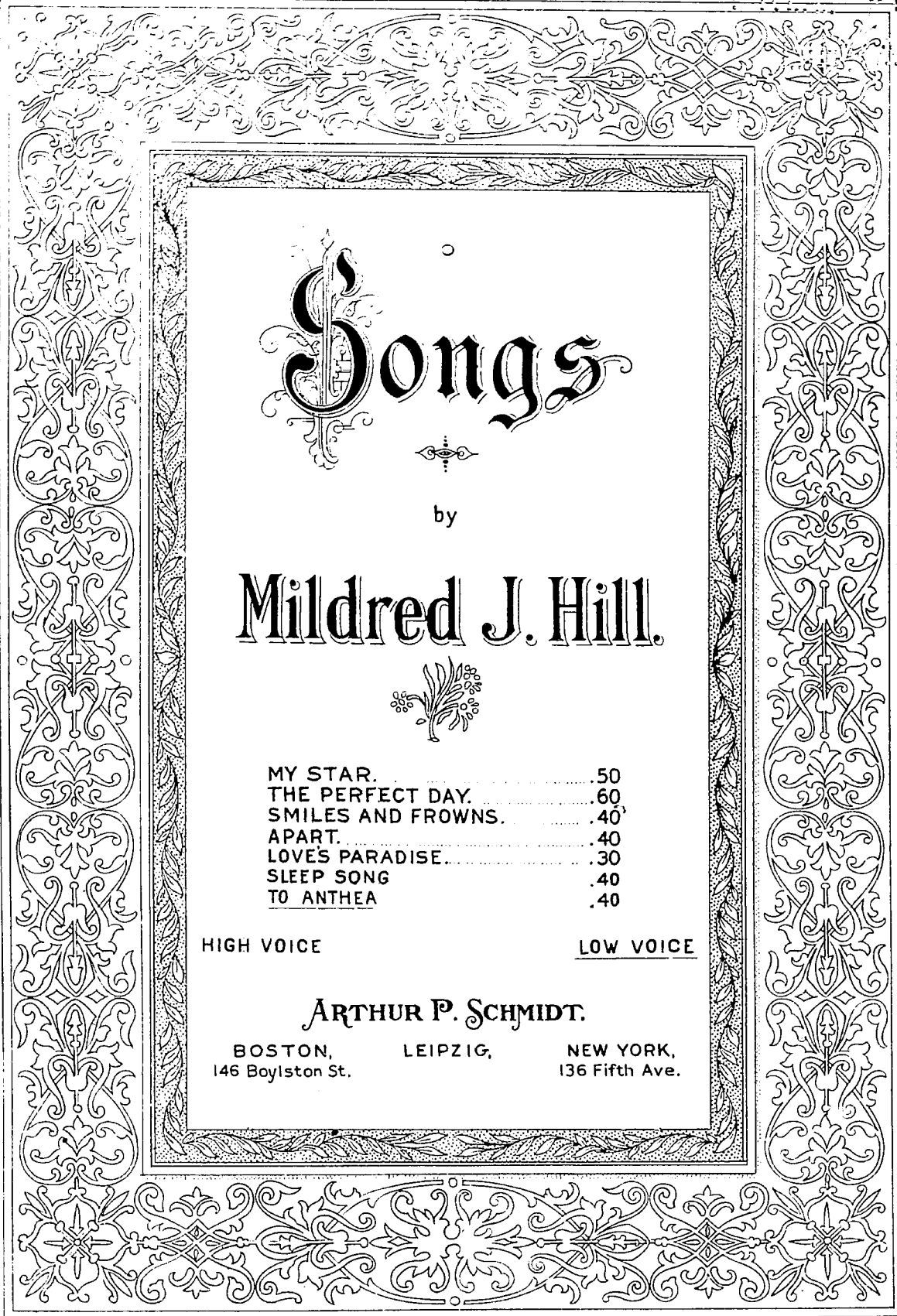




Songs



by

Mildred J. Hill.



MY STAR.....	.50
THE PERFECT DAY.....	.60
SMILES AND FROWNS.....	.40
APART.....	.40
LOVE'S PARADISE.....	.30
SLEEP SONG.....	.40
TO ANTHEA.....	.40

HIGH VOICE

LOW VOICE

ARTHUR P. SCHMIDT.

BOSTON,
146 Boylston St.

LEIPZIG,

NEW YORK,
136 Fifth Ave.

To Anthea.

AN OLD ENGLISH LOVE SONG.

ROBERT HERRICK.
(17th Century.)

MILDRED J. HILL.

Pastorale. In quick time. (♩. = about 96.)

The first system of the musical score is in 6/8 time. It features a treble staff with a key signature of one flat (B-flat) and a common time signature of 8. The melody is written in a simple, pastoral style. The piano accompaniment is in the same key and time, with a dynamic marking of *pp* (pianissimo). The piano part consists of a steady eighth-note bass line and a treble part with chords and eighth notes.

The second system of the musical score continues the melody and piano accompaniment from the first system. It maintains the same 6/8 time signature and key signature. The piano part continues with its steady eighth-note bass line and chordal accompaniment in the treble.

Simply and slower.

The third system of the musical score is marked *Simply and slower.* It features a vocal line with lyrics and a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "Bid me that to live, and I will live Thy Bid that heart stay, and it will stay, To". The piano part continues with its steady eighth-note bass line and chordal accompaniment in the treble.

Prot - es - tant to be: Or bid me love, and
hon - our thy de - cree: Or bid it lan - guish

I quite will give way, A And't lov - ing heart to thee. A Bid
I quite will give way, A And't shall do so for thee.

p heart as soft, a heart as kind, A heart as sound and
me as to weep, and I will weep While I have eyes to

free see: As in the whole world thou can't find, That
And hav - ing none, yet I will keep A

heart I'll give to thee.
heart to weep for thee.

rit.

pp in original time.

with feeling.

Bid me de-spair, and I'll de-spair, Un-

der that cy - press tree: Or bid me die, and

I will dare, E'en death, to die for thee. Thou

art my life, my love, my heart, The ver - y eyes of

me, And hast command of ev' - ry part, To

live and die for thee.