8316

A BOOK OF BALLADS

FOR FEMALE VOICES

Part Songs and Unison Songs

For use in

Intermediate Schools, High Schools, Preparatory Schools, Girls' Schools and Glee Clubs

Texts by
Alice C. D. Riley

Music by
Jessie L. Gaynor

Price 75 cents

The John Church Company
Cincinnati New York London

Preface

This book has been prepared with a view to supplying material interesting for programs, as well as suitable for use in the school-room.

For teaching purposes, it is hoped that the part-songs, and especially the examples of canon form, may prove valuable.

Jessie L. Gaynor

Alice C. D. Riley

17871

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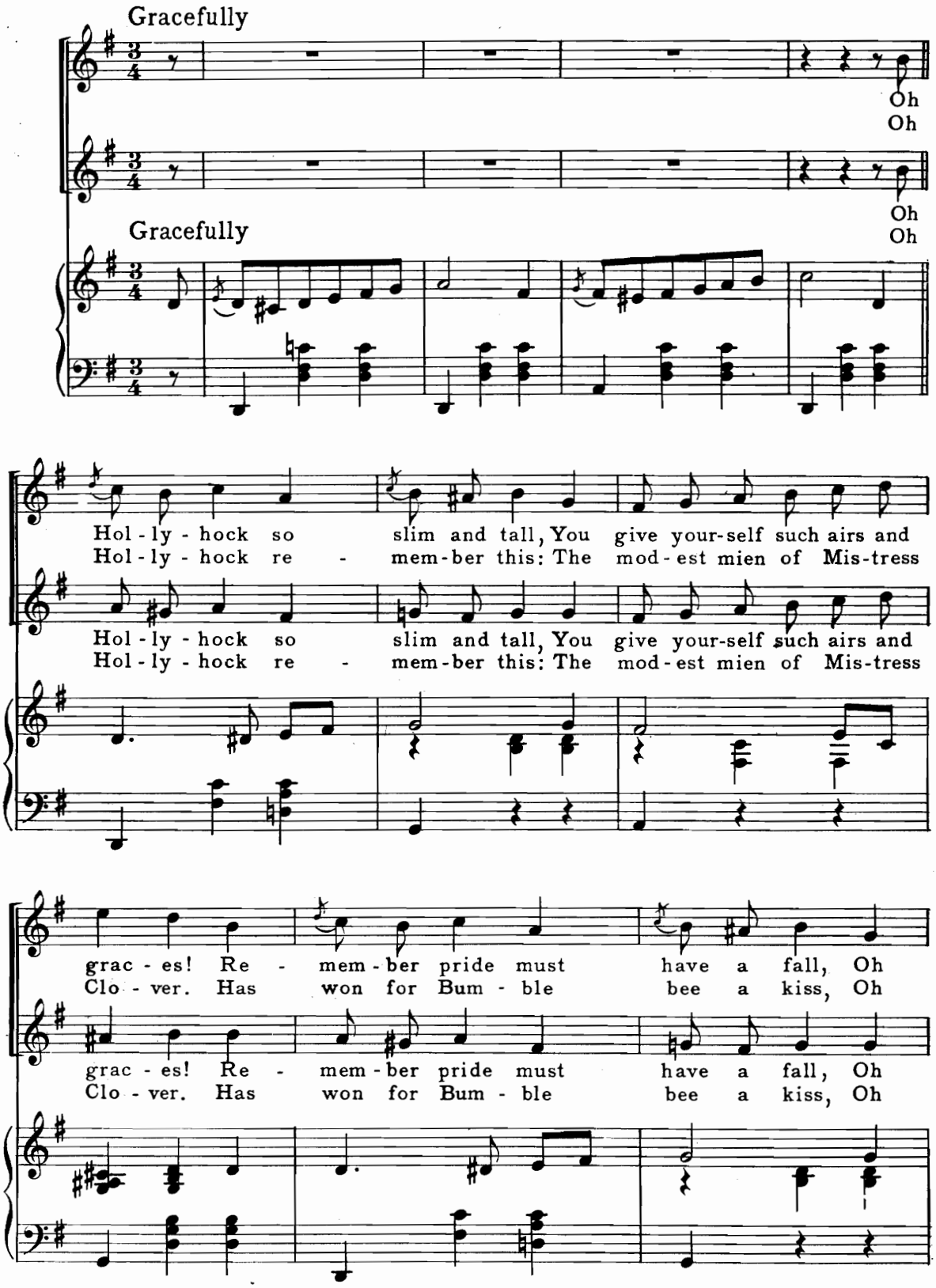
Oh Hollyhock



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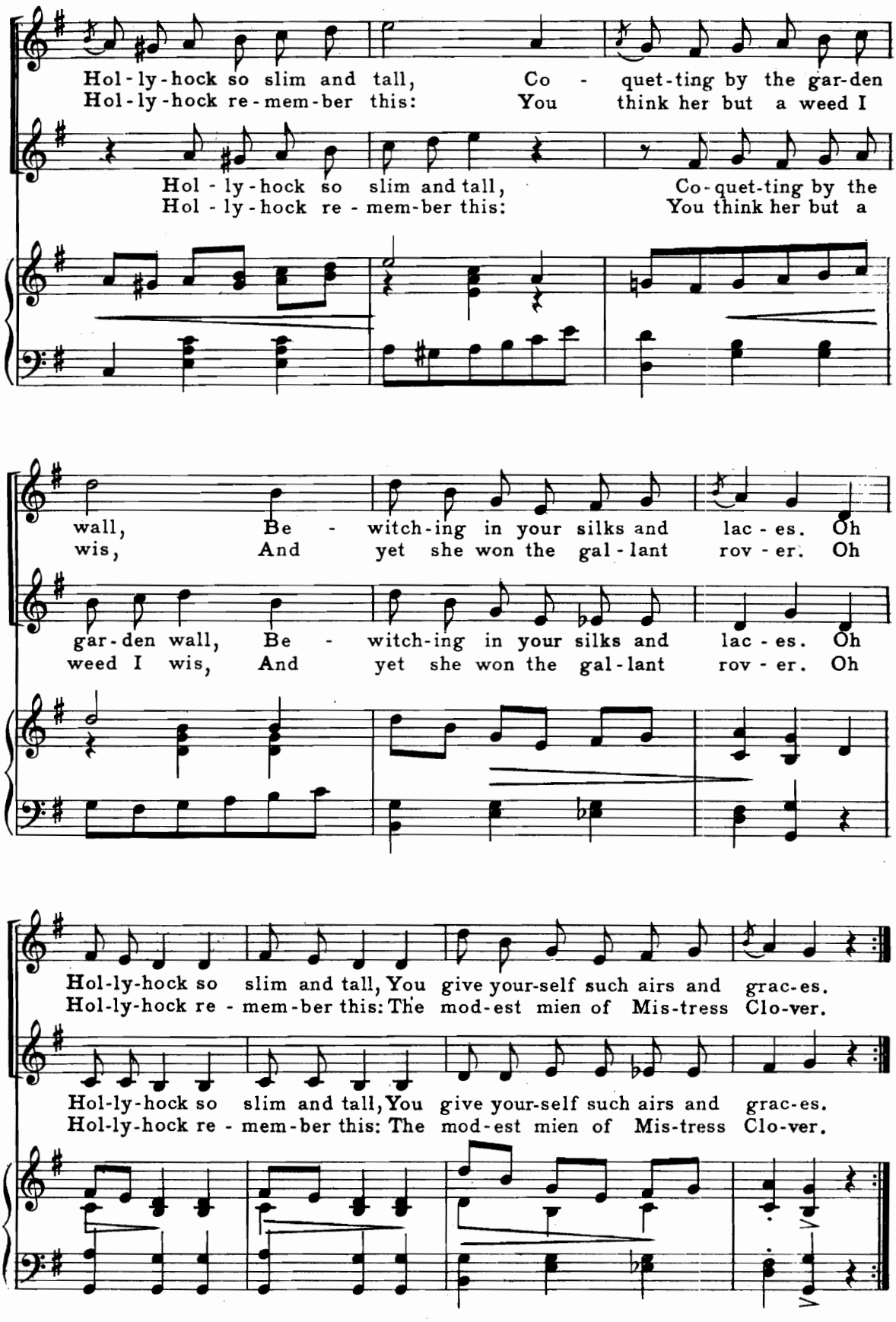
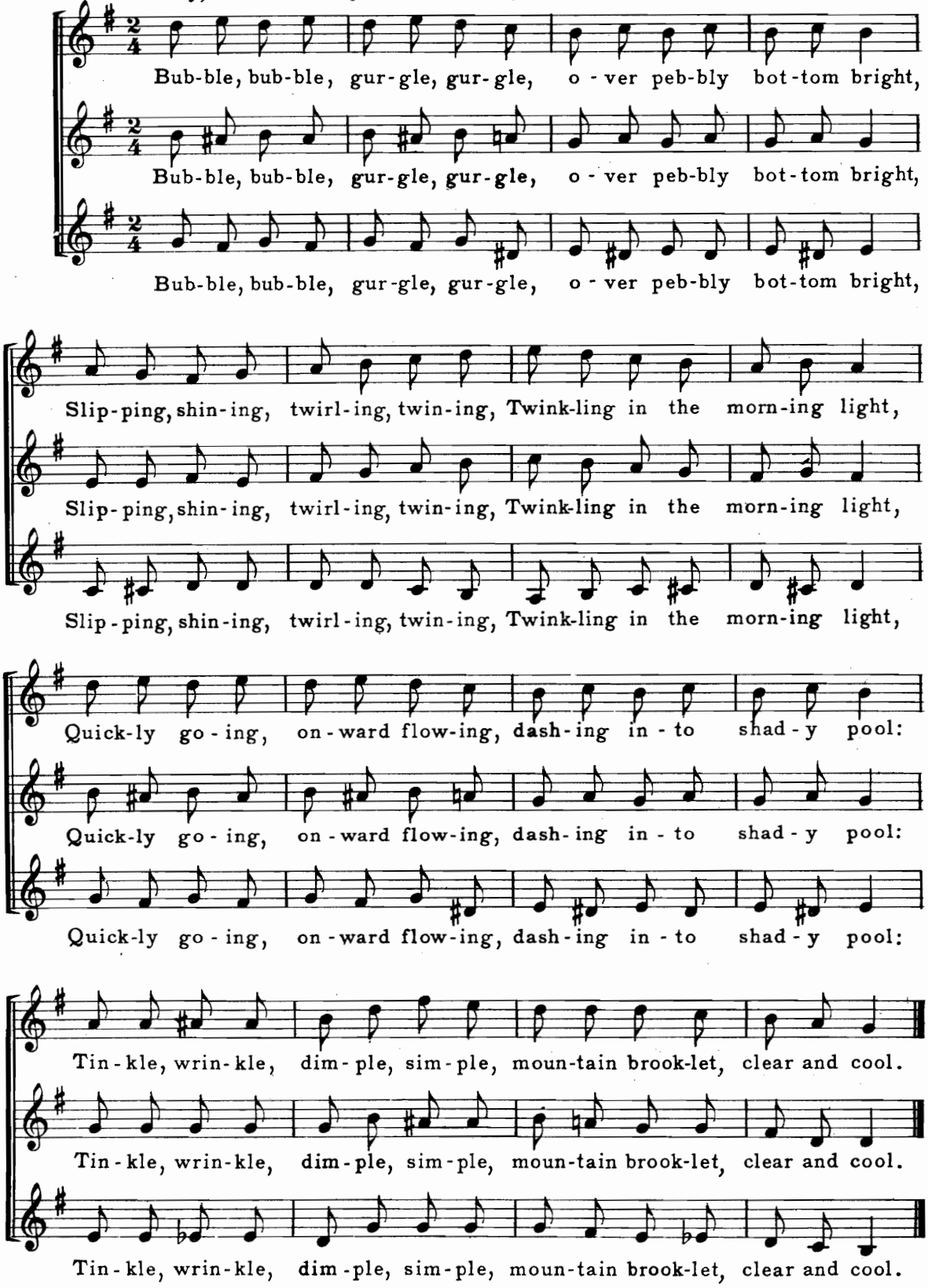

Hol-ly-hock so slim and tall, Co - quet-ting by the gar-den
Hol-ly-hock re-mem-ber this: You think her but a weed I
Hol - ly-hock so slim and tall, Co-quet-ting by the
Hol - ly-hock re - mem-ber this: You think her but a
wall, Be - witch-ing in your silks and lac - es. Oh
wis, And yet she won the gal - lant rov - er. Oh
gar-den wall, Be - witch-ing in your silks and lac - es. Oh
weed I wis, And yet she won the gal - lant rov - er. Oh
Hol-ly-hock so slim and tall, You give your-self such airs and grac-es.
Hol-ly-hock re - mem-ber this: The mod-est mien of Mis-tress Clo-ver.
Hol-ly-hock so slim and tall, You give your-self such airs and grac-es.
Hol-ly-hock re - mem-ber this: The mod-est mien of Mis-tress Clo-ver.

The Brooklet

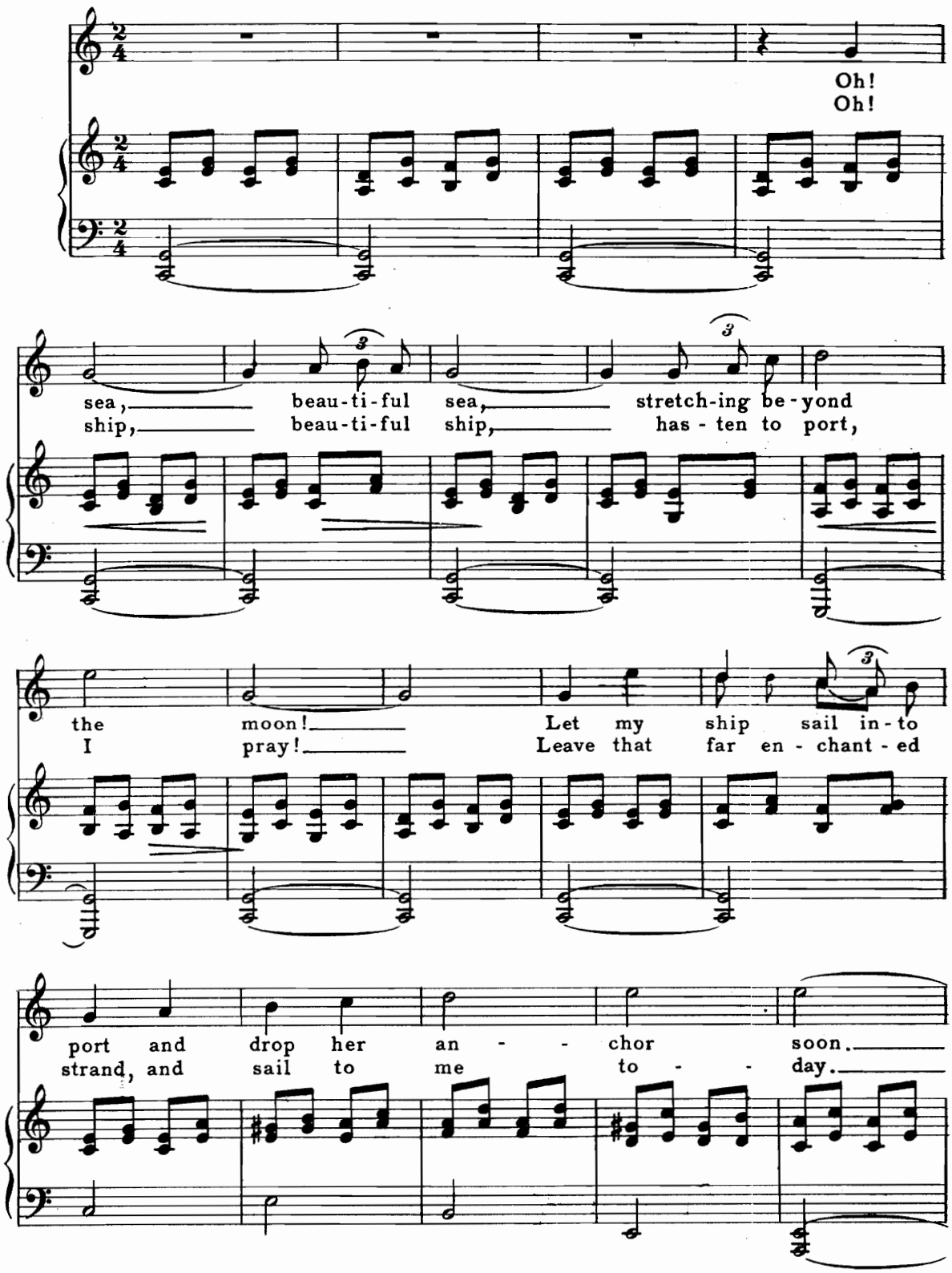
Softly, but distinctly and carefully

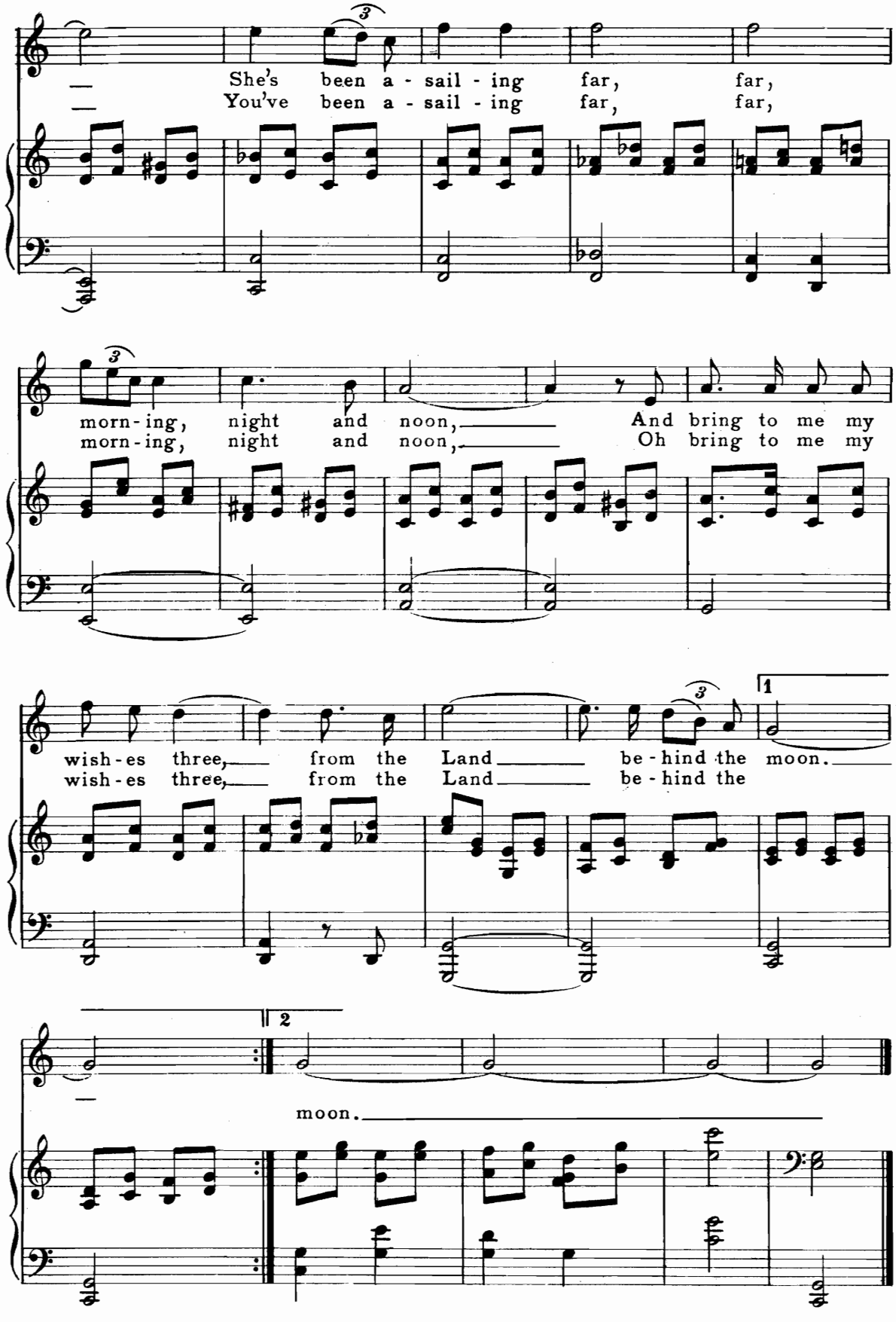


When my ship comes in

ALICE C. D. RILEY

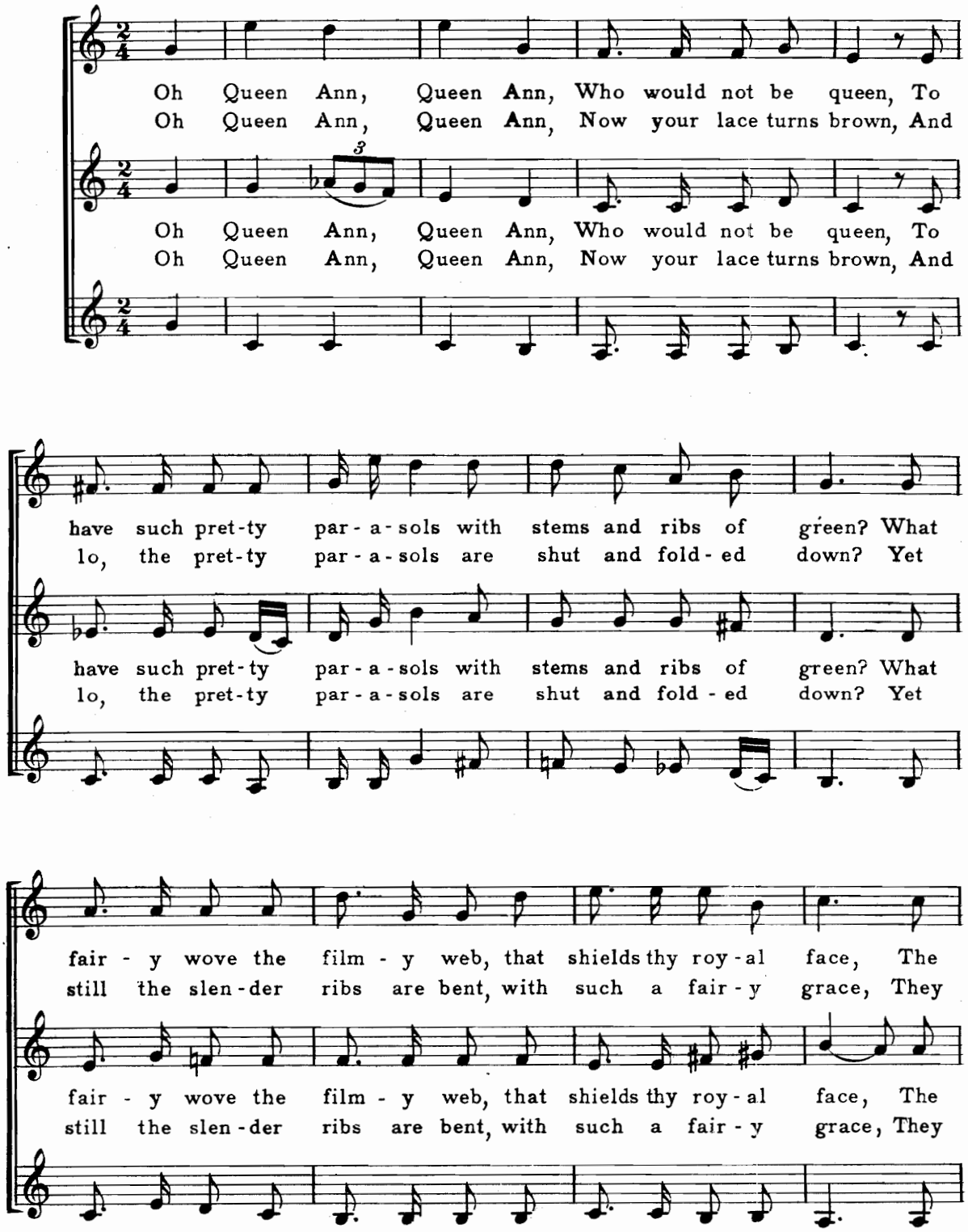
DOROTHY GAYNOR BLAKE

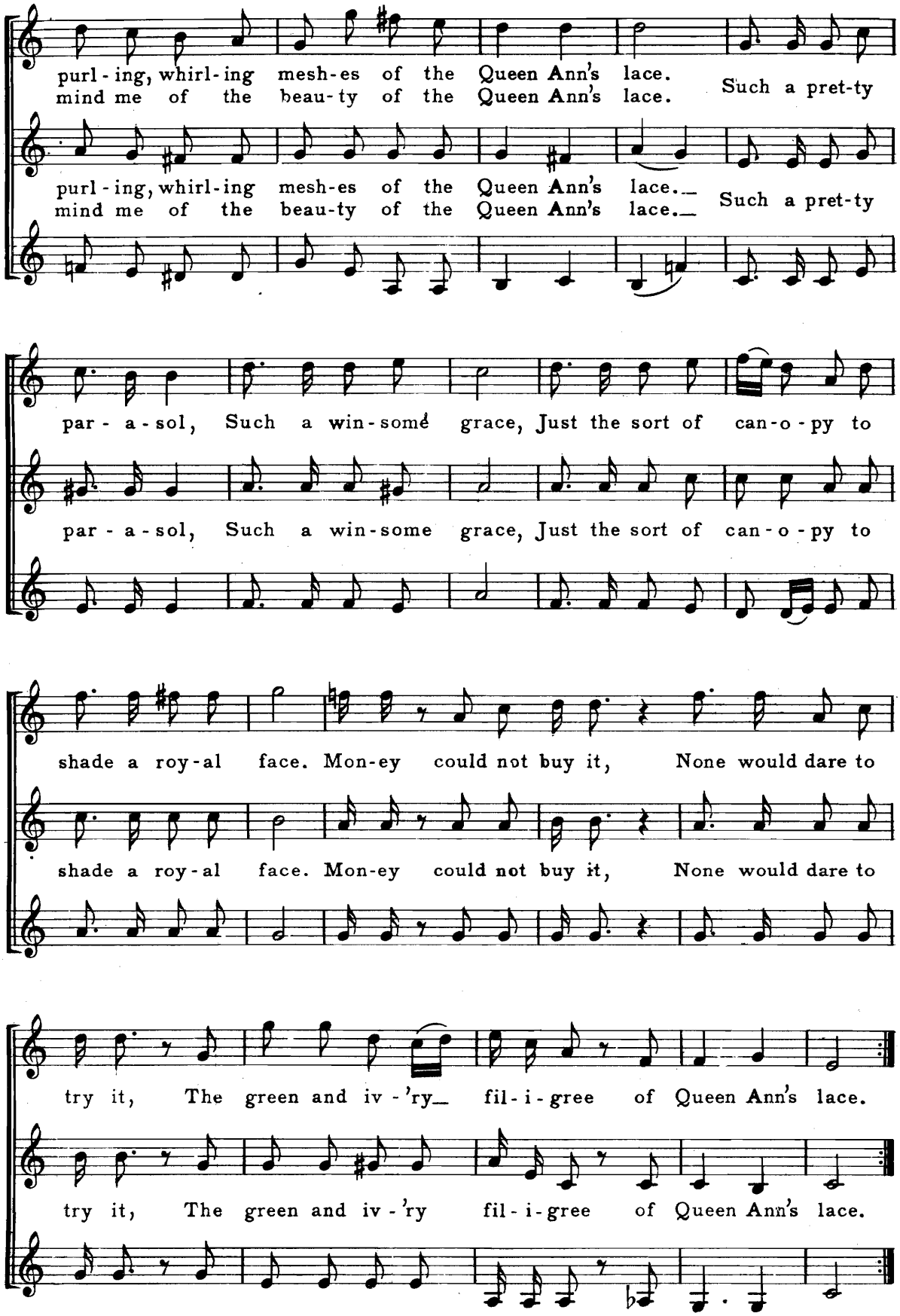



She's been a - sail - ing far, far,
You've been a - sail - ing far, far,
morn - ing, night and noon, And bring to me my
morn - ing, night and noon, Oh bring to me my
wish - es three, from the Land be - hind the moon.
wish - es three, from the Land be - hind the
1
2
moon.

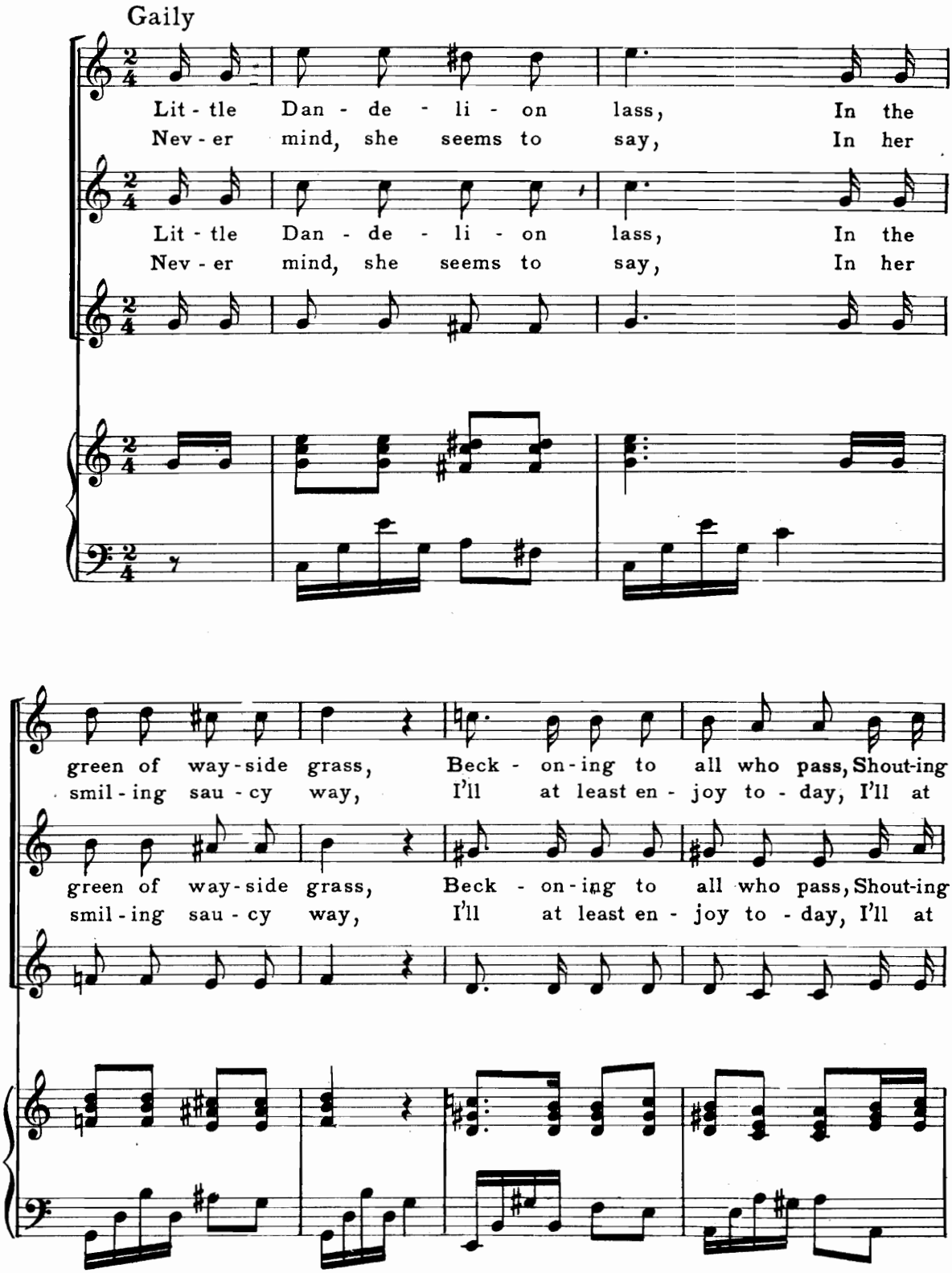
Queen Ann's Lace

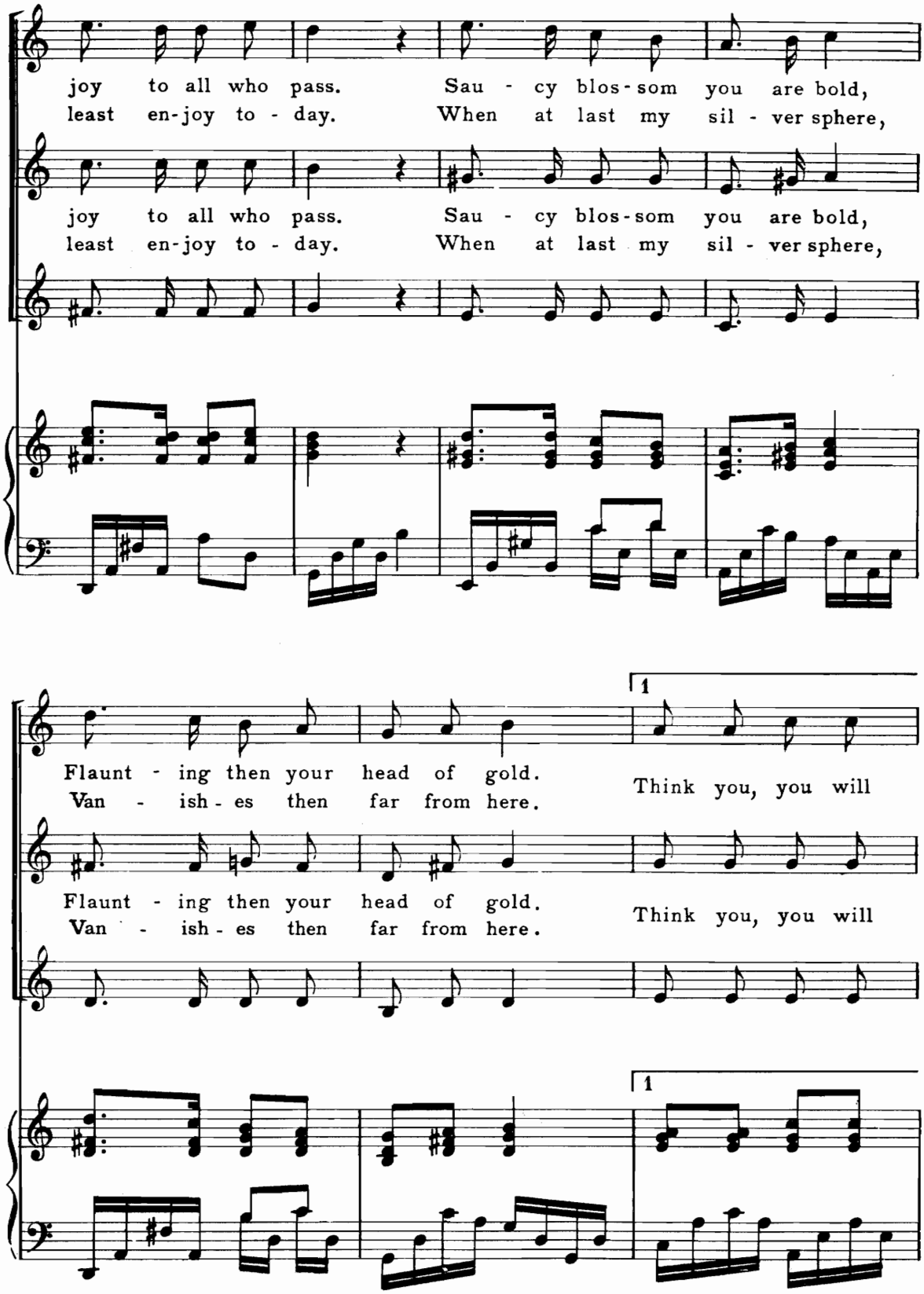
D. G. BLAKE

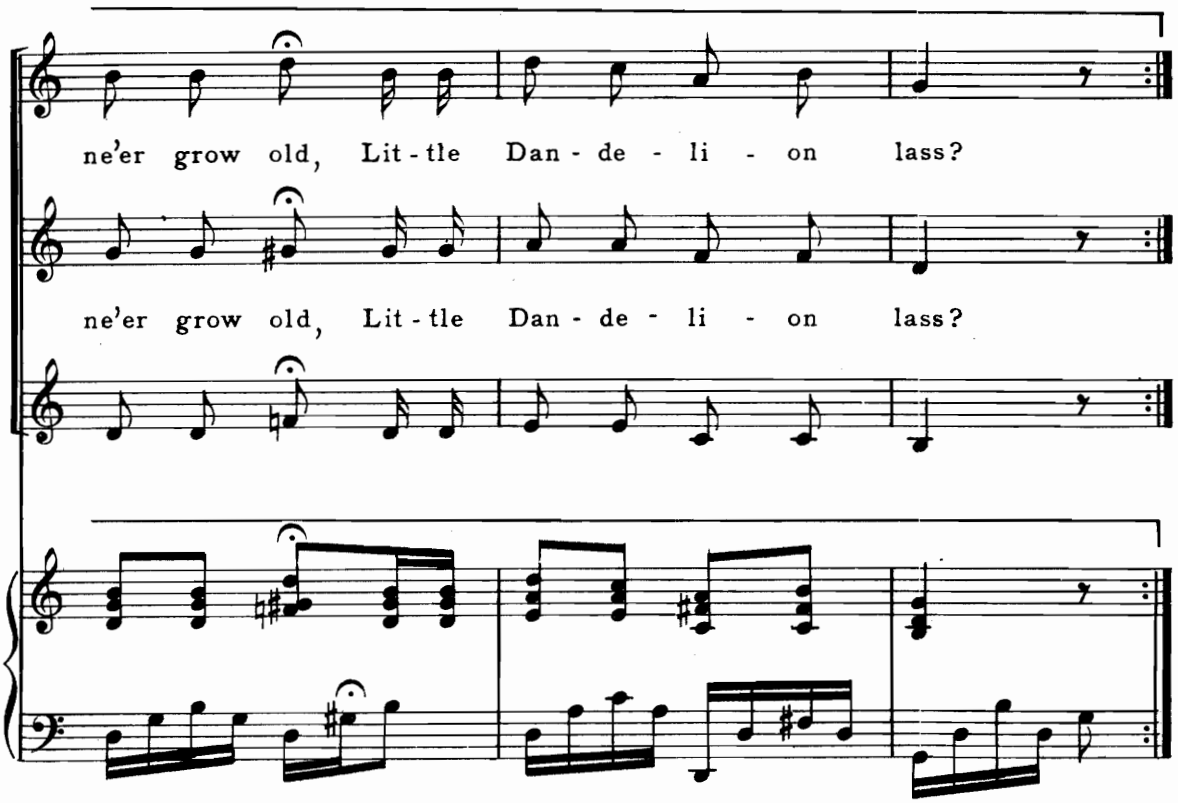


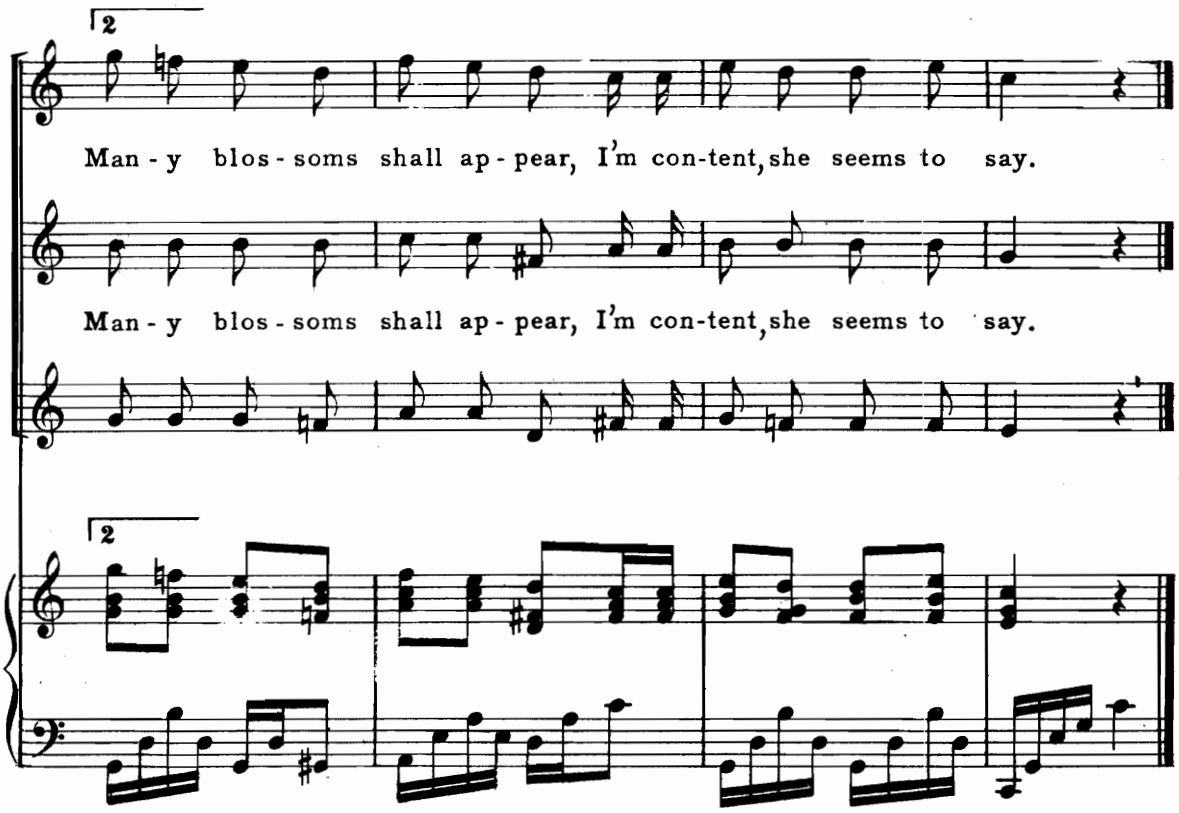

purl - ing, whirl - ing mesh - es of the Queen Ann's lace.
mind me of the beau - ty of the Queen Ann's lace.
Such a pret - ty
purl - ing, whirl - ing mesh - es of the Queen Ann's lace.
mind me of the beau - ty of the Queen Ann's lace.
Such a pret - ty
par - a - sol, Such a win - some grace, Just the sort of can - o - py to
par - a - sol, Such a win - some grace, Just the sort of can - o - py to
shade a roy - al face. Mon - ey could not buy it, None would dare to
shade a roy - al face. Mon - ey could not buy it, None would dare to
try it, The green and iv - 'ry fil - i - gree of Queen Ann's lace.
try it, The green and iv - 'ry fil - i - gree of Queen Ann's lace.

The Saucy Dandelion

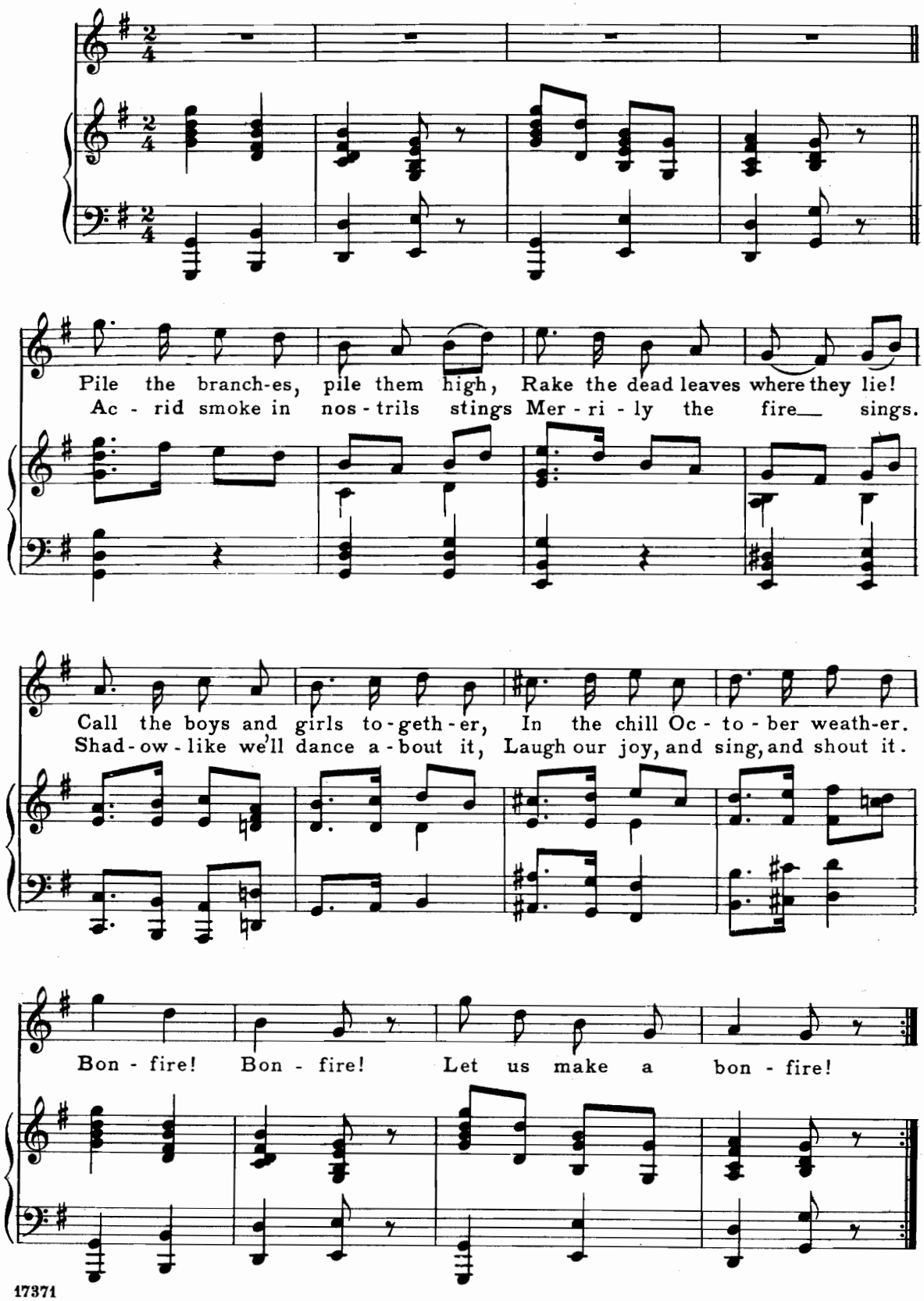



joy to all who pass. Sau - cy blos - som you are bold,
least en-joy to - day. When at last my sil - ver sphere,
joy to all who pass. Sau - cy blos - som you are bold,
least en-joy to - day. When at last my sil - ver sphere,
Flaunt - ing then your head of gold.
Van - ish - es then far from here.
1
Think you, you will
Flaunt - ing then your head of gold.
Van - ish - es then far from here.
Think you, you will
1

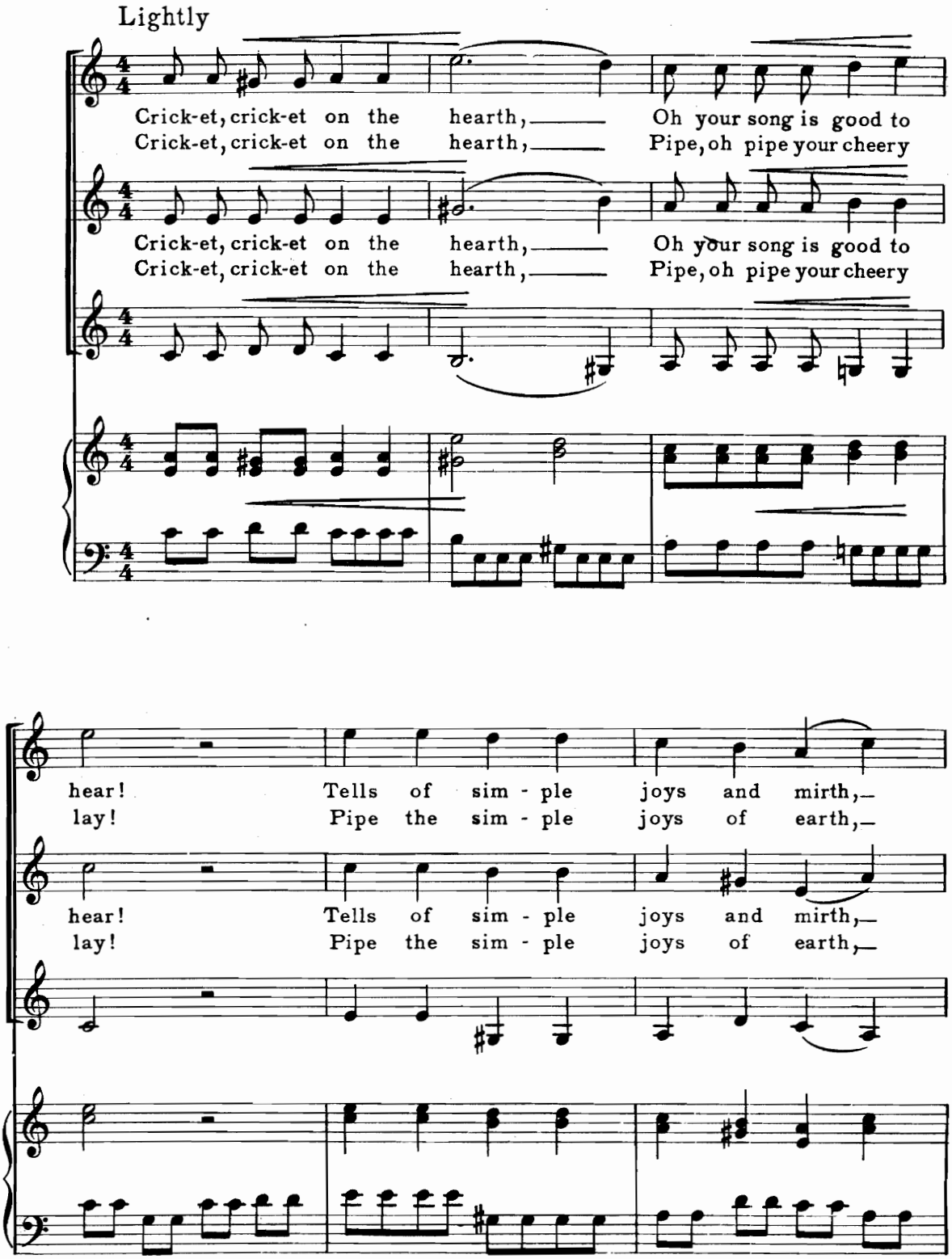

ne'er grow old, Lit-tle Dan-de-li-on lass?
ne'er grow old, Lit-tle Dan-de-li-on lass?

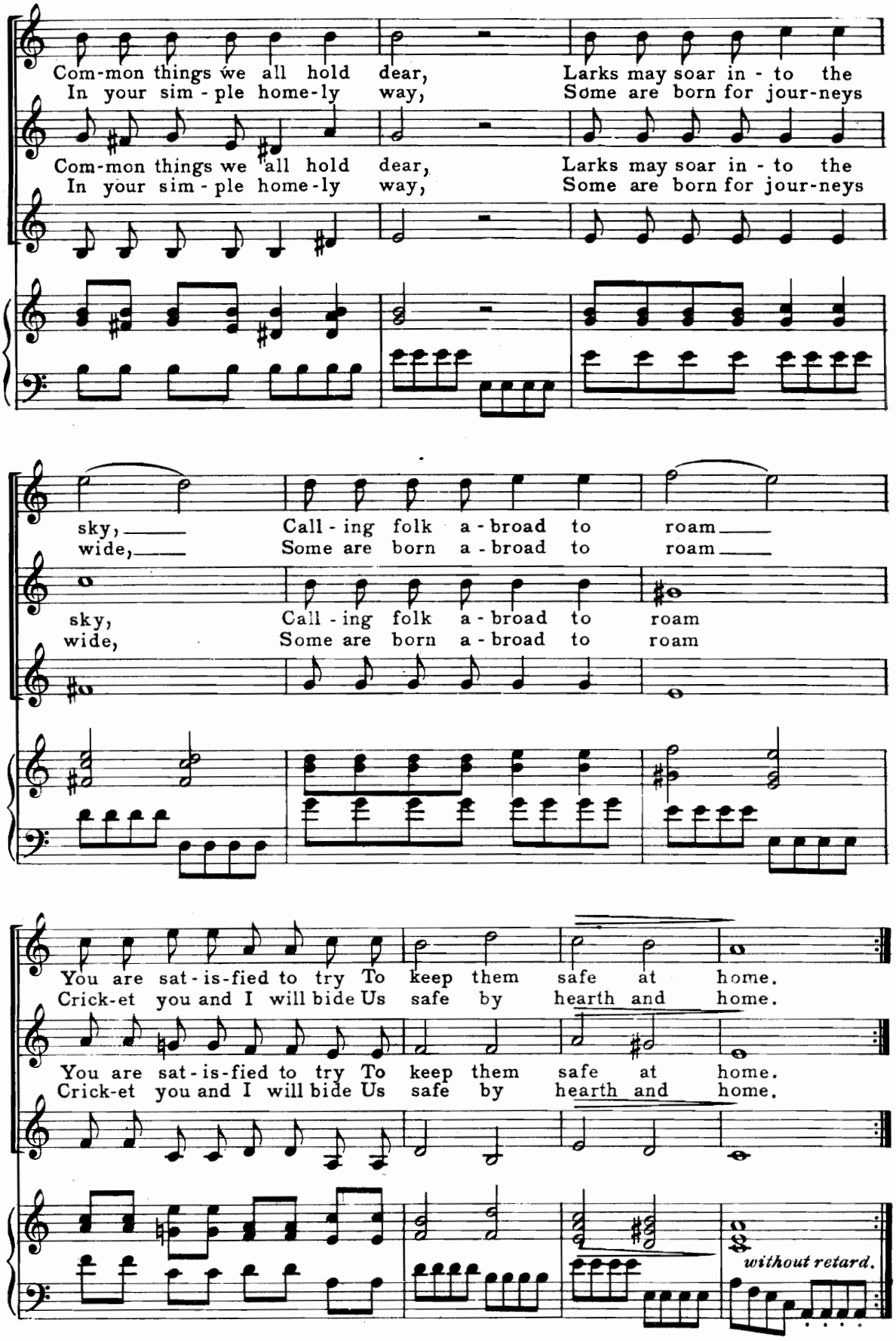

2
Man-y blos-soms shall ap-pear, I'm con-tent, she seems to say.
Man-y blos-soms shall ap-pear, I'm con-tent, she seems to say.
2

Bon-fire

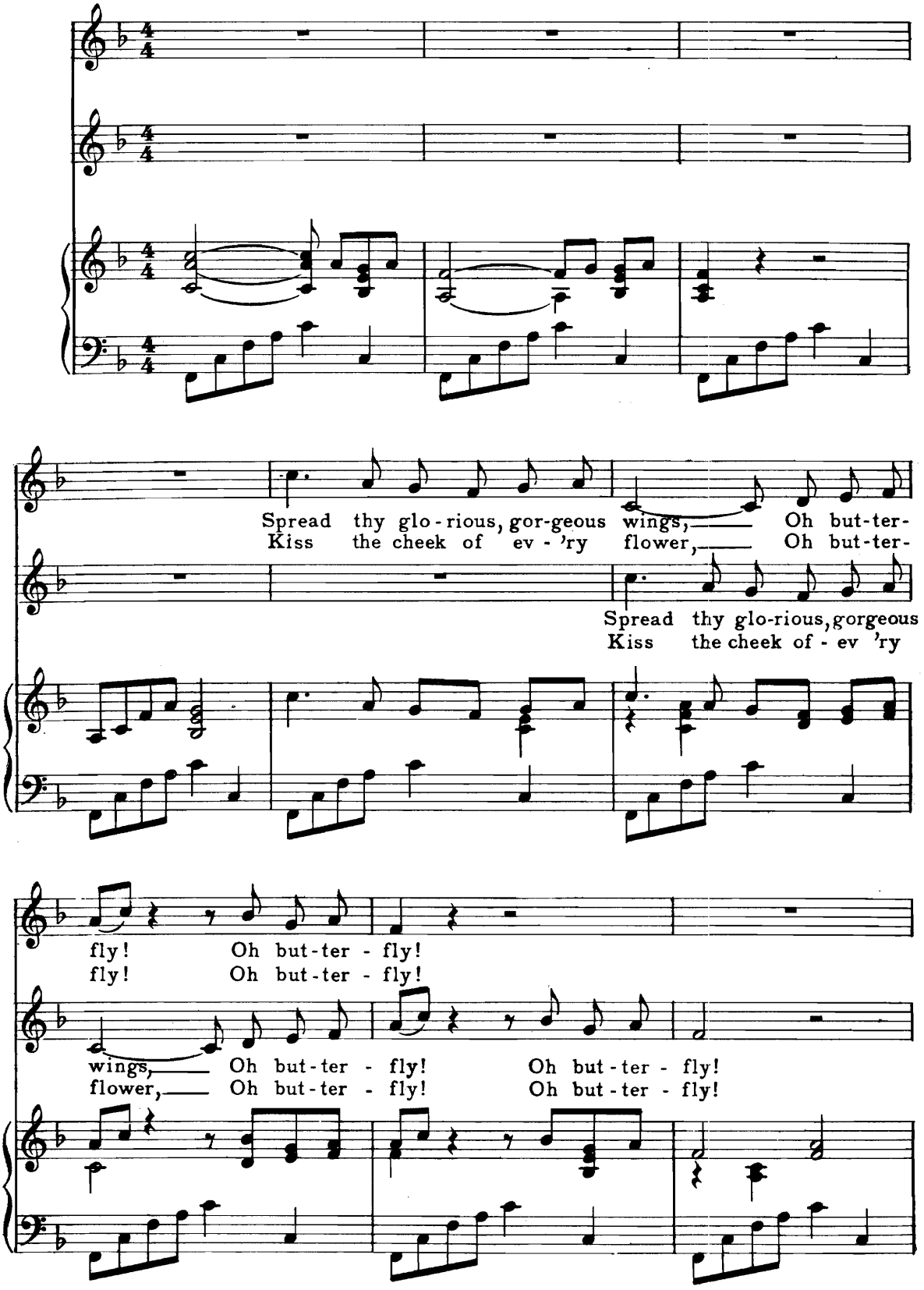

Pile the branch-es, pile them high, Rake the dead leaves where they lie!
Ac - rid smoke in nos - trils stings Mer - ri - ly the fire sings.
Call the boys and girls to - geth - er, In the chill Oc - to - ber weath-er.
Shad - ow - like we'll dance a - bout it, Laugh our joy, and sing, and shout it.
Bon - fire! Bon - fire! Let us make a bon - fire!

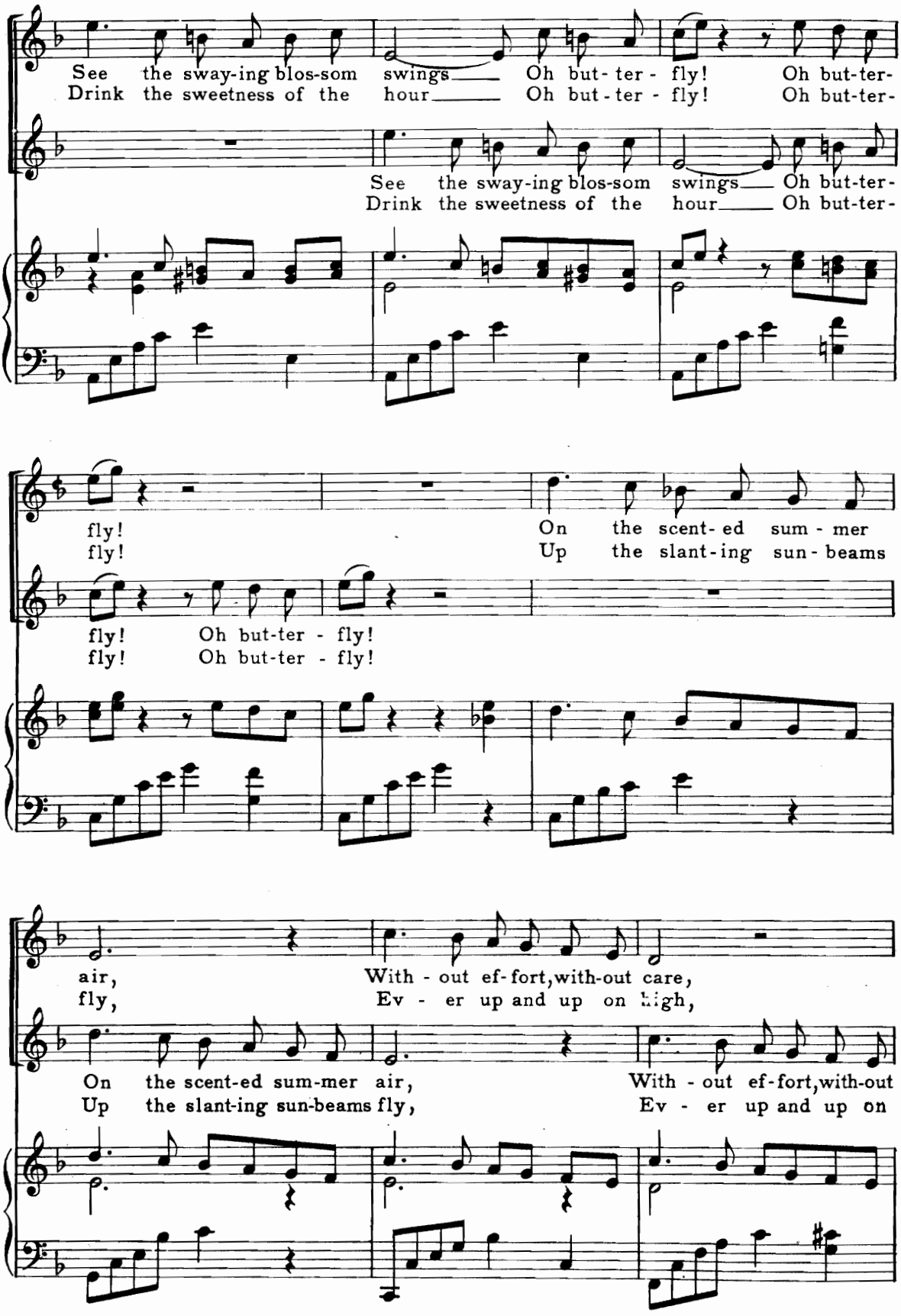
The Minstrel Cricket

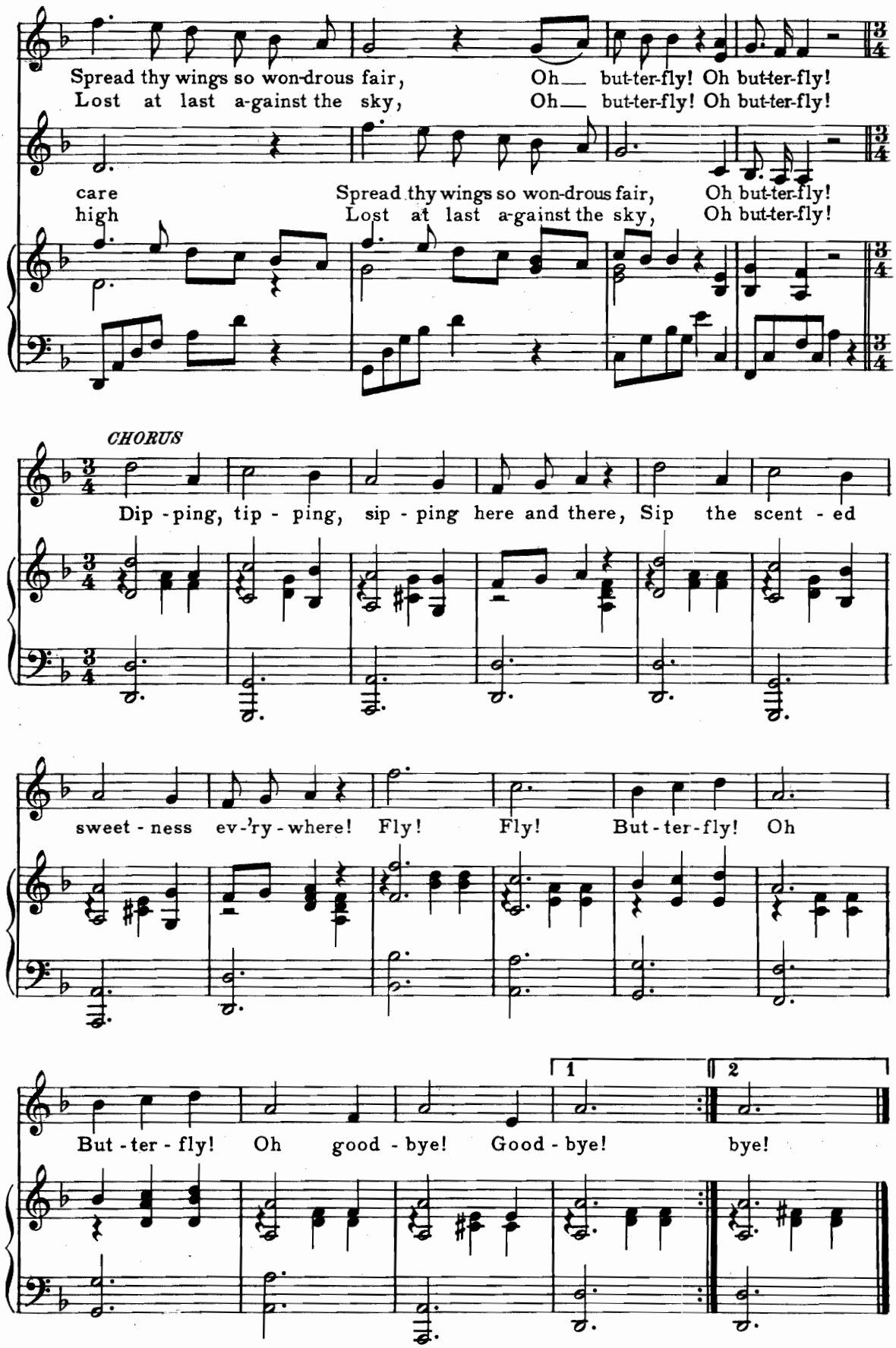



Com-mon things we all hold dear, Larks may soar in - to the
In your sim - ple home-ly way, Some are born for jour-neys
Com-mon things we all hold dear, Larks may soar in - to the
In your sim - ple home-ly way, Some are born for jour-neys
sky, Call - ing folk a - broad to roam
wide, Some are born a - broad to roam
sky, Call - ing folk a - broad to roam
wide, Some are born a - broad to roam
You are sat - is-fied to try To keep them safe at home.
Crick-et you and I will bide Us safe by hearth and home.
You are sat - is-fied to try To keep them safe at home.
Crick-et you and I will bide Us safe by hearth and home.
without retard.

Oh Butterfly

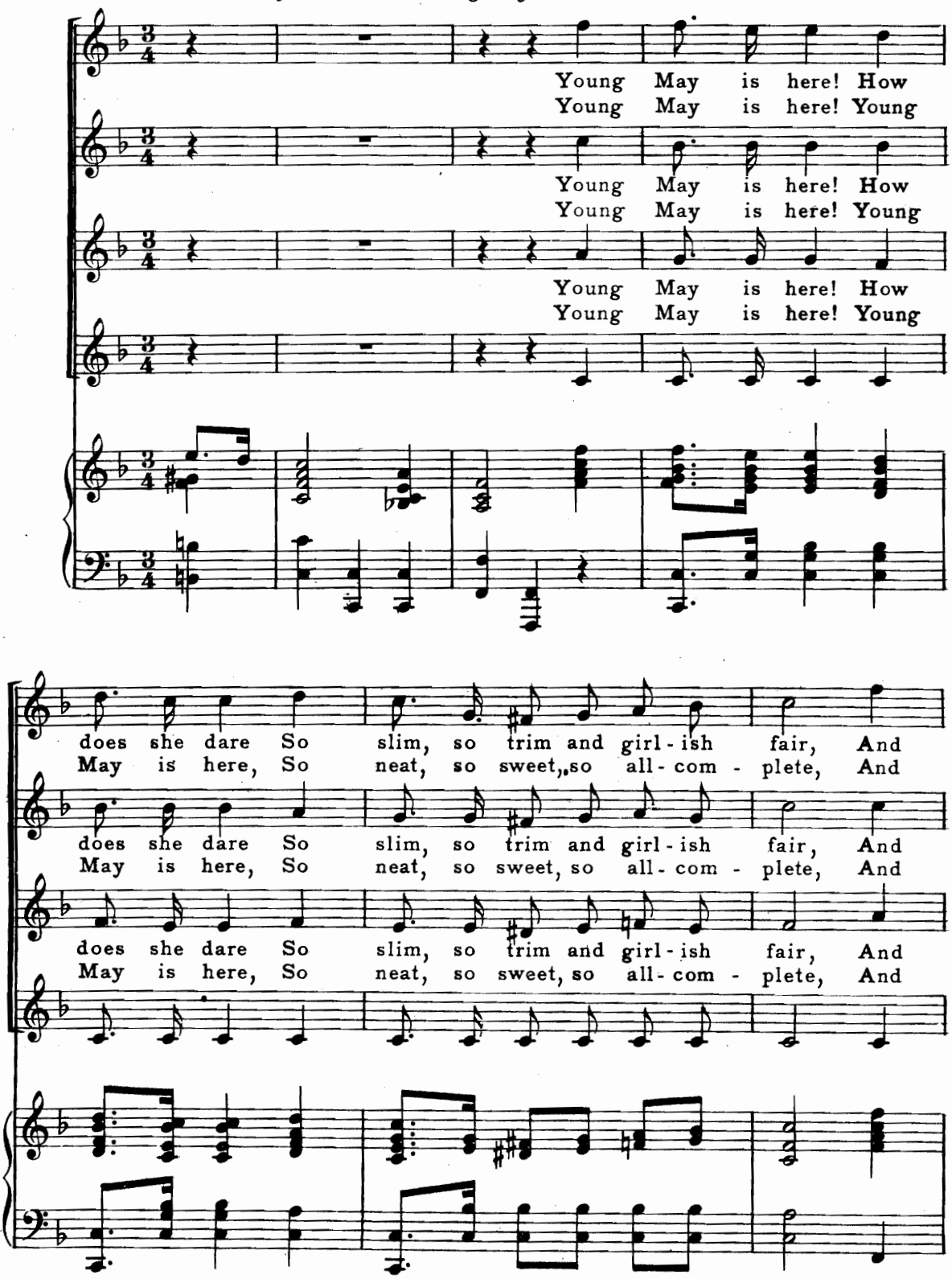


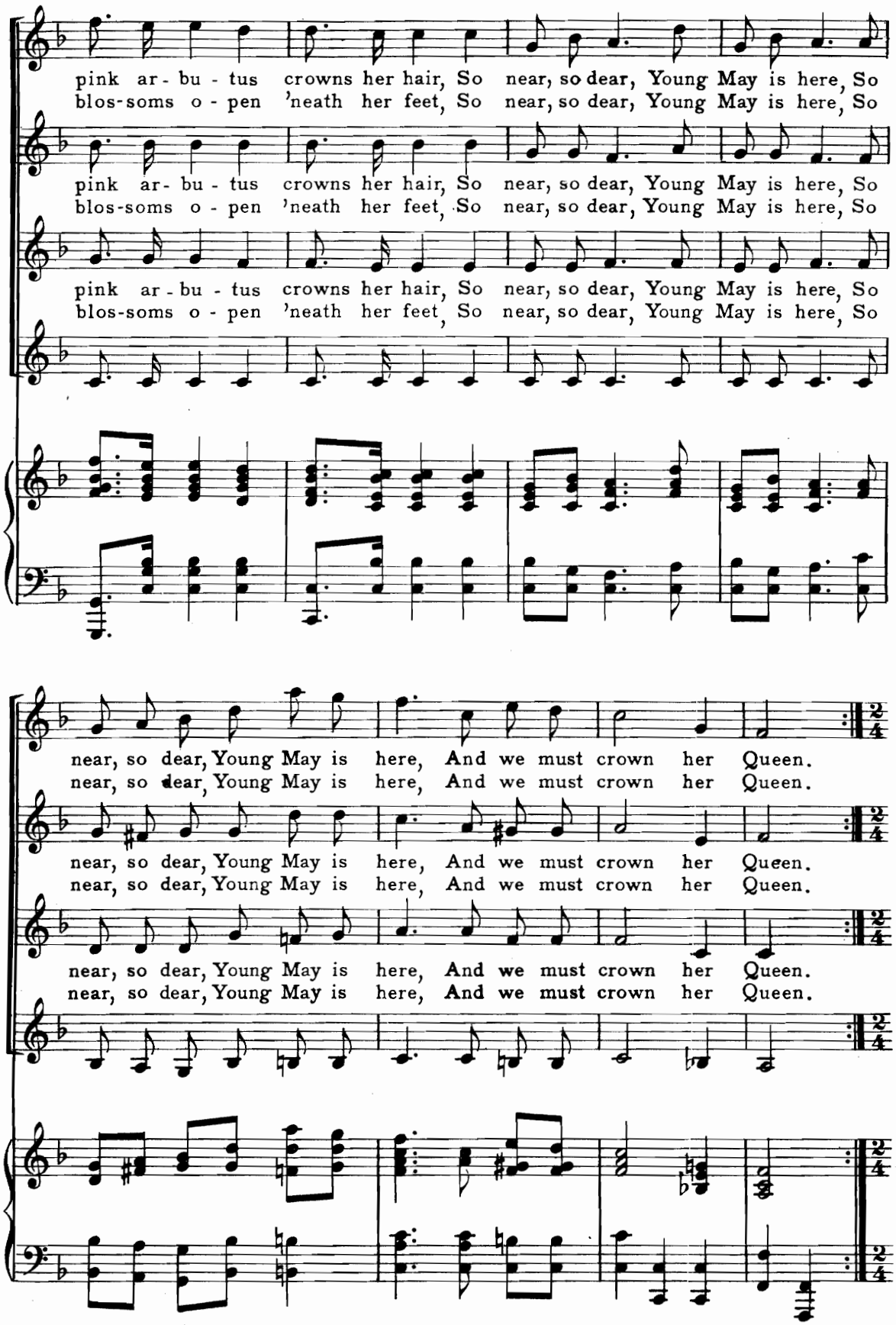

See the sway-ing blos-som swings Oh but-ter-fly! Oh but-ter-
Drink the sweetness of the hour Oh but-ter-fly! Oh but-ter-
See the sway-ing blos-som swings Oh but-ter-
Drink the sweetness of the hour Oh but-ter-
fly! On the scent-ed sum-mer
fly! Up the slant-ing sun-beams
fly! Oh but-ter-fly!
fly! Oh but-ter-fly!
air, With-out ef-fort, with-out care,
fly, Ev-er up and up on high,
On the scent-ed sum-mer air, With-out ef-fort, with-out
Up the slant-ing sun-beams fly, Ev-er up and up on


Spread thy wings so won-drous fair, Oh but-ter-fly! Oh but-ter-fly!
Lost at last a-gainst the sky, Oh but-ter-fly! Oh but-ter-fly!
care Spread thy wings so won-drous fair, Oh but-ter-fly!
high Lost at last a-gainst the sky, Oh but-ter-fly!
CHORUS
Dip - ping, tip - ping, sip - ping here and there, Sip the scent - ed
sweet - ness ev-'ry - where! Fly! Fly! But - ter - fly! Oh
1
2
But - ter - fly! Oh good - bye! Good - bye! bye!

A May-Day Revel
Part I

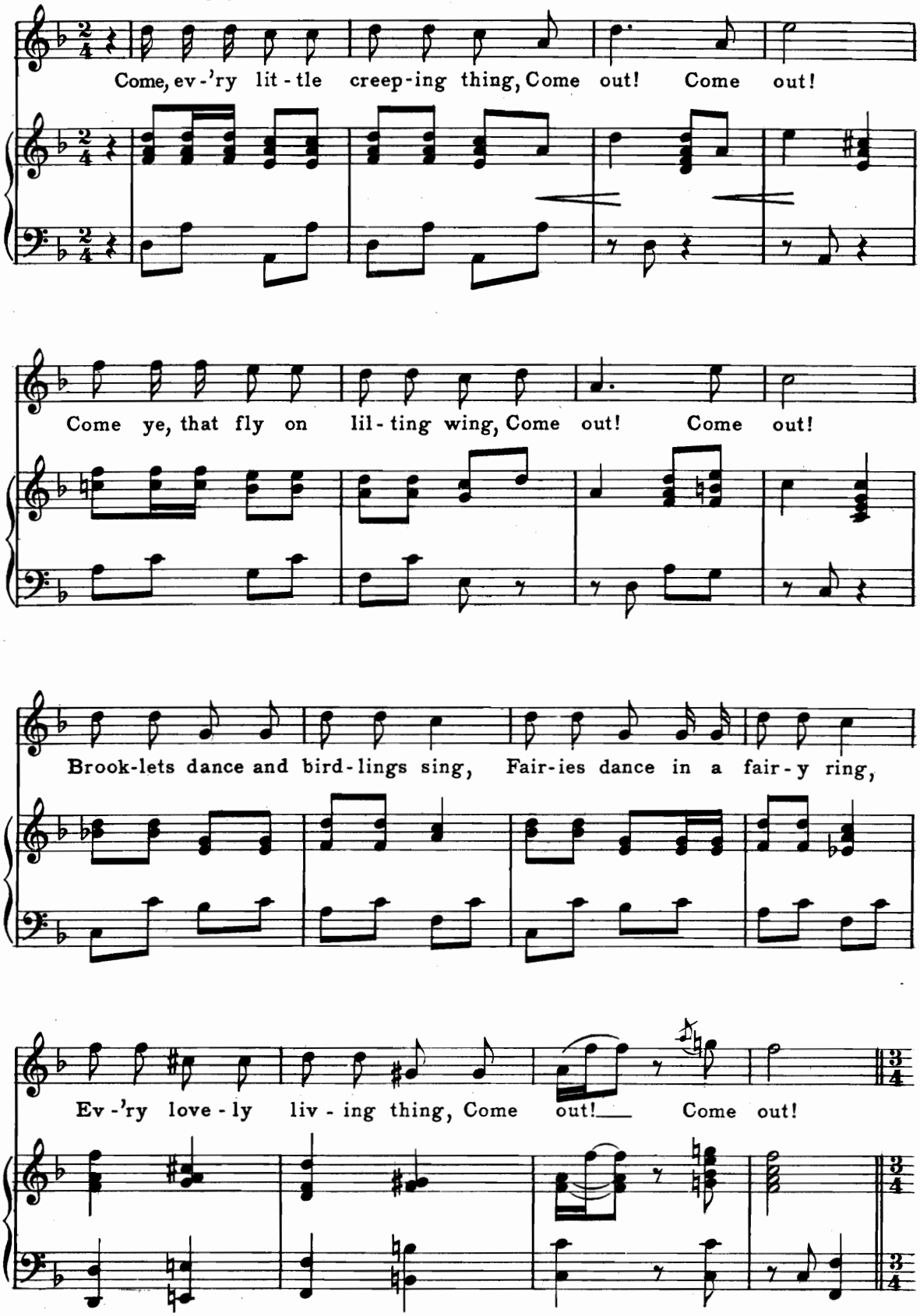
CHORUS of MAIDENS: Young May is here

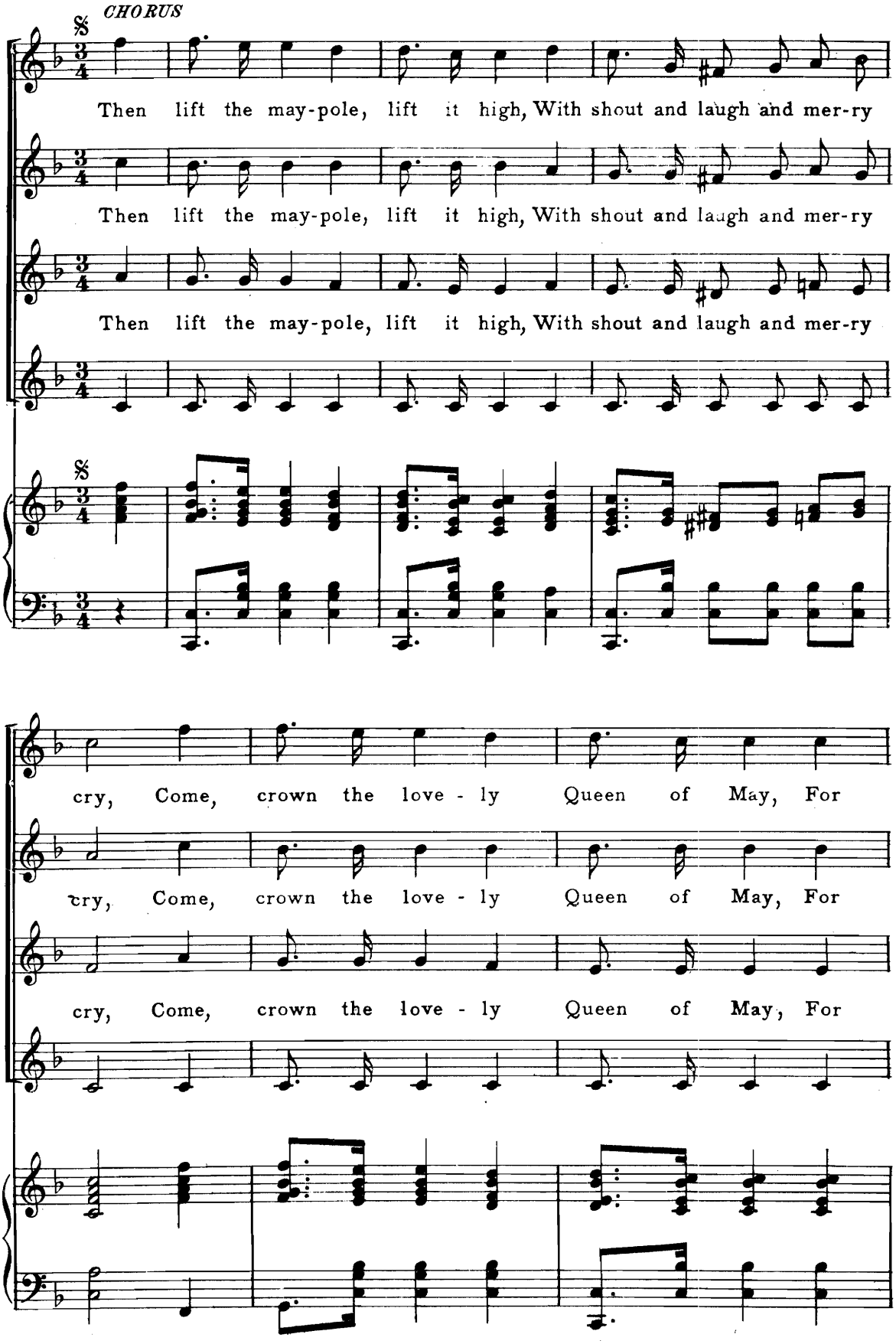


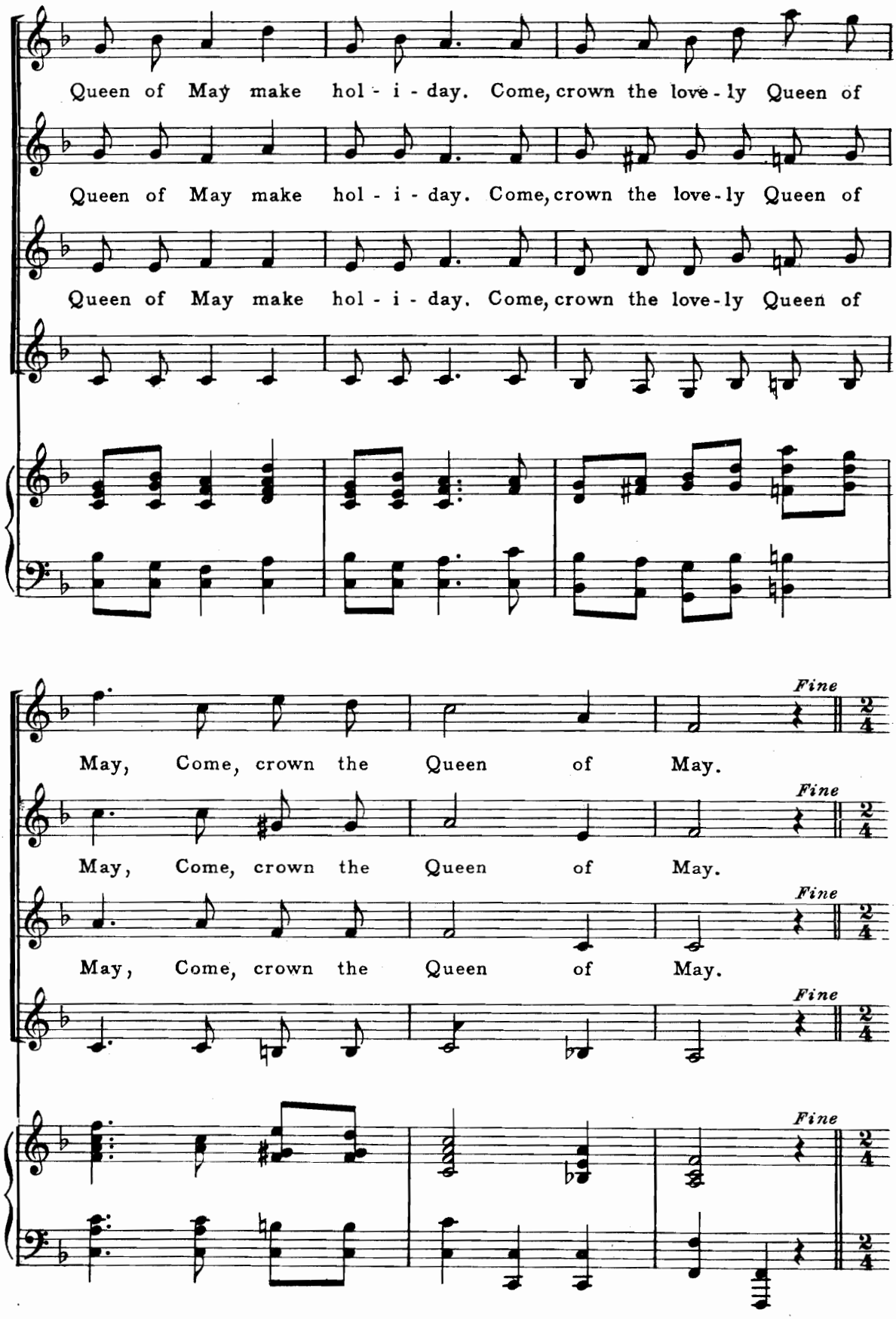

pink ar - bu - tus crowns her hair, So near, so dear, Young May is here, So
blos-soms o - pen 'neath her feet, So near, so dear, Young May is here, So
pink ar- bu - tus crowns her hair, So near, so dear, Young May is here, So
blos-soms o - pen 'neath her feet, So near, so dear, Young May is here, So
pink ar - bu - tus crowns her hair, So near, so dear, Young May is here, So
blos-soms o - pen 'neath her feet, So near, so dear, Young May is here, So
near, so dear, Young May is here, And we must crown her Queen.
near, so dear, Young May is here, And we must crown her Queen.
near, so dear, Young May is here, And we must crown her Queen.
near, so dear, Young May is here, And we must crown her Queen.
near, so dear, Young May is here, And we must crown her Queen.
near, so dear, Young May is here, And we must crown her Queen.

Part II

SOLO May-Queen

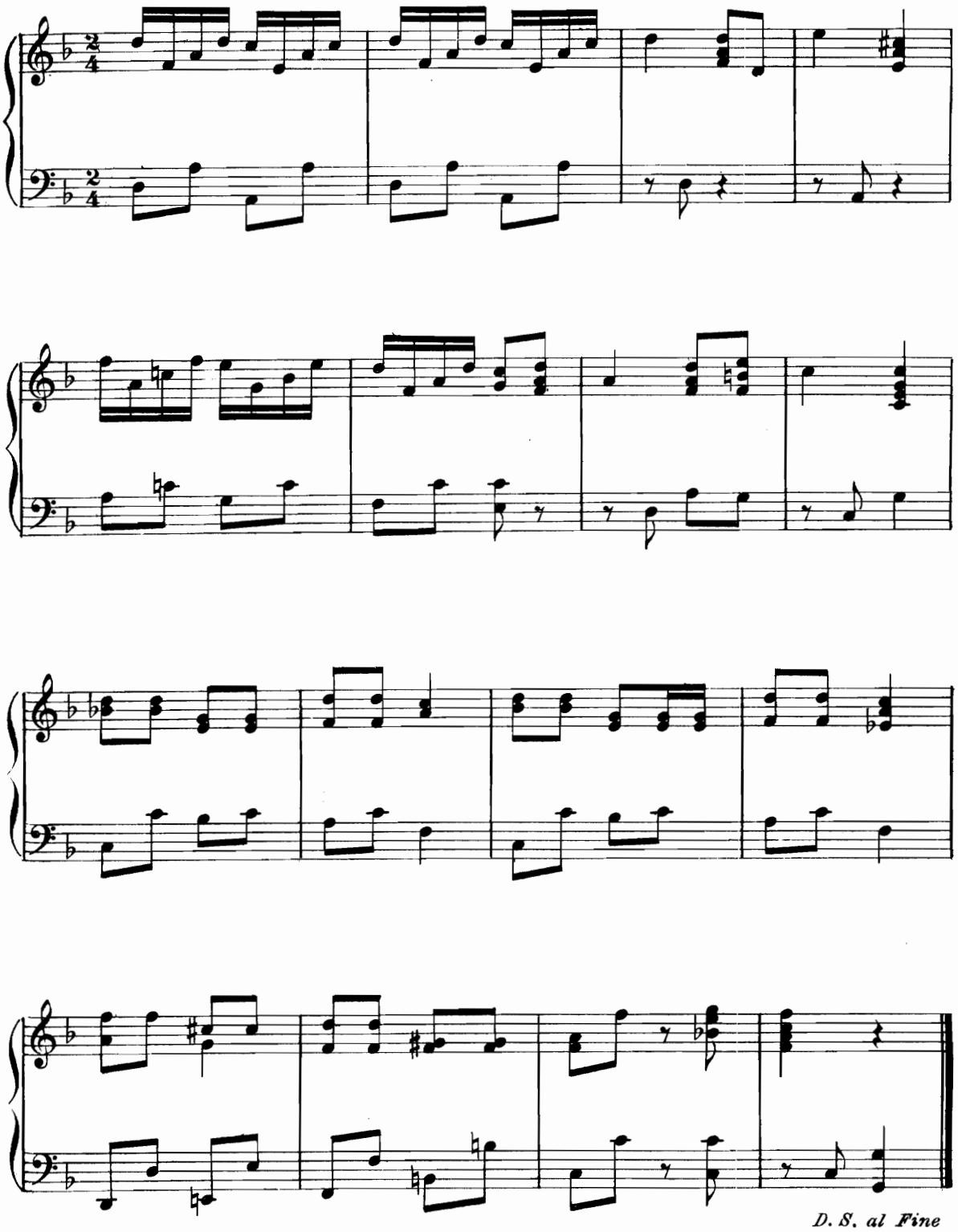



CHORUS
Then lift the may-pole, lift it high, With shout and laugh and mer-ry
Then lift the may-pole, lift it high, With shout and laugh and mer-ry
Then lift the may-pole, lift it high, With shout and laugh and mer-ry
cry, Come, crown the love - ly Queen of May, For
cry, Come, crown the love - ly Queen of May, For
cry, Come, crown the love - ly Queen of May, For

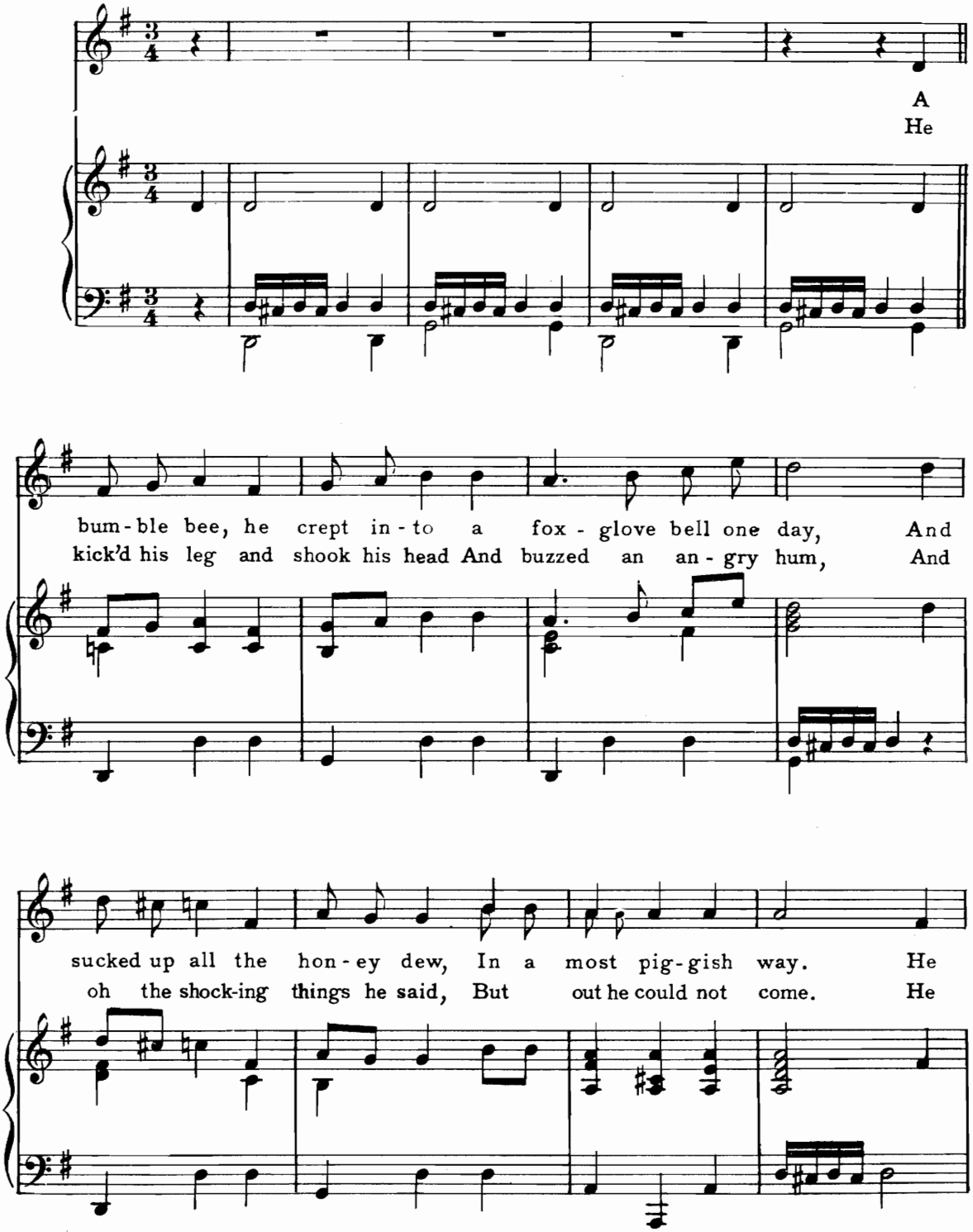

Queen of May make hol - i - day. Come, crown the love - ly Queen of
Queen of May make hol - i - day. Come, crown the love - ly Queen of
Queen of May make hol - i - day. Come, crown the love - ly Queen of
May, Come, crown the Queen of May.
Fine
May, Come, crown the Queen of May.
Fine
May, Come, crown the Queen of May.
Fine
Fine
Fine
2/4

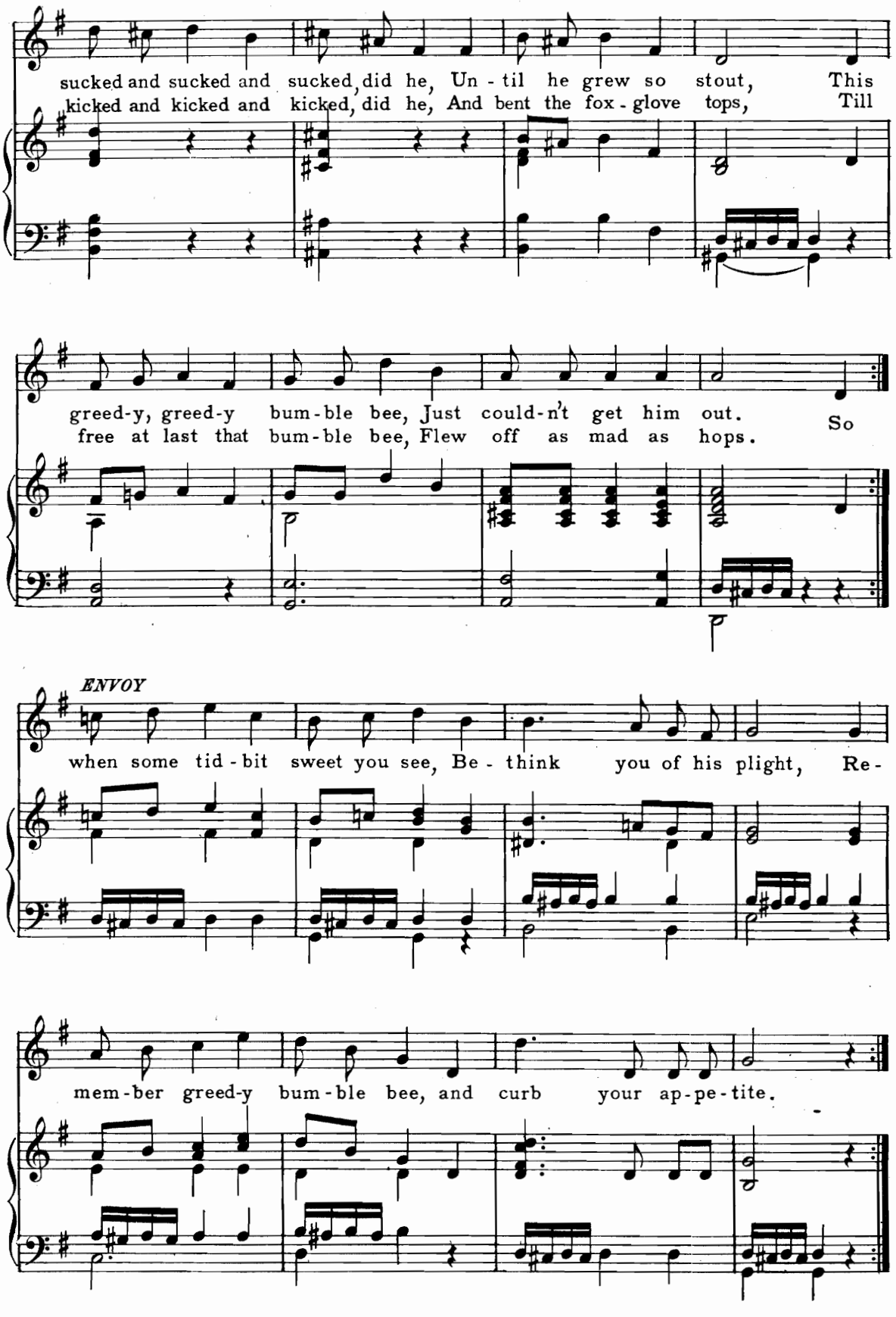
Part III

May-pole dance



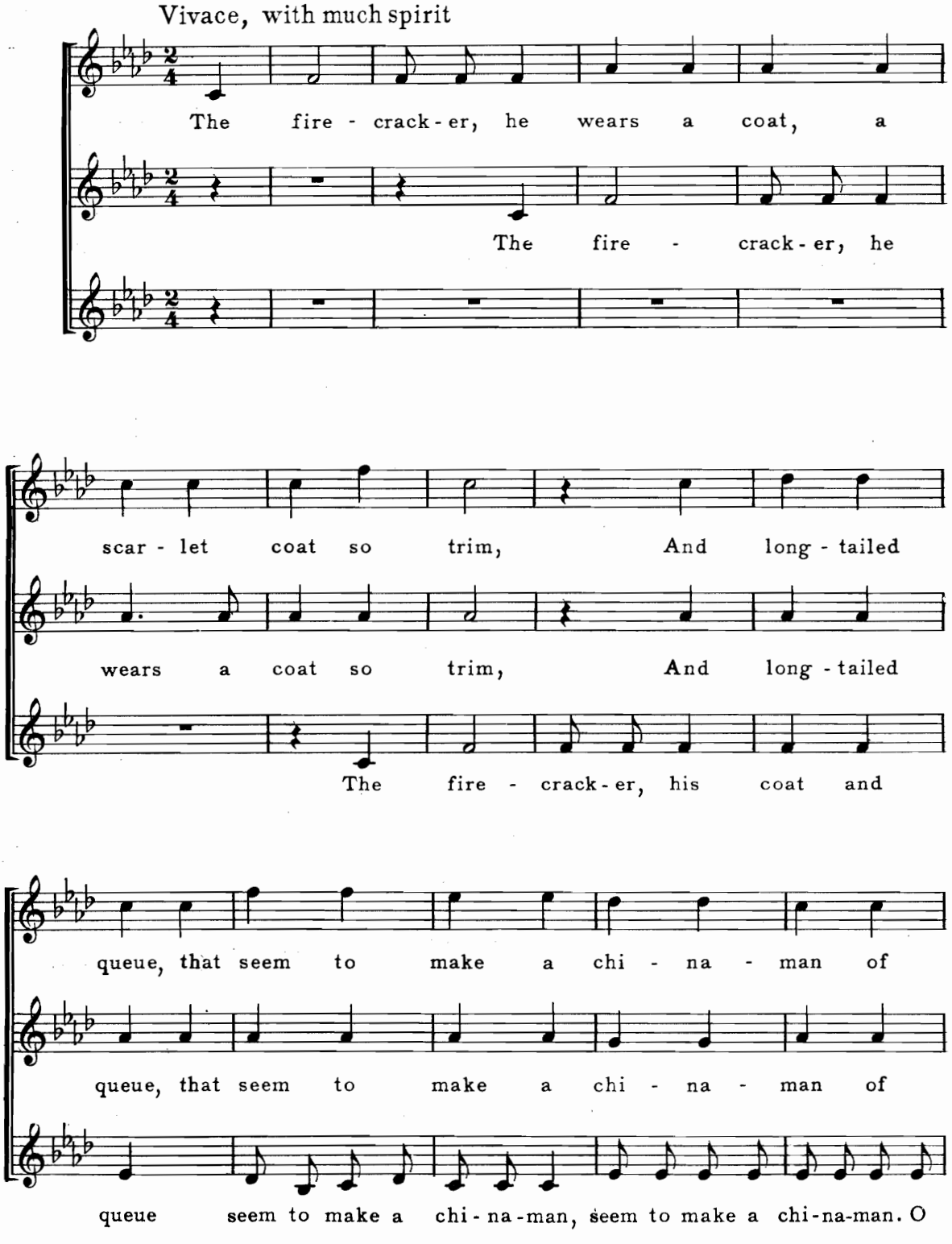
A Greedy Bumble Bee

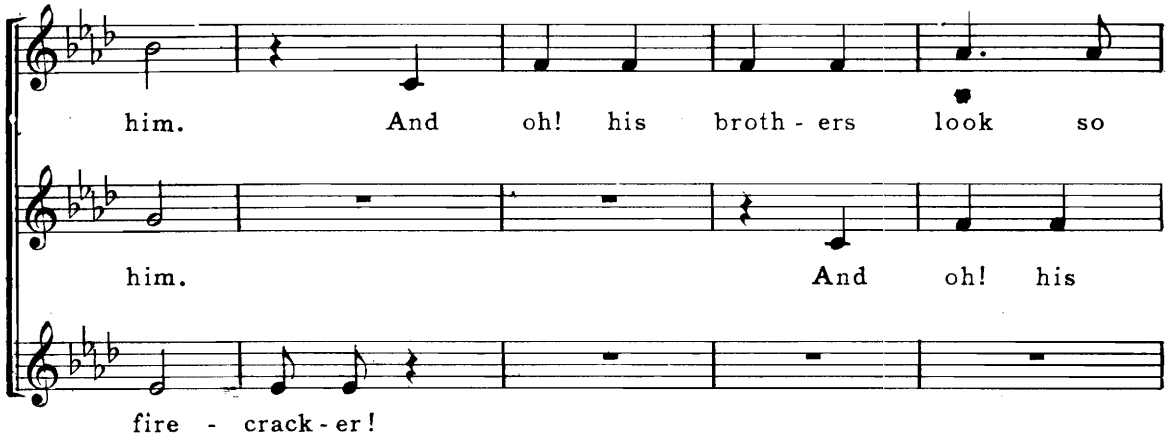


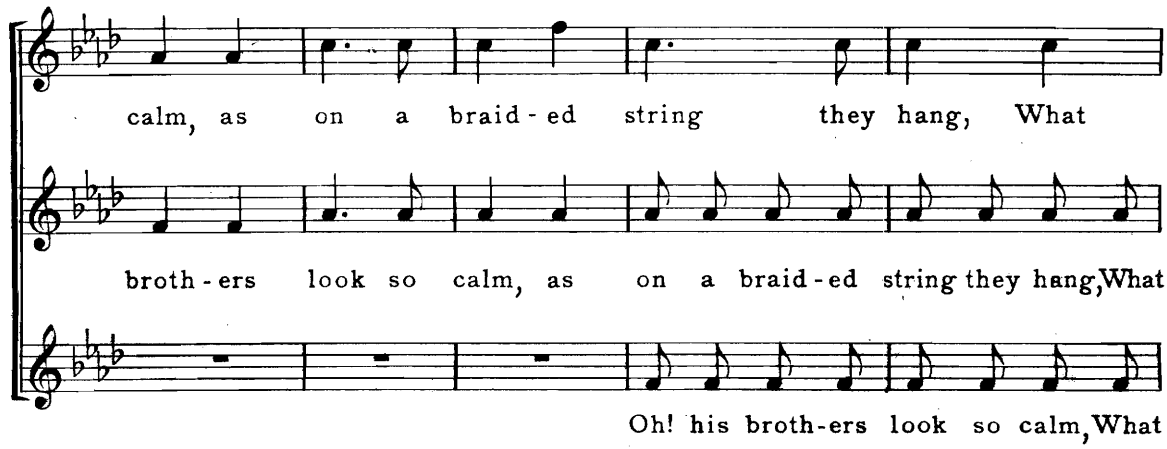

sucked and sucked and sucked, did he, Un - til he grew so stout, This
kicked and kicked and kicked, did he, And bent the fox - glove tops, Till
greed-y, greed-y bum-ble bee, Just could-n't get him out. So
free at last that bum-ble bee, Flew off as mad as hops.
ENVOY
when some tid - bit sweet you see, Be - think you of his plight, Re-
mem-ber greed-y bum-ble bee, and curb your ap-pe-tite.

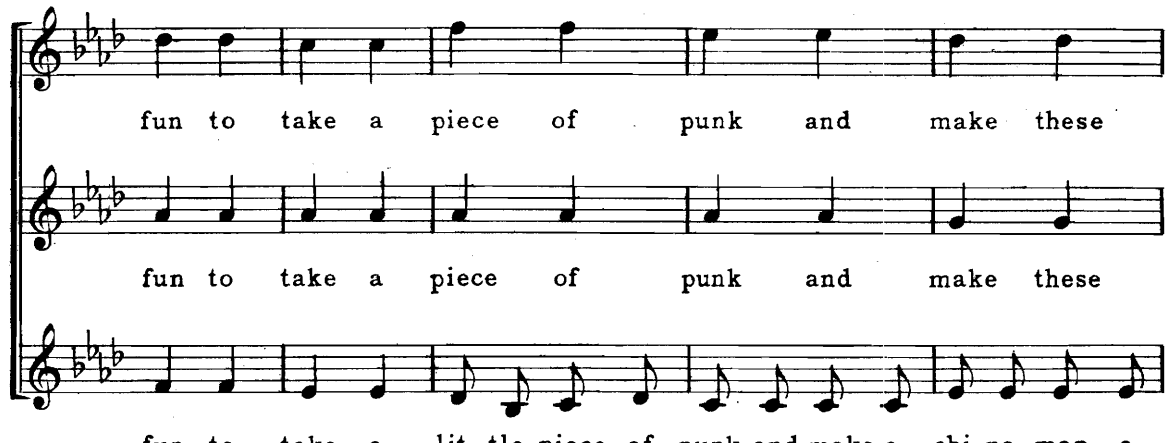
Chinese Firecracker

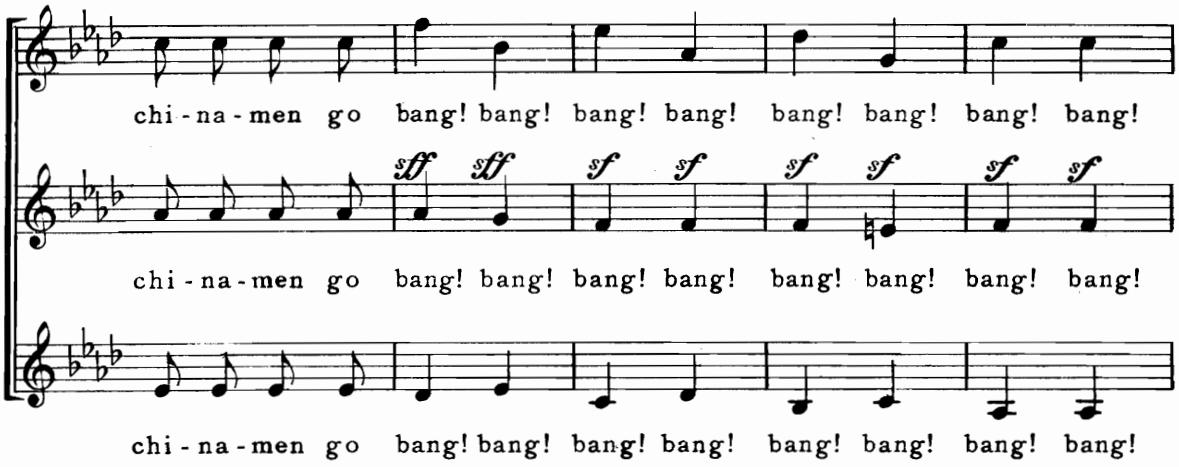
ALICE C. D. RILEY JESSIE L. GAYNOR

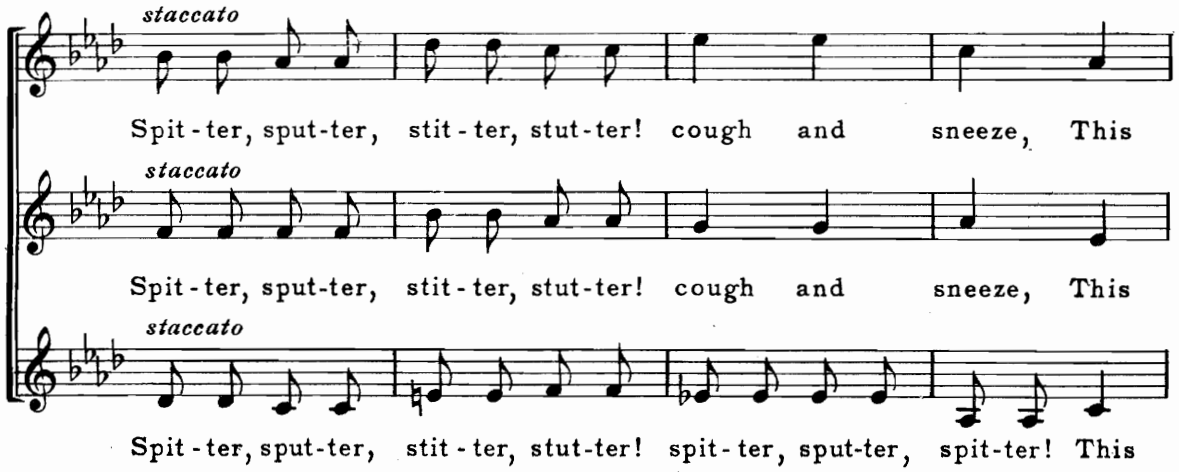


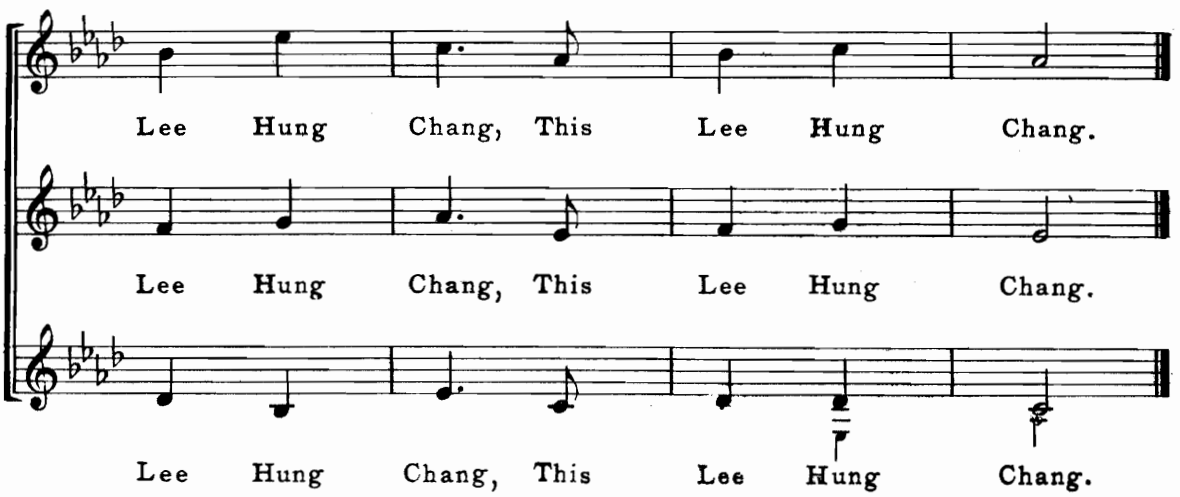

him. And oh! his broth - ers look so
him. And oh! his
fire - crack - er!


calm, as on a braid - ed string they hang, What
broth - ers look so calm, as on a braid - ed string they hang, What
Oh! his broth-ers look so calm, What


fun to take a piece of punk and make these
fun to take a piece of punk and make these
fun to take a lit - tle piece of punk and make a chi-na-man, a


chi-na-men go bang! bang! bang! bang! bang! bang! bang! bang!
sff sff sf sf sf sf sf sf
chi-na-men go bang! bang! bang! bang! bang! bang! bang! bang!
chi-na-men go bang! bang! bang! bang! bang! bang! bang! bang!


staccato
Spit-ter, sput-ter, stit-ter, stut-ter! cough and sneeze, This
staccato
Spit-ter, sput-ter, stit-ter, stut-ter! cough and sneeze, This
staccato
Spit-ter, sput-ter, stit-ter, stut-ter! spit-ter, sput-ter, spit-ter! This


Lee Hung Chang, This Lee Hung Chang.
Lee Hung Chang, This Lee Hung Chang.
Lee Hung Chang, This Lee Hung Chang.

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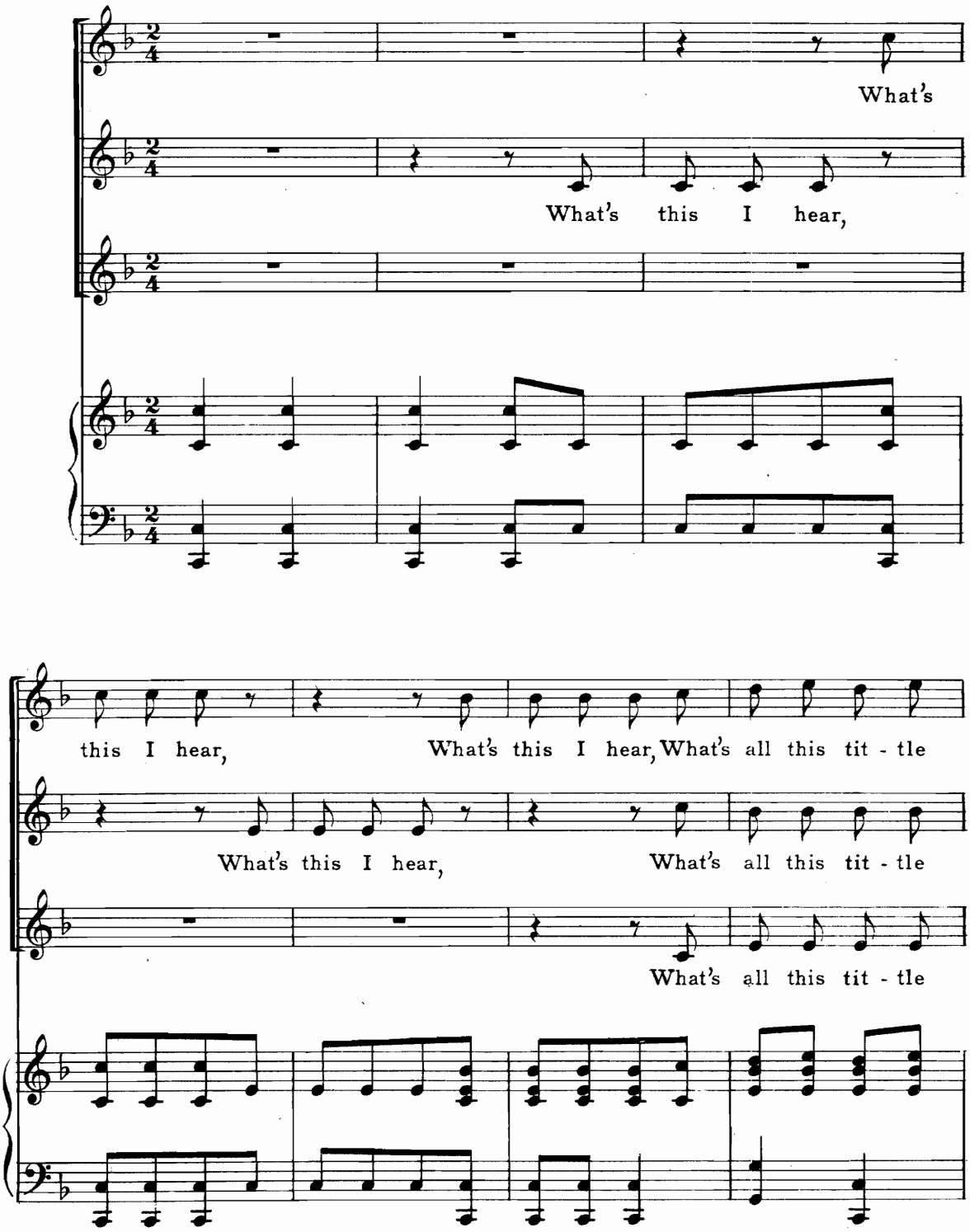
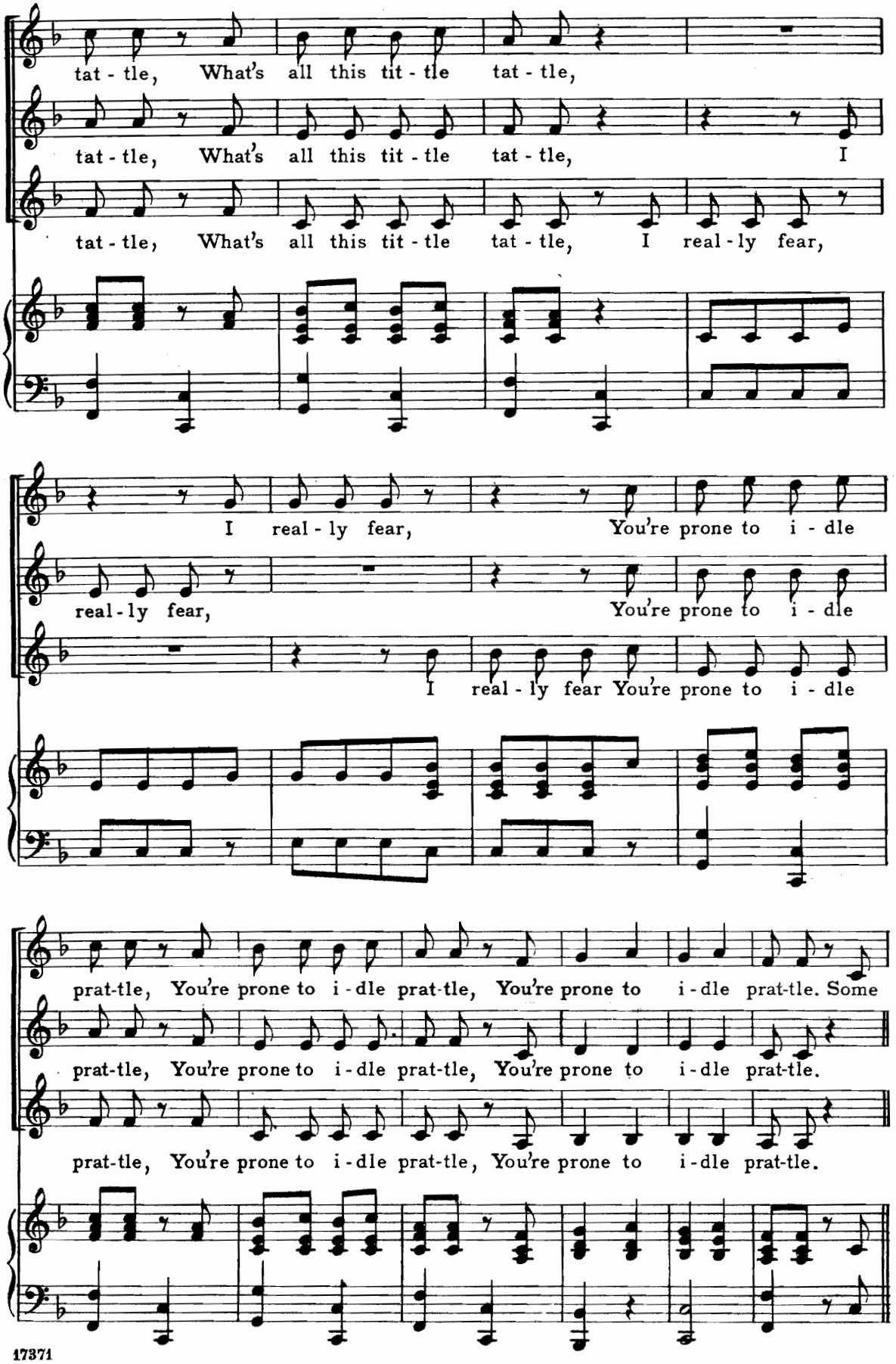
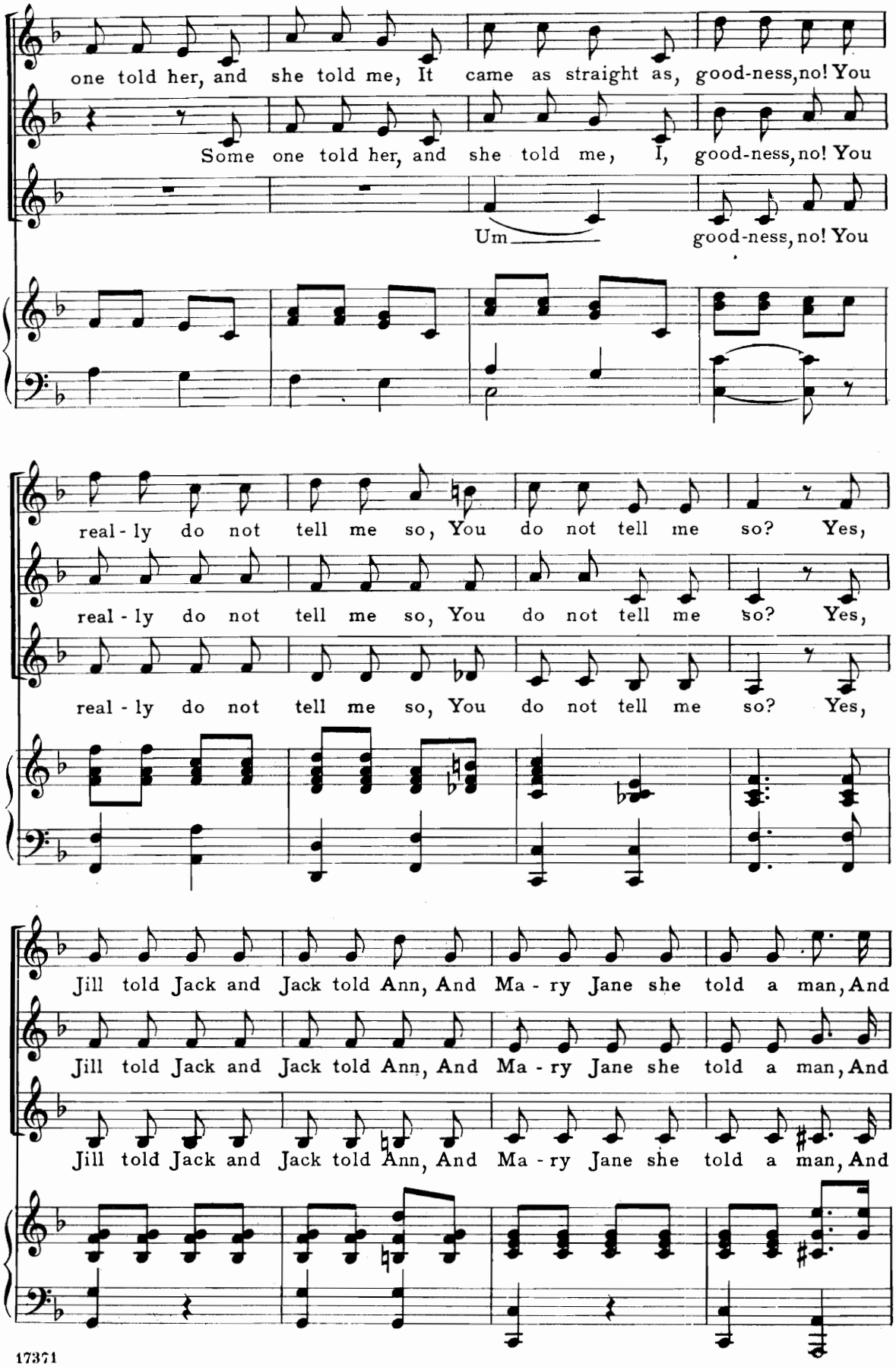
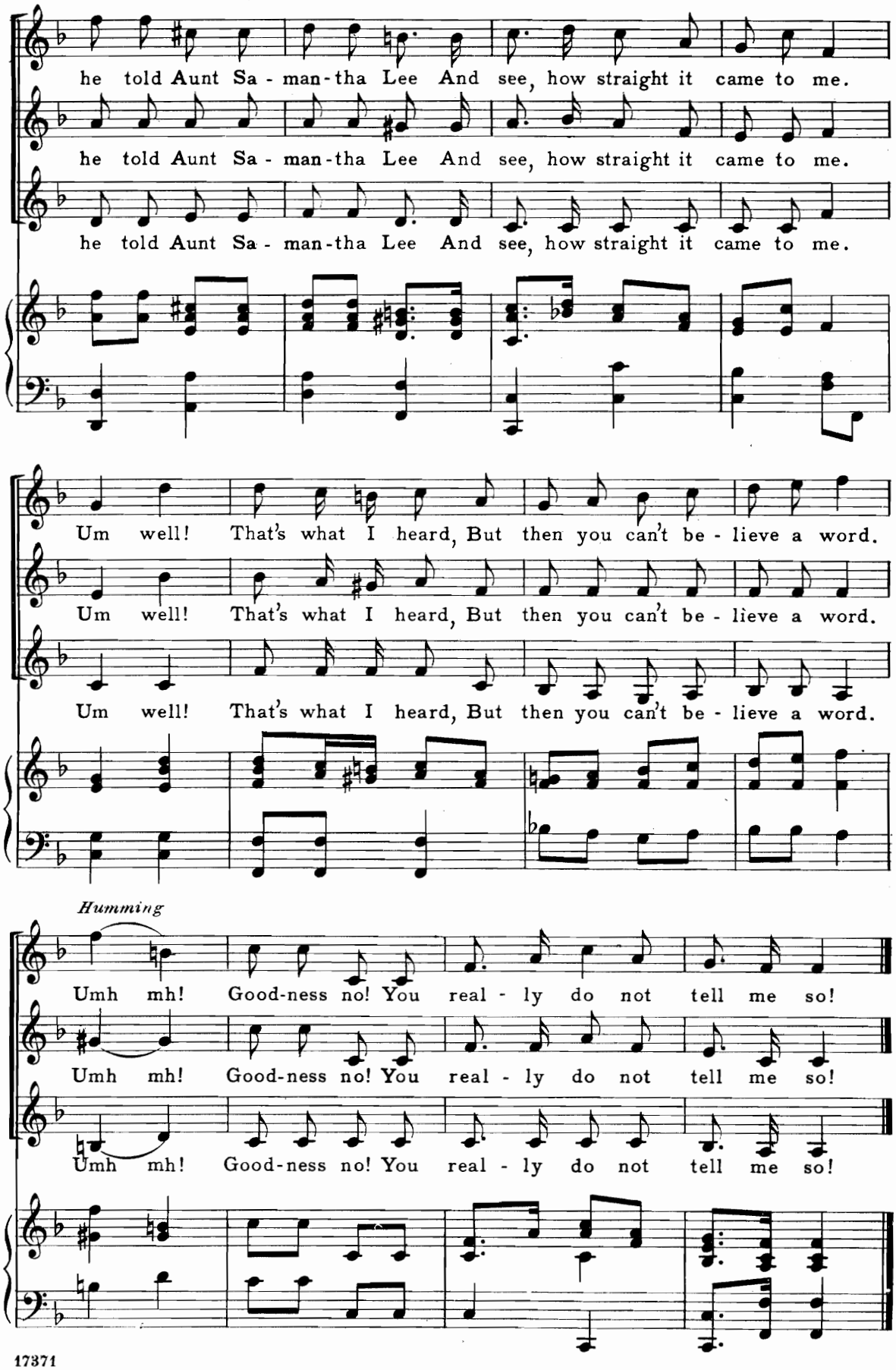
Gossip

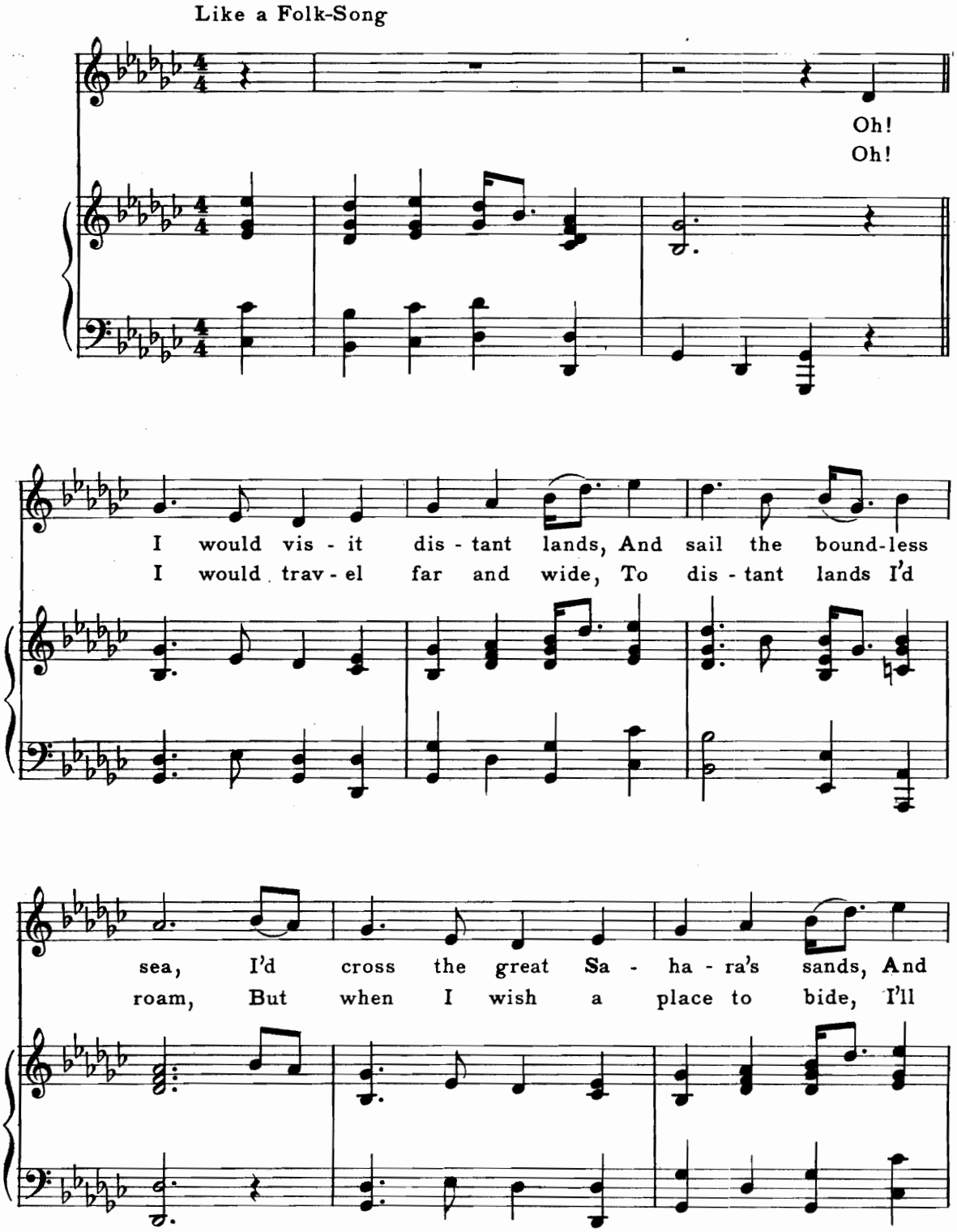

What's
What's this I hear,
this I hear,
What's this I hear, What's all this tit - tle
What's this I hear,
What's all this tit - tle
What's all this tit - tle

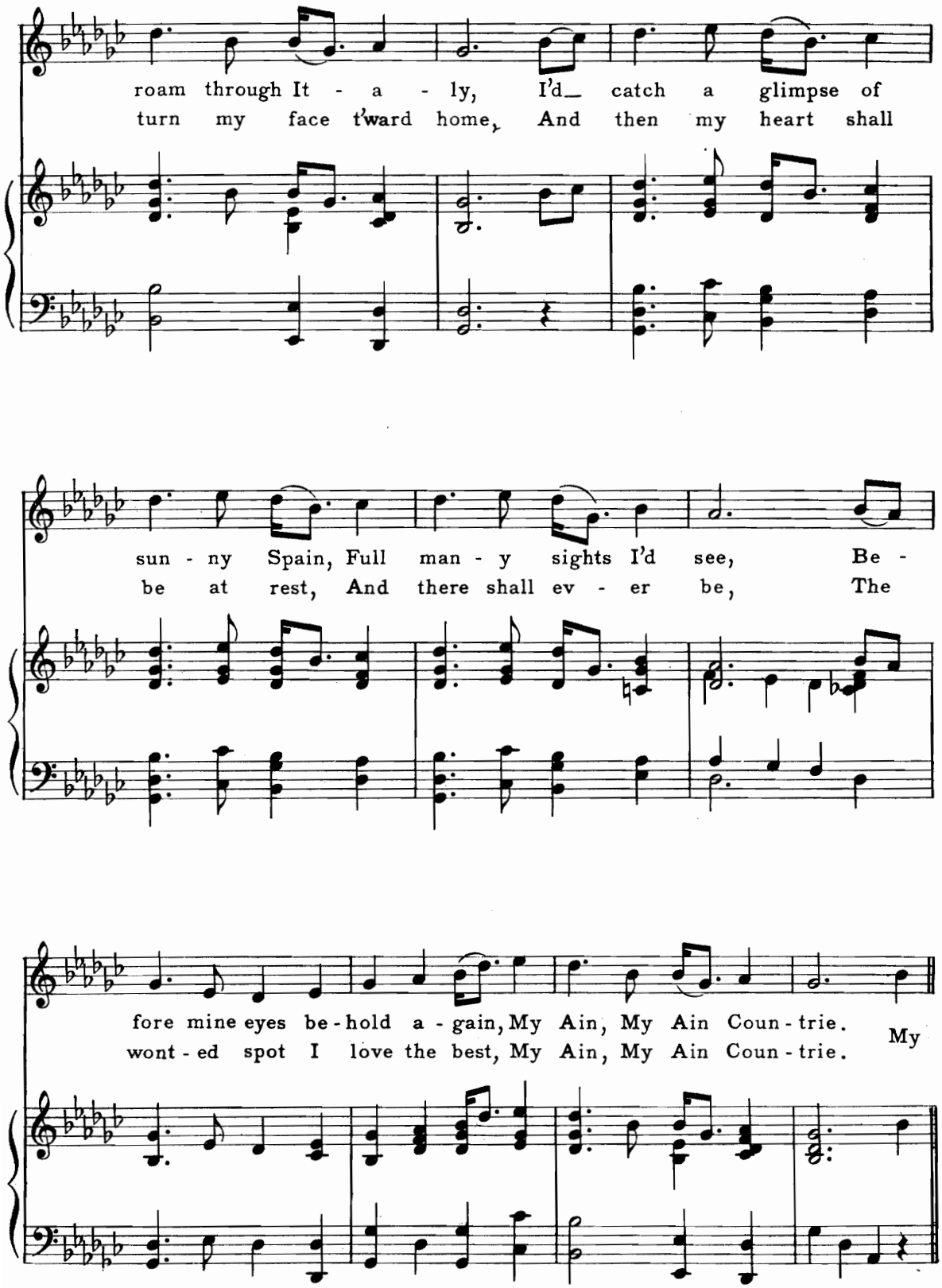

tat - tle, What's all this tit - tle tat - tle,
tat - tle, What's all this tit - tle tat - tle, I
tat - tle, What's all this tit - tle tat - tle, I real - ly fear,
I real - ly fear, You're prone to i - dle
real - ly fear, You're prone to i - dle
I real - ly fear You're prone to i - dle
prat-tle, You're prone to i - dle prat-tle, You're prone to i - dle prat-tle. Some
prat-tle, You're prone to i - dle prat-tle, You're prone to i - dle prat-tle.
prat-tle, You're prone to i - dle prat-tle, You're prone to i - dle prat-tle.


one told her, and she told me, It came as straight as, good-ness, no! You
Some one told her, and she told me, I, good-ness, no! You
Um
good-ness, no! You
real - ly do not tell me so, You do not tell me so? Yes,
real - ly do not tell me so, You do not tell me so? Yes,
real - ly do not tell me so, You do not tell me so? Yes,
Jill told Jack and Jack told Ann, And Ma - ry Jane she told a man, And
Jill told Jack and Jack told Ann, And Ma - ry Jane she told a man, And
Jill told Jack and Jack told Ann, And Ma - ry Jane she told a man, And

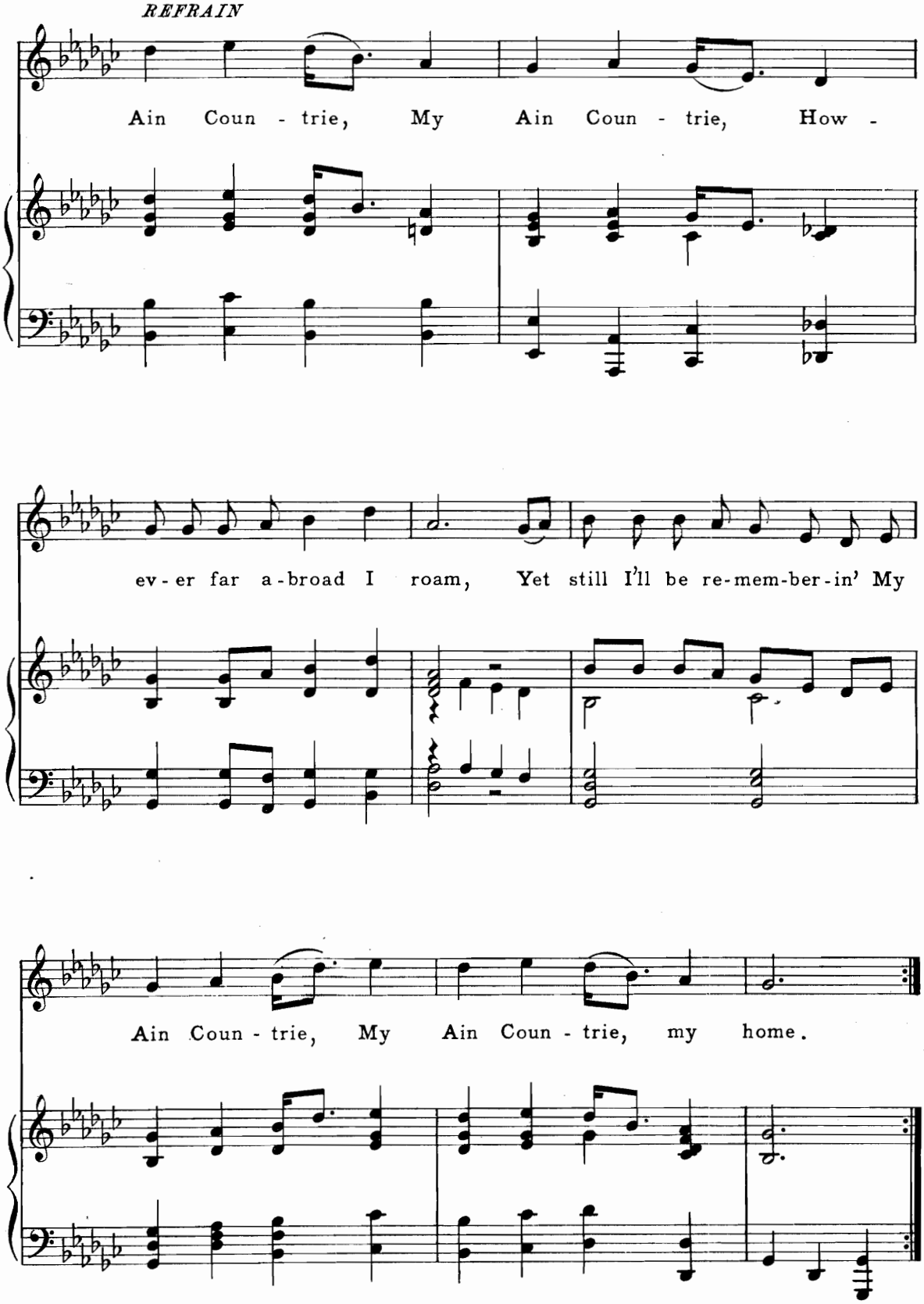

he told Aunt Sa - man-tha Lee And see, how straight it came to me.
he told Aunt Sa - man-tha Lee And see, how straight it came to me.
he told Aunt Sa - man-tha Lee And see, how straight it came to me.
Um well! That's what I heard, But then you can't be - lieve a word.
Um well! That's what I heard, But then you can't be - lieve a word.
Um well! That's what I heard, But then you can't be - lieve a word.
Humming
Umh mh! Good-ness no! You real - ly do not tell me so!
Umh mh! Good-ness no! You real - ly do not tell me so!
Umh mh! Good-ness no! You real - ly do not tell me so!

My Ain Countrie

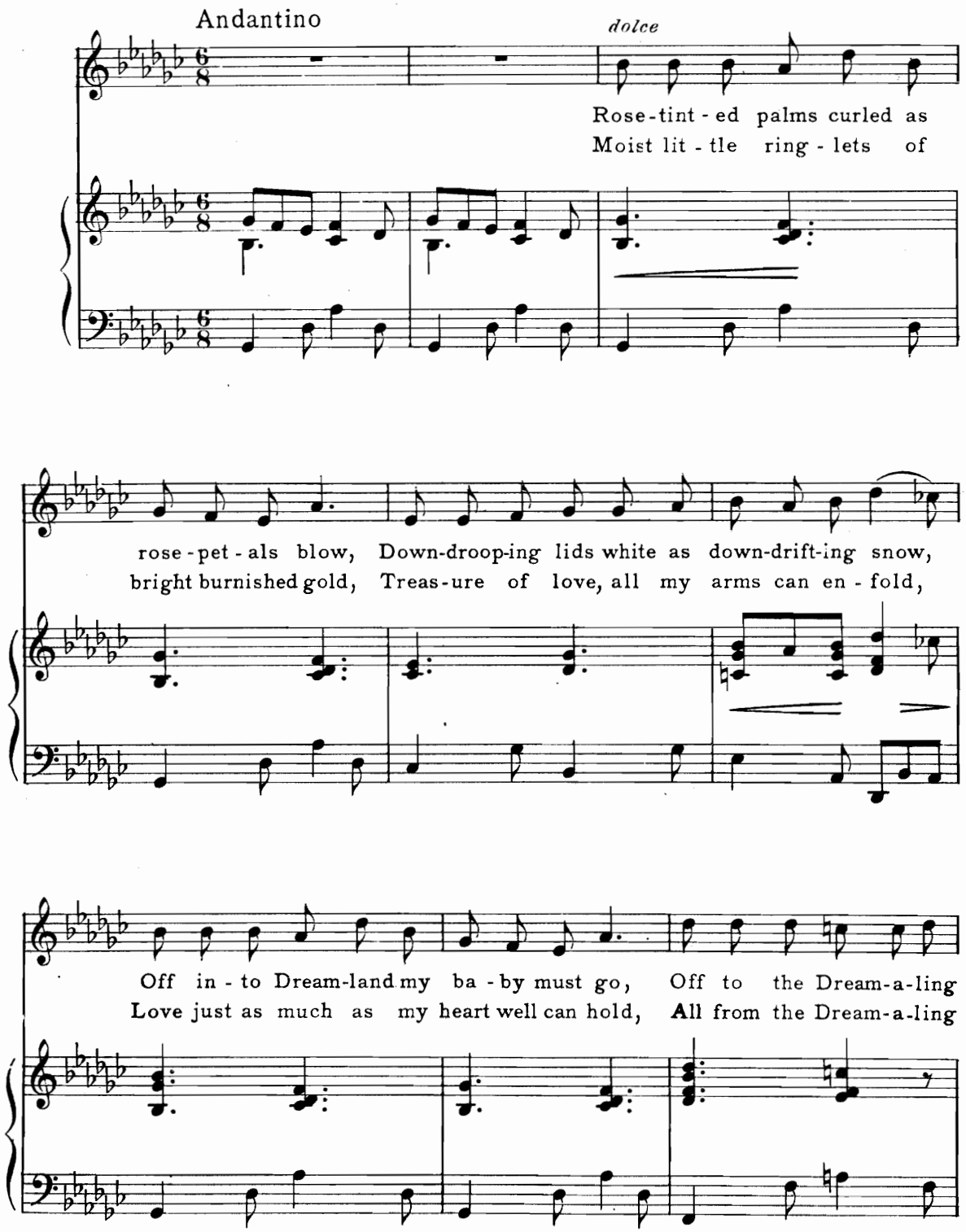


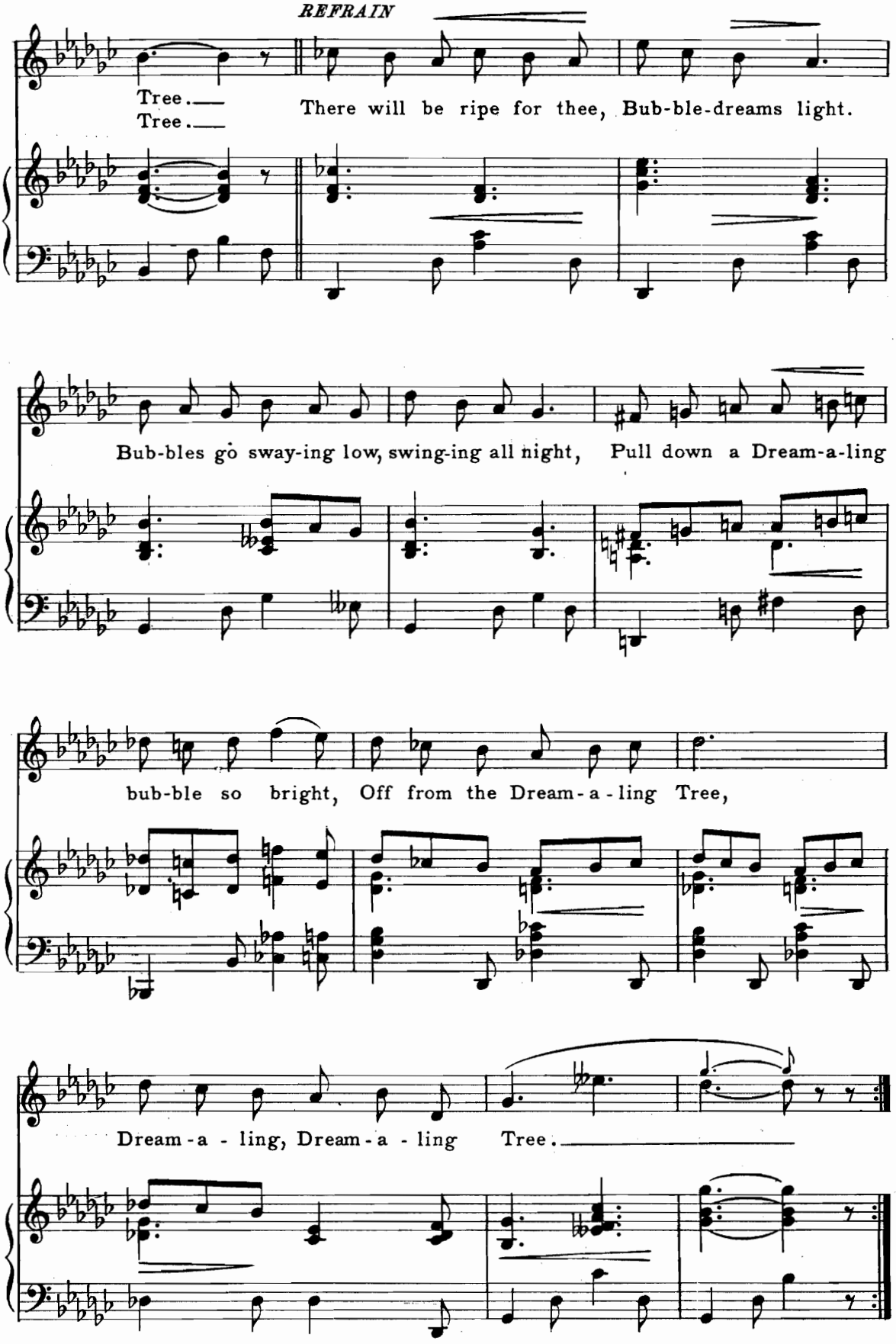

roam through It - a - ly, I'd_ catch a glimpse of
turn my face t'ward home, And then my heart shall
sun - ny Spain, Full man - y sights I'd see, Be -
be at rest, And there shall ev - er be, The
fore mine eyes be - hold a - gain, My Ain, My Ain Coun - trie.
wont - ed spot I love the best, My Ain, My Ain Coun - trie.
My

REFRAIN

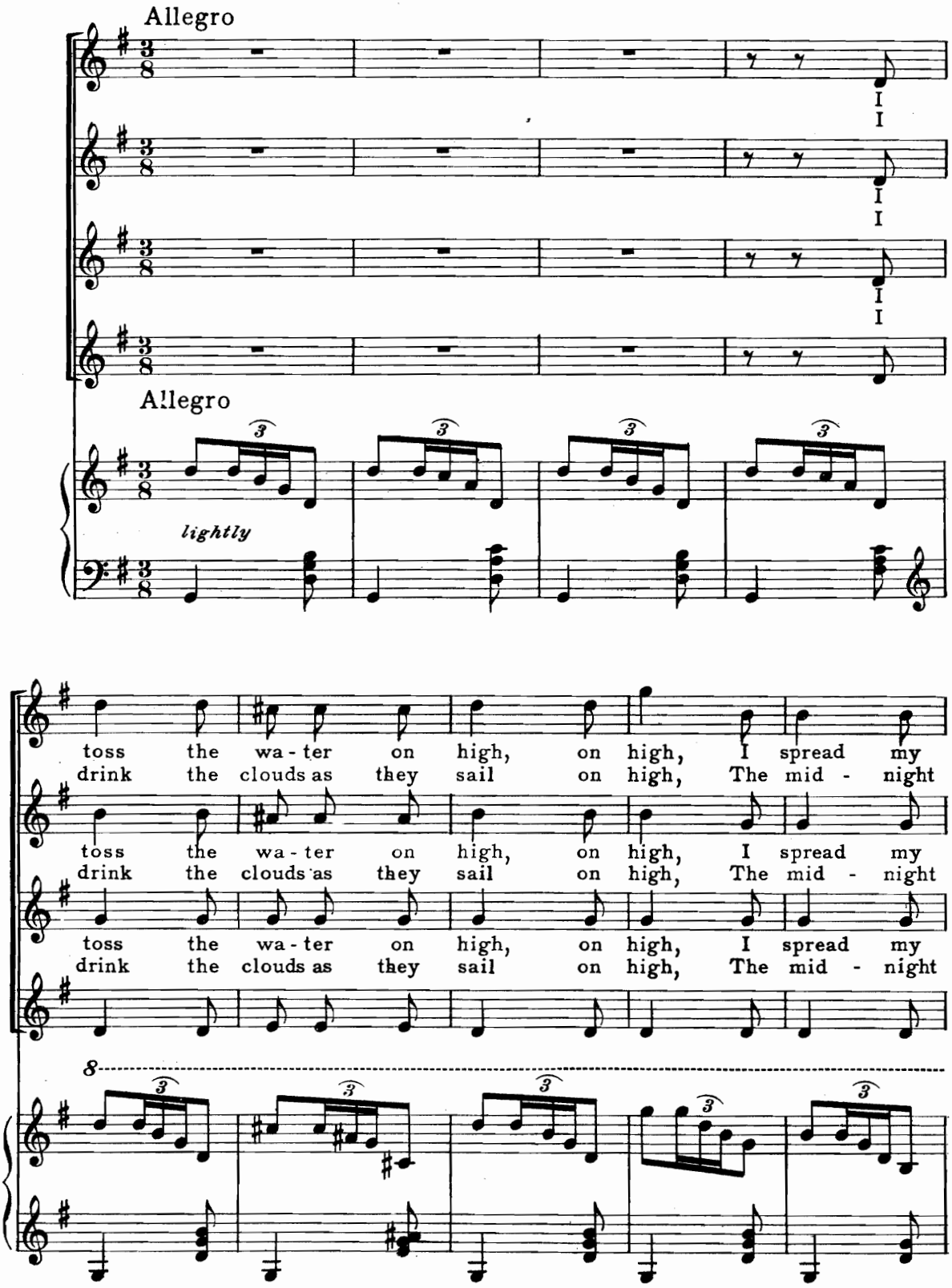

Ain Coun - trie, My Ain Coun - trie, How -
ev - er far a - broad I roam, Yet still I'll be re-mem-ber-in' My
Ain Coun - trie, My Ain Coun - trie, my home.

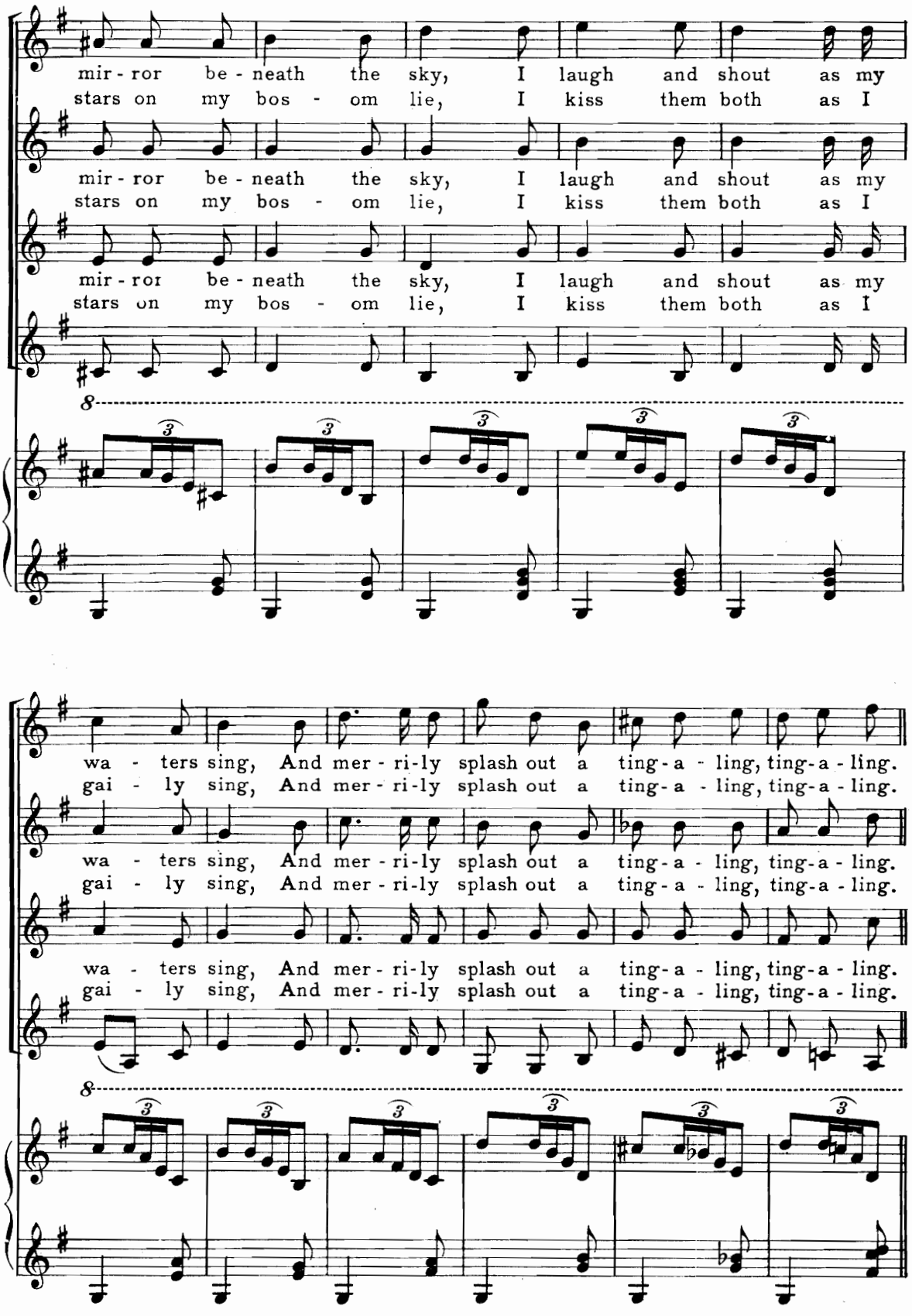
The Dream-a-ling Tree

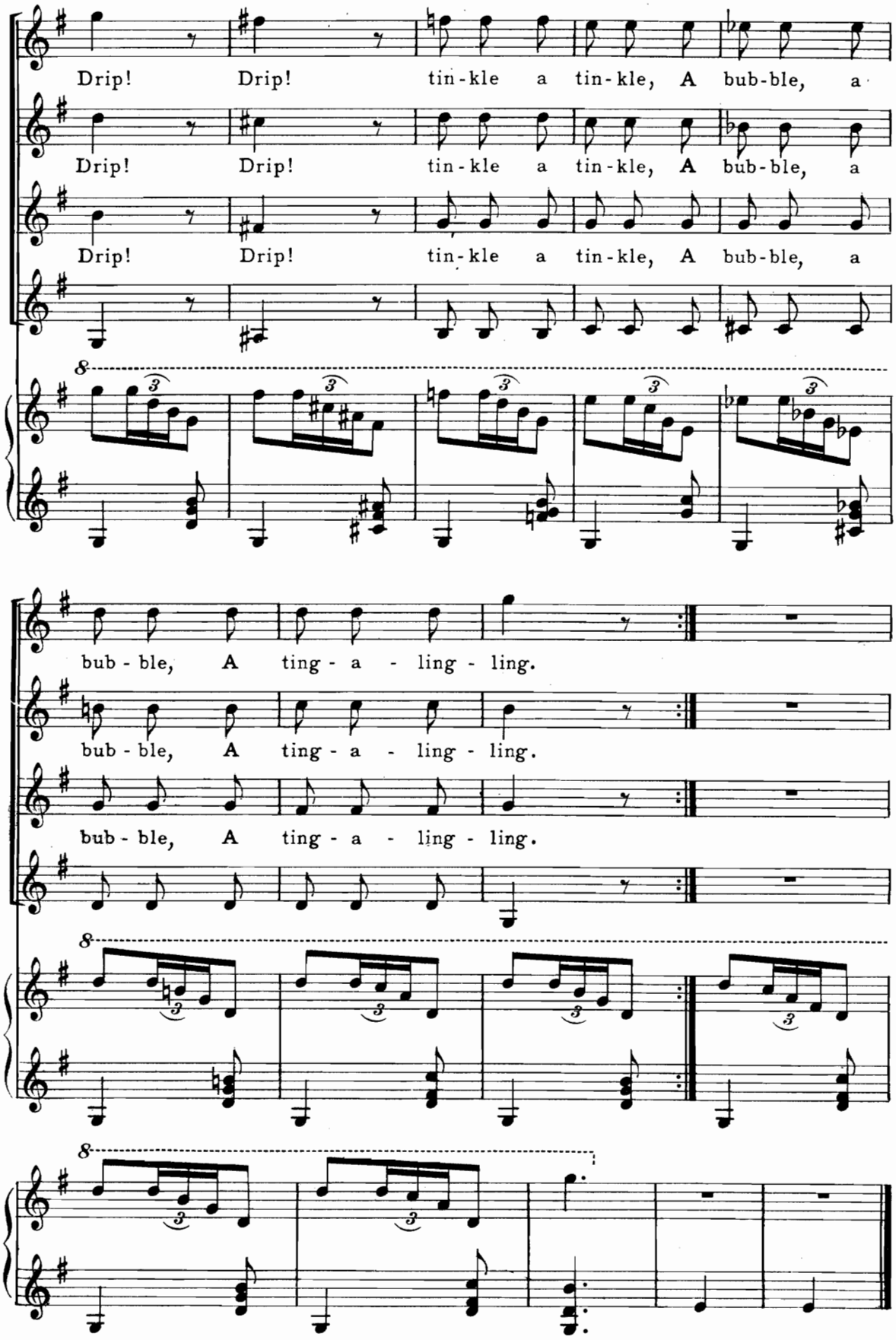



REFRAIN
Tree.
Tree.
There will be ripe for thee, Bub-ble-dreams light.
Bub-bles go sway-ing low, swing-ing all night, Pull down a Dream-a-ling
bub-ble so bright, Off from the Dream-a-ling Tree,
Dream-a-ling, Dream-a-ling Tree.

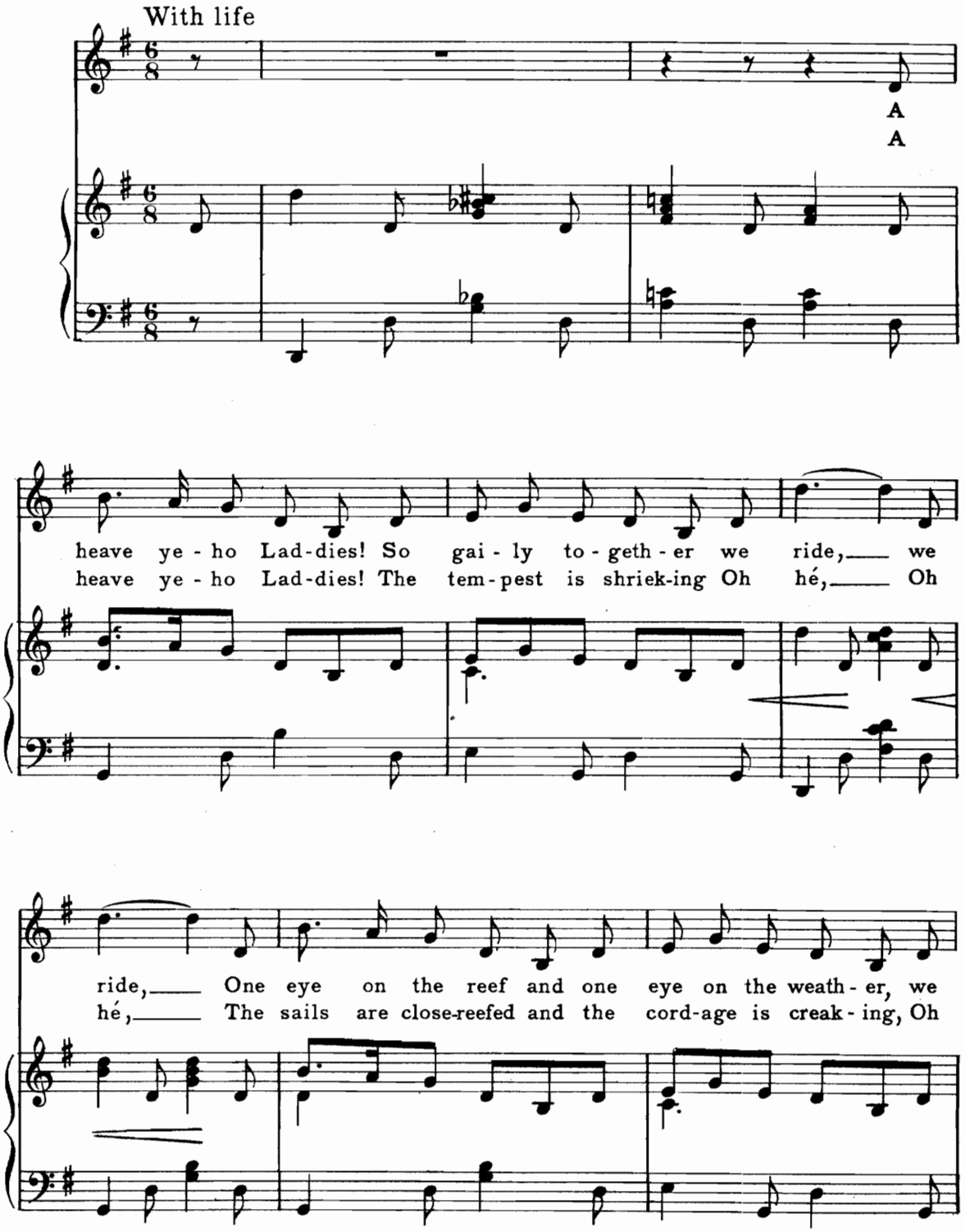
The Fountain

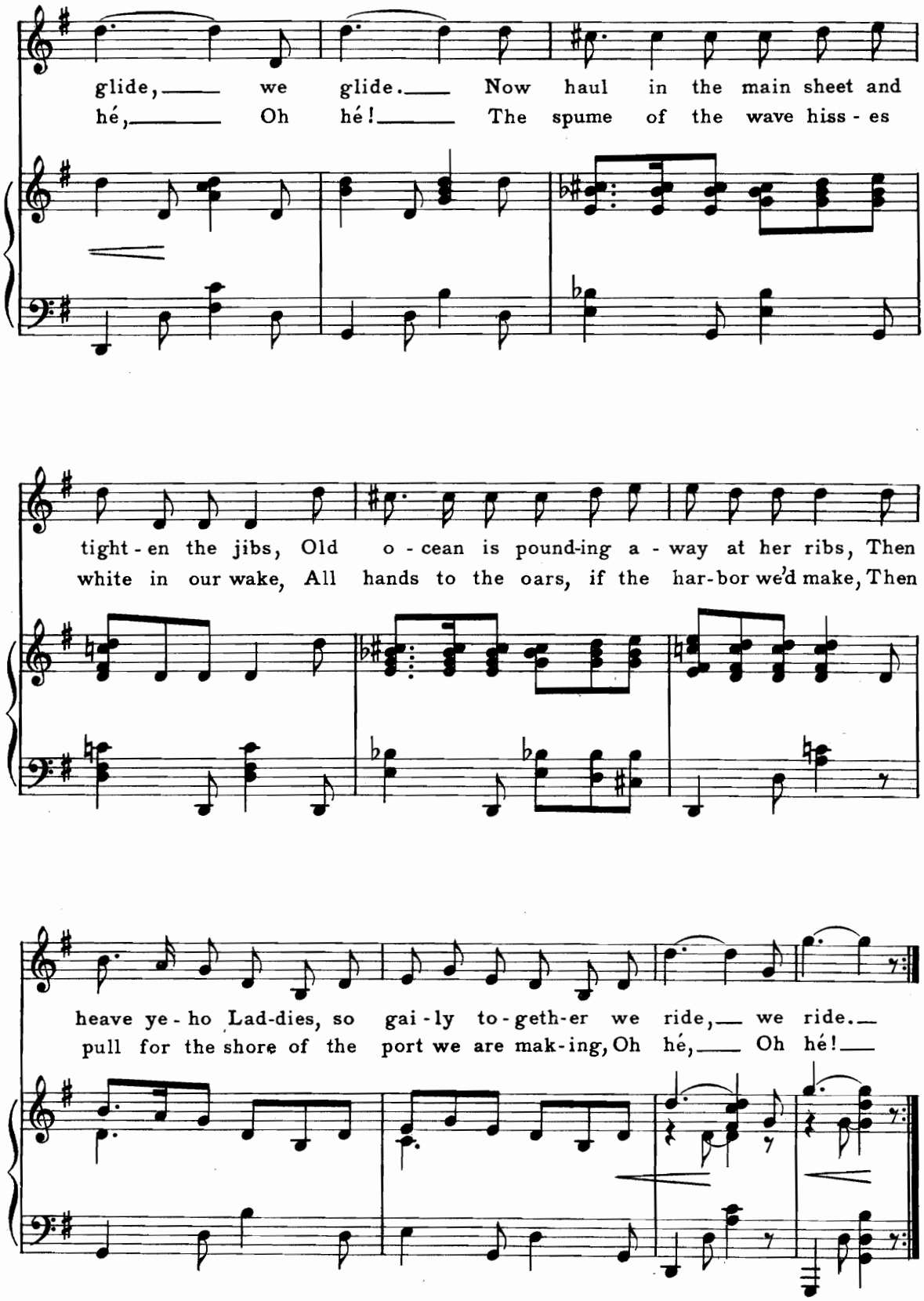



mir - ror be - neath the sky, I laugh and shout as my
stars on my bos - om lie, I kiss them both as I
mir - ror be - neath the sky, I laugh and shout as my
stars on my bos - om lie, I kiss them both as I
mir - ror be - neath the sky, I laugh and shout as my
stars on my bos - om lie, I kiss them both as I
8
wa - ters sing, And mer - ri - ly splash out a ting - a - ling, ting - a - ling.
gai - ly sing, And mer - ri - ly splash out a ting - a - ling, ting - a - ling.
wa - ters sing, And mer - ri - ly splash out a ting - a - ling, ting - a - ling.
gai - ly sing, And mer - ri - ly splash out a ting - a - ling, ting - a - ling.
wa - ters sing, And mer - ri - ly splash out a ting - a - ling, ting - a - ling.
gai - ly sing, And mer - ri - ly splash out a ting - a - ling, ting - a - ling.
8


Drip! Drip! tin-kle a tin-kle, A bub-ble, a
Drip! Drip! tin-kle a tin-kle, A bub-ble, a
Drip! Drip! tin-kle a tin-kle, A bub-ble, a
bub - ble, A ting - a - ling - ling.
bub - ble, A ting - a - ling - ling.
bub - ble, A ting - a - ling - ling.

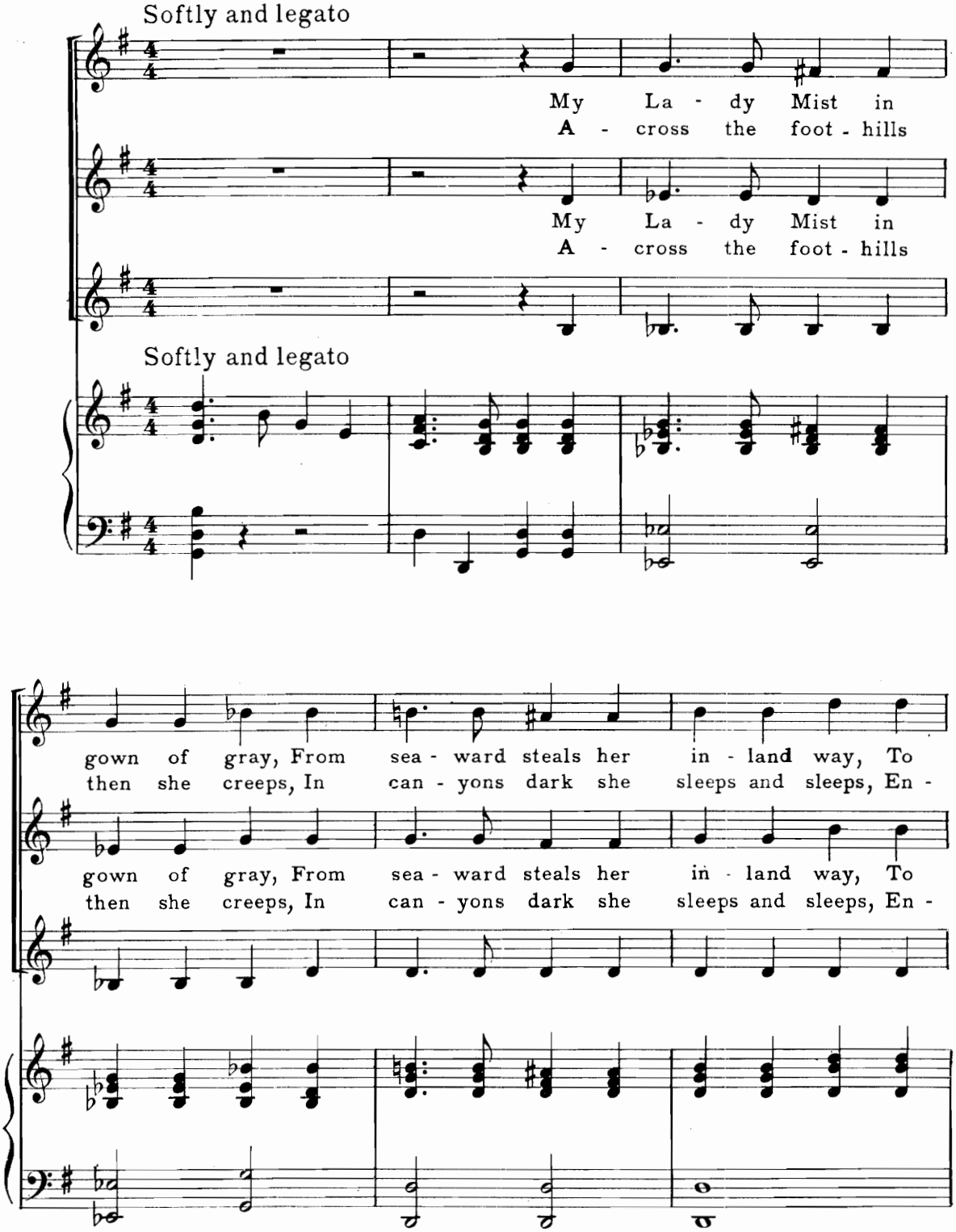
Heave ye-ho Laddies!

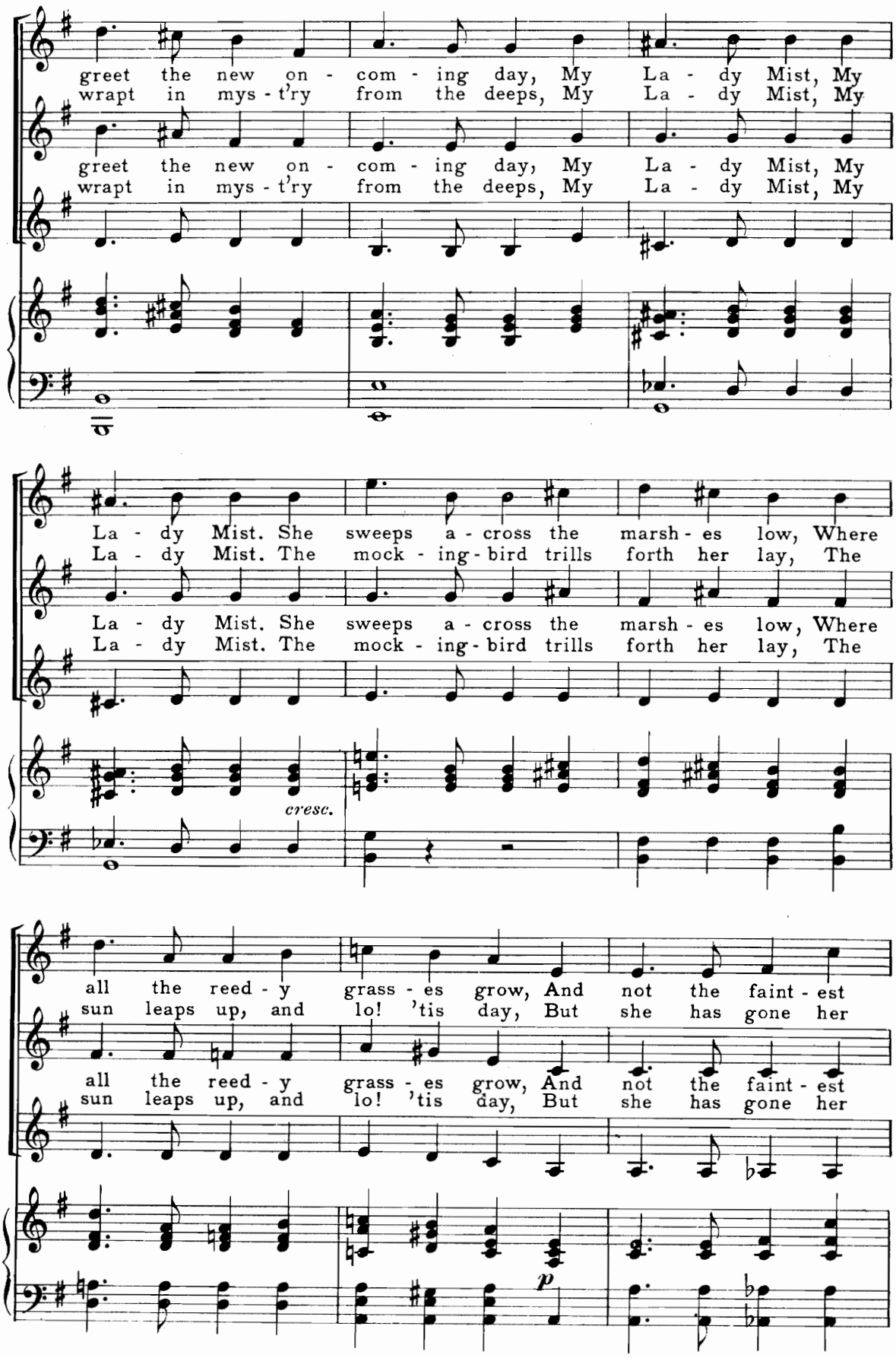


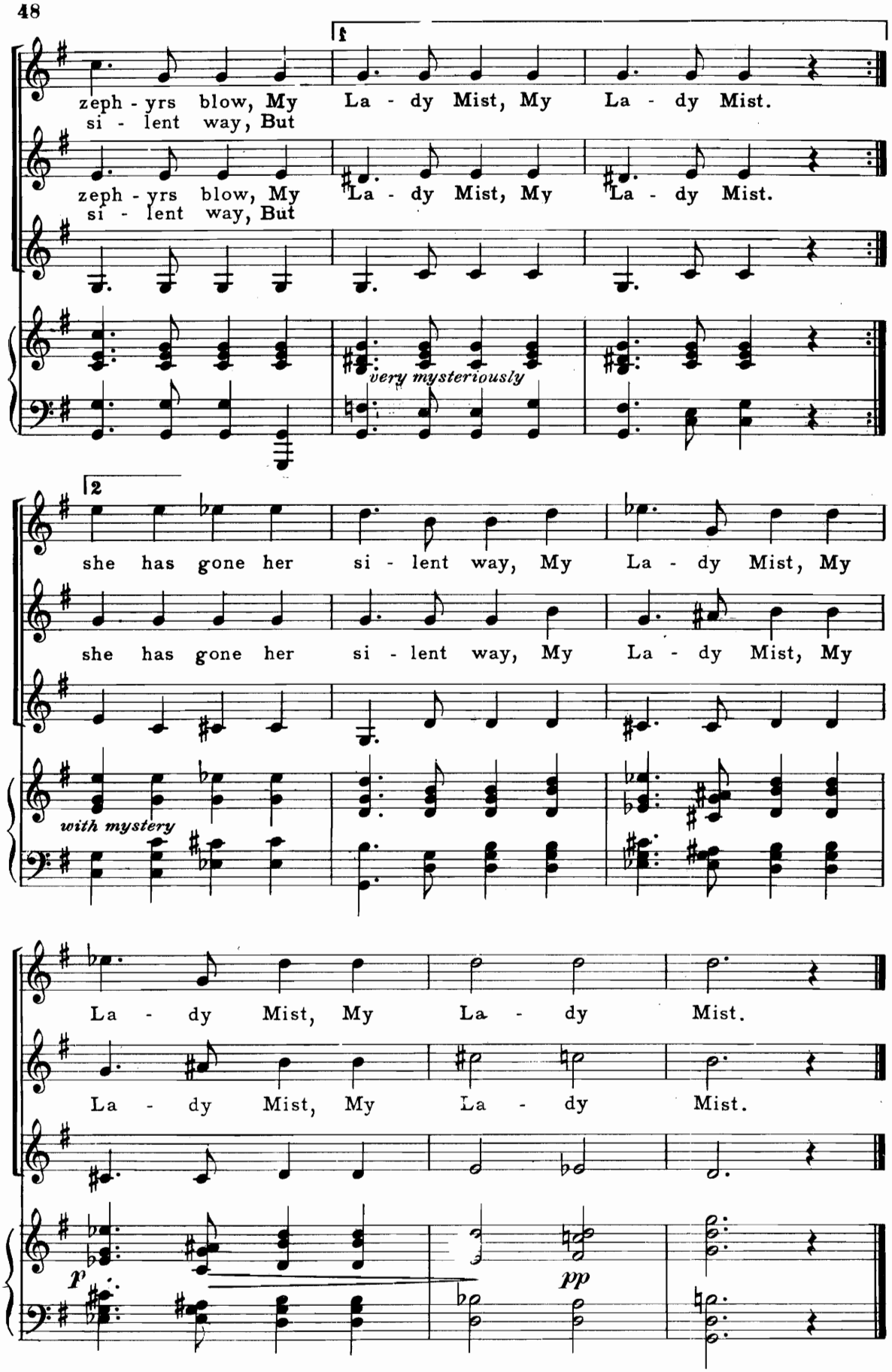

glide, we glide. Now haul in the main sheet and
hé, Oh hé! The spume of the wave hiss - es
tight - en the jibs, Old o - cean is pound-ing a - way at her ribs, Then
white in our wake, All hands to the oars, if the har-bor we'd make, Then
heave ye - ho Lad-dies, so gai - ly to - geth-er we ride, we ride.
pull for the shore of the port we are mak-ing, Oh hé, Oh hé!

My Lady Mist

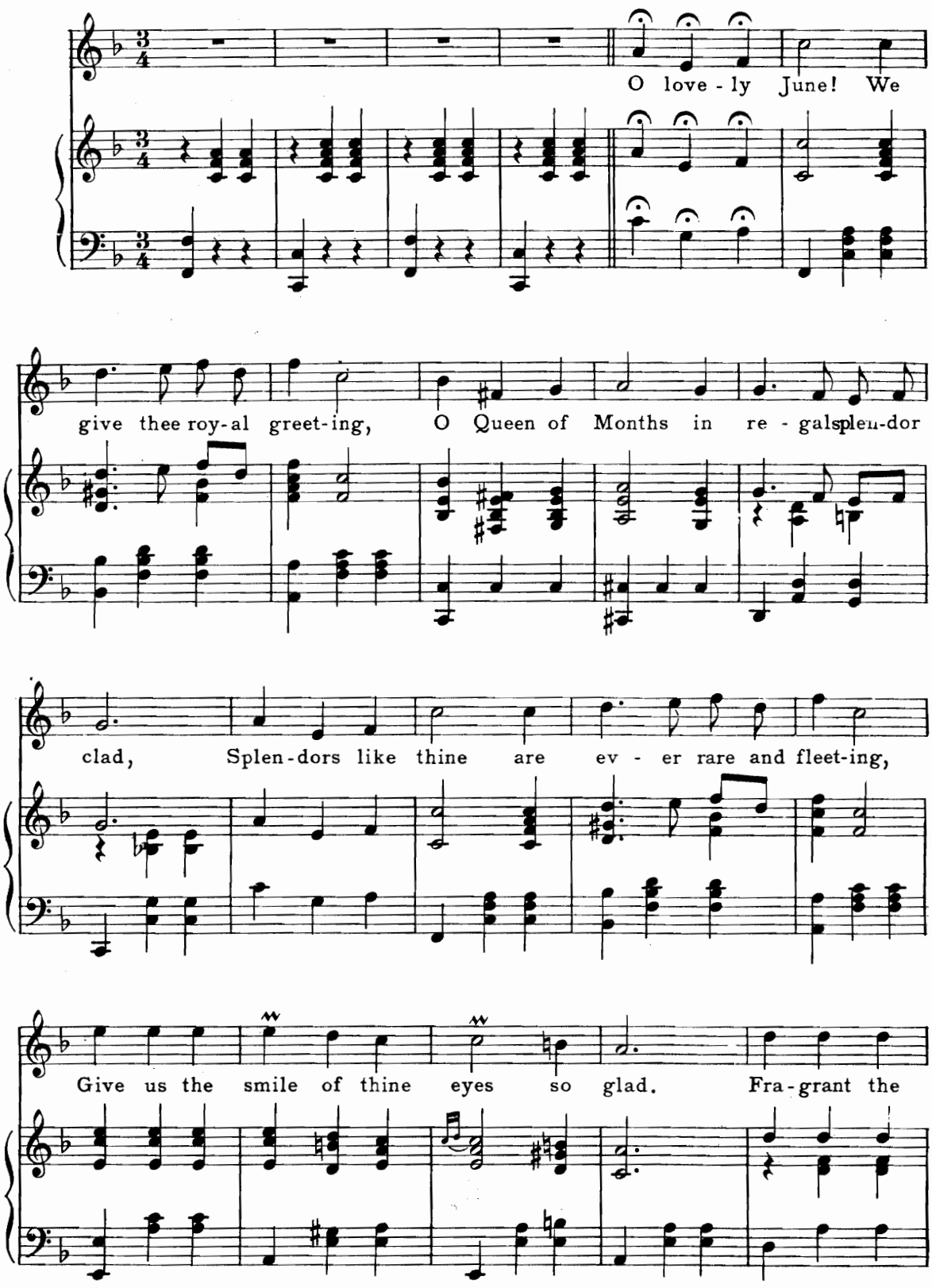
The uncertainty of the Key represents the haziness of the Mist.

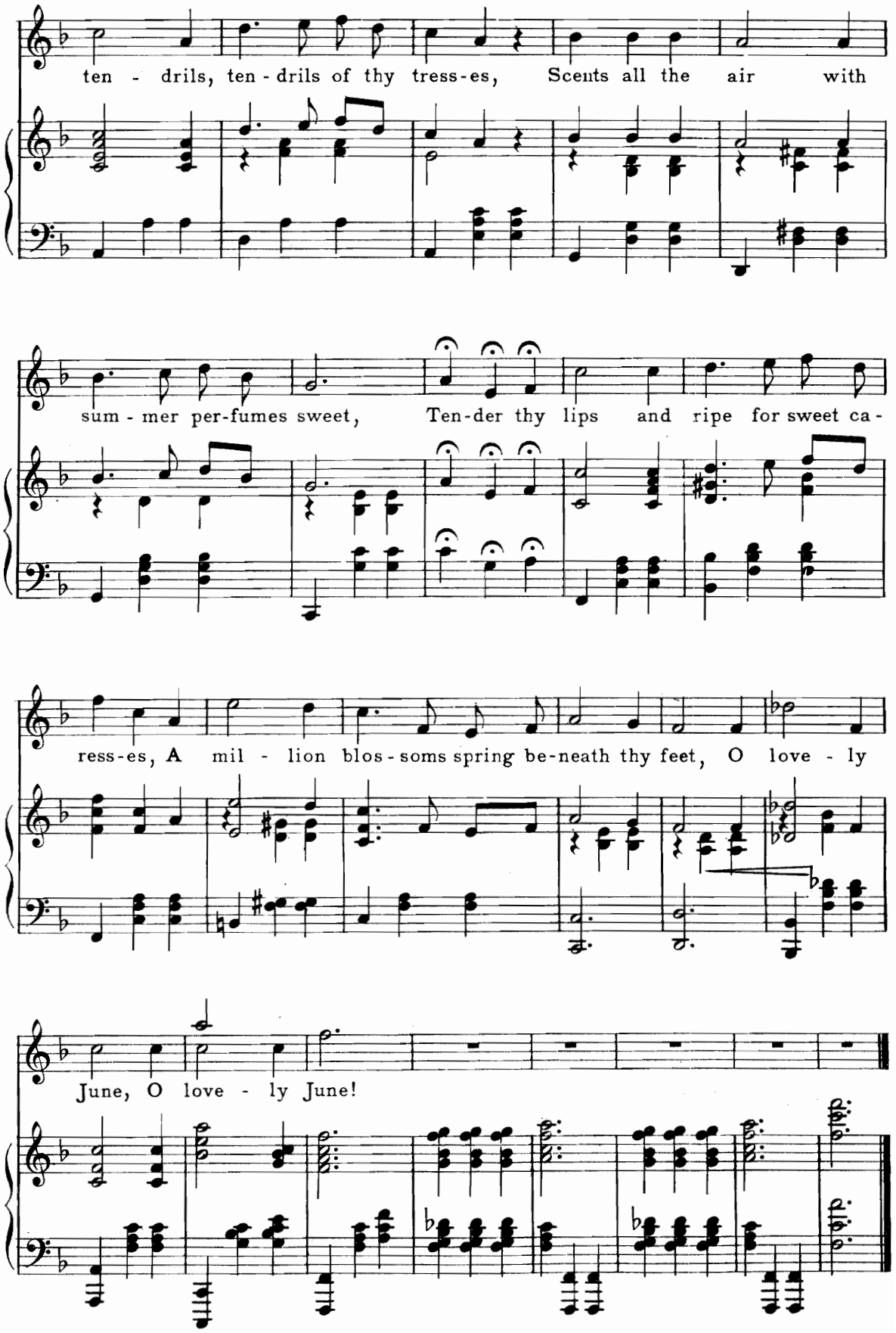



greet the new on - com - ing day, My La - dy Mist, My
wrapt in mys - t'ry from the deeps, My La - dy Mist, My
greet the new on - com - ing day, My La - dy Mist, My
wrapt in mys - t'ry from the deeps, My La - dy Mist, My
La - dy Mist. She sweeps a - cross the marsh - es low, Where
La - dy Mist. The mock - ing - bird trills forth her lay, The
La - dy Mist. She sweeps a - cross the marsh - es low, Where
La - dy Mist. The mock - ing - bird trills forth her lay, The
cresc.
all the reed - y grass - es grow, And not the faint - est
sun leaps up, and lo! 'tis day, But she has gone her
all the reed - y grass - es grow, And not the faint - est
sun leaps up, and lo! 'tis day, But she has gone her
p

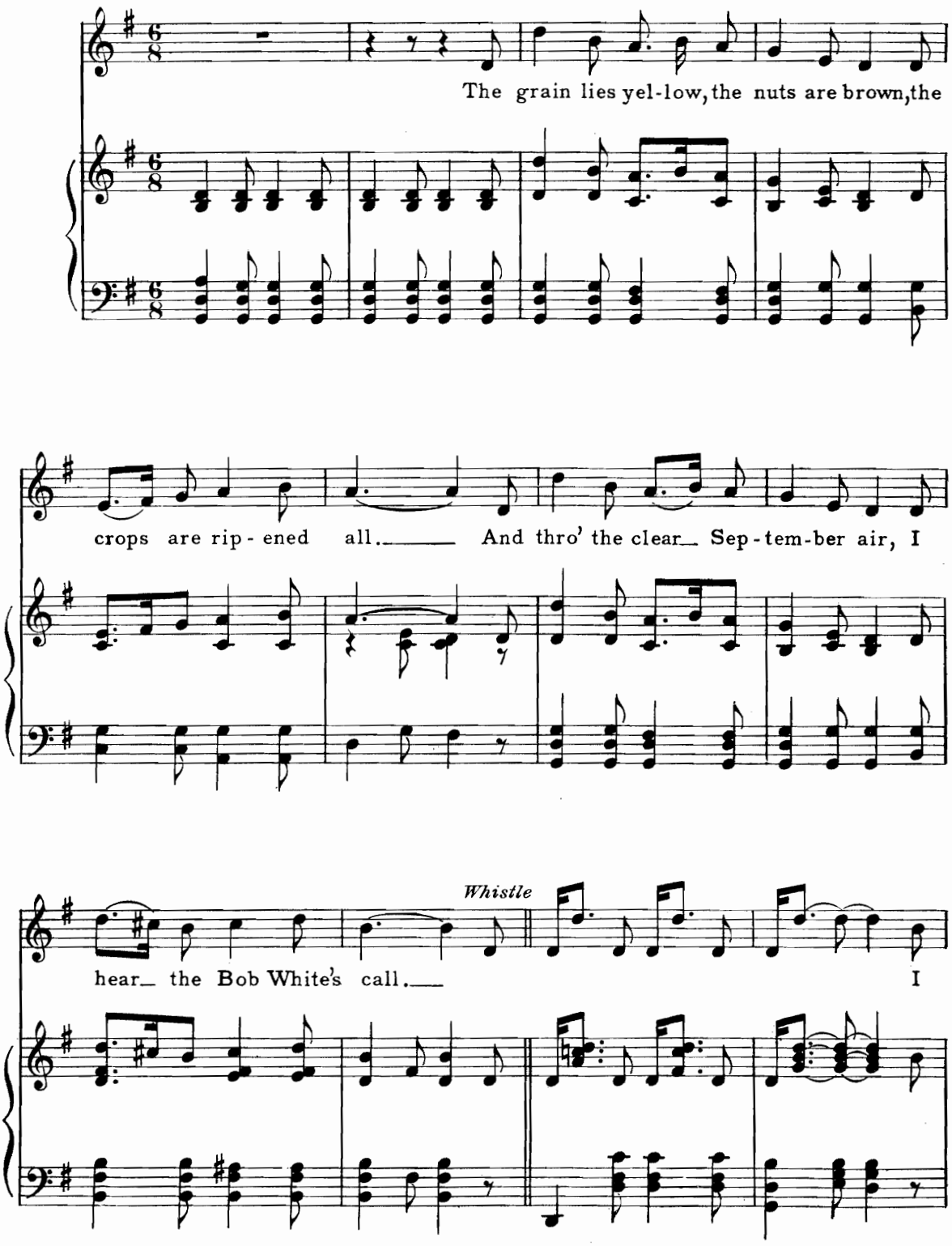

1
zeph - yrs blow, My La - dy Mist, My La - dy Mist.
si - lent way, But
zeph - yrs blow, My La - dy Mist, My La - dy Mist.
si - lent way, But
very mysteriously
2
she has gone her si - lent way, My La - dy Mist, My
she has gone her si - lent way, My La - dy Mist, My
with mystery
La - dy Mist, My La - dy Mist.
La - dy Mist, My La - dy Mist.
p
pp

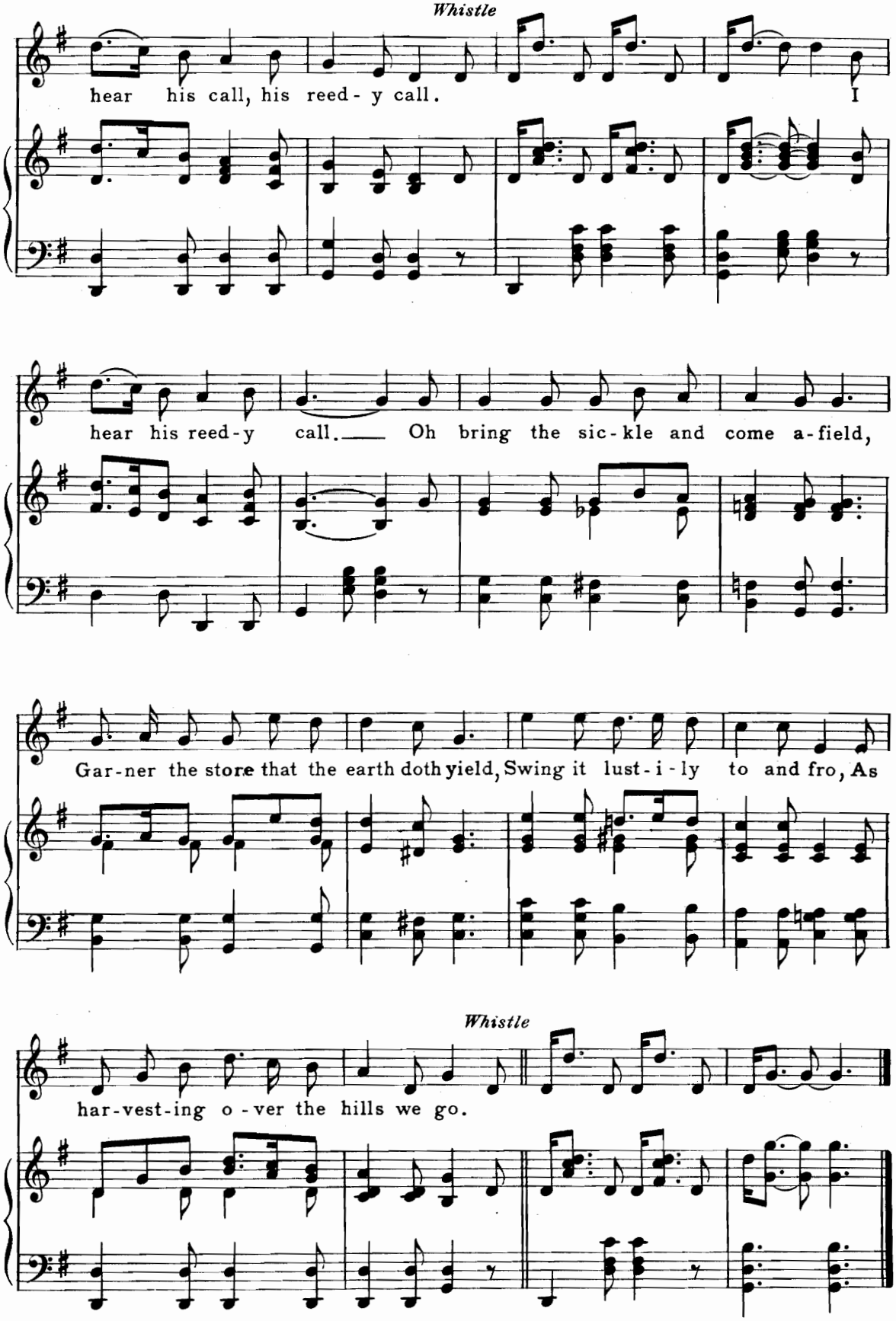
O June!


O love - ly June! We
give thee roy-al greet-ing, O Queen of Months in re - galsplen-dor
clad, Splen-dors like thine are ev - er rare and fleet-ing,
Give us the smile of thine eyes so glad. Fra - grant the

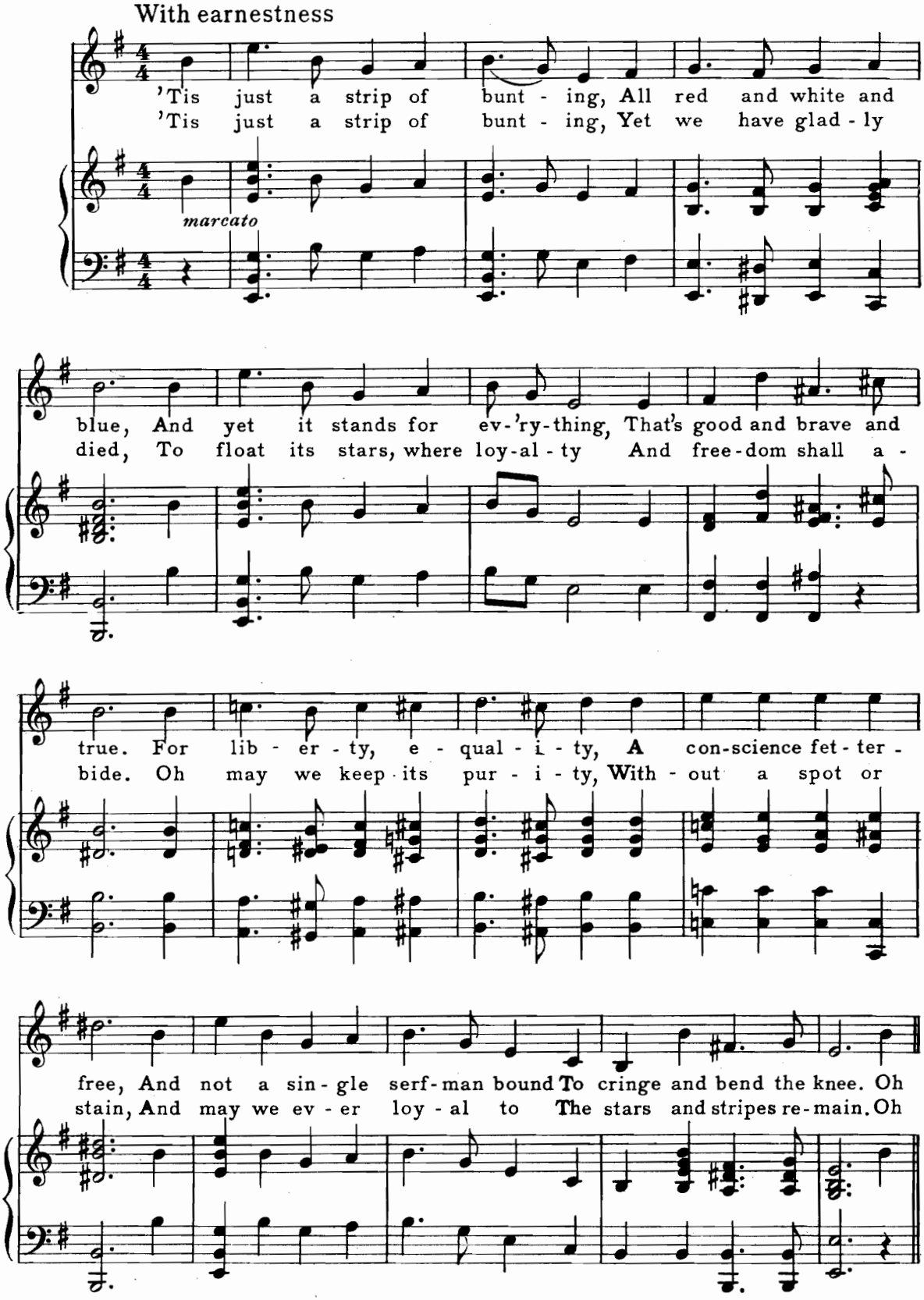

ten - drils, ten - drils of thy tress-es, Scents all the air with
sum - mer per-fumes sweet, Ten-der thy lips and ripe for sweet ca -
ress-es, A mil - lion blos - soms spring be-neath thy feet, O love - ly
June, O love - ly June!

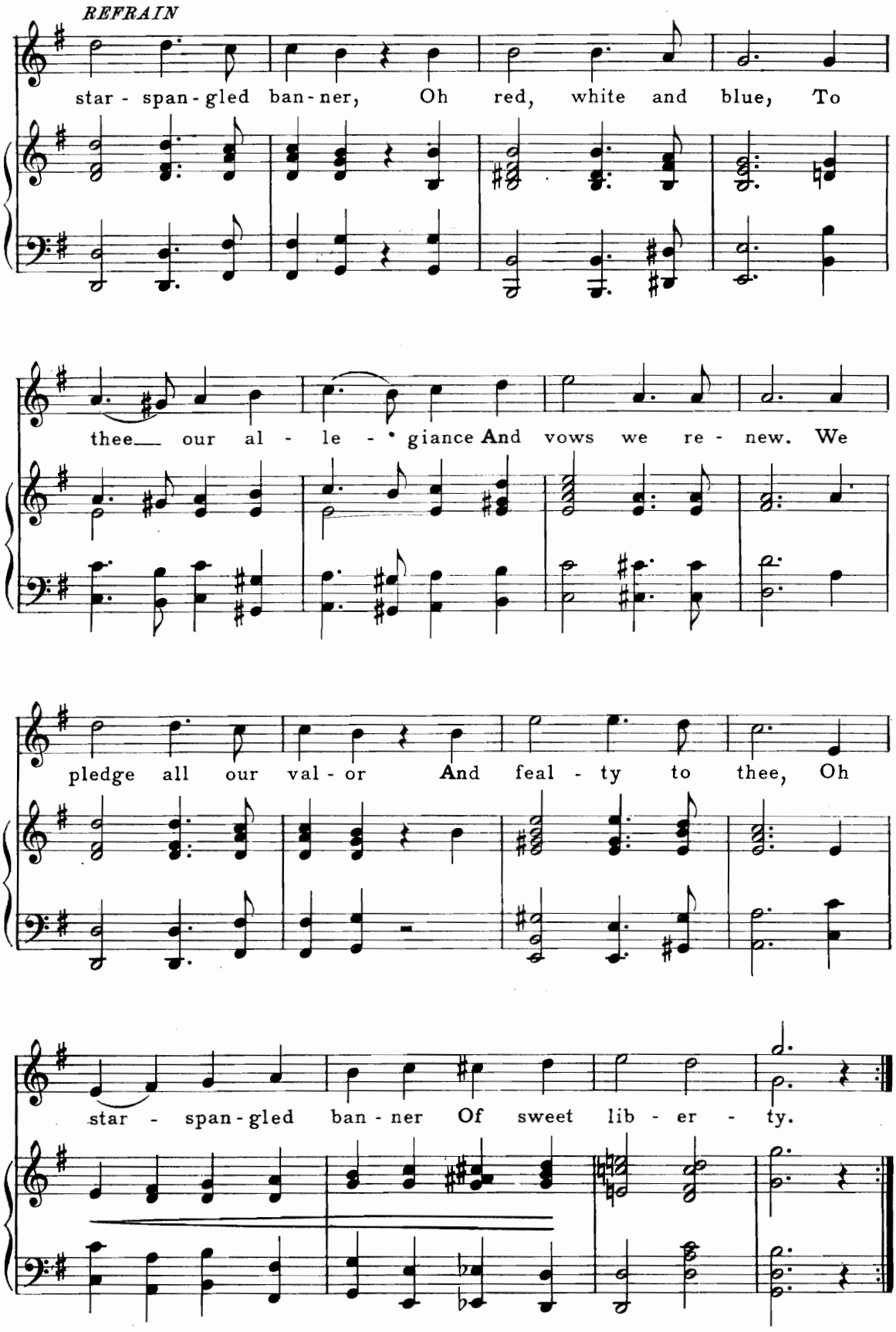
Bob White


The grain lies yel-low, the nuts are brown, the
crops are rip-ened all. And thro' the clear Sep-tem-ber air, I
Whistle
hear the Bob White's call. I

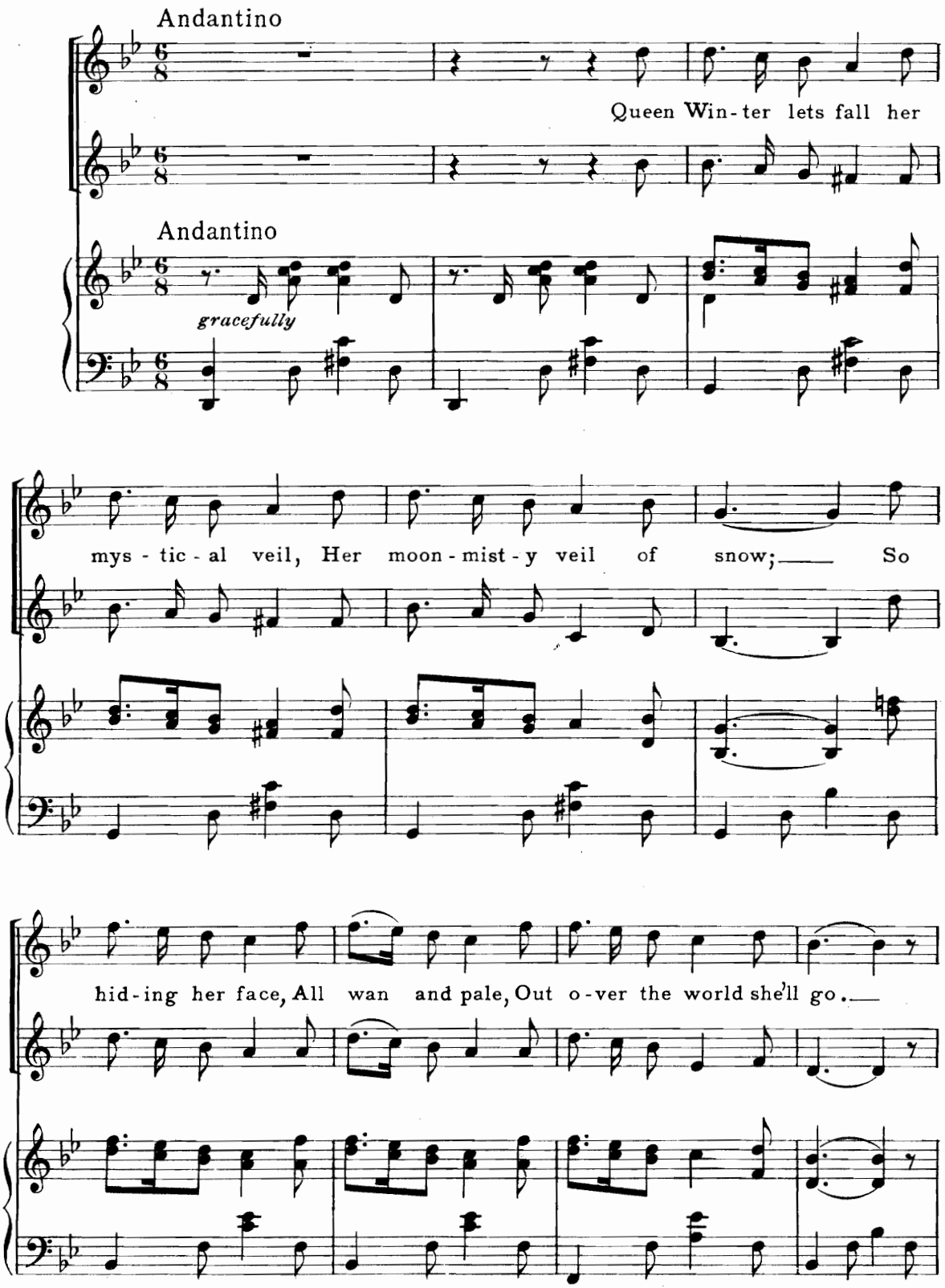

Whistle
hear his call, his reed - y call. I
hear his reed-y call. Oh bring the sic-kle and come a-field,
Gar-ner the store that the earth doth yield, Swing it lust-i-ly to and fro, As
Whistle
har-vest-ing o-ver the hills we go.

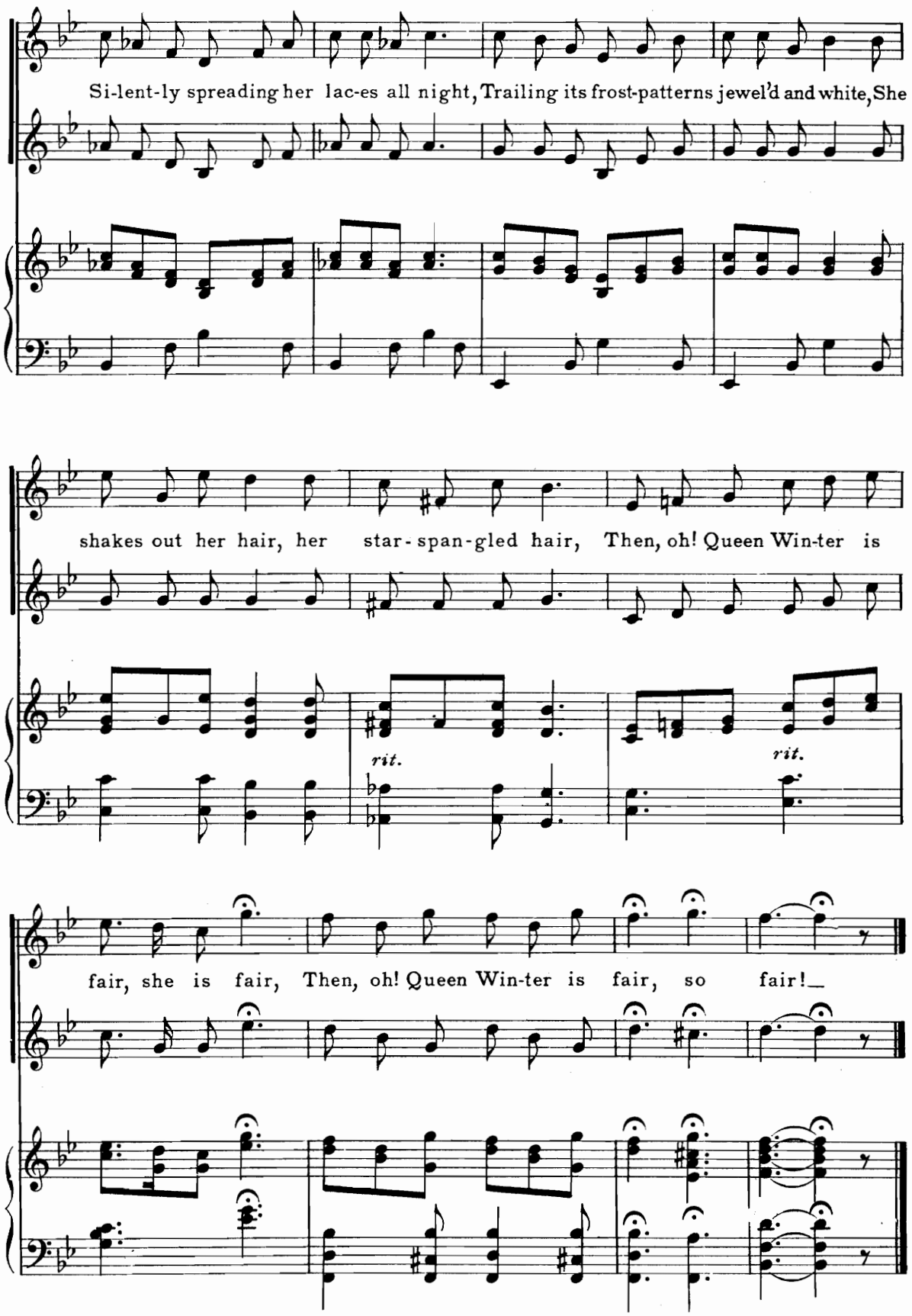
A Strip of Bunting



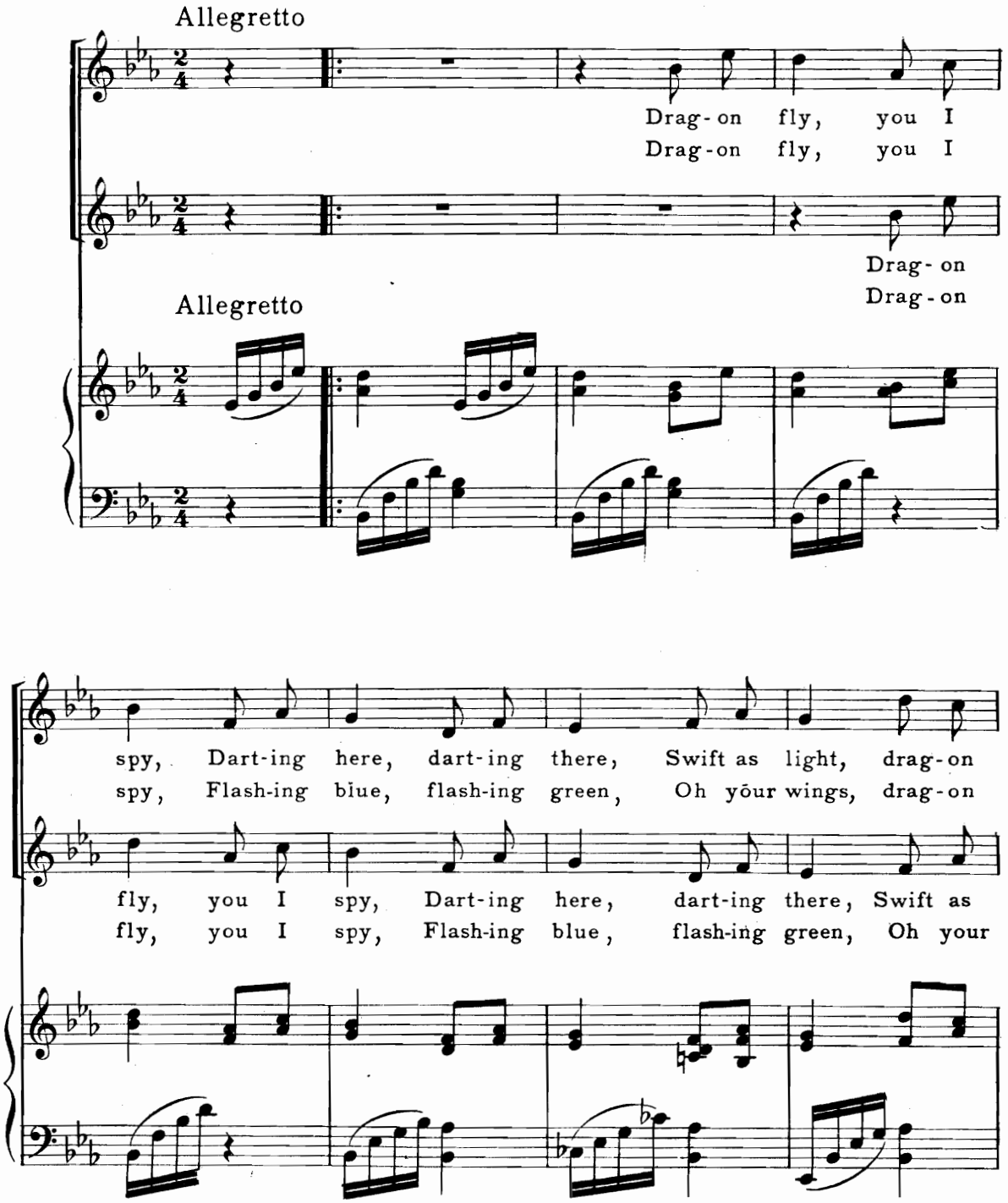

REFRAIN
star - span - gled ban - ner, Oh red, white and blue, To
thee our al - le - giance And vows we re - new. We
pledge all our val - or And feal - ty to thee, Oh
star - span - gled ban - ner Of sweet lib - er - ty.

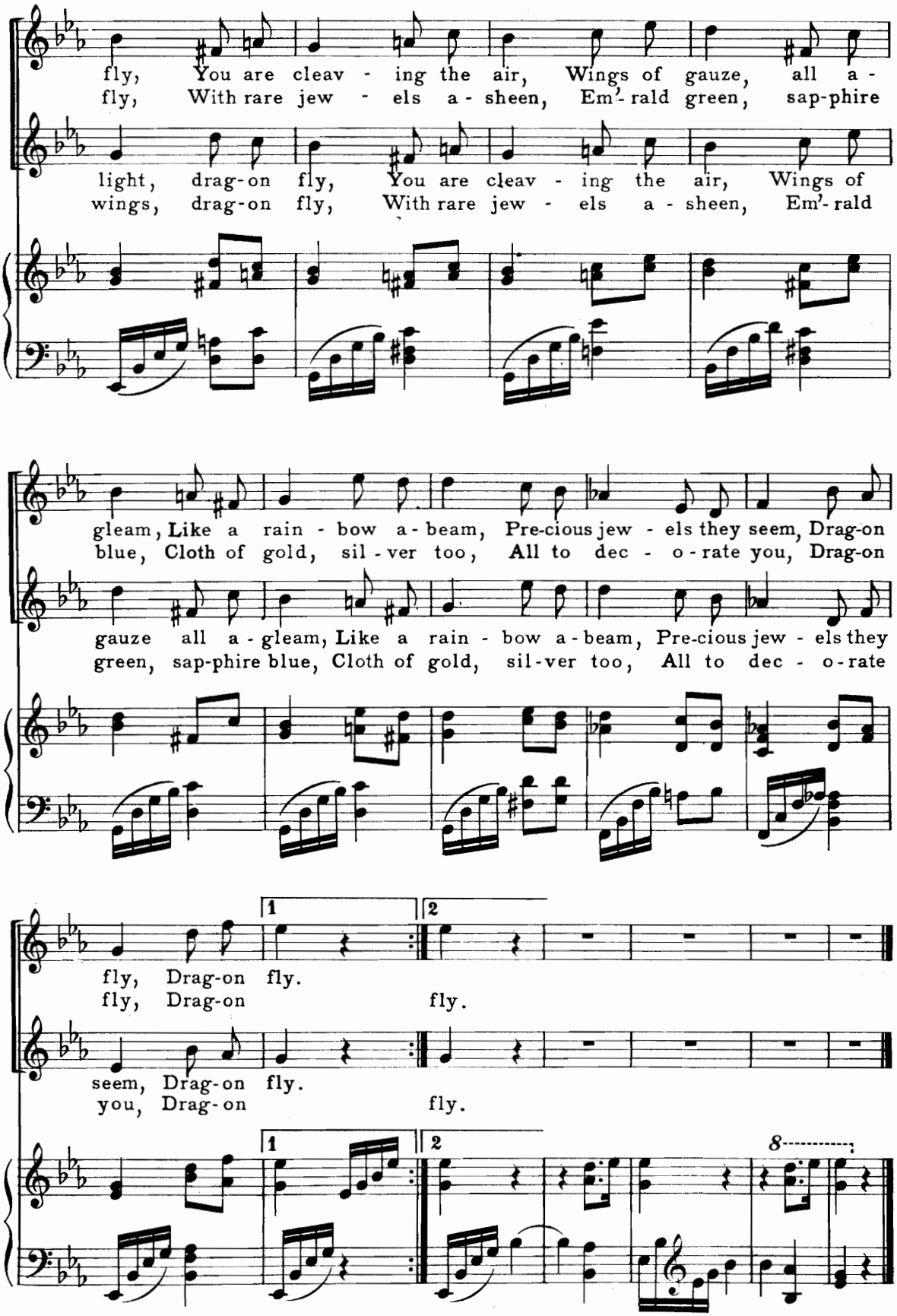
Queen Winter



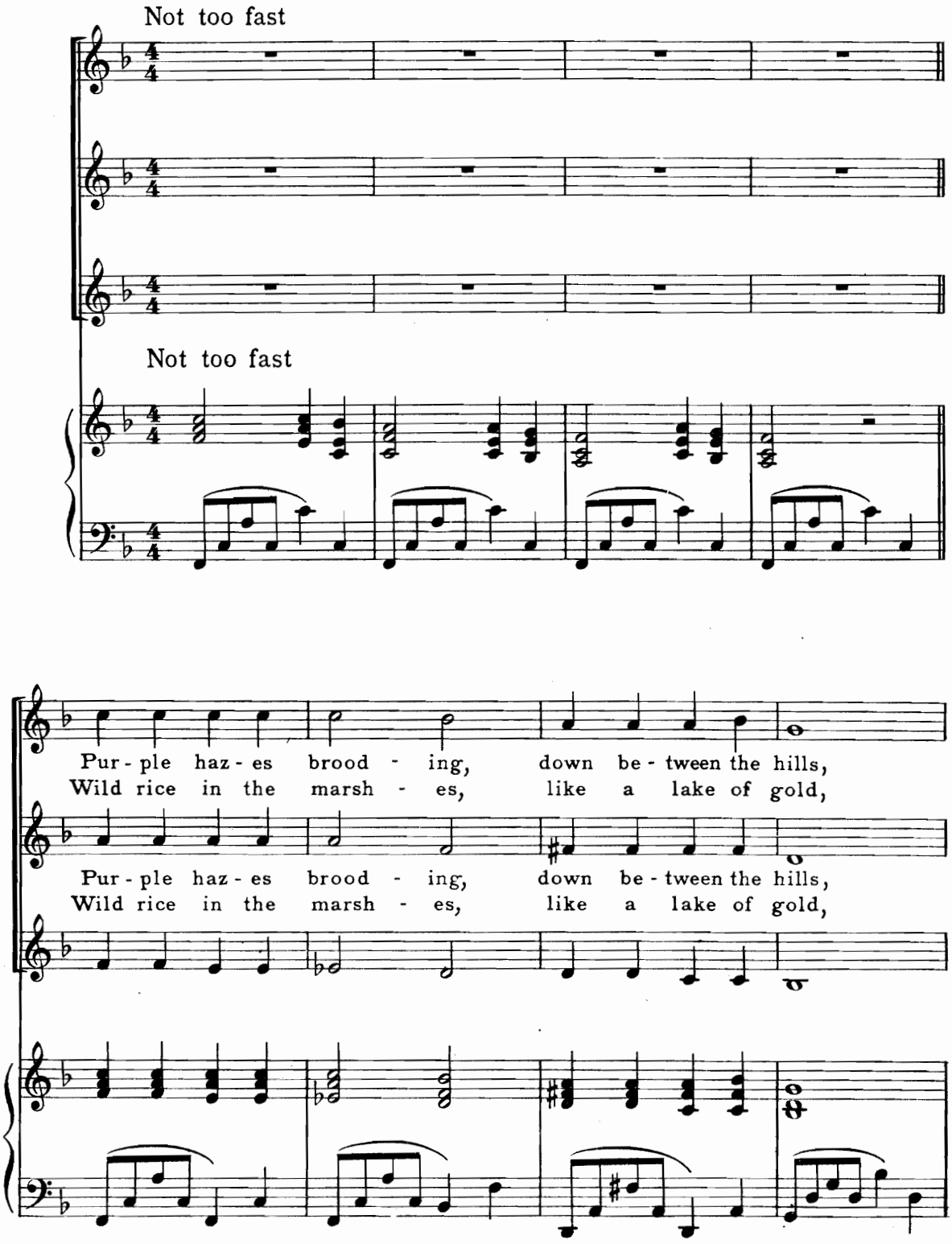

Si-lent-ly spreading her lac-es all night, Trailing its frost-patterns jewel'd and white, She
shakes out her hair, her star-span-gled hair, Then, oh! Queen Win-ter is
rit.
rit.
fair, she is fair, Then, oh! Queen Win-ter is fair, so fair!

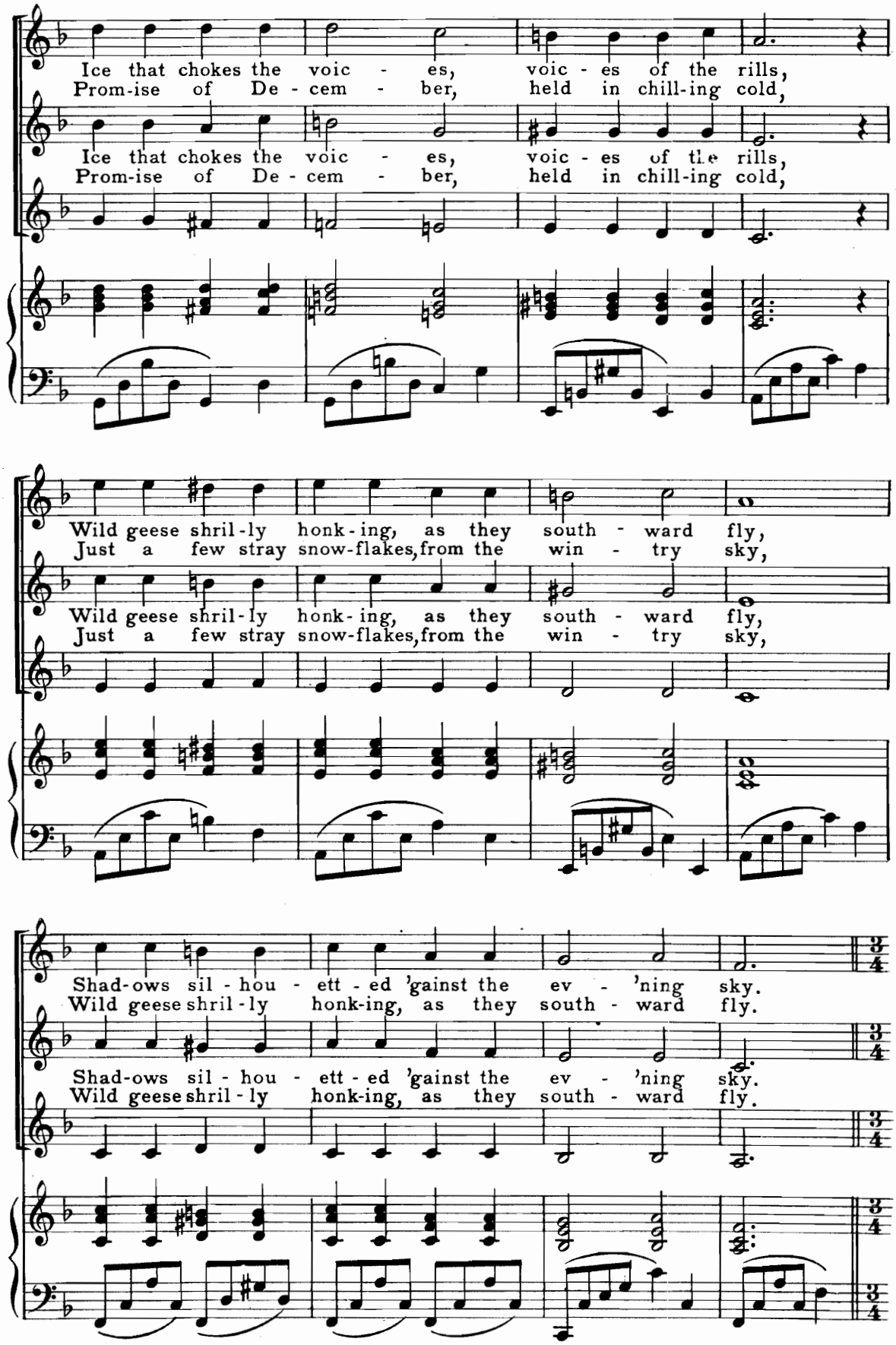
Dragon Fly

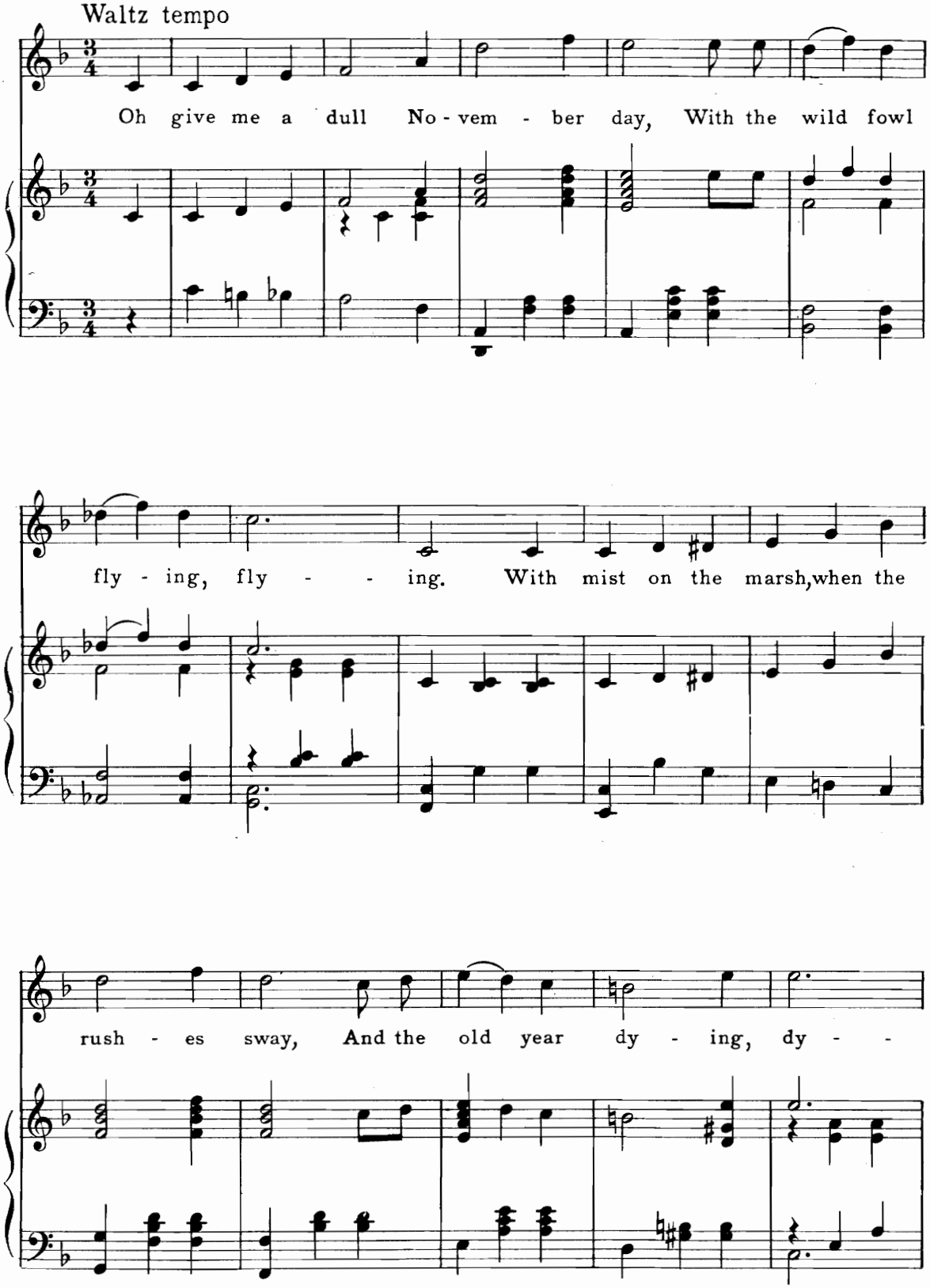

Allegretto
Drag-on fly, you I
Drag-on fly, you I
Drag-on
Drag-on
Allegretto
spy, Dart-ing here, dart-ing there, Swift as light, drag-on
spy, Flash-ing blue, flash-ing green, Oh your wings, drag-on
fly, you I spy, Dart-ing here, dart-ing there, Swift as
fly, you I spy, Flash-ing blue, flash-ing green, Oh your

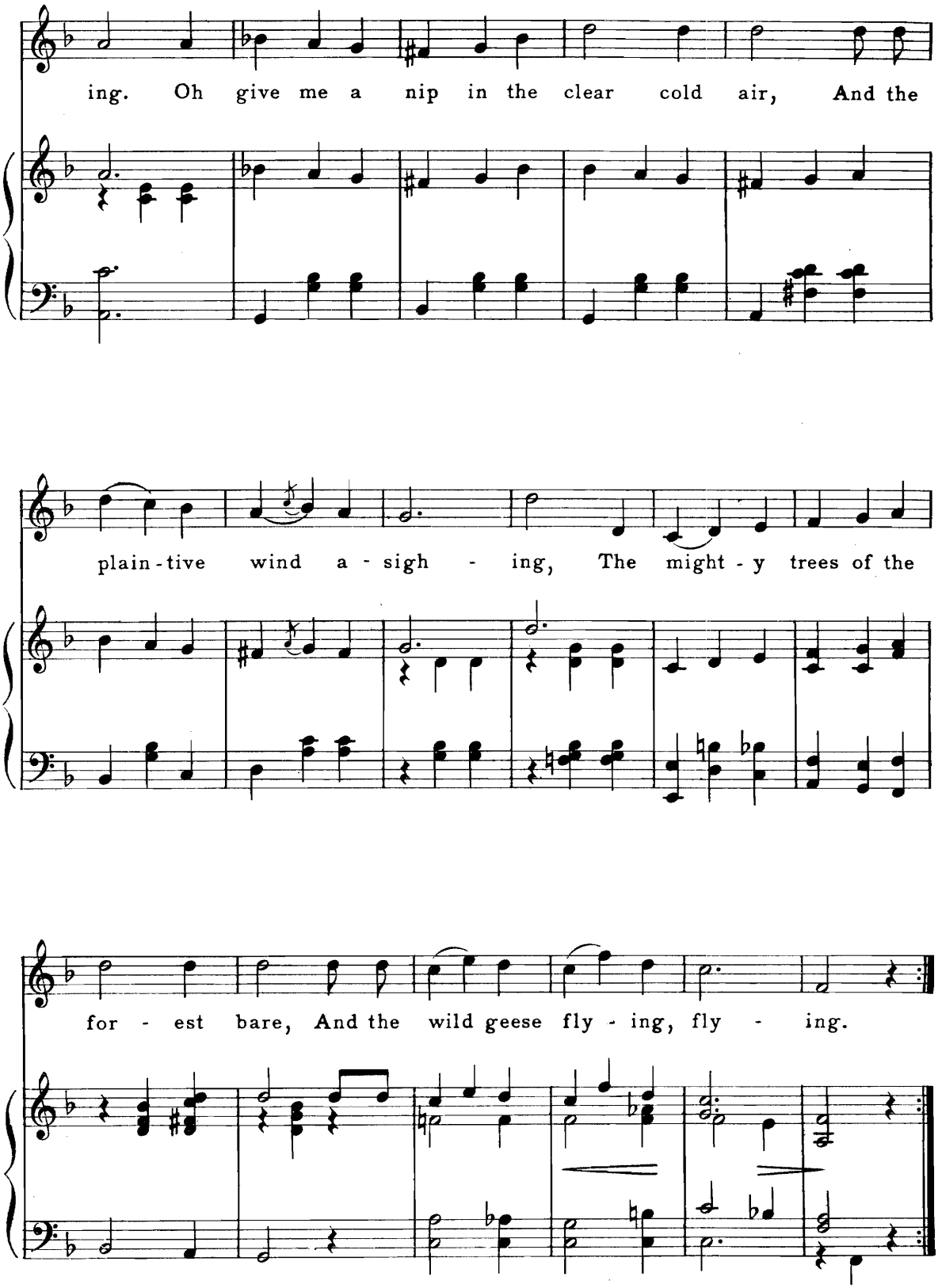

fly, You are cleav - ing the air, Wings of gauze, all a -
fly, With rare jew - els a - sheen, Em'- rald green, sap-phire
light, drag-on fly, You are cleav - ing the air, Wings of
wings, drag-on fly, With rare jew - els a - sheen, Em'- rald
gleam, Like a rain - bow a - beam, Pre-cious jew - els they seem, Drag-on
blue, Cloth of gold, sil - ver too, All to dec - o - rate you, Drag-on
gauze all a - gleam, Like a rain - bow a - beam, Pre-cious jew - els they
green, sap-phire blue, Cloth of gold, sil-ver too, All to dec - o-rate
1
2
fly, Drag-on fly.
fly, Drag-on fly.
seem, Drag-on fly.
you, Drag-on fly.
1
2
8

November

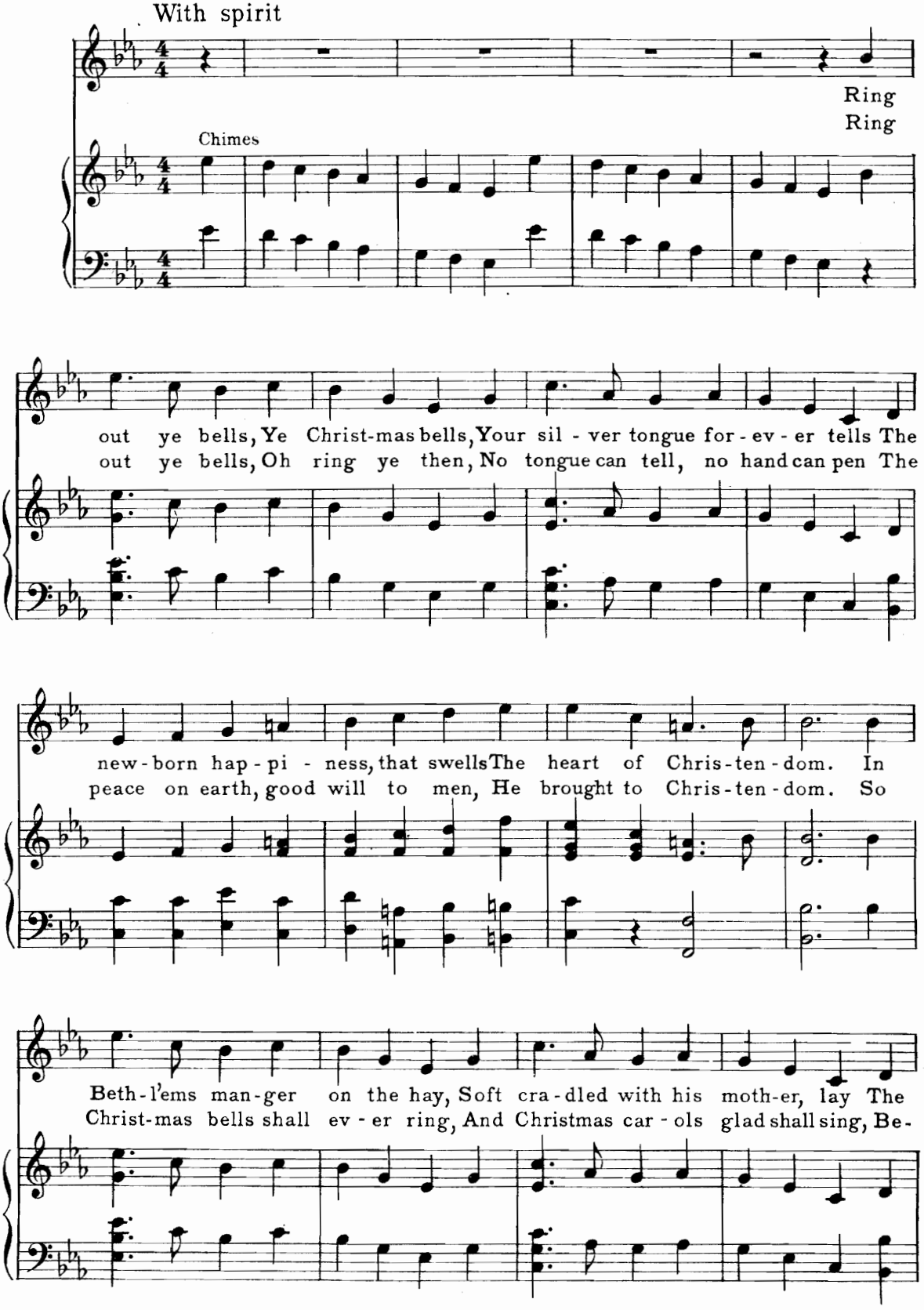

Not too fast
Not too fast
Pur - ple haz - es brood - ing, down be - tween the hills,
Wild rice in the marsh - es, like a lake of gold,
Pur - ple haz - es brood - ing, down be - tween the hills,
Wild rice in the marsh - es, like a lake of gold,

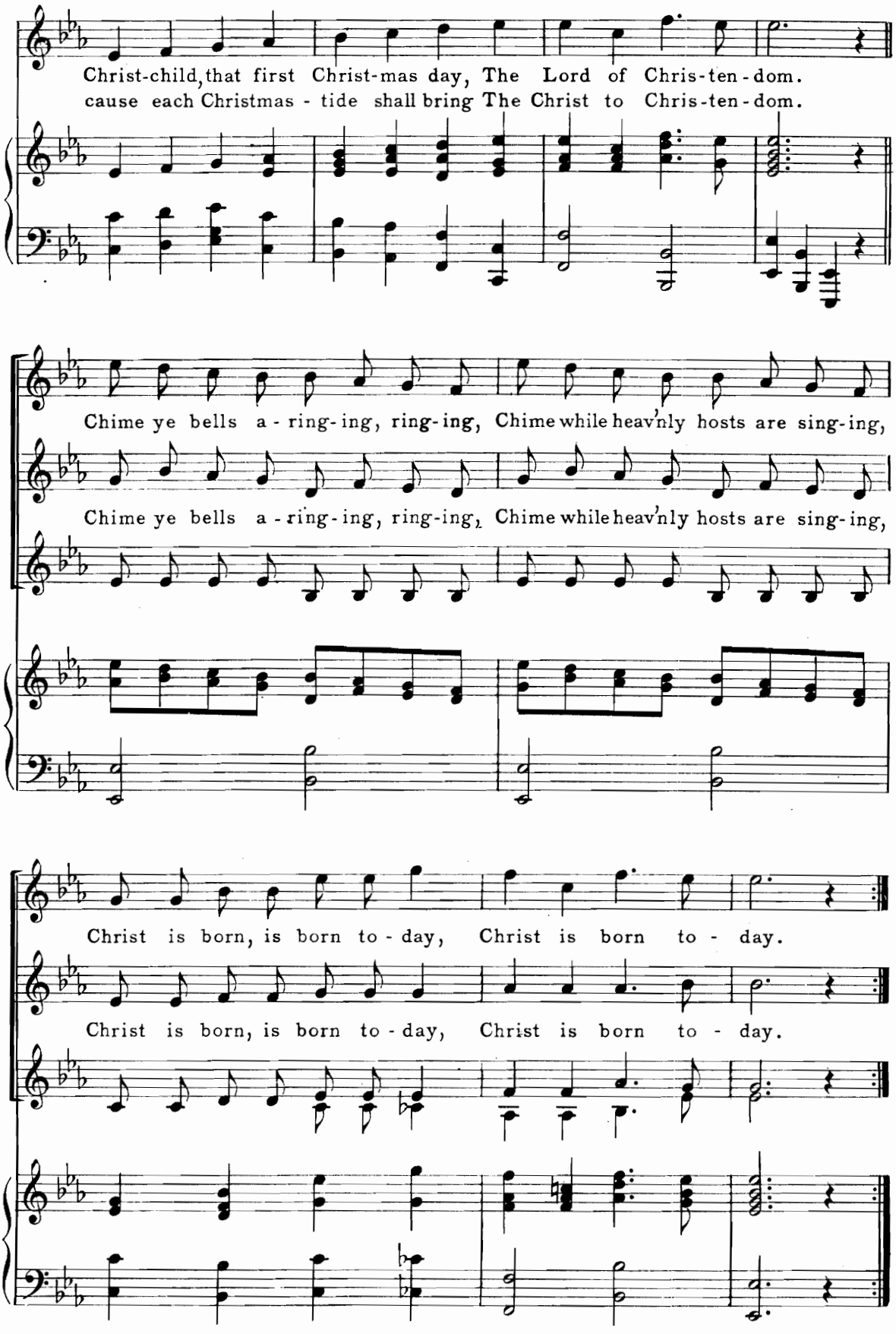

Ice that chokes the voic - es, voic - es of the rills,
Prom-ise of De - cem - ber, held in chill-ing cold,
Ice that chokes the voic - es, voic - es of the rills,
Prom-ise of De - cem - ber, held in chill-ing cold,
Wild geese shril-ly honk-ing, as they south - ward fly,
Just a few stray snow-flakes, from the win - try sky,
Wild geese shril-ly honk-ing, as they south - ward fly,
Just a few stray snow-flakes, from the win - try sky,
Shad-ows sil - hou - ett - ed 'gainst the ev - 'ning sky.
Wild geese shril-ly honk-ing, as they south - ward fly.
Shad-ows sil - hou - ett - ed 'gainst the ev - 'ning sky.
Wild geese shril-ly honk-ing, as they south - ward fly.


Waltz tempo
Oh give me a dull No - vem - ber day, With the wild fowl
fly - ing, fly - - ing. With mist on the marsh, when the
rush - es sway, And the old year dy - ing, dy - -

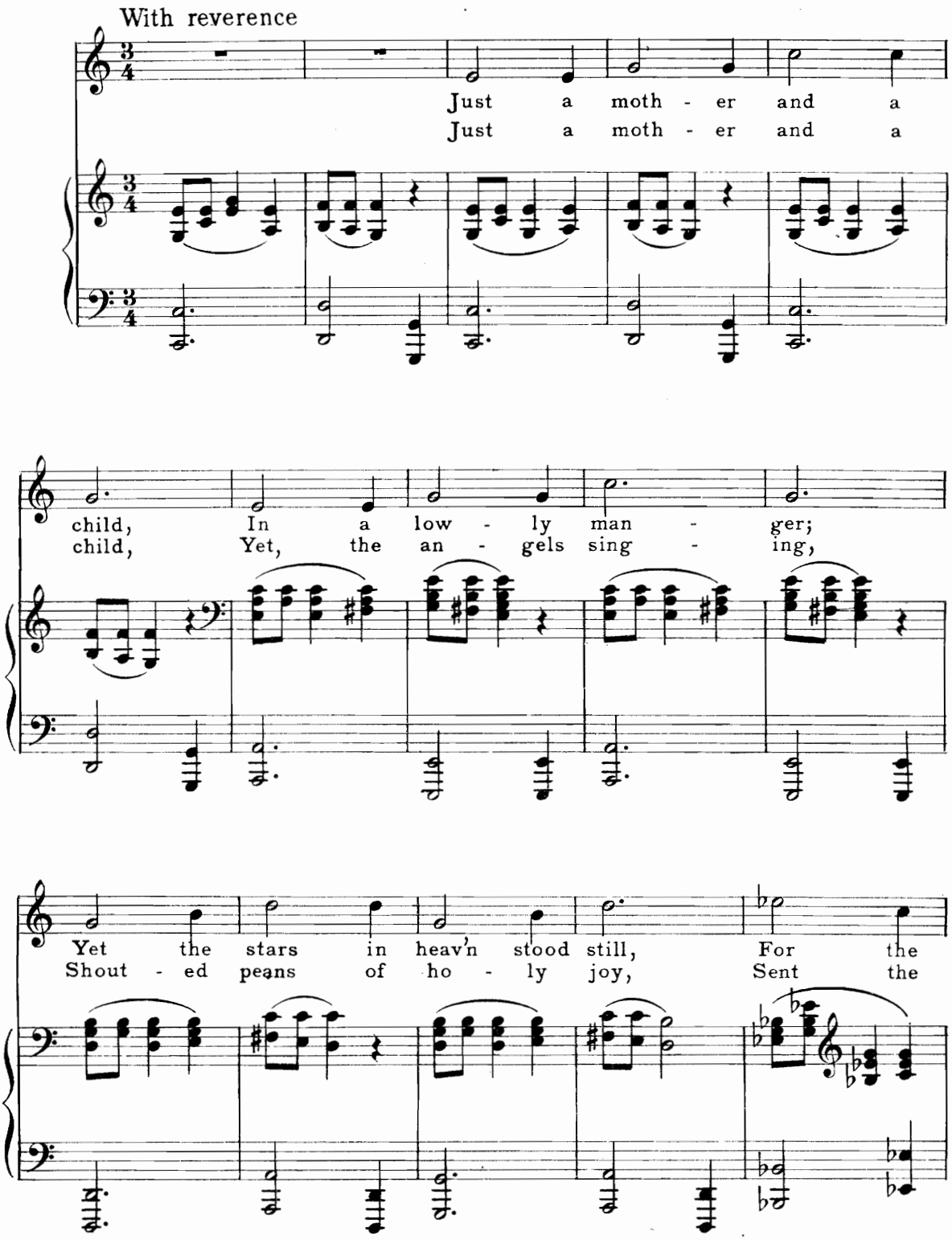

ing. Oh give me a nip in the clear cold air, And the
plain-tive wind a-sigh-ing, The might-y trees of the
for-est bare, And the wild geese fly-ing, fly-ing.

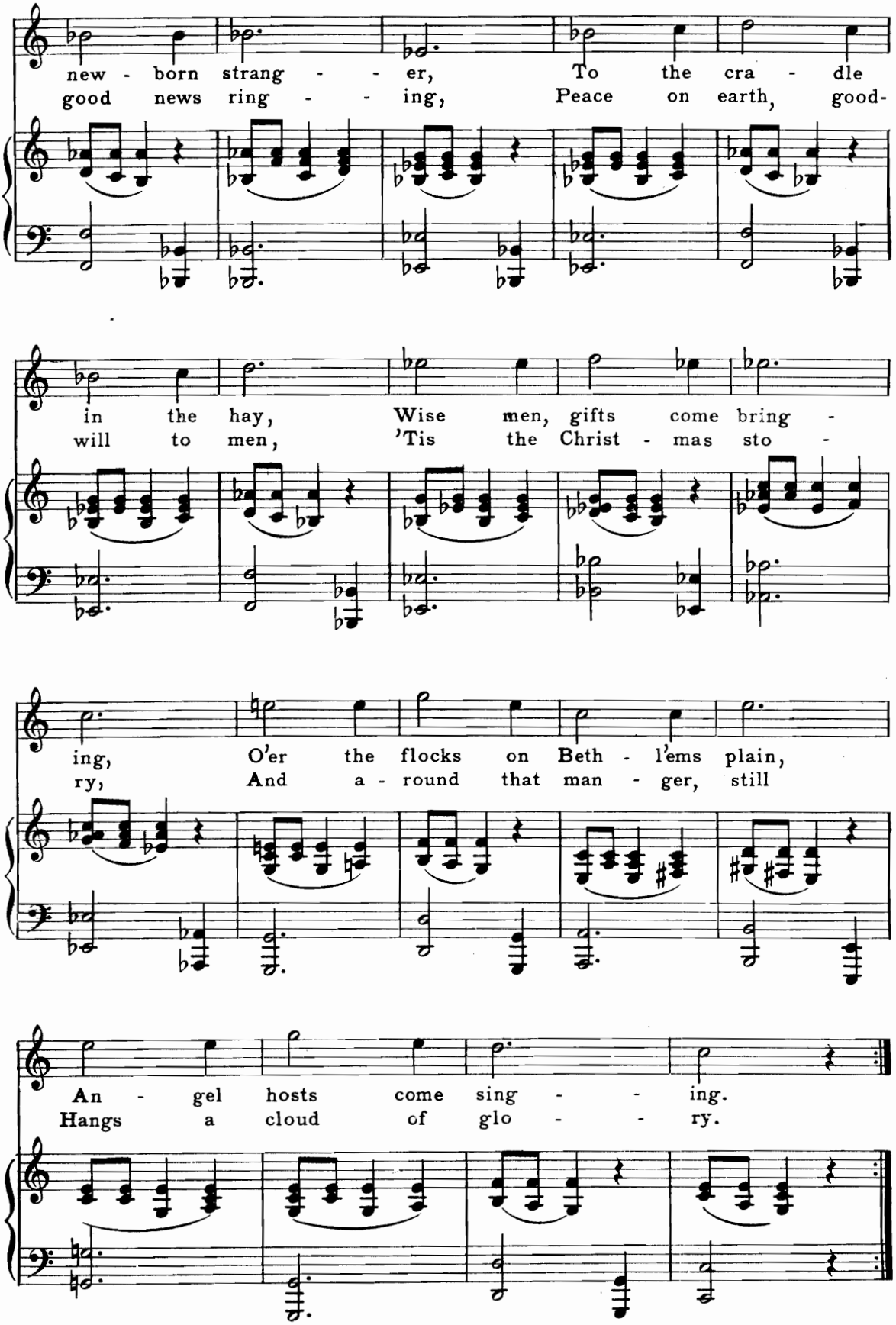
Christmas Bells



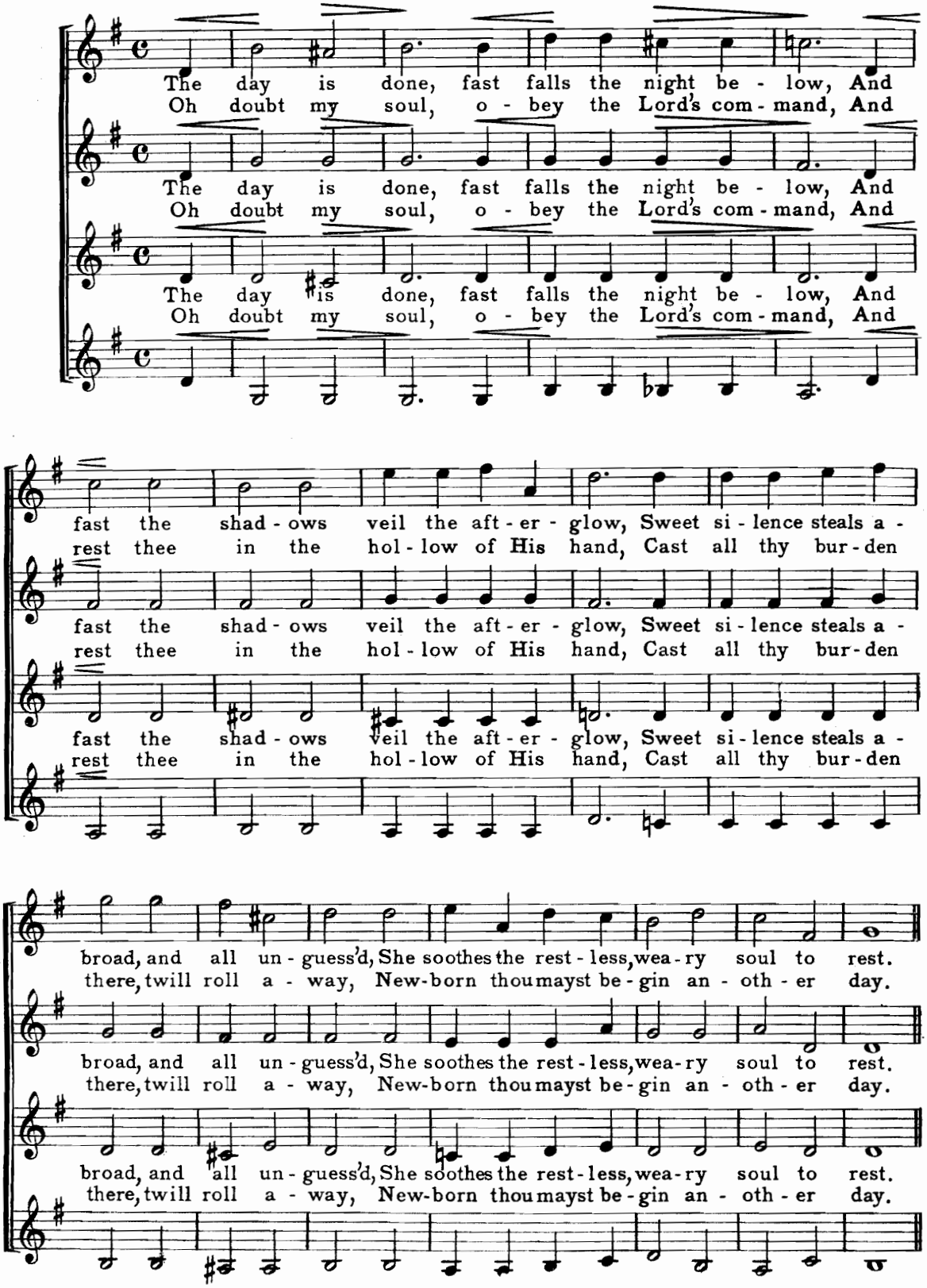

Christ-child, that first Christ-mas day, The Lord of Chris-ten-dom.
cause each Christmas - tide shall bring The Christ to Chris-ten-dom.
Chime ye bells a - ring-ing, ring-ing, Chime while heav'nly hosts are sing-ing,
Chime ye bells a - ring-ing, ring-ing, Chime while heav'nly hosts are sing-ing,
Christ is born, is born to - day, Christ is born to - day.
Christ is born, is born to - day, Christ is born to - day.

The Christmas Story




new - born strang - - - er, To the cra - dle
good news ring - - - ing, Peace on earth, good-
in the hay, Wise men, gifts come bring -
will to men, 'Tis the Christ - mas sto -
ing, O'er the flocks on Beth - l'ems plain,
ry, And a - round that man - ger, still
An - gel hosts come sing - - - ing.
Hangs a cloud of glo - - - ry.

Evening Hymn



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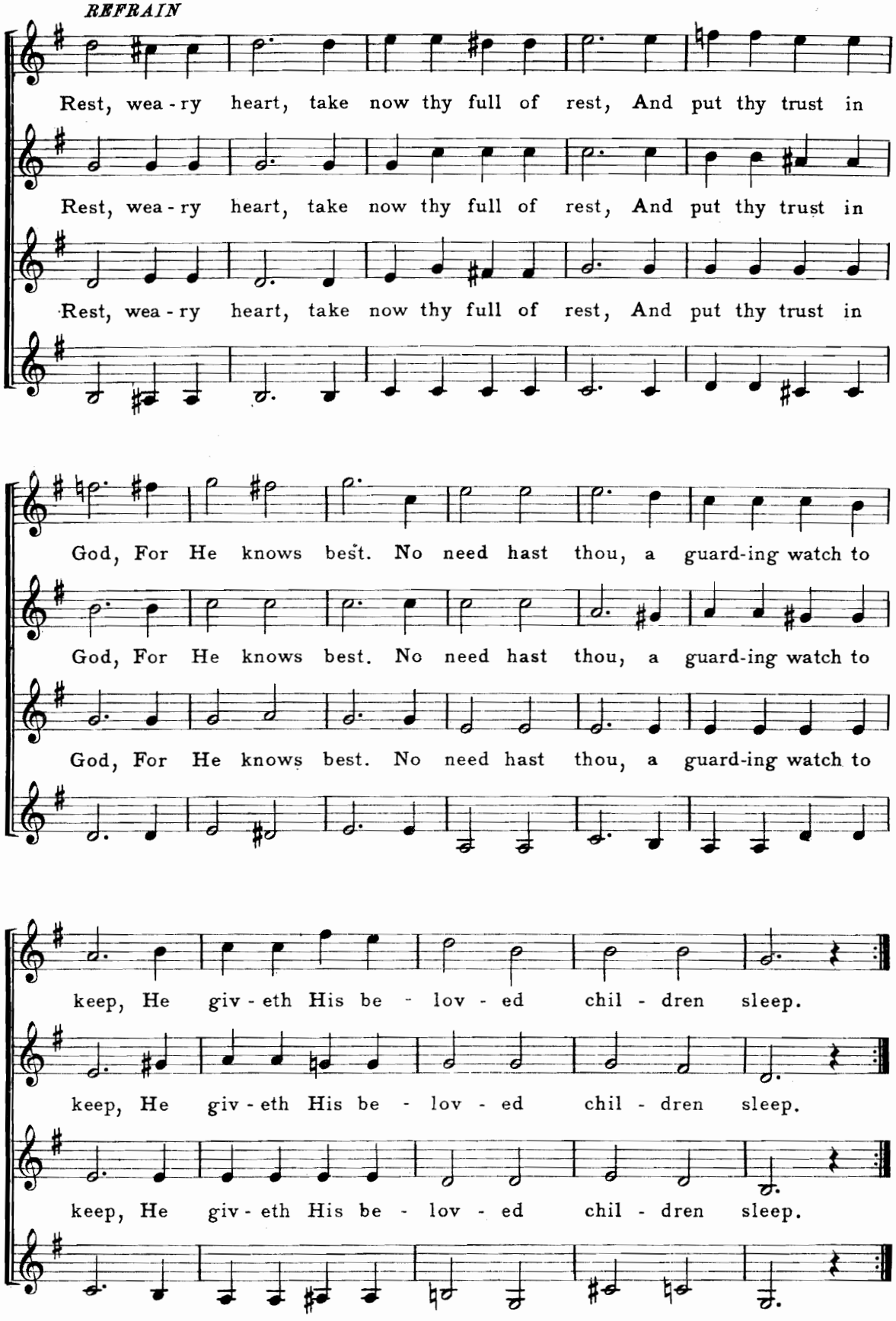
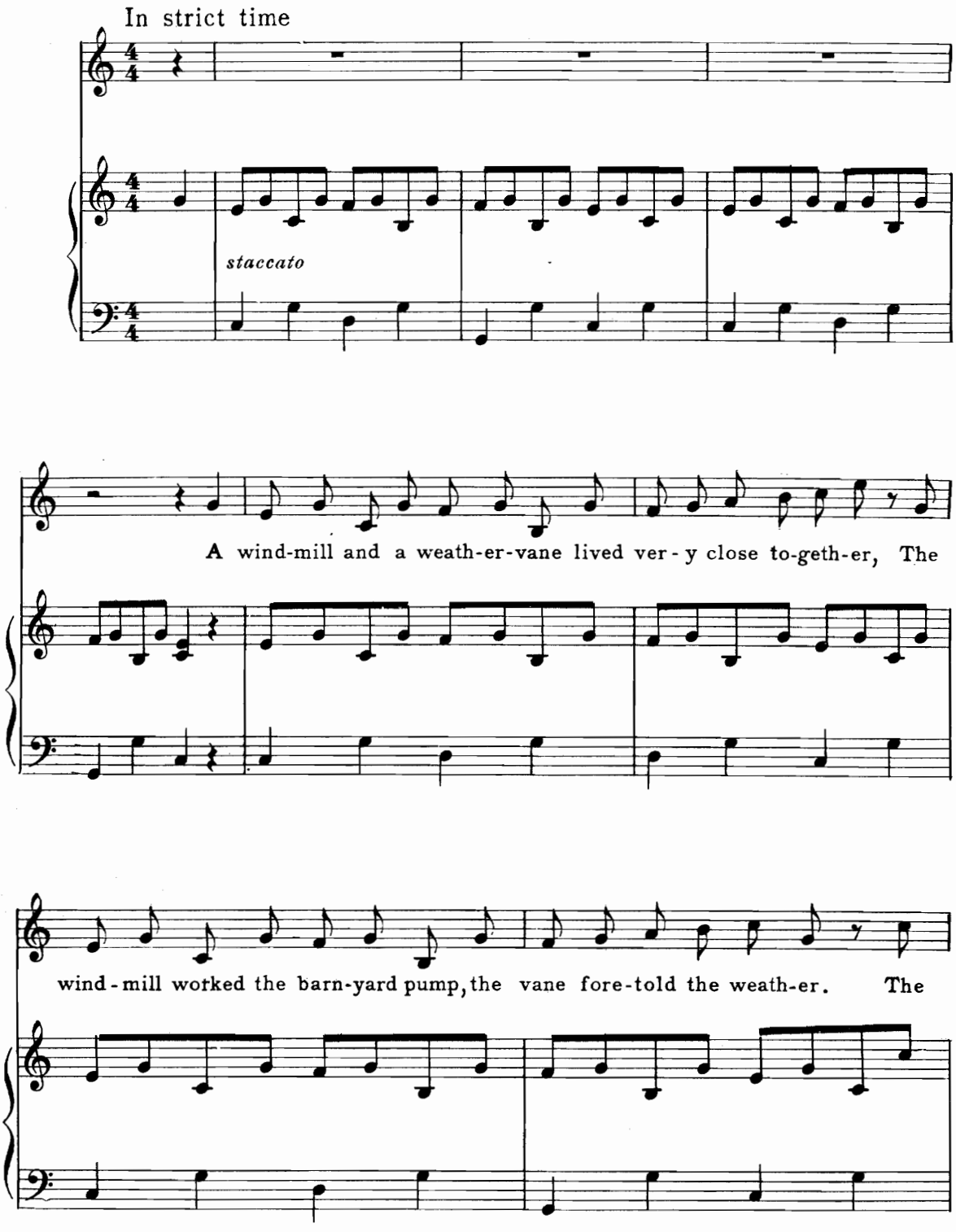
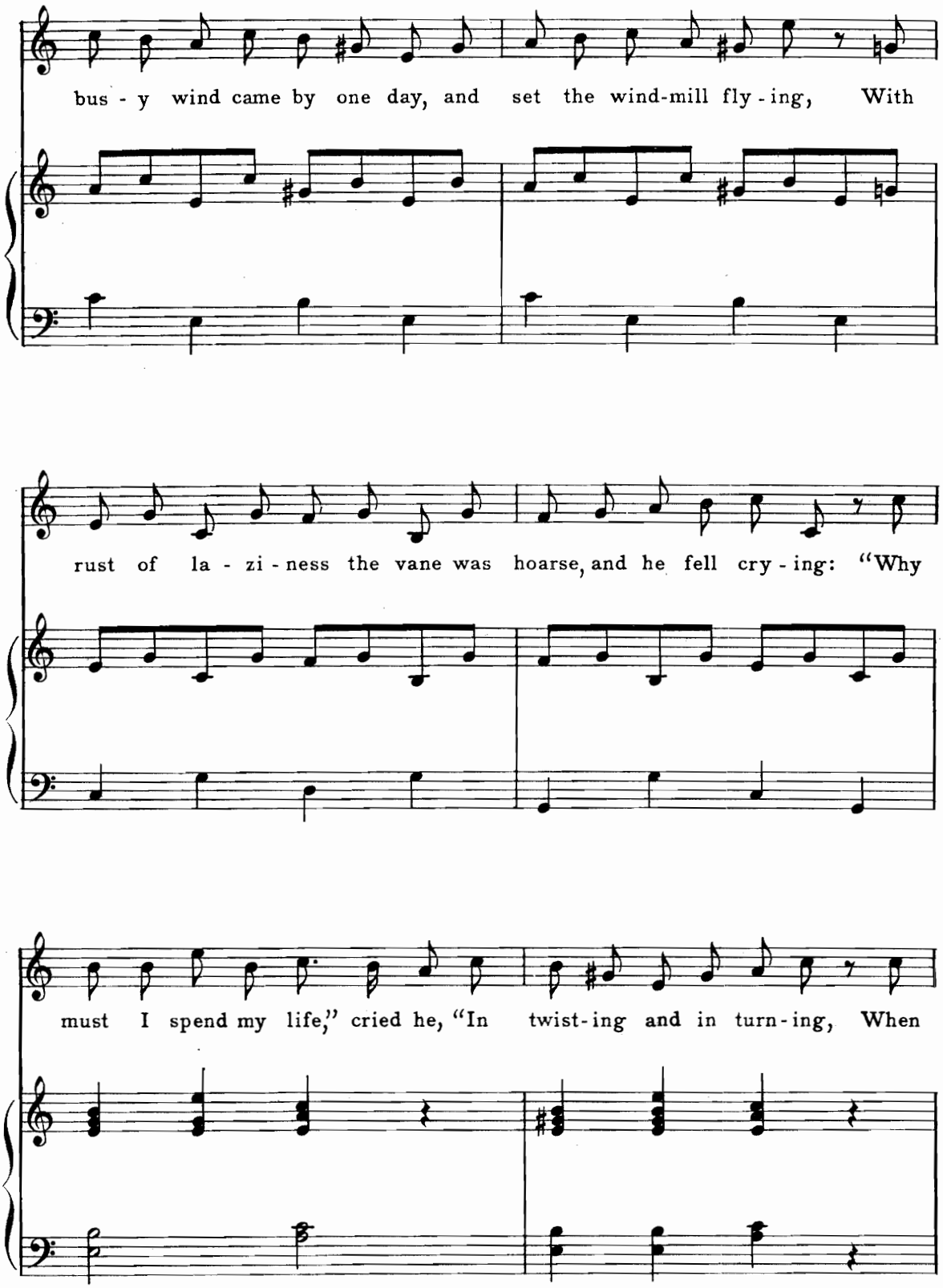
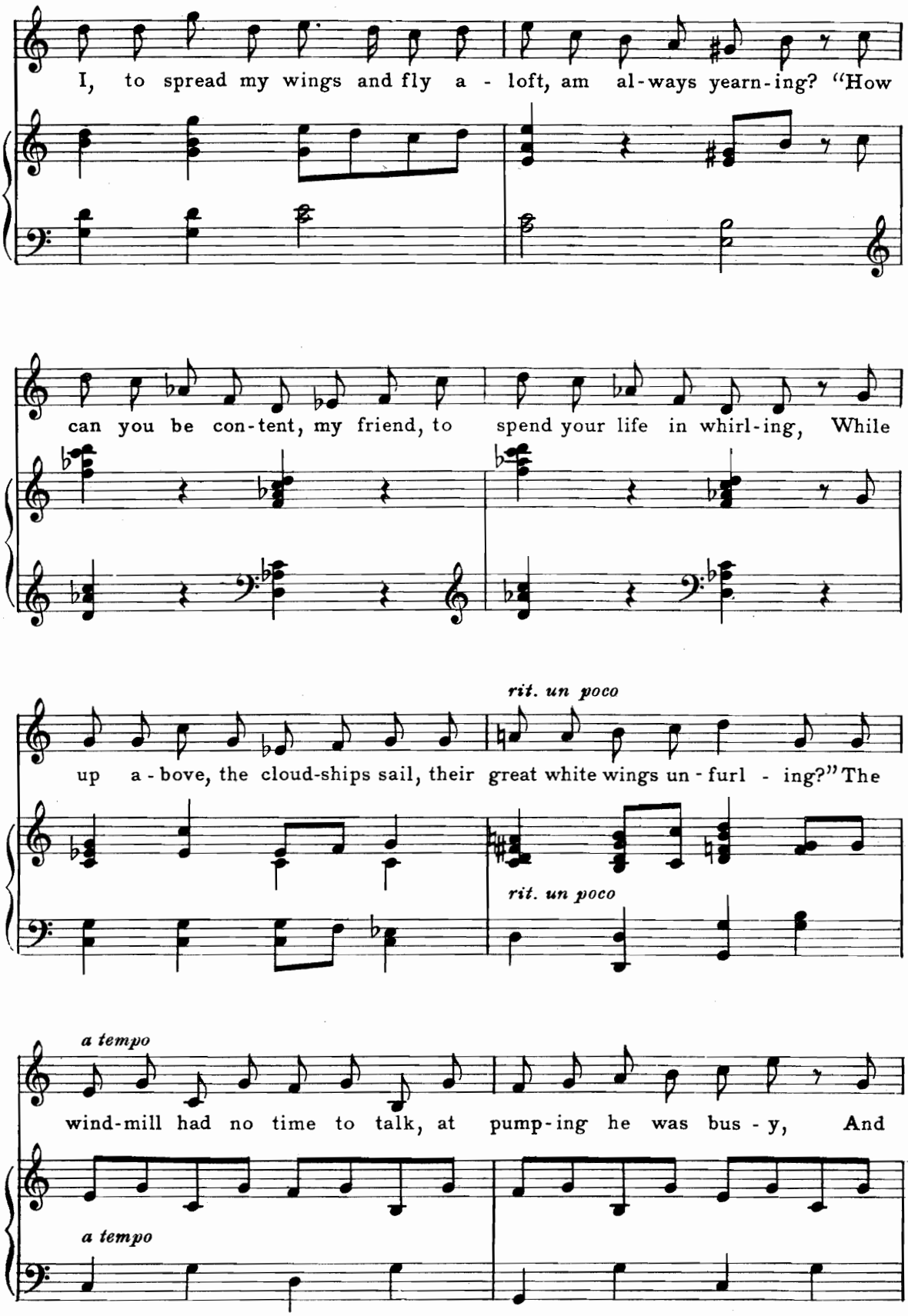
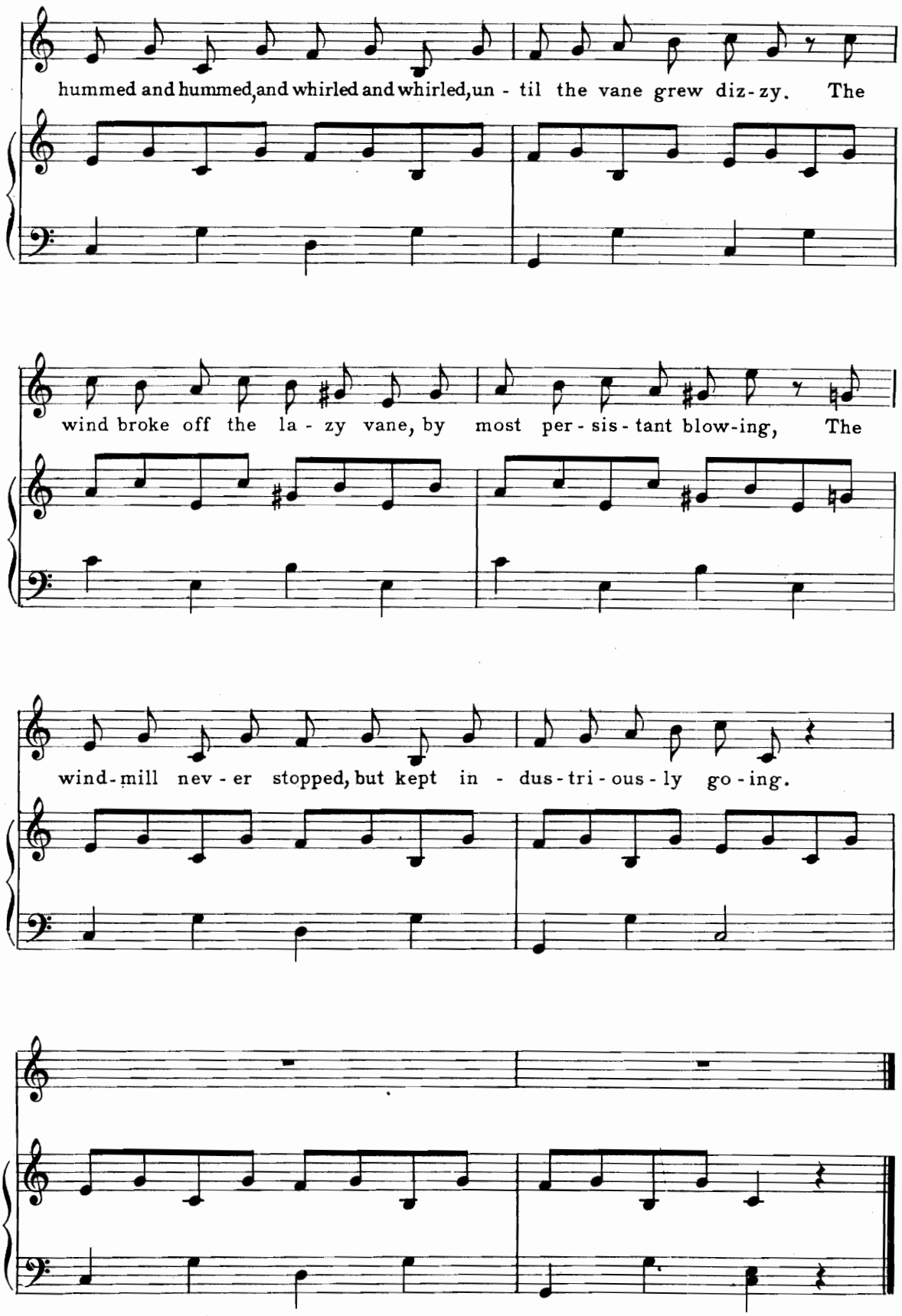

Rest, wea - ry heart, take now thy full of rest, And put thy trust in
Rest, wea - ry heart, take now thy full of rest, And put thy trust in
Rest, wea - ry heart, take now thy full of rest, And put thy trust in
God, For He knows best. No need hast thou, a guard-ing watch to
God, For He knows best. No need hast thou, a guard-ing watch to
God, For He knows best. No need hast thou, a guard-ing watch to
keep, He giv - eth His be - lov - ed chil - dren sleep.
keep, He giv - eth His be - lov - ed chil - dren sleep.
keep, He giv - eth His be - lov - ed chil - dren sleep.

Ideals

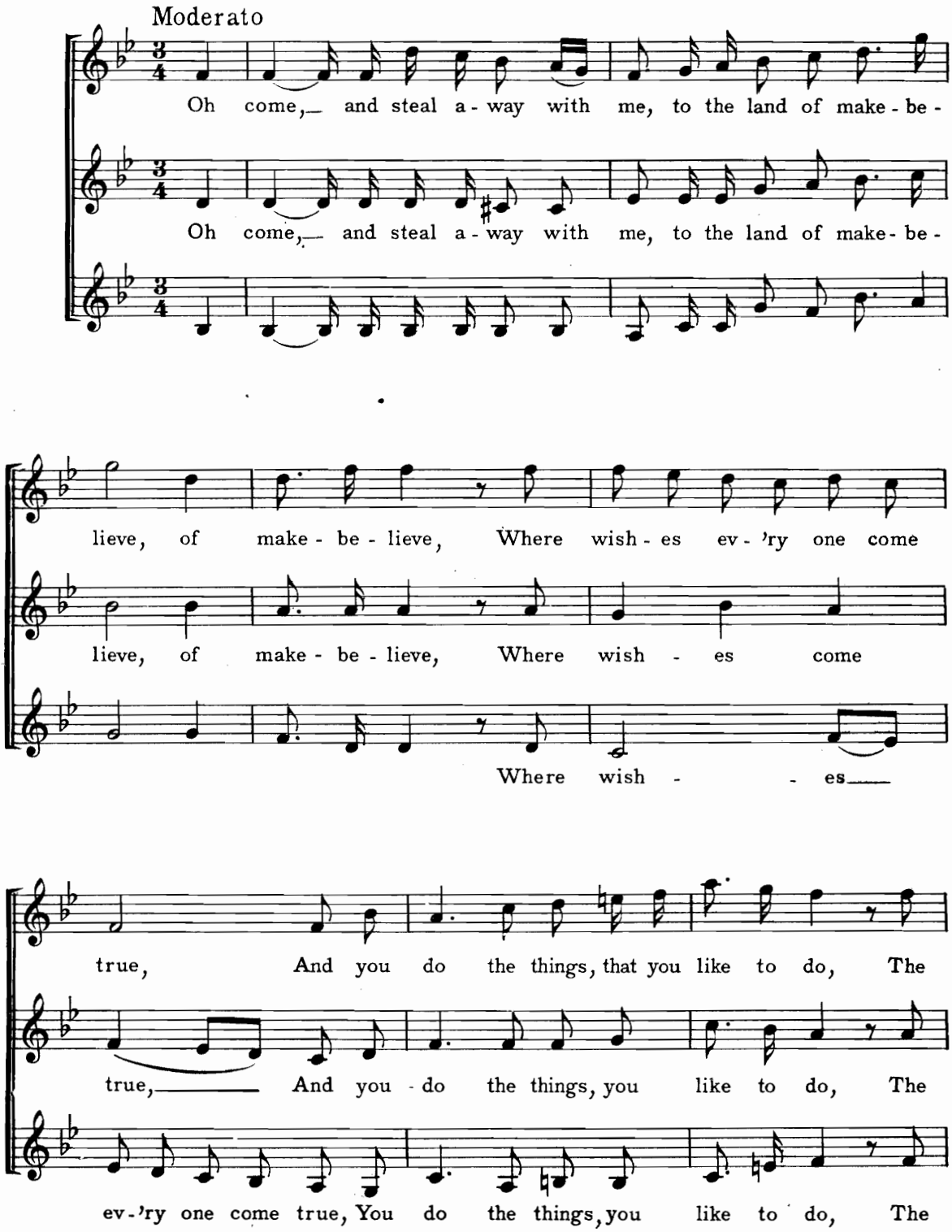

In strict time
staccato
A wind-mill and a weath-er-vane lived ver-y close to-geth-er, The
wind-mill worked the barn-yard pump, the vane fore-told the weath-er. The

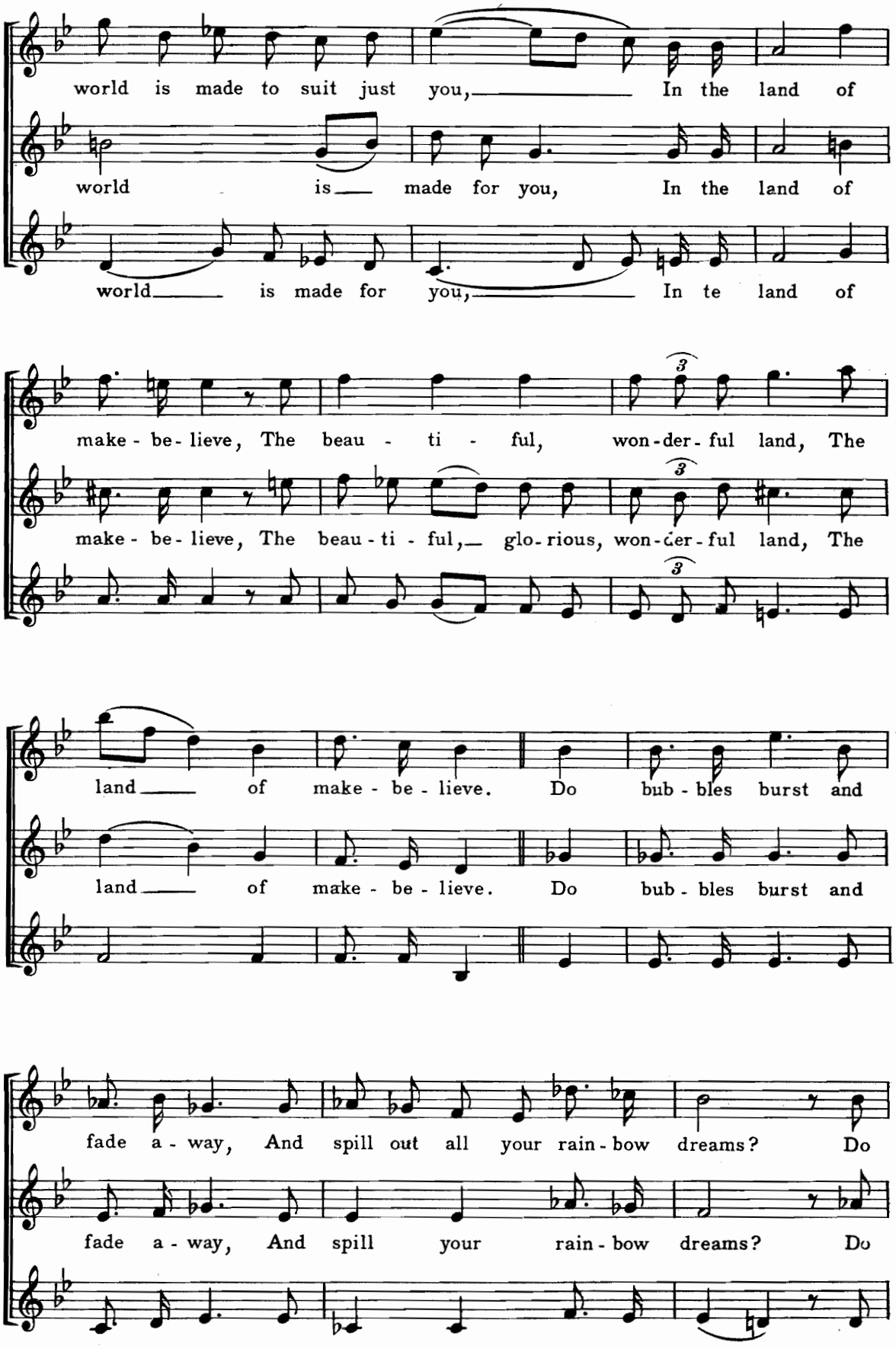

bus - y wind came by one day, and set the wind-mill fly - ing, With
rust of la - zi - ness the vane was hoarse, and he fell cry - ing: "Why
must I spend my life," cried he, "In twist - ing and in turn - ing, When

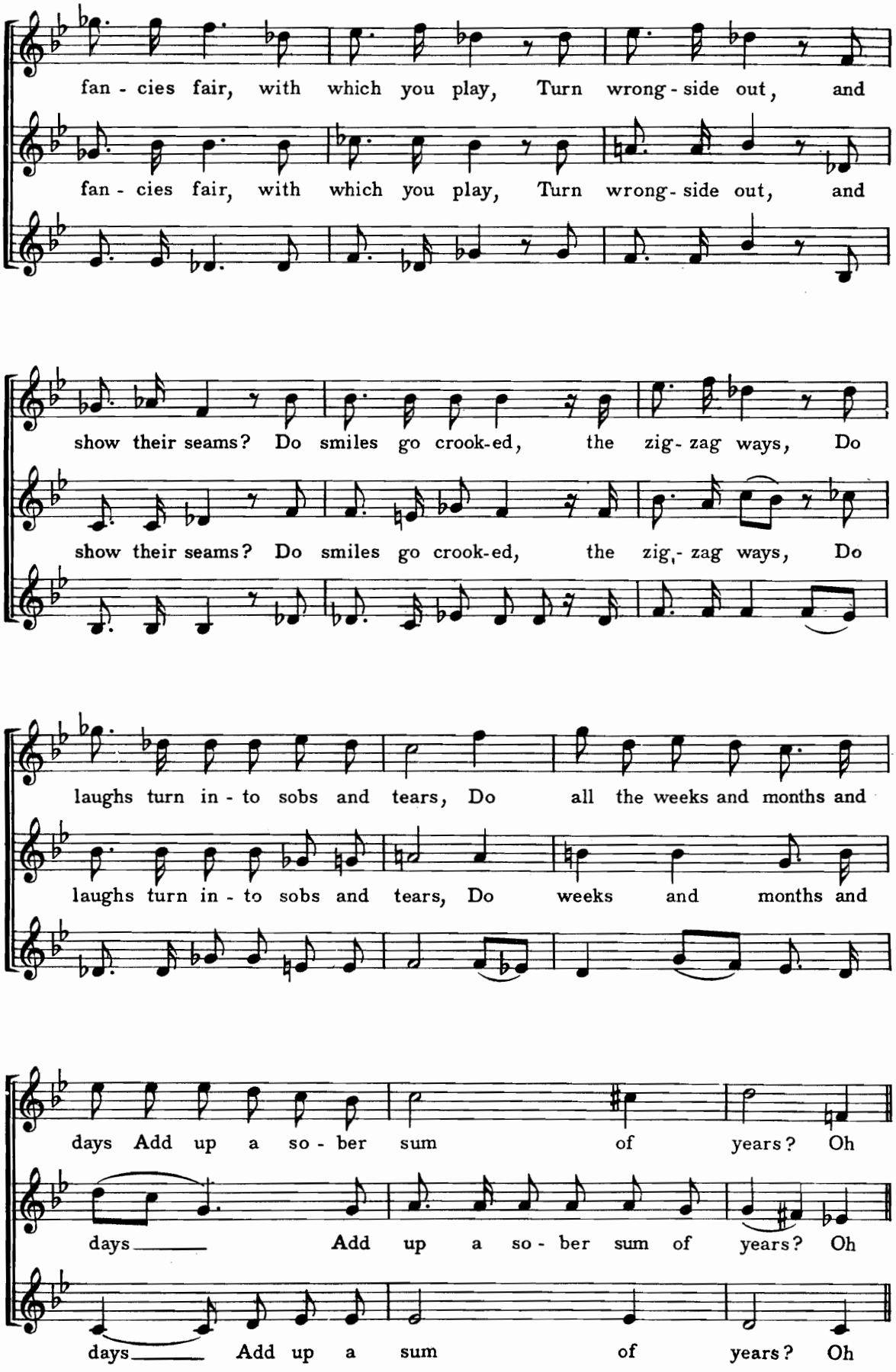

I, to spread my wings and fly a - loft, am al-ways yearn-ing? "How
can you be con-tent, my friend, to spend your life in whirl-ing, While
rit. un poco
up a - bove, the cloud-ships sail, their great white wings un - furl - ing?" The
rit. un poco
a tempo
wind-mill had no time to talk, at pump-ing he was bus - y, And
a tempo

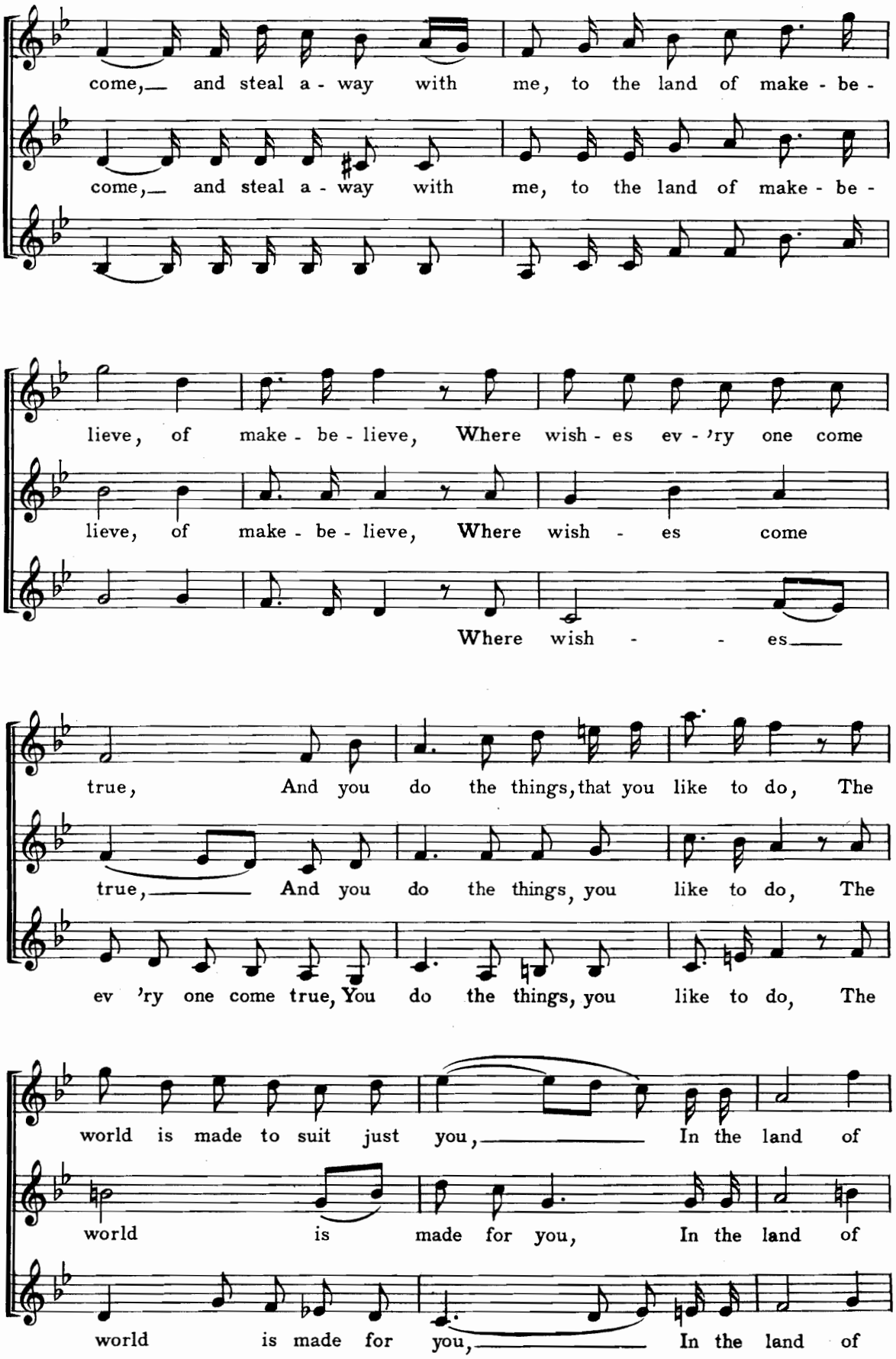

hummed and hummed, and whirled and whirled, un - til the vane grew diz - zy. The
wind broke off the la - zy vane, by most per - sis - tant blow - ing, The
wind - mill nev - er stopped, but kept in - dus - tri - ous - ly go - ing.

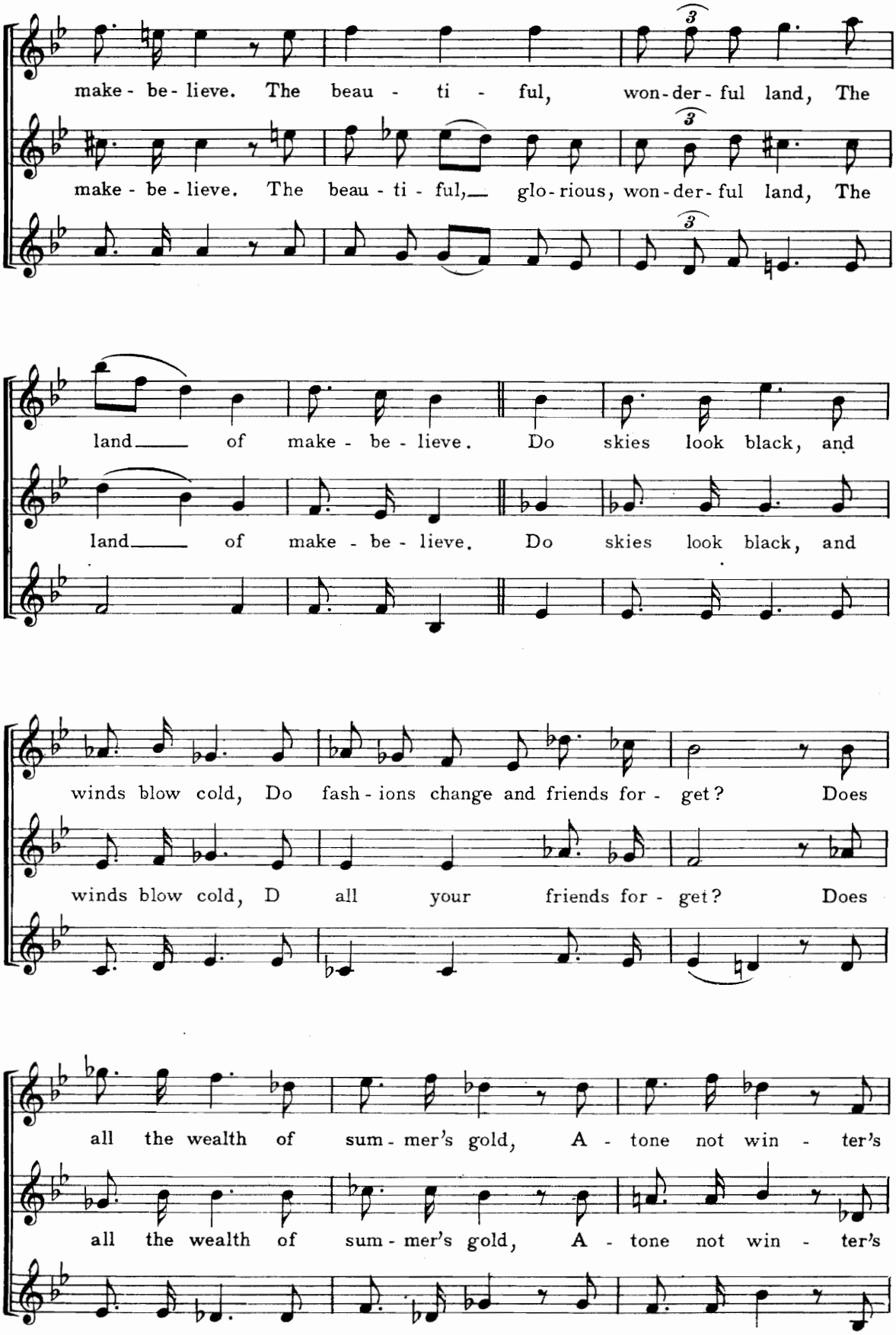
The Land of Make-Believe

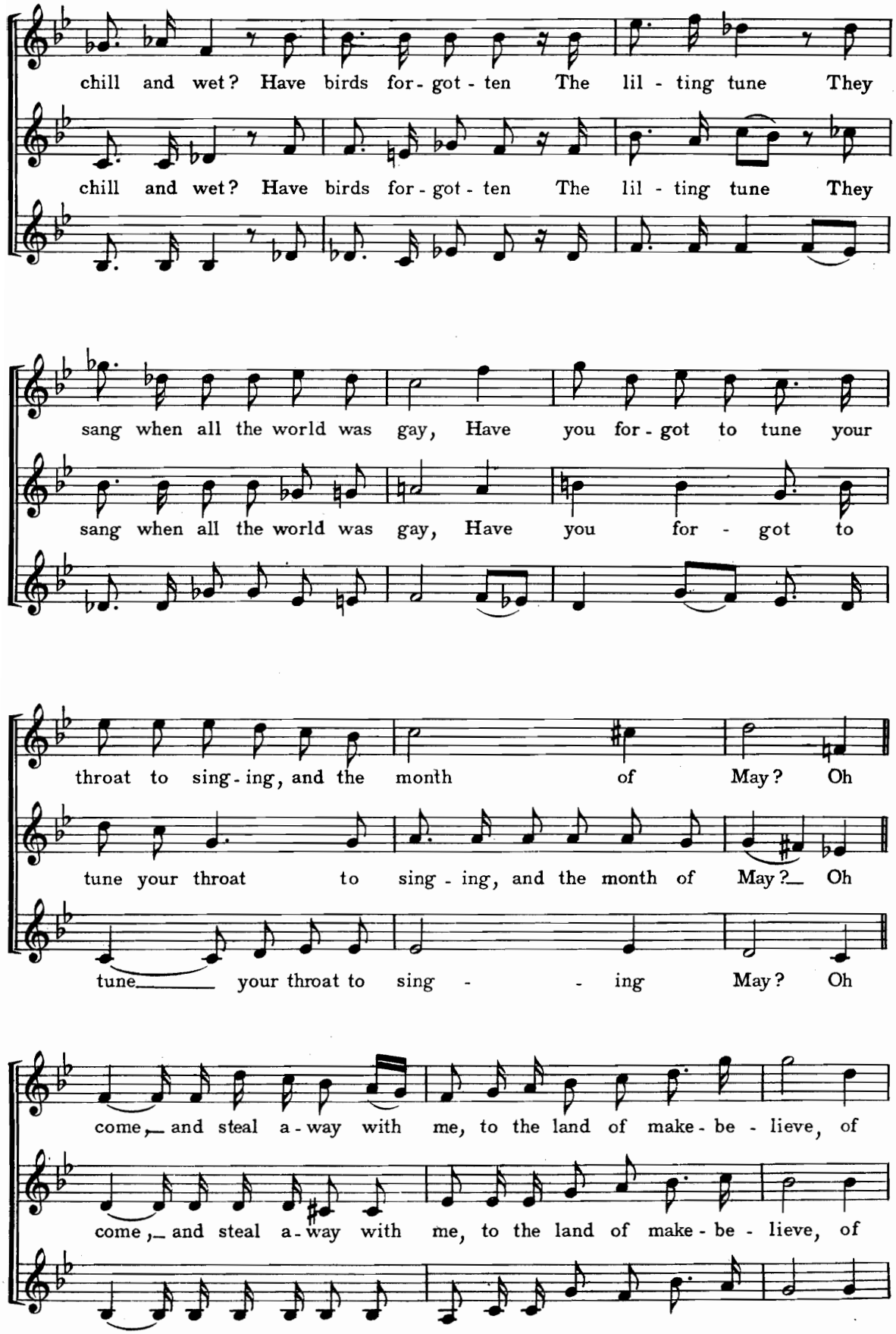


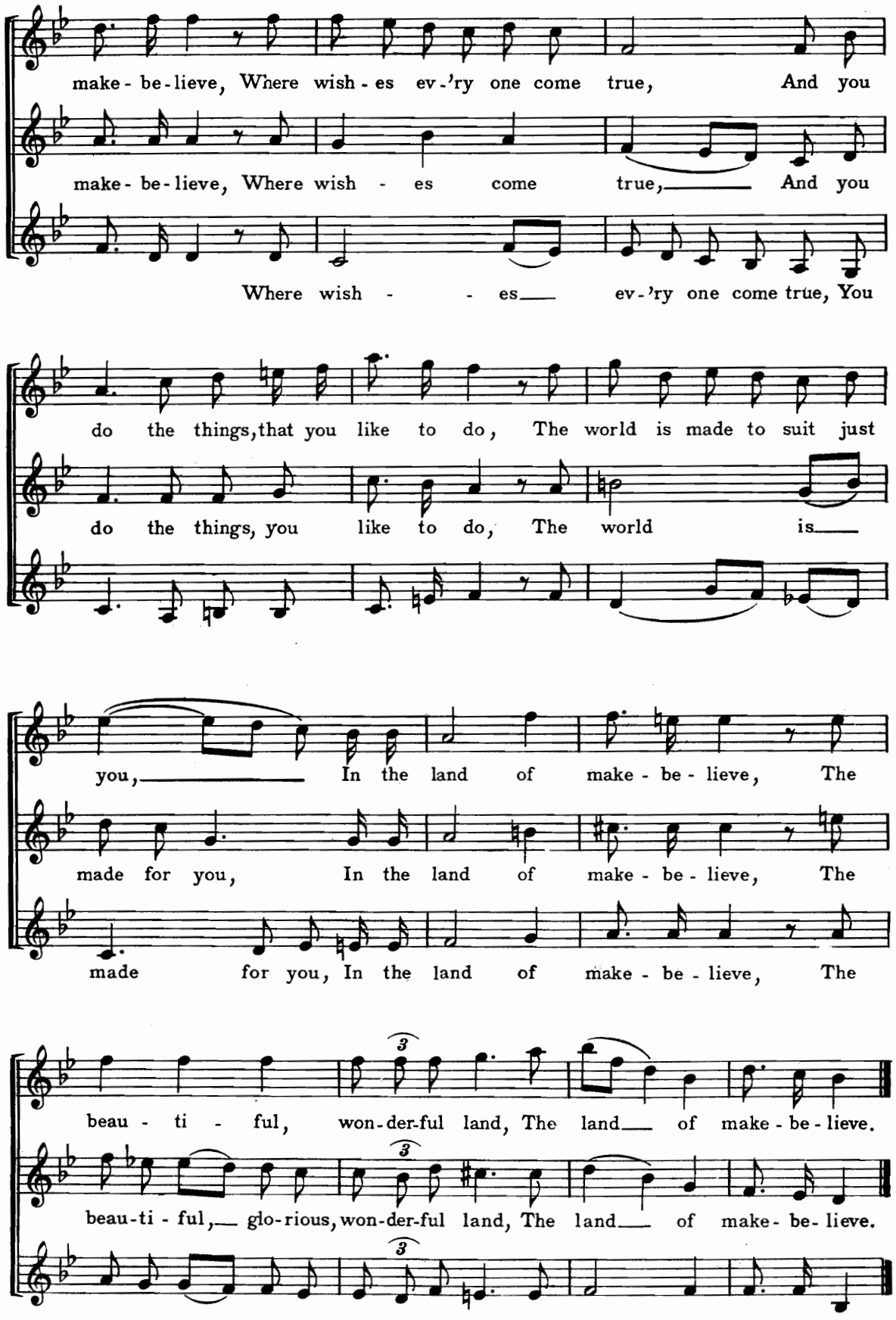

world is made to suit just you, In the land of
world is made for you, In the land of
world is made for you, In te land of
make - be - lieve, The beau - ti - ful, won - der - ful land, The
make - be - lieve, The beau - ti - ful, glo - rious, won - der - ful land, The
land of make - be - lieve. Do bub - bles burst and
land of make - be - lieve. Do bub - bles burst and
fade a - way, And spill out all your rain - bow dreams? Do
fade a - way, And spill your rain - bow dreams? Do


fan - cies fair, with which you play, Turn wrong - side out, and
fan - cies fair, with which you play, Turn wrong - side out, and
show their seams? Do smiles go crook-ed, the zig - zag ways, Do
show their seams? Do smiles go crook-ed, the zig - zag ways, Do
laughs turn in - to sobs and tears, Do all the weeks and months and
laughs turn in - to sobs and tears, Do weeks and months and
days Add up a so - ber sum of years? Oh
days Add up a so - ber sum of years? Oh
days Add up a sum of years? Oh


come, and steal a - way with me, to the land of make - be -
come, and steal a - way with me, to the land of make - be -
lieve, of make - be - lieve, Where wish - es ev - 'ry one come
lieve, of make - be - lieve, Where wish - es come
Where wish - - es
true, And you do the things, that you like to do, The
true, And you do the things, you like to do, The
ev 'ry one come true, You do the things, you like to do, The
world is made to suit just you, In the land of
world is made for you, In the land of
world is made for you, In the land of


make - be - lieve. The beau - ti - ful, won - der - ful land, The
make - be - lieve. The beau - ti - ful, glo - rious, won - der - ful land, The
land of make - be - lieve. Do skies look black, and
land of make - be - lieve. Do skies look black, and
winds blow cold, Do fash - ions change and friends for - get? Does
winds blow cold, D all your friends for - get? Does
all the wealth of sum - mer's gold, A - tone not win - ter's
all the wealth of sum - mer's gold, A - tone not win - ter's


chill and wet? Have birds for - got - ten The lil - ting tune They
chill and wet? Have birds for - got - ten The lil - ting tune They
sang when all the world was gay, Have you for - got to tune your
sang when all the world was gay, Have you for - got to
throat to sing - ing, and the month of May? Oh
tune your throat to sing - ing, and the month of May? Oh
tune your throat to sing - ing May? Oh
come, and steal a - way with me, to the land of make - be - lieve, of
come, and steal a - way with me, to the land of make - be - lieve, of


make - be - lieve, Where wish - es ev - 'ry one come true, And you
make - be - lieve, Where wish - es come true, And you
Where wish - - es ev - 'ry one come true, You
do the things, that you like to do, The world is made to suit just
do the things, you like to do, The world is
you, In the land of make - be - lieve, The
made for you, In the land of make - be - lieve, The
made for you, In the land of make - be - lieve, The
beau - ti - ful, won - der - ful land, The land of make - be - lieve.
beau - ti - ful, glo - rious, won - der - ful land, The land of make - be - lieve.