THE ROMANCE OF THE DAWN

Recitation
with Pianoforte Accompaniment.

Poem by
Elizabeth R. Reynolds.

Music by
Ernest R. Kroeger.

Op. 61.

Published by
THE WILLIS MUSIC COMPANY
CINCINNATI, OHIO.

The Romance of the Dawn.

RECITATION WITH PIANOFORTE ACCOMPANIMENT.
POEM BY ELIZABETH K. REYNOLDS.
MUSIC BY ERNEST R. KROEGER.

Night:
Day:
Dawn: (The daughter of Night and Day.)
Mist: (The young God-lover of Dawn.)
Moonlight: } (Friends of Night and Day.)
Sunrise: }
Wind: (The friend of Mist.)

The Ocean, the Waves, the Storm, the ship-wrecked crew, the Clouds, the Shepherdlad and his flock, the pestilence, the gloom, the clouds, the city, the earth, etc., etc.

SYNOPSIS:- Night and Day had a beauteous daughter named Dawn, whom they loved passionately, yet feared that sometime they might lose her. Their old friends, Moonlight and Sunrise, reassured them. One morning Wind came riding over the land and brought with him his friend Mist, who upon beholding Dawn, conceived a violent passion for the beautiful child of Night and Day and wooed her for his bride. Night and Day found they must give Dawn to her lover Mist, but she, always faithful to them, returned from her home in the clouds whither Mist bore her to minister still to Night and Day.

Dawn.

Dawn, radiant daughter, born of Night and Day!
Softly she glides-a pale and pensive shade-
From Night's enfolding arms, to cross the glade,
That at her presence sweet, sings roundelay
In notes of waking birds. The waves at play,
In silver ripples break, to greet the maid,
Ere Day arising clasps her unafraid
Within th' effulgence of his burning ray.

Far, far and near is Dawn, the beauteous maid,
Known as the duteous daughter of the Night-
The Day.
The Sun and Moon, the Waves and Wind
Her loveliness adore; and when afraid
Their child might sometime leave for aye their sight,
Their friends to cheer, poured comfort in their mind.

When Day, arising, sings of Dawn, his pride:

(SONG OF THE DAYBREAK.)

"The Sun loves her,
And the Moon loves her,
And the Winds and the Waves rejoice,
When Dawn comes gently, softly
The Storm god's wrath to allay.
O Sunlight, O Moonrise,
Dost hear my pleading voice?
Oh! tell me, must I lose her?
Or will she with me stay?"

Moonlight, in tender accents, soft replied:-

(SONG OF THE NIGHTINGALE.)

The Nightingale in liquid notes a-singing
Poured forth his pensive song:-
"O Moonlight, through the forest one-time winging,
Beheld I fairest Dawn.
Now all my heart with passion's fire is burning,
Love all my being thrills;
Ah, Moonlight, like a shadow from me turning
Fled Dawn o'er distant hills."

"Fear not," both Moonlight and the Sunrise cried
To the Day and to the Night,
"Fair Dawn will not be lured from thee away,
Nor thus thy love requite."

(SONG OF THE SUNRISE.)

"How much would I, too, miss her,"
Sunrise said,
"More fair she never shines
Than when she comes to meet me-
So lovingly to greet me,
And all my glowing light her form entwines:
Aurelian floats her golden hair about her-
Ah, Night! Ah, Day! fear not, nor ever doubt her-
Pale, pensive, sweet- she's thine till time is sped."

(THE MEETING.)

One morn the storm-god, Mist,
Came riding over the land.
He met the beautiful Dawn so fair-
Ah, she was a goddess beyond compare.

As she rose from the sea with its tints of green,
Her eyes and her hair caught the golden gleam
Of a faint shell-tint from a stray sunbeam
As it peeped from its hidden lair.

Ah! that was a meeting of gods, I wist,
As Mist came over the land-
The Wind, fair Dawn, and the young god Mist,
While Love clasped the maiden's hand!

Mist.

Behold the young god, Mist!
He rides on the wings of the Wind.
Up from the waves of the sea they fly-
Crossing the dunes and the moorlands by-
A cloud-enveloping pall, I wist,
The eyes of the Night to blind:
The eyes of the Night- the stars serene-
Glimmer and glow- pale fires agleam,
Mirrored in placid pool and stream
Till the Wind and the Mist arise.

(THE WOOING.)

"Dawn, fairest child," sang Mist,
"I claim thee, love, as bride.
Far in my cloud-land home
Wilt thou with me abide?
Come, Dawn, I wait for thee!
Fair love, now smile on me,
Come, Dawn, shy maiden, come,
Nor fate resist."

The Wind and the Mist-
Ah, Dawn, fair child!
What pow'r to resist
With Love to blind?
What pow'r to resist-?
Love's arms enshroud
Fair Dawn and the Mist
In encircling cloud.

Morn after morn, when Dawn had slipped from Night's
Caressing care, came Mist to woo the maid,
Ere yet she stepped to meet effulgent Day.
Soon both to Night and Day the knowledge came
That Dawn, their child so fair, was won by Mist;
To him, her young god-lover, did Dawn list,
Until her heart was burning with the flame
Enkindled by the God - love's mighty name
Evoked to plead at each appointed tryst:
Nor longer could the Night and Day resist,
But yielded beauteous Dawn to love's acclaim;
But Dawn so dearly loved the Night and Day
She wandered ever back 'twixt earth and heav'n
To those with love for whom her bosom burns.
Sunlight and Moonlight meet her on her way
When she - her pale sweet presence gently giv'n -
Unto her cloud-land home with Mist returns.
Sometimes Dawn's presence gleams
To show the shipwrecked crew where danger lies;
Sometimes when Pestilence 'neath Night's sad beams
A terror flies,
Dawn's coming lights the gloom.
She cheers the lonely little lad
Who faithful tends his father's flocks,
And maketh glad
His plaintive, piping song,
That echoes far o'er list'ning rocks;
Or gently rising o'er the wooded hills,
Dawn, in a low-thatched cottage near the sea,
Beholds a mother soothing tenderly
Her little child, while she in sadness waits
For him who from the ocean's deep will ne'er return.
She sings in lullaby to soothe her child:-

"Rock thee, baby, rock-a-bye,
List not to the wind's low sigh.
Softly sleep, love will keep
Tender vigil at thy side,
Darkly creep shadows deep,
Still with thee will love abide.

Rock thee, baby, rock-a-bye,
Louder moans old ocean's cry,
Souls so brave 'neath the wave
Sink, lest God shall be their stay.
God to save, lend Thine aid,
Lest he sink for whom we pray!"

Low moans still the sad sea breaking;
Hush'd sleeps soft, till God's awaking,
He, for whom a message-dying-
Sadly moans old ocean, crying:-

(SONG OF THE OCEAN.)

"Farewell, beloved, fare-thee-well!
Thine is my last sad sigh-repeating:-
"Farewell!" "Farewell!"
Tender vigil keeping
Thine my soul's last greeting:-
"Farewell!"

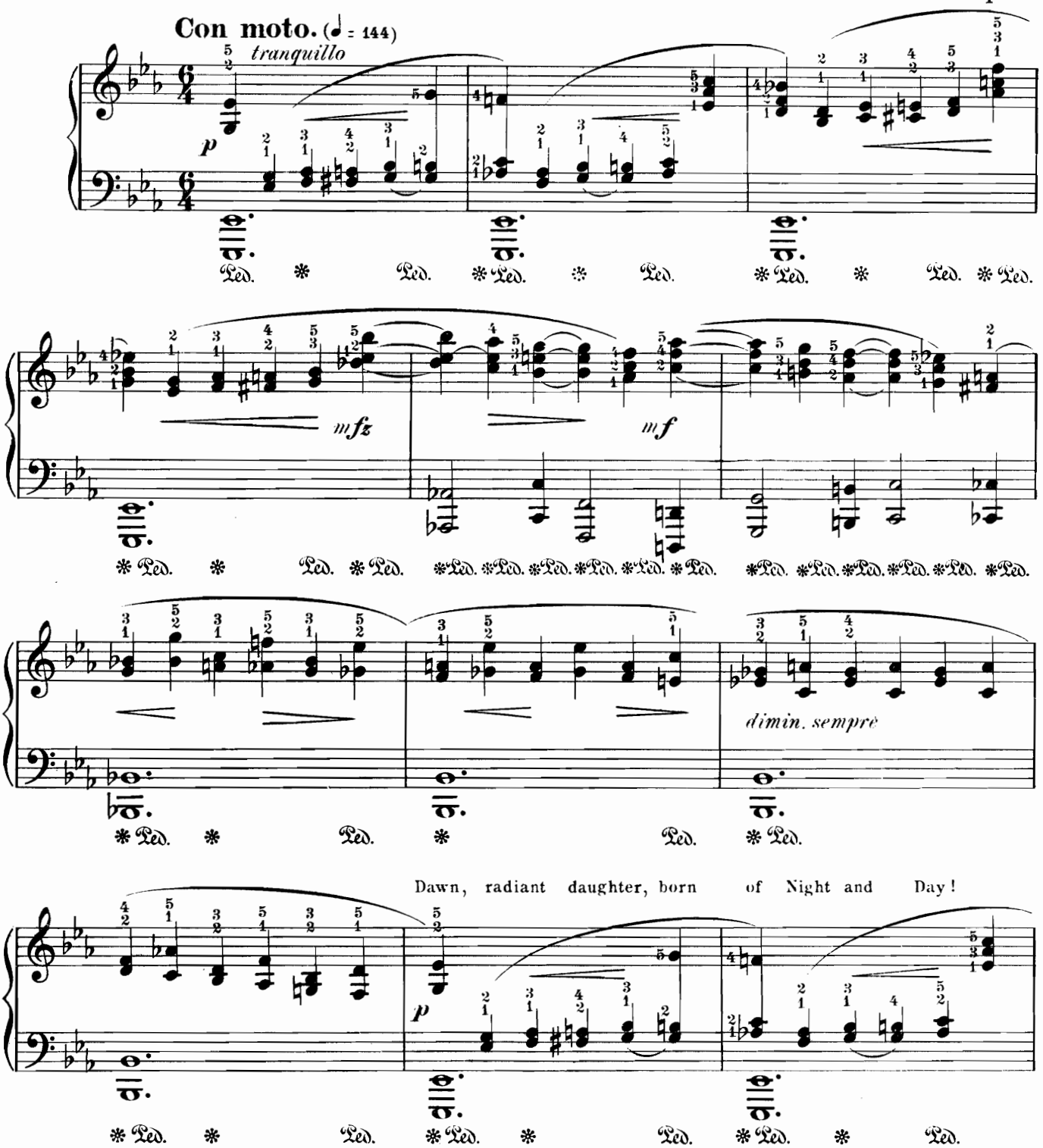
Low moans now the sad sea sighing,
Soft the mother's voice replying-

"Rock thee, baby, rock-a-bye,
List not to the wind's low sigh.
Softly sleep, love will keep
Tender vigil at thy side.
Darkly creep shadows deep,
Still with thee will love abide,
Sleep, Sleep."

The Romance of the Dawn.

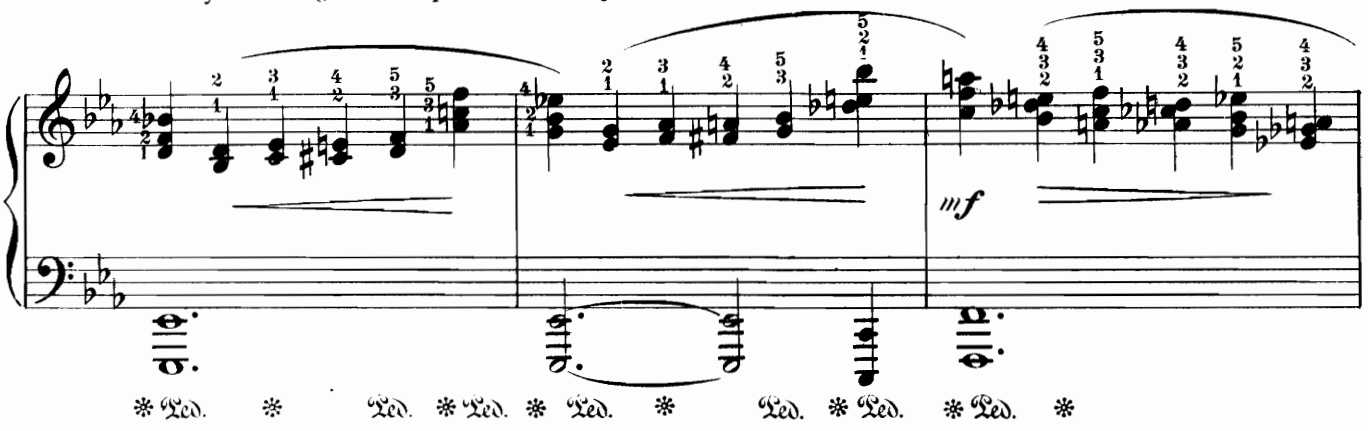
Poem by ELIZABETH K. REYNOLDS.

Music by ERNEST R. KROEGER.
Op.61.

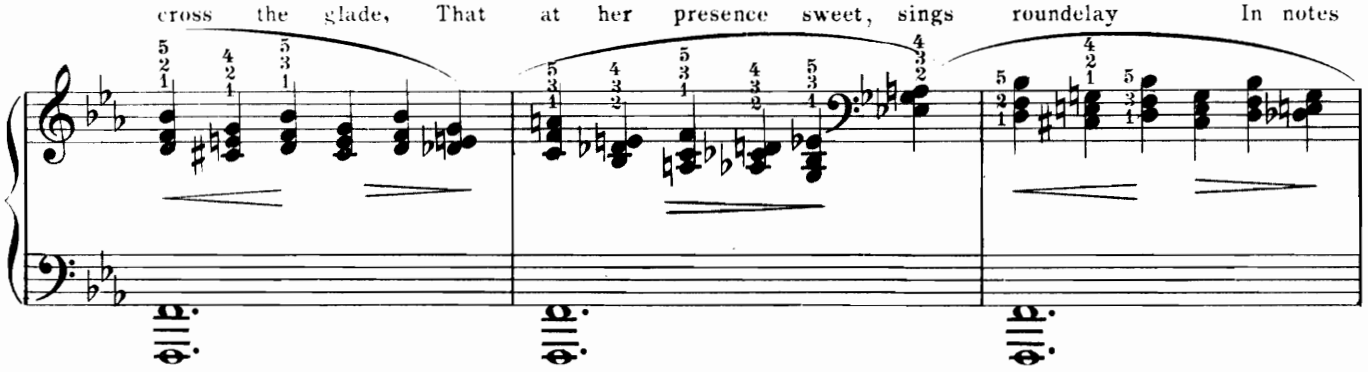


Copyright MCMV by W. H. Willis & Co.

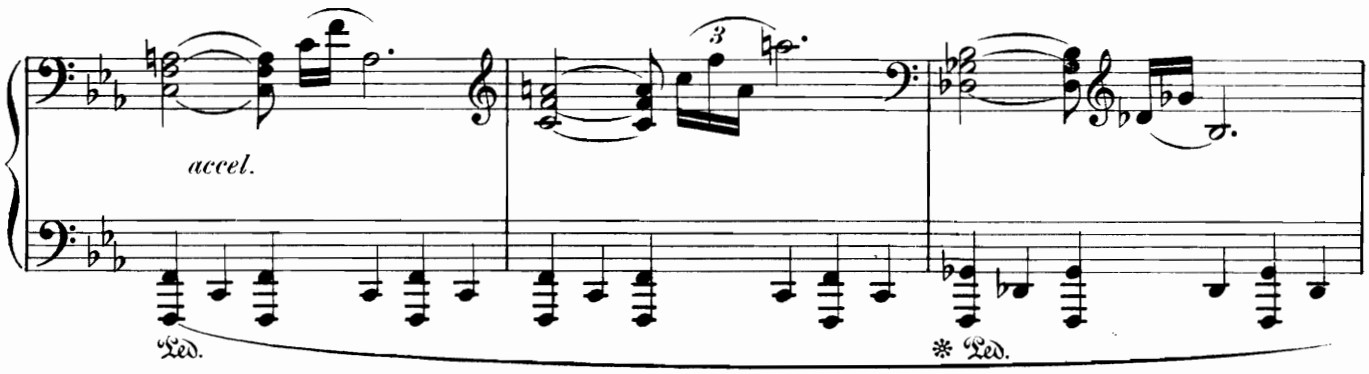
Softly she glides_a pale and pensive shade__ From Night's enfolding arms, to



cross the glade, That at her presence sweet, sings roundelay In notes

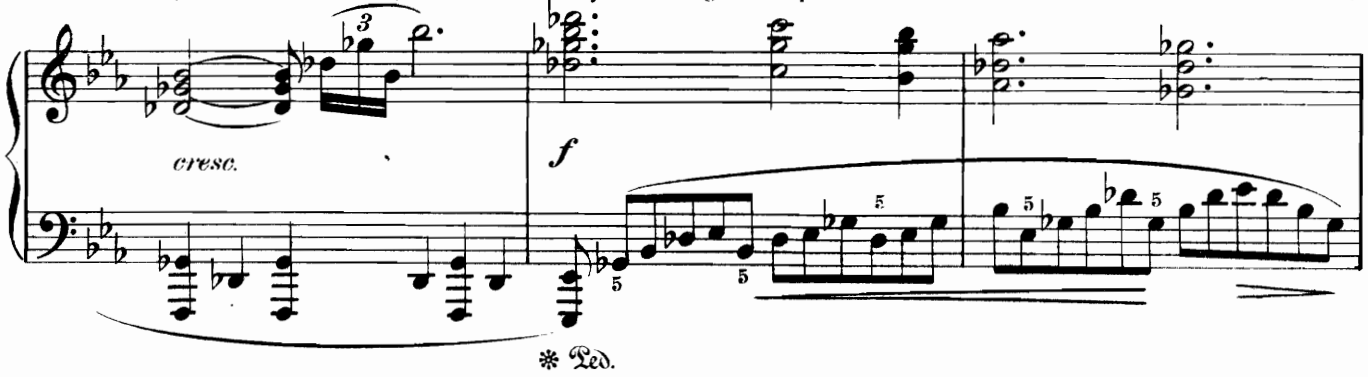


of waking birds. The waves at play, In silver ripples break, to

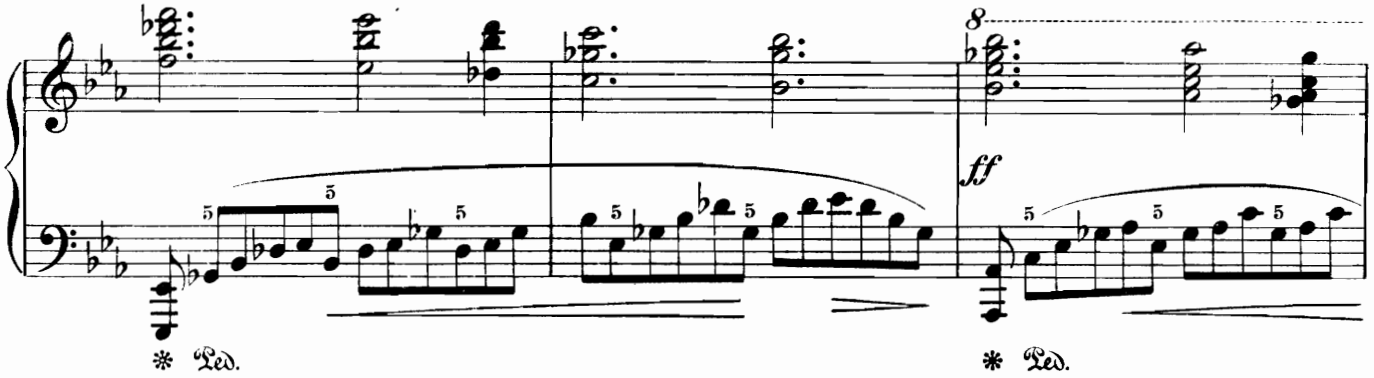


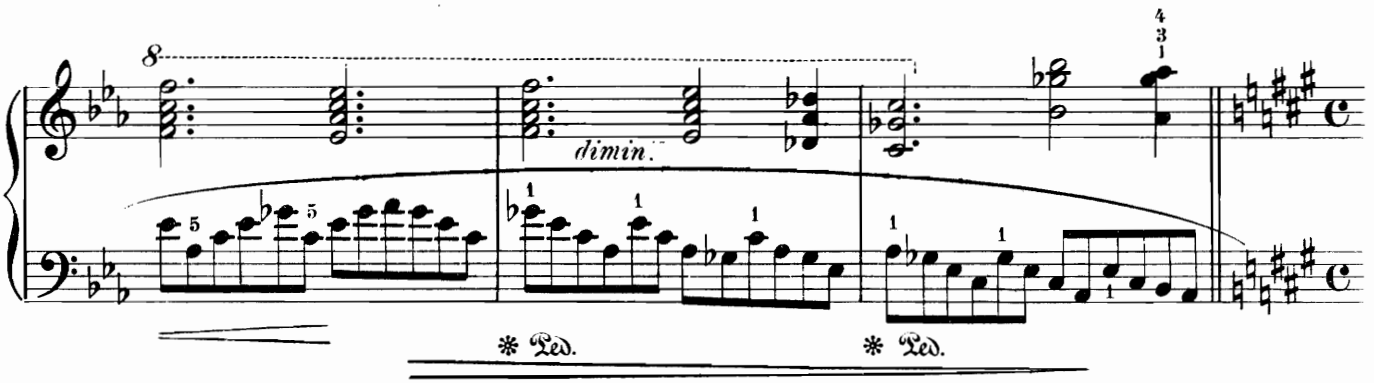
Un poco più animato. (♩ = 160)

greet the maid, Ere Day arising clasps her unafraid within th' ef-



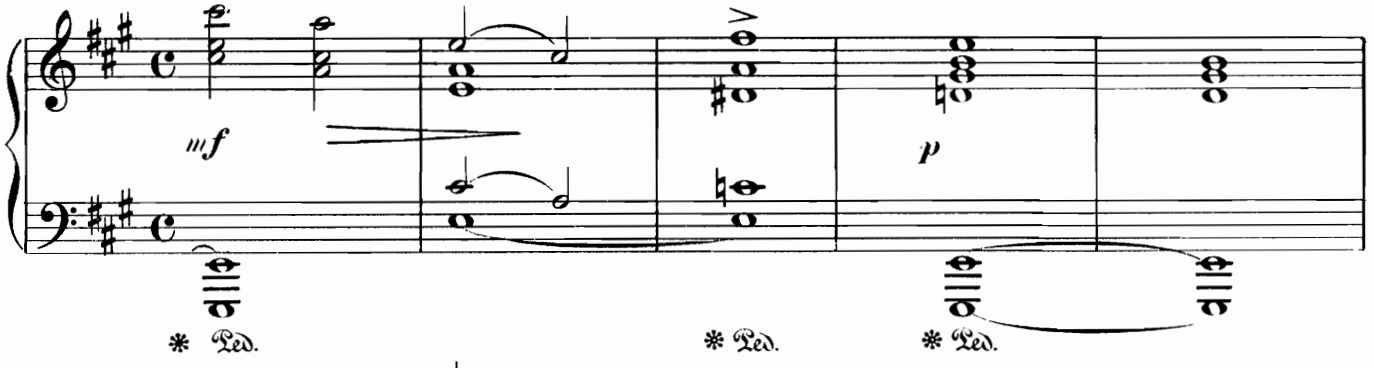
fulgence of his burning ray.





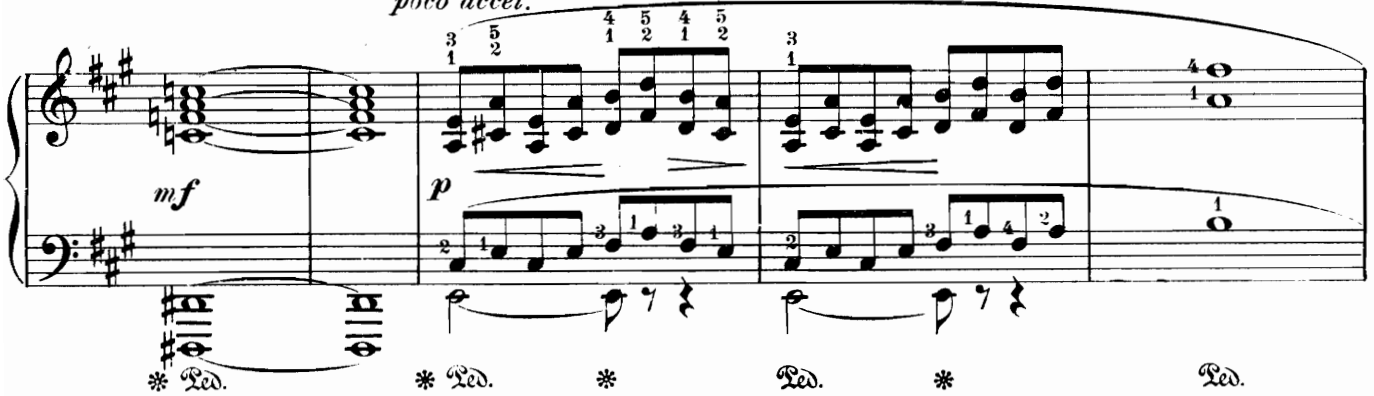
Andante. (♩ = 120)

Far, far and near is Dawn, the beauteous maid, Known as the duteous daughter of the Night,

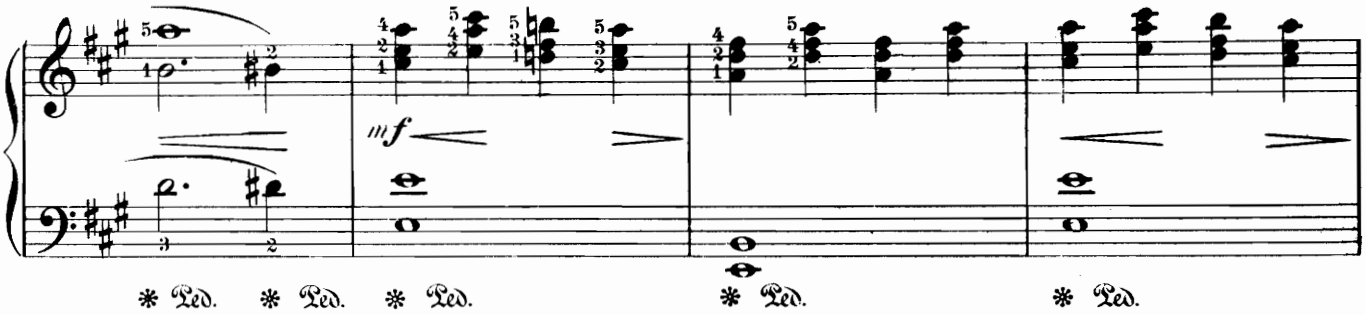


the Day. (♩ = 132) The Sun and Moon, the Waves and Wind Her loveliness adore; and

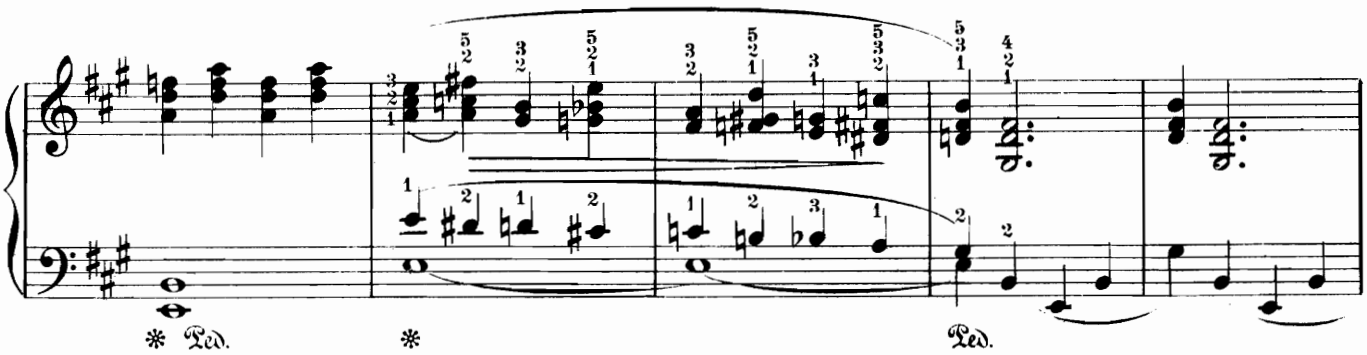
poco accel.



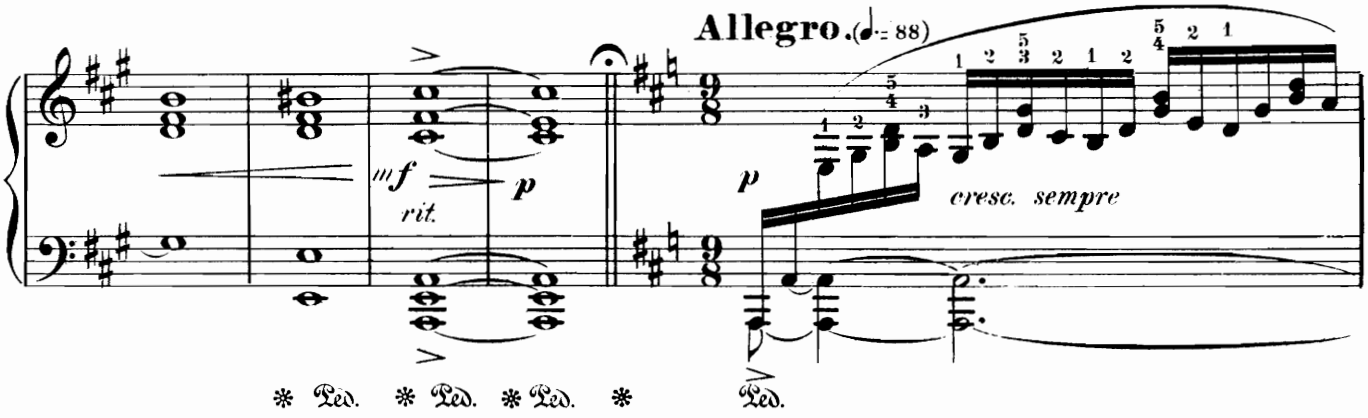
when afraid Their child might sometime leave for aye their sight, Their friends to cheer,

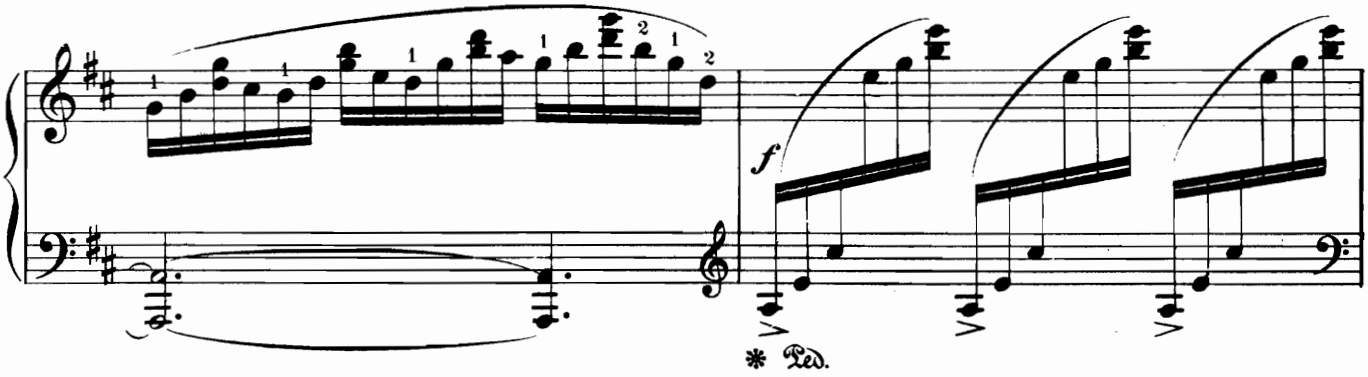


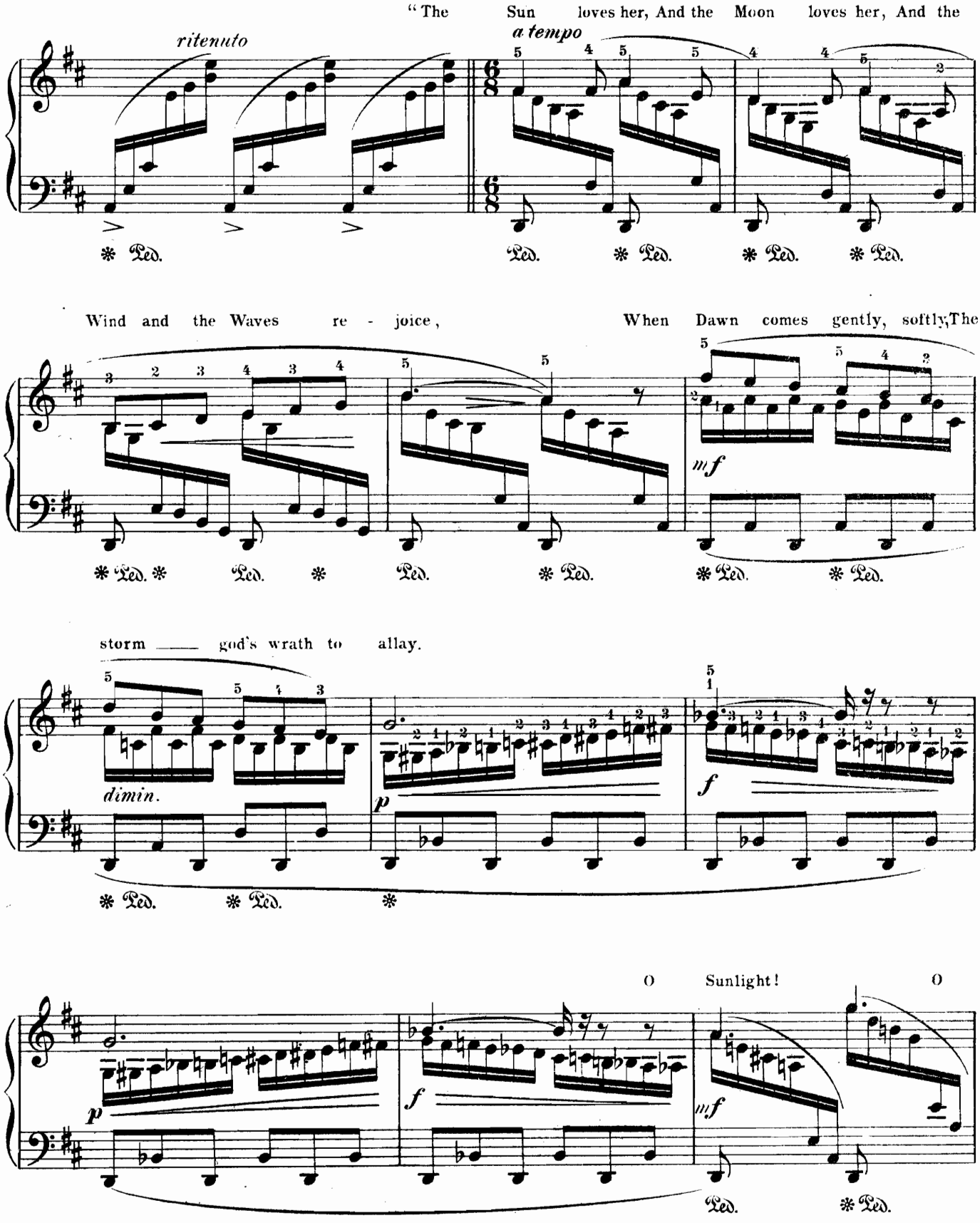
poured comfort in their mind.

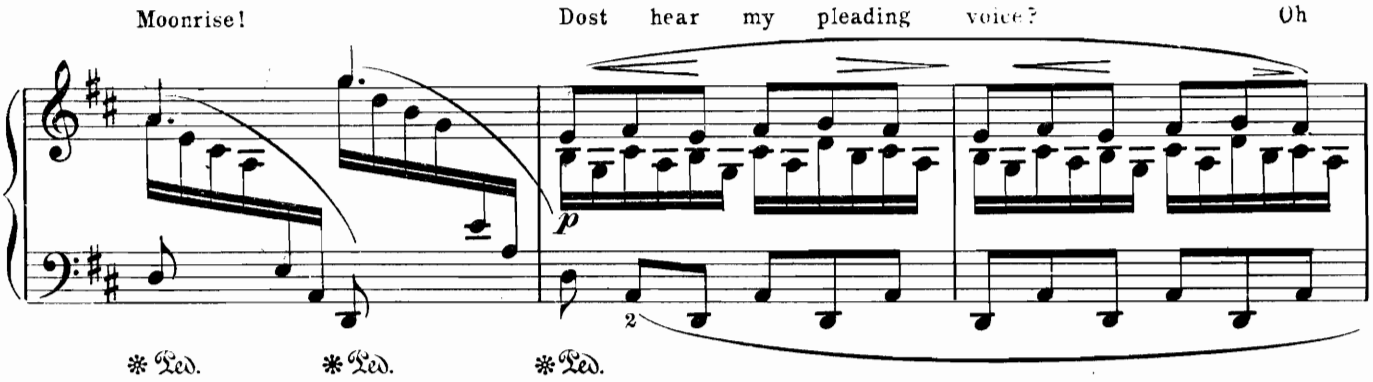


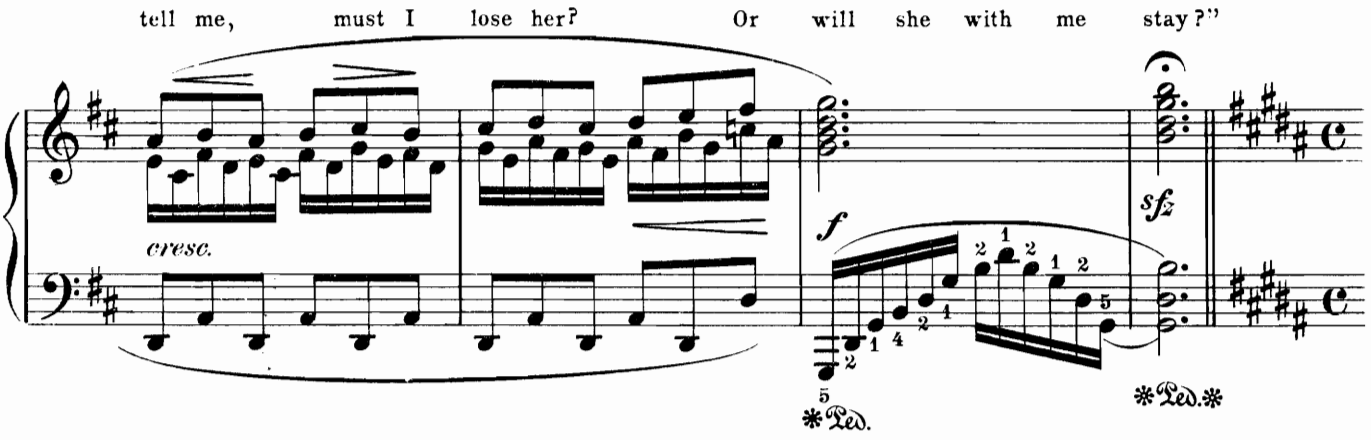
When Day, arising, sings of Dawn, his pride:

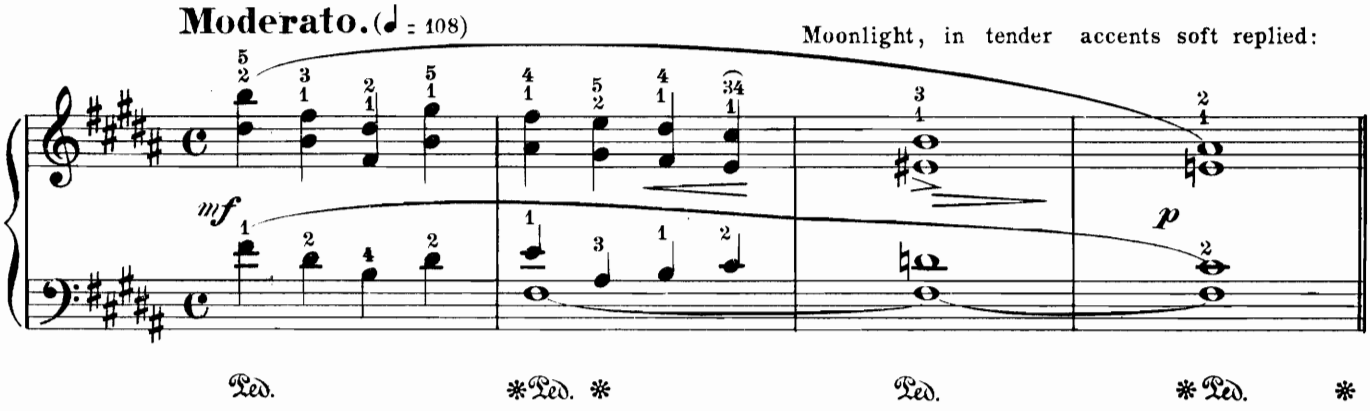


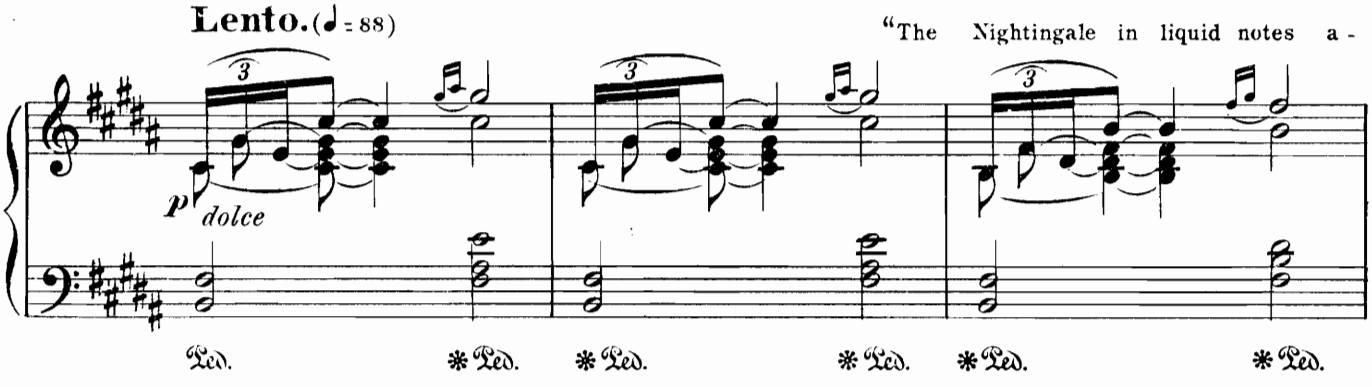



"The Sun loves her, And the Moon loves her, And the
ritenuto
a tempo
Wind and the Waves re - joice, When Dawn comes gently, softly, The
storm —— god's wrath to allay.
dimin.
O Sunlight! O

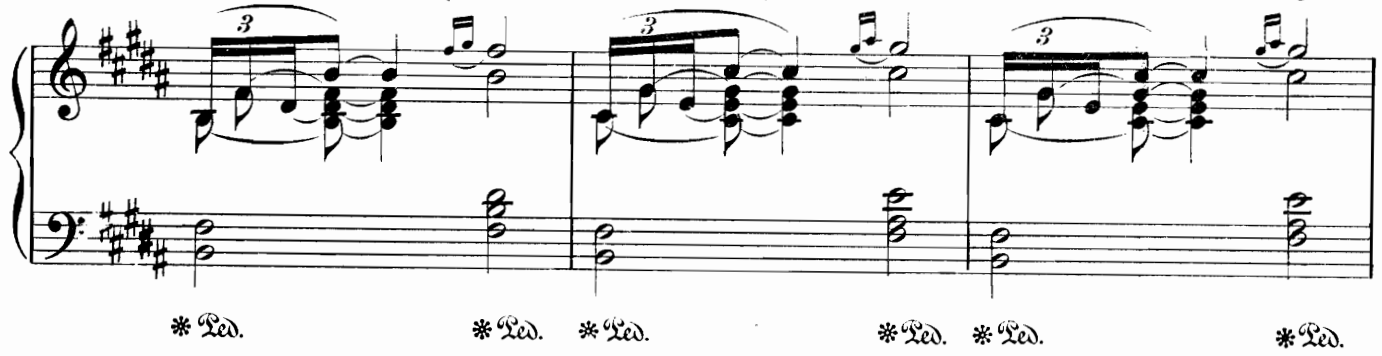

Moonrise!
Dost hear my pleading voice?
Oh
p
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.


tell me, must I lose her?
Or will she with me stay?"
cresc.
f
sfz
Ped.
Ped.

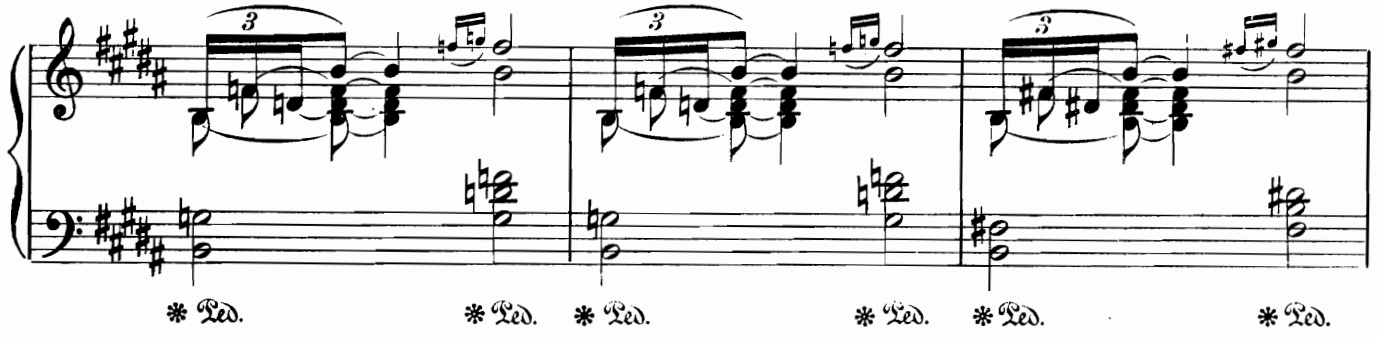

Moderato. (♩ = 108)
Moonlight, in tender accents soft replied:
mf
p
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.


Lento. (♩ = 88)
"The Nightingale in liquid notes a -
p dolce
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.
Ped.

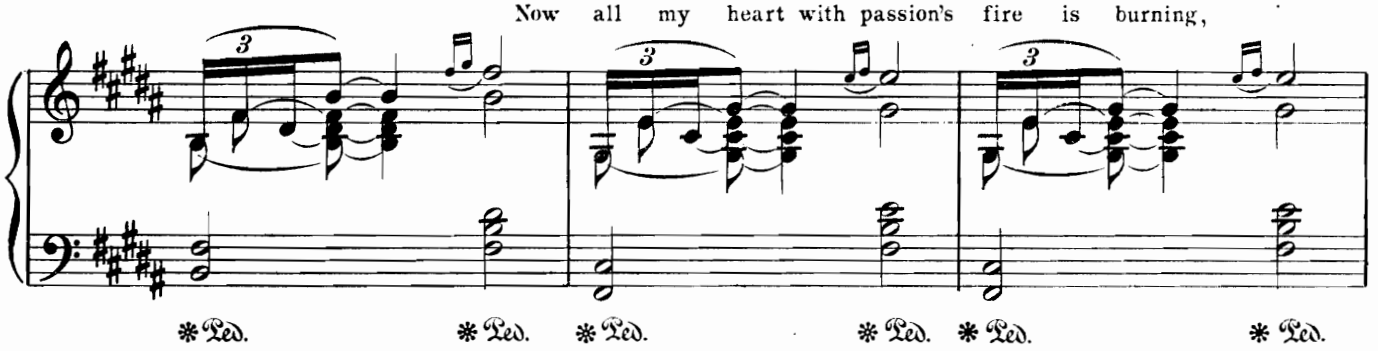
singing Poured forth his pensive song: O



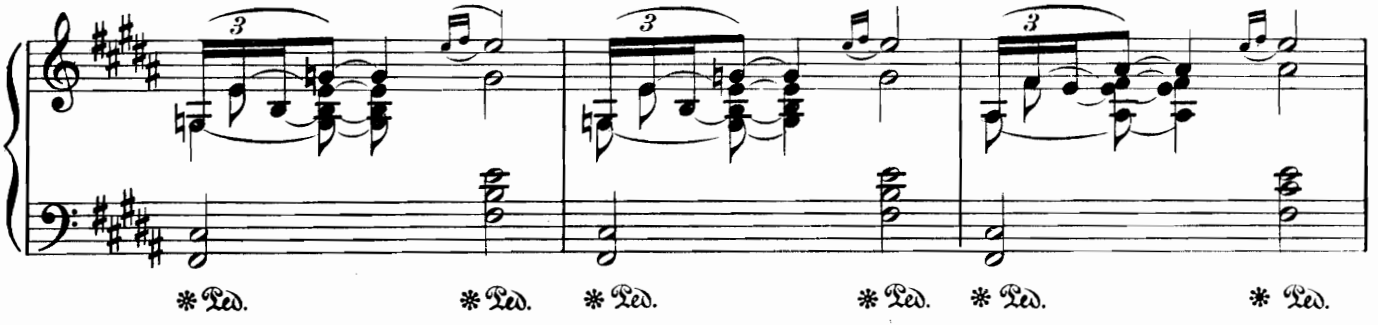
Moonlight, thro' the forest one time winging, Beheld I fairest Dawn.

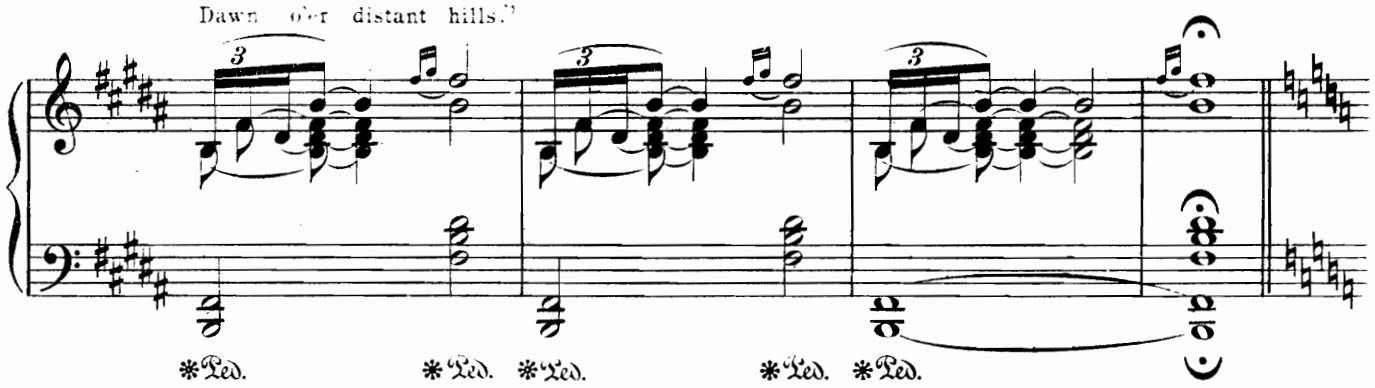


Now all my heart with passion's fire is burning,

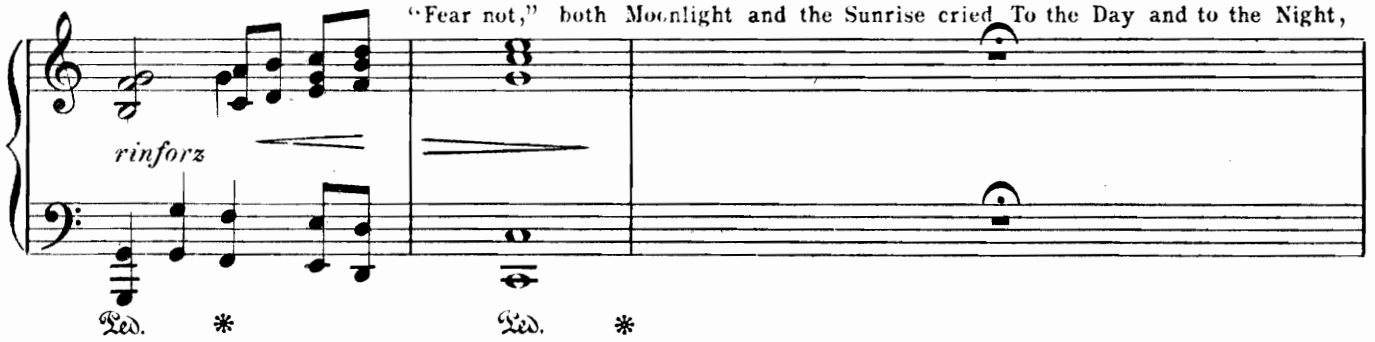


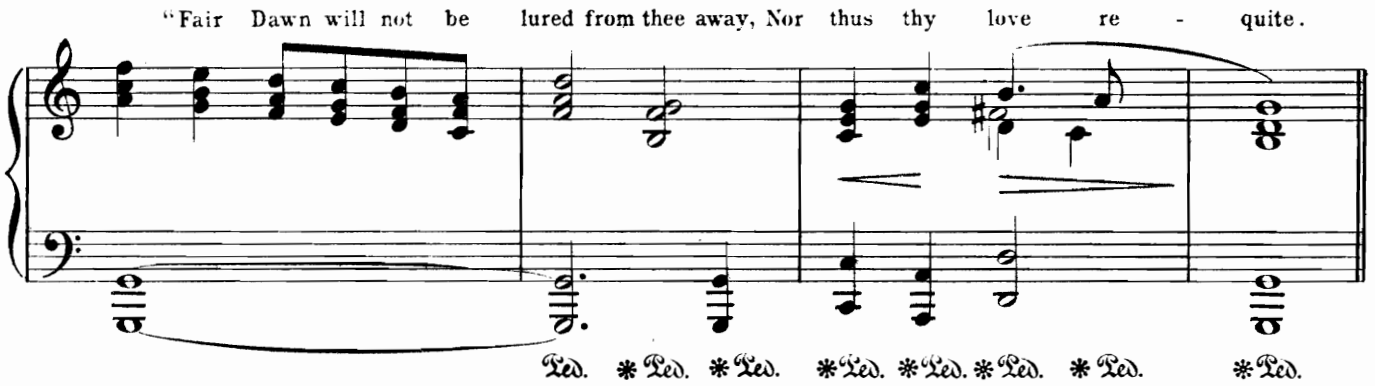
Love all my being thrills; Ah, Moonlight, like a shadow from me turning Fled

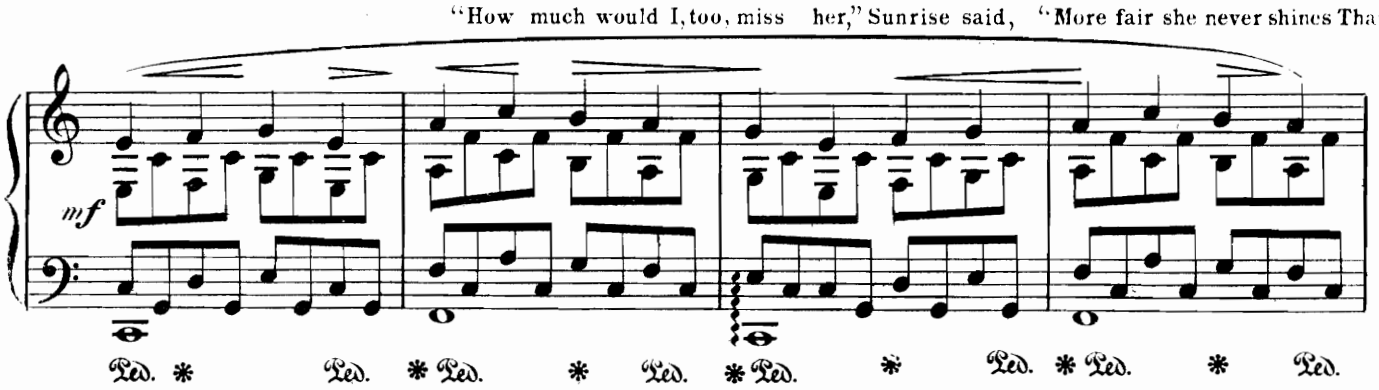




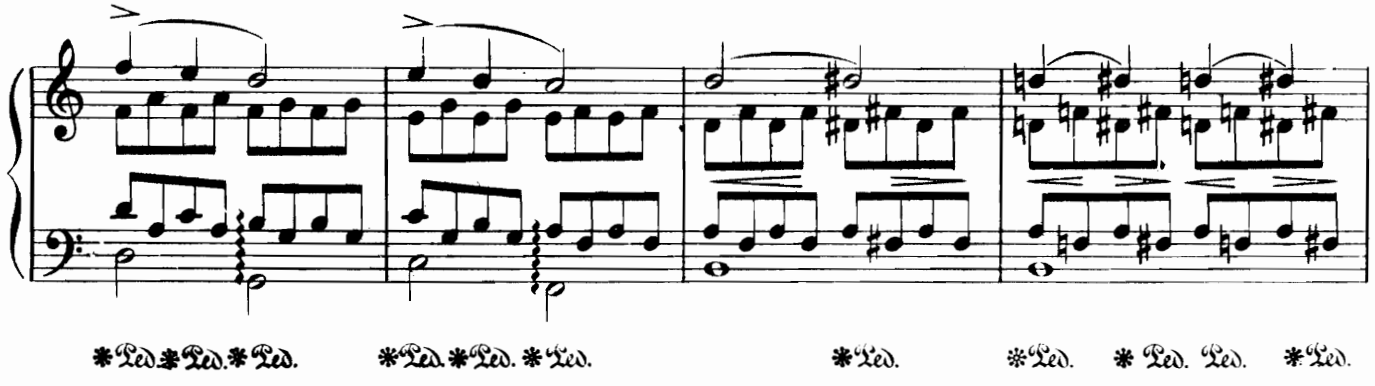
Allegro energico (♩ = 126)



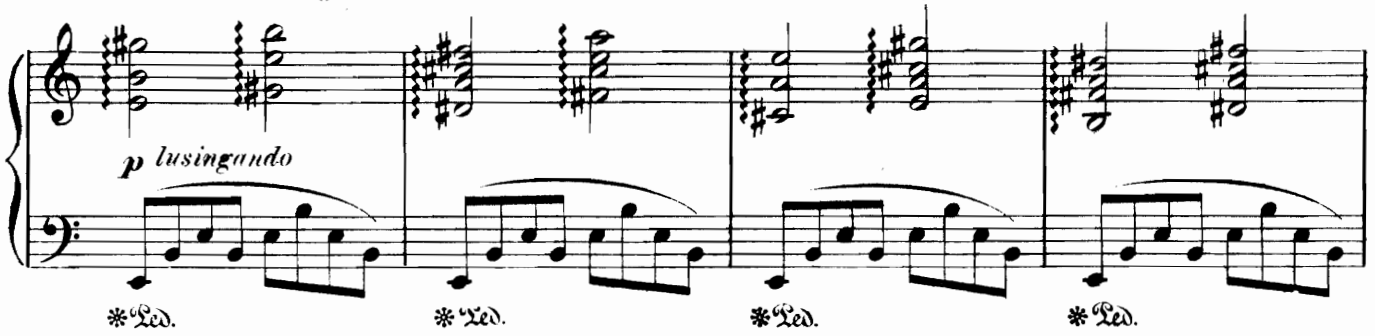




when she comes to meet me, So lovingly to greet me, And all my glowing light Her form en - twines:

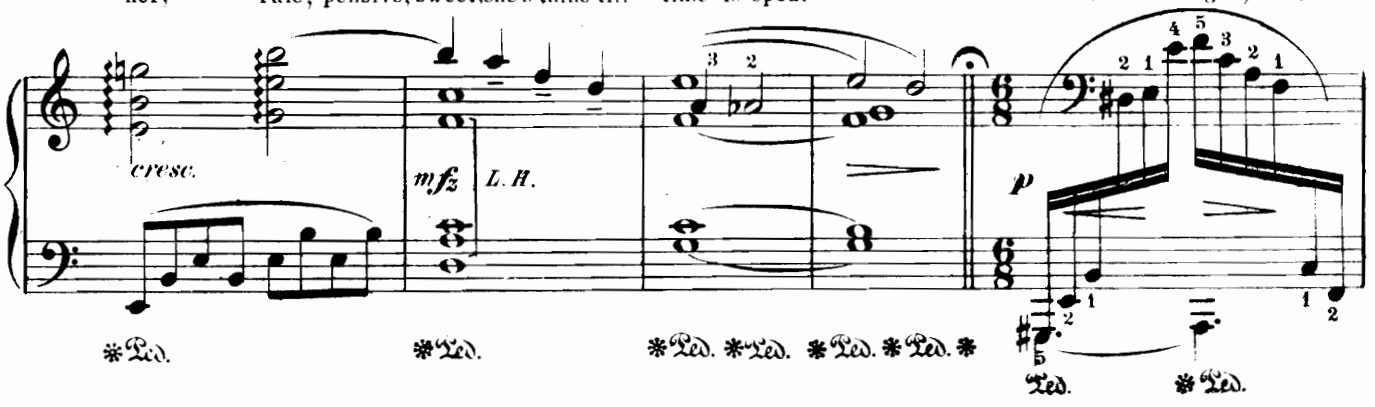


Aurelian floats her golden hair about her, - Ah, Night! ah, Day! Fear not, nor ever doubt

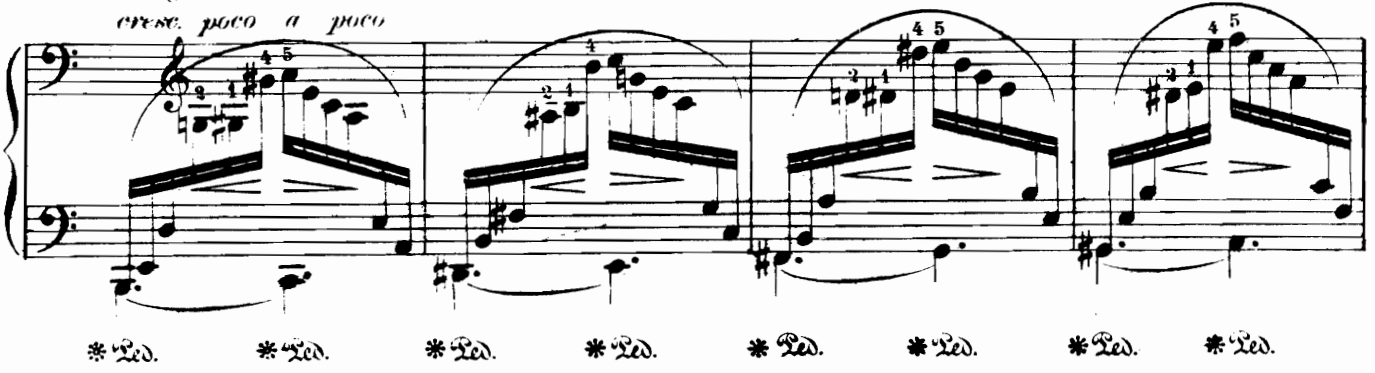


her, - Pale, pensive, sweet, she's thine till time is sped."

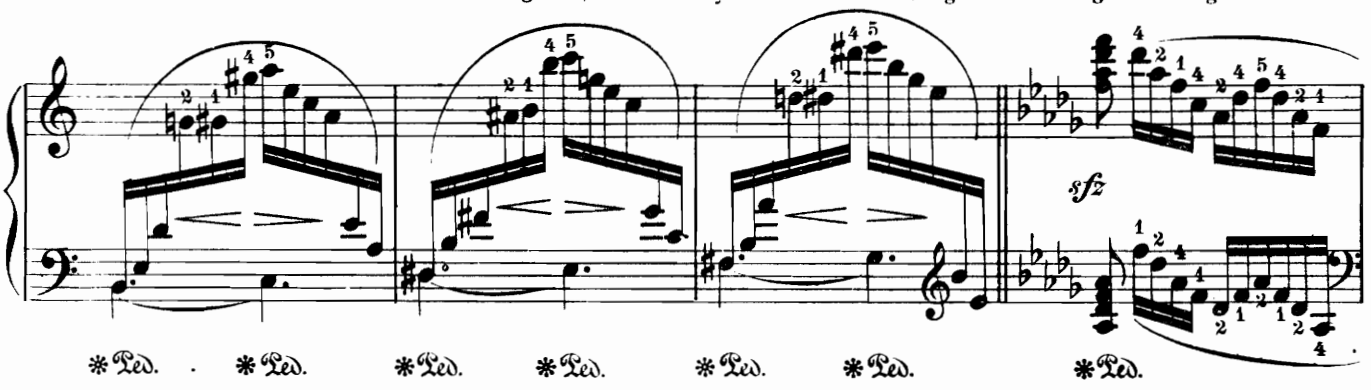
Vivo. (♩. = 100)
One morn, the storm-god, Mist, Came



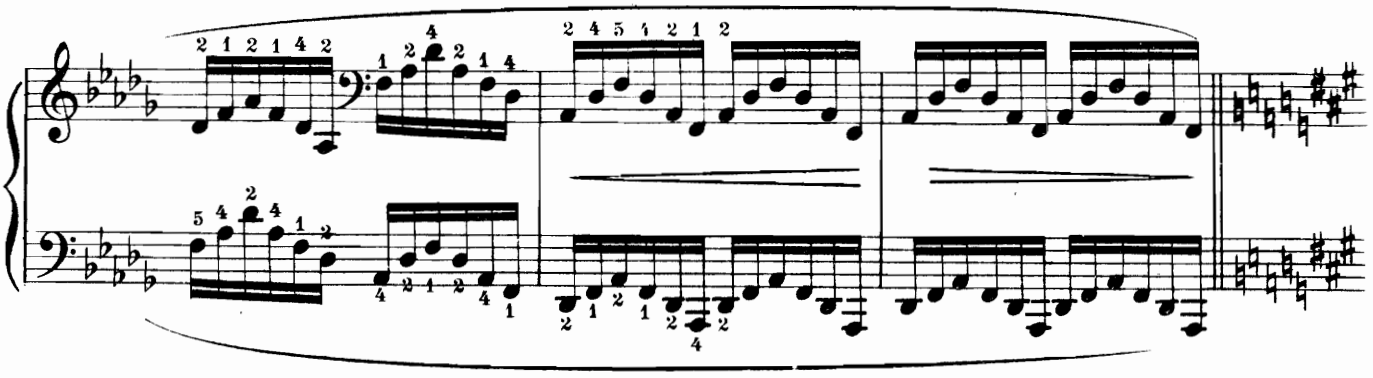
riding over the land. He met the beautiful Dawn so fair, Ah, she was a goddess beyond compare. As she



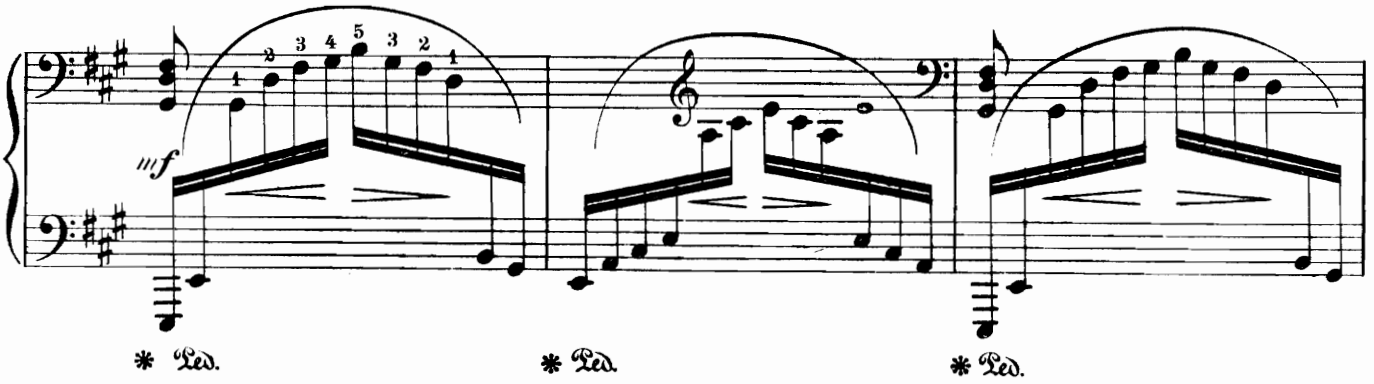
rose from the sea with its tints of green, Her eyes and her hair caught the golden gleam Of a



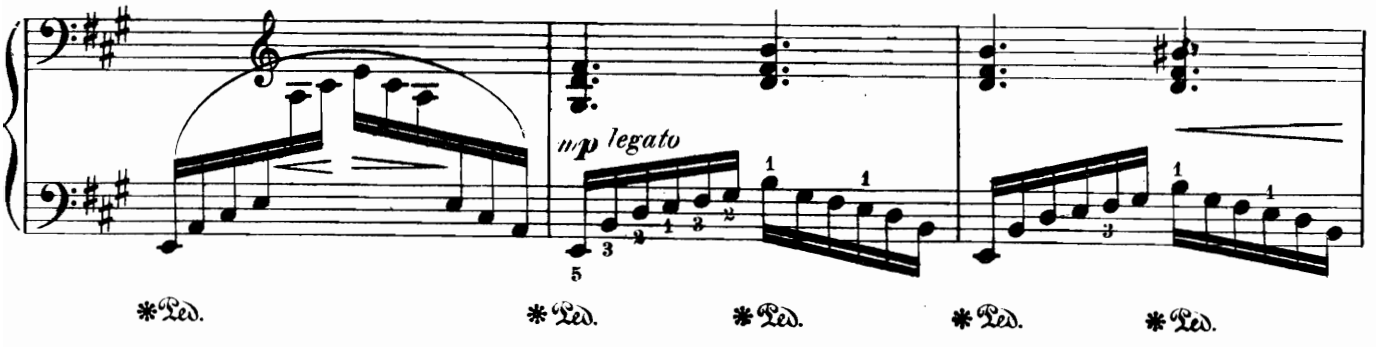
faint shell - tint from a stray sun - beam As it peeped from its hidden

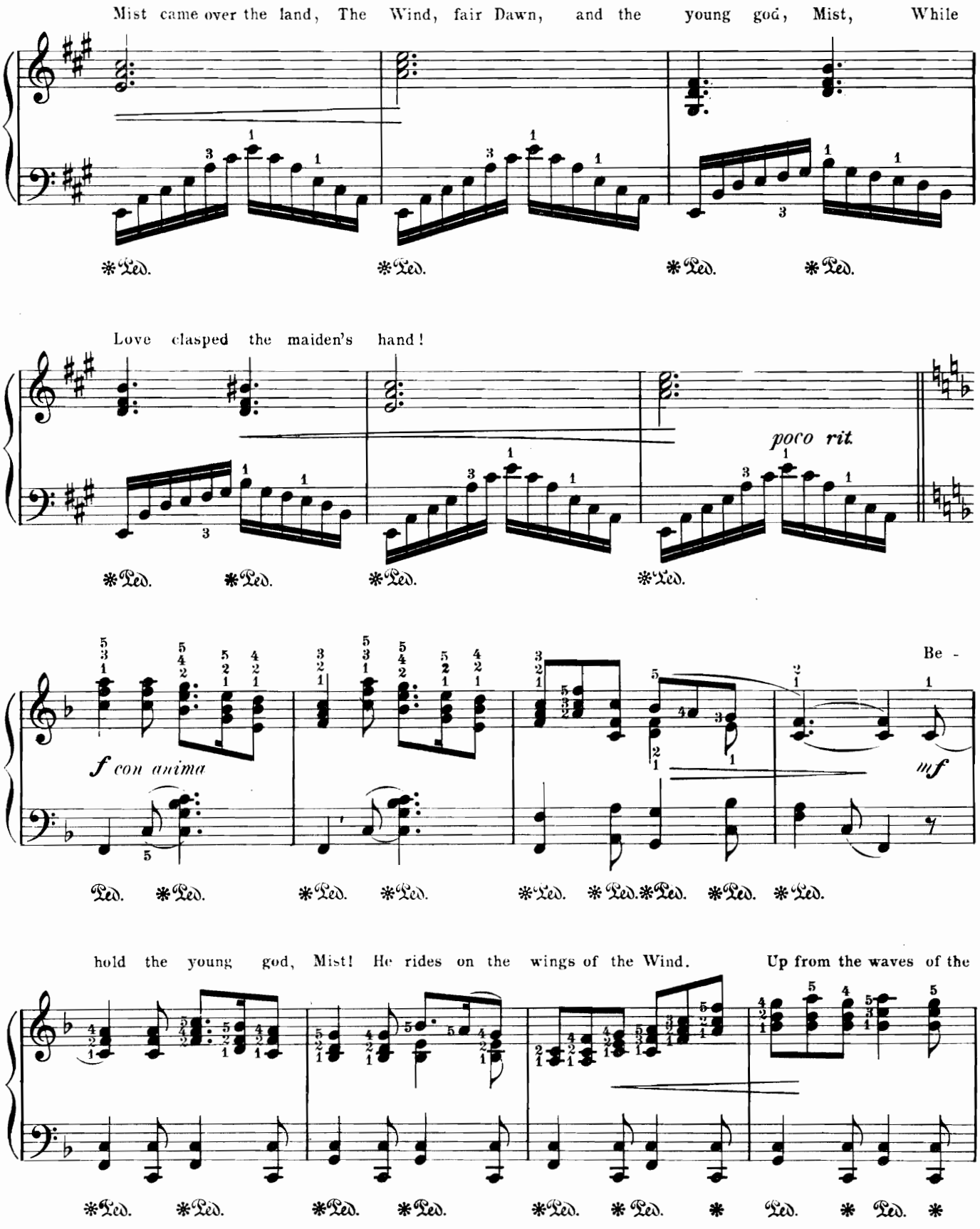


lair.

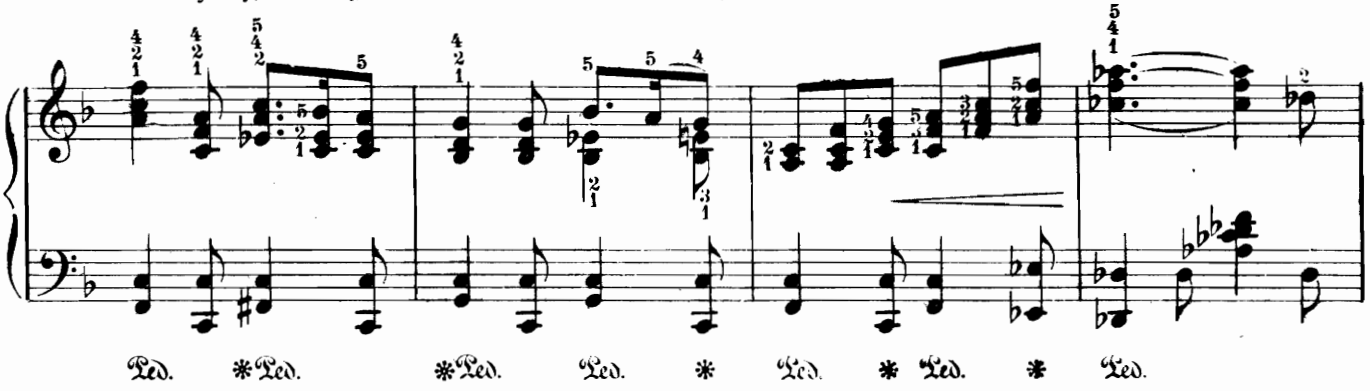


Ah, that was a meeting of gods, I wist, As

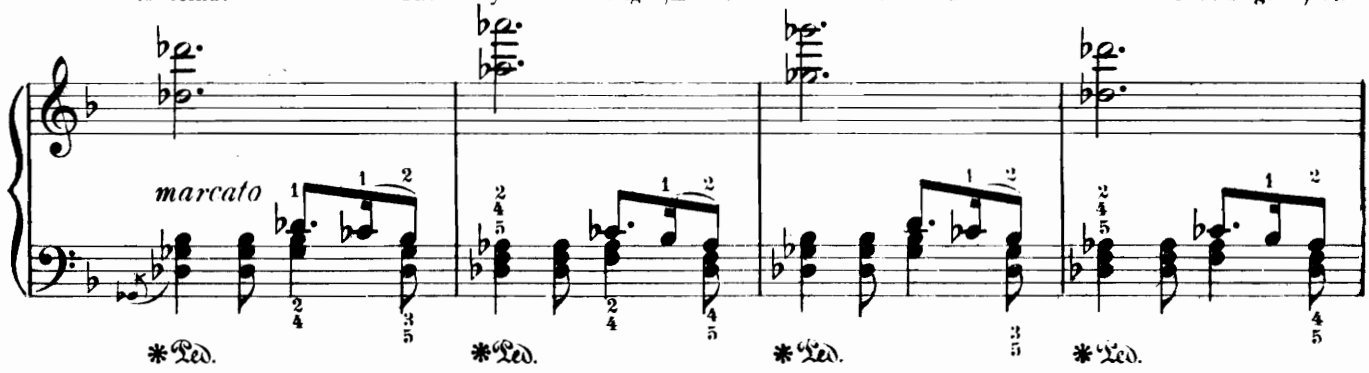



Mist came over the land, The Wind, fair Dawn, and the young god, Mist, While
Love clasped the maiden's hand!
poco rit.
f con anima
Be -
mf
hold the young god, Mist! He rides on the wings of the Wind. Up from the waves of the

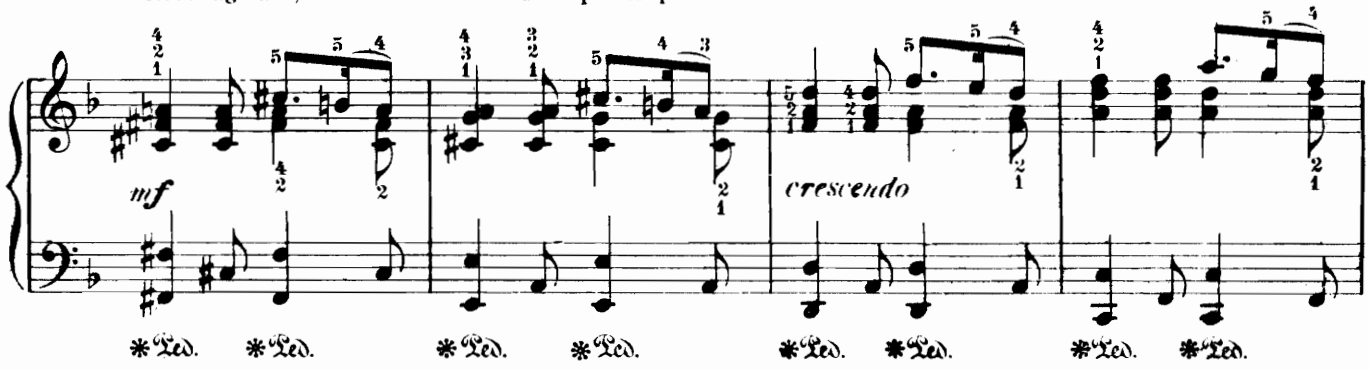
sea they fly, Crossing the dunes and the moorlands by, A cloud enveloping pall, I wist, The eyes of the Night



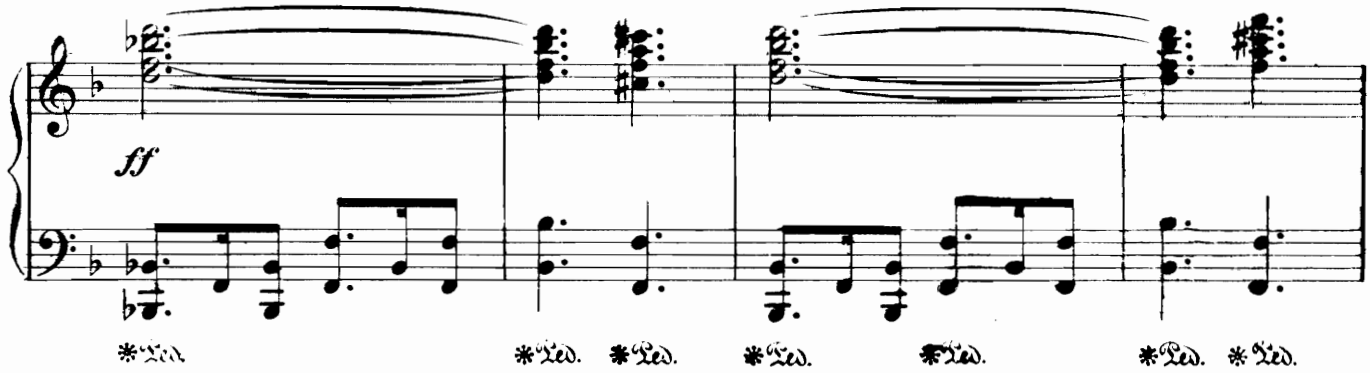
to blind: The eyes of the Night,— the stars serene — Glimmer and glow, Pale

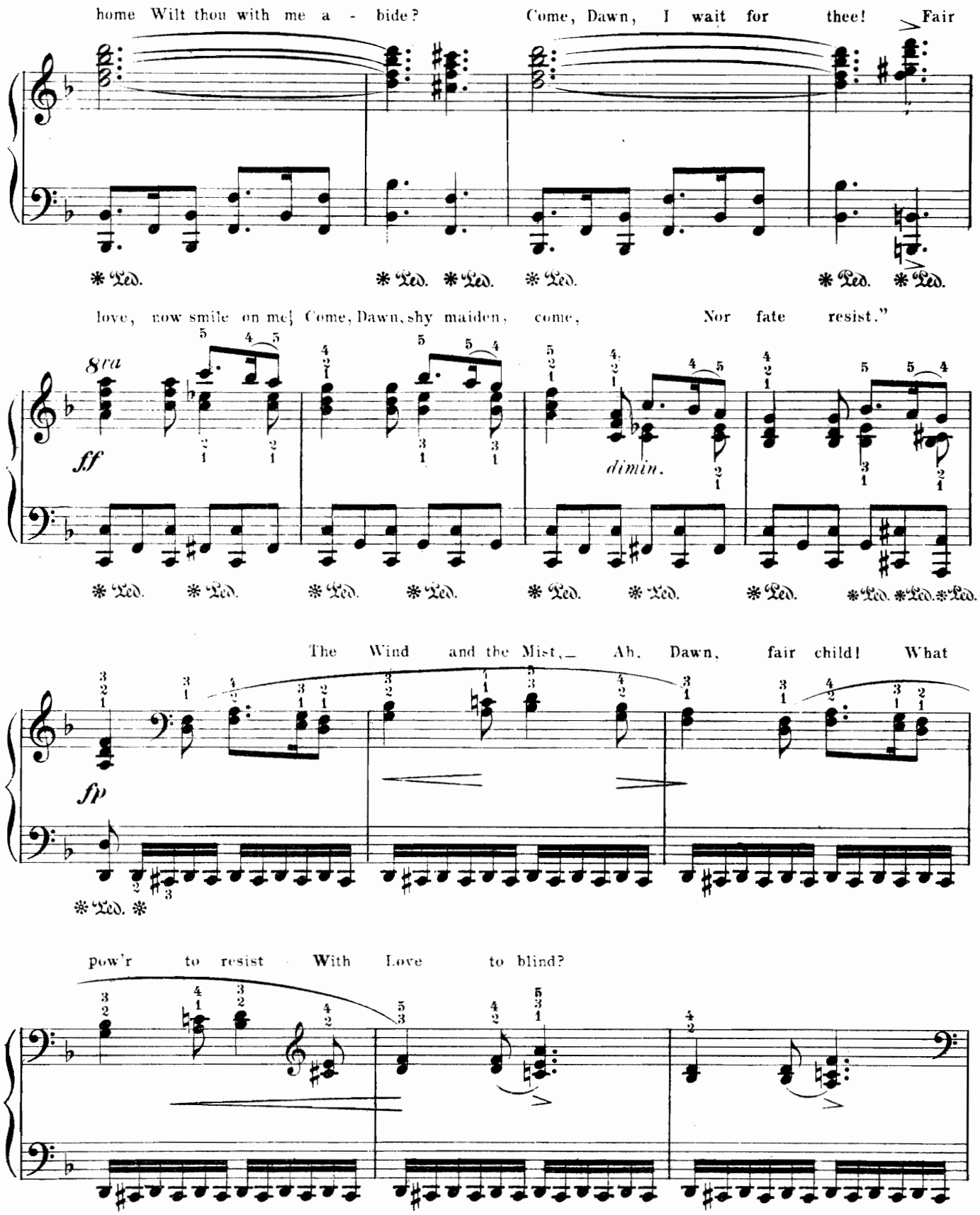


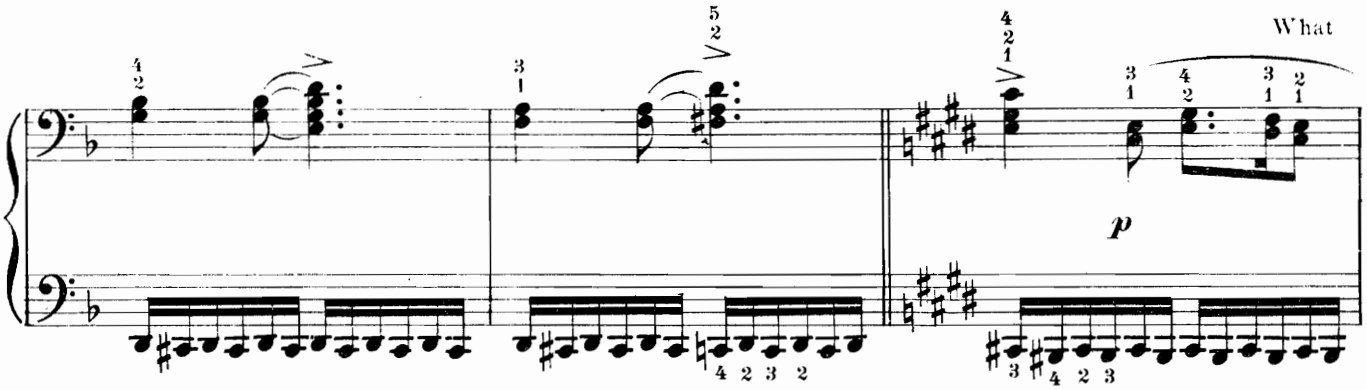
fires agleam, Mirrored in placid pool and stream Till the Wind and the Mist arise.

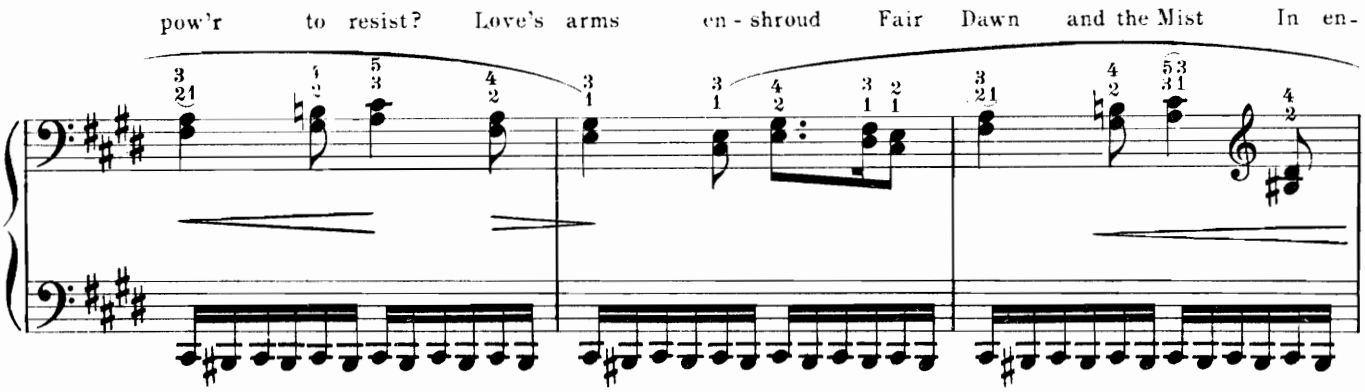


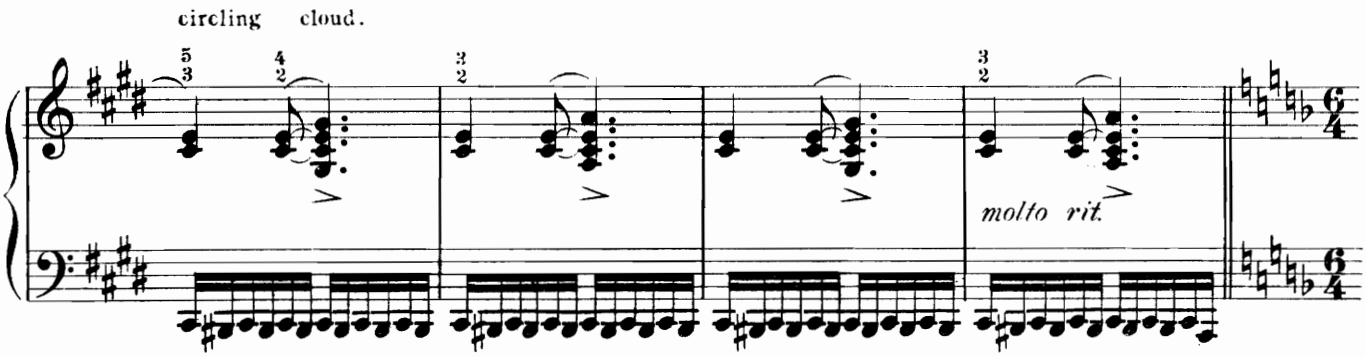
"Dawn, fairest child," sang Mist, "I claim thee, love, as bride. Far in my cloud-land



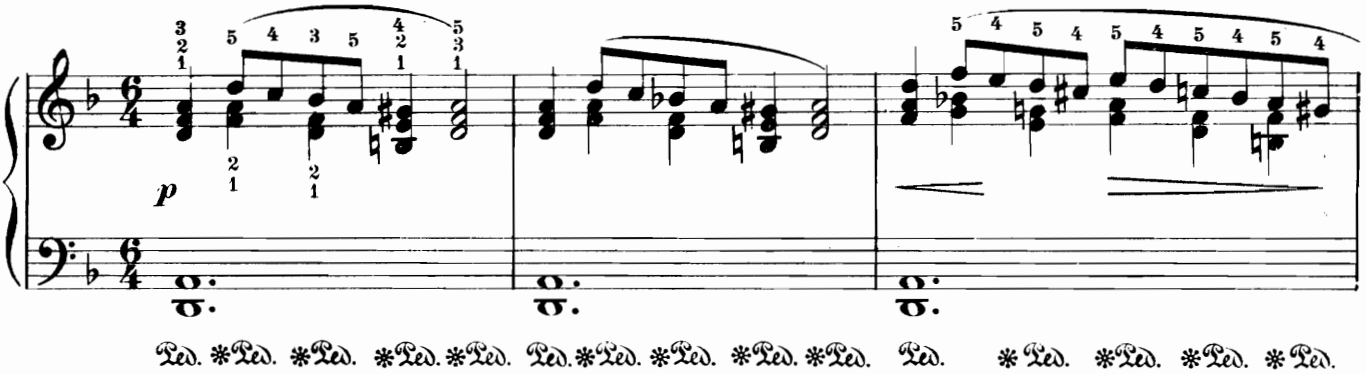

home Wilt thou with me a - bide?
Come, Dawn, I wait for thee!
Fair
love, now smile on me!
Come, Dawn, shy maiden, come,
Nor fate resist."
8va
ff
dimin.
The Wind and the Mist,—
Ah, Dawn, fair child!
What
fp
pow'r to resist
With Love to blind?





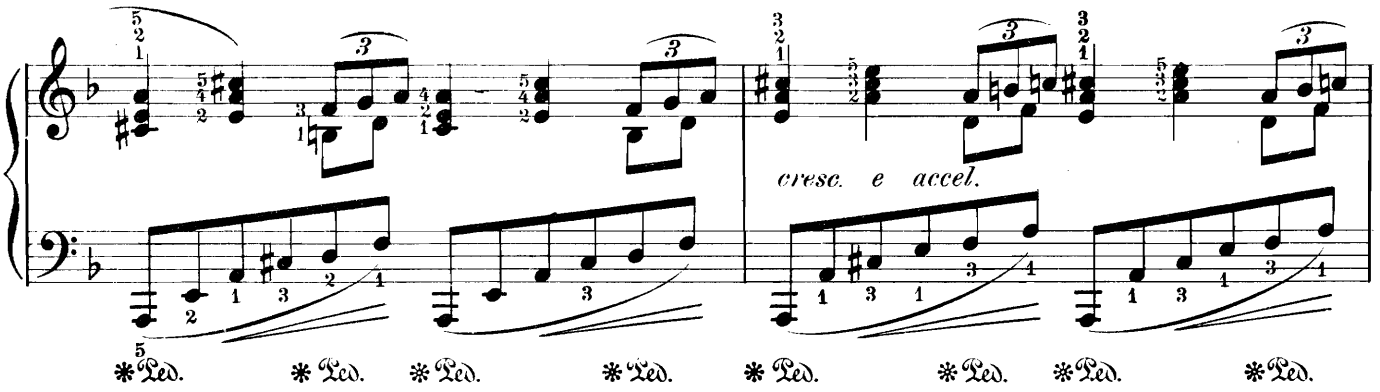


Andante. (♩ = 96)

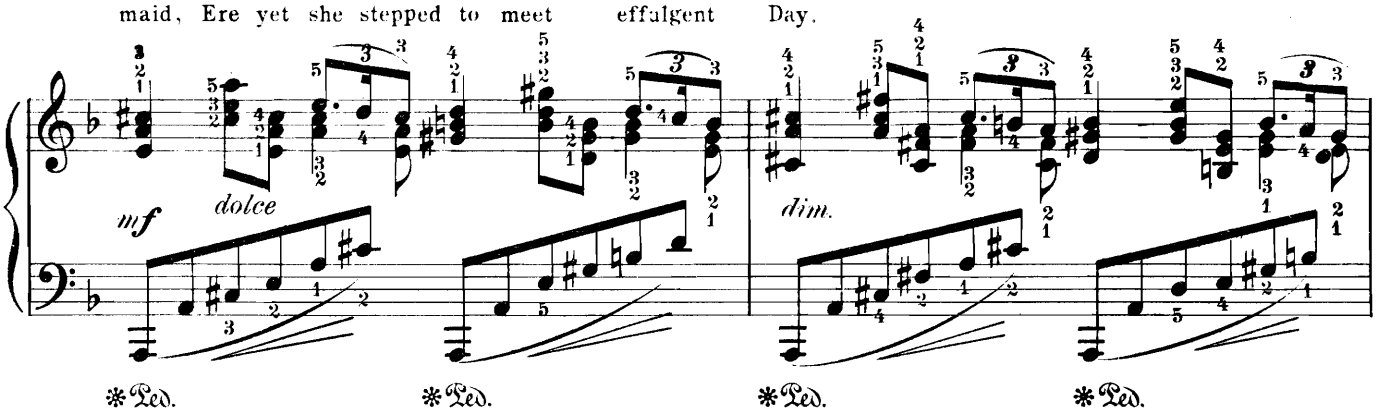


Ped. ✻Ped. ✻Ped. ✻Ped. ✻Ped. Ped. ✻Ped. ✻Ped. ✻Ped. ✻Ped. Ped. ✻Ped. ✻Ped. ✻Ped. ✻Ped.

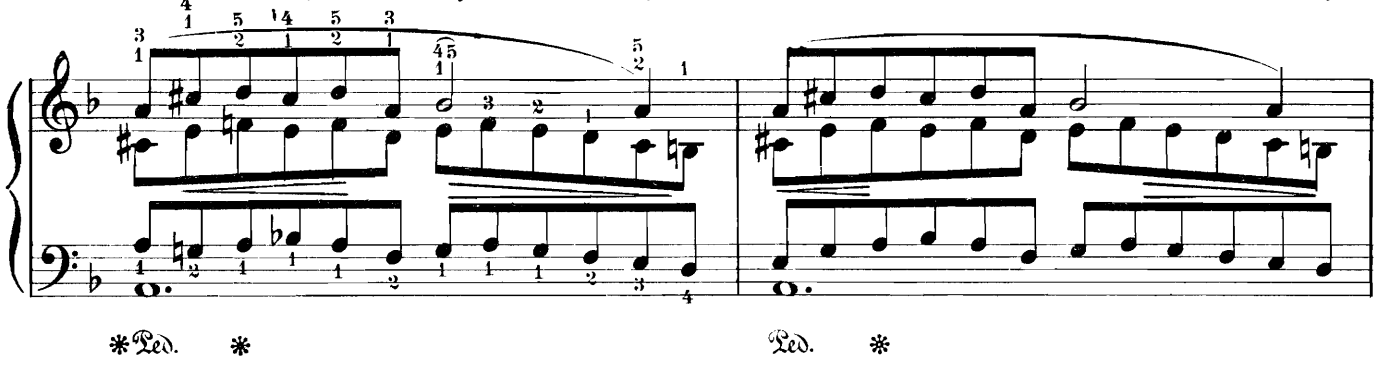
Morn after morn, when Dawn had slipped from Night's Caressing care, came Mist to woo the



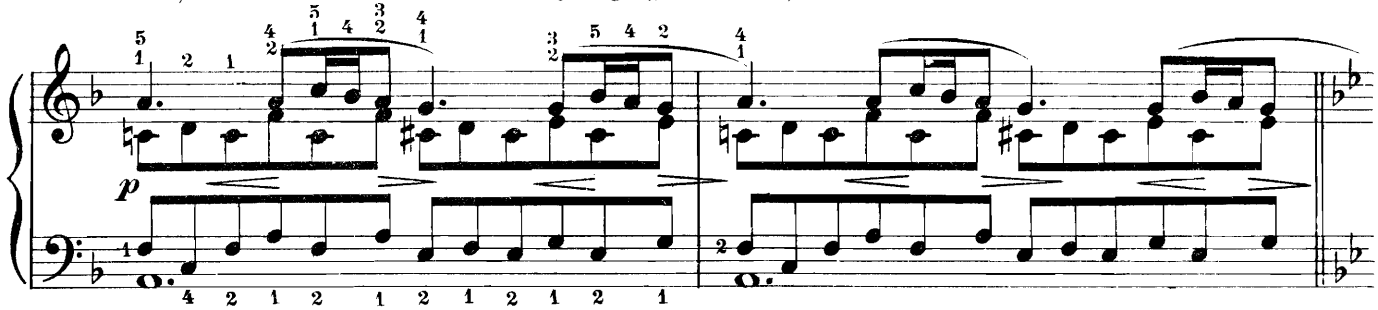
maid, Ere yet she stepped to meet effulgent Day.



Soon both to Night and Day the knowledge came That Dawn, their child so fair, was won by

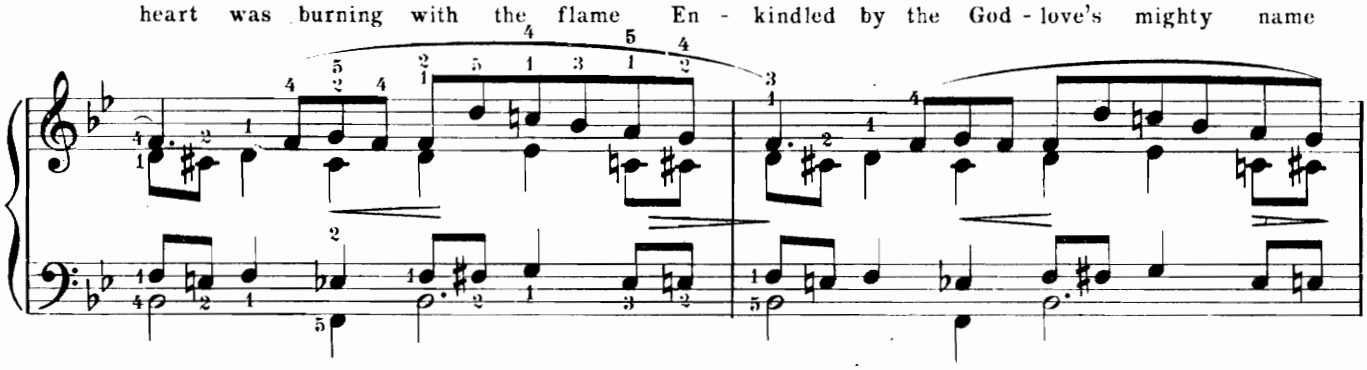


Mist, To him, her young god - lover, did Dawn list, Until her

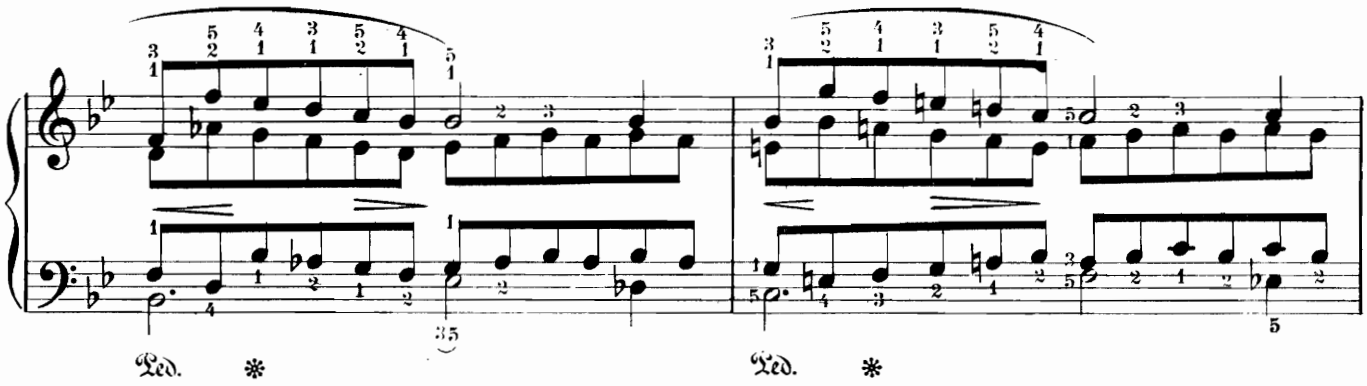


Un poco più mosso. (♩ = 112)

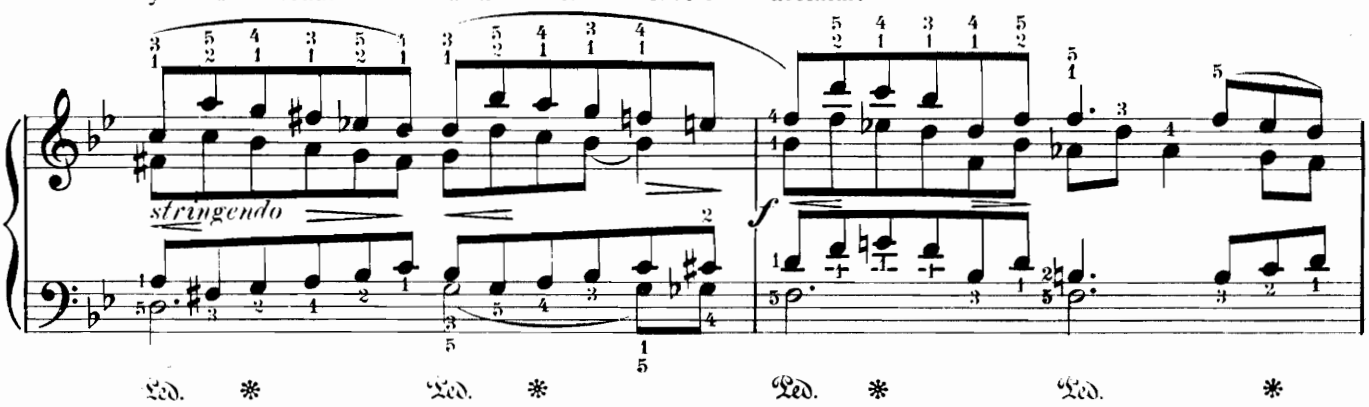
heart was burning with the flame En - kindled by the God - love's mighty name



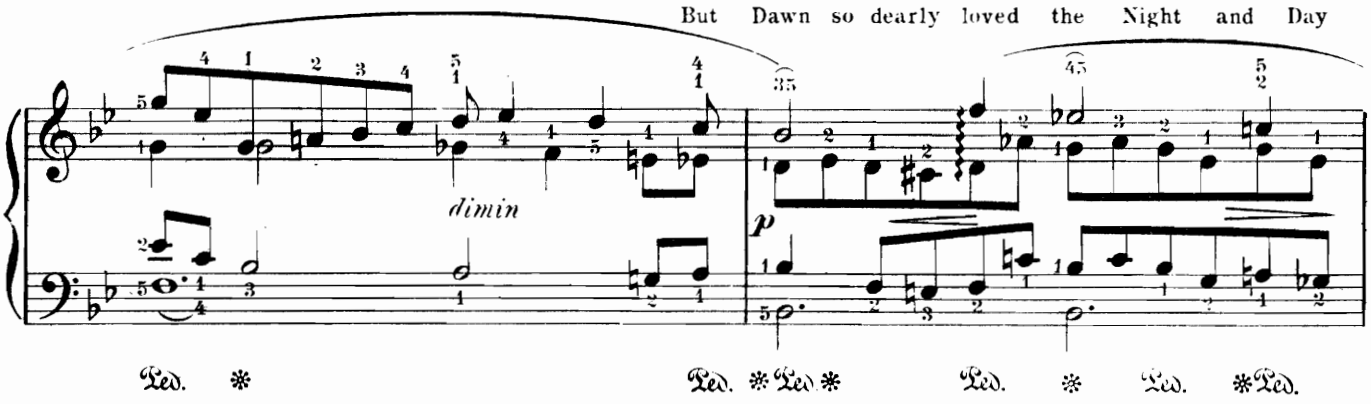
Evoked to plead at each appointed tryst: Nor longer could the Night and Day resist, But



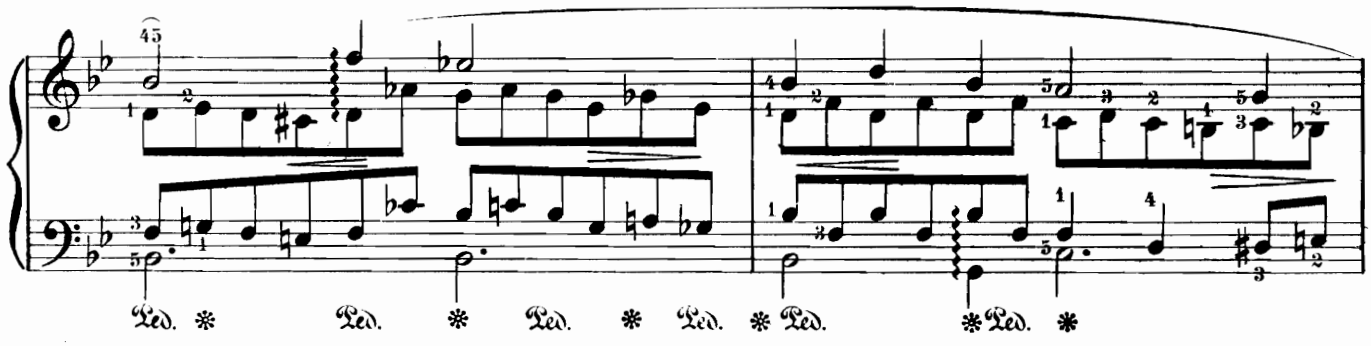
yielded beauteous Dawn to love's acclaim.



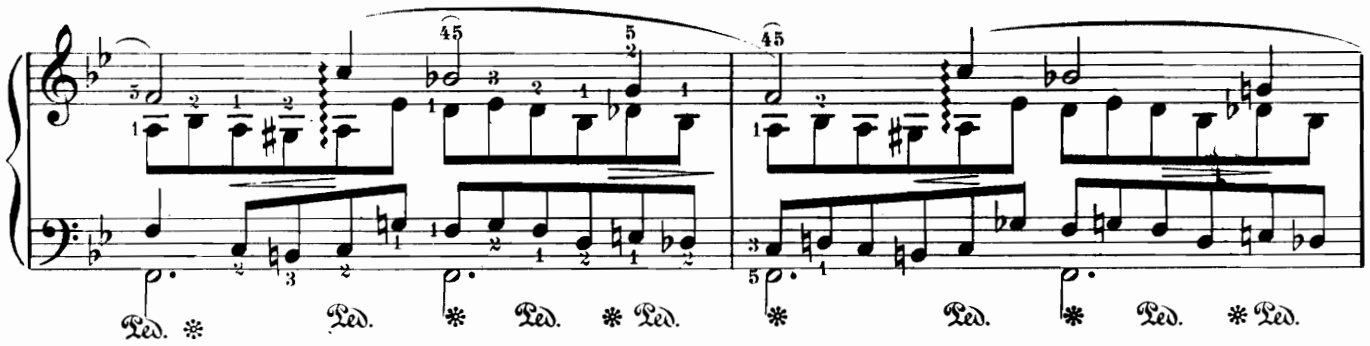
But Dawn so dearly loved the Night and Day



She wandered ever back 'twixt earth and heav'n To those with love for whom her bosom burns.

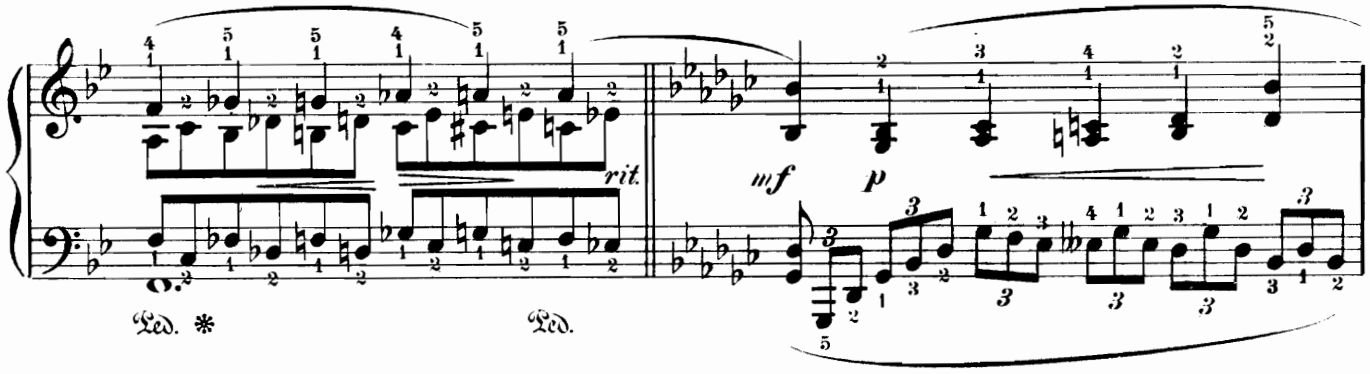


Sunlight and Moonlight meet her on her way When she, her pale sweet presence gently giv'n,

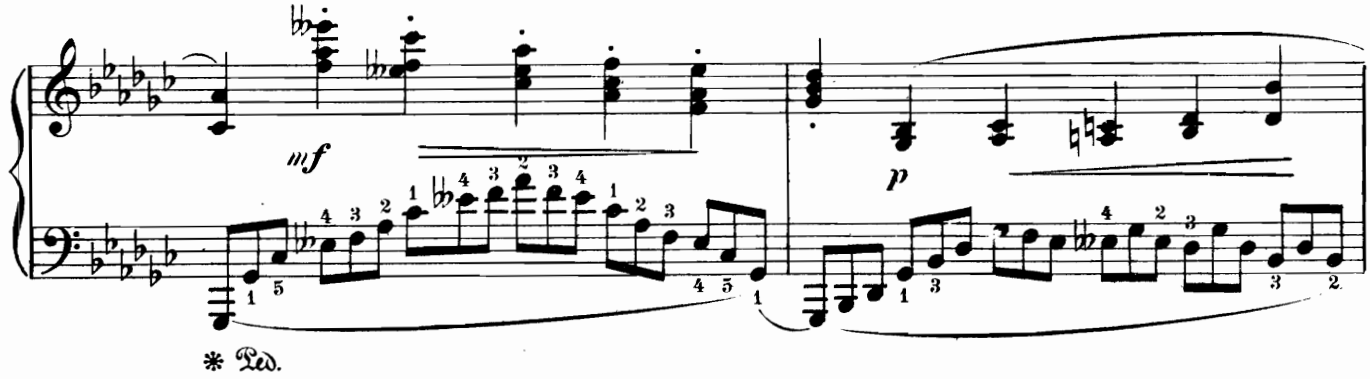


Unto her cloud-land home with Mist returns.

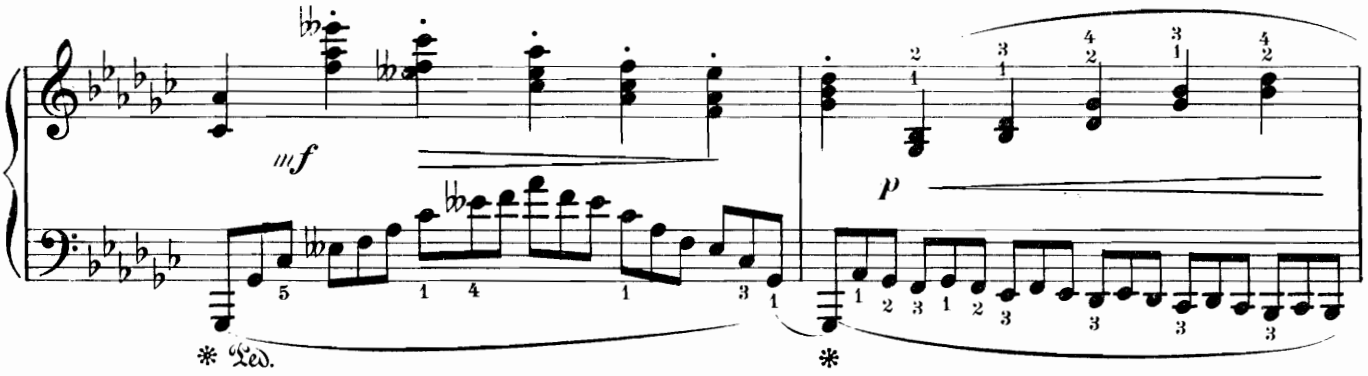
Allegretto. (♩ = 126) Sometimes



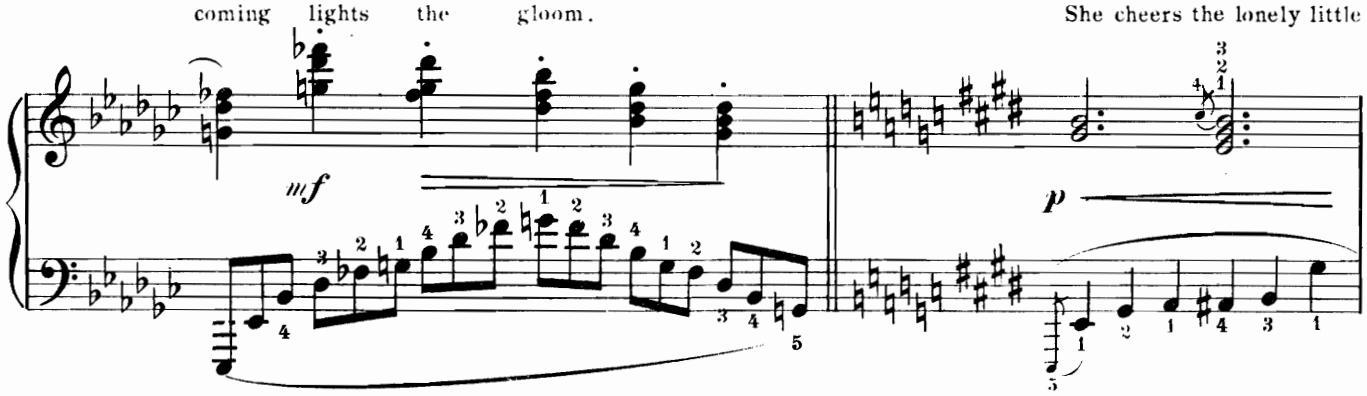
Dawn's presence gleams To show the ship wrecked crew where danger lies; Sometimes



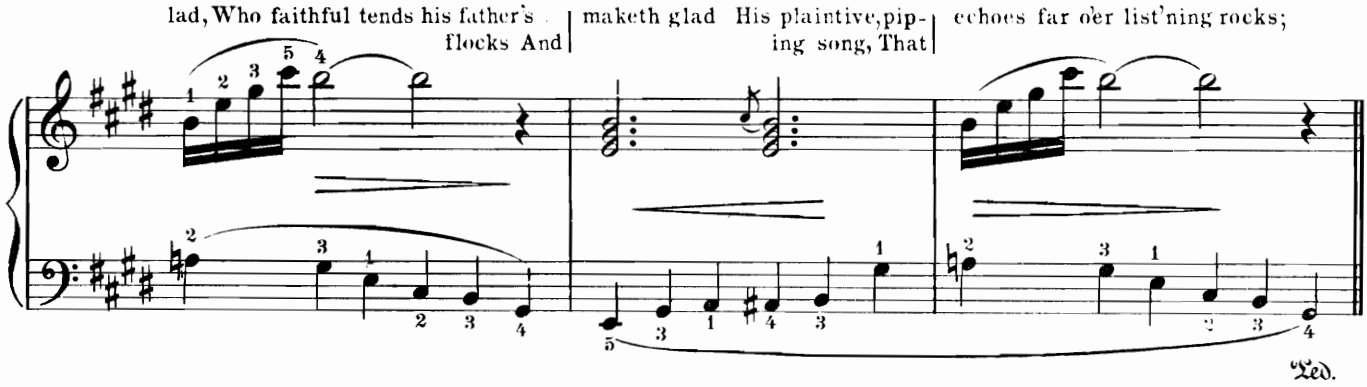
when Pestilence 'neath Night's sad beams A terror flies, Dawn's



coming lights the gloom. She cheers the lonely little

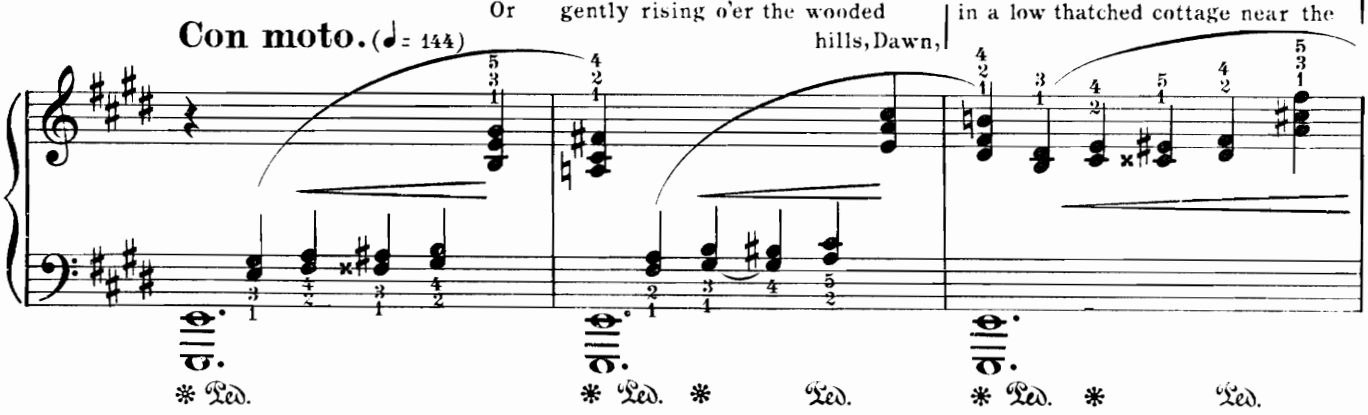


lad, Who faithful tends his father's flocks And maketh glad His plaintive, piping song, That echoes far o'er list'ning rocks;

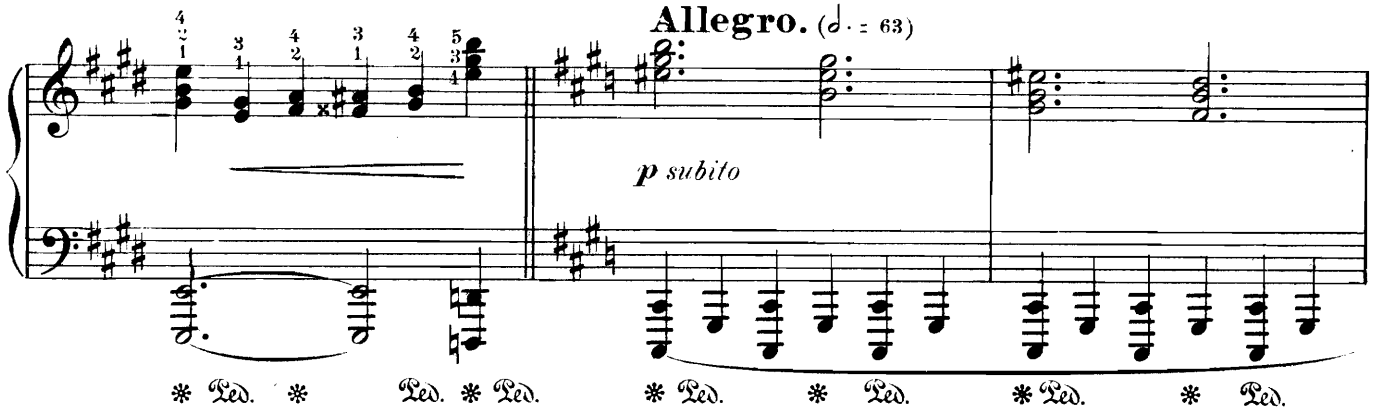


Or gently rising o'er the wooded hills, Dawn, in a low thatched cottage near the sea, Be-

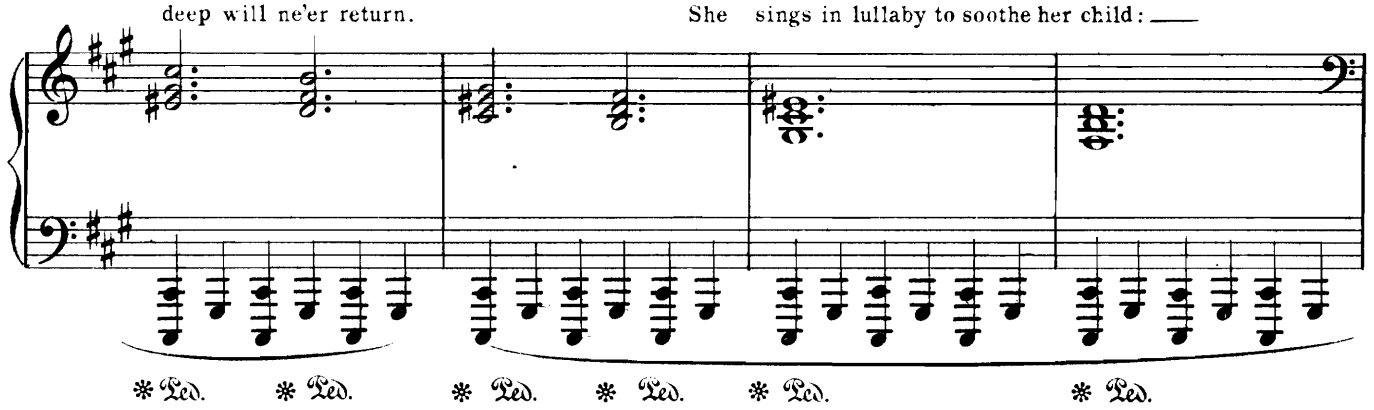
Con moto. (♩= 144)

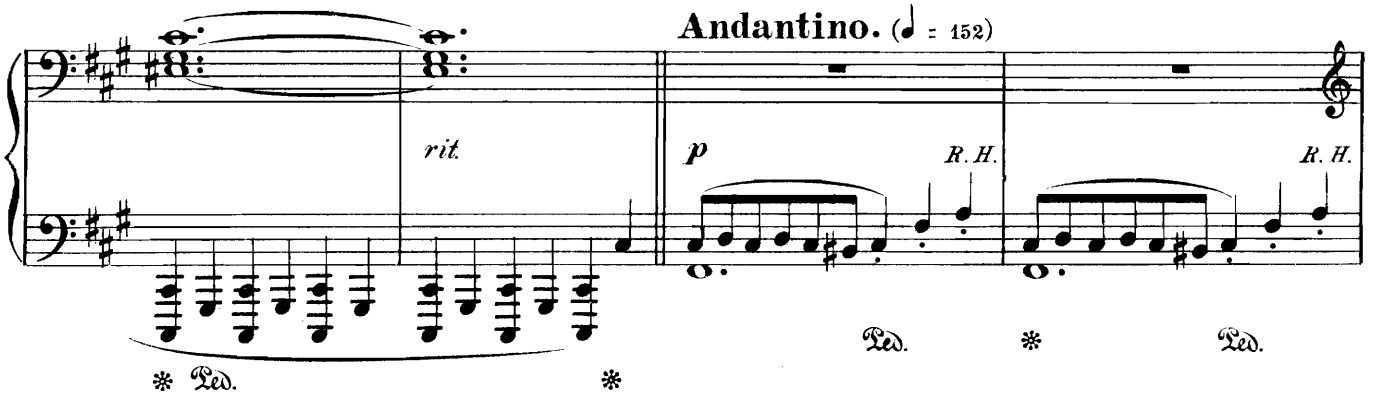


holds a mother soothing tenderly Her little child, while she in sadness waits For him who from the ocean's

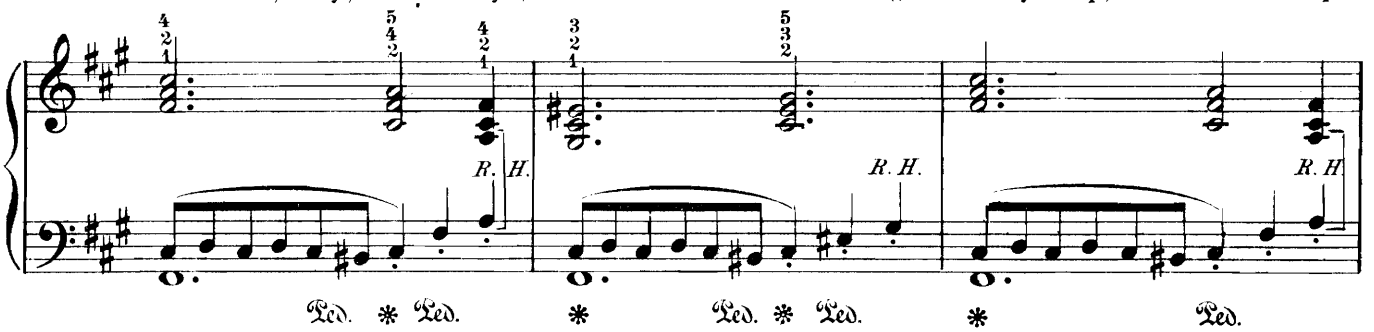


deep will ne'er return. She sings in lullaby to soothe her child: ___

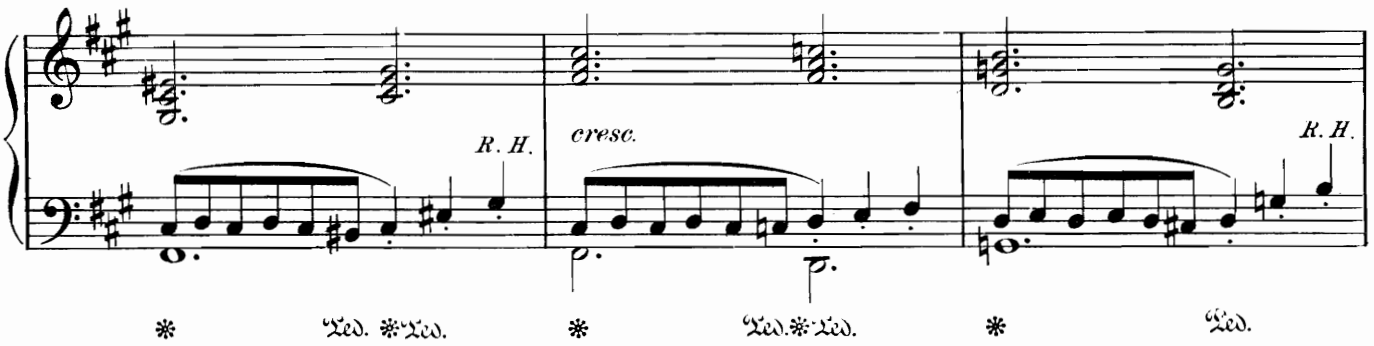


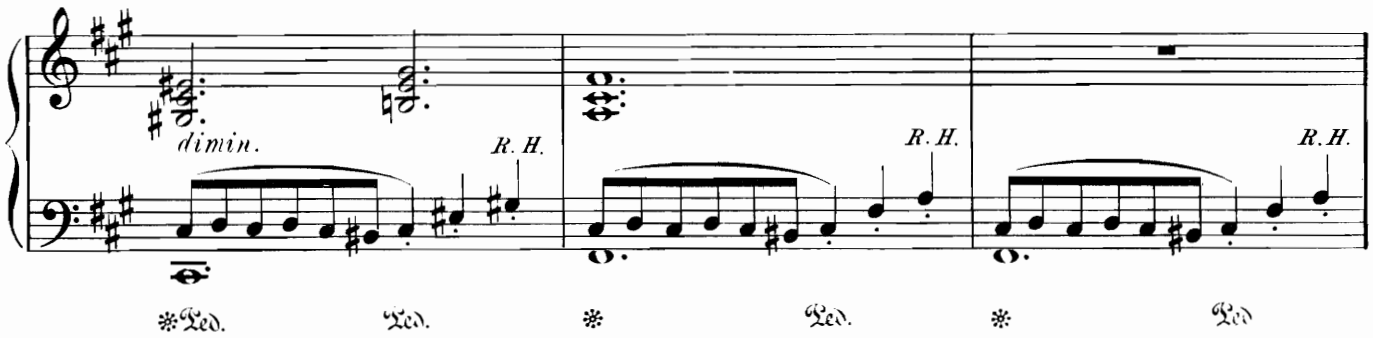


"Rock thee, baby, rock - a - bye, List not to the wind's low sigh. Softly sleep, love will keep

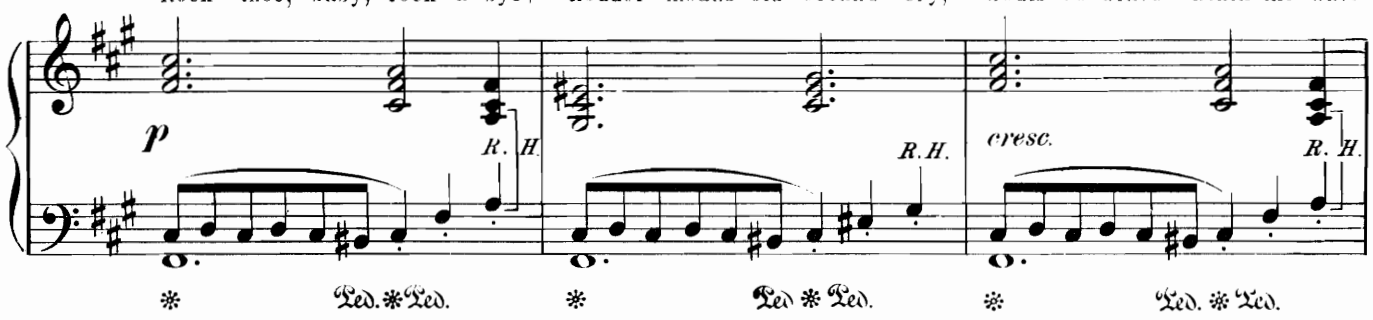


Tender vigil at thy side, Darkly creep shadows deep, Still with thee will love abide."



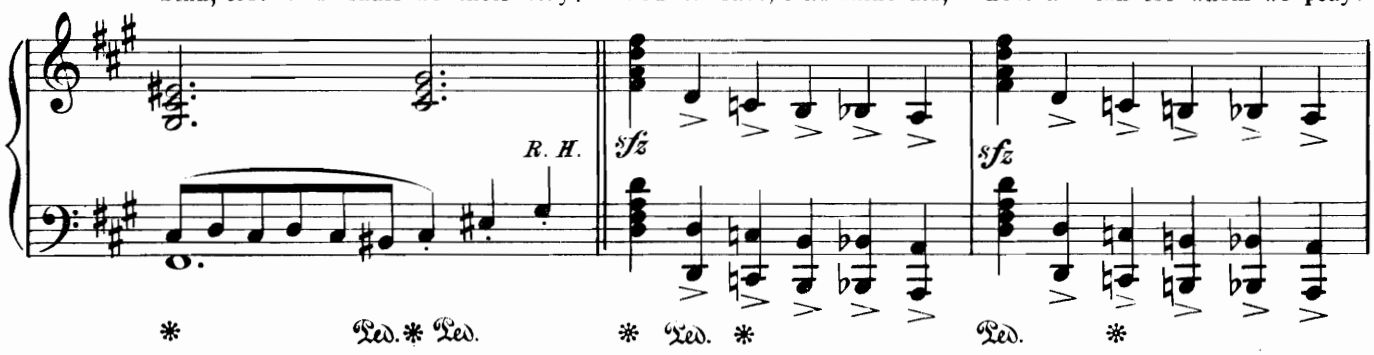


"Rock thee, baby, rock-a-bye, Louder moans old ocean's cry, Souls so brave 'neath the wave



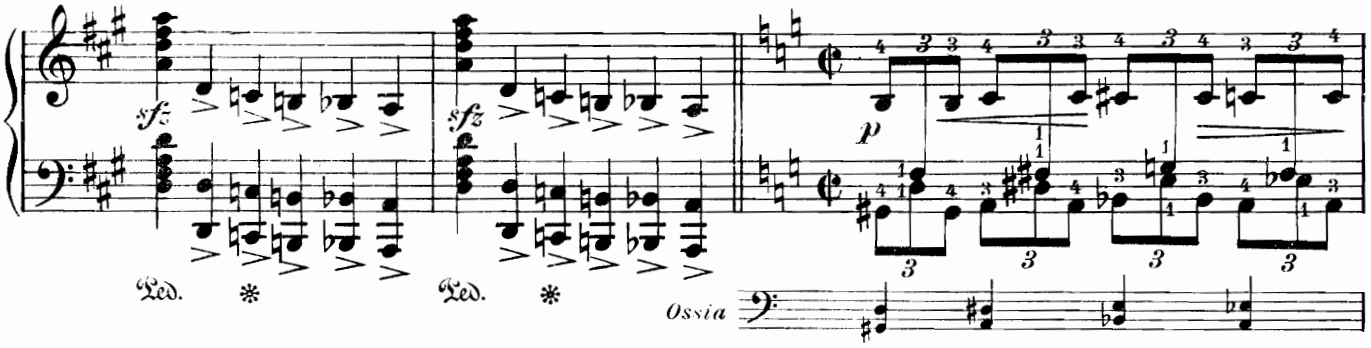
Più animato. (♩ = 160)

Sink, lest God shall be their stay. God to save, lend Thine aid, Lest he sink for whom we pray!"

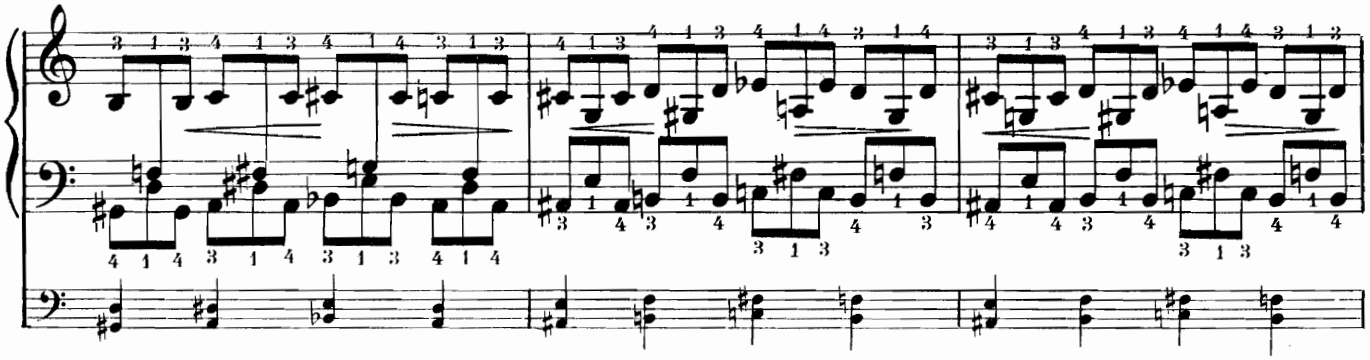


Allegro. (♩ = 88)

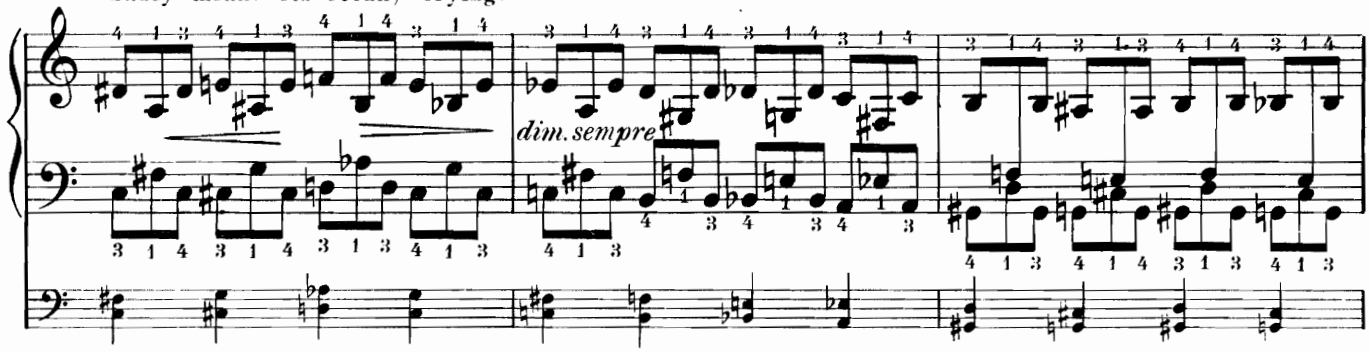
Loud moans still the sad



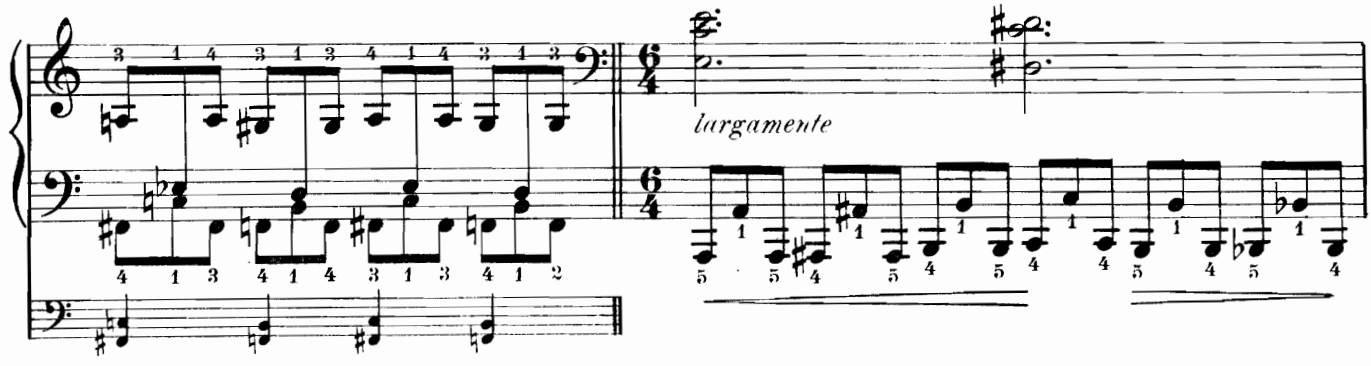
sea breaking; Hush'd sleeps soft, till God's awaking, He, for whom a message, dying,

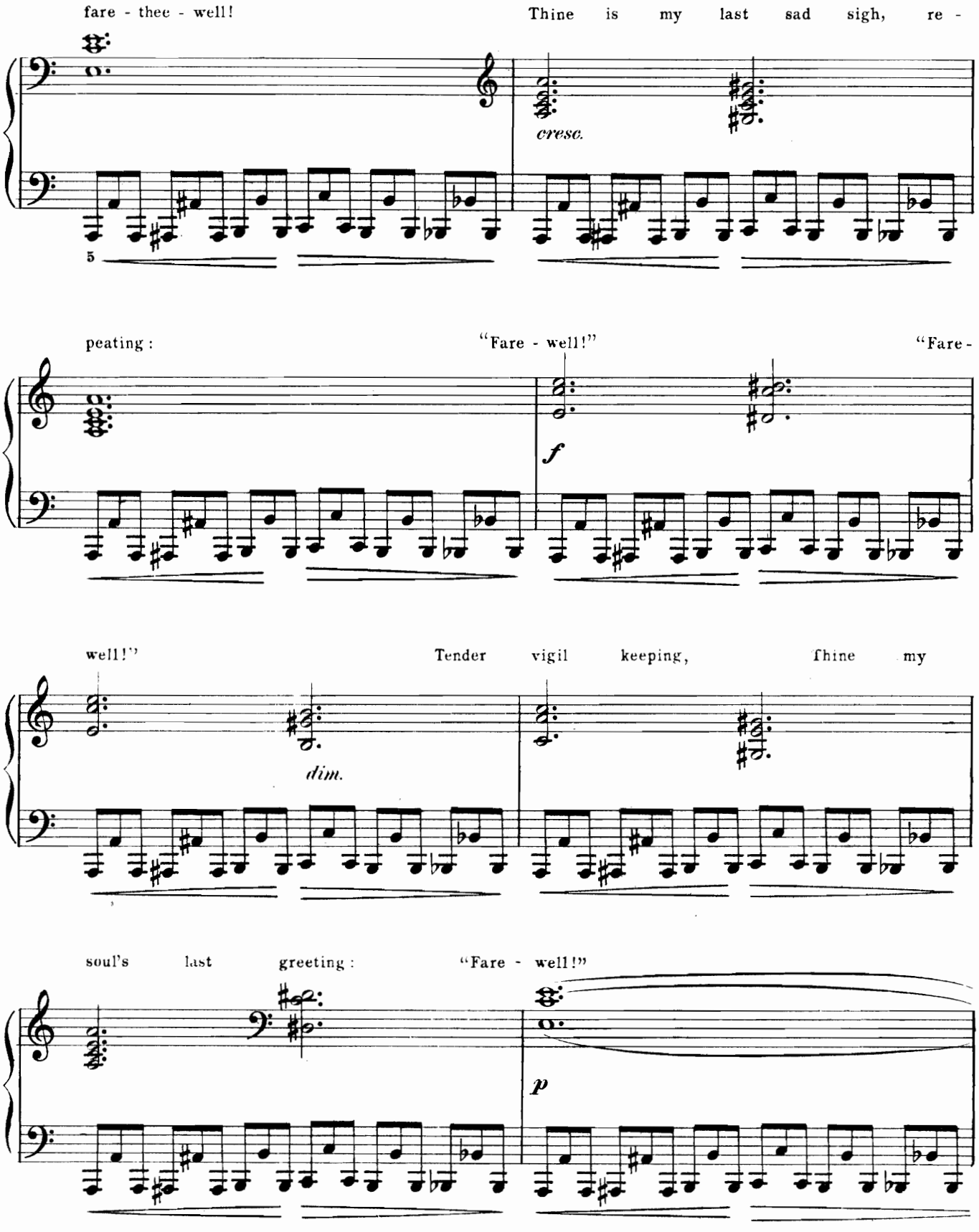


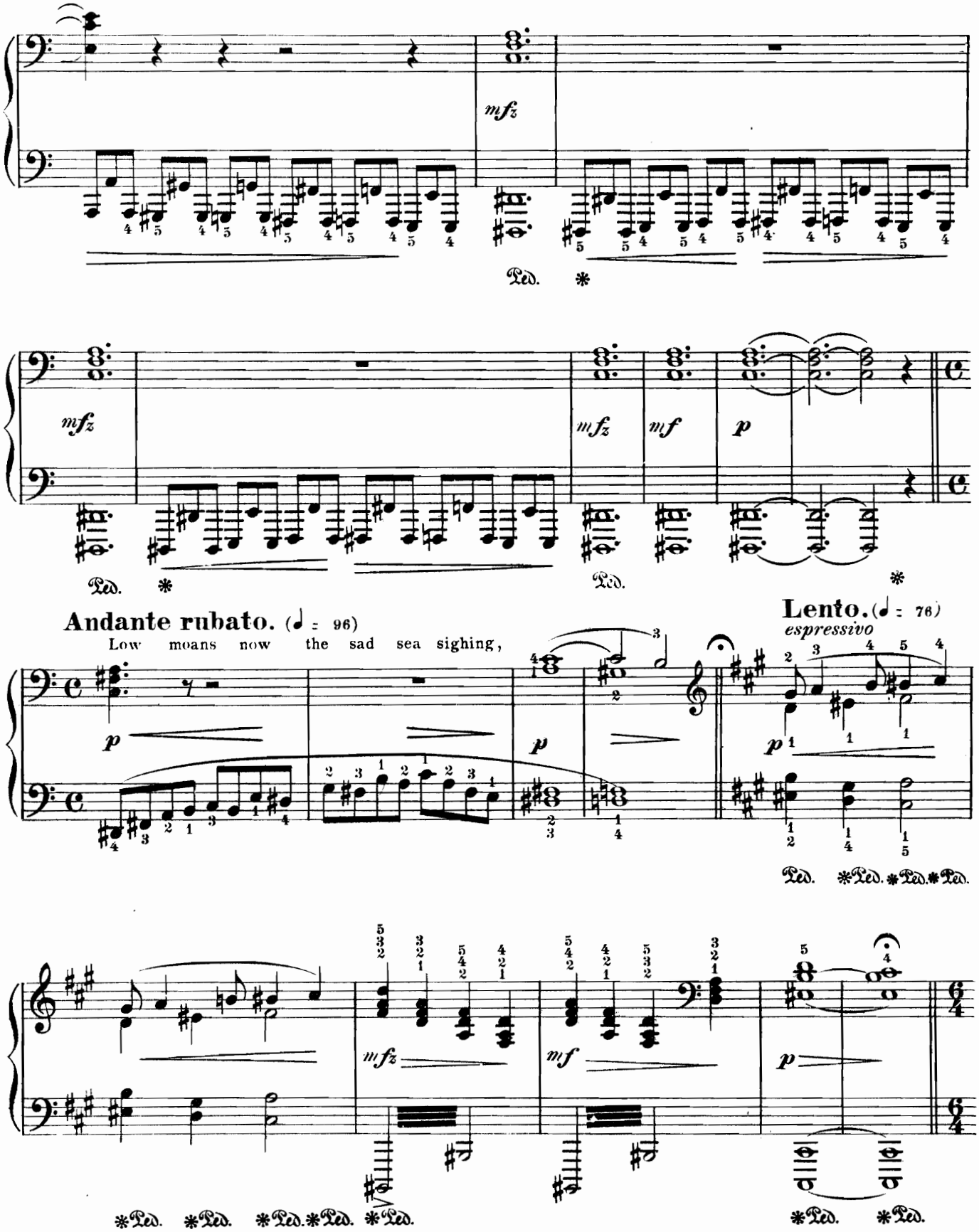
Sadly moans old ocean, crying:



"Farewell, beloved,

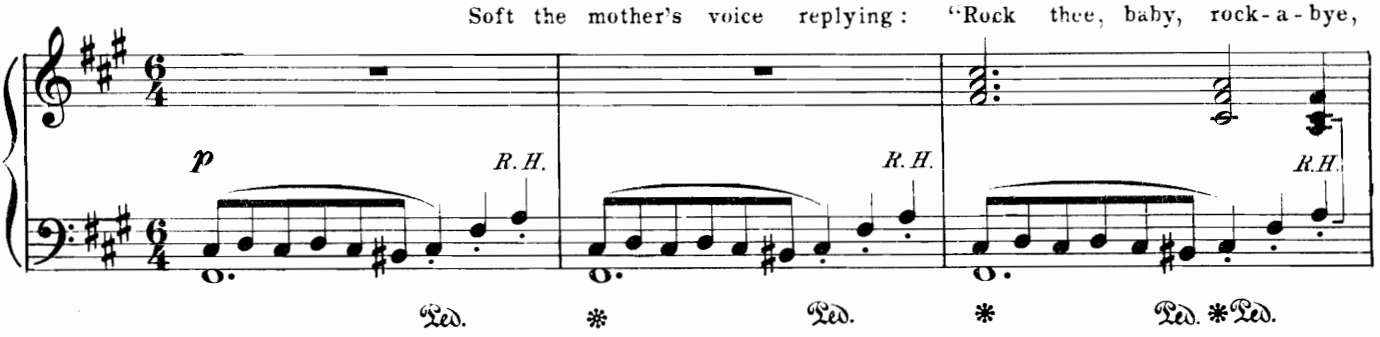



fare - thee - well!
Thine is my last sad sigh, re -
cresc.
peating:
"Fare - well!"
"Fare -
f
well!"
Tender vigil keeping, thine my
dim.
soul's last greeting:
"Fare - well!"
p

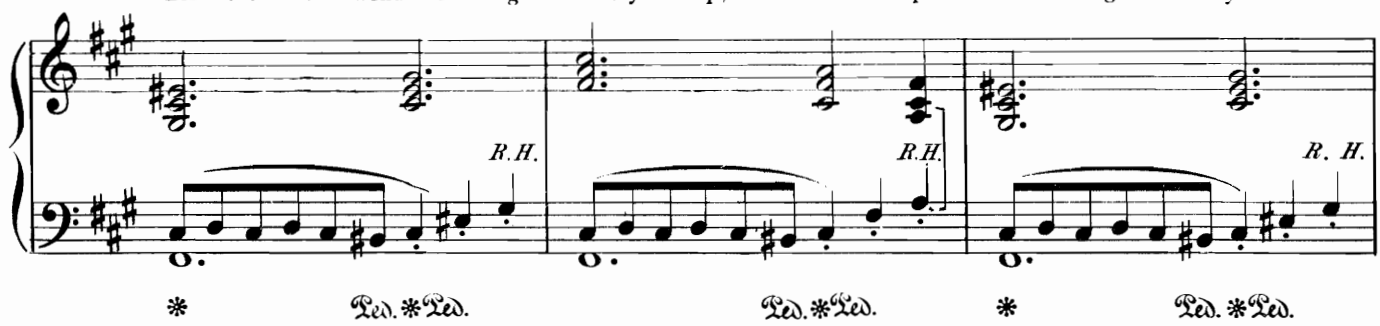

mfz
Ped. *
mfz
mfz
mf
p
Ped. *
Andante rubato. (♩ = 96)
Low moans now the sad sea sighing,
p
p
Lento. (♩ = 76)
espressivo
p
Ped. *Ped. *Ped. *Ped.
mfz
mf
p
*Ped. *Ped. *Ped. *Ped. *Ped.
*Ped. *Ped.

Andantino. (♩ = 152)

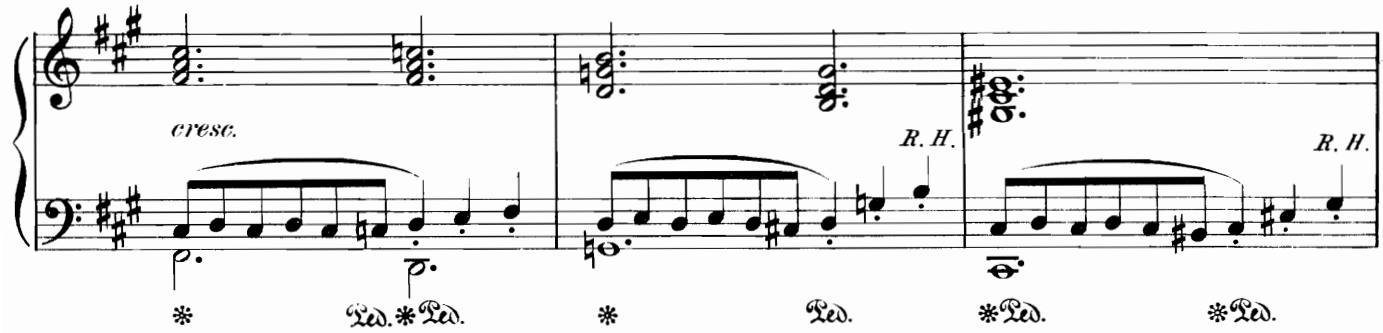
Soft the mother's voice replying: "Rock thee, baby, rock-a-bye,



List not to the wind's low sigh. Softly sleep, love will keep Tender vigil at thy side.

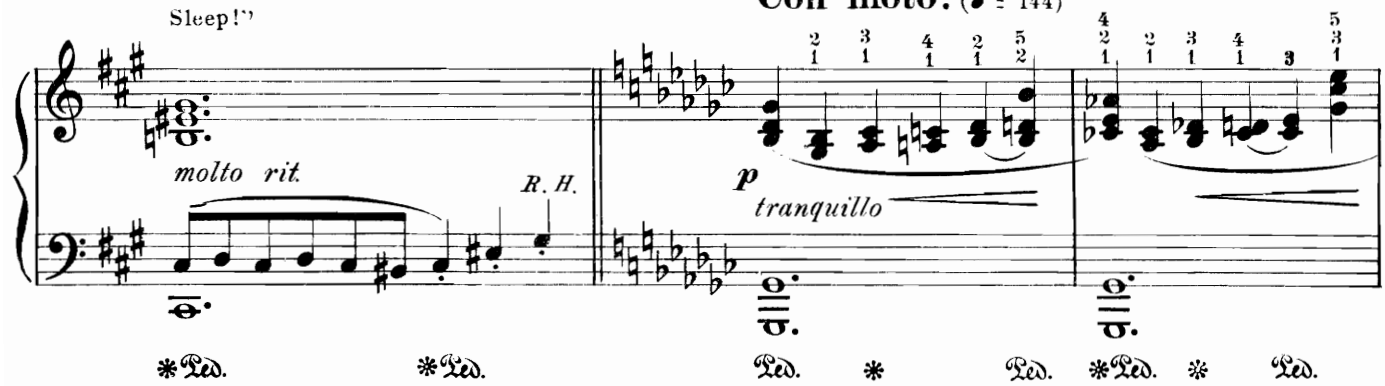


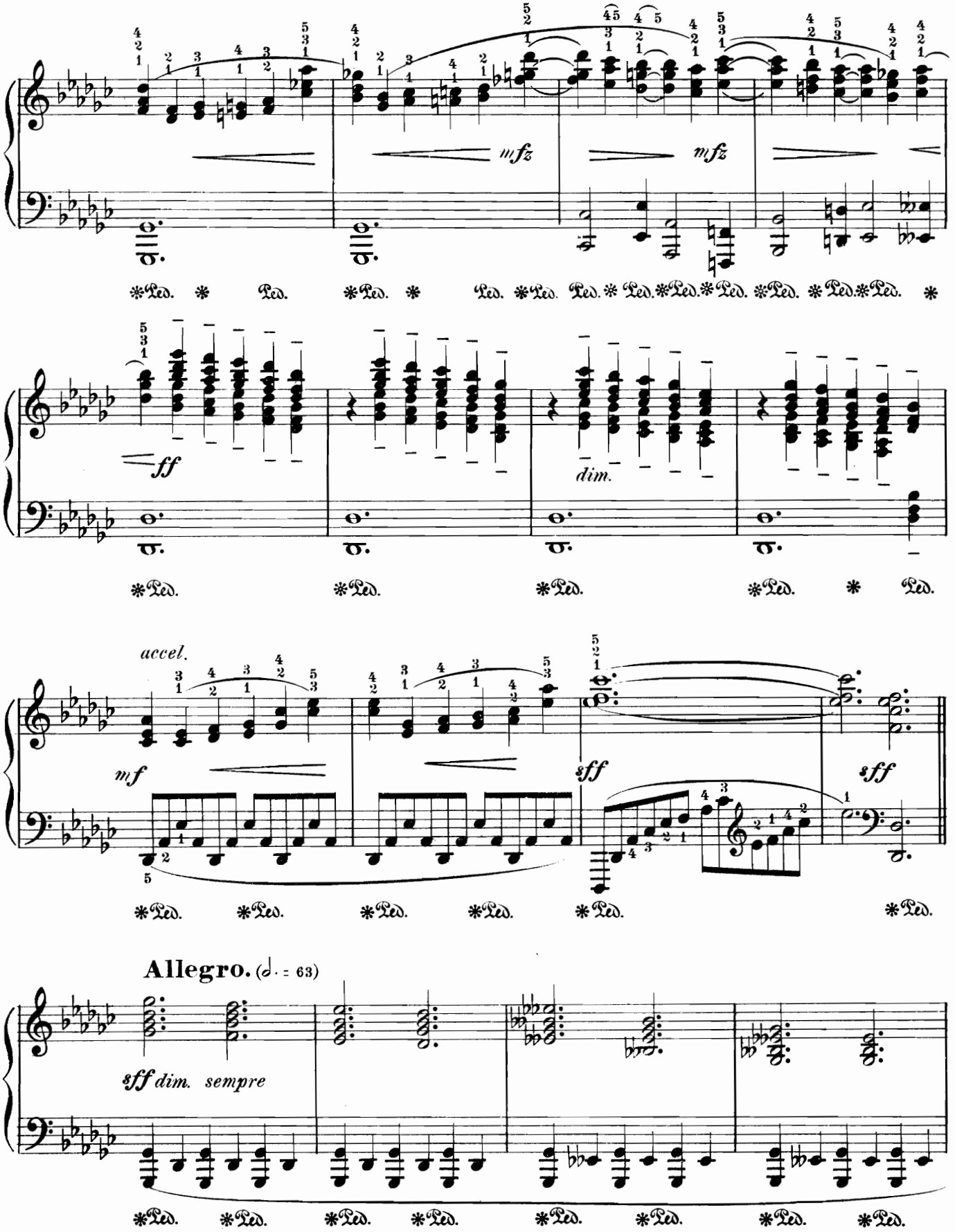
Darkly creep shadows deep, Still with thee will love abide, Sleep,

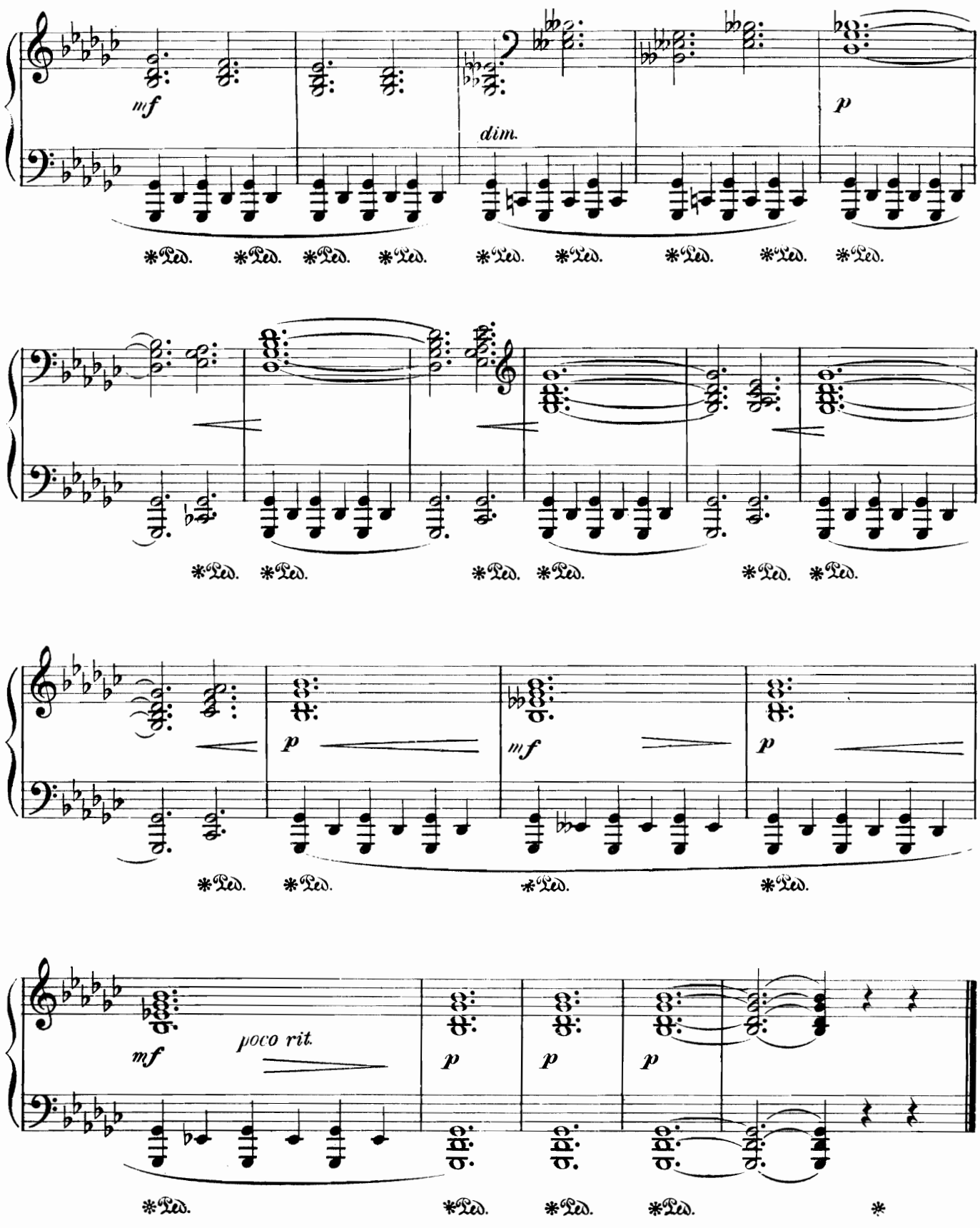


Sleep!"

Con moto. (♩ = 144)




mfz
mfz
ff
dim.
accel.
mf
sff
sff
Allegro. (♩. = 63)
sff dim. sempre


mf
dim.
p
mf
p
mf
poco rit.
p
p
p