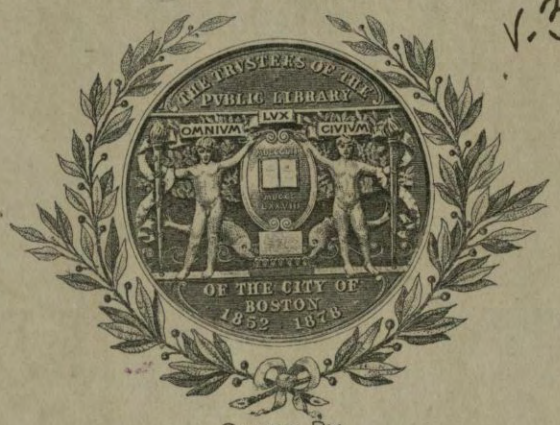
8050a.430
No. ~~8050a.433~~
v.34



GIVEN BY
Edwin Phillipps
HJS/

8050A
.730
v.34
Positive in Cage
on reel M2000-10

65

To
Miss Clara Louisa Kellogg.

8

My heart is like a singing bird

BALLAD

By

KARL REDEN.

Pr. 50 nett.

NEW YORK
G. SCHIRMER, 701 BROADWAY.
Successor to Beer & Schirmer.

Entered according to Act of Congress A.D. 1867 by G. Schirmer in the Clerks Office of the Dist. Court of the South. Dist. of N.Y.

EDWIN PHILLIPPS
Oct. 6, 1916

"MY HEART IS LIKE A SINGING BIRD."

Words by ***CHRISTINA ROSSETTI.***

Music by ***KARL REDEN.***

Andantino.

mf *p* *p*

mf con abbandonatemente.

1. My heart is like a singing bird, Whose nest is in a

mf

watered shoot, My heart is like an apple tree Whose

cresc. piu lento.

boughs are bent with thickset fruit, My heart is like an apple tree, Whose

cresc. *p*

Entered according to Act of Congress, A.D. 1867, by G. Schirmer, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the Southern Dist. of N.Y.

4

dim. e rit. *a tempo.* *piu animato.*

boughs are bent with thickset fruit. *mf* My

rit. *mf* *p*

piu lento.

heart is like a rainbow shell, That paddles in a halcyon sea, My

mf

dim.e rit.

heart is gladder than all these, Because my love is come to me--------- My

p

piu animato. *mf*

heart is like a rainbow shell, That paddles in a halcyon sea, My

mf

un poco rit. *a tempo.*

heart is glad - der than all these, Because my love is come to me, My

cresc. *mf* *rit. e dim.*

heart is glad - der than all these, Because my love is come to me.

marcato.

cresc.

mf *appassionato.*

2. Raise me a dais of silk and

mf *mf*

piu lento.

down, Hang it with vair and purple dyes, Carve it in doves, and

dim. *p*

cresc.

pomegranates, And peacocks with a hundred eyes;

cresc. *mf* *mf*

mf *p sostenuto.*

Work it in gold and silver grapes, In leaves and sil - ver

dim. *p*

rit.

fleurdelys, In leaves, and sil - ver fleurde - lys,

rit. e cresc.

a tempo. *mf*

My heart is like a singing bird, Whose nest is in a watered shoot, My

mf *mf*

un poco rit. *cresc.*

heart is like an apple tree, Whose boughs are bent with thick set fruit; The birth day of my

cresc.

mf *dim.* *mf*

life is come, My love, my love is come to me, is come to me.

mf *p* *mf*

Cadenza. ad lib. *tr*

is come_____

is come_____

mf

tr

to me.

to me.

p