

No. 4. 

"EVERYTHING IN MUSIC"
YOUNG'S
MUSIC HOUSE
1132 CALHOUN ST., FT. WAYNE, IND.

From the Land of the Sky-blue Water

From the Land of the Sky-blue Water,
They brought a captive maid;
And her eyes they are lit with lightnings
Her heart is not afraid.

But I steal to her lodge at dawning,
I woo her with my flute;
She is sick for the Sky-blue Water,
The captive maid is mute.

Nelle Richmond Eberhart

(LOVE SONG)



Omaha Tribal Melody, collected by Alice C. Fletcher

From the Land of the Sky-blue Water

Omaha Tribal Melodies
collected by Alice C. Fletcher

Poem by Nelle Richmond Eberhart

Charles Wakefield Cadman
Opus 45, No. 1

Voice

Piano

pp Moderately, but increasing in time and tone to end of Introduction

con moto

From the Land of the Sky - blue Wa - ter,

ff *mf*

They brought a cap - - tive

broadly

maid; _____ And her eyes they are

lit _____ with light-nings _____ Her

maestoso

heart is not _____ a - fraid! _____

dim in u en rall.

pp mezza voce lento a tempo

But I steal to her lodge — at dawn-ing, —

do pp lento a tempo

*Real **

I woo her with — my flute; —

plaintively

— She is sick for the Sky - blue Wa-ter, —



— The cap - tive maid — is mute. —

