

# The Blue-Bird.

Words by LYDIA SIGOURNEY.

Music by ALICE H. COX.

PIANO. *p*

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand features a melodic line with eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines. The tempo is marked 'PIANO' and the dynamic is 'p'.

Blue-bird! on yon leaf-less tree, Dost thou ca-rol thus to me, "Spring is com-ing! Spring is here!" Say'st thou so, my bir-die dear?

The first system of the song features the vocal melody on a treble clef staff and the piano accompaniment on a grand staff. The lyrics are: "Blue-bird! on yon leaf-less tree, Dost thou ca-rol thus to me, 'Spring is com-ing! Spring is here!' Say'st thou so, my bir-die dear?"

What is that in mis-ty shroud, Stealing from the darkened cloud? Lo! the snowflakes' gath'ring mound Set-tles o'er the whi-tened ground,

*p* *cres.*

The second system continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "What is that in mis-ty shroud, Stealing from the darkened cloud? Lo! the snowflakes' gath'ring mound Set-tles o'er the whi-tened ground,". Dynamic markings include *p* and *cres.*

Yet thou sing-est, blithe and clear, "Spring is com-ing! Spring is here!"

The third system continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "Yet thou sing-est, blithe and clear, 'Spring is com-ing! Spring is here!'".

Spring's a maid of mirth and glee, Ro-sy wreaths and rev-el-ry;

*p*

The fourth system continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "Spring's a maid of mirth and glee, Ro-sy wreaths and rev-el-ry;". Dynamic marking is *p*.

Hast thou wooed some wingèd love To a nest in ver-dant grove? Sung to her of green-wood bower,

*p*

The fifth system concludes the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "Hast thou wooed some wingèd love To a nest in ver-dant grove? Sung to her of green-wood bower,". Dynamic marking is *p*.



*cres.*

Sun - ny skies that nev - er lower? Lured her with thy pro - mise fair Of a lot that knows no care?—

Pry - thee, bird, in coat of blue, Though a lov - er, tell her true

Ask her if, when storms are long, She can sing a cheer - ful song?

*p* *cres.* *f*

When the rude winds rock the tree, If she'll clo - ser cling to thee? Then the blasts that sweep the sky, Un - ap - palled shall pass thee by;

*p* *cres.*

Though thy curtained chamber show Sift - ings of un - time - ly snow, Warm and glad thy heart shall be, Love shall make it Spring for thee,

*f* *rit.*

Love shall make it Spring for thee, Love shall make it Spring for thee!