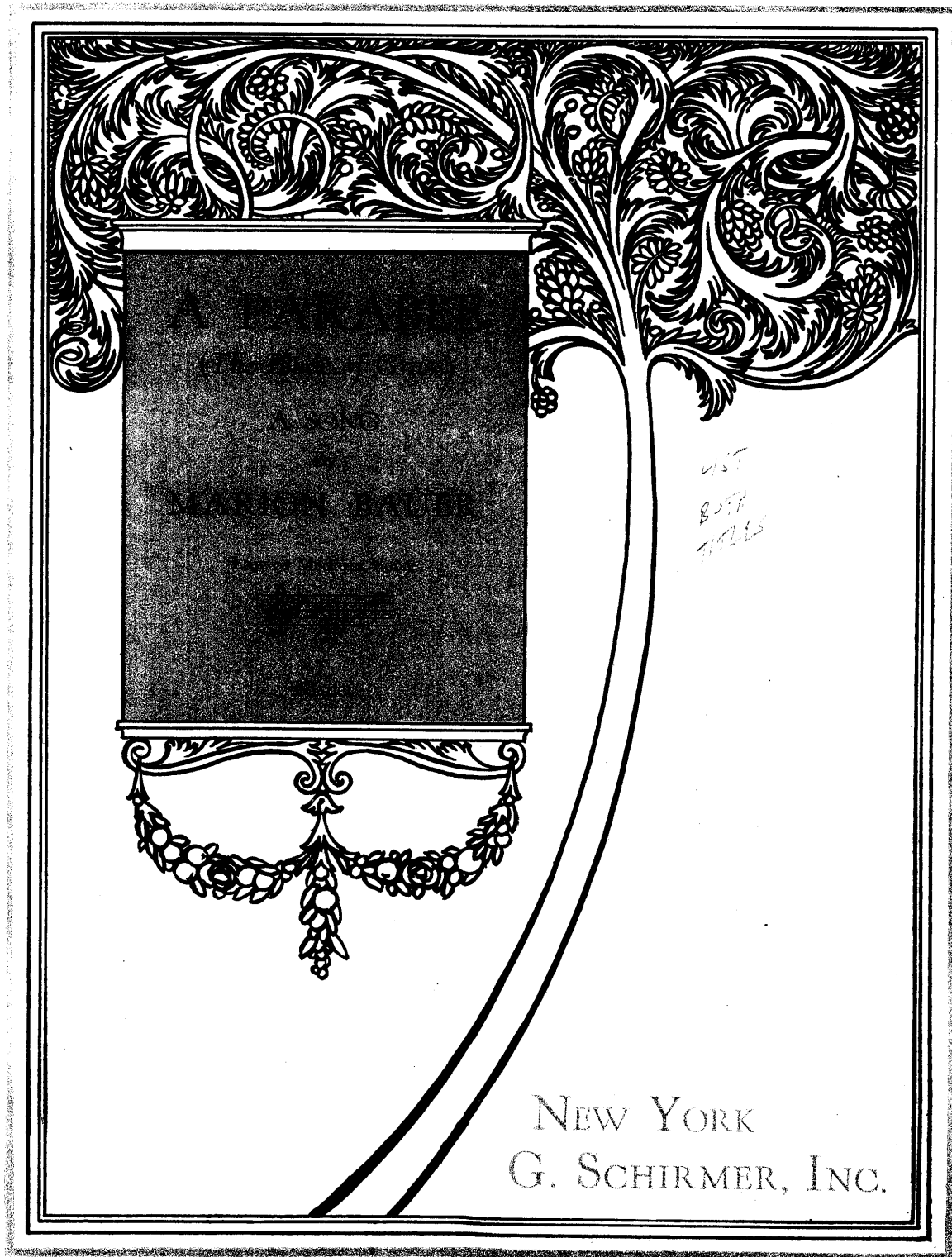


24



A FAIRY SONG
A SONG
BY
MARION BAUER
Edited by Marion Bauer
Illustrated by
[illegible]

415
BOSTON
TITLE

NEW YORK
G. SCHIRMER, INC.

A Parable

The Blade of Grass

Stephen Crane *

Marion Bauer

Moderately fast

Voice

In Heav'n, some lit - tle blades of grass

Piano

pp

stood — be - fore God. — "What did you do?"

Then all save one of the lit - tle blades Be -

mf

pp

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gan ea-ger-ly to re-late The mer - its of their lives.____

This one stayed a small way be-hind, A-shamed, a - shamed.

Pre-sent-ly God said: "And what did you do?"____ The

lit - tle blade an - swered: "Oh, my Lord, mem-ry is

p *pp*

bit - ter to me, For if I did good deeds, I

Più mosso

know not of them". Then God in all His

rit. *a tempo*

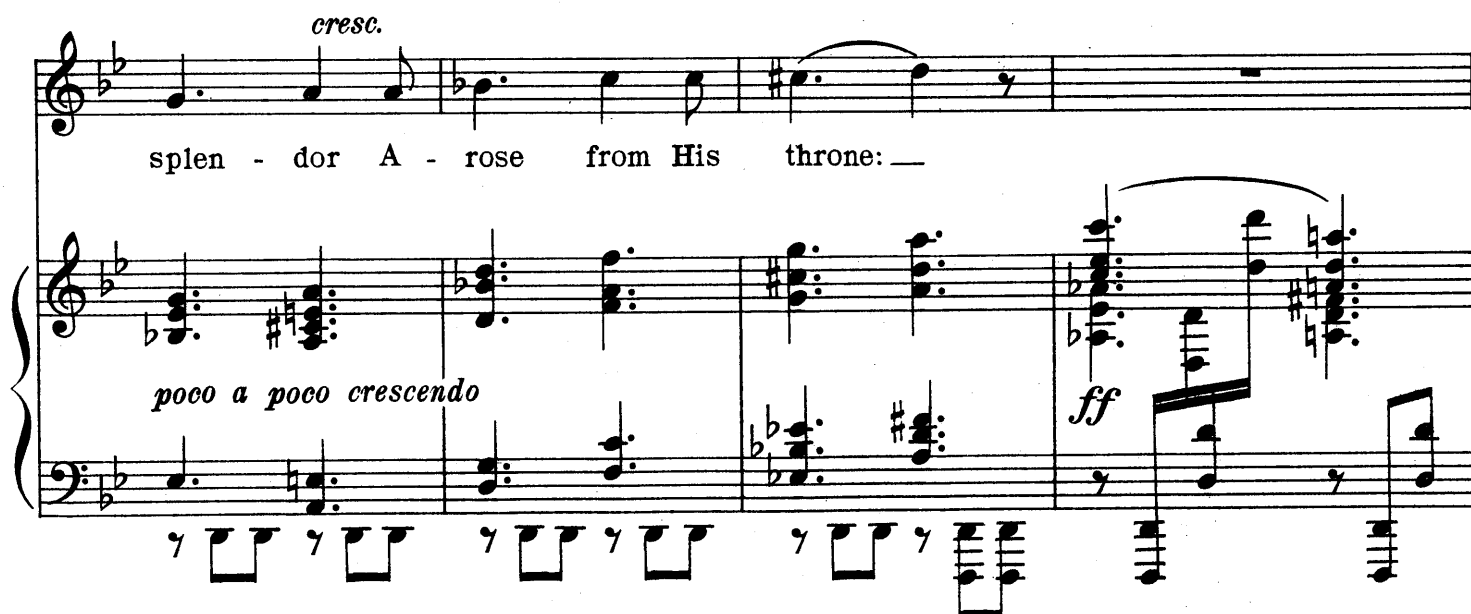
rit. *a tempo*

cresc.

splen - dor A - rose from His throne: —

poco a poco crescendo

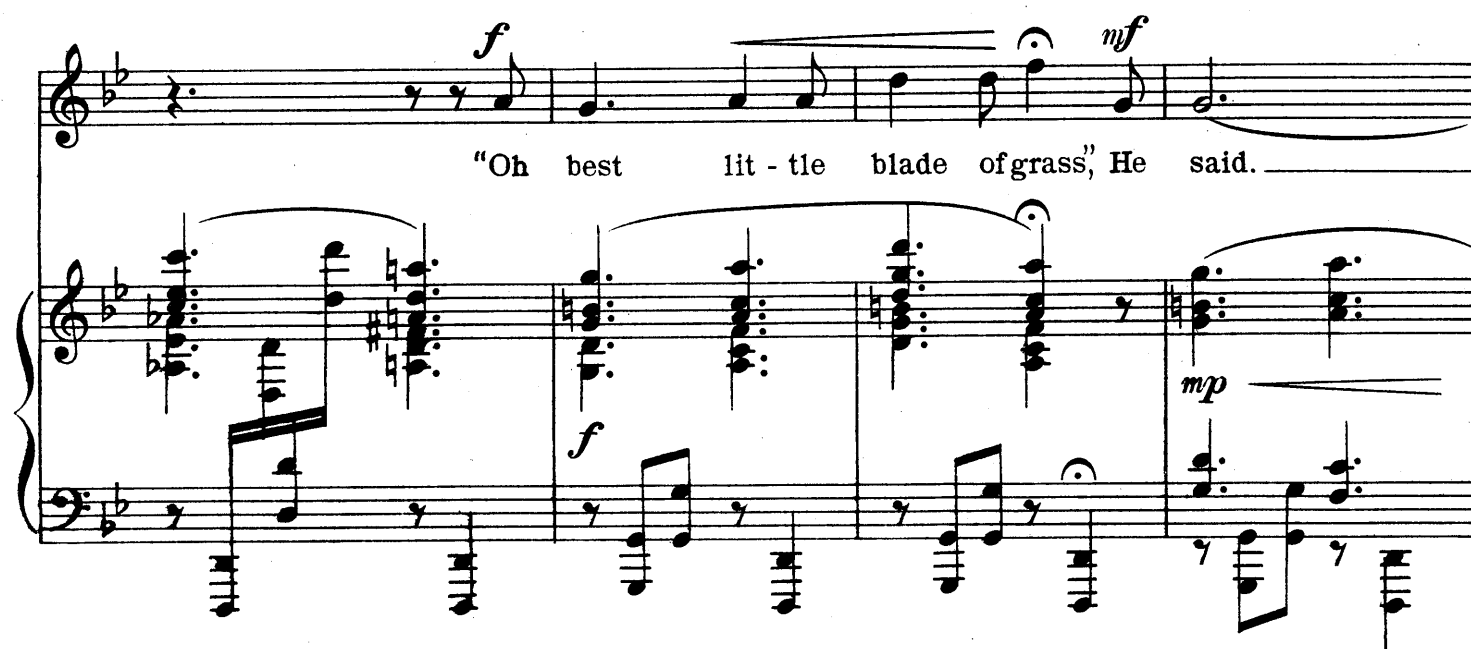
ff



f *mf*

"Oh best lit - tle blade of grass," He said. —

f *mp*



ppp

