

The Violet.

Words from GOETHE (tr. by WM. E. AYTOUN).

Music by R. ERNEST BRYSON.

VOICE.

Moderato.

PIANO.

mp

mp

1. A vio-let blos-som'd on the lea, Half hid-den
2. "Oh, were I but the fair-est flower That blossoms

from the sight— As fair a flow'r as you might see— Lit by the sun - shine, the sun-shine
on the lea, If on - ly for one lit - tle hour, That she might ga - ther, might ga-ther

p

mp

cres.

bright. A shep-herd maid - en, fair and young, Tripped light - ly o'er the lea; Care she
me, And clasp me in her bon - ny breast!" Thus thought the lit - tle flower: "Oh, that

mp

cres.

knew not, and she sung, And she sung mer - ri - ly,..... And she sung mer - ri - ly.
in it I might rest, That I might rest but one hour,.... That I might rest but one hour!"

p

Lack-a-day! up came the lass, Heed-ed not the vi-o-

mf

- - let, Trod it down among the grass; Tho' it died, 'twas hap-py yet: "Trodden down al-though I

cres.

dim.

lie, My death is ve - ry sweet— For I can - not choose but die At her feet, at her

dim.

pp *mp cres.* *f*

feet!.....Trodden down al-though I lie, My death is ve - ry sweet— For I can-not choose but

pp *mp cres.* *f*

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

die..... at her feet, At her feet, I can-not choose but die At her feet!".....

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