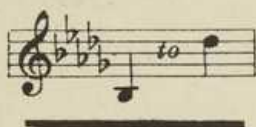
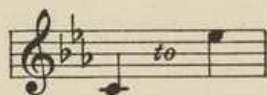


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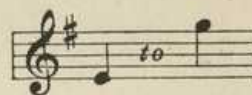
Nº 1 IN D^b



Nº 2 IN E^b



Nº 3 IN G



HOPÍ INDIAN CRADLE SONG

SONG

THE WORDS BY

LOUIS UNTERMAYER

The Music by

DAVID W. GUION

PRICE 60 CENTS (NET)

BOOSEY & CO.

NEW YORK - TORONTO - LONDON (ENG.)

9 EAST 17TH ST.

RYRIE BLDG., YONGE ST.

295 REGENT ST., W.

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Boosey

HOPI INDIAN CRADLE SONG.

Shadows are falling,
Listen and hear,
Whippoor-will calling,
"Sleep-time is near."
Rest then my firefly,
Rest here my moonbeam,
Rest, Oh brave warrior—
My baby.

Stars are out-shooting
Arrows of light;
Screech owl's hooting
Back at the night.
Rest then my firefly,
Rest here my moonbeam,
Rest, Oh brave warrior—
My baby.

Words by
LOUIS UNTERMAYER.

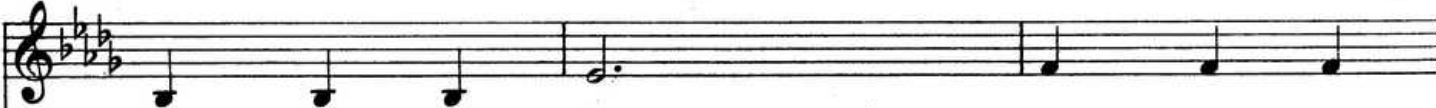
Music by
DAVID W. GUION.

VOICE. 

PIANO. 

 Shad - ows are fall - ing,



 Lis - ten and hear, Whip - poor - will,



call - ing, "Sleep - time is near."

Rest then my fire - fly, - Rest here my moon - beam, -

pp

Rest, Oh brave war - rior - My ba - by.

R.H.
L.H.

p

Stars are out -

pp *p*

shoot - ing Ar - rows of light; Screech owl's—

hoot - ing Back at the night. Rest then my

fire - fly, — Rest here my moon-beam, — Rest, Oh brave
(R.H.) (R.H.) (R.H.) (R.H.) L.H.

war - rior — My ba - by.

220. * 8va Basso

TWELVE LITTLE SONGS OF THE YEAR

The words by Alfred H. Hyatt,

Set to music by
HAYDN WOOD.

JANUARY. (Snow Song). Compass D $\flat$ to F.

Andante con moto.
What is the snow? I think I know, 'Tis the last.... sad tears that the Sum-mer was weep-ing....

FEBRUARY. (The Babe of Spring). Compass F to F. (optional A $\flat$)

Andante con moto.
mp Deep in Winter's dreaming heart of snows.... Cra-dled so calm-ly lies a lit-tle child, The babe.... of Spring, and *poco a poco cresc.*

MARCH. (Daffodil Song). Compass F to G. (optional B $\flat$)

Allegro moderato.
Daf-fo-dils, daf-fo-dils, out in the gar-den, Dance in a mer-ry ring.... All in the rain-washed sunshine, *poco rit.* *a tempo.*

APRIL. (Rainbow Song). Compass E to G.

Moderato.
It spans the sky From ridge to ridge, That ma-gic arch, The Rainbow Bridge, Could I but cross that bridge I know, I'd *rit.* *a tempo.*

MAY. (Garden Song). Compass E $\flat$ to G. (optional B $\flat$).

Moderato.
God gives to us a gar-den, He bids us tend with care The seed that He has grant-ed To sow in patience

JUNE. (Rose Song). Compass F to A.

Tempo di Valse.
We ga-ther'd the ro-ses one by one, Fair blossoms white, gold and red Our glad laugh-ter *rit.* *a tempo.*

JULY. (Summer's Picture). Compass E to E. (optional G $\sharp$)

Andante.
simply. There's a pic-ture that I know, And, wher-ev-er I may go, Visions of it past me flit, 'Twas God's *mp* *pp*

AUGUST. (A Summer Lullaby). Compass D $\flat$ to F.

Andante sostenuto.
Let me seek some cool re-treat From the glow-ing Au-gust heat,.... Ly-ing on a couch of flowers *poco.*

SEPTEMBER. (Orchard Song). Compass F to F.

Poco con moto.
Sing a song of.... Autumn, the or-ward trees are ap-pled, The ri-pen'd fruit so.... mel-low..... shining in the

OCTOBER. (A Farewell Song). Compass F to E $\flat$.

Andante.
Wa-ving fare-well to Summer Au-tumn stands, Blue skies de-part-ed, gone the ro-ses spell; Summer a-mid corn-ga-ther'd *cresc.*

NOVEMBER. (A Song of Stars). Compass D to G.

Andante.
Night hangs her star-ry gar-lands From out the pur-ple sky, The gol-den flow'r's of Hea-ven That *mf*

DECEMBER. (All my Songs are sung). Compass E $\flat$ to A $\flat$.

Andante sostenuto.
The last flow'r is dead,.... The swallows long fled; Of all the sweet songs of June, Of all the sweet songs of June stays

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OTHER RECENT SUCCESSFUL SONGS BY EMINENT COMPOSERS

No. 1 in D No. 2 in Eb No. 3 in F

Words by CHARLES KINGSLEY.
From "The Water Babies!"

Music by A. BUZZI-PECCIA.

Allegretto giocoso. *sf (almost sobbing.)*

I once had a sweet lit-tle doll, Dear! The pret-ti-est doll in the world! Her cheeks were so red and so

sf (almost sobbing.) *rit.* *p*

white, Dear! And her hair was so charmingly curled. But I lost my *congrazia.*

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No. 1 in C No. 2 in D No. 3 in Eb No. 4 in F

Words by JOSEPHINE VICTORIA ROWE.

Music by CHARLES MARSHALL.

mp Allegretto

Sung by Mr. John McCormack

Oh, vir-gin rose, un-fold-ing your beau-ty to the day; What se-crets are you hold-ing, deep in your soft ar-ray? The

cres. cen. do *p* *poco* *rit.*

frag-rance of your per-fume is waft-ed o'er the sea; A-cross the purple mountains, Love carries it to me. I

colla voce *mf*

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No. 1 in E minor No. 2 in G minor

Words by ED. TESCHMACHER.

Music by IVOR NOVELI

Moderato. *pplegato.*

Ba-ba, sleep, on this warm soft breast of mine, Ba-ba, sleep, in this hap-py-nest of thine,

Ba-ba, sleep till the day shall shine, And the dawn-stars in your hair do twine.

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OTHER RECENT SUCCESSFUL SONGS BY EMINENT COMPOSERS

No. 1 in F
Words by
G. HUBI-NEWCORBE.

THE ENCHANTED GLADE

No. 2 in A^b
Music by
LÖIS BARKER

Moderato Lento. *pp rall.* *cotta voce*

Night, and a woo-ing bird, - Night, and the echoes' call, - The sound of a whis-per'd word, And a hush more sweet than

Piu mosso *rall.* *all.* O, could the star-beams stay, The fair night last for aye, The

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Words by
MARJORIE PICKTHALL

No. 1 in C

DUNA

No. 2 in D^b

No. 3 in E^b

Music by
JOSEPHINE MCGILL

Con moto about (84 = ♩) *mf* *p*

When I was a lit-tle lad With fol-ly on my lips, - Fain was I for journeying All these seas in ships. But now across the

southern swell, Every dawn I hear - The lit-tle streams of Du-na run-ning clear, The lit-tle streams of

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No. 1 in D^b
Words by LONGFELLOW.
From "Tales of a Wayside Inn."

SHIPS THAT PASS IN THE NIGHT.

No. 2 in E^b No. 3 in G
Music by T. WILKINSON STEPHENSON.

Slowly and with feeling. *mf* *dim.* *p* *mf* *dim.* *p* *cresc.*

Ships that pass in the night, and speak each other in passing, On-ly a signal shown and a dis-tant voice in the

darkness; So on the o-cean of life - we pass and speak one an-oth-er,

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OTHER RECENT SUCCESSFUL SONGS BY EMINENT COMPOSERS

Words by
FRED. E. WEATHERLY.
Andante.

No. 1 in C

DANNY BOY

Sung by Mr. Dan Beddoe.

No. 2 in E^b

No. 3 in F

Adapted from An Old Irish Air
by FRED. E. WEATHERLY.

Oh, Danny Boy, the pipes, the pipes are call-ing From glen to glen, and down the mountain side, The summer's gone, and
all the ros-es fall-ing, It's you, it's you must go, and I must bide. But come ye back when summer's in the mea-dow, Or when the

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Words by
ED. TESCHEMACHER,
Allegretto, maestoso.

No. 1 in C

No. 2 in D

TOMMY, LAD!

No. 3 in E^b

No. 4 in F

Music by
E. J. MARGETSON.

Tommy, lad! Tommy, lad! Tho' you're scarce a wee year old, Yet you're long and you're strong, And your head's a mass of gold; And you've got a migh-ty
will of your own, You've got a kind of way, That will carry you a-long, I know, When you face the world one day, Tommy, lad! Tommy, lad! Tommy, lad!

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Words by
FRANCIS A. FAHY.
*Andante tranquillamente.
p grazioso.*

No. 1 in B^b

No. 2 in C

HUSHEEN

Sung by Mme. Clara Butt.

No. 3 in D

Music by
ALICIA ADÉLAÏDE NEEDHAM

Oh who is this that soft-ly lies At my heart's door with drow-sy eyes, While shadows o'er the sun-setskies Steal si-lent-ly and
soon O? *Hush-een, Hush-o, Hushand lul-la-lo, Hush-een, Hush-o, Soft-ly to and fro!

Pronounced "Hush-een."

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