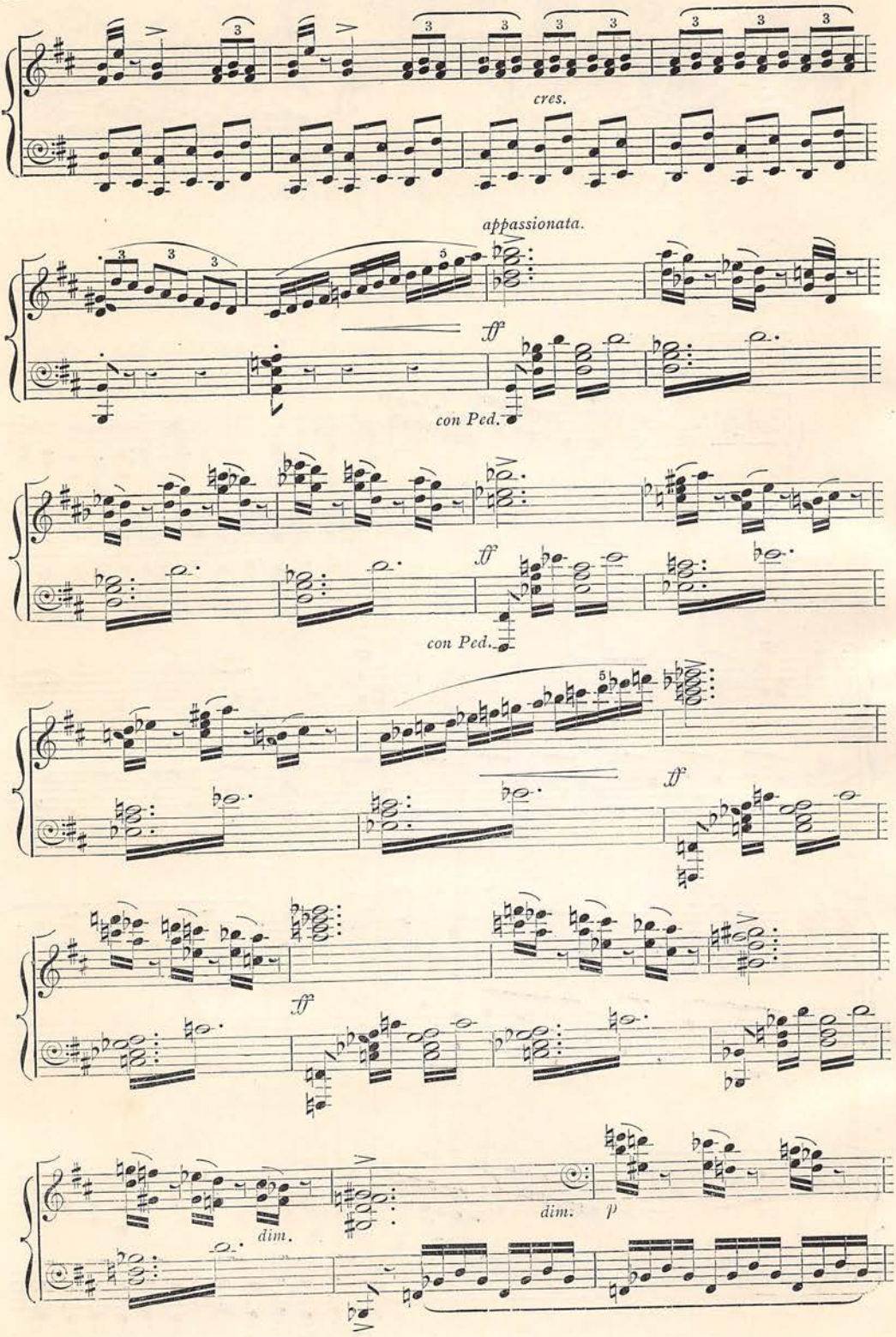
CYCLE OF SIX LOVE-LYRICS.

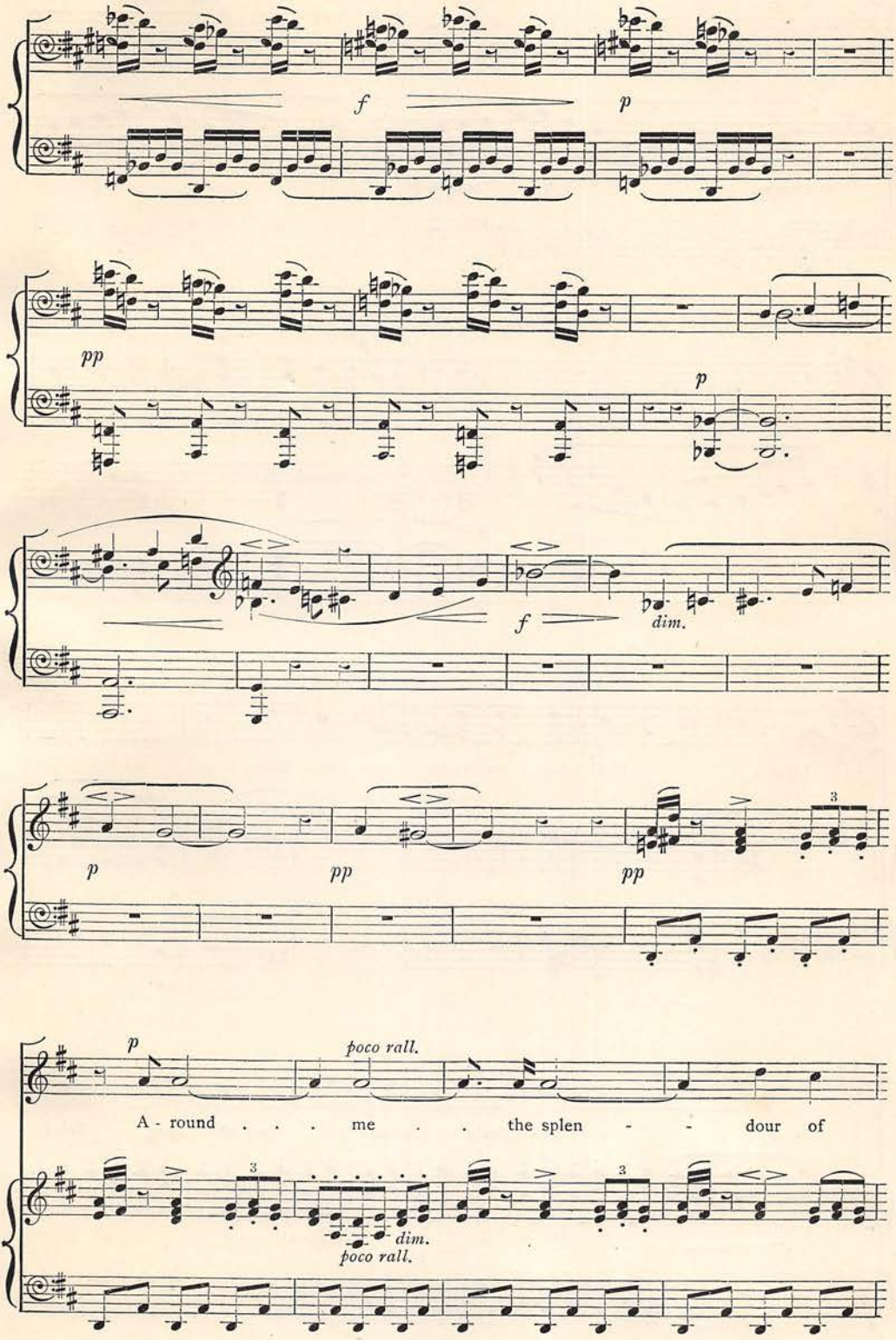
VI.

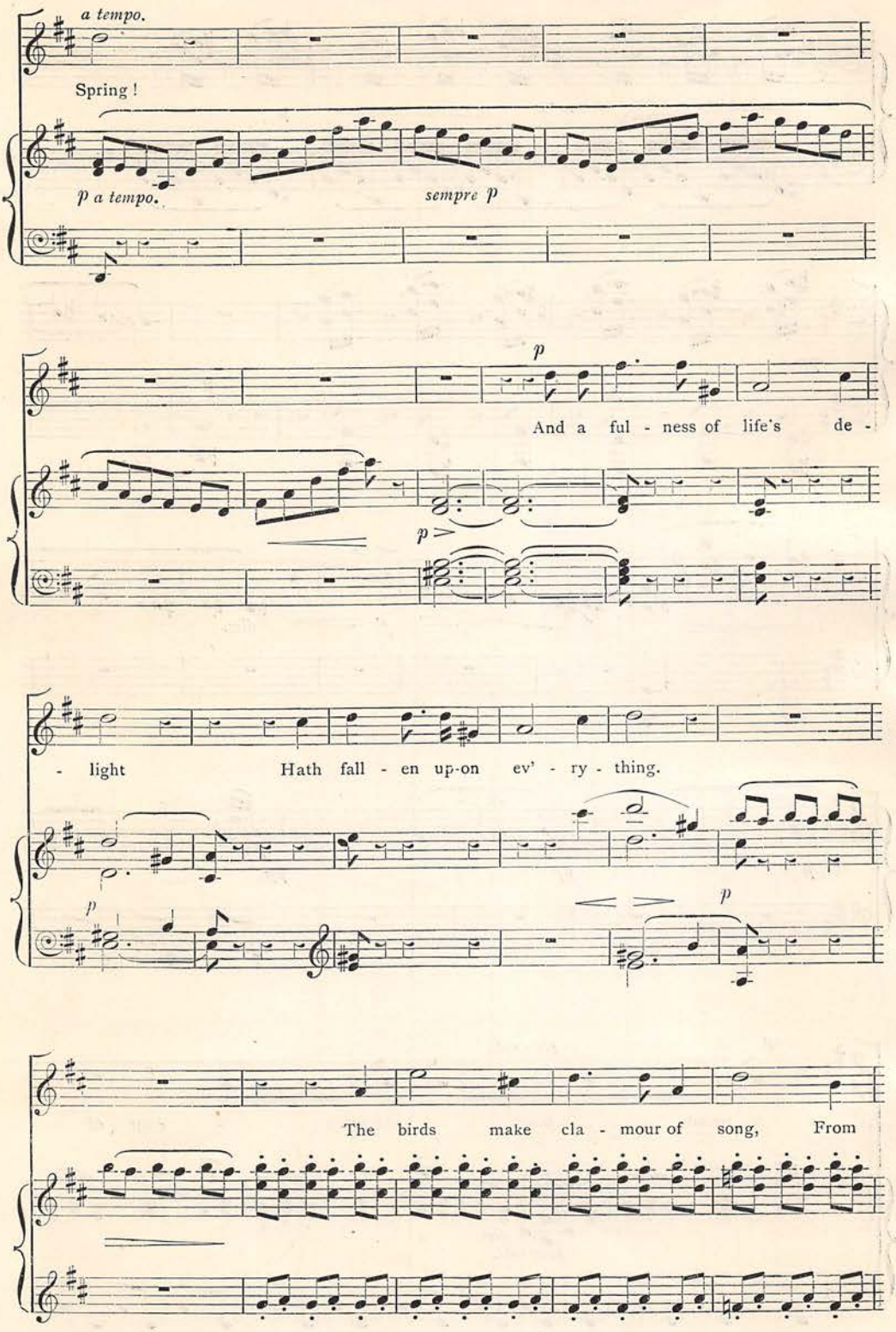
THEY ARE REUNITED.

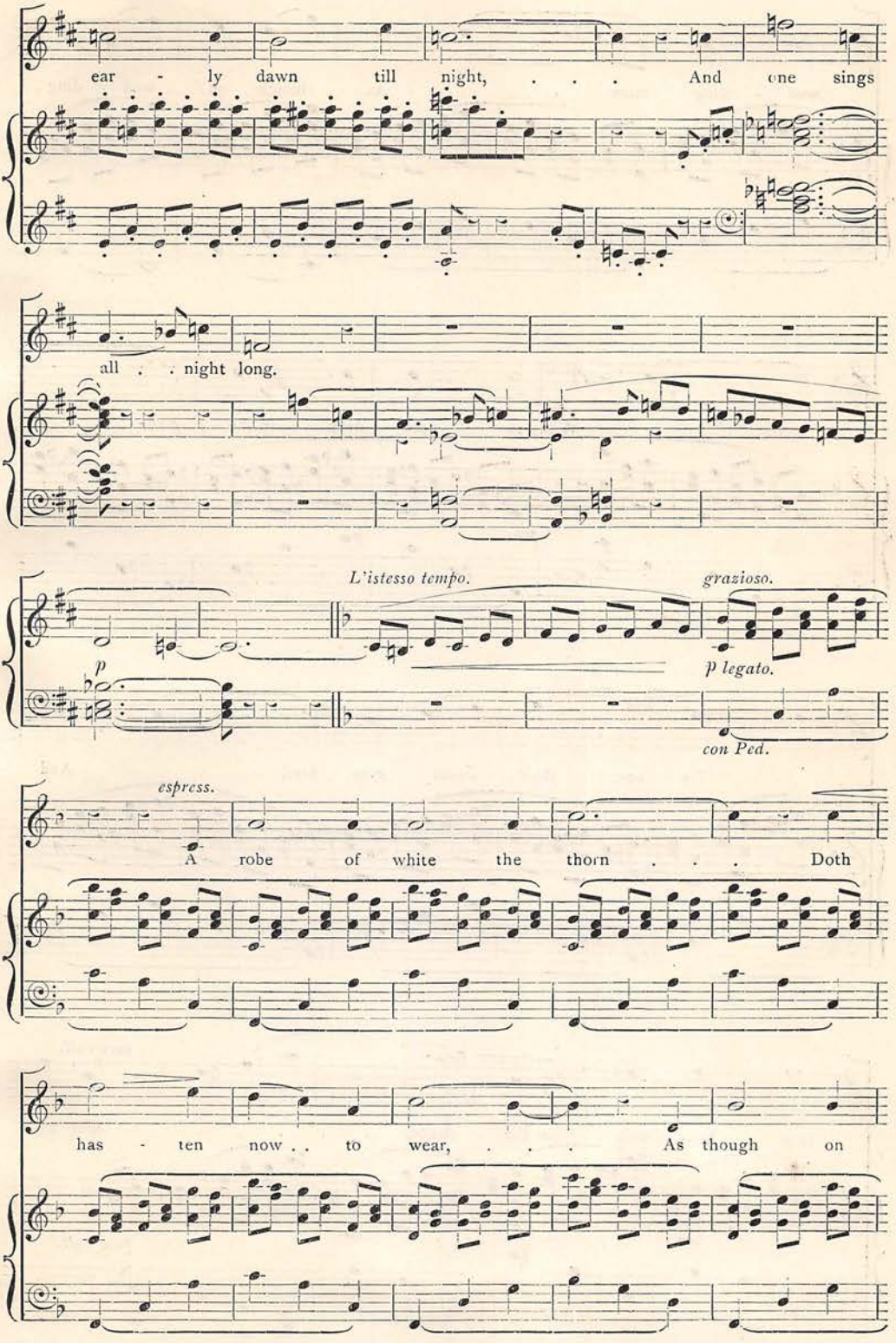
Words by JOSEPH BENNETT. *Music by* HAMISH MACCUNN. *Opus* 9.

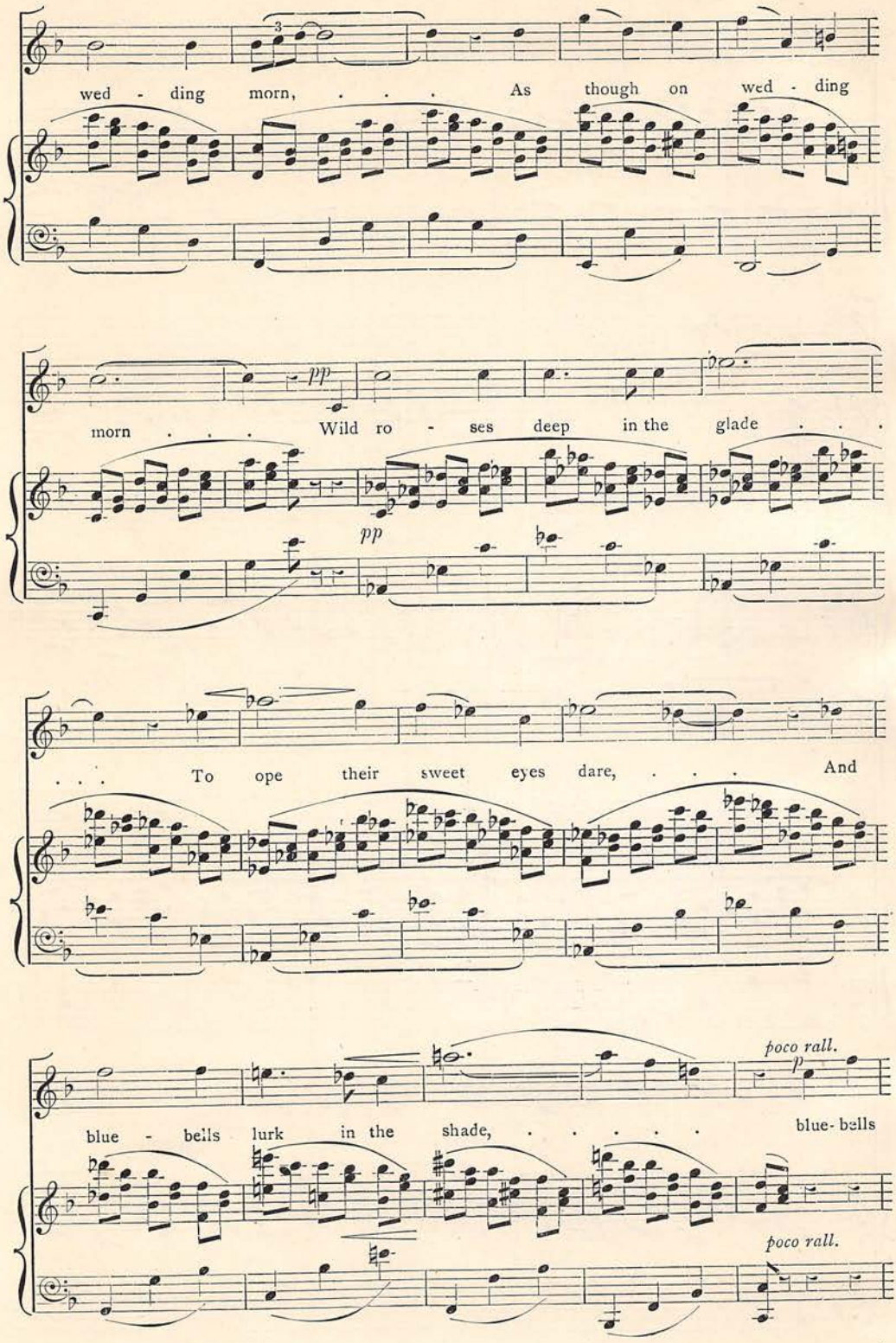


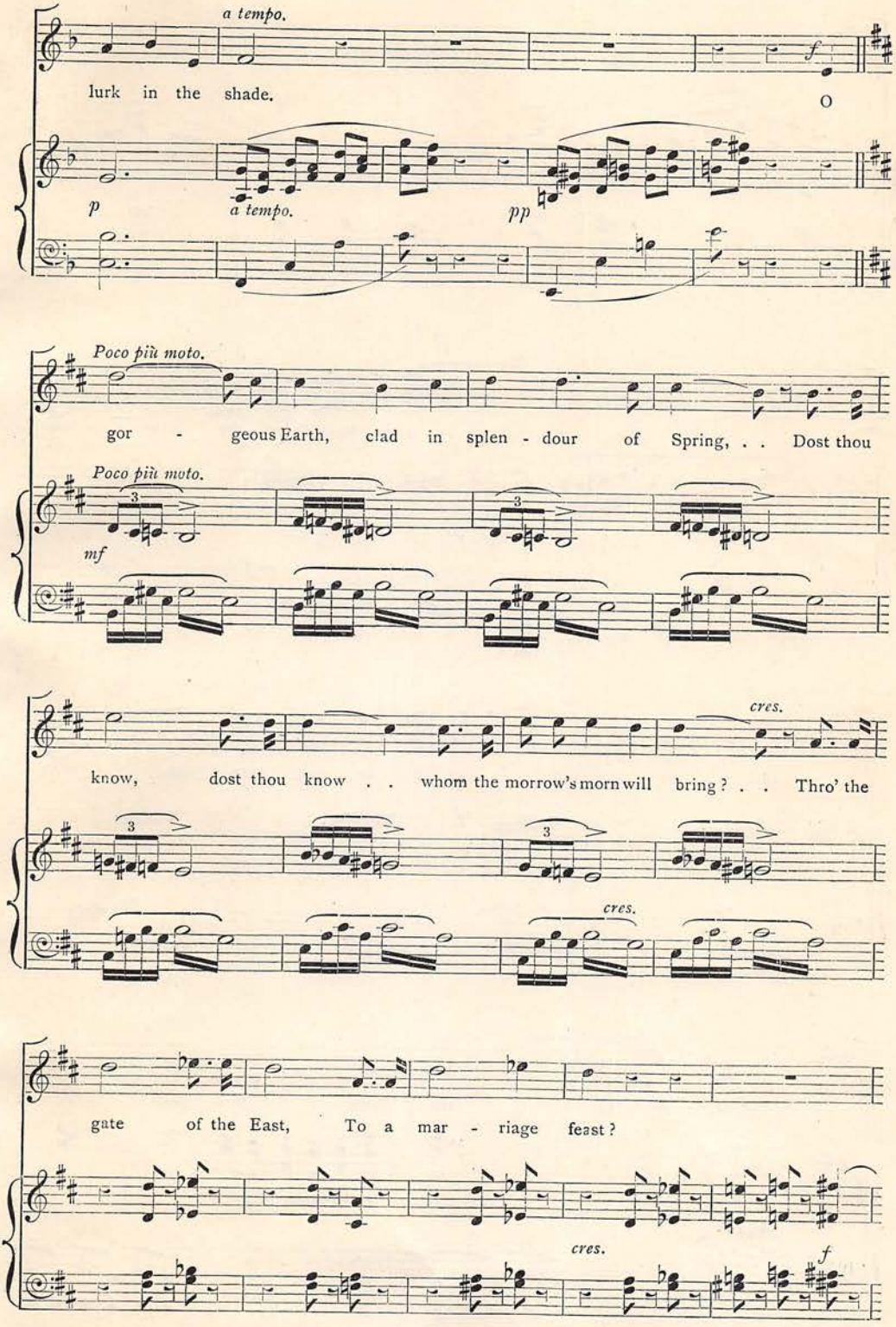

cres.
appassionata.
ff
con Ped.
ff
con Ped.
ff
ff
dim.
dim.
p

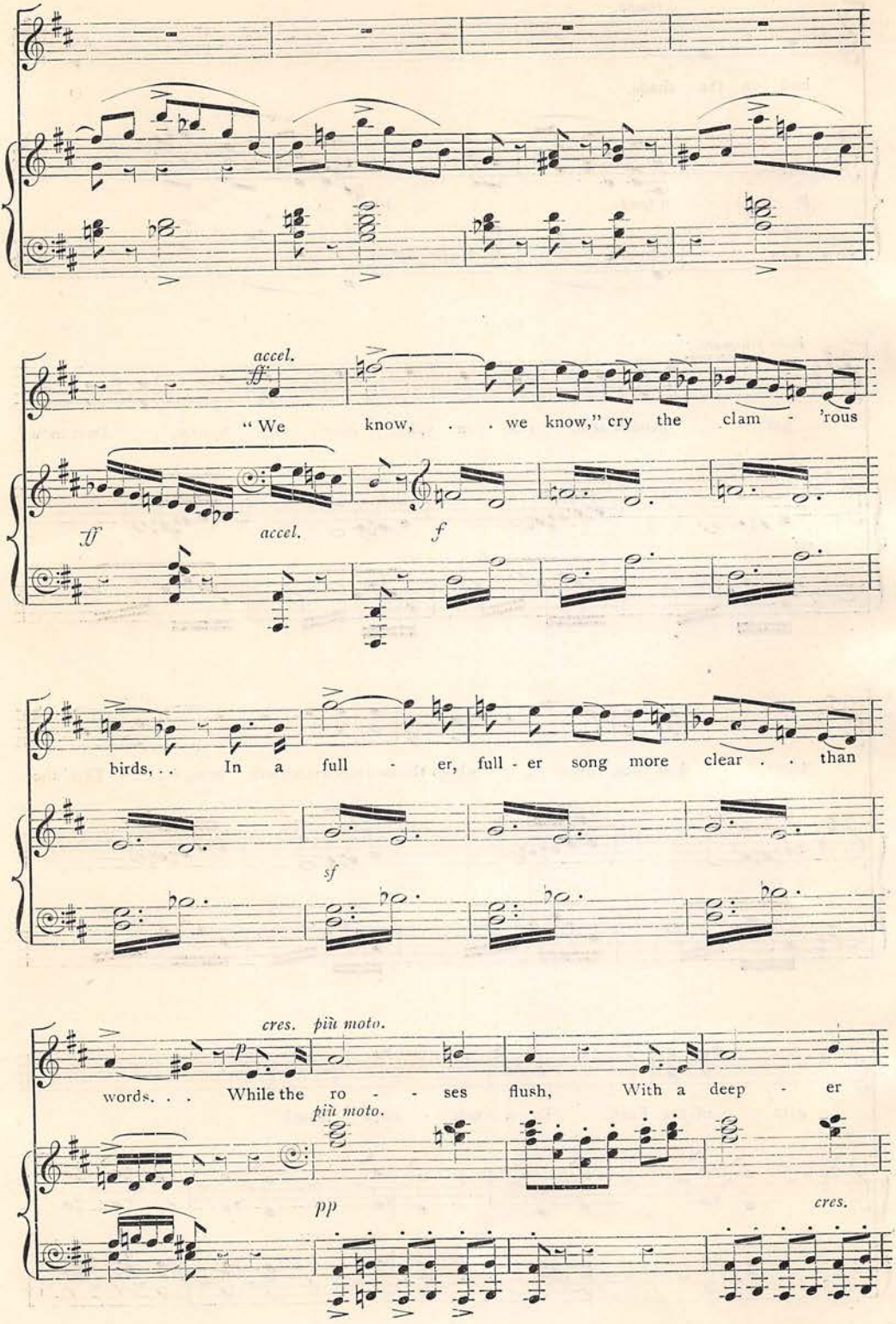

f
p
pp
p
f
dim.
p
pp
pp
3
p
poco rall.
A - round . . . me . . the splen - - dour of
3
3
dim.
poco rall.

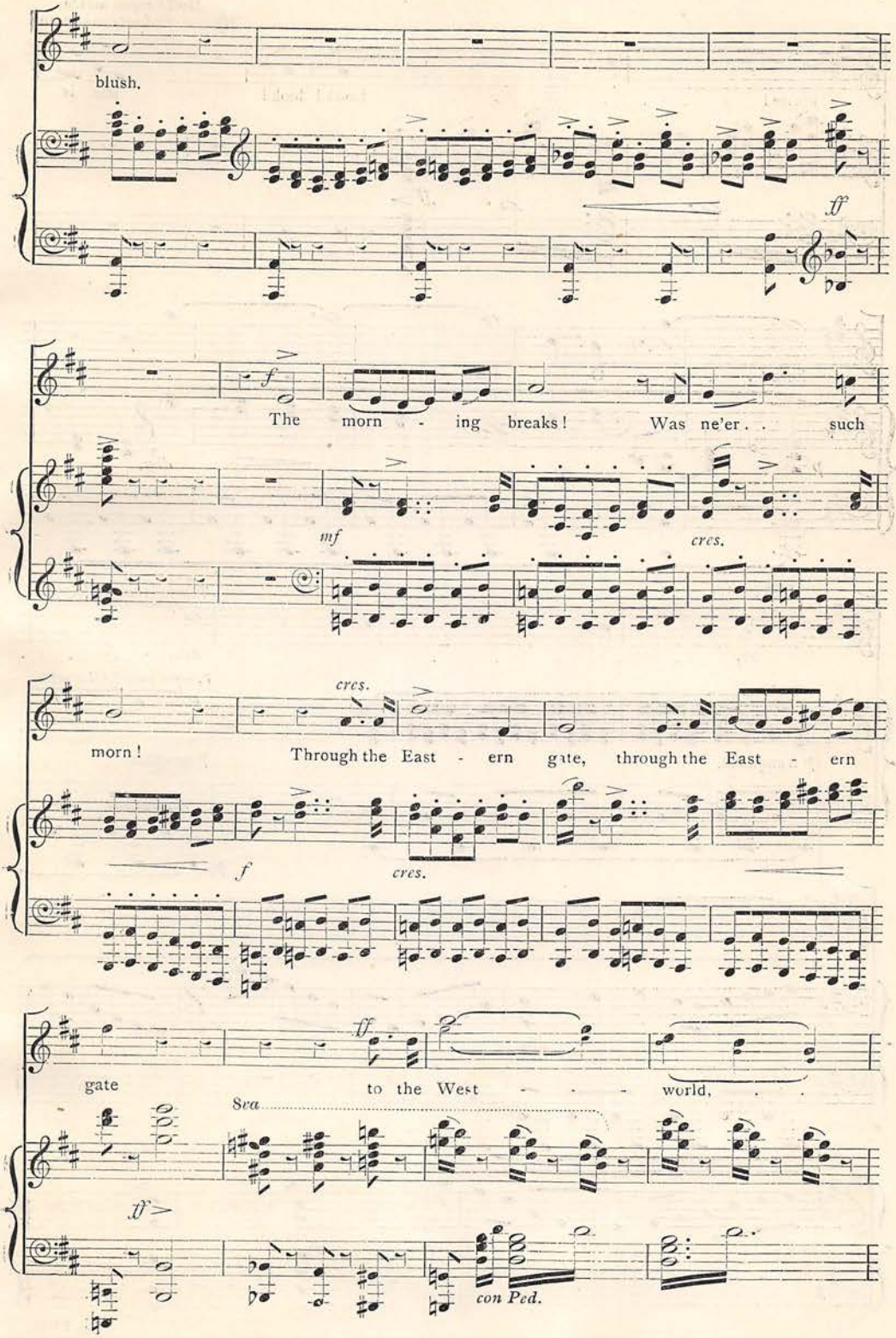

a tempo.
Spring!
p a tempo.
sempre p
p
And a ful - ness of life's de -
p >
- light
Hath fall - en up-on ev' - ry - thing.
p
p
The birds make cla - mour of song, From

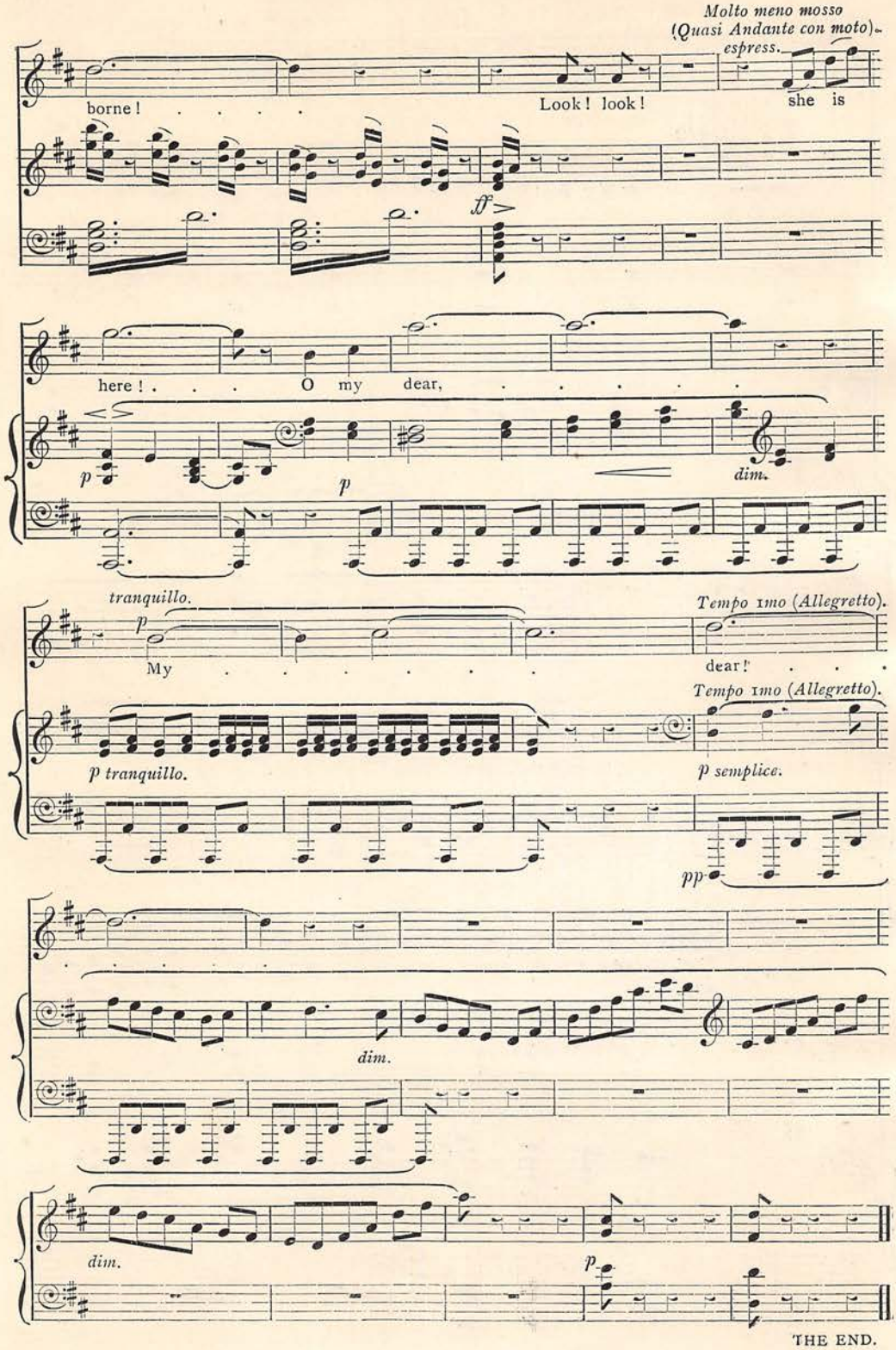

ear - ly dawn till night, . . . And one sings
all . . night long.
L'istesso tempo.
grazioso.
p
p legato.
con Ped.
espress.
A robe of white the thorn . . Doth
has - ten now . . to wear, . . . As though on


wed - ding morn, . . . As though on wed - ding
pp
morn . . . Wild ro - ses deep in the glade . . .
pp
. . . To ope their sweet eyes dare, . . . And
poco rall.
p
blue - bells lurk in the shade, ... blue-bells
poco rall.


a tempo.
lurk in the shade.
O
p
a tempo.
pp
Poco più moto.
gor - geous Earth, clad in splen - dour of Spring, . . Dost thou
Poco più moto.
mf
cres.
know, dost thou know . . whom the morrow's morn will bring? . . Thro' the
cres.
gate of the East, To a mar - riage feast?
cres.
f


accel.
ff
"We know, . . we know," cry the clam - 'rous
ff
accel.
f
birds, . . In a full - er, full - er song more clear . . than
sf
cres. più moto.
p
words. . . While the ro - - ses flush, With a deep - er
più moto.
pp
cres.


blush.
ff
f
The morn - ing breaks! Was ne'er . . such
mf
cres.
cres.
morn! Through the East - ern gate, through the East - ern
f
cres.
ff
gate to the West - - - world, . .
Sva
ff
con Ped.


Molto meno mosso
(Quasi Andante con moto).
espress.
borne! Look! look! she is
ff
here! O my dear,
p
p
dim.
tranquillo.
p
My
dear!
Tempo 1mo (Allegretto).
Tempo 1mo (Allegretto).
p tranquillo.
p semplice.
pp
dim.
dim.
p
THE END.