

To-Day

Poem By
John Bennett

Music By
Carrie Jacobs-Bond

High
* Medium
Low

60
2-Net

TO-DAY

3

Words by
JOHN BENNETT

Music by
CARRIE JACOBS - BOND

Medium



Moderato

mp

p

To-day, dear heart, but just to-day, The sun-shine o-ver

p

all, The ros-es crim-son-ing the air, A-

mf

long the gar-den wall. Then let the dream and dream-er

mf

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die; ——— What - e'er shall be, shall be; To -

The first system of music features a vocal line in a soprano clef and a piano accompaniment in a grand staff. The vocal line begins with a long note on 'die;' followed by a melodic phrase for 'What - e'er shall be, shall be;'. The piano accompaniment consists of chords and moving lines in both hands, with a dynamic marking of *p* (piano) at the end.

day will still be thine and mine, To all E - ter - ni -

The second system continues the vocal line with 'day will still be thine and mine, To all E - ter - ni -'. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support with a steady rhythm. A dynamic marking of *p* is present at the end of the system.

poco rit.

ty. ———

a tempo

poco rit. *mf*

The third system starts with a vocal line that ends on 'ty. ———'. The piano accompaniment includes a section marked *poco rit.* (poco ritardando) and *mf* (mezzo-forte). It then returns to *a tempo* (allegretto). The system concludes with a key signature change to B-flat major.

p

And, oh! the lit-tle, lit-tle while This world shall last for us, There

pp

The fourth system begins with a vocal line marked *p* (piano) for 'And, oh! the lit-tle, lit-tle while This world shall last for us, There'. The piano accompaniment is marked *pp* (pianissimo) and features a flowing, arpeggiated texture in the right hand.

is no way to keep it, dear, But just to spend it, thus. There

mf
is no hand may stop the sand From flow - ing fast a -

poco rit. *p a tempo*
way, But his, who turns the whole glass down, And dreams, 'tis all to -

poco rit. *a tempo* *p*
day. But, oh! there is no glo-ry, dear, When all the world is

done; There is no splen-dor last-eth out The



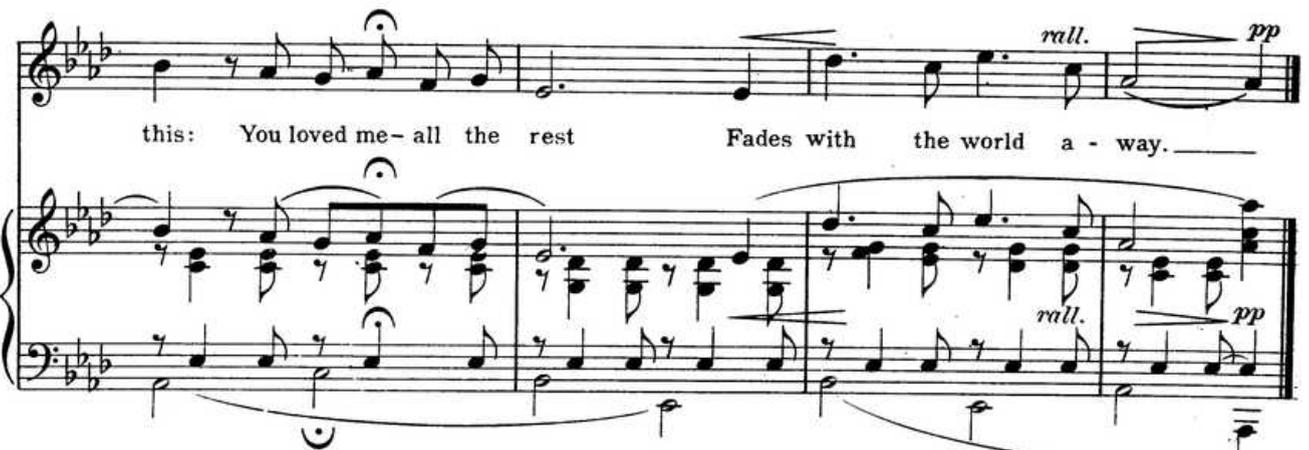
set - ting of the sun; ——— There is no thing that lasts, not



one, ——— When we have turned to clay, But



this: You loved me - all the rest Fades with the world a - way. ———



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