

Three Songs About Birds

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Irish Trad.

1. The Lark in the Clear Air

Adagio *mp* *mf* (humming) M

SOPRANO 1
SOPRANO 2
ALTO

Ah Ah M Dear thoughts are in my

Adagio *mp* *mf* (humming) M

PIANO (Optional)

8

S. 1
S. 2
A.

mind, and my soul it soars en-chan ted As I hear the sweet lark sing in the

PNQ.

14

S. 1
S. 2
A.

clear air of the day. For a ten-der bea ming smile to my hope has been gran ted, And to

PNQ.

21 *mf*

S. 1 Ah_ I will

S. 2 Ah_

A. mor row he_ shall hear all_ my fond heart would say. M

PNO.

27 *mf*

S. 1 tell her all_ my_ love, all my_ soul's pure a-do - ra - tion, And I think that she_ will

S. 2 Tell her all my soul's pure a-do - ra - tion, Think that she will

A. Tell her all my soul's pure a-do - ra - tion, Think that she will

PNO.

33

S. 1 hear and_ will not say me_ nay. It is this that gives my_ soul all its

S. 2 hear_ and will not say me nay. this that gives my soul_ its

A. hear_ and will not say me nay. this that gives my soul_ its

PNO.

2. The Turtle-Dove

Andante con moto

♩ = c. 96 Solo
mf (Optional)

53

S. 1
It's_ fare you well, my own true love, It's_ fare you well a-while. If I go a way I will come a - gain, If I

S. 2

A.

Andante con moto

♩ = c. 96

PNO.

mf

mp

Ped.

60

S. 1
goten thou - sand miles, my dear, If I go ten thou - sand miles. *mp* (humming) Ten thousand miles, it

S. 2

A. *M mp* (humming)

M

PNO.

mp

66

S. 1
is too_ far To_ leave me_ here a - lone. Here I may lie, la - ment and cry, You_ can-not hear me

S. 2

A.

PNO.

72 *mf*

S. 1
mourn, my dear, you_ can-not hear me mourn. Till the stars fall from the *mf*

S. 2
Till the stars fall from the *mf*

A.
Till the stars fall from the

PNO.

77

S. 1
sky,my_ dear, and the rocksmelt with the sun, I'll_ ne ver prove false to the girl I_ love,Till

S. 2
sky,my_ dear, and the rocksmelt with the sun, I'll_ ne ver prove false to the girl I_ love,Till

A.
sky,my_ dear, and the rocksmelt with the sun, I'll_ ne ver prove false to the girl I_ love,Till

PNO.

82

S. 1
all those things be done, my dear, Till_ all those things be done.

S. 2
all those things be done, my dear, Till_ all those things be done. Oh,-

A.
all those things be done, my dear, Till_ all those things be done. Oh,-

PNO.

87

S. 1
I am like the tur-tle dove That flies from tree to tree, He_wai-teth for his_mate

S. 2
I am like the I am like the flies from tree to tree, And as he wai-teth for his_mate So_

A.
I am like the tur-tle dove That flies from tree to tree, And as he wai-teth for his_mate So_

PNO.

93 *rall.*

S. 1
So_ I will wait for thee,so I will wait for thee.

S. 2
I will wait for thee,my dear,so_ I will wait for thee.

A.
I will wait for thee,my dear,so_ I will wait for thee.

PNO. *rall.*

pp

Red.

3. The Cuckoo

English Trad.

99 **Allegro *f***

S. 1
Oh, the cuc koo is a pret - ty bird, she_sings as_ she flies. She_bring us good ti-dings, she_tells us_no

S. 2

A.

Allegro

PNO. *mf*

107

S. 1
lies. She_sucks lit - tle_ birds'_eggs to_make her voice clear, And when she sings "cuc - koo", the_ sum mer_ draws

S. 2

A.

PNO.

115

S. 1
near. As_ I_ walked down by the_ side of_ a bush I_ heard two birds

S. 2
f
Cuc - koo! Cuc - koo! Cuc - koo! Cuc - koo!

A.
f
Cuc - koo! Cuc - koo! Cuc - koo! Cuc - koo!

PNO.

122

S. 1
whis-tl-ing, the black bird and the thrush. I asked them the rea son so mer ry they be, and the

S. 2
Cuc-koo! Cuc-koo! Ah Ah

A.
Cuc-koo! Cuc-koo! Ah Ah

PNO.

129

S. 1
ans-wer they gave me, we are sin-gle and free. A - wal-king and a

S. 2
Cuc-koo! Cuc-koo! Cuc-koo! A - wal-king and a

A.
Cuc-koo! Cuc-koo! Cuc-koo! A - wal-king and a

PNO.

136

S. 1
tal king and a - wal king was I, to meet my true lo - ver, he'll come by and by. To meet him in the

S. 2
tal king and a - wal king was I, to meet my true lo - ver, he'll come by and by. To meet him in the

A.
tal king and a - wal king was I, to meet my true lo - ver, he'll come by and by. To meet him in the

PNO.

144 *f*

S. 1
mea-dows is all my de - light, A - wal-king and tal - king from mor - ning till night. Oh, the

S. 2
mea-dows is all my de - light, A - wal-king and tal - king from mor - ning till night.

A.
mea-dows is all my de - light, A - wal-king and tal - king from mor - ning till night.

PNO.

152

S. 1
cuc-koo is a pret-ty bird, she sings as she flies. She brings us good ti-dings, she tells us no lies. And

S. 2
f
Cuc - koo! Cuc - koo!

A.
f
Cuc - koo! Cuc - koo!

PNO.

160

S. 1
when her time is come, her voice we don't hear, And where she goes we do not know un -

S. 2
Ah Ah Cuc - koo! Cuc - koo!

A.
Ah Ah Cuc - koo! Cuc - koo!

PNO.

166

S. 1 *mp* *rall. .* *p*
-til a - no - ther_ year. Cuc - koo! Cuc - koo!

S. 2 *mf* *mp* *p*
Cuc - koo! Cuc - koo! Cuc - koo!

A. *mf* *mp* *p*
Cuc - koo! Cuc - koo! Cuc - koo!

PNO. *rall. .* *p*