114414

To the Poet.

RM

A FLOWER CYCLE.

BY

Arlo Bates,

AND

G. W. CHADWICK.

The Crocus	30
The Trilliums	50
The Water Lily	50
The Cyclamen	35
The Wild Briar	40
The Columbine	35
The Fox Glove	35
The Cardinal Flower	35
The Lupine	30
The Meadow Rue	40
The Jasmine	40
The Jacqueminot Rose	50

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Boston. London.

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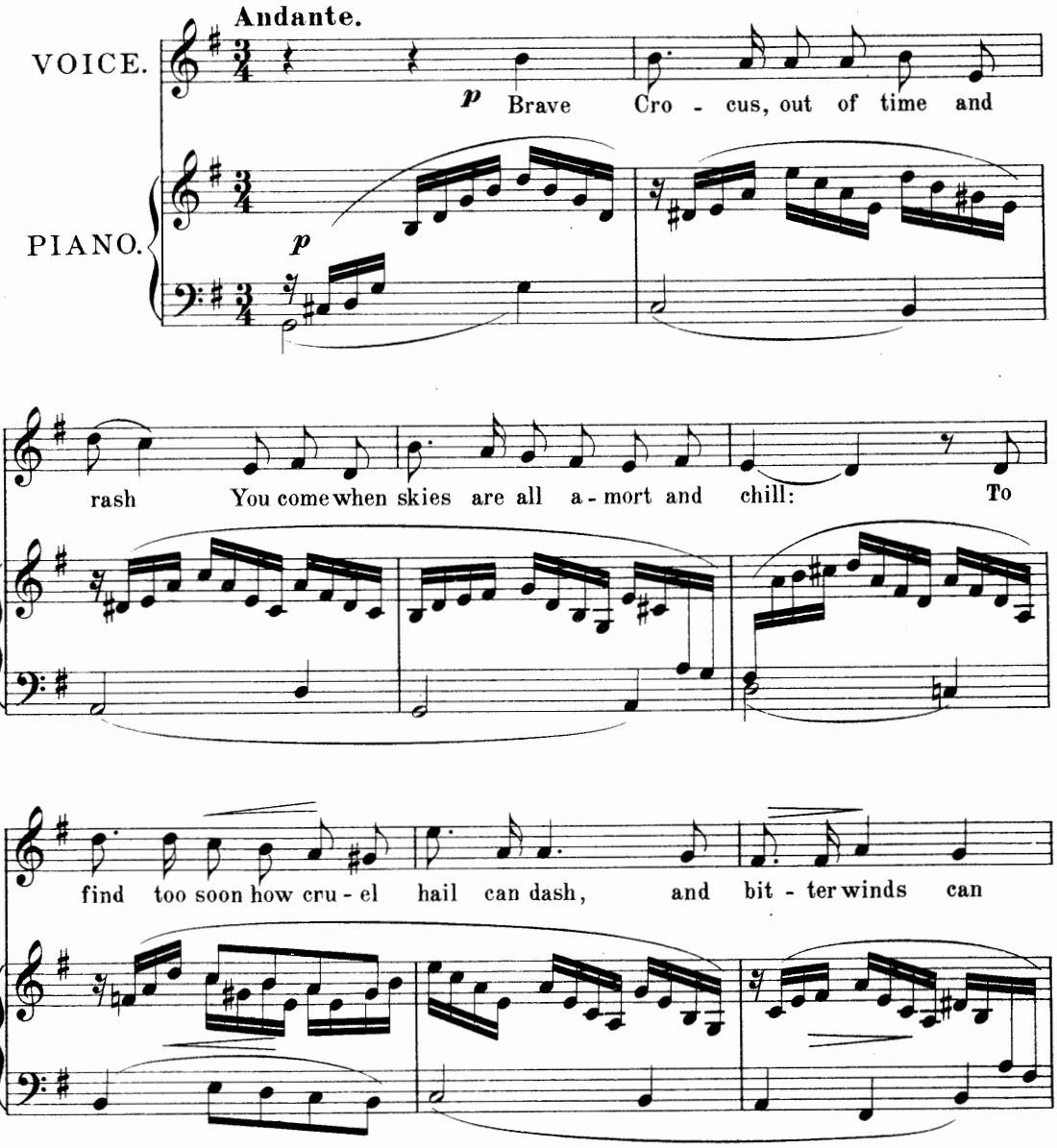
M
1621.4
C432FII

THE CROCUS.

(ARLO BATES)

M. Sop. or Ten.
in G.

G. W. CHADWICK.



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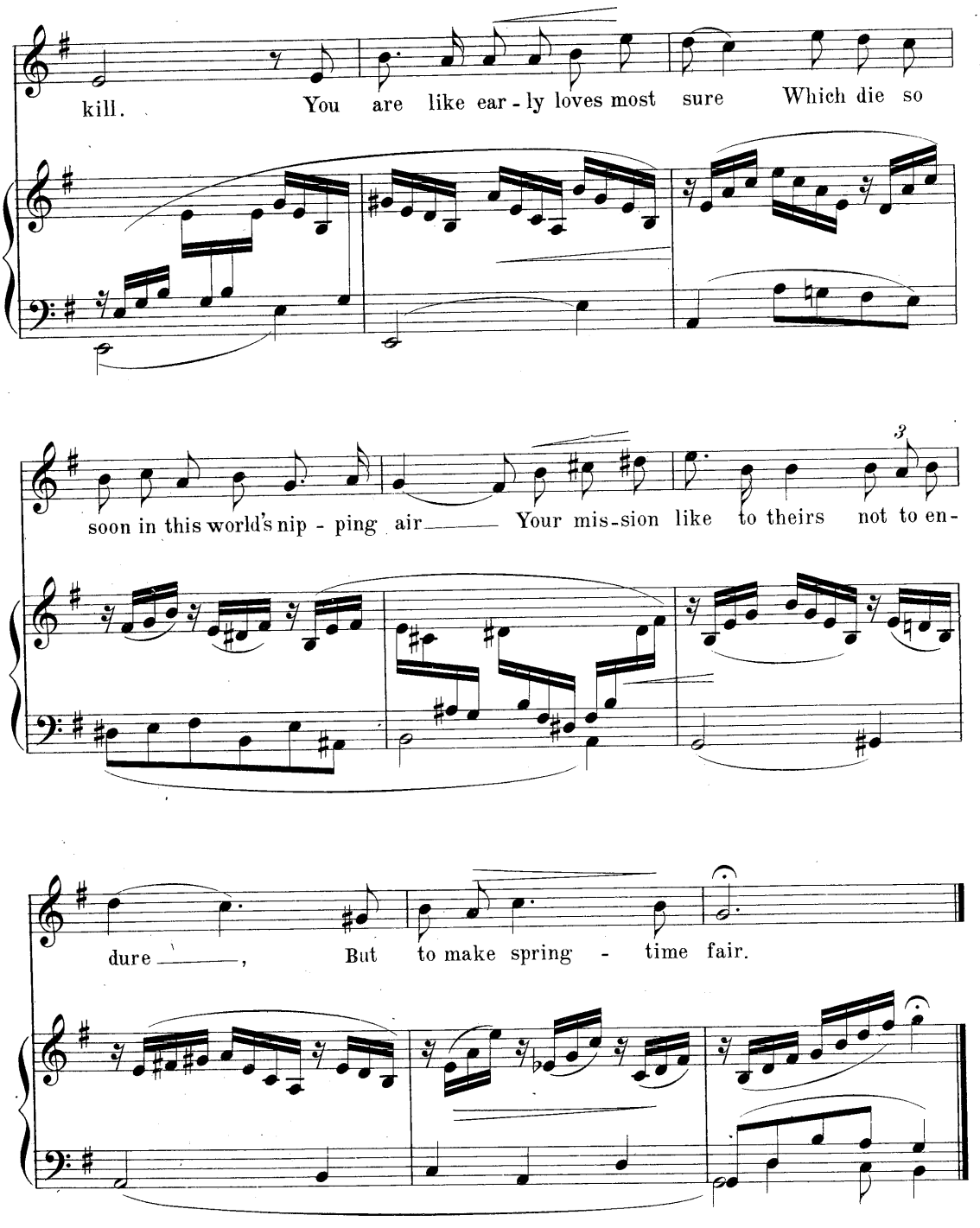
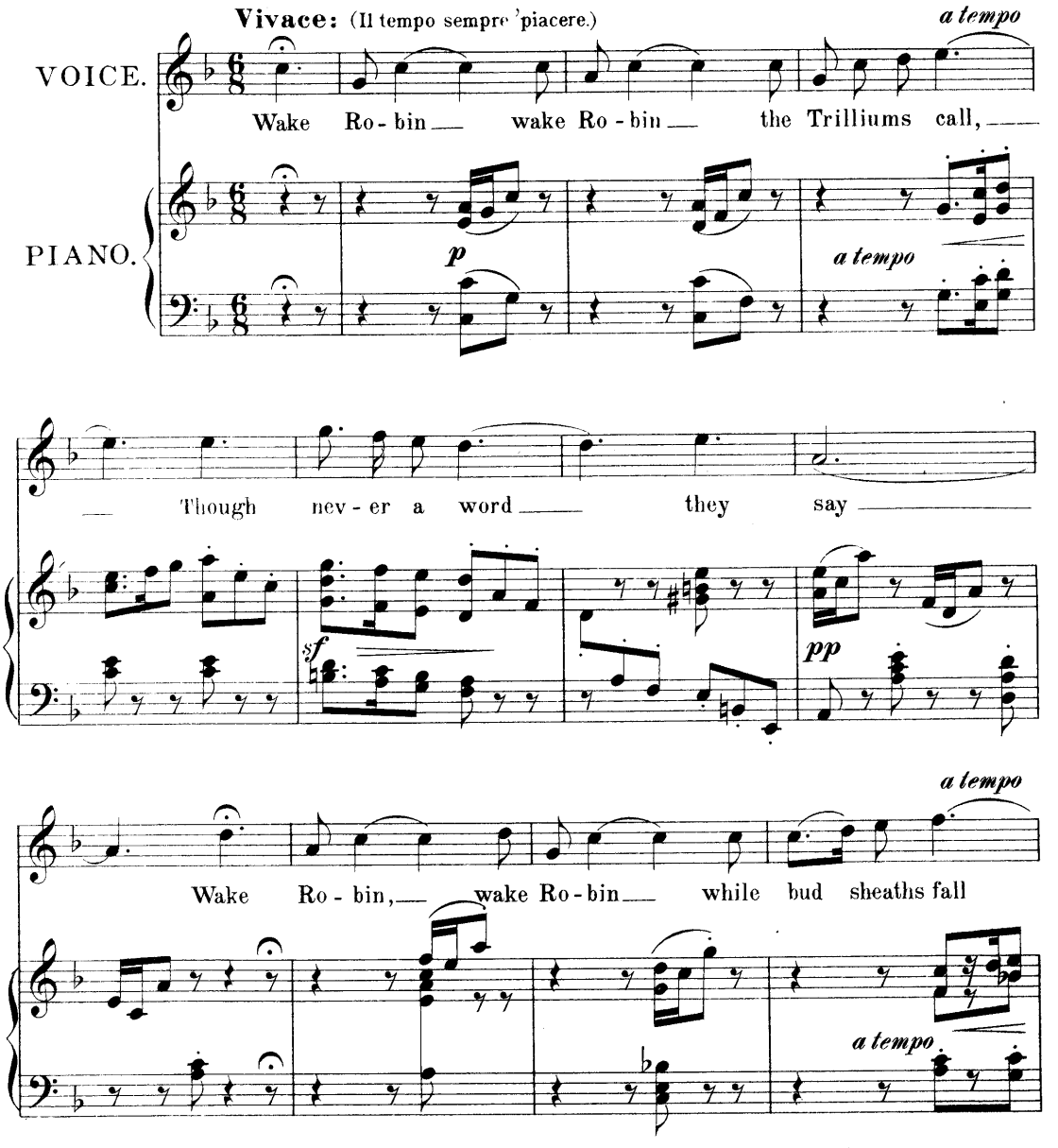

kill. You are like ear - ly loves most sure Which die so
soon in this world's nip - ping air Your mis-sion like to theirs not to en-
dure, But to make spring - time fair.

THE TRILLIUMS.

(ARLO BATES)

Sop. or Ten.
in F

G.W. CHADWICK.



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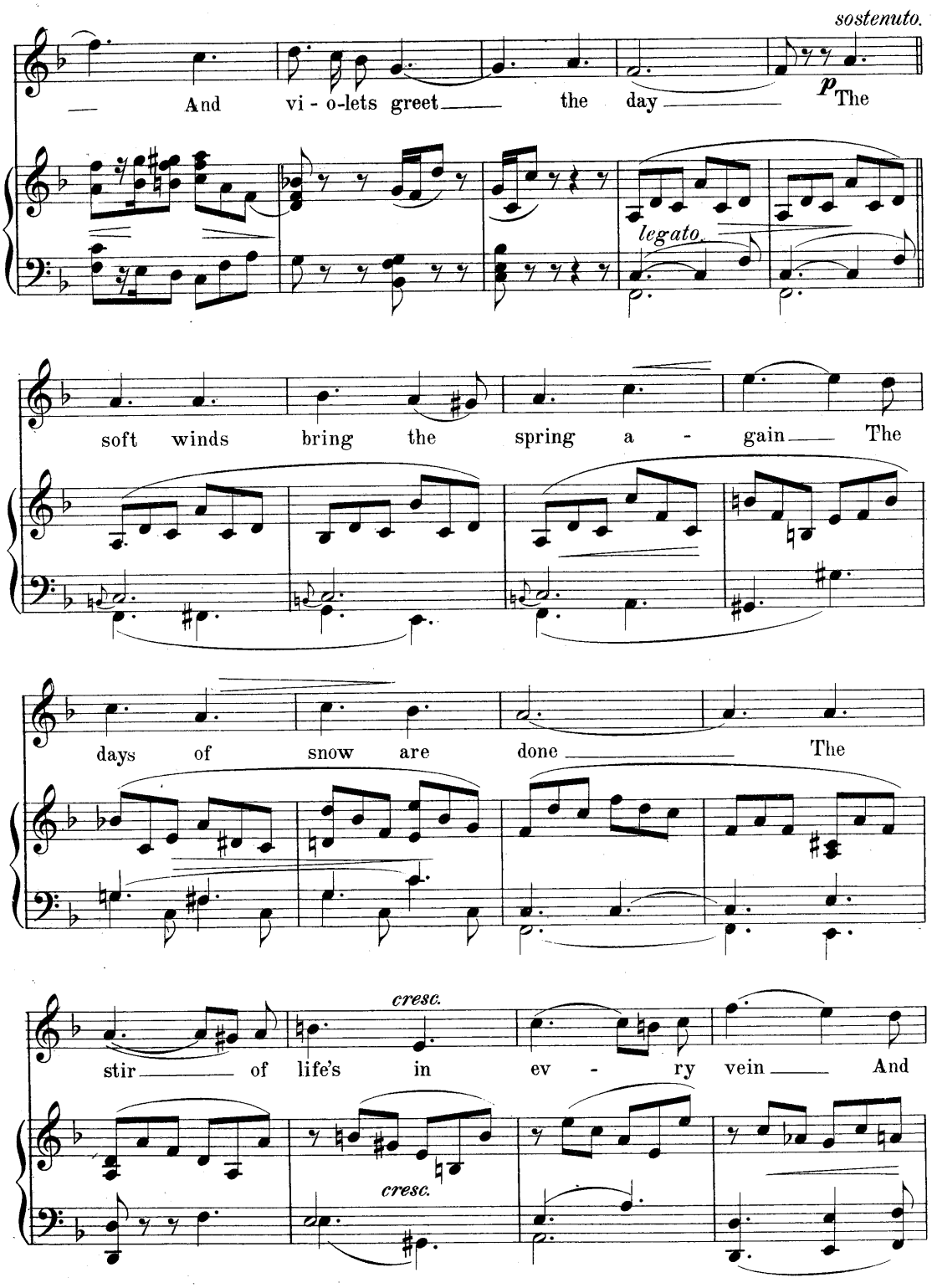
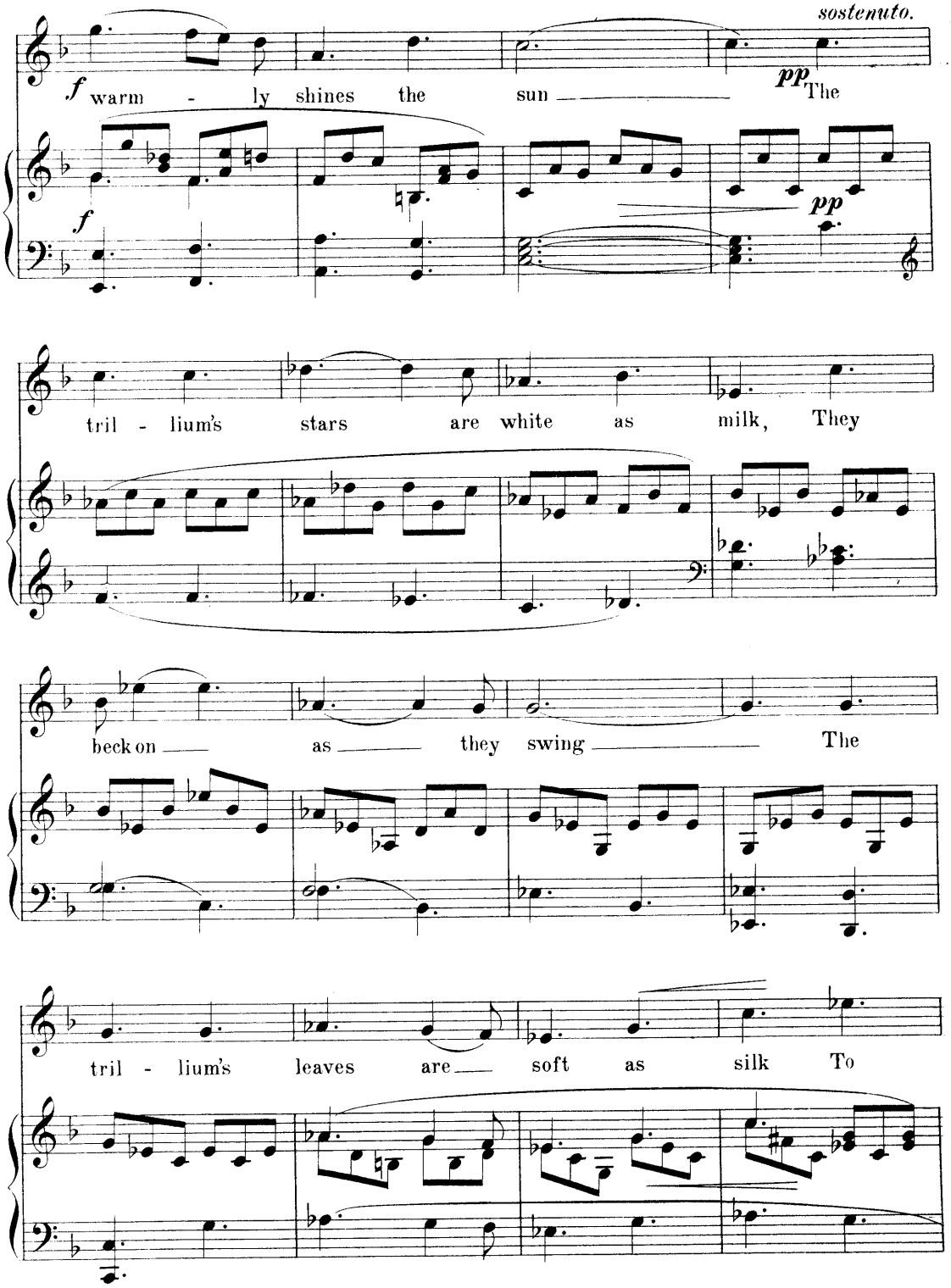
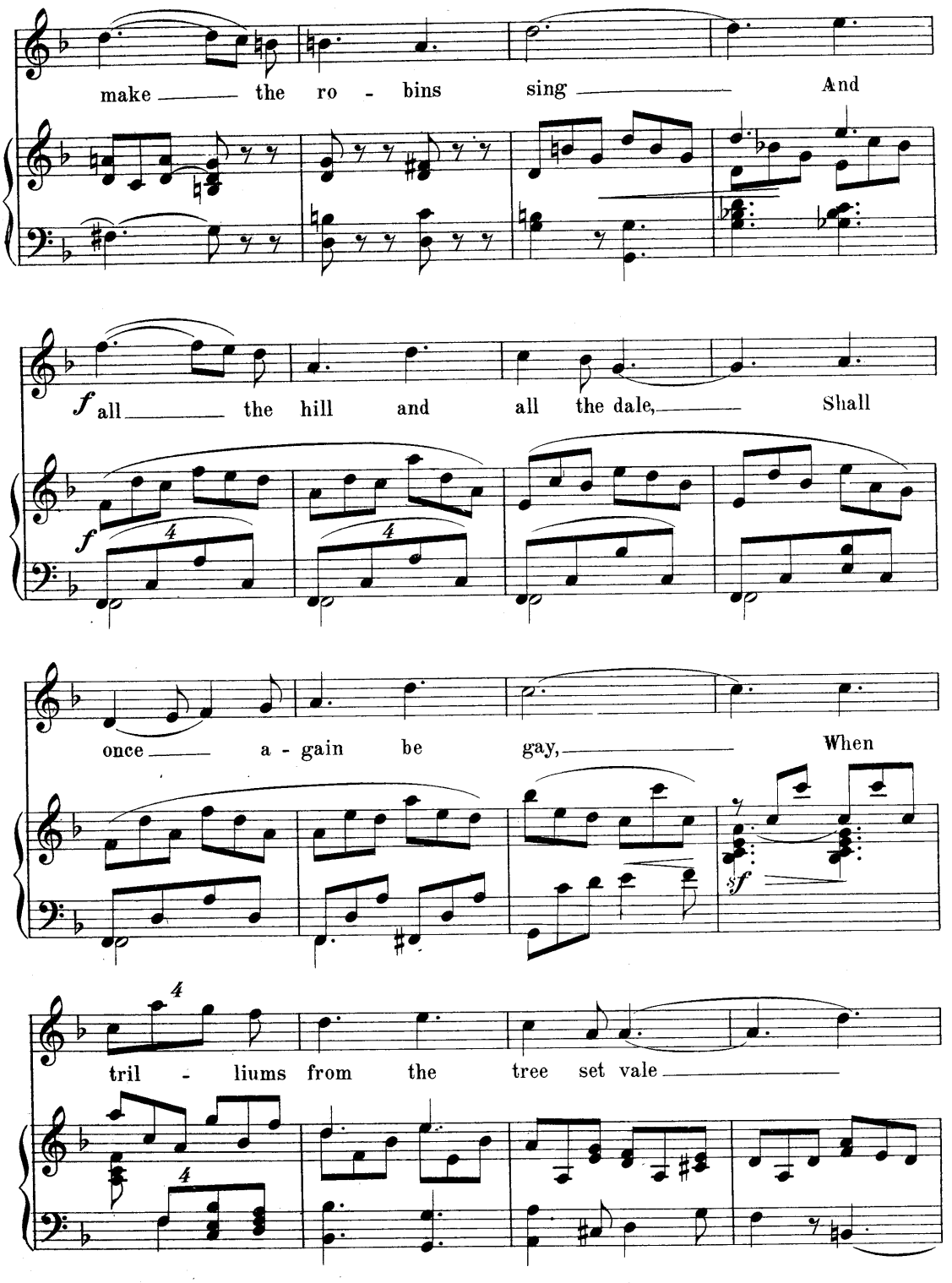
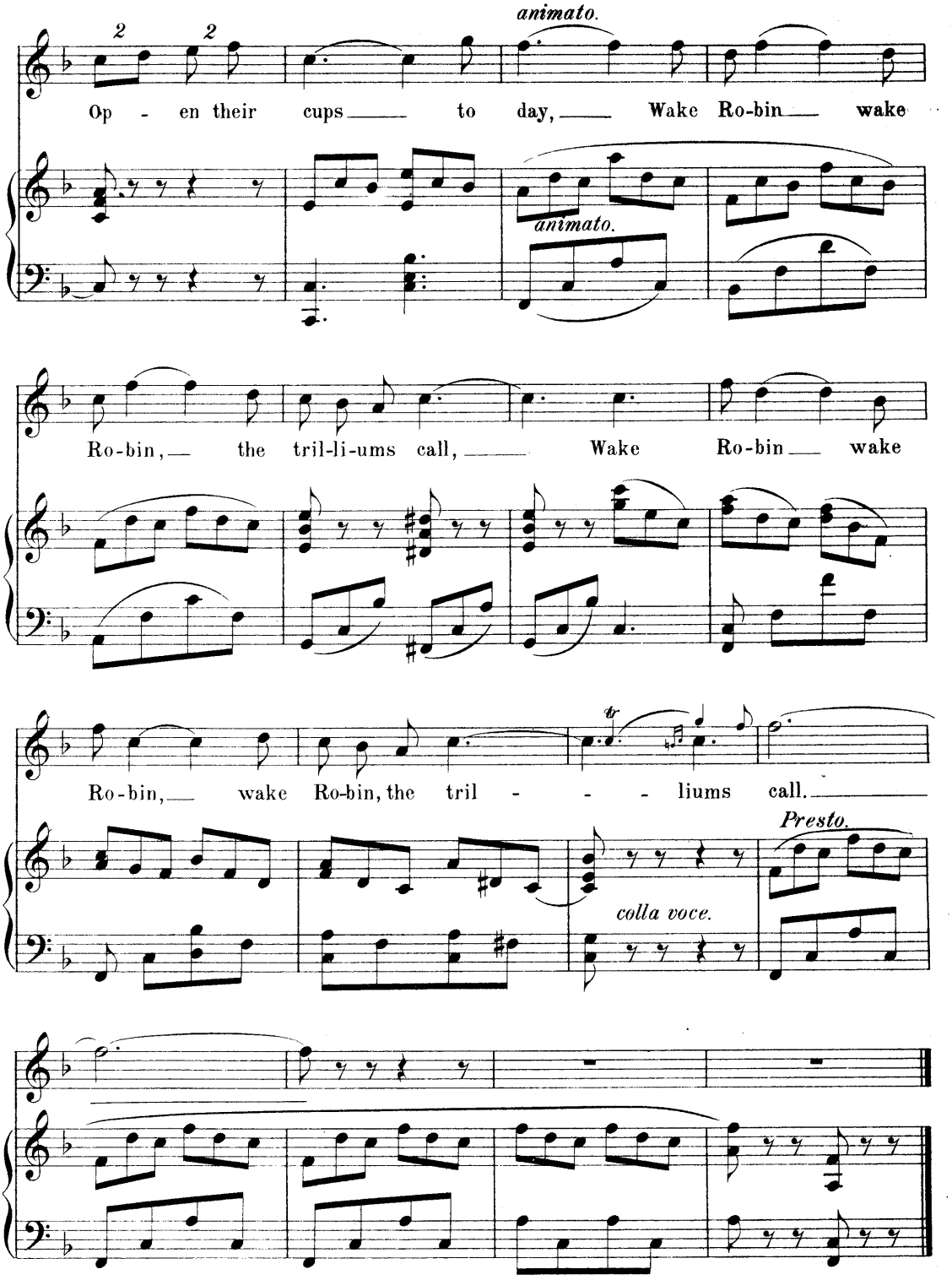

sostenuto.
And vi - o-lets greet the day
p The
legato.
soft winds bring the spring a - gain The
days of snow are done The
cresc.
stir of life's in ev - ry vein And
cresc.


sostenuto.
f warm - ly shines the sun
pp The
f
pp
tril - lium's stars are white as milk, They
beck on as they swing The
tril - lium's leaves are soft as silk To


make the ro - bins sing And
f all the hill and all the dale, Shall
f
once a - gain be gay, When
sf
tril - liums from the tree set vale

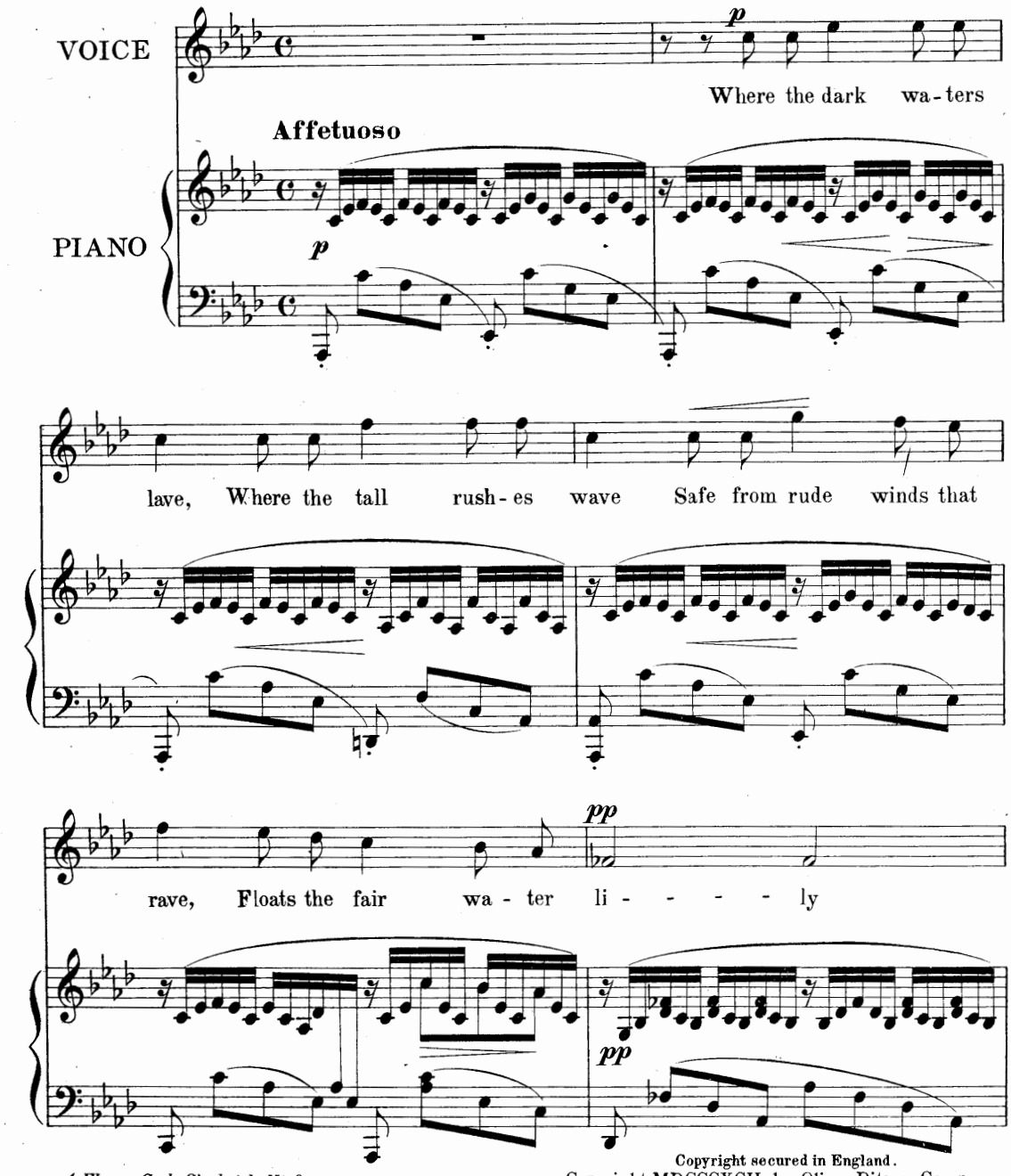

animato.
2 2
Op - en their cups to day, Wake Ro-bin wake
animato.
Ro-bin, the tril-li-ums call, Wake Ro-bin wake
Ro-bin, wake Ro-bin, the tril - - - liums call.
Presto.
colla voce.

THE WATERLILY.

(ARLO BATES)

Tenor.
in Ab

G. W. CHADWICK.



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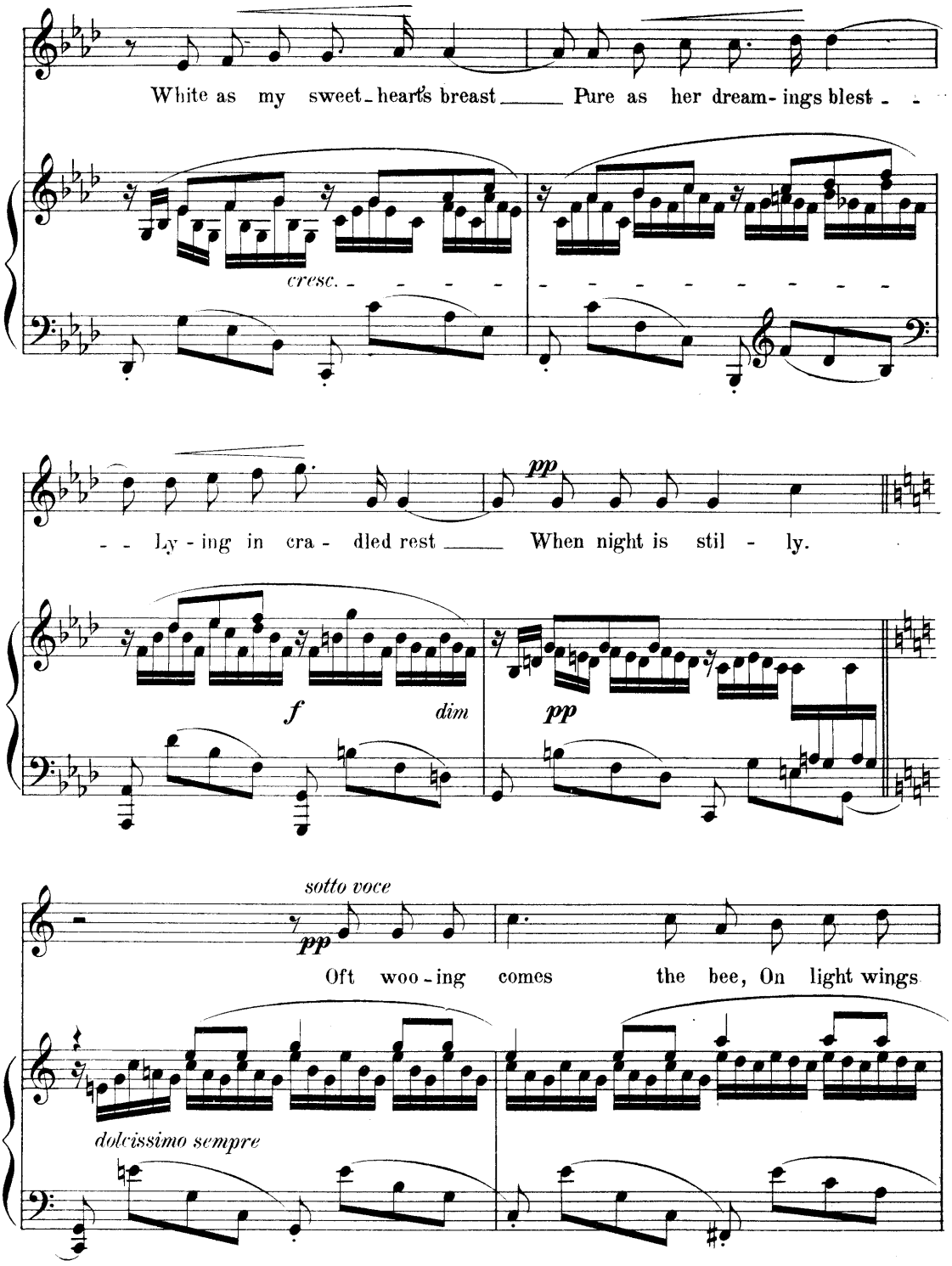
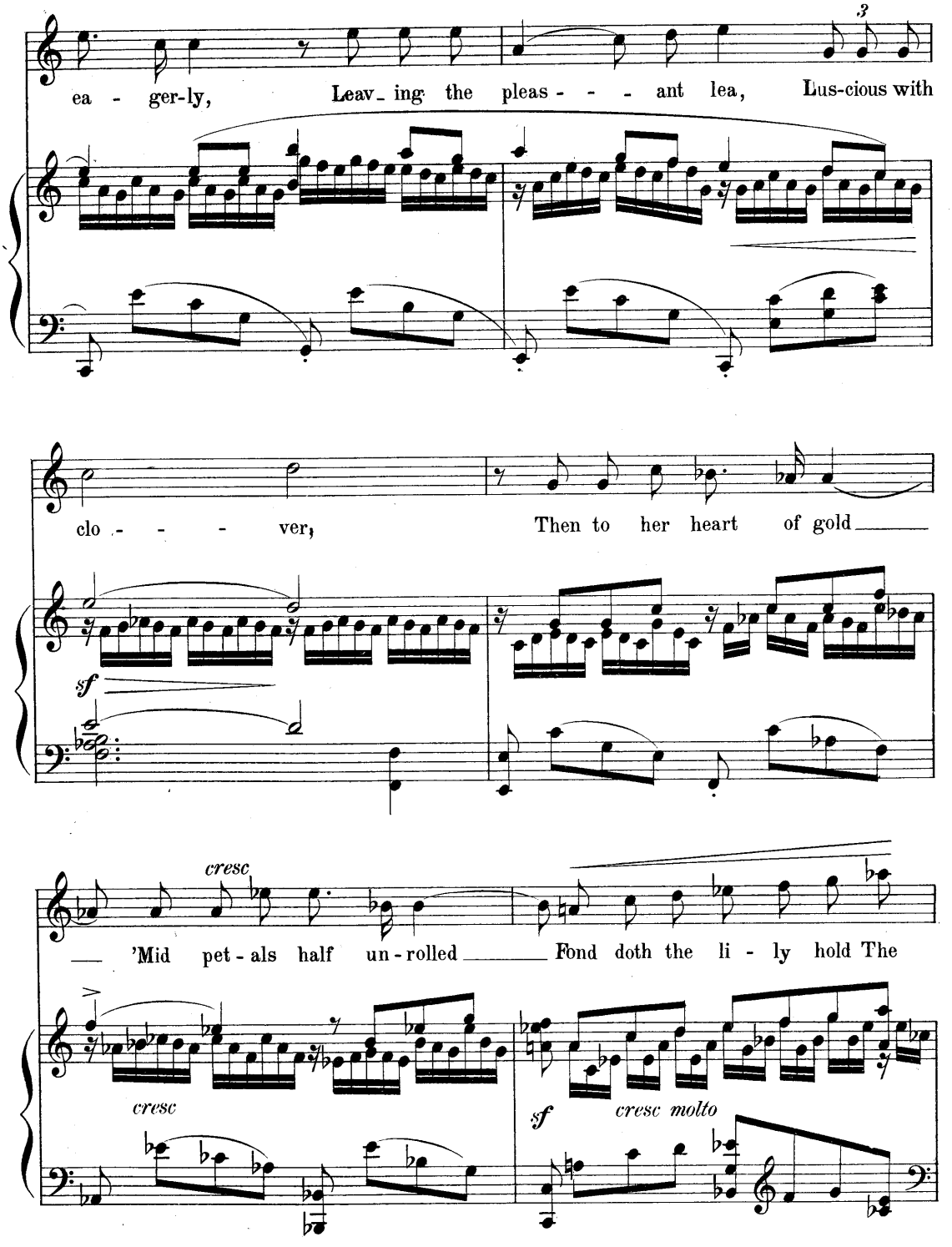
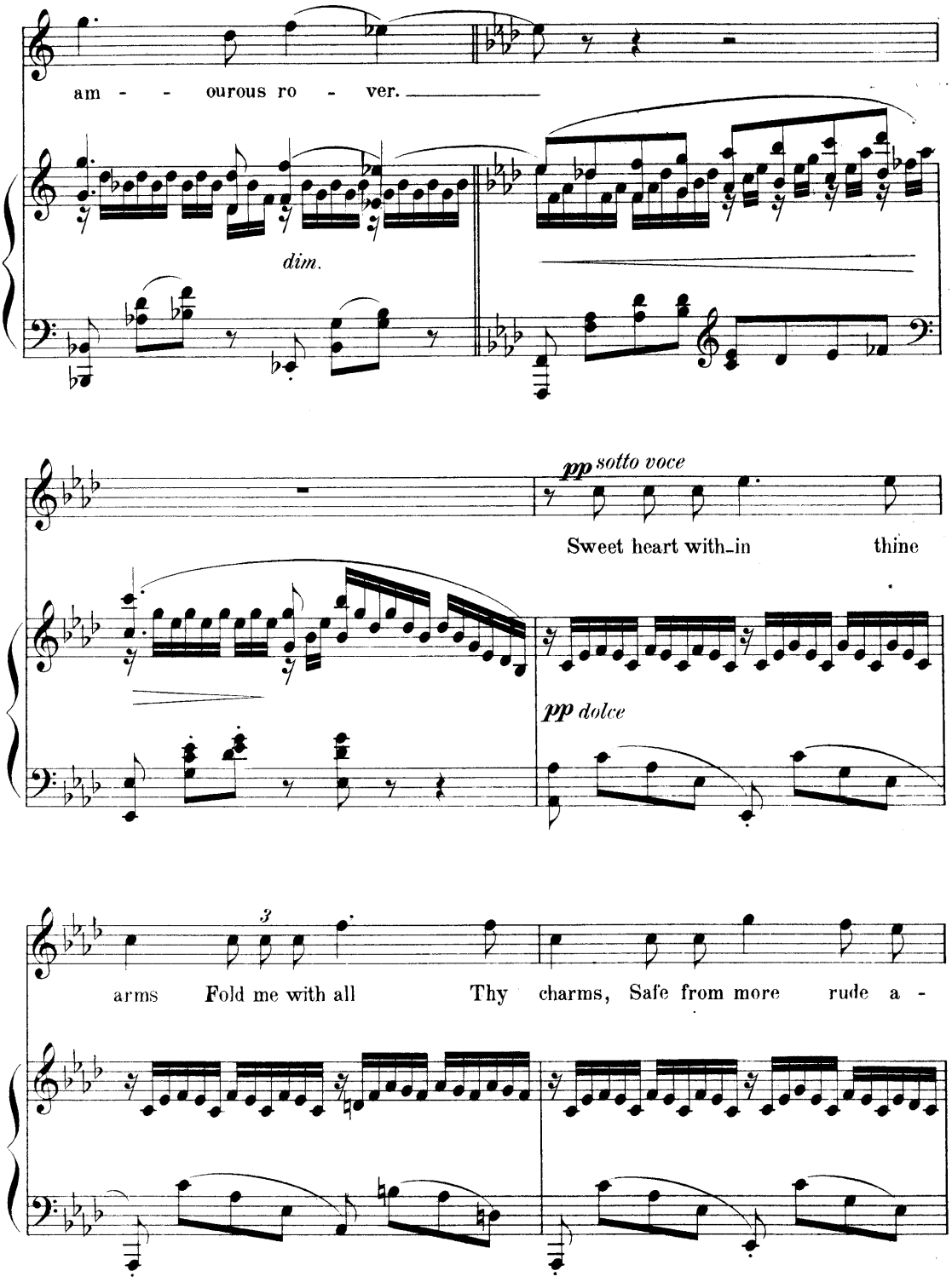
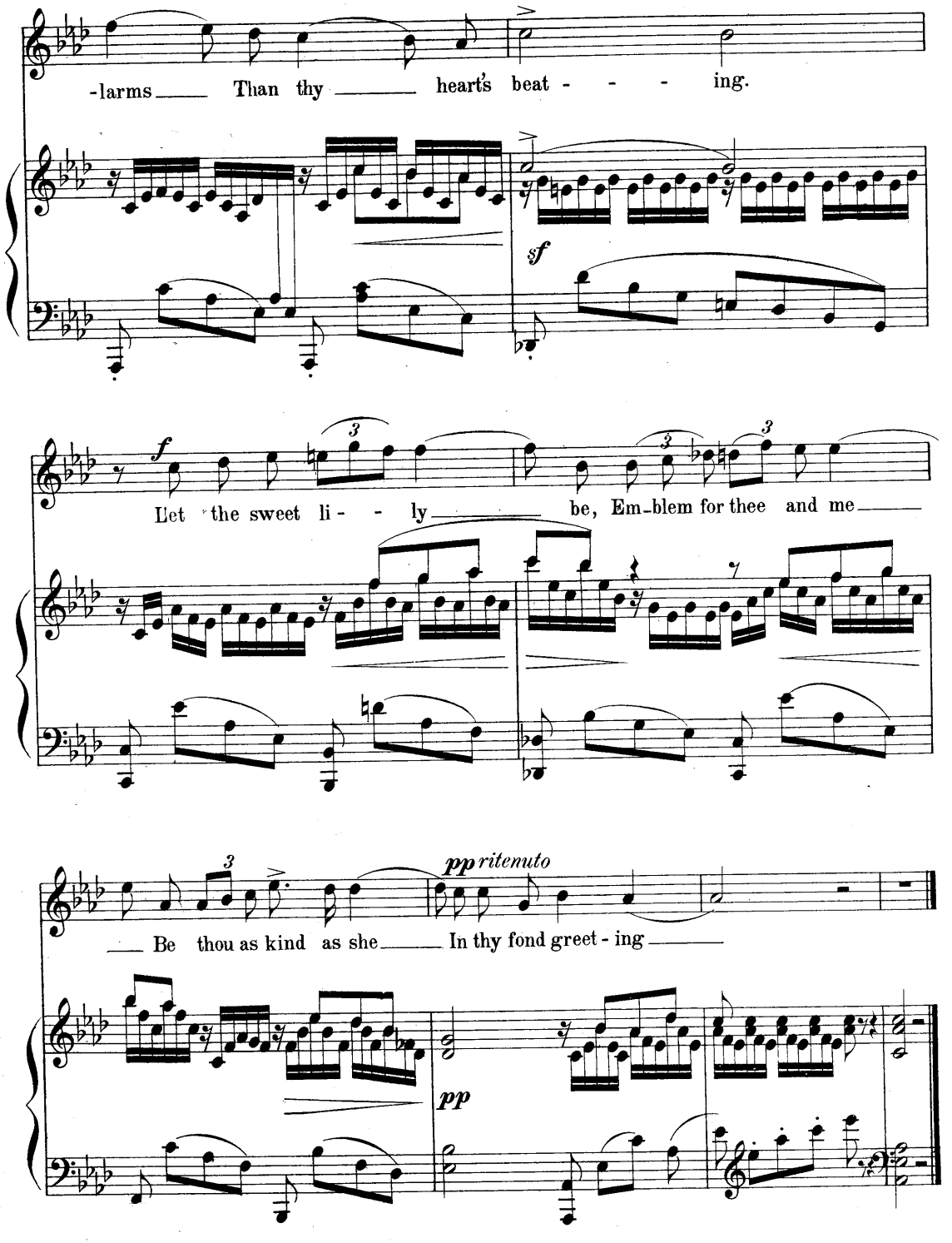

White as my sweet-heart's breast Pure as her dream-ings blest - -
cresc.
- - Ly-ing in cra-dled rest When night is stil - ly.
pp
f
dim
pp
sotto voce
pp
Oft woo-ing comes the bee, On light wings
dolcissimo sempre


ea - ger-ly, Leav_ing the pleas - - - ant lea, Lus-cious with
clo - - - ver, Then to her heart of gold
sf
cresc
'Mid pet - als half un - rolled Fond doth the li - ly hold The
cresc
sf
cresc molto


am - - ourous ro - ver.
dim.
pp sotto voce
Sweet heart with-in thine
pp dolce
3
arms Fold me with all Thy charms, Safe from more rude a -

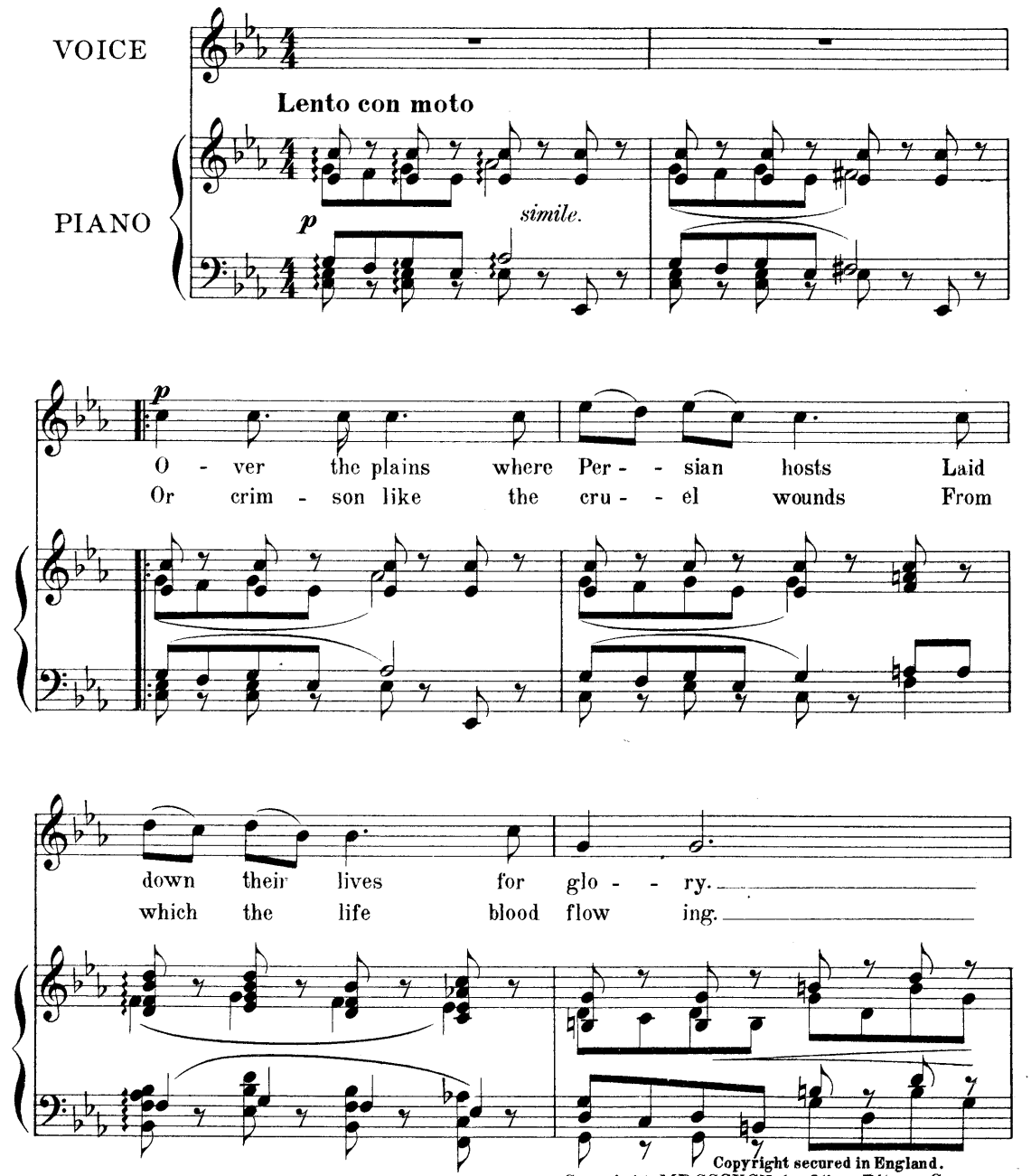

-larms Than thy heart's beat - - - ing.
sf
Let the sweet li - - ly be, Em-blem for thee and me
pp ritenuto
Be thou as kind as she In thy fond greet - ing
pp

THE CYCLAMEN.

(ARLO BATES)

Sop. or Ten.
in A♭

G. W. CHADWICK.



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A Flower Cycle. Chadwick No 4.

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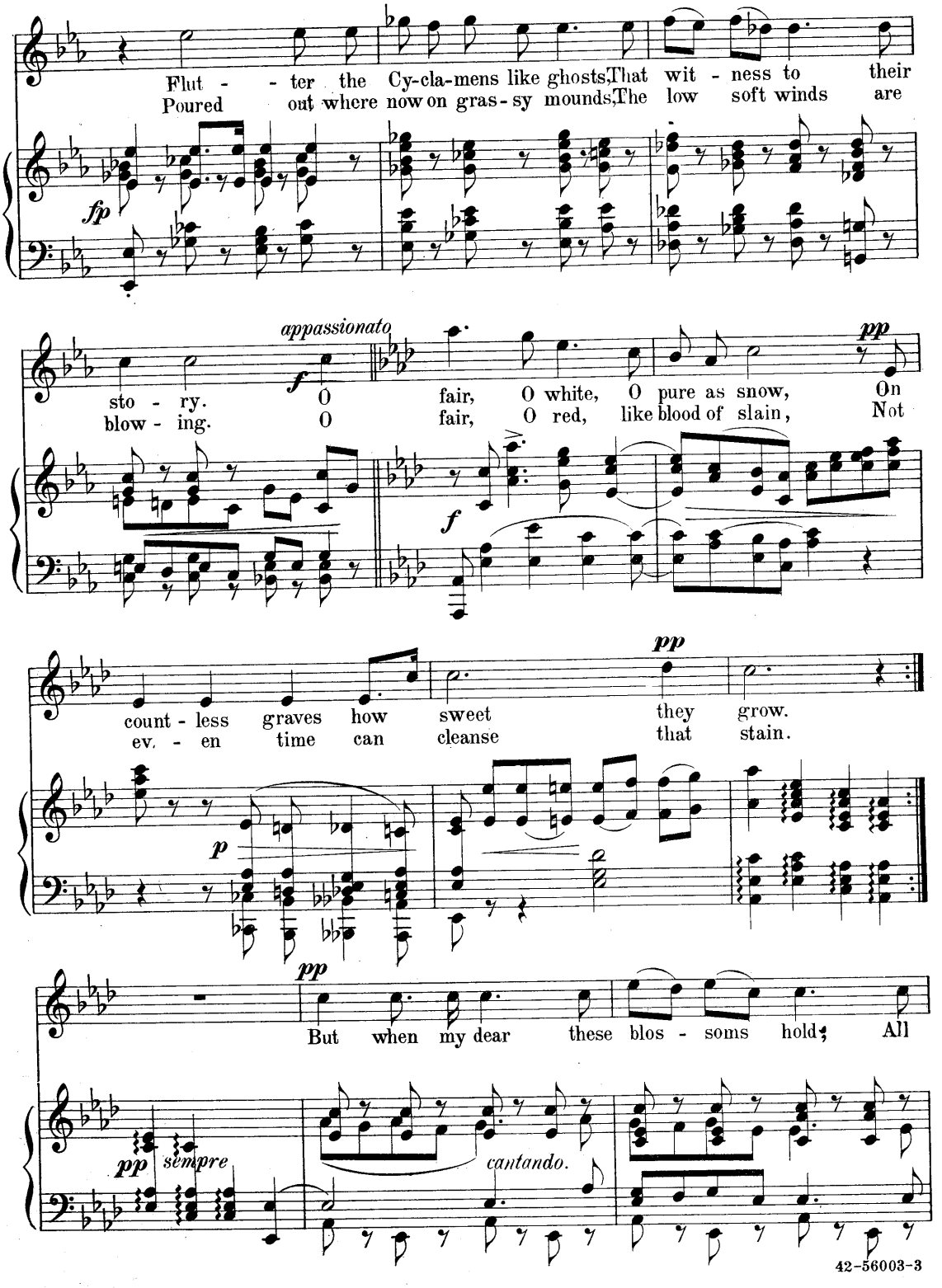
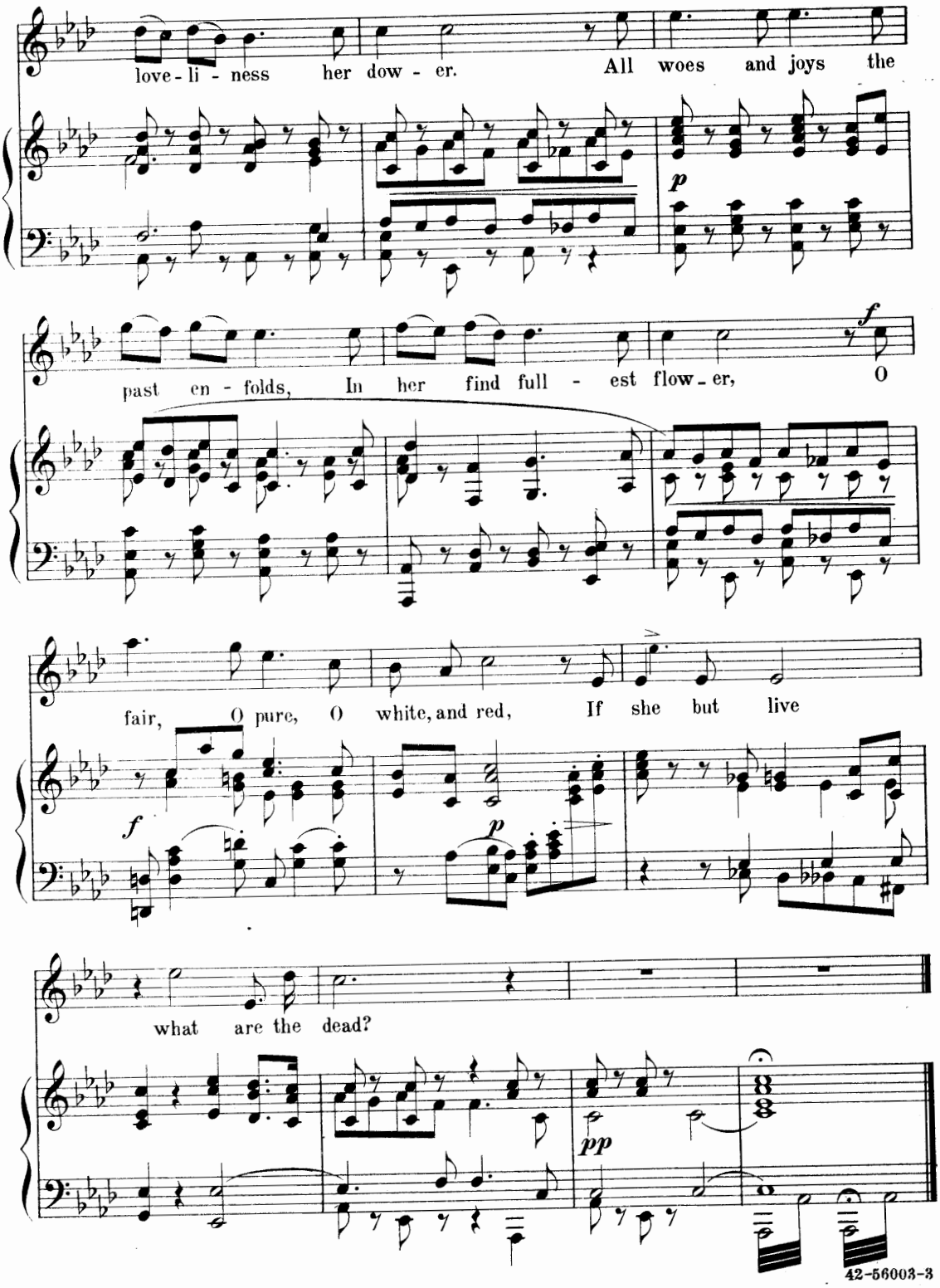

Flut - - ter the Cy-cla-mens like ghosts, That wit - ness to their
Poured out where now on gras-sy mounds, The low soft winds are
fp
appassionato
f
sto - ry. O fair, O white, O pure as snow, On
blow - ing. O fair, O red, like blood of slain, Not
pp
f
count - less graves how sweet they grow.
ev. - en time can cleanse that stain.
pp
p
pp
But when my dear these blos - soms hold; All
pp sempre
cantando.

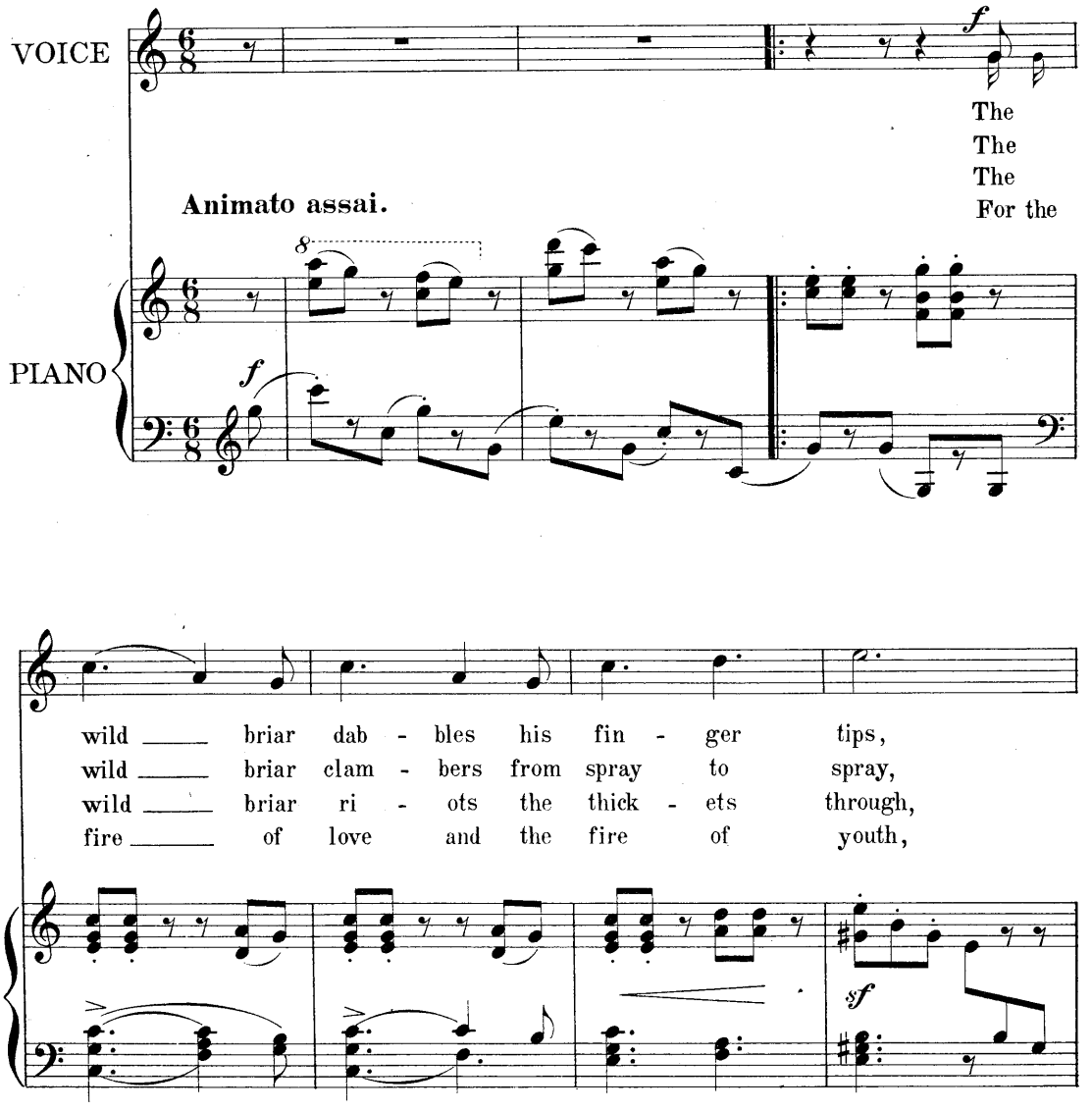

love - li - ness her dow - er. All woes and joys the
p
past en - folds, In her find full - est flow - er, O
f
fair, O pure, O white, and red, If she but live
f
p
what are the dead?
pp

THE WILD BRIAR.

(ARLO BATES)

Sop. or Tenor.
in C.

G. W. CHADWICK.



A Flower Cycle. Chadwick № 5.

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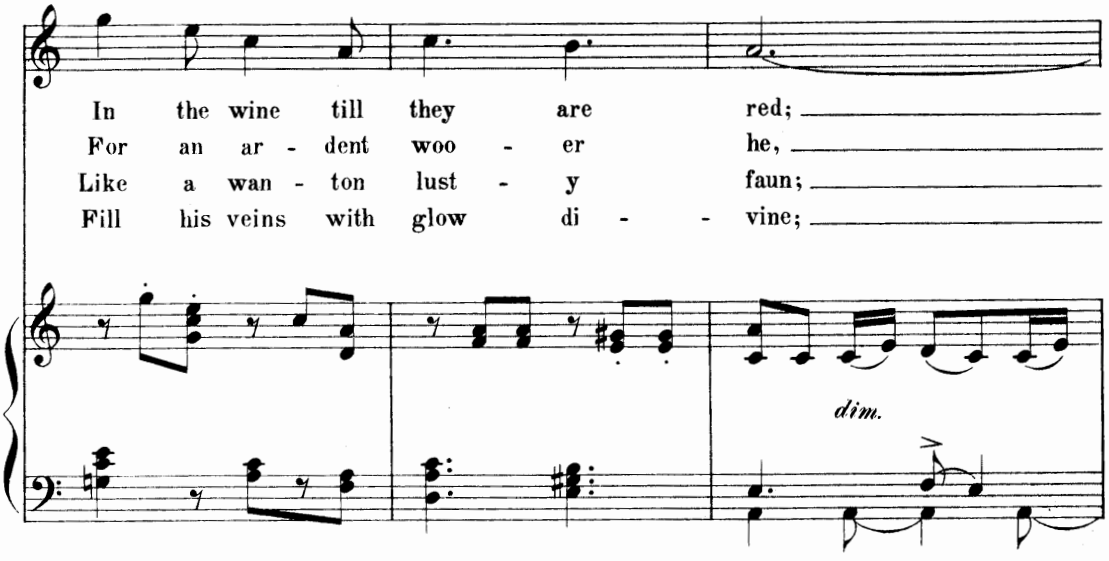
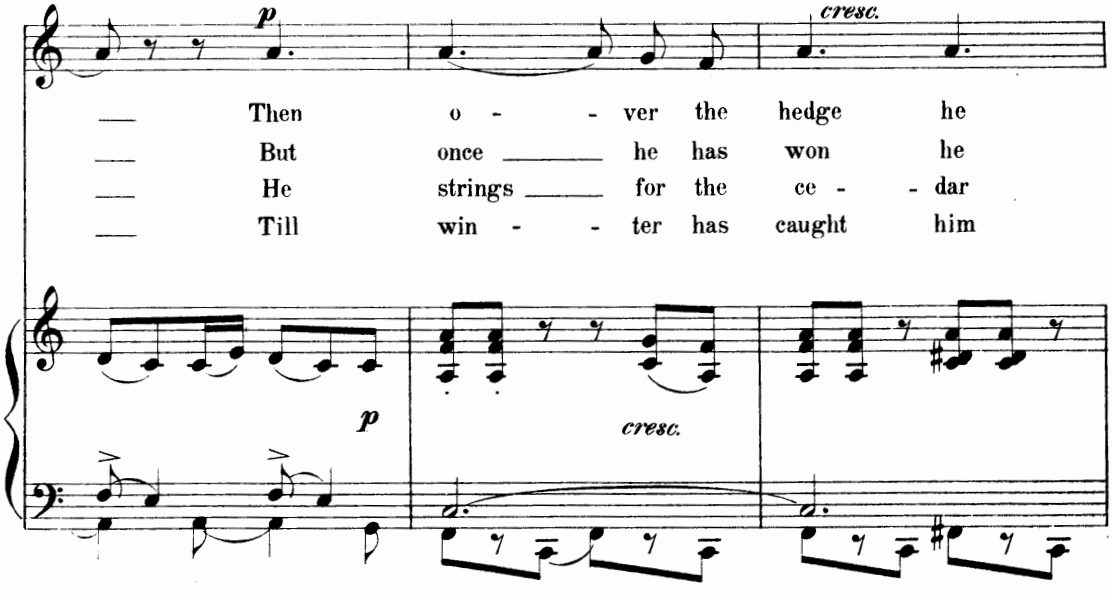
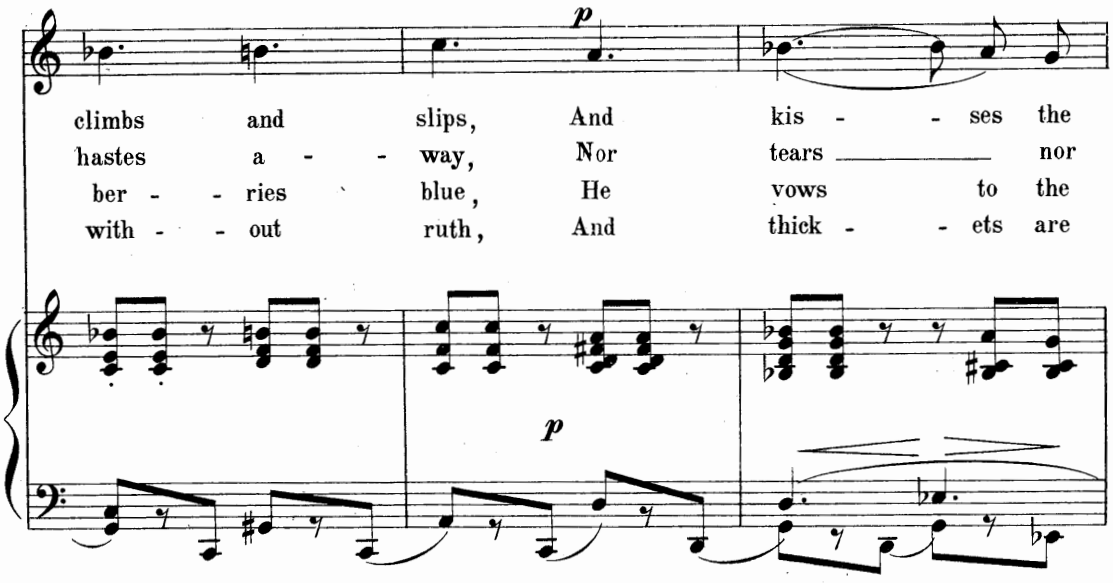
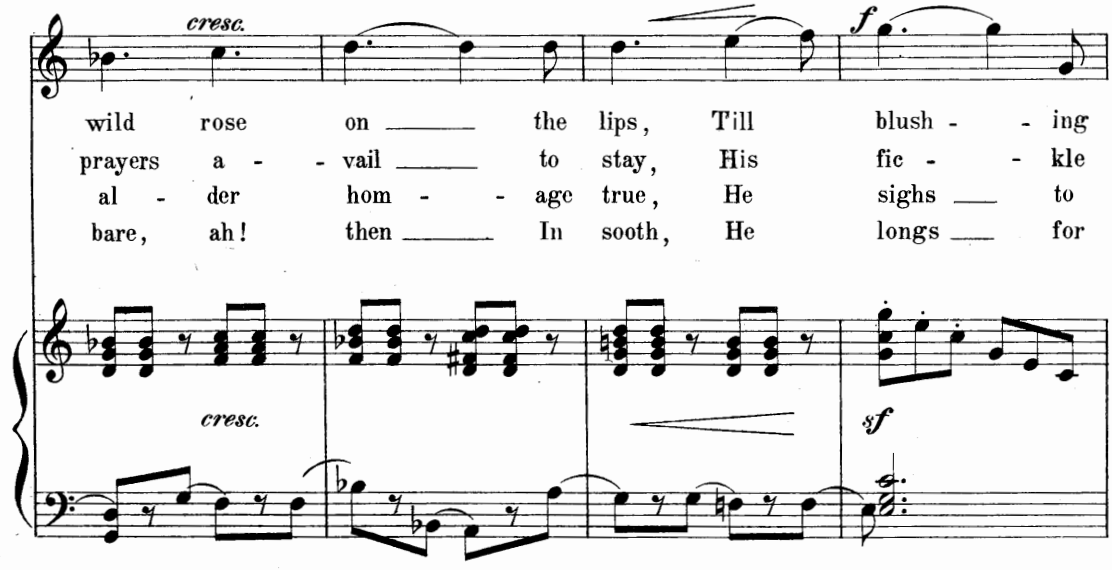
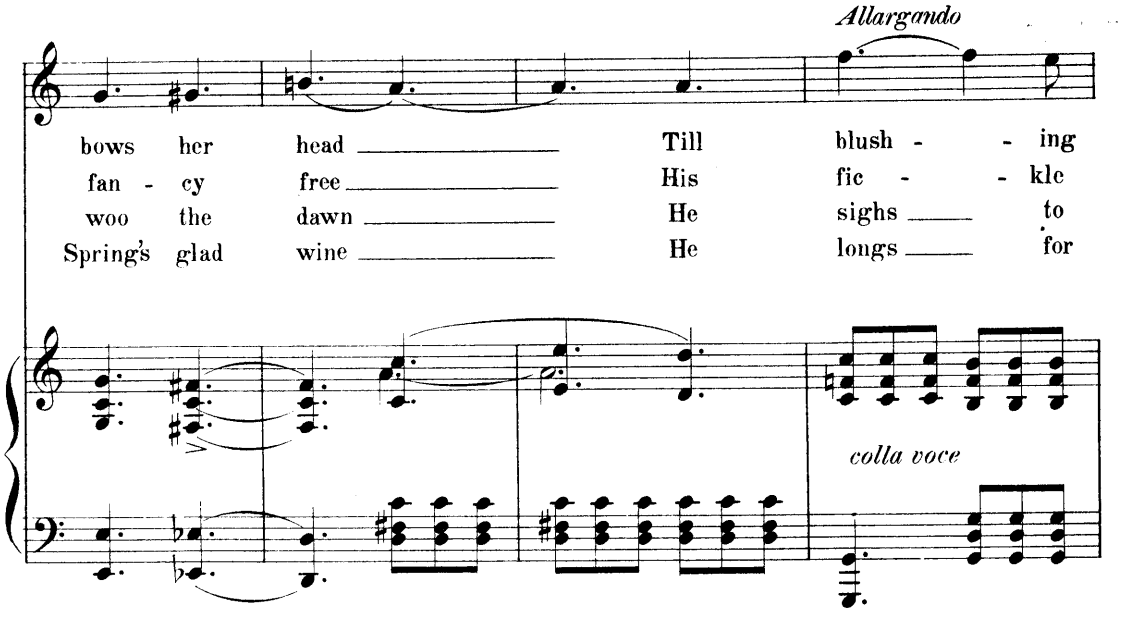
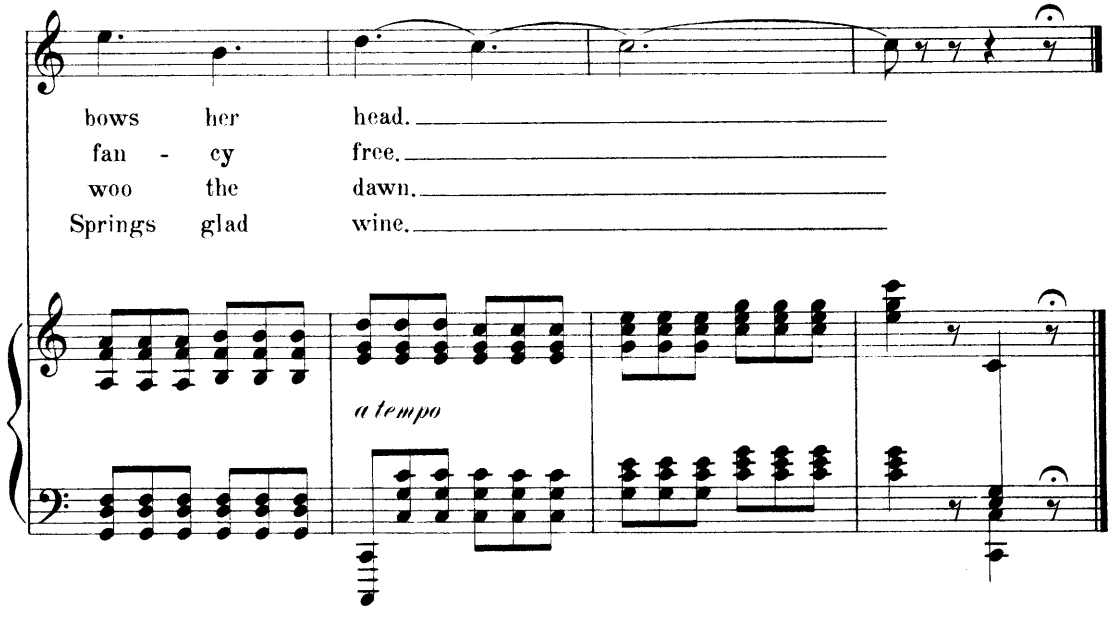

In the wine till they are red;
For an ar - dent woo - er he,
Like a wan - ton lust - y faun;
Fill his veins with glow di - - vine;
dim.


p
cresc.
Then o - - ver the hedge he
But once he has won he
He strings for the ce - - dar
Till win - - ter has caught him
p
cresc.


p
climbs and slips, And kis - - ses the
hastes a - - way, Nor tears nor
ber - - ries blue, He vows to the
with - - out ruth, And thick - - ets are
p


cresc.
f
wild rose on the lips, Till blush - - ing
prayers a - - vail to stay, His fic - - kle
al - der hom - - age true, He sighs to
bare, ah! then In sooth, He longs for
cresc.
sf


Allargando
bows her head Till blush - - ing
fan - cy free His fic - - kle
woo the dawn He sighs to
Spring's glad wine He longs for
colla voce

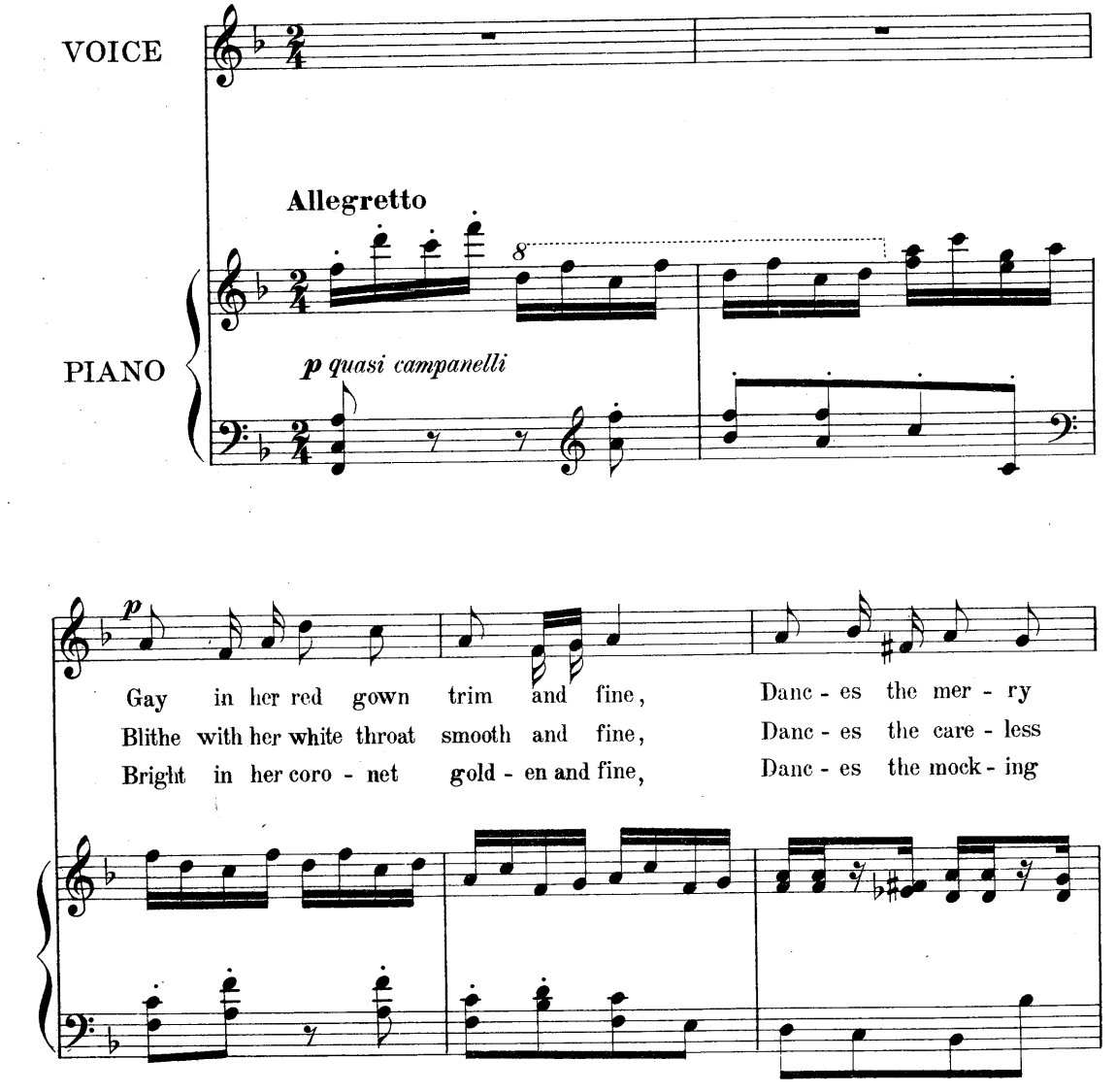

bows her head.
fan - cy free.
woo the dawn.
Springs glad wine.
a tempo

THE COLUMBINE.

(ARLO BATES)

M. Sop.
in F

G. W. CHADWICK.



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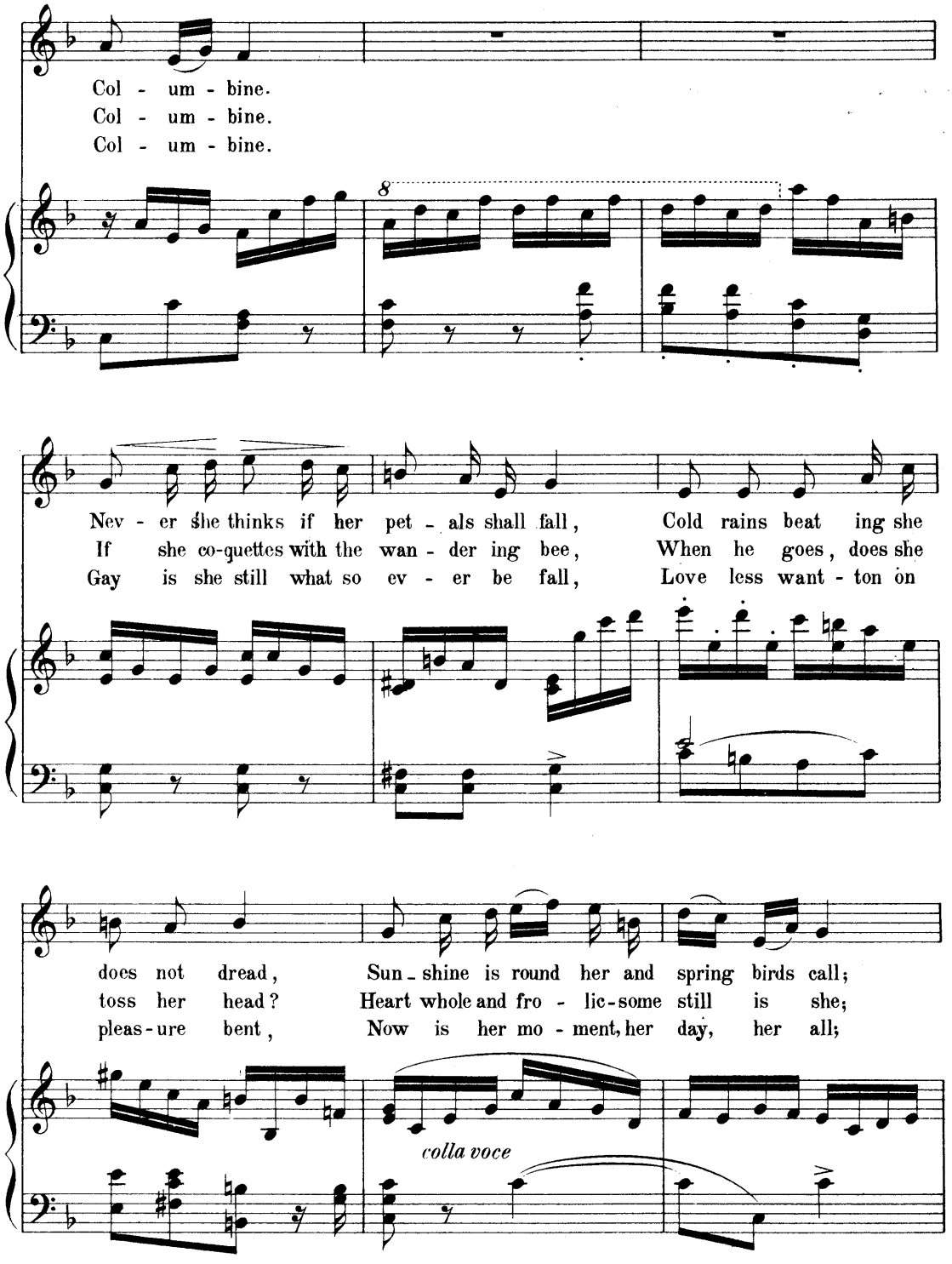
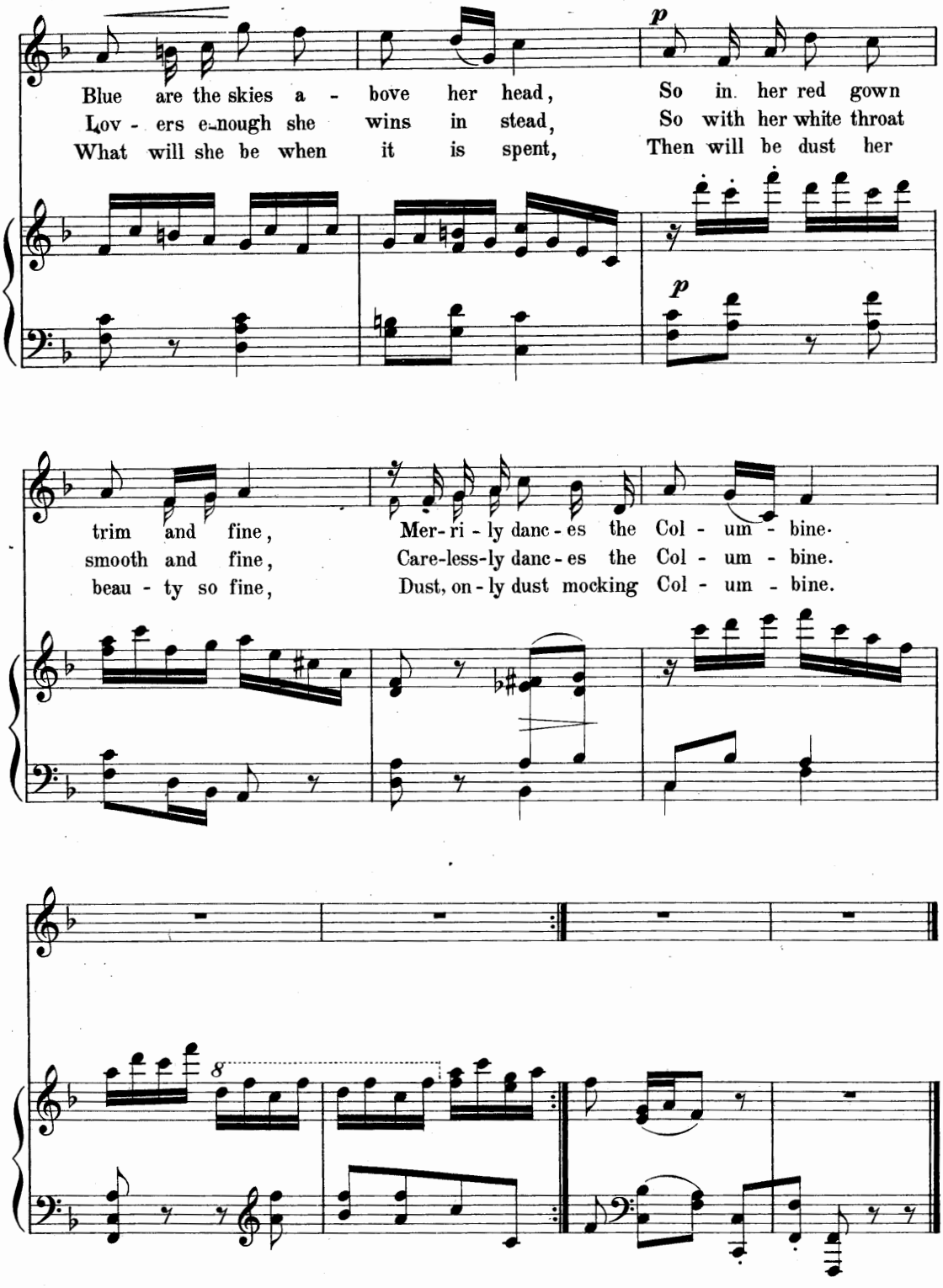

Col - um - bine.
Col - um - bine.
Col - um - bine.
8
Nev - er she thinks if her pet - als shall fall,
If she co-quettes with the wan - der ing bee,
Gay is she still what so ev - er be fall,
Cold rains beat ing she
When he goes, does she
Love less want - ton on
does not dread,
toss her head?
pleas-ure bent,
Sun - shine is round her and spring birds call;
Heart whole and fro - lic-some still is she;
Now is her mo - ment, her day, her all;
colla voce


Blue are the skies a - bove her head, So in her red gown
Lov - ers e-nough she wins in stead, So with her white throat
What will she be when it is spent, Then will be dust her
p
p
trim and fine, Mer-ri - ly danc - es the Col - um - bine.
smooth and fine, Care-less-ly danc - es the Col - um - bine.
beau - ty so fine, Dust, on - ly dust mocking Col - um - bine.
8

THE FOXGLOVE.

(ARLO BATES)

M. Sop.
in F.

G. W. CHADWICK.

Semplice (quasi Menuetto)

VOICE.

p

In grand-ma's gar - den in shi - ning
In grand-ma's gar - den a child I
In grand-ma's gar - den the fox - gloves
In grand-ma's gar - - den still I

PIANO.

p

rows, The box smells sweet as it trim - ly
played, With naught save bees to make a
gay, With ev' - ry wind would nod and
walk, And still the fox - - gloves seem to

A Flower Cycle. Chadwick No 7.

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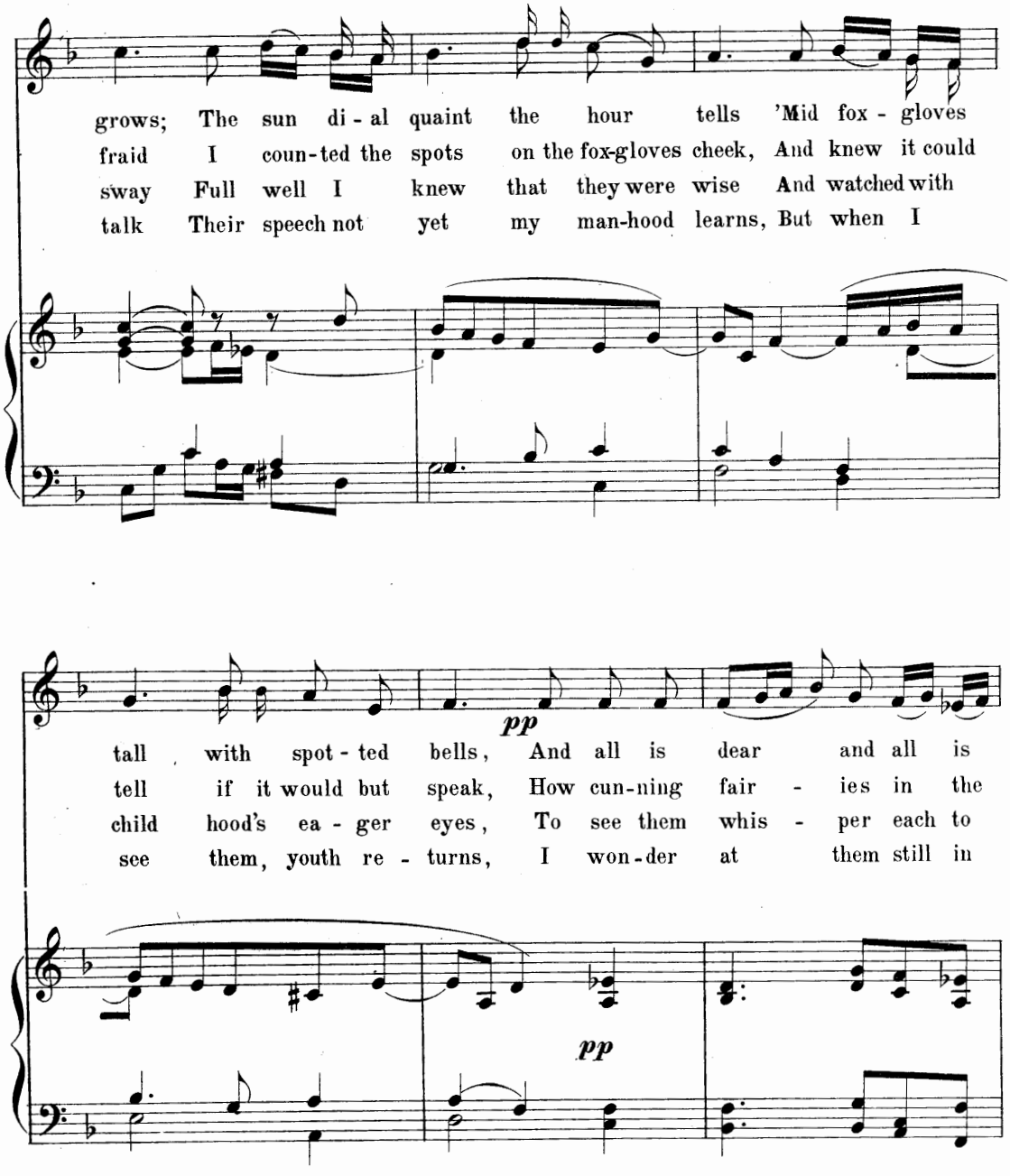
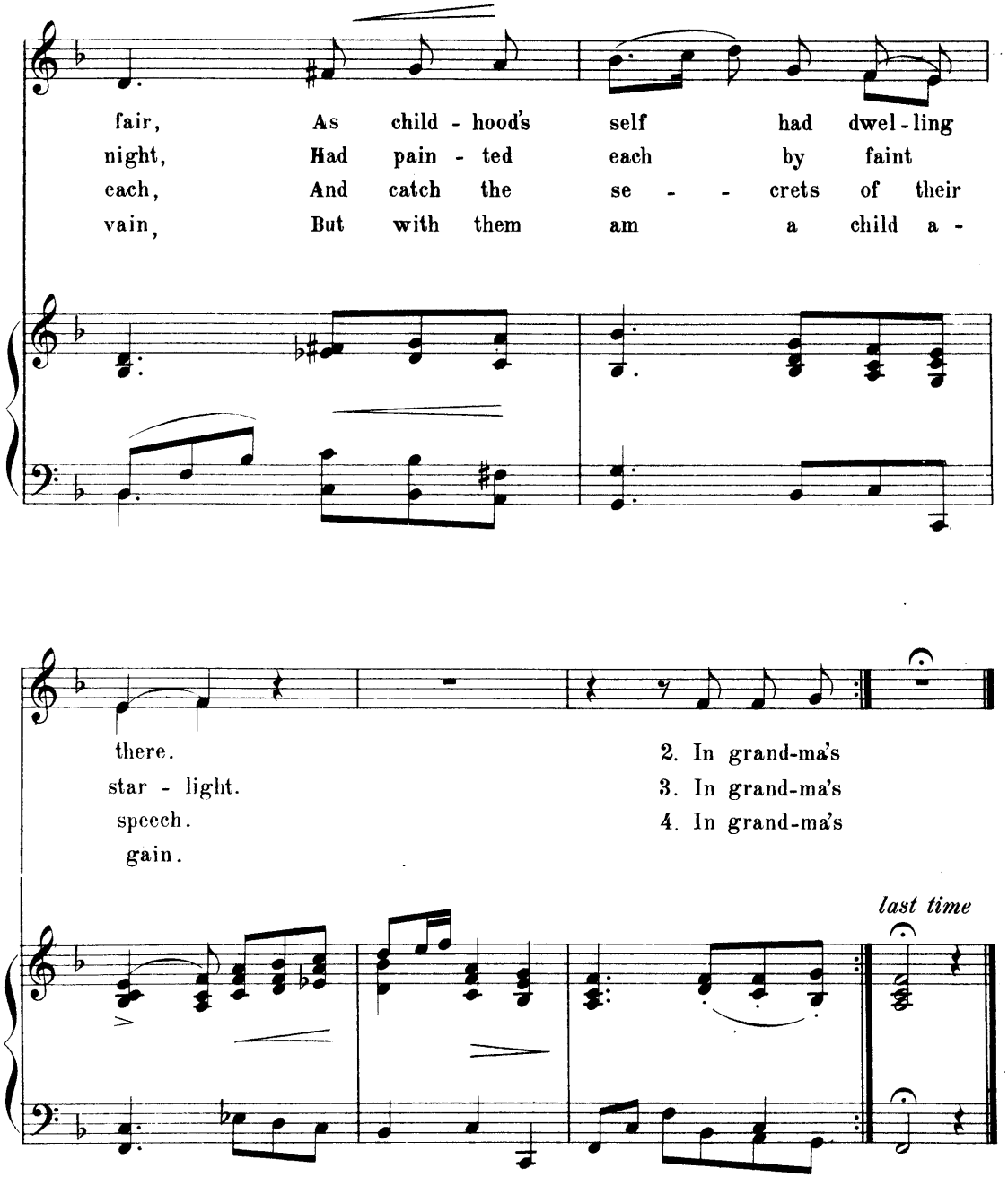

grows; The sun di - al quaint the hour tells 'Mid fox - gloves
fraid I coun-ted the spots on the fox-gloves cheek, And knew it could
sway Full well I knew that they were wise And watched with
talk Their speech not yet my man-hood learns, But when I
pp
tall with spot - ted bells, And all is dear and all is
tell if it would but speak, How cun-ning fair - ies in the
child hood's ea - ger eyes, To see them whis - per each to
see them, youth re - turns, I won-der at them still in
pp

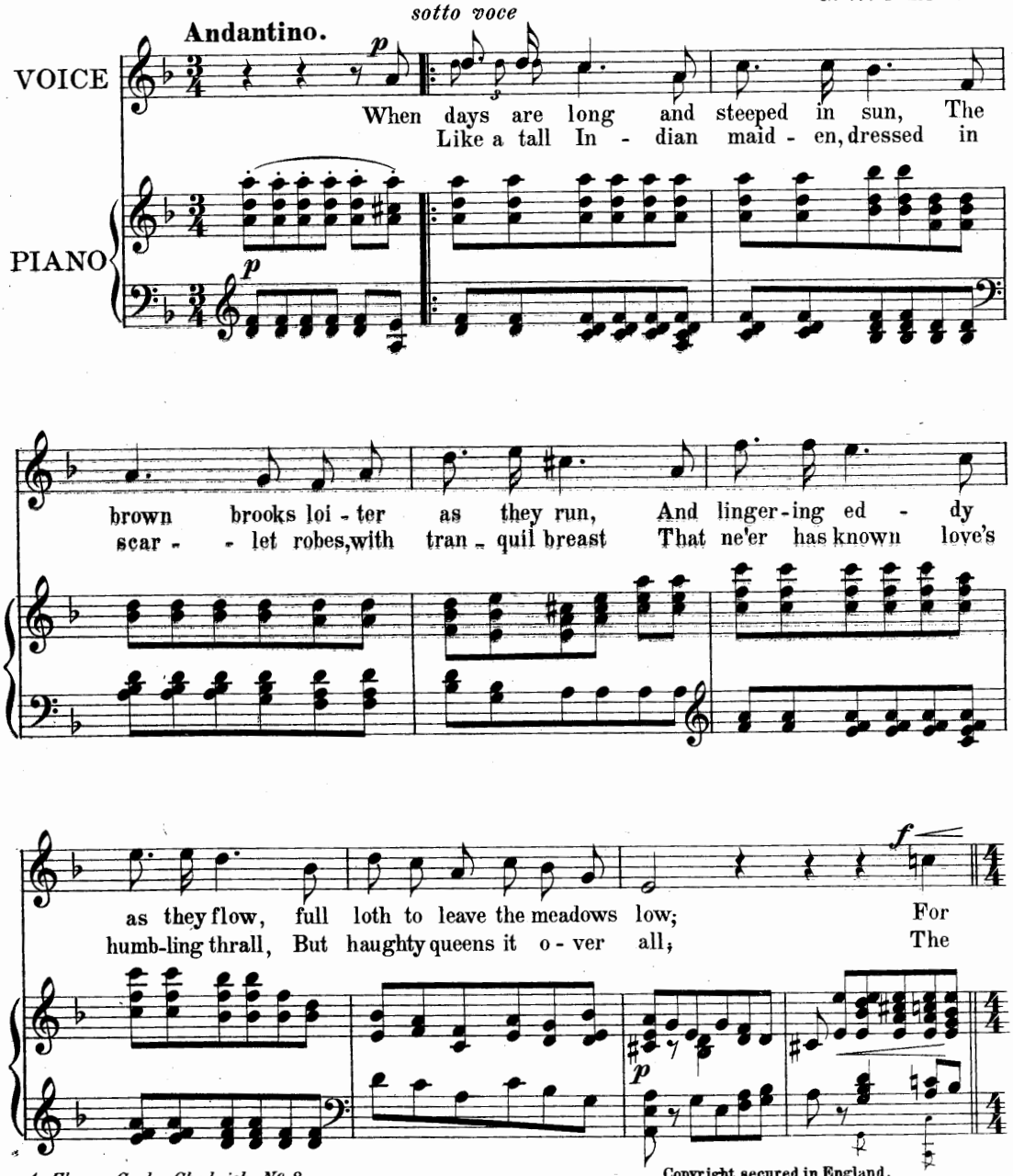

fair, As child - hood's self had dwel - ling
night, Had pain - ted each by faint
each, And catch the se - - crets of their
vain, But with them am a child a -
there.
star - light.
speech.
gain.
2. In grand-ma's
3. In grand-ma's
4. In grand-ma's
last time

THE CARDINAL FLOWER.

(ARLO BATES)

Soprano.
in D Minor.

G. W. CHADWICK.



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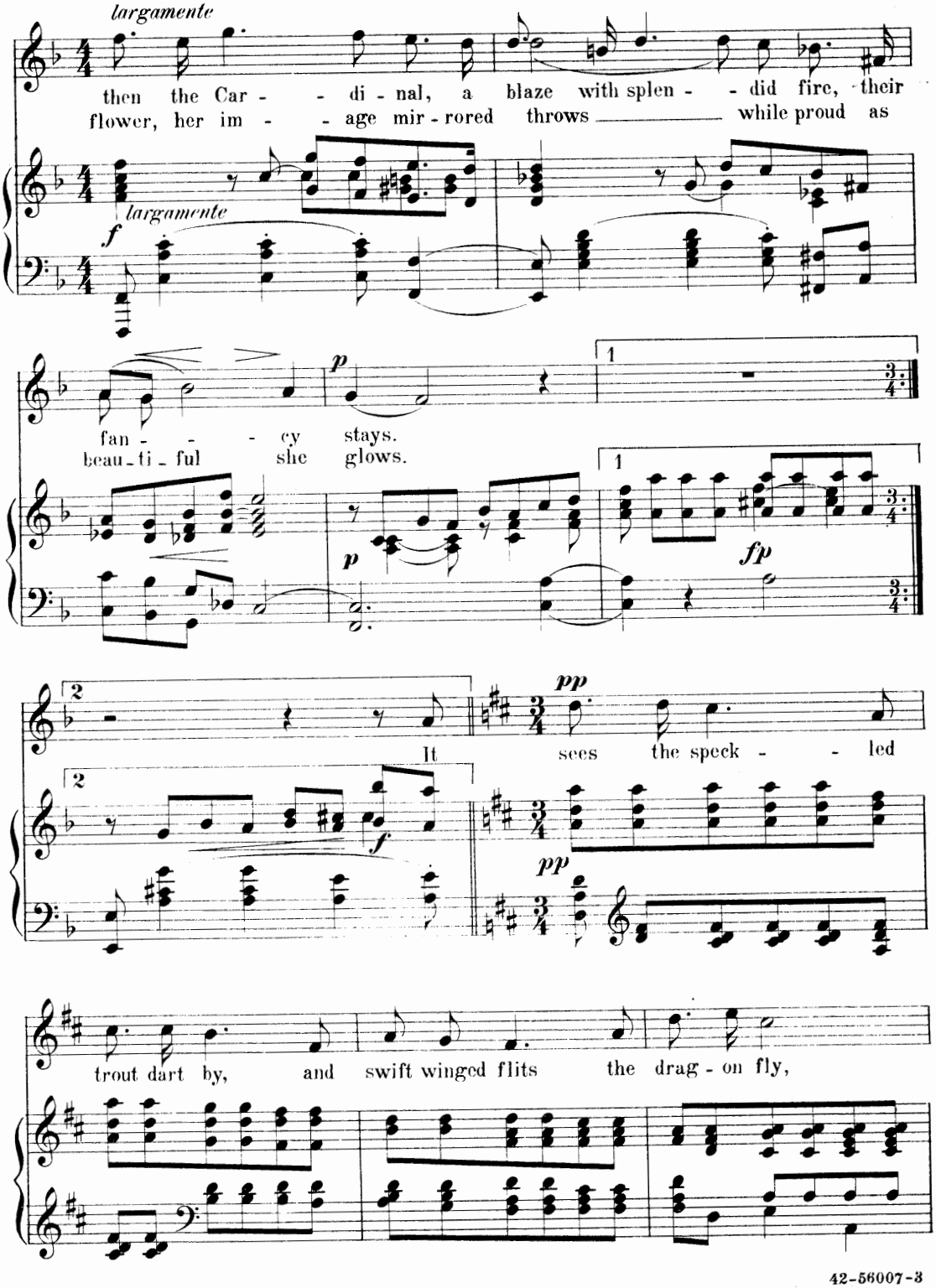
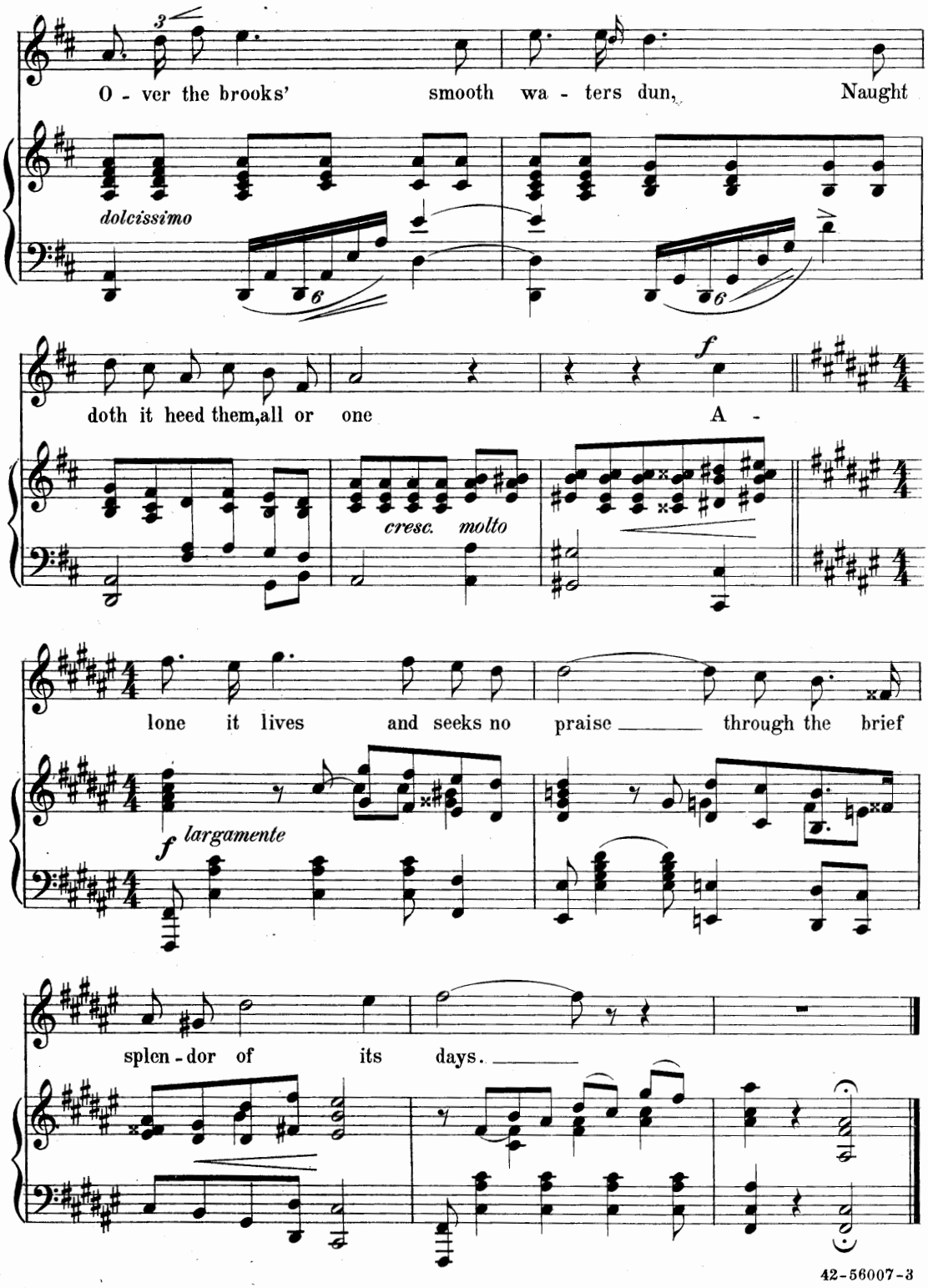

largamente
then the Car - - di - nal, a blaze with splen - - did fire, their
flower, her im - - age mir - rored throws while proud as
largamente
f
p
fan - - - cy stays.
beau - ti - ful she glows.
1
1
p
fp
2
2
It sees the speck - - led
f
pp
pp
trout dart by, and swift winged flits the drag - on fly,

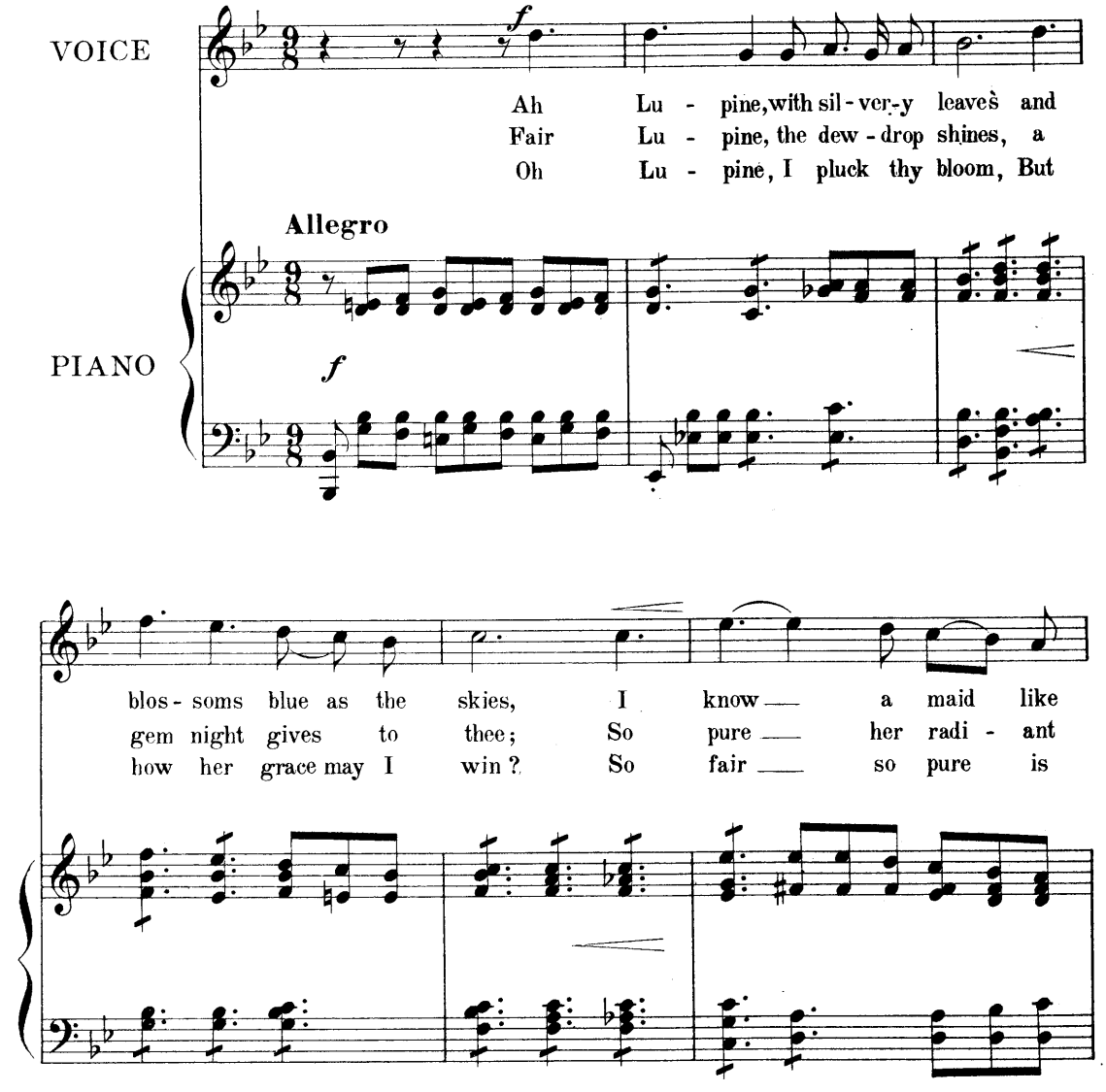

O - ver the brooks' smooth wa - ters dun, Naught
dolcissimo
doth it heed them, all or one A -
cresc. molto
lone it lives and seeks no praise through the brief
largamente
splen - dor of its days.

THE LUPINE.

(ARLO BATES)

Sop. or Ten.
in B♭

G. W. CHADWICK.



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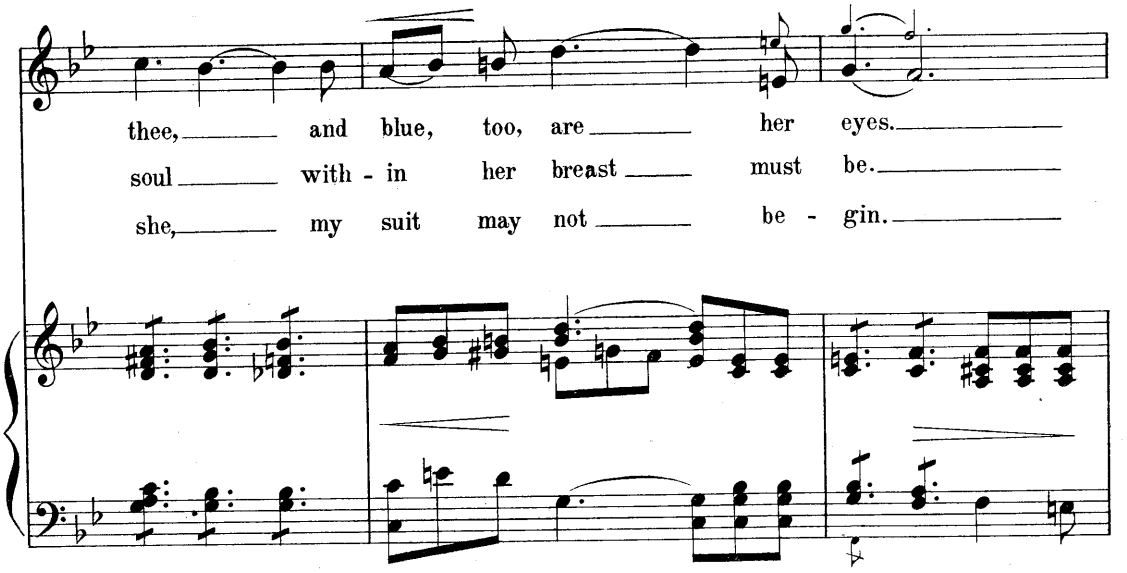
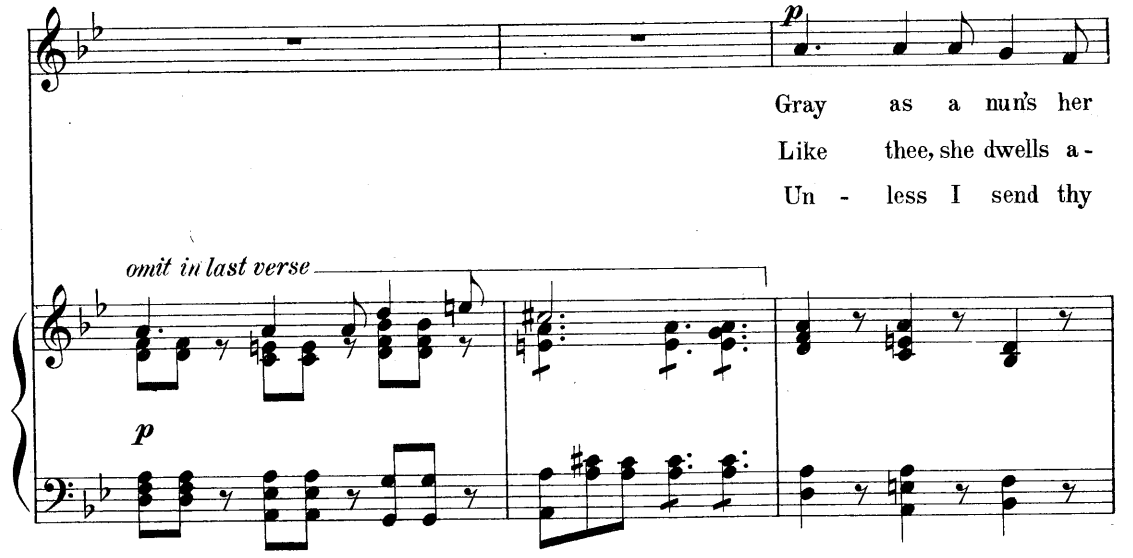
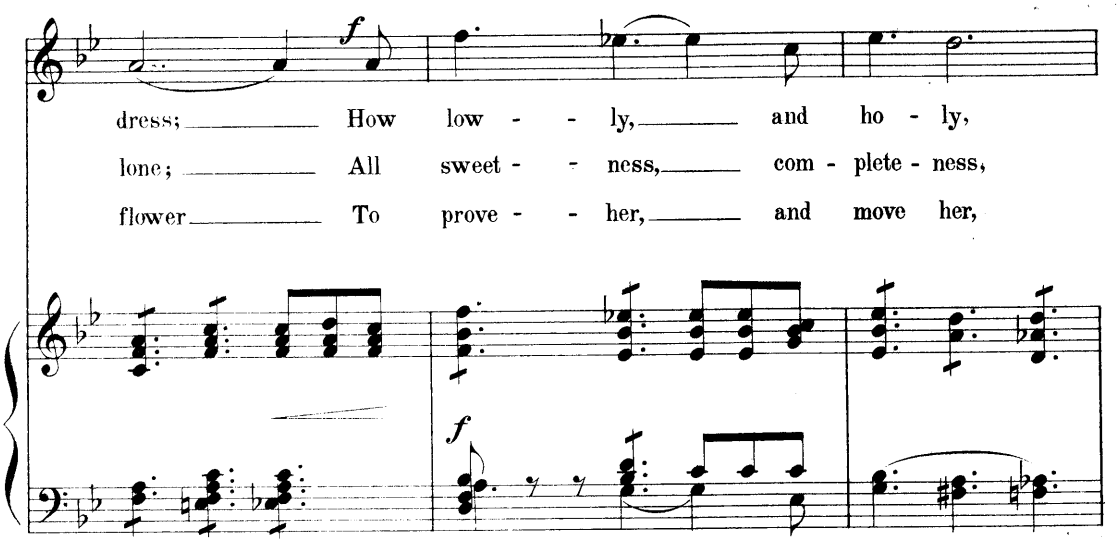
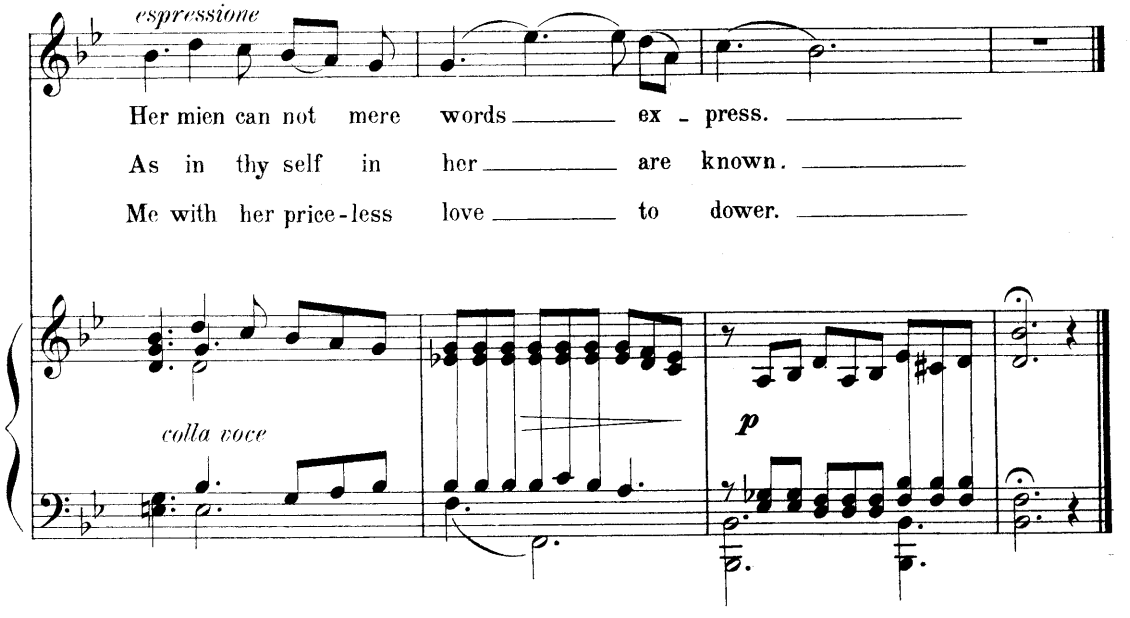

thee, and blue, too, are her eyes.
soul with - in her breast must be.
she, my suit may not be - gin.


p
Gray as a nun's her
Like thee, she dwells a -
Un - less I send thy
omit in last verse
p

114414


f
dress; How low - - ly, and ho - ly,
lone; All sweet - - ness, com - plete - ness,
flower To prove - - her, and move her,
f

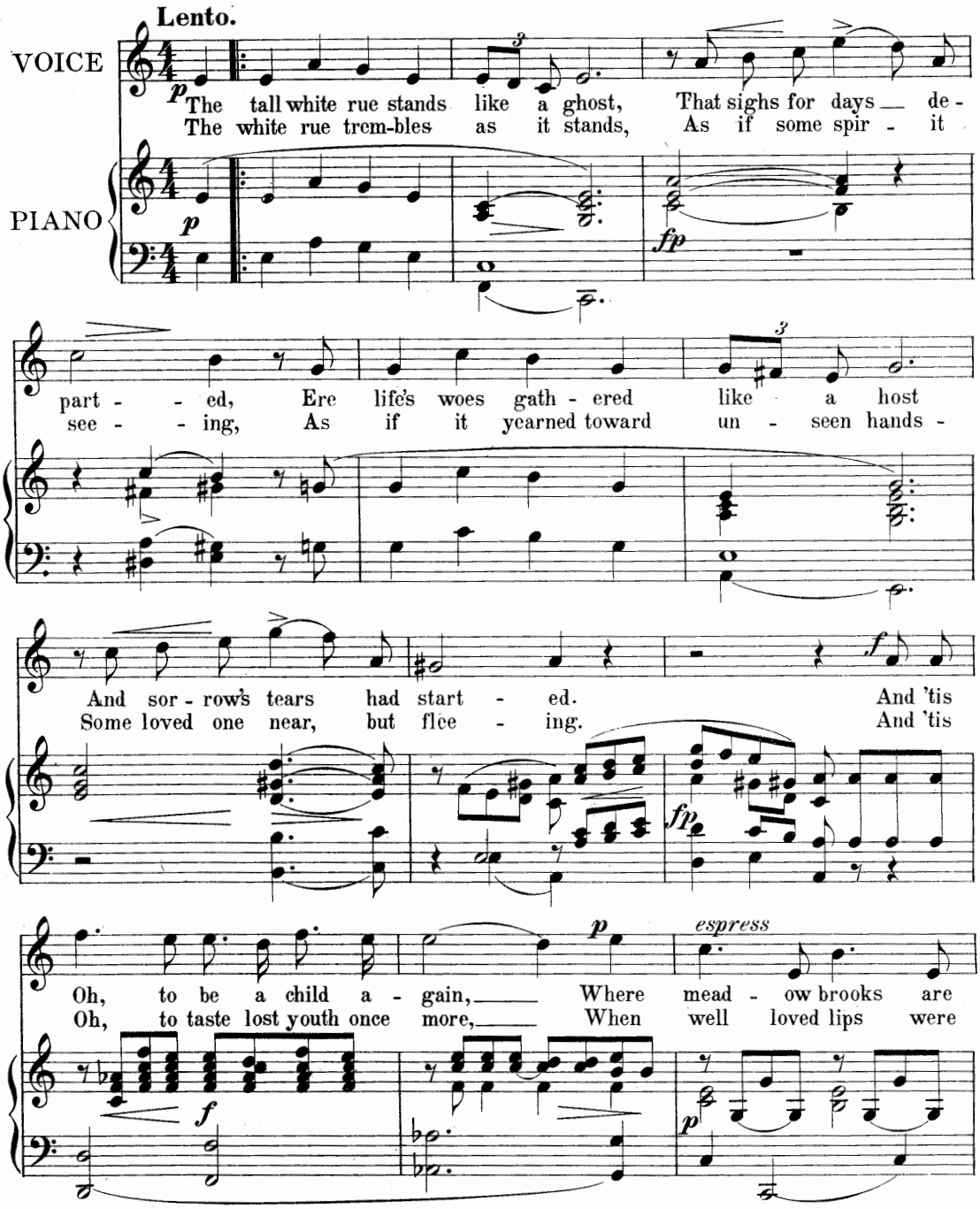

espressione
Her mien can not mere words ex - press.
As in thy self in her are known.
Me with her price-less love to dower.
colla voce
p

THE MEADOW RUE.

(ARLO BATES)

M. Sop. or Tenor. in A Minor.

G. W. CHADWICK.



A Flower Cycle. Chadwick No 10.

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42-56009-2

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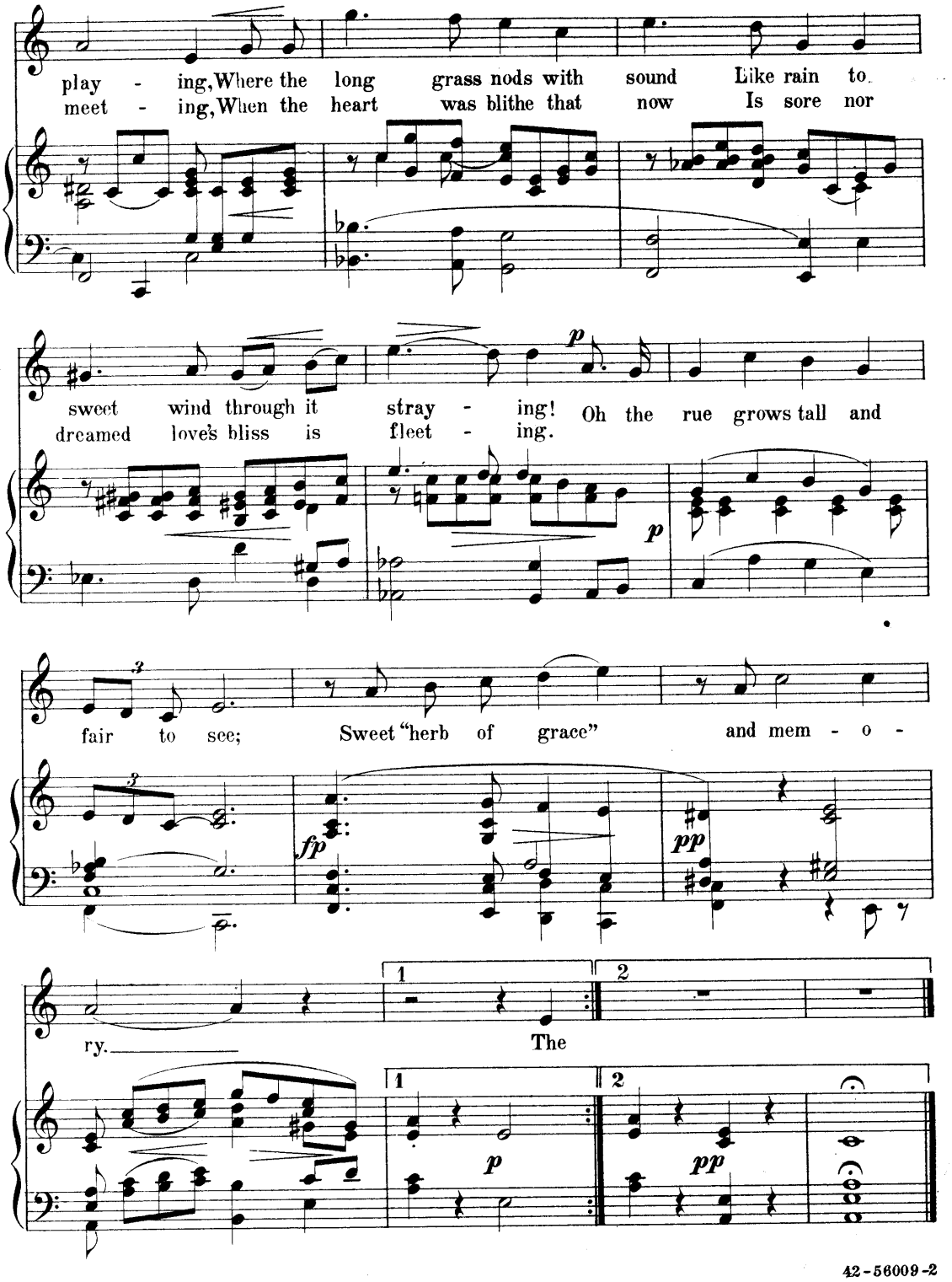
play - ing, Where the long grass nods with sound Like rain to
meet - ing, When the heart was blithe that now Is sore nor
sweet wind through it stray - ing! Oh the rue grows tall and
dreamed love's bliss is fleet - ing.
fair to see; Sweet "herb of grace" and mem - o -
ry. The
p
fp
pp
1
2

THE JASMINE

(ARLO BATES)

Sop. or Tenor. in E♭.

G. W. CHADWICK.

sostenuto.

VOICE.

p The
The
A

Amabile.

PIANO. *p*

soft, warm night wind flut - - ters,
warm air beats with pas - - sion,
spark from the case ment flick - - ers, And

Up from the dim la - goon, And the
as some hot bo - som throbs, While an
touch - - es the jas - mine's bloom, Till the

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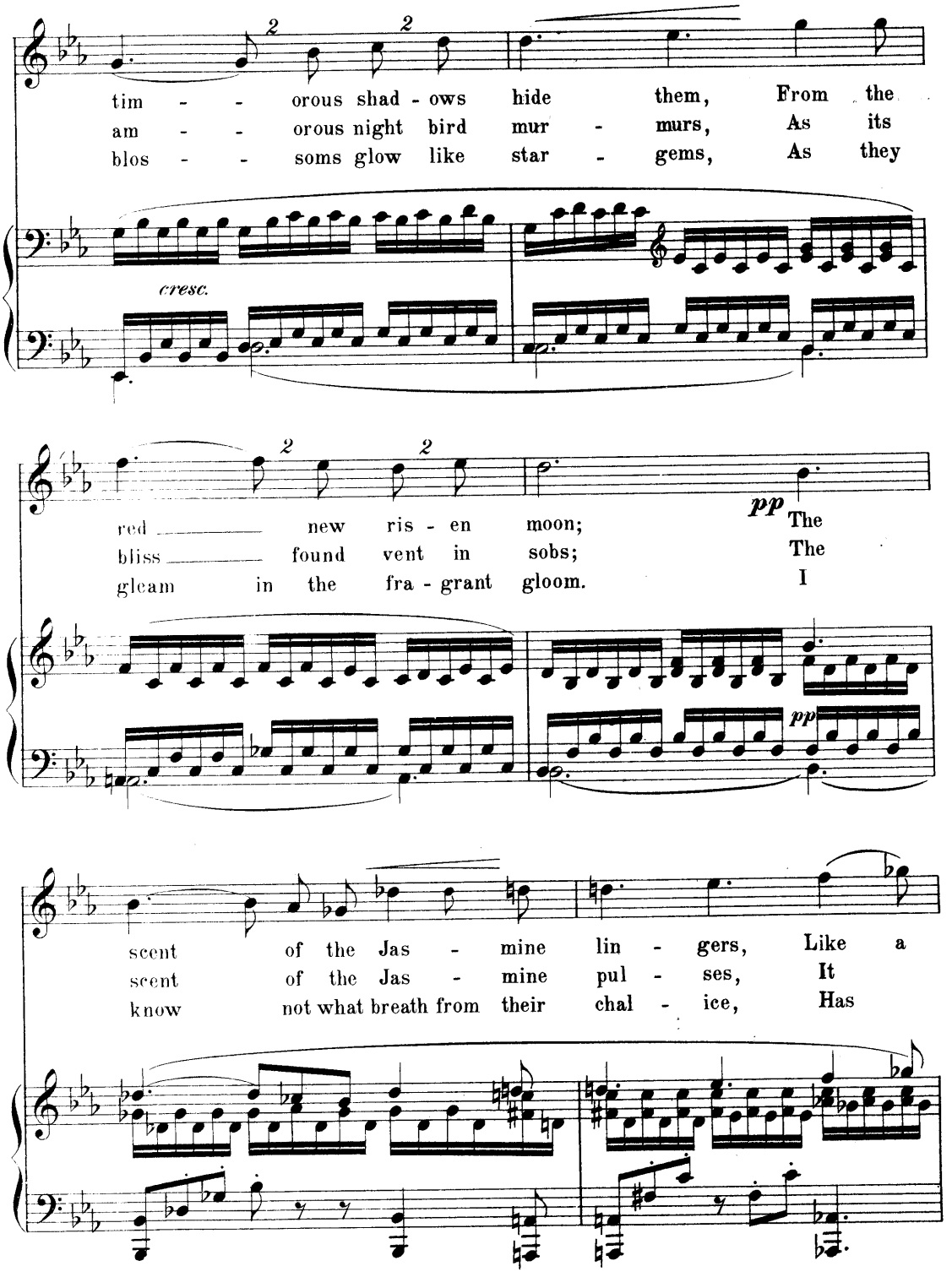
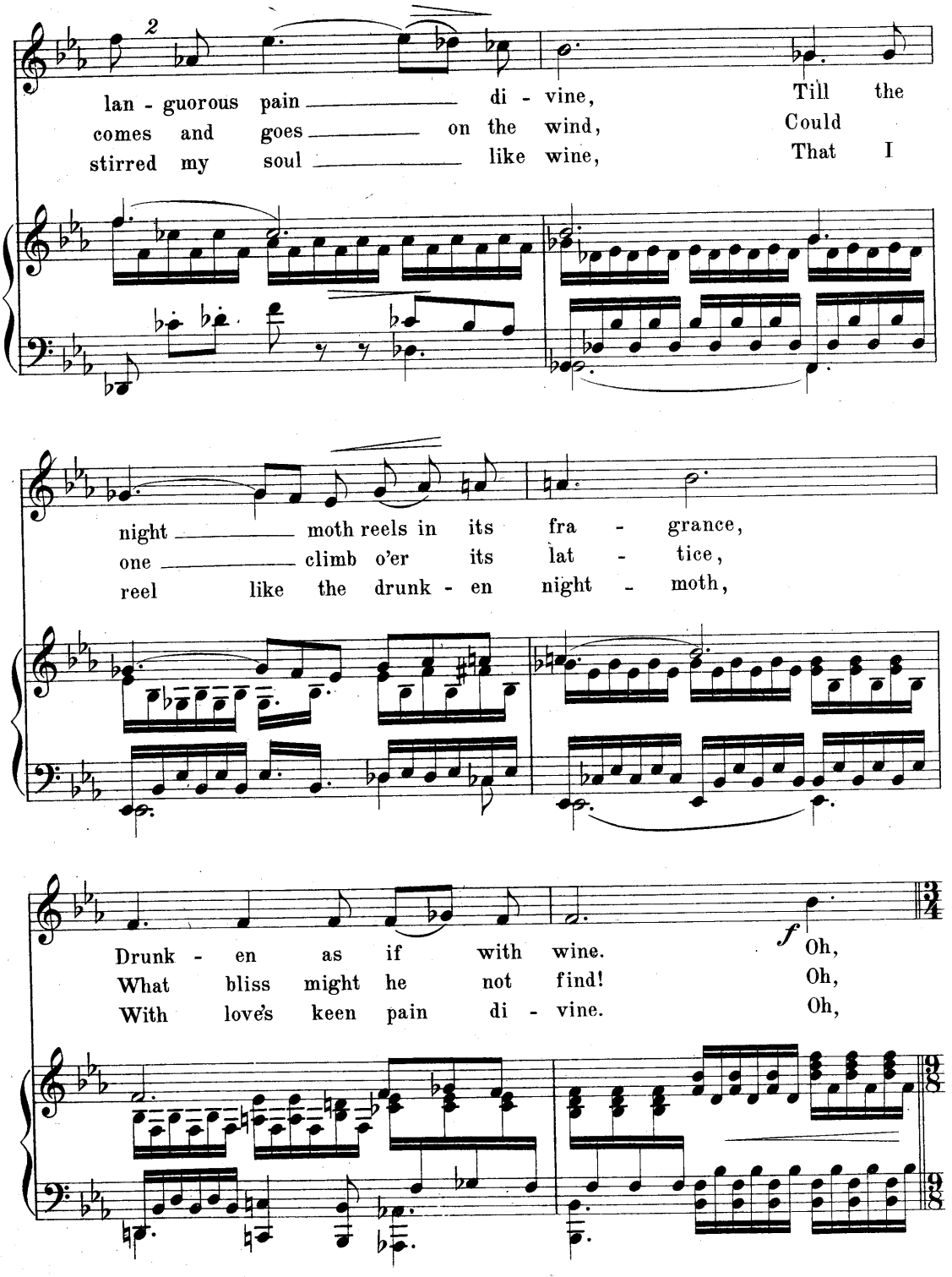
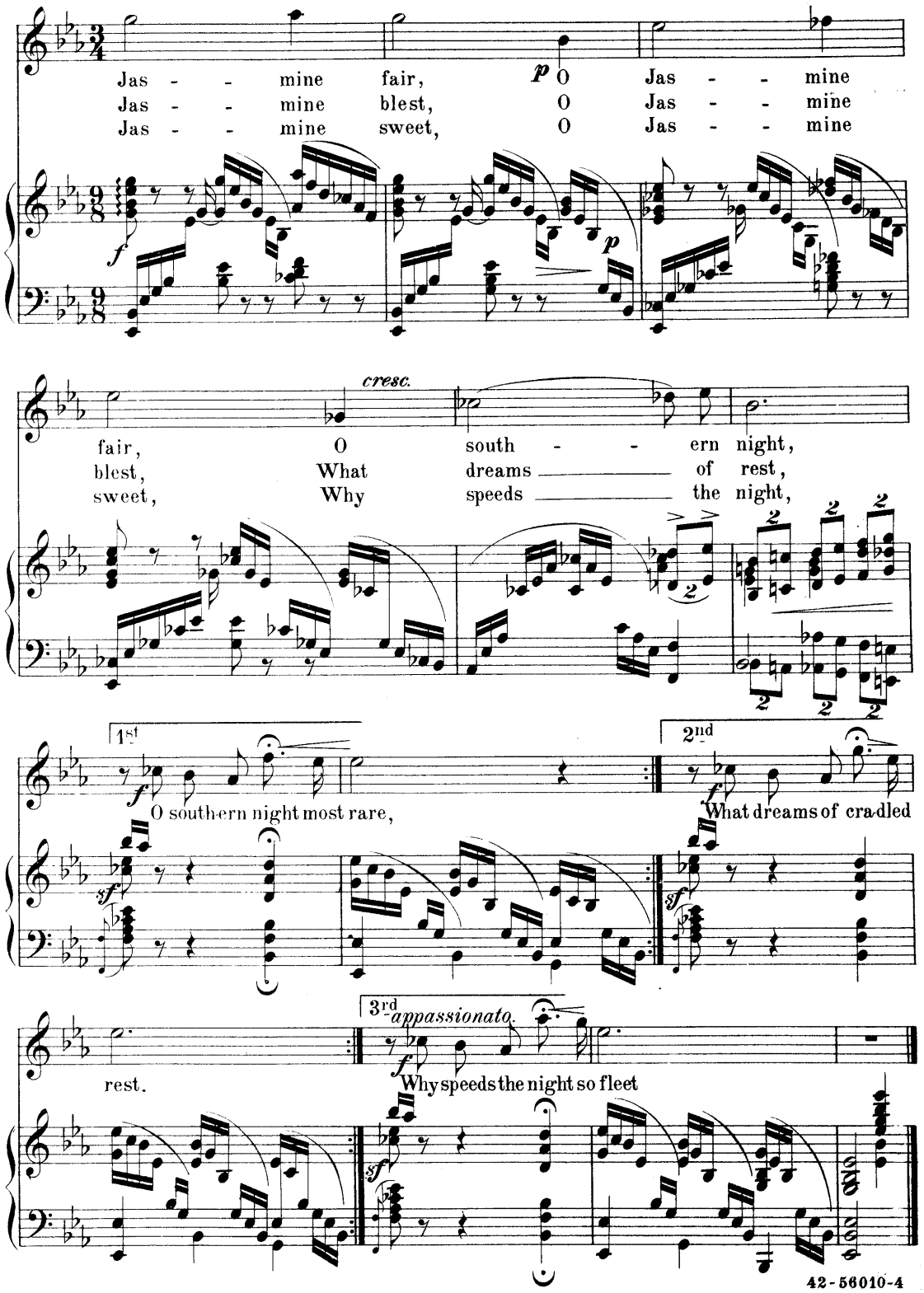
42-56010-4


tim - - orous shad - ows hide them, From the
am - - orous night bird mur - murs, As its
blos - - soms glow like star - gems, As they
cresc.
red new ris - en moon;
bliss found vent in sobs;
gleam in the fra - grant gloom.
pp The
The
I
pp
scent of the Jas - mine lin - gers, Like a
scent of the Jas - mine pul - ses, It
know not what breath from their chal - ice, Has

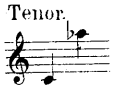

2
lan - guorous pain di - vine, Till the
comes and goes on the wind, Could
stirred my soul like wine, That I
night moth reels in its fra - grance,
one climb o'er its lat - tice,
reel like the drunk - en night - moth,
Drunk - en as if with wine.
What bliss might he not find!
With love's keen pain di - vine.
f
Oh,
Oh,
Oh,


Jas - - mine fair,
Jas - - mine blest,
Jas - - mine sweet,
p O Jas - - mine
O Jas - - mine
O Jas - - mine
cresc.
fair, O south - - ern night,
blest, What dreams of rest,
sweet, Why speeds the night,
1st
O southern night most rare,
2nd
What dreams of cradled
3rd appassionato.
rest.
Why speeds the night so fleet

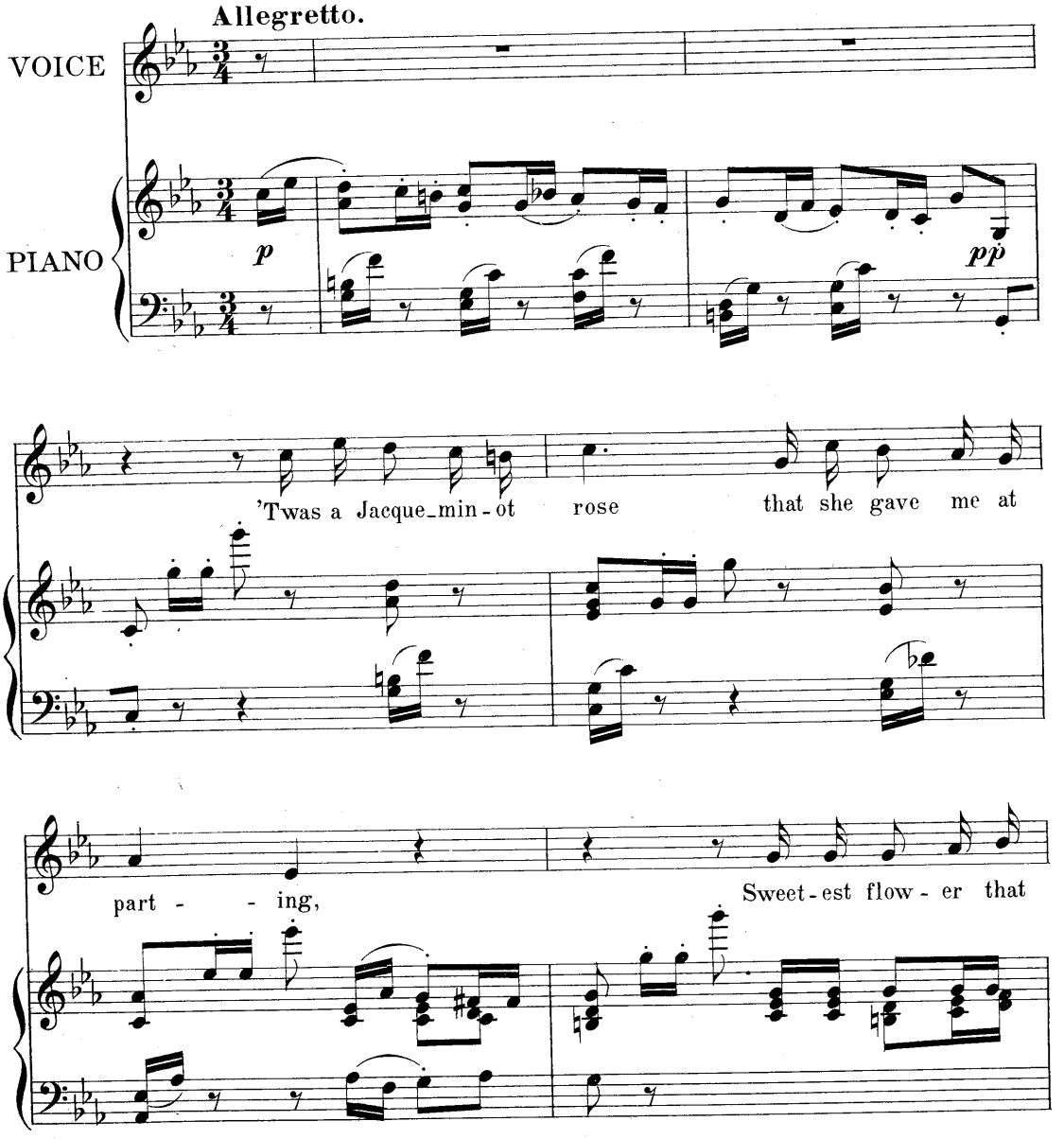
THE JACQUEMINOT ROSE.

(ARLO BATES)

Tenor.
in C
Minor.



G. W. CHADWICK.



A Flower Cycle. Chadwick No 12.

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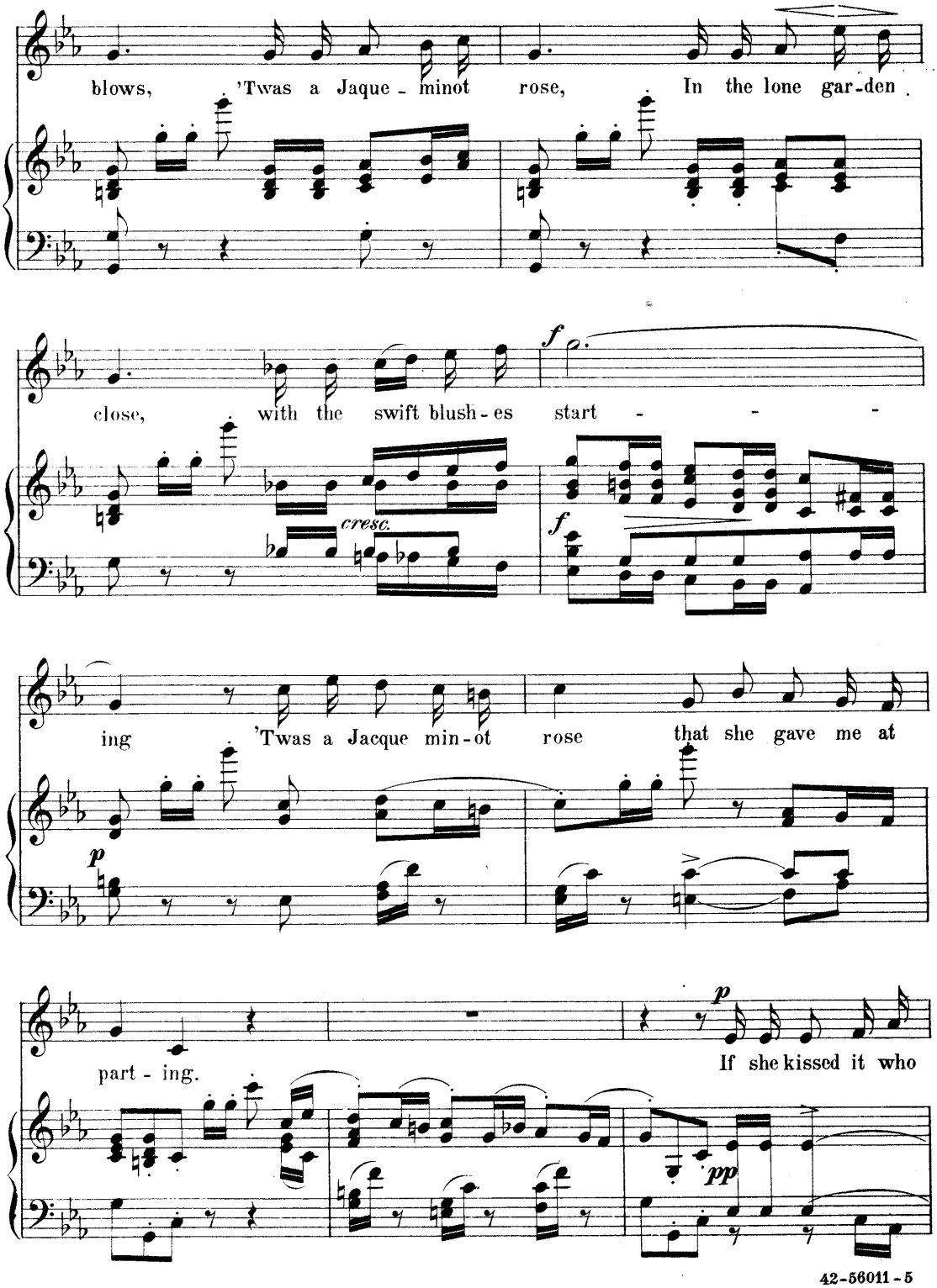
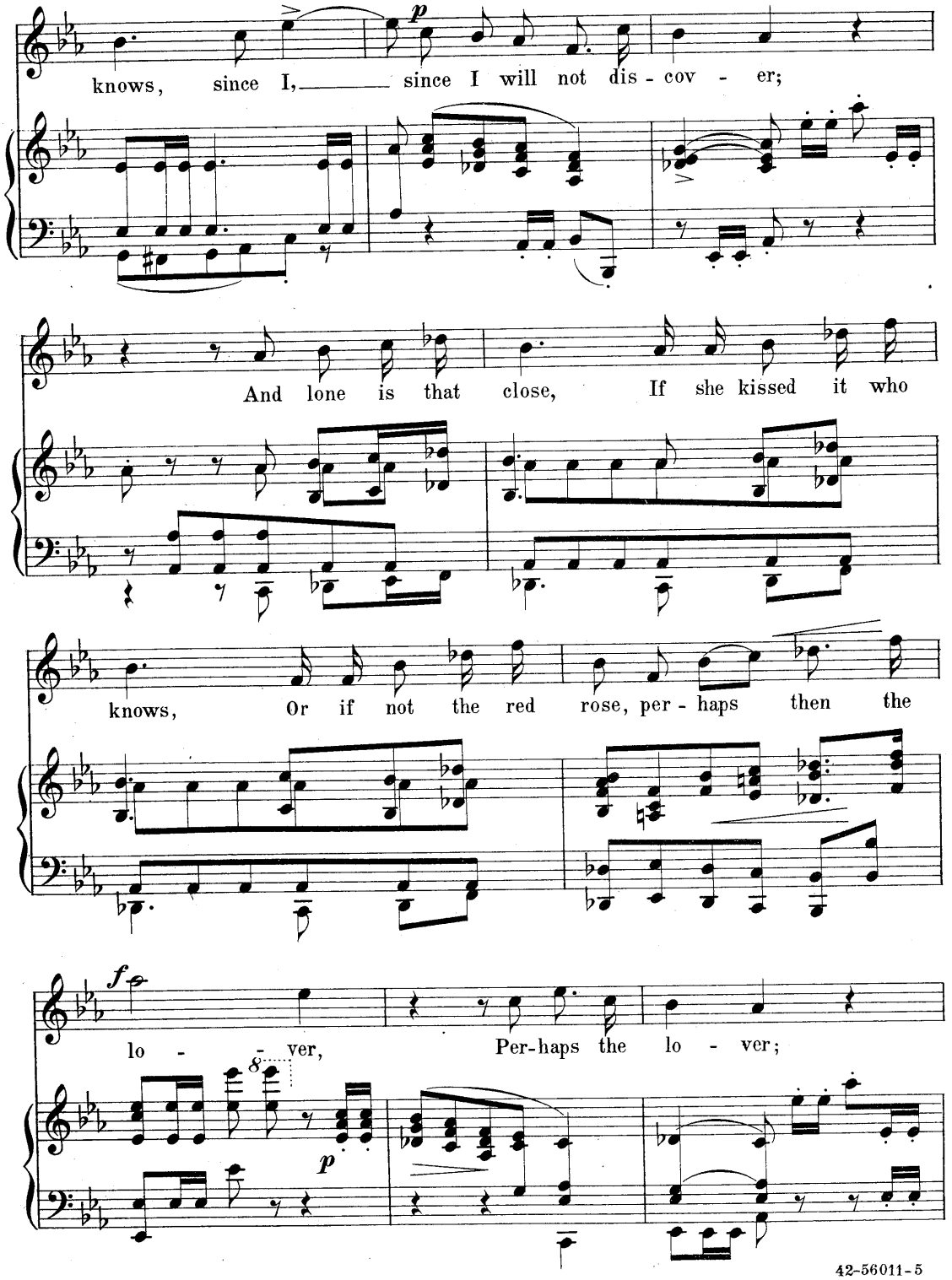
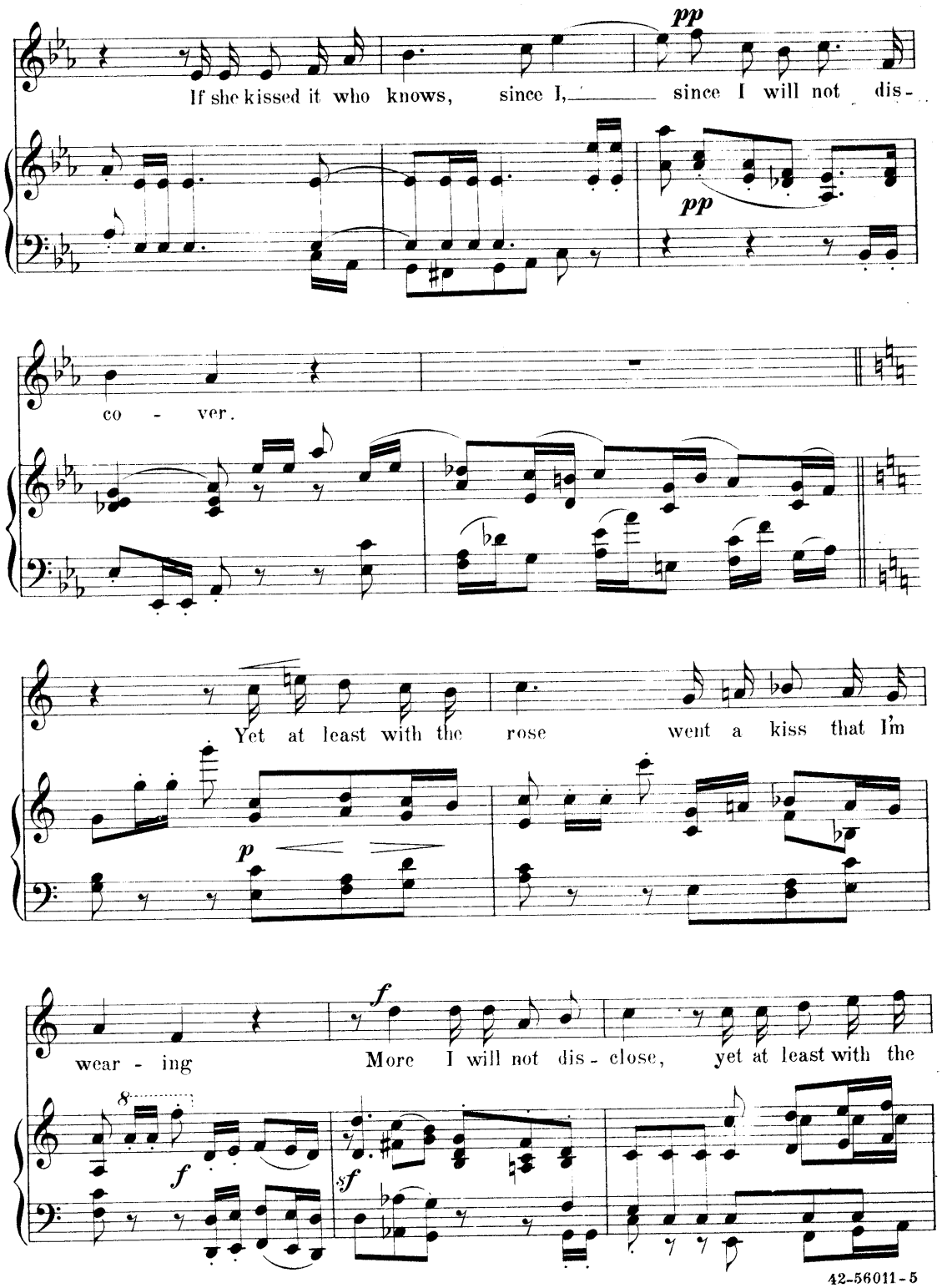
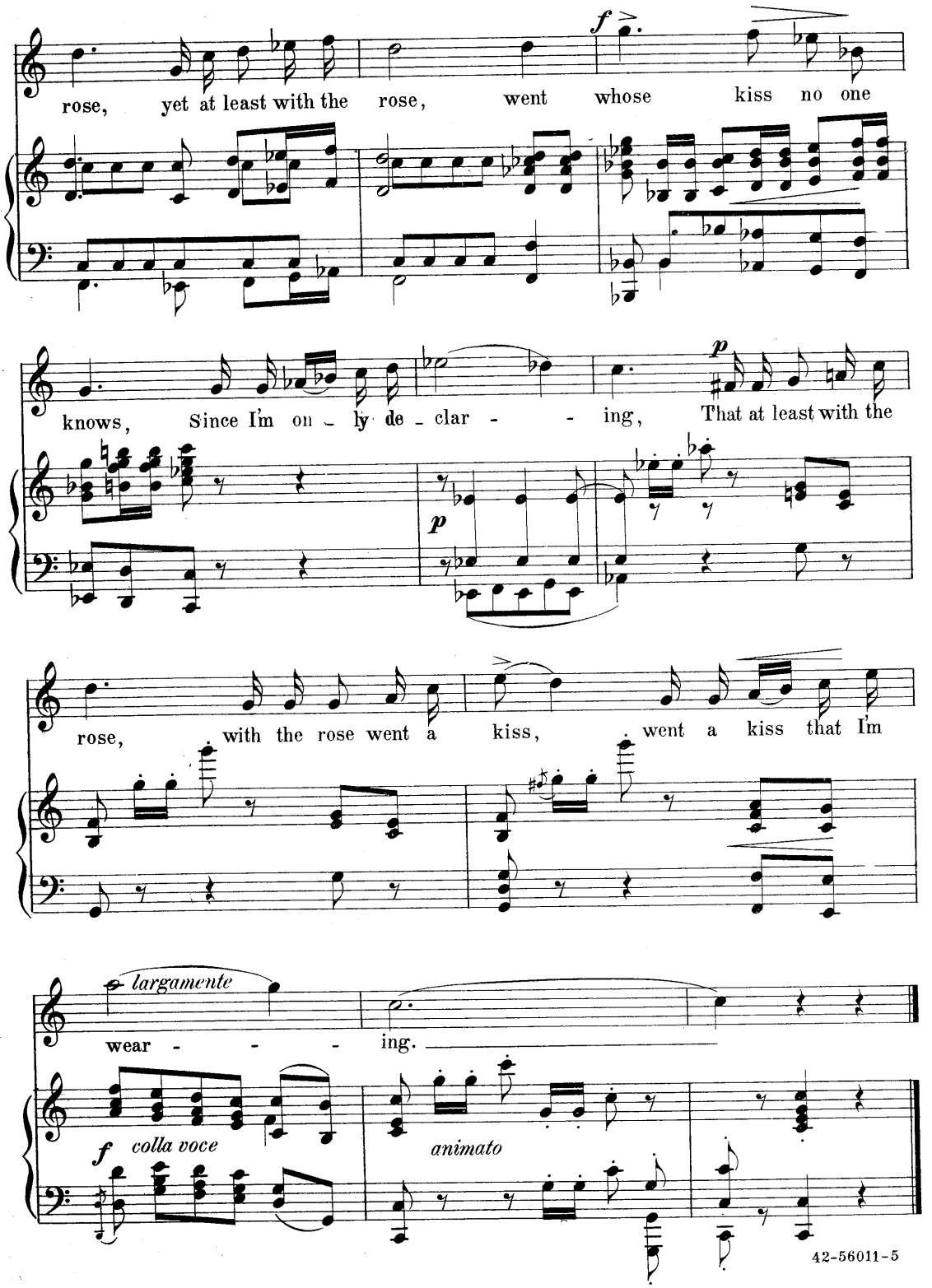

blows, 'Twas a Jaque - minot rose, In the lone gar-den
close, with the swift blush - es start - - -
cresc.
f
ing 'Twas a Jacque min - ot rose that she gave me at
p
part - ing.
p
If she kissed it who
pp


knows, since I, since I will not dis - cov - er;
And lone is that close, If she kissed it who
knows, Or if not the red rose, per - haps then the
lo - - ver, Per-haps the lo - ver;


pp
If she kissed it who knows, since I, since I will not dis-
pp
co - ver.
Yet at least with the rose went a kiss that I'm
p
wear - ing
f
More I will not dis - close, yet at least with the
8
f
sf


rose, yet at least with the rose, went whose kiss no one
knows, Since I'm on - ly de - clar - - ing, That at least with the
rose, with the rose went a kiss, went a kiss that I'm
largamente
wear - - - ing.
colla voce
animato