IV

ENGLISH
LYRICS
(FOURTH SET)

set to music by

C. H. H. PARRY.

PRICE
TWO SHILLINGS AND SIXPENCE
NET.

LONDON
Novello & Co., Ltd.

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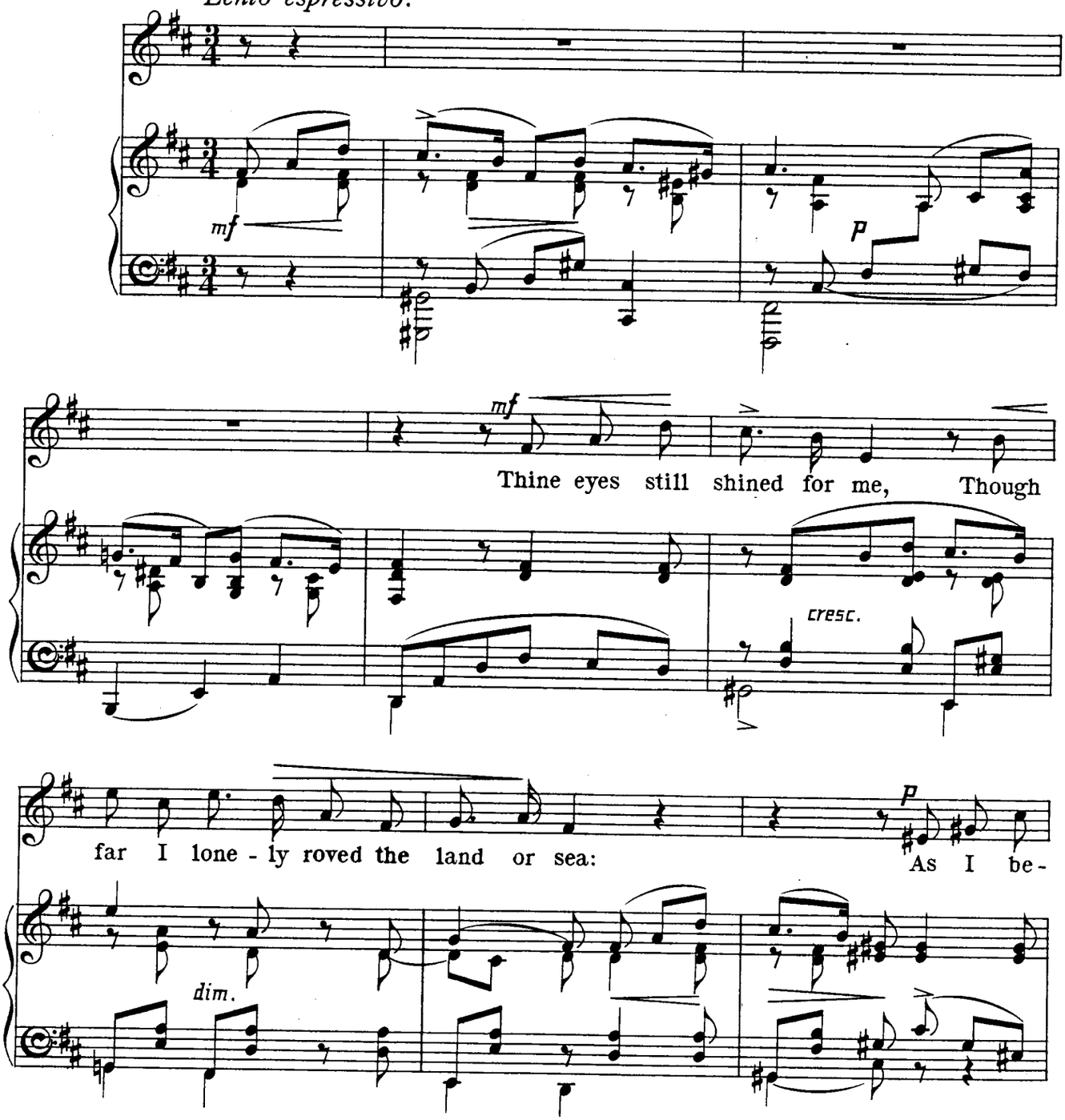
To Dolly.

THINE EYES STILL SHINED FOR ME.

Emerson. C. Hubert H. Parry.

Lento espressivo.



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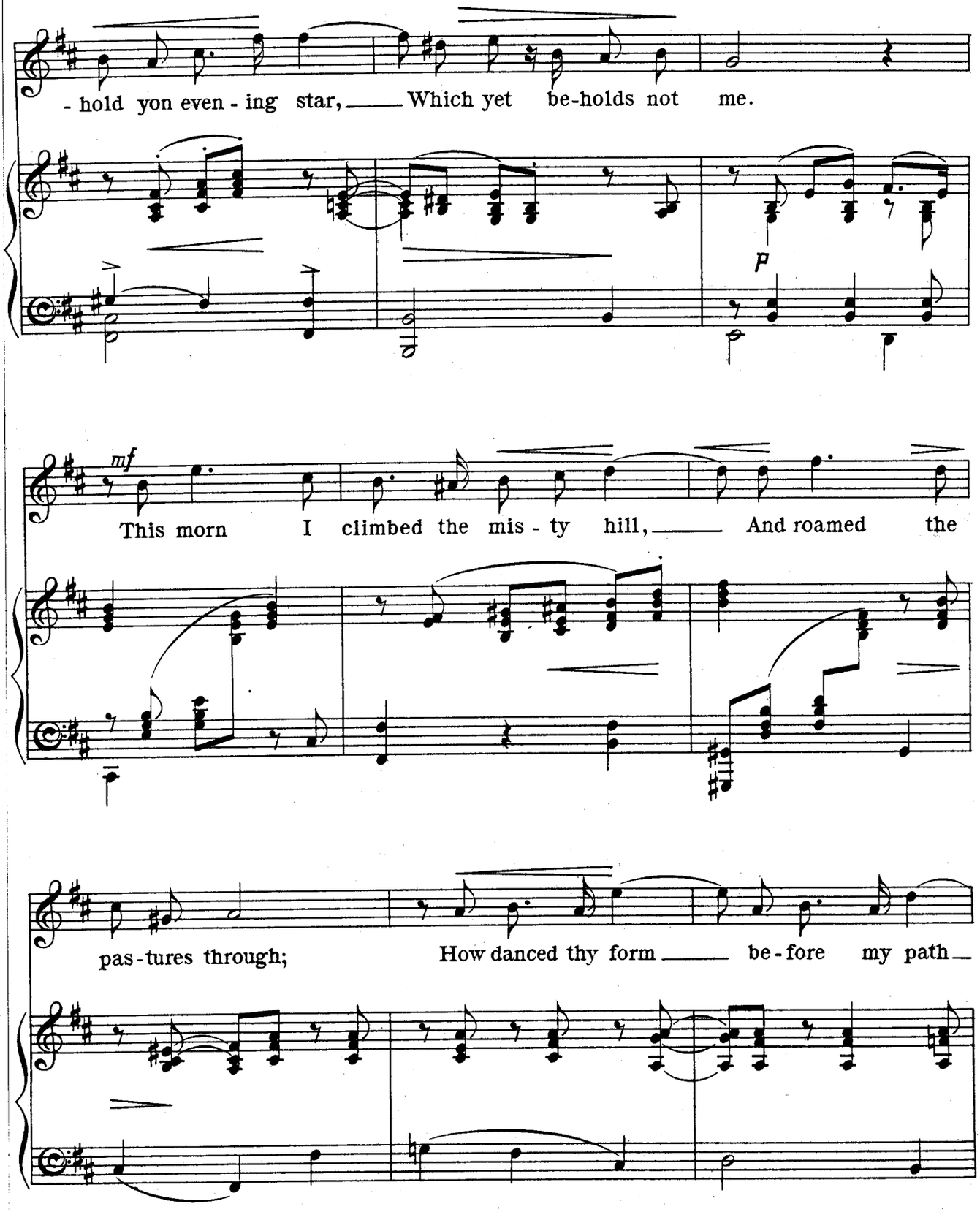
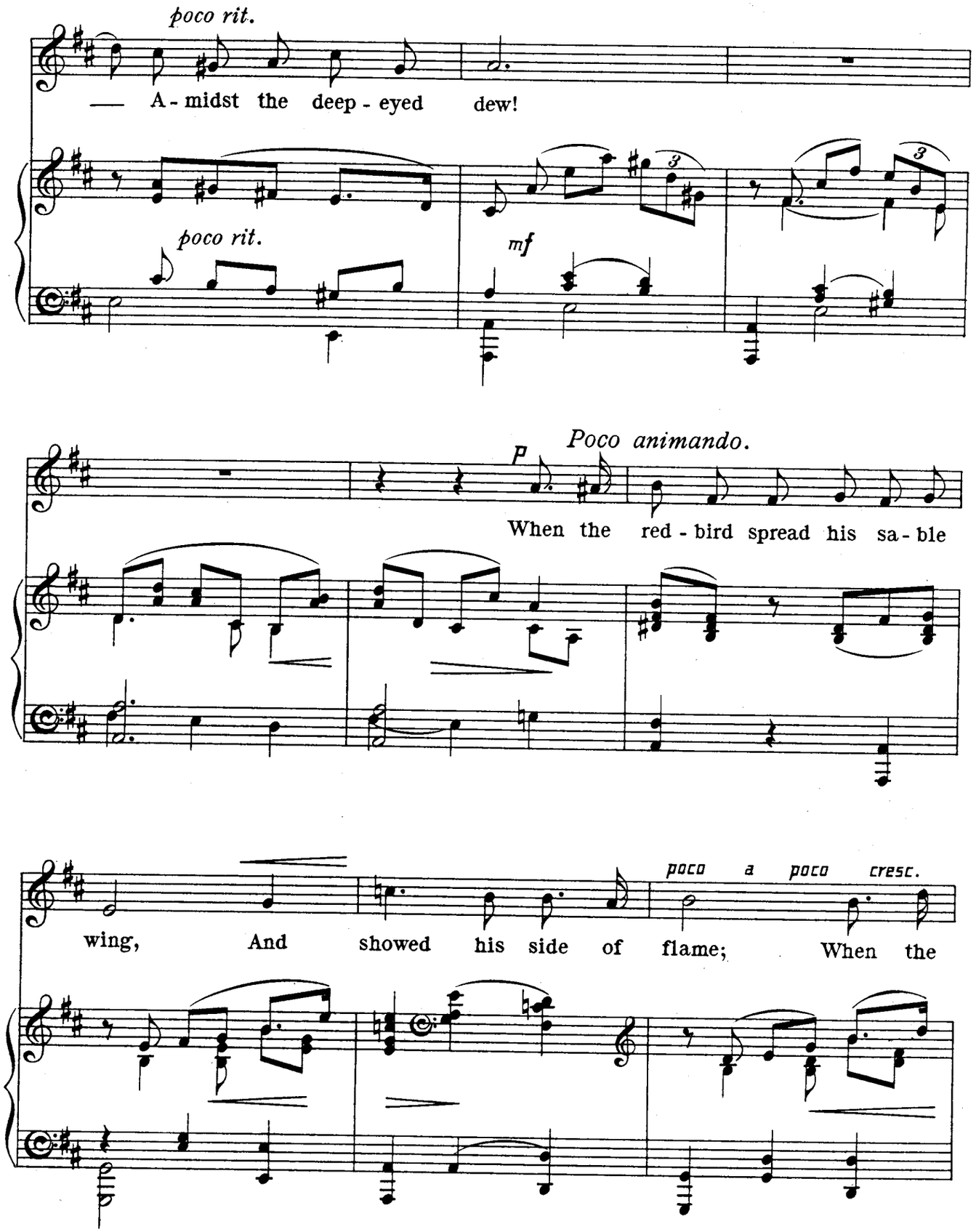
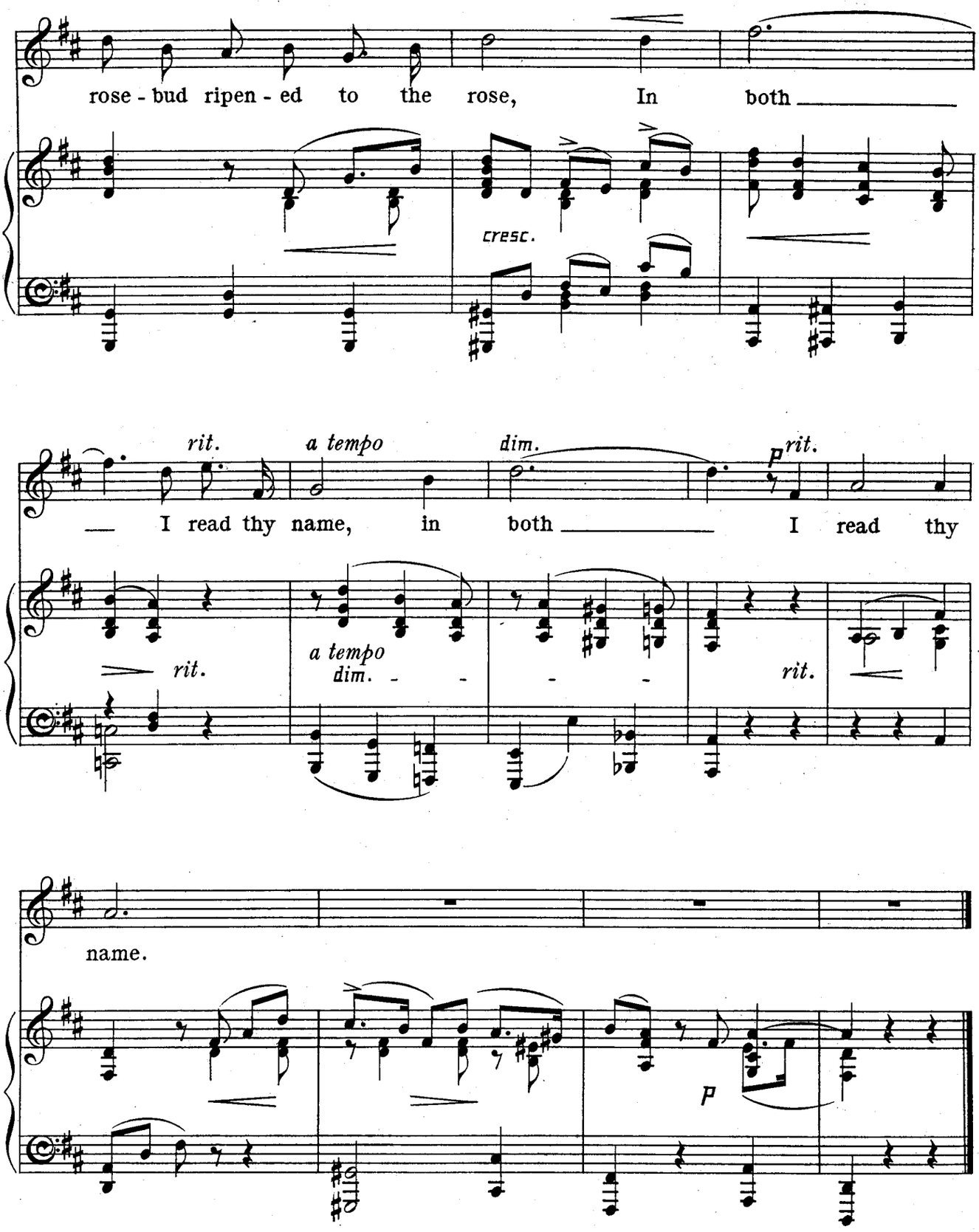

- hold yon even - ing star, Which yet be-holds not me.
p
mf
This morn I climbed the mis - ty hill, And roamed the
pas-tures through; How danced thy form be-fore my path


poco rit.
— A - midst the deep - eyed dew!
poco rit.
mf
Poco animando.
p
When the red - bird spread his sa - ble
poco a poco cresc.
wing, And showed his side of flame; When the

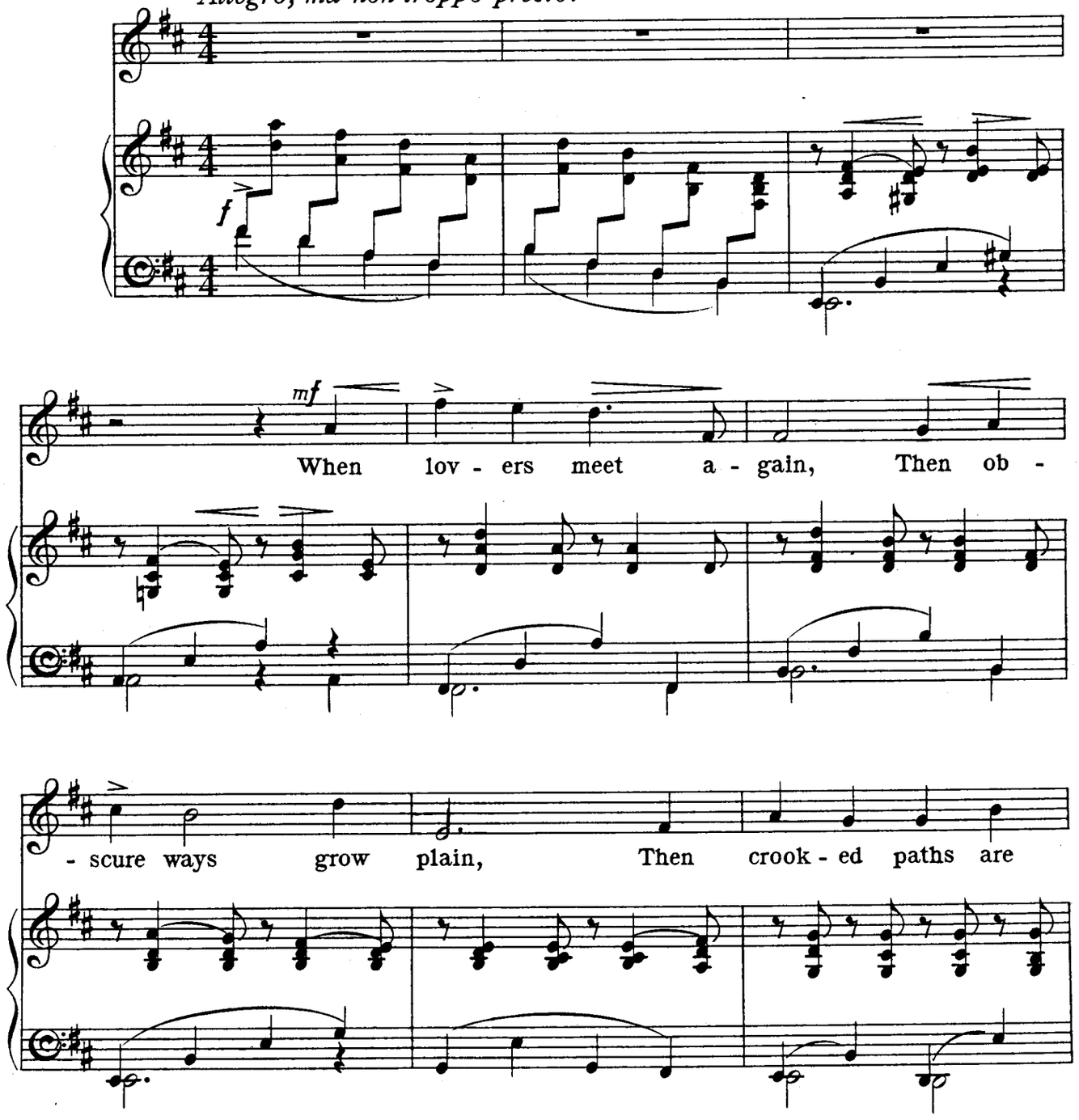

rose - bud ripen - ed to the rose, In both
cresc.
rit.
a tempo
dim.
p
rit.
I read thy name, in both I read thy
rit.
a tempo
dim.
rit.
name.
p

To Maude.

WHEN LOVERS MEET AGAIN.

Langdon Elwyn Mitchell. C. Hubert H. Parry.

Allegro, ma non troppo presto.



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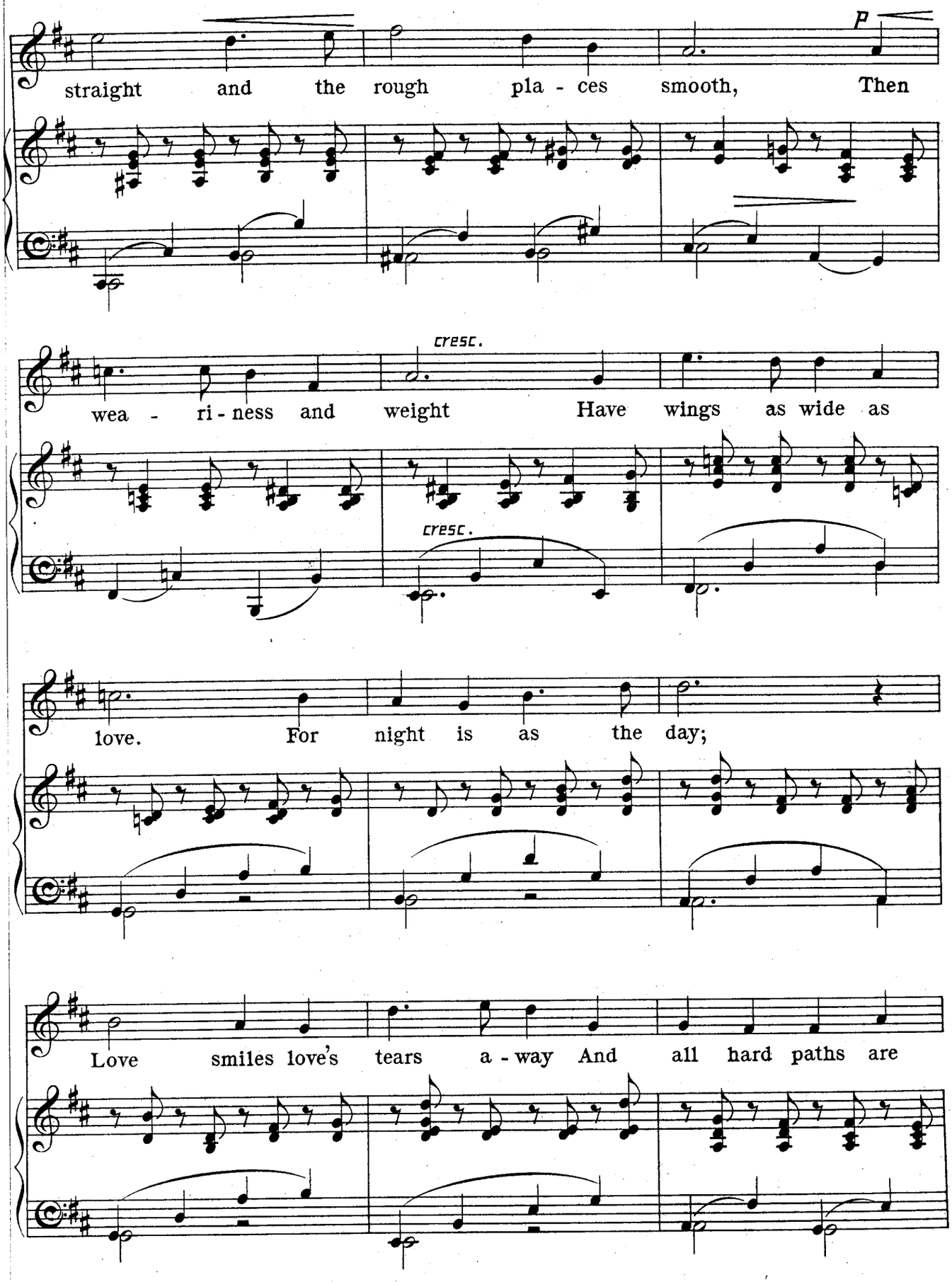
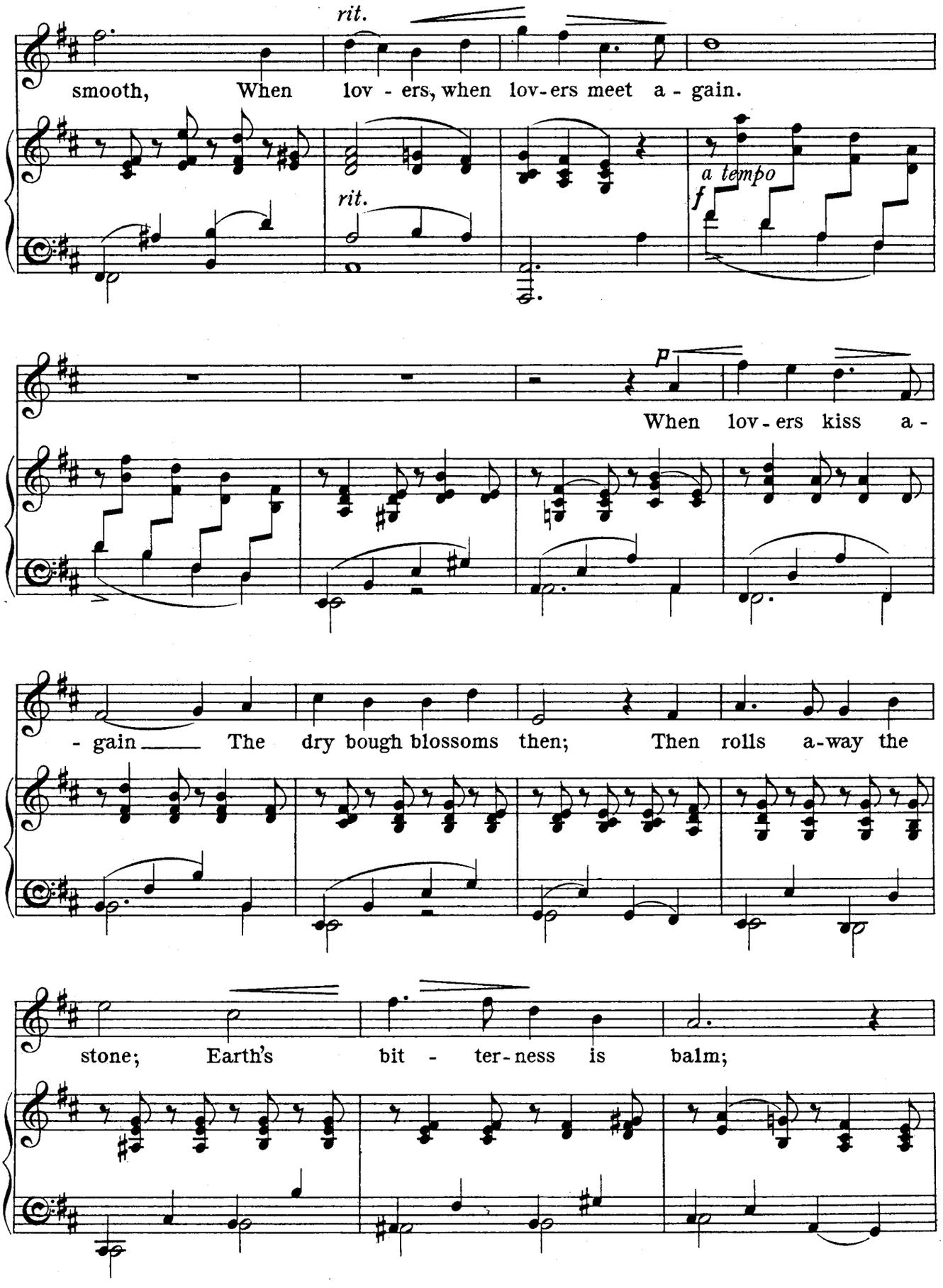
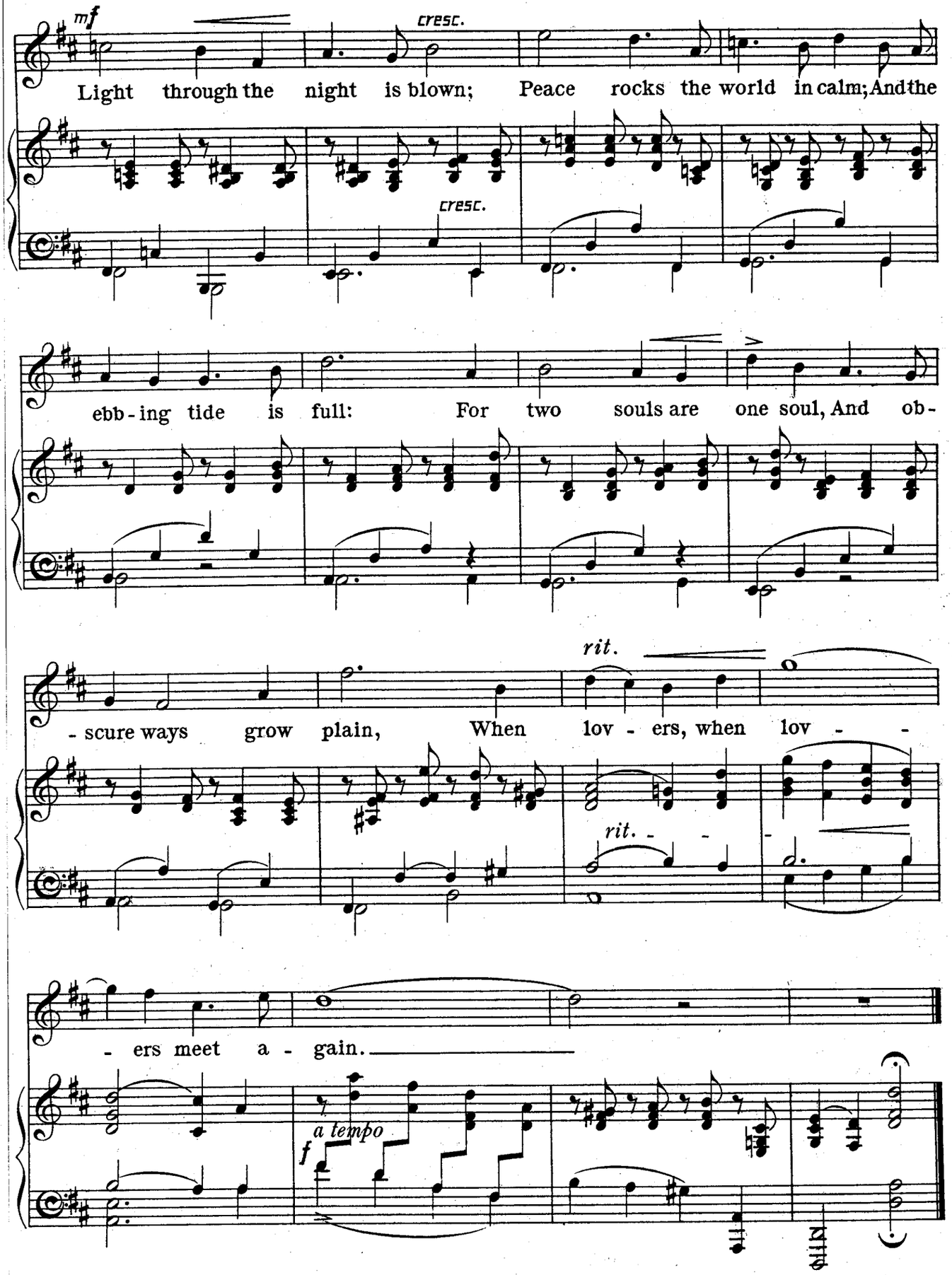

straight and the rough pla - ces smooth, Then
p
wea - ri - ness and weight Have wings as wide as
cresc.
cresc.
love. For night is as the day;
Love smiles love's tears a - way And all hard paths are


rit.
smooth, When lov - ers, when lov-ers meet a - gain.
rit.
a tempo
f
p
When lov - ers kiss a -
- gain The dry bough blossoms then; Then rolls a-way the
stone; Earth's bit - ter-ness is balm;

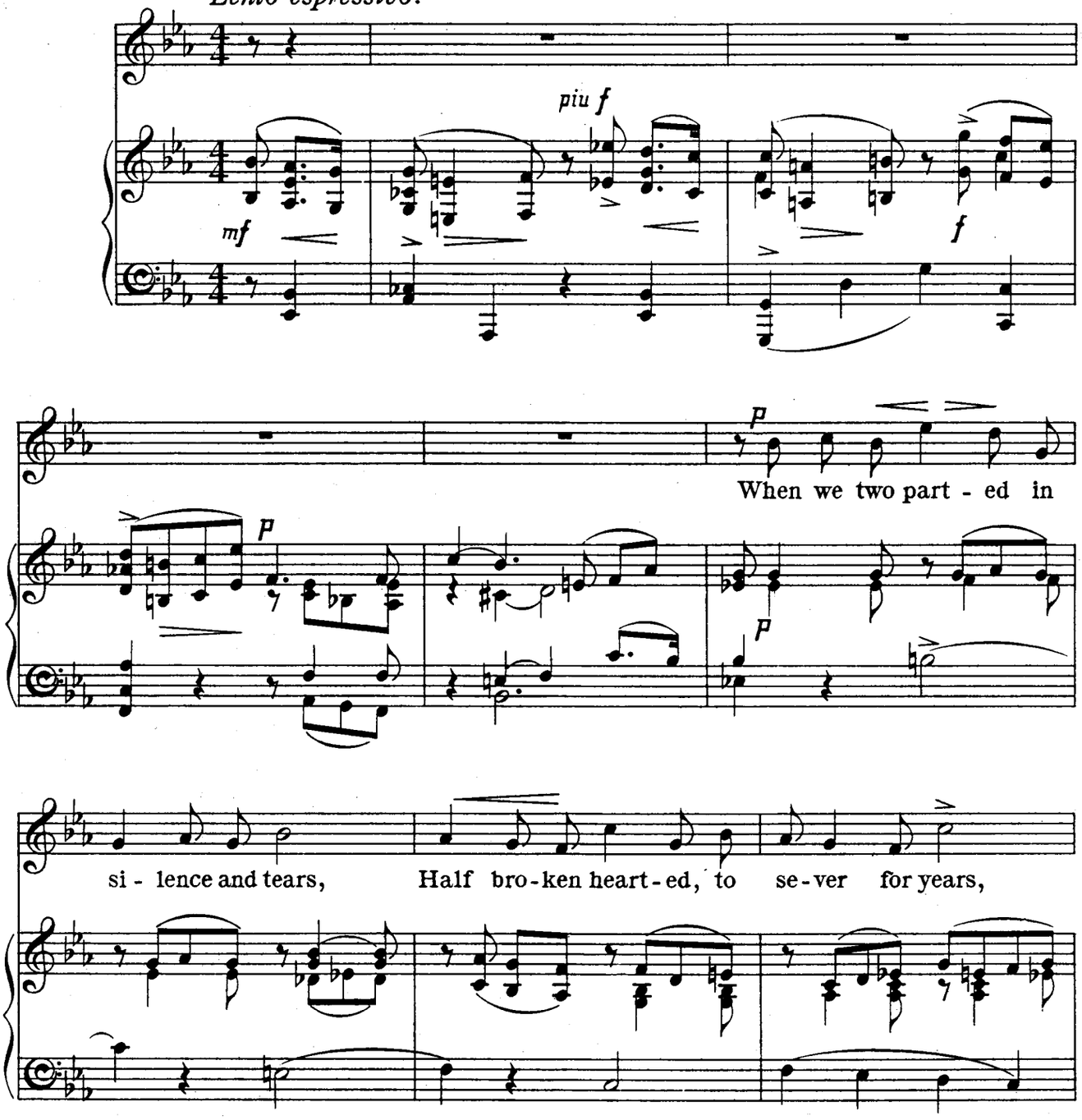

mf
cresc.
Light through the night is blown; Peace rocks the world in calm; And the
cresc.
ebb - ing tide is full: For two souls are one soul, And ob -
rit.
- scure ways grow plain, When lov - ers, when lov - -
rit.
- ers meet a - gain.
a tempo
f

To Gwen.

WHEN WE TWO PARTED.

Byron. C. Hubert H. Parry.

Lento espressivo.



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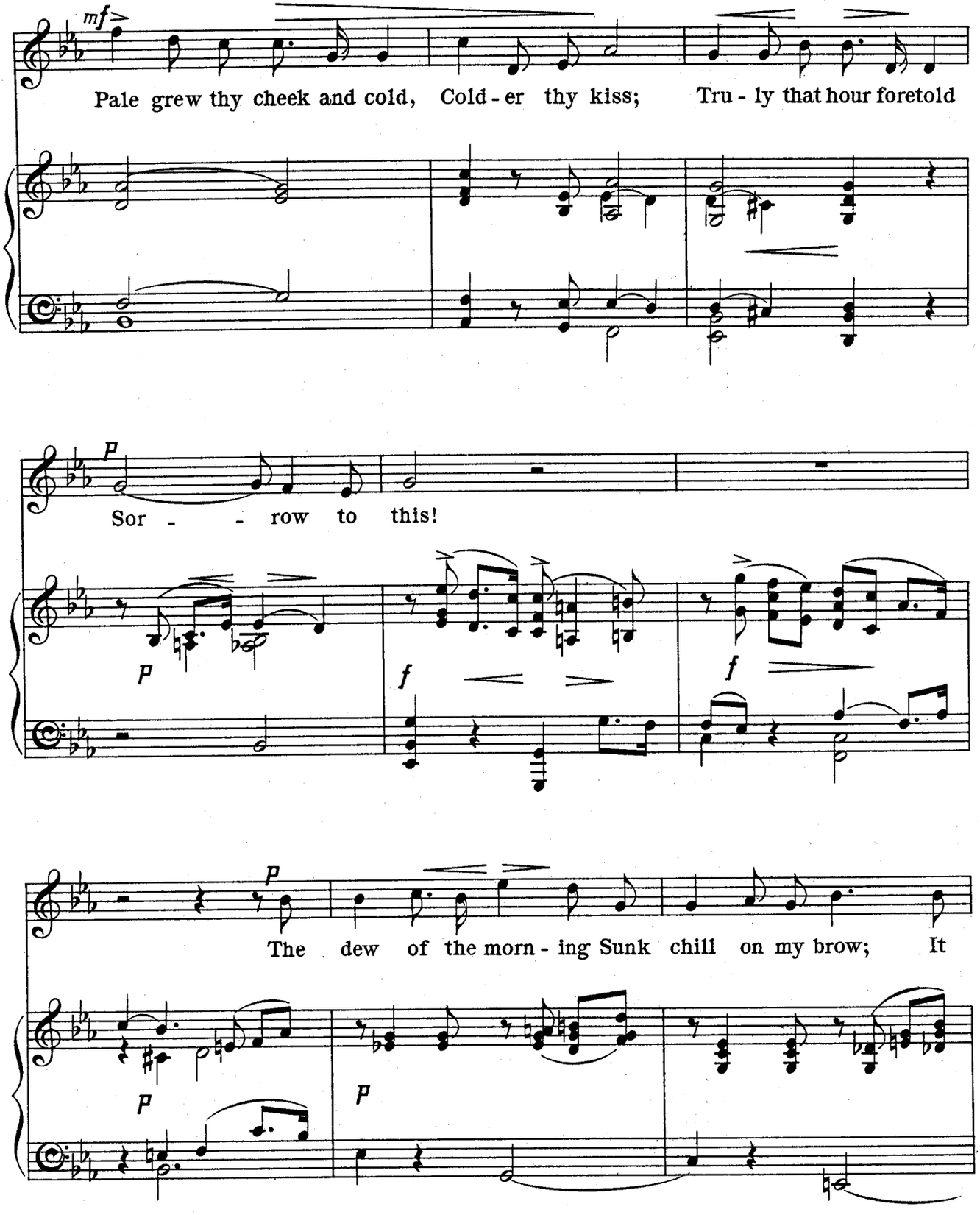
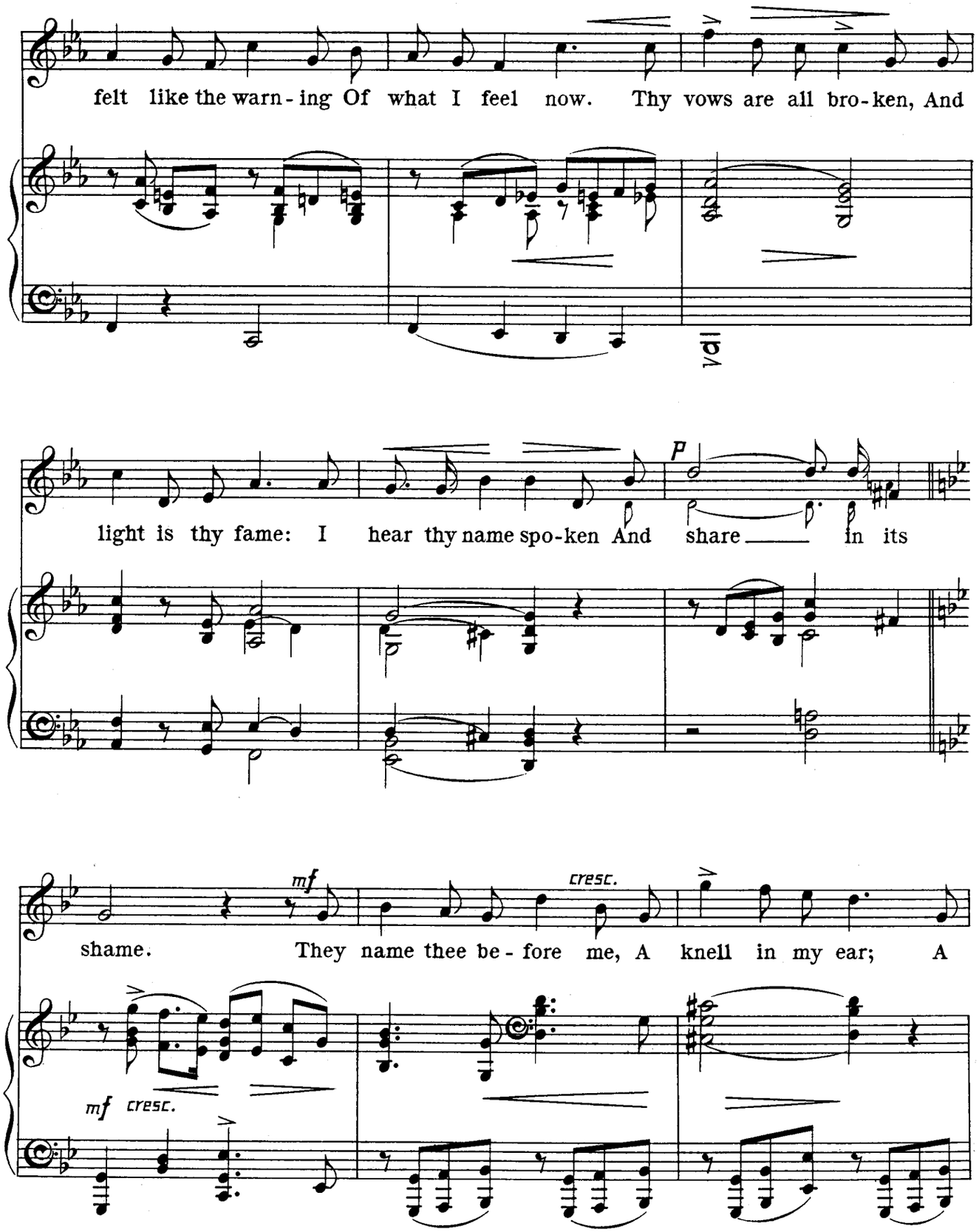
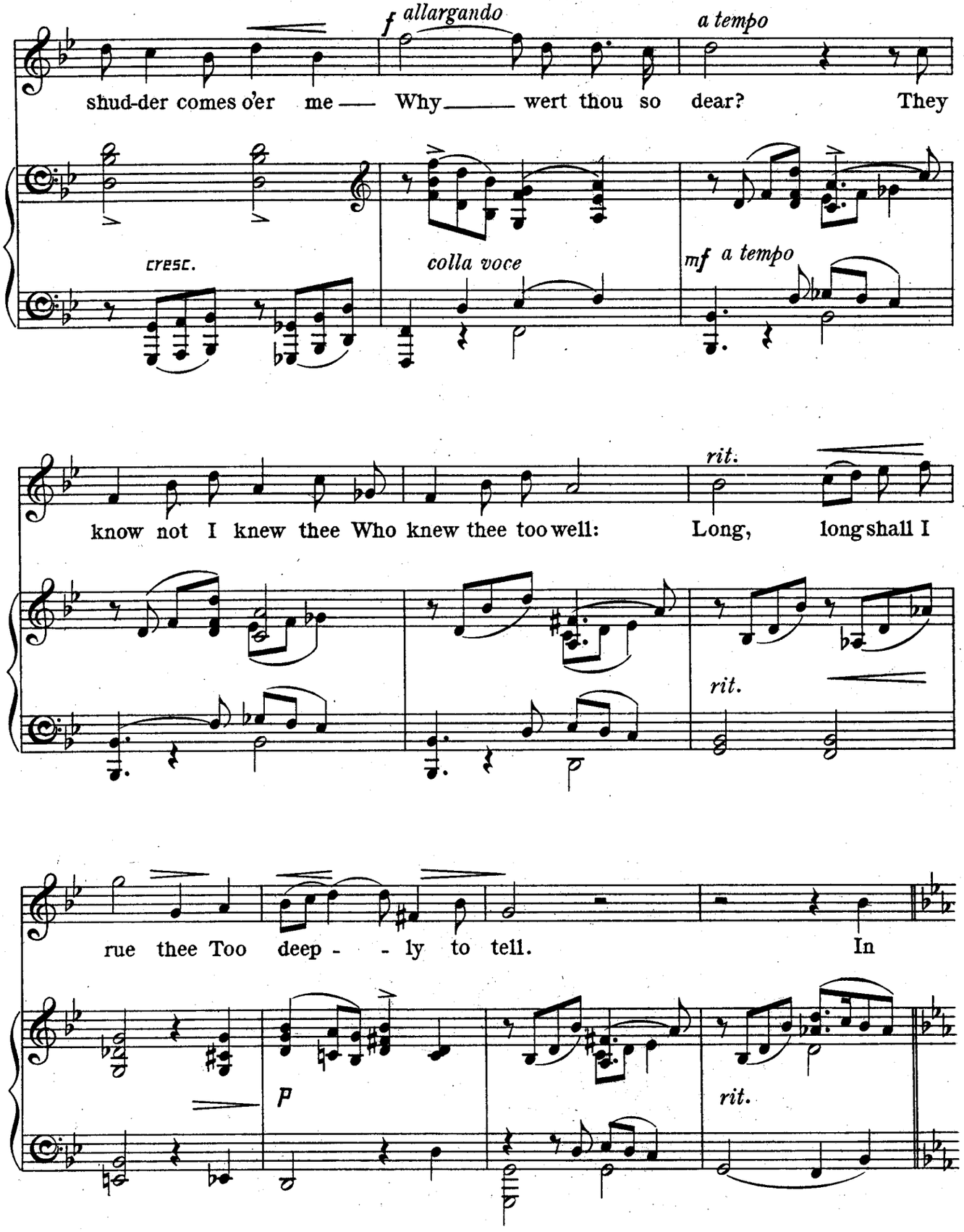
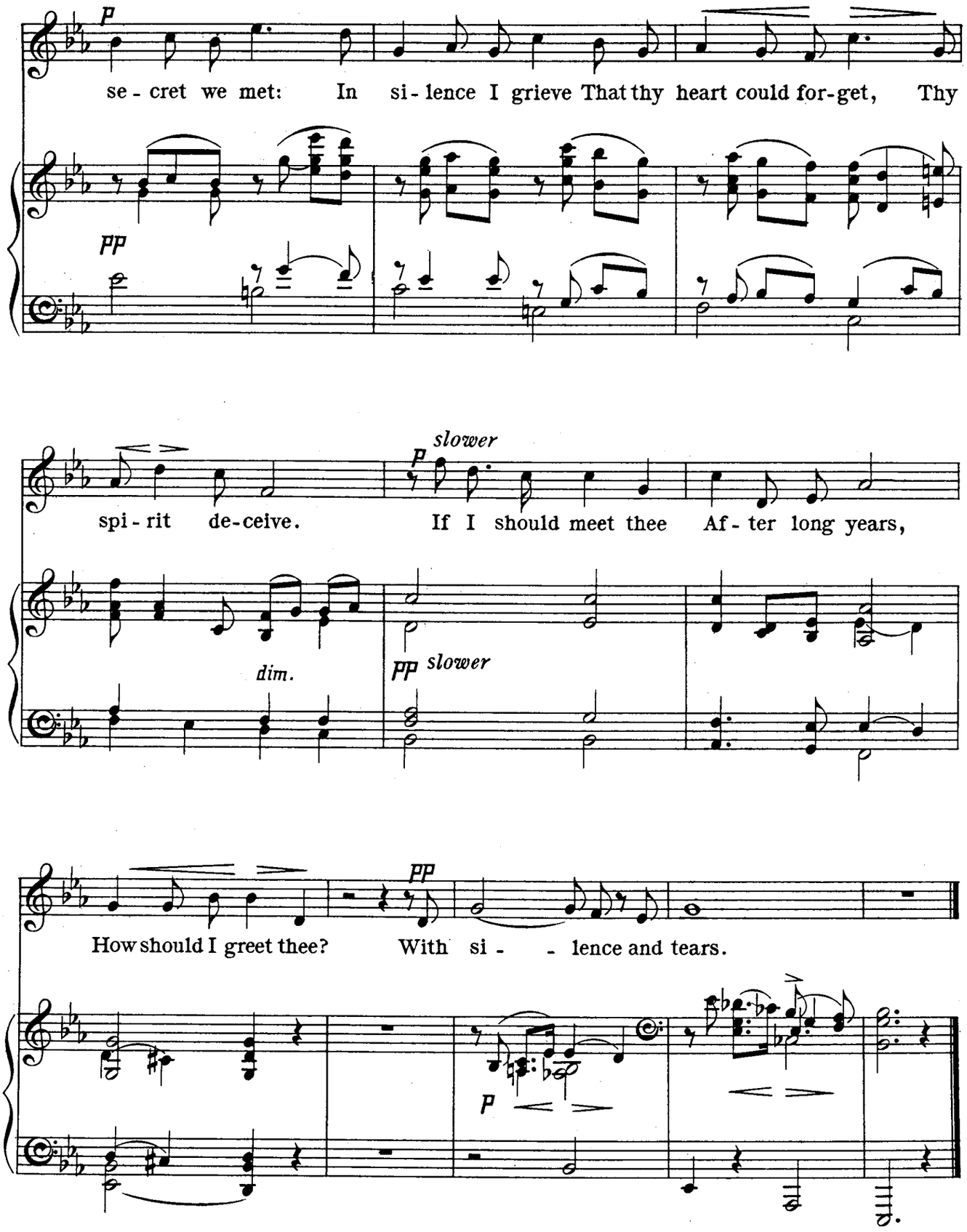

mf
Pale grew thy cheek and cold, Cold - er thy kiss; Tru - ly that hour foretold
p
Sor - - row to this!
p
f
f
p
The dew of the morn - ing Sunk chill on my brow; It
p
p


felt like the warn - ing Of what I feel now. Thy vows are all bro - ken, And
light is thy fame: I hear thy name spo - ken And share in its
shame. They name thee be - fore me, A knell in my ear; A
mf
cresc.
mf cresc.

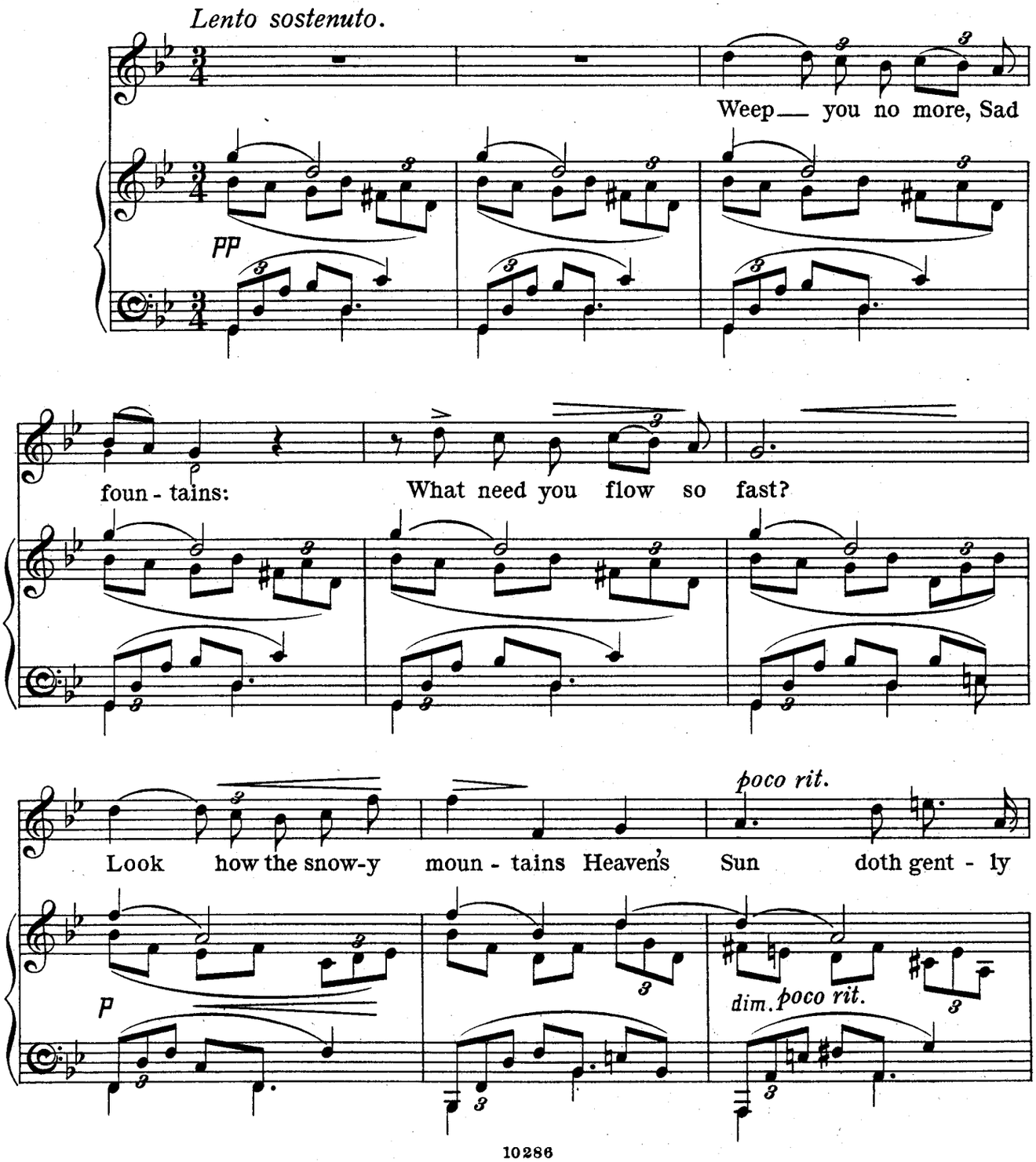

f allargando
a tempo
shud-der comes o'er me — Why — wert thou so dear? They
cresc.
colla voce
mf a tempo
rit.
know not I knew thee Who knew thee too well: Long, long shall I
rit.
rue thee Too deep - - ly to tell. In
p
rit.


p
se - cret we met: In si - lence I grieve That thy heart could for-get, Thy
pp
slower
p
spi - rit de-ceive. If I should meet thee Af - ter long years,
dim.
pp slower
How should I greet thee? With si - - lence and tears.
pp
p

To Mrs Robert Benson.

WEEP YOU NO MORE.

Anon. C. Hubert H. Parry.



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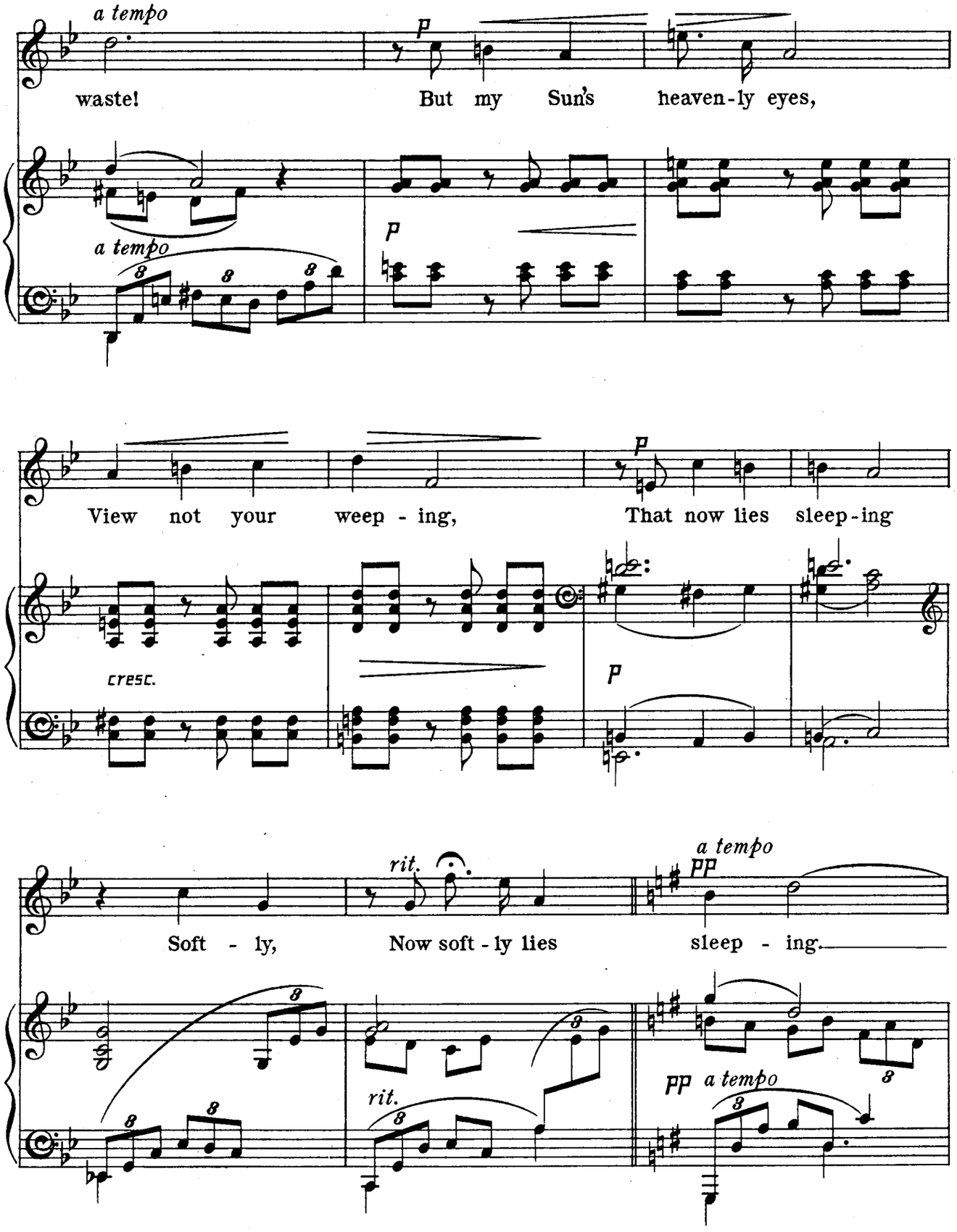
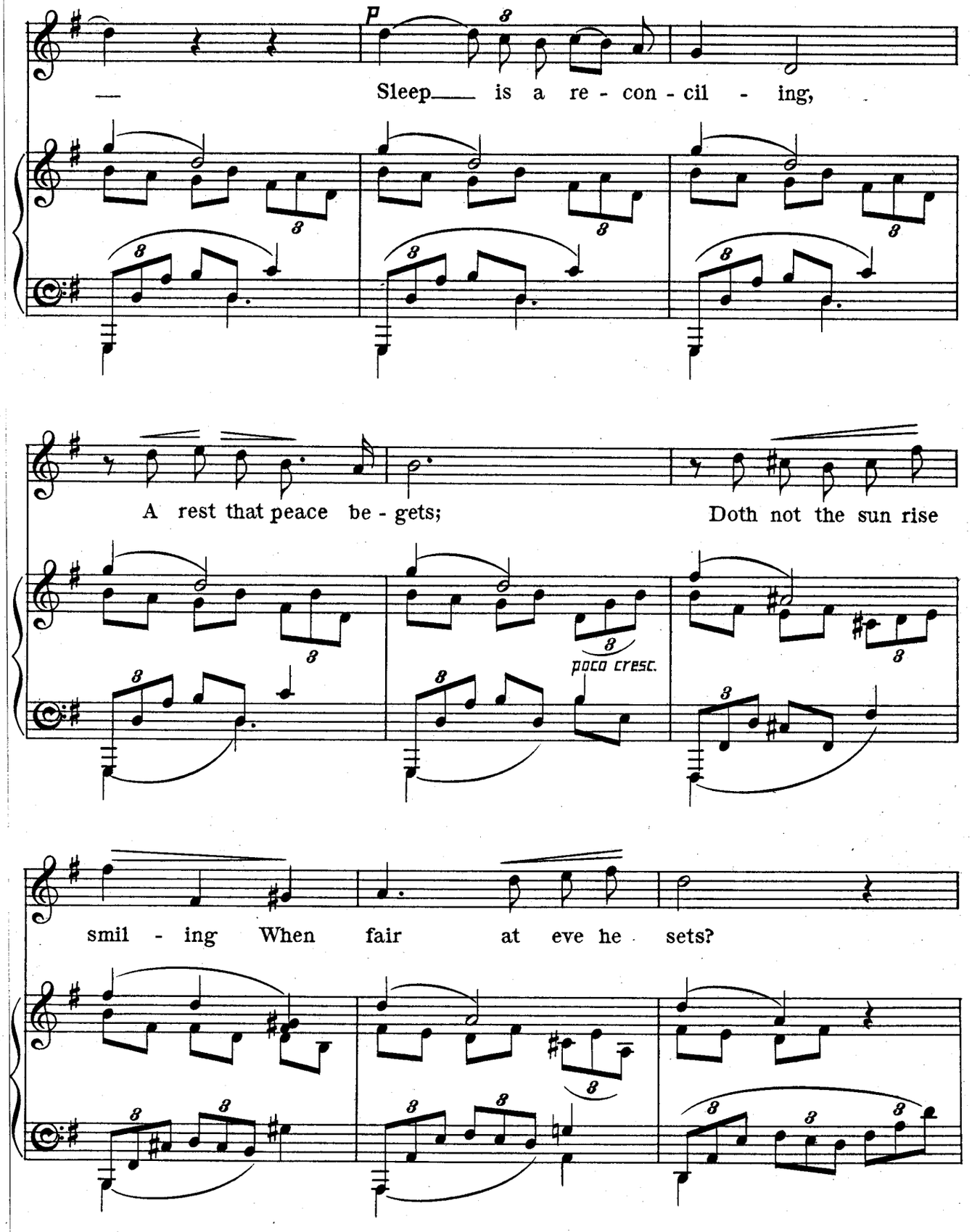
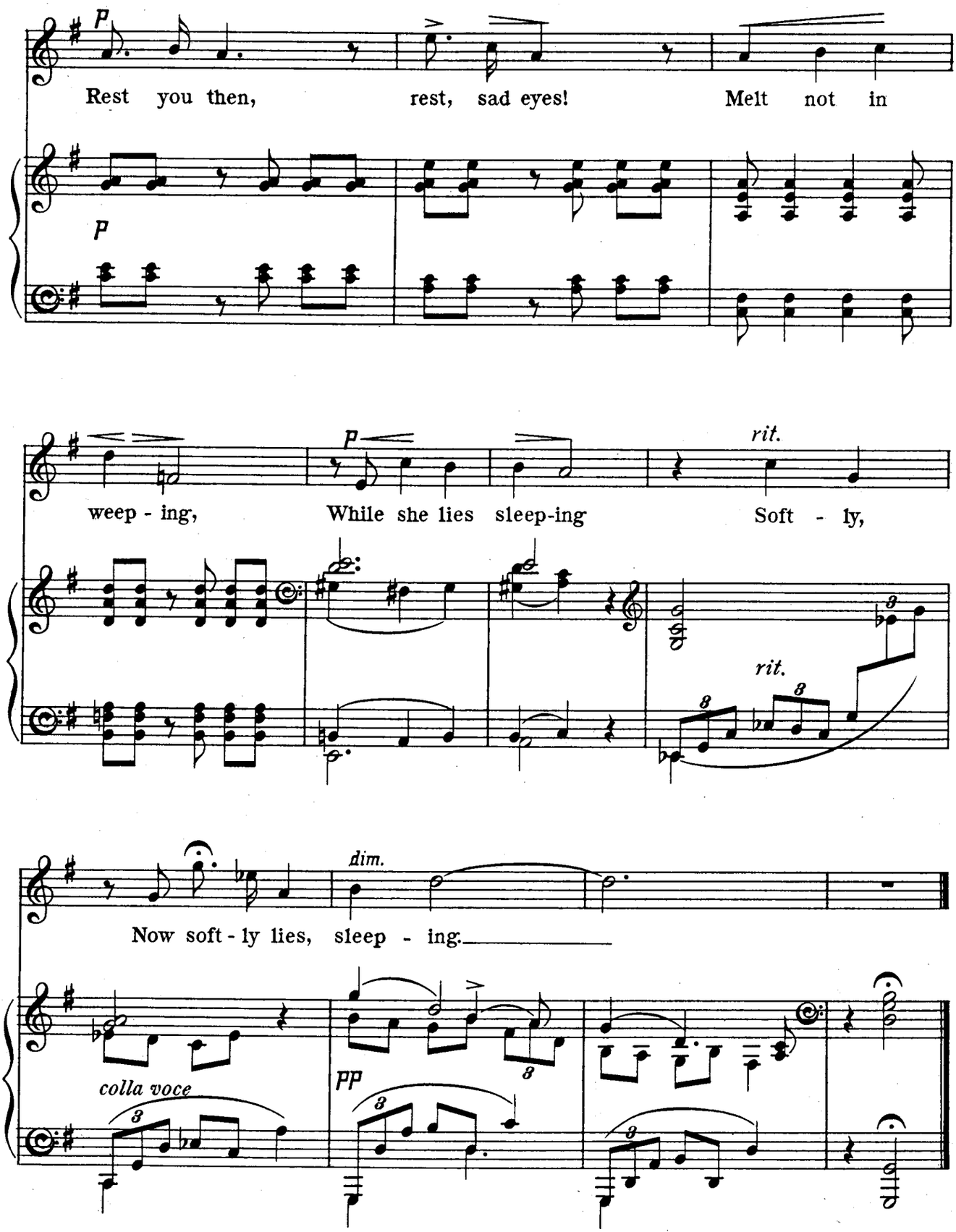

a tempo
waste!
But my Sun's heaven-ly eyes,
a tempo
View not your weep - ing,
That now lies sleep-ing
cresc.
rit.
Soft - ly,
Now soft - ly lies
sleep - ing.
a tempo
rit.
a tempo

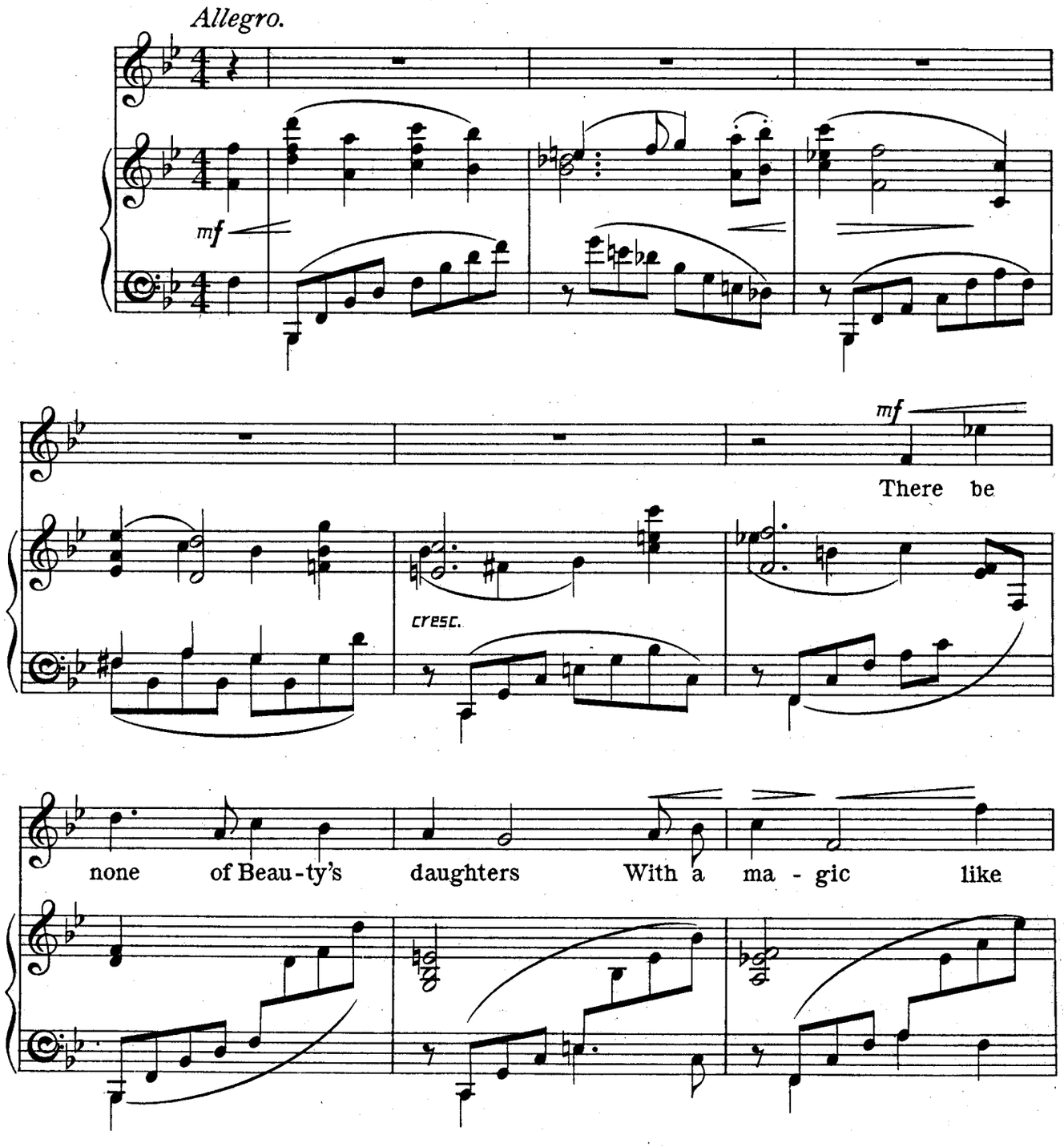

p
Sleep is a re - con - cil - ing,
A rest that peace be - gets;
Doth not the sun rise
poco cresc.
smil - ing When fair at eve he sets?


p
Rest you then, rest, sad eyes! Melt not in
p
p
weep - ing, While she lies sleep-ing Soft - ly,
rit.
rit.
dim.
Now soft - ly lies, sleep - ing.
colla voce
pp

To Evelyn de Vesci.

THERE BE NONE OF BEAUTY'S DAUGHTERS.

Byron. C. Hubert H. Parry.



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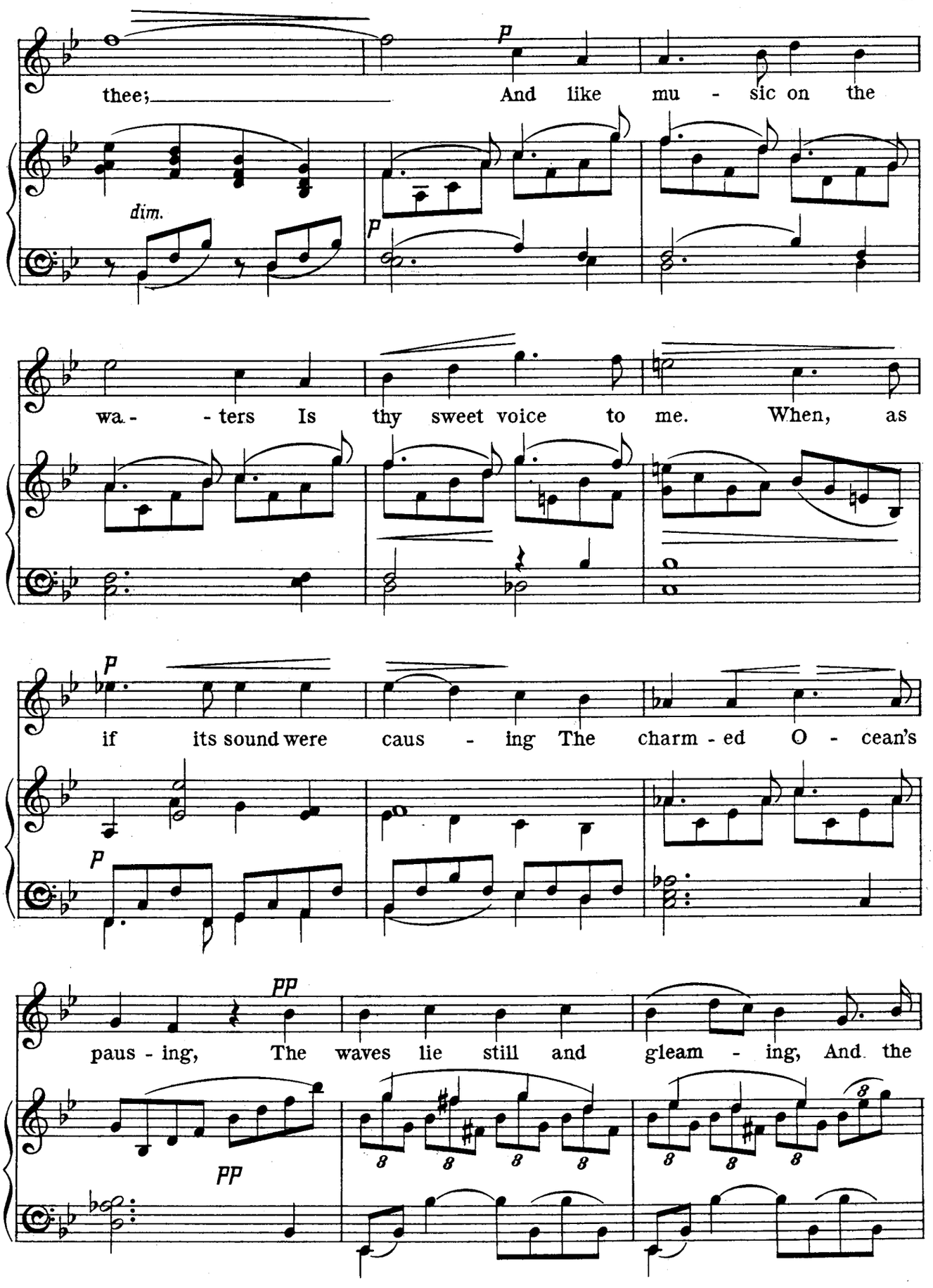
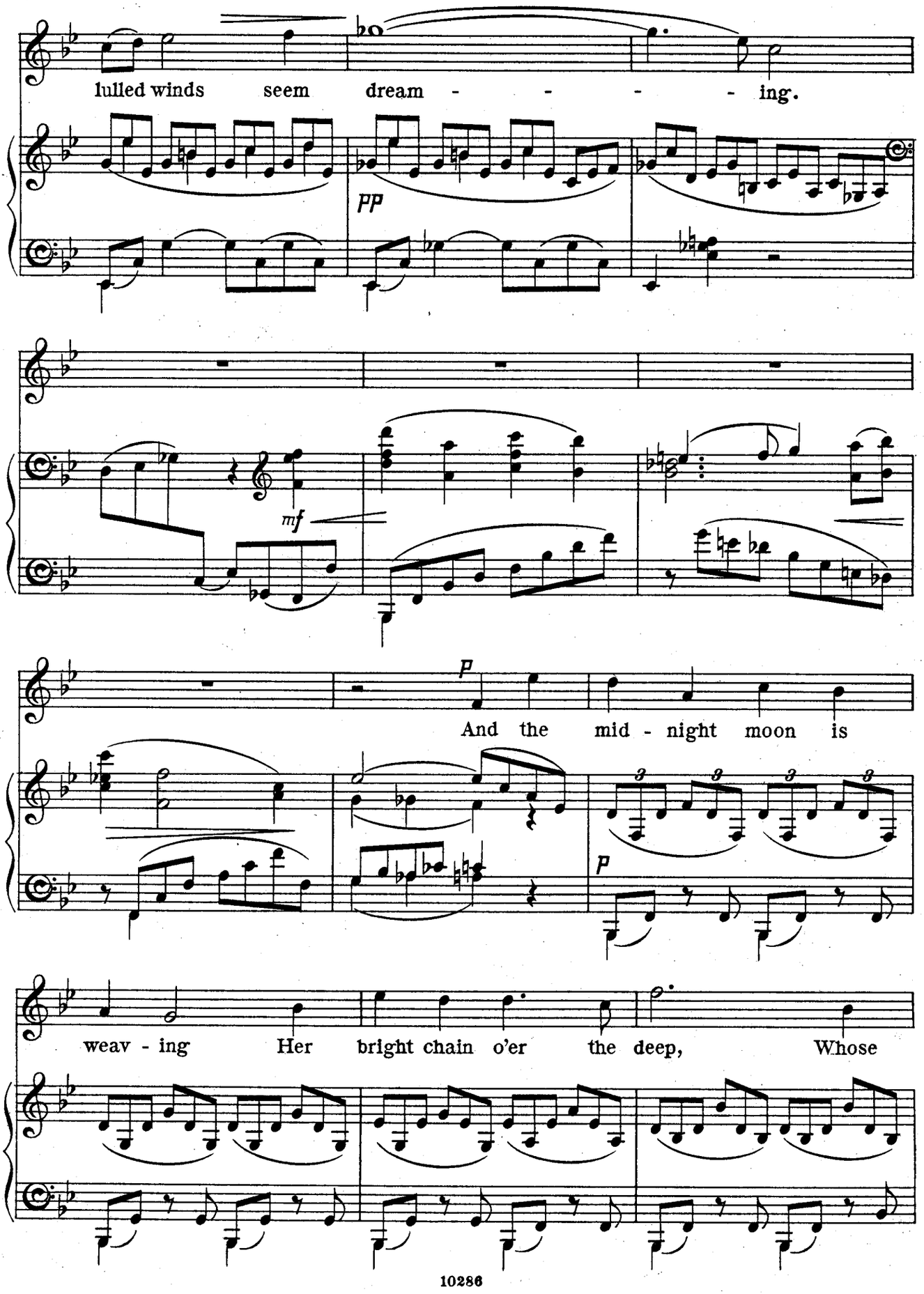
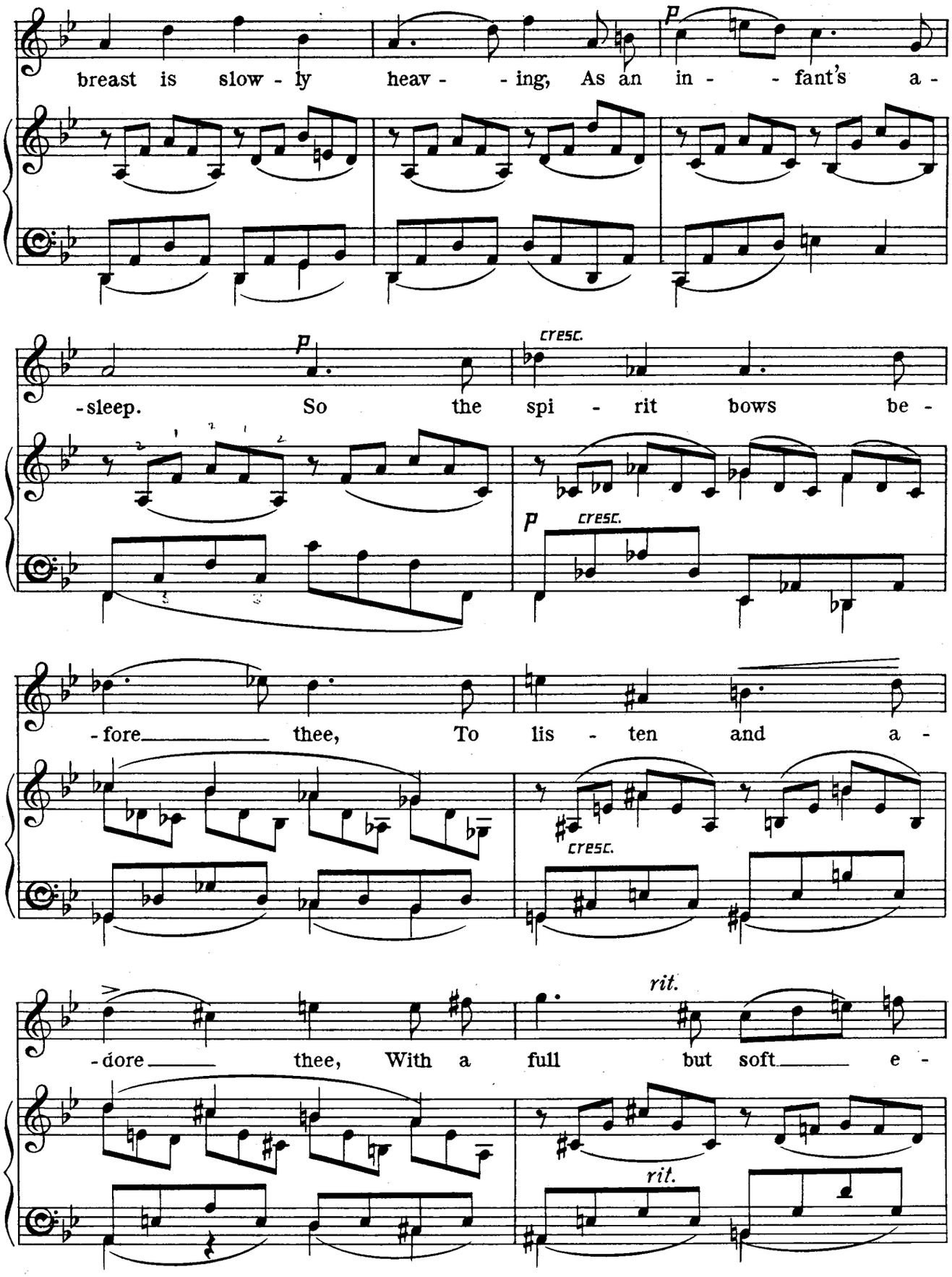
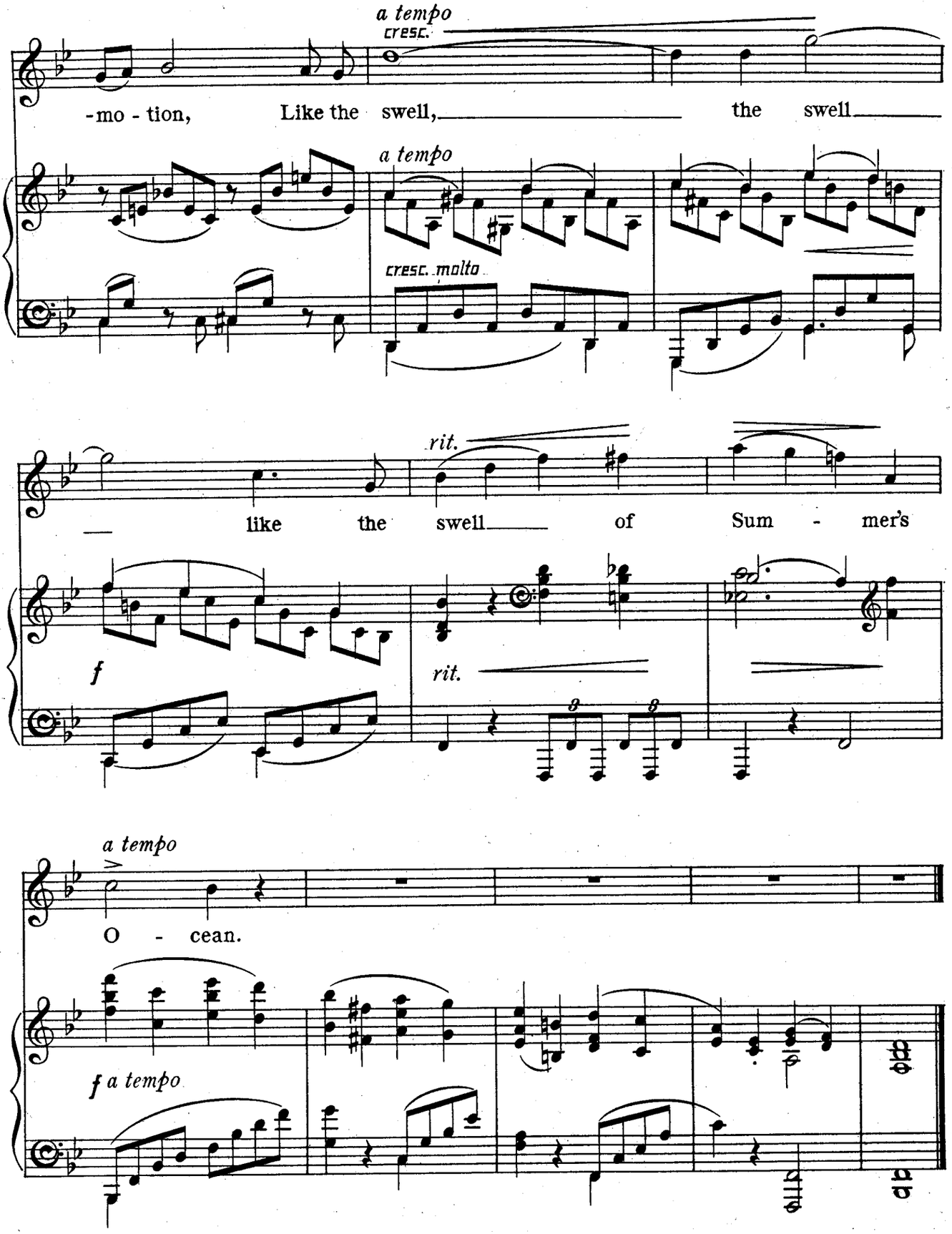

thee; And like mu - sic on the
dim.
p
wa - - ters Is thy sweet voice to me. When, as
p
if its sound were caus - ing The charm - ed O - cean's
p
pp
paus - ing, The waves lie still and gleam - ing, And the
pp


lulled winds seem dream - - - - ing.
pp
mf
p
And the mid - night moon is
p
weav - ing Her bright chain o'er the deep, Whose

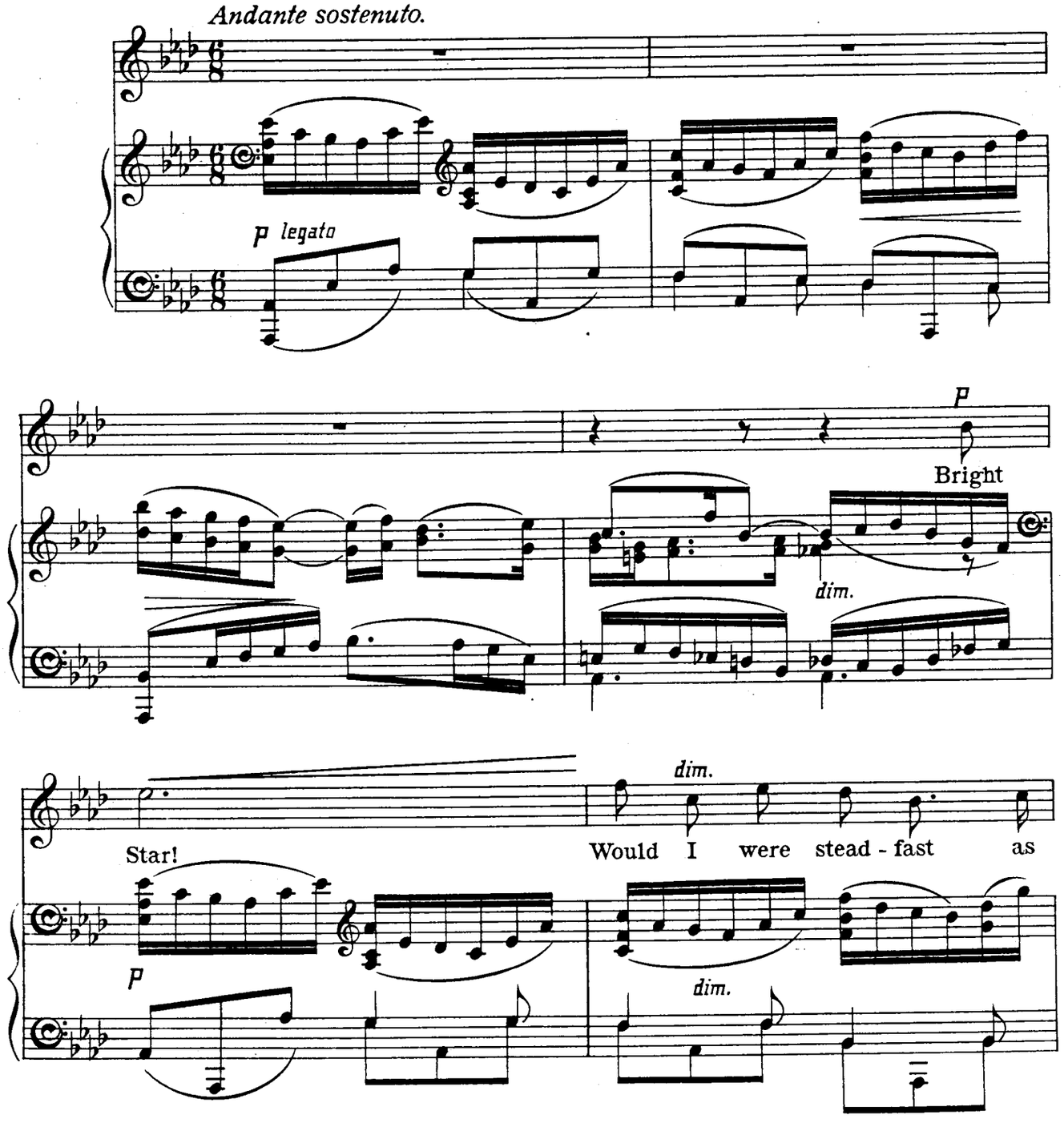

breast is slow - ly heav - - ing, As an in - - fant's a -
p
-sleep. So the spi - rit bows be -
p
cresc.
-fore thee, To lis - ten and a -
cresc.
-dore thee, With a full but soft e -
rit.
rit.


a tempo
cresc.
-mo - tion, Like the swell, the swell
a tempo
cresc. molto
rit.
like the swell of Sum - mer's
f
rit.
a tempo
O - cean.
f a tempo

To Robert Benson.

BRIGHT STAR.

Keats. C. Hubert H. Parry.



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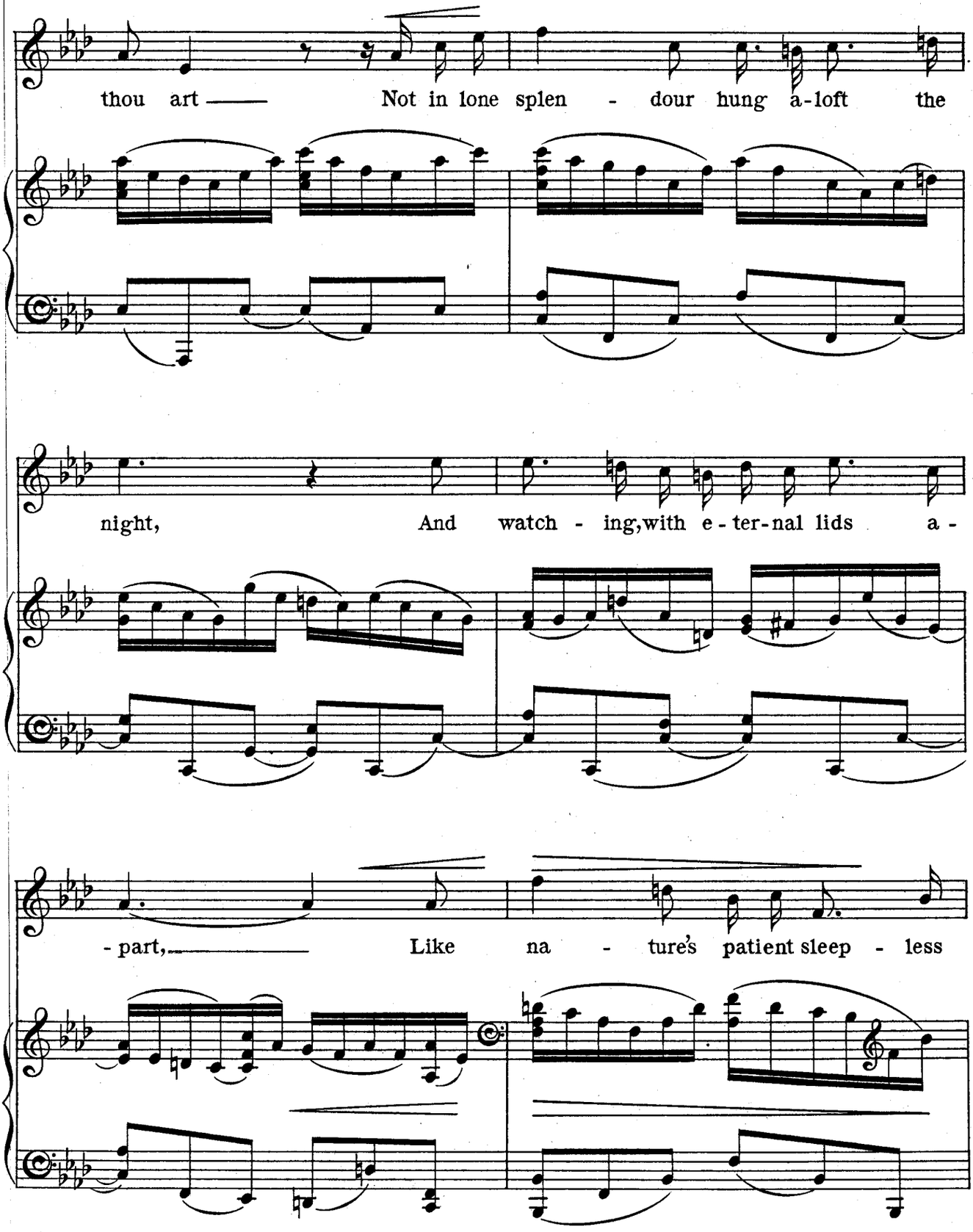
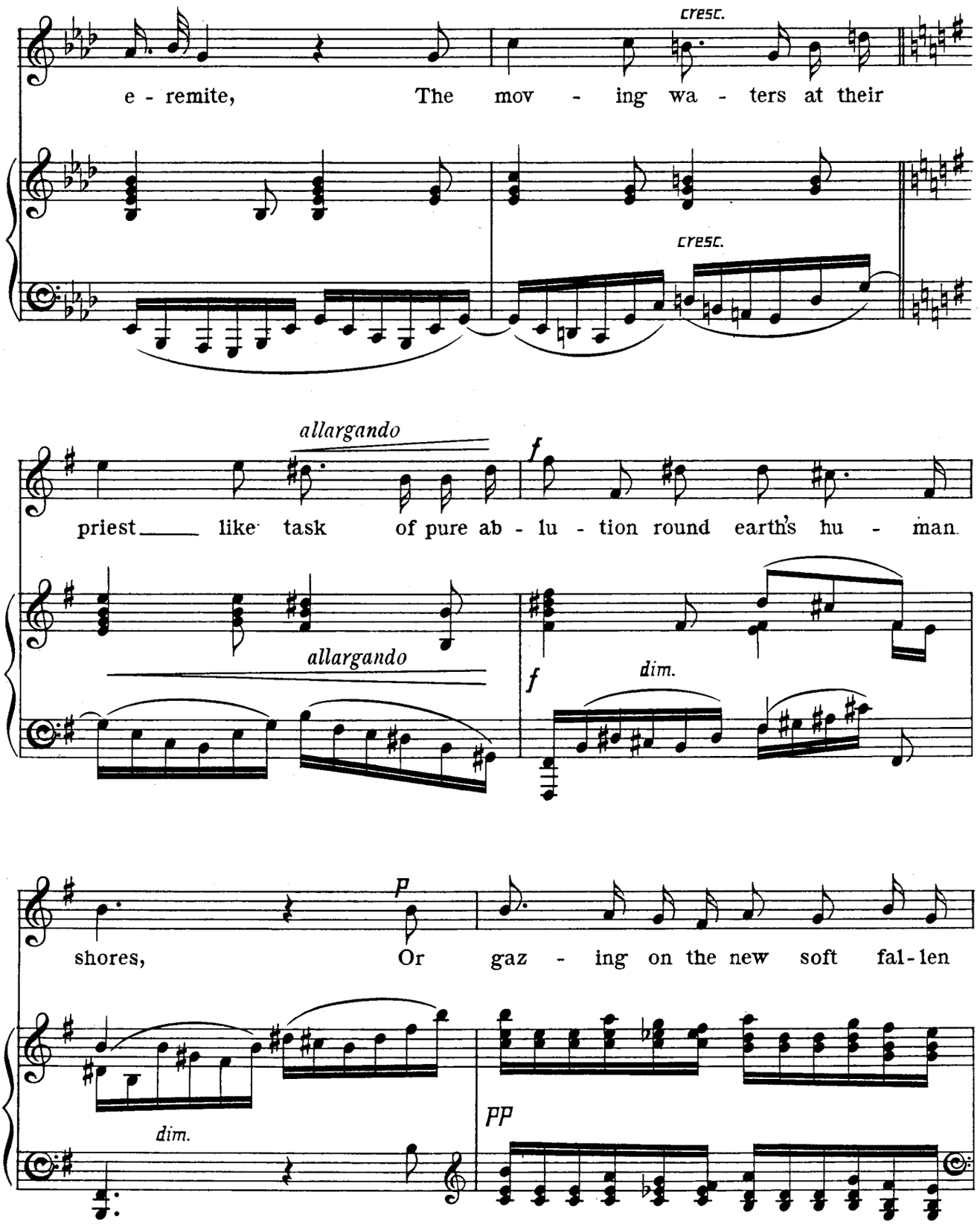
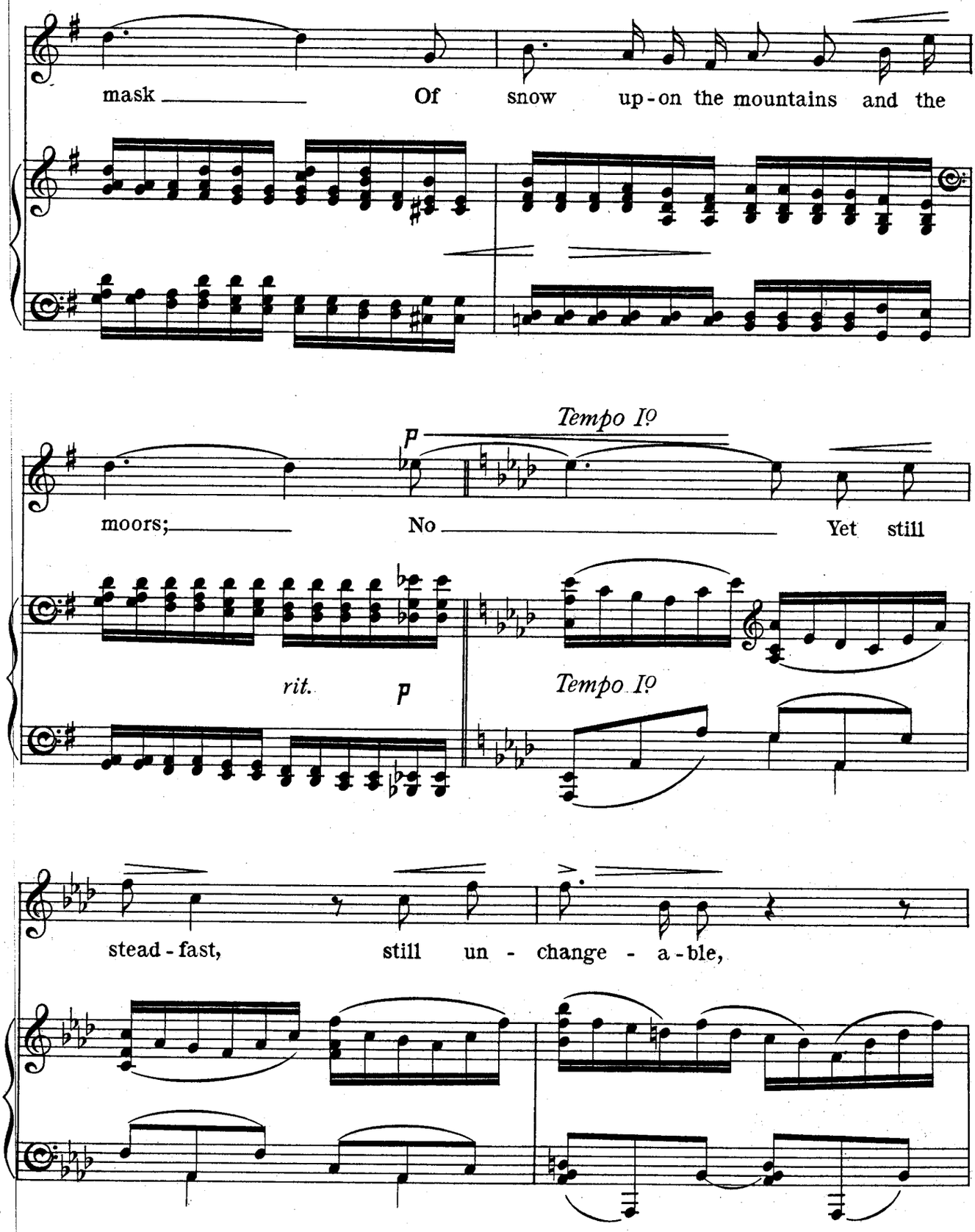
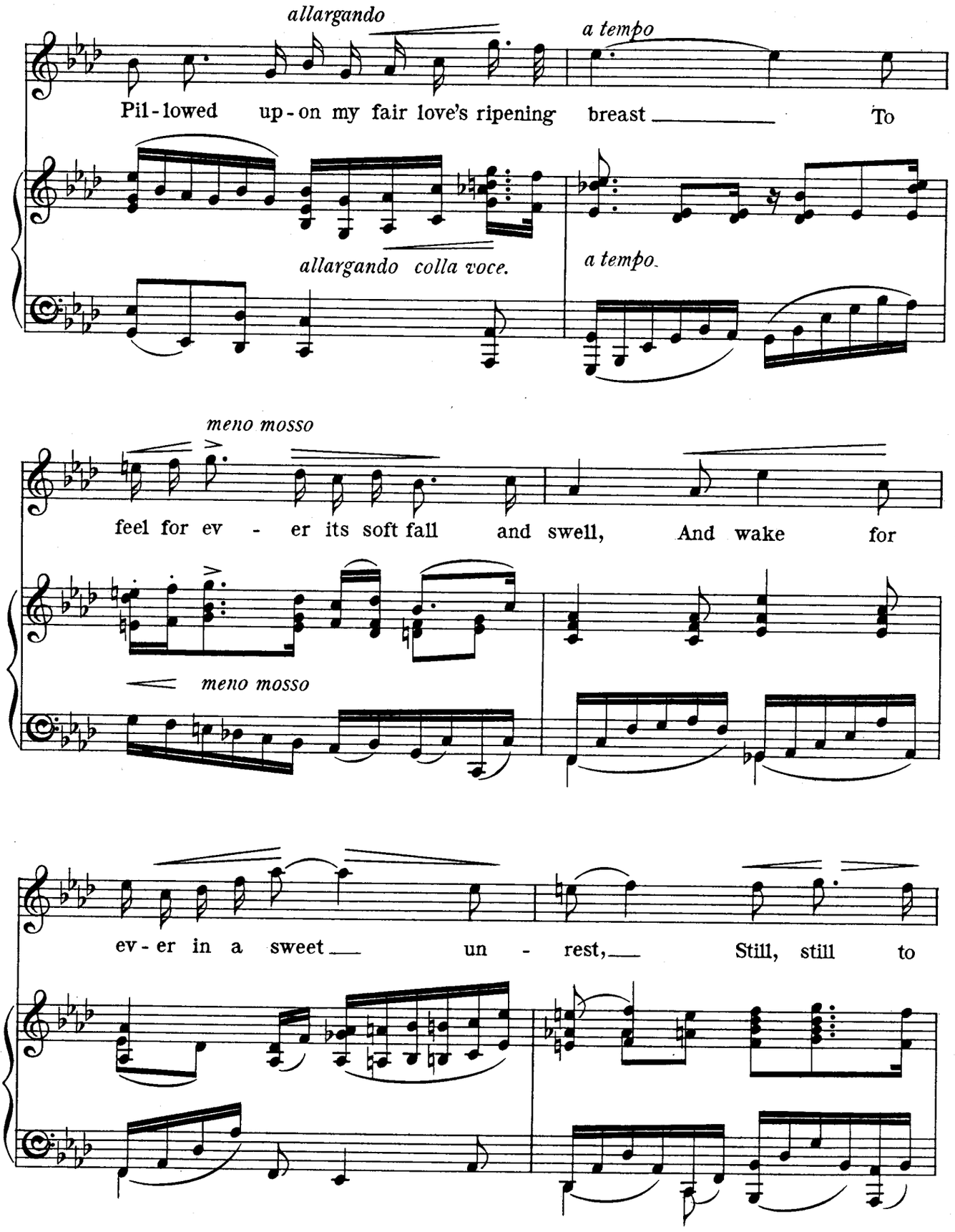
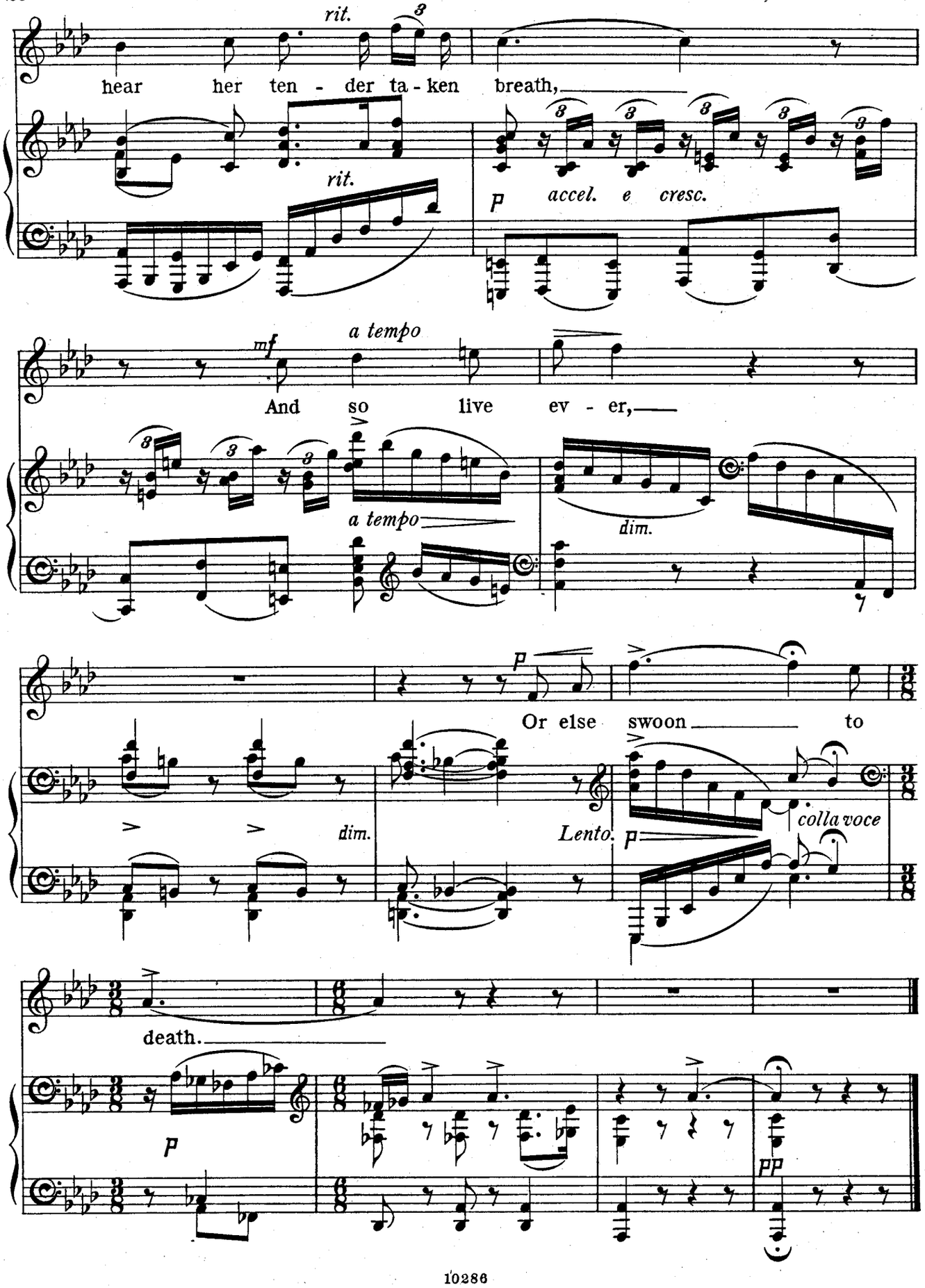

thou art —— Not in lone splen - dour hung a-loft the
night, And watch - ing,with e - ter-nal lids a -
- part,—— Like na - ture's patient sleep - less


cresc.
e - remite, The mov - ing wa - ters at their
cresc.
allargando
priest like task of pure ab - lu - tion round earth's hu - man
allargando
f
dim.
p
shores, Or gaz - ing on the new soft fal - len
dim.
pp


mask Of snow up-on the mountains and the
Tempo Iº
p
moors; No Yet still
rit.
p
Tempo Iº
stead-fast, still un - change - a-ble,


allargando
a tempo
Pil - lowed up - on my fair love's ripening breast To
allargando colla voce.
a tempo.
meno mosso
feel for ev - er its soft fall and swell, And wake for
meno mosso
ev - er in a sweet un - rest, Still, still to


rit.
hear her ten - der ta - ken breath,
rit.
p accel. e cresc.
mf a tempo
And so live ev - er,
a tempo
dim.
p
Or else swoon to
dim.
Lento.
colla voce
death.
p
pp