

9793
"I Love, and the World is Mine."

Rhoda Dean from Mother

Oct. 20, 1922

CLAYTON JOHNS

Three Songs

WITH PIANO ACCOMPANIMENT



I LOVE, AND THE WORLD IS MINE .60 NET

Words by FLORENCE EARLE COATES

High in G Medium in F Low in E

AUTUMN SONG .40

Words by DUNCAN CAMPBELL SCOTT

High in F Medium in D

MY LOVE AND I .40

Poem, after Geibel, by ARLO BATES

NEW YORK : G. SCHIRMER

BOSTON : THE BOSTON MUSIC CO.

Braggiotti.

I LOVE, AND THE WORLD IS MINE

For me the jasmine buds unfold,
And silver daisies star the lea,
The crocus hoards the sunset gold
And the wild rose breathes for me.

I feel the sap through the bough returning,
I share the skylark's transport fine ;
I know the fountain's wayward yearning,
I love, and the world is mine.

I love, and thoughts that sometime grieved,
Still well remembered, grieve not me ;
From all that darkened and deceived,
Upsoars my spirit free.

For soft the hours repeat one story,
Sings the sea one strain divine,
My clouds arise all flushed with glory,
I love, and the world is mine.

FLORENCE EARLE COATE

To Miss LENA LITTLE.

I love, and the World is mine.

Words by
FLORENCE EARLE COATES.

(Messo-Soprano or Baritone.)

CLAYTON JOHNS.

Con moto.

Voice. *C* For me the jas - mine

Piano. *f p mf*

buds un - fold, And sil - - ver dai - sies star the lea, The

cro - cushoards the sun - set gold And the wild - - rose breathes for

f p riten.

me. *a tempo.* I feel the sap through the bough re - turn - ing, I

mp

Copyright 1891 by G. Schirmer.

Words from "Harper's Weekly," Copyright 1891 by Harper & Brothers.

share the sky-lark's trans - port fine; I know the foun - tain's

crese.

f

Detailed description: This system contains the first line of music. The vocal line is in a treble clef with a key signature of one flat and a 3/4 time signature. The lyrics are "share the sky-lark's trans - port fine; I know the foun - tain's". The piano accompaniment consists of two staves (treble and bass clefs). The right hand features a steady eighth-note accompaniment, while the left hand has a simpler bass line. Performance markings include "crese." (crescendo) and "f" (forte).

way - ward yearning, I love_ and the world is mine.

ritard.

a tempo.

sf *p*

Detailed description: This system contains the second line of music. The vocal line continues with the lyrics "way - ward yearning, I love_ and the world is mine.". The piano accompaniment continues with similar textures. Performance markings include "ritard." (ritardando), "a tempo.", "sf" (sforzando), and "p" (piano).

I love, and thoughts that some - timegrieved, Still

p

Detailed description: This system contains the third line of music. The vocal line has the lyrics "I love, and thoughts that some - timegrieved, Still". The piano accompaniment features a more active right hand with chords and moving lines. A performance marking of "p" (piano) is present.

well remem - bered, grieve not me; From all thatdark - ened

f *p* *crese.*

Detailed description: This system contains the fourth line of music. The vocal line has the lyrics "well remem - bered, grieve not me; From all thatdark - ened". The piano accompaniment concludes with a final chord. Performance markings include "f" (forte), "p" (piano), and "crese." (crescendo).

and deceived, Up - soars - my spir - it free. For

cresc. *ritard.* *a tempo.*

soft the hours re - - peat one sto - ry, Sings the sea one

pp *cresc.*

strain divine, My clouds a-rise all flushed with glo - ry, I

f *ff*

love_ and the world is mine.

ritard. *accel. e cresc.* *ritard.*

BY OLEY SPEAKS LIFE'S TWILIGHT

—A Love Song—

Katherine Ward^{*)}

Oley Speaks

Andante tranquillo

Voice

Piano

p

con Pedale ben legato

p

I walked with you, dear, at sun - - dawn, On and

a tempo

poco rit.

cresc.

on through the gold - en noon; A - gain, in the soft pur ple

cresc.

^{*)} By permission

Copyright, 1915, by G. Schirmer

PRICE, 60 CENTS

HIGH IN A \flat

MEDIUM IN G

LOW IN F

Poem by KATHERINE WARD.

I walked with you, dear, at sundawn,
On and on through the golden noon;
Again, in the soft purple sunset,
Twilight came to us all too soon,
And fair was that morning of youth, dear,
Those tender first days of our love,
But sweeter the swift passing hour,
As it dies with the moonbeams above.

I walked with you too in rainfall,
'Neath gray skies to rose paths of light;
Like children we spoke of the angels
Keeping watch o'er our pillows at night.
And may it go on to the end, love,
If God kindly wills it shall be;
In danger and e'en unto death, dear,
Hand in hand may I walk with thee.

Published by G. SCHIRMER, New York