

Nº 1 FOR LOW VOICE.

Nº 2 FOR MEDIUM VOICE.

Nº 3 FOR HIGH VOICE.



SONGS OF SPRINGTIME

BY

LANDON RONALD



1. THE MOON AT THE FULL
2. AT MORNING _____
3. THE SOUTH WINDS _____
4. APRIL LOVE _____
5. ALL A MERRY MAY-TIME

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SONGS OF SPRINGTIME.



Nº1.

The Moon at the Full.

Will you come, will you come? there is welcome for you, With the moon at the full and a light in my dwelling, In the shade of the wood there is welcome for you, With a smile and a sigh, and a tale worth the telling!	Will you come, will you come? there is music for you, With the moon at the full and the bluebells a-swinging, In the deeps of the wood there is music for you, With a lyre and a lute, and a song worth the singing!
---	--

Will you come, will you come? there is magic for you,
 When the moon's at the full and the long day is over,
 In the heart of the wood there is magic for you,
 With a rose and a ring, and the lips of your lover!

Helen Taylor.



Nº2.

At Morning.

You came to me at morning
 With April in your eyes,
 I never knew the heav'ns so blue,
 Or felt the world so wise.

You came to me at morning,
 And now that we must part,
 October skies are in your eyes
 And winter in my heart.

But with the season's passing,
 Thro' all our tears that rain,
 If I should plead, will God indeed
 Give April back again?

Temple Thurston.

Nº3.

The South Winds.

You can hear the south winds calling,
And the swallow hears them too,
'Cross the hills and down the heather
There they ride, and who cares whether
North and east winds ride together
For the south winds calling you.

You can hear the south winds whisp'ring
And the swallow hears them too,
All the heather bells are dinging
To the magic of their ringing,
And your heart is up and singing,
For the south winds calling you.

You can hear the south winds saying,
And the swallow hears them too,
That the world is full of wonder,
All the burning blue skies under;
Yet you break your lives asunder,
Though the south winds calling you.

Temple Thurston.

Nº4.

April Love.

We have walked in love's land a little way,
We have learnt his lesson a little while,
And shall we not part at the end of day
With a sigh, a smile?

A little while in the shine of the sun
We were twined together, joined lips, forgot
How the shadows fall when the day is done,
And when love is not.

We have made no vows, there will none be broke,
Our love was free as the wind on the hill,
There was no word said we need wish unspoke,
We have wrought no ill.

So shall we not part at the end of day,
Who have loved and lingered a little while,
Join lips for the last time, go our way,
With a sigh, a smile?

Ernest Dowson.

Nº5.

All a Merry May-Time.

I hear the wind a-calling in turret and tree,
"Come out, my pretty maidens, and frolic with me,
Oh! twine your flowing love-locks with roses so rare,
Sing all a-merry May-time, 'tis Spring in the air!"

I hear the birds a-piping in dingle and dell,
"Come out, my lads and lasses, and carol as well,
Oh! come and choose your sweethearts so gay and so fair,
Sing all a-merry May-time, 'tis Joy in the air!"

I hear the bells a-pealing in steeple and tower,
"Come out, my happy lovers, this sweet bridal hour,
Oh! come with joy and gladness to the wedding repair,
Sing all a-merry May-time, 'tis Love in the air!"

Helen Taylor.

SONGS OF SPRINGTIME N^o1.

The Moon at the Full.

Words by
HELEN TAYLOR.

Music by
LANDON RONALD.

Allegro con moto, e con grazia. *poco rall.*

VOICE. Will you

PIANO. *mf* *poco rall.*

a tempo

come, will you come? There is wel - come for

a tempo

you, With the moon at the full And a

light in my dwell - ing, In the shade of the

rall. - - - *a tempo*

rall. *a tempo*

wood There is wel - come for you, There is

f

f

wel - come for you, With a smile and a

sigh And a tale worth the tell - - -

rall. - - -

rall.

Red.

*

- ing!

f

ped. *

ped. *

rall.

dim.

p

Tempo I.

Will you come, will you come? There is

mu - sic for you, With the moon at the full And the

poco rit. *a tempo*

blue - bells a swing - ing. In the deeps of the wood There is

poco rit. *a tempo*

mu - sic for you, There is mu - sic for you, With a

lyre. and a lute And a song worth the sing -

rall.

- ing!

p

Red.

** **

p Poco meno mosso

Will you come, will you come? There is

p

mag - ic for you, There is mag - ic for you, When the

mf

f

Red. * *Red.* *

moon's at the full — And the long day is o - - -

p

Red. *

- ver, In the heart of the wood There is

rall. *a tempo*

rall.

mag - ic for you, With a rose — and a

f

non rall 9

ring And the lips of your

low

lov - - - er!

molto rallentando

Piu lento

pp

pp

Will you come, will you come?

2 Peds

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*

SONGS OF SPRINGTIME N^o 2.

At Morning.

Words by
TEMPLE THURSTON.Music by
LANDON RONALD.

Adagio sostenuto.

VOICE. You came to me at

PIANO.

morn - ing With A - - pril in your eyes, I

nev - er knew the heav'n's so blue, Or felt the world so

molto rall.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. The key signature is three sharps (F#, C#, G#) and the time signature is 3/4. The tempo is marked 'Adagio sostenuto'. The score is divided into three systems. The first system shows the voice entering with the lyrics 'You came to me at' and the piano accompaniment. The second system continues the melody with 'morn - ing With A - - pril in your eyes, I'. The third system concludes with 'nev - er knew the heav'n's so blue, Or felt the world so' and a 'molto rall.' (ritardando) marking. The piano part features a steady accompaniment of eighth notes in the right hand and a more complex pattern of eighth and sixteenth notes in the left hand, often with chords.

wise. You came to me at

Tempo I.

ben cantando

morn - ing, And now that we must part, Oc -

cresc.

-to - ber skies Are in your eyes And win - - ter in my

rall. e dim.

f

rall. e dim.

heart. But with the sea - son's pass - ing, Thro'

Tempo I.

Più mosso

p

p

Red.

Red.

all our tears that rain, If I should plead, will

rall. - - - *f* *appassionata*

rall. *f marcato*

Red. *

God in - deed give A - pril back a -

ack

- gain?

p molto più mosso

ben cantando

rall.

Give A - pril back a - gain?

rall. *Tempo I*

Red. *

The South Winds.

Words by
TEMPLE THURSTON.

Music by
LANDON RONALD.

Allegro ma non troppo. *f poco rit. tempo*

VOICE. *marcato parlando. p* You can hear the south winds calling, And the

PIANO. *f poco rit. tempo*

swal - low hears them too, 'Cross the hills and down the hea - ther There they

ride, and who cares whether North and east winds ride to - geth - er, For the

The musical score is written for voice and piano. The key signature has two flats (Bb and Eb), and the time signature is common time (C). The tempo is marked 'Allegro ma non troppo.' and 'f poco rit. tempo'. The voice part begins with a rest, then enters with the lyrics 'You can hear the south winds calling, And the'. The piano part provides accompaniment with chords and moving lines. Performance markings include 'marcato' and 'parlando.' for the voice, and 'f' (forte) and 'p' (piano) for the piano. The lyrics continue across three lines: 'swal - low hears them too, 'Cross the hills and down the hea - ther There they', 'ride, and who cares whether North and east winds ride to - geth - er, For the'.

poco rit. *Tempo I.* *poco rit.*

south wind's call - ing you. You can

f *poco rit.* *Tempo I.* *poco rit.*

tempo

hear the south winds whis-p'ring, And the swal-low hears them too, All the

hea-ther bells are ding-ing To the ma-gic of their ring-ing, And your

heart is up and sing-ing, For the south wind's call - - ing

p e poco più lento

you. ————— You can hear the south wind saying, And the

f *p* *poco più lento*

crescendo *f*

swal - low hears them too, That the world is full of won - der, All the

crescendo *f*

Tempo I. *f*

burn - ing blue skies un - der; Yet you break your lives a - sun - der, Though the

Tempo I. *f*

south wind's call - ing you. —————

Presto *ff*

And. *

SONGS OF SPRINGTIME N^o4.

April Love.

Words by
ERNEST DOWSON.

Music by
LONDON RONALD.

Andante con moto.

VOICE. *poco rall.*

PIANO. *f*

a tempo

p

We have walked in love's land a lit - tle way, We have

learnt his les-son, a lit - tle while, And shall we not part at the

end of day With a sigh, a

Red. * *Red.* *

smile? A

Più mosso *rall.*

Red.

lit - tle while in the shine of the sun We were twined to -

f

- geth - er, joined lips, for - got How the shad - ows

affretando *affretando*

Red. *

molto rall. -

fall when the day is done, And when love is

molto rall. -

no

p Andante

not. We have made no

più lento

pp

2 Pedals

vcws, there will none be broke, Our

faster

love was free as the wind on the hill, There was

slowly

molto rall. - - -

no word said we need wish un-spoke, We have wrought no

molto rall. - - -

ill.

molto più mosso

appassionato

ff

Tempo I. *pp*

So_ shall we not part at the

molto rall. *Tempo I.* *pp*

end of day, Who have loved and lingered a lit - tle while, Join

lips for the last time, go our way, With a sigh,

a smile?

pp

loco

Both Pedals

All a Merry May-Time.

Words by
HELEN TAYLOR.Music by
LANDON RONALD.

Con brio. (Very rhythmic)

VOICE.

PIANO.

f

hear the wind a - call - ing in tur - ret and tree, "Come

p

out, my pret - ty mai - dens, and fro - lic with me, Oh!

The musical score is written for voice and piano. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 2/4. The tempo/style marking is 'Con brio. (Very rhythmic)'. The piano part begins with a forte (*f*) dynamic and features a rhythmic accompaniment of chords and eighth notes. The voice part enters with a single note on the first staff, followed by a melodic line with lyrics. The piano part continues with a piano (*p*) dynamic. The score is divided into three systems, each with a voice staff and a piano grand staff. The lyrics are: 'hear the wind a - call - ing in tur - ret and tree, "Come out, my pret - ty mai - dens, and fro - lic with me, Oh!'.

twine your flow-ing love-locks with ro-ses so rare, Sing

all a-mer-ry May-time, 'tis Spring— in the

air!"

I hear the birds a-pip-ing in din-gle and

dell, "Come out, my lads and lass-es, and car-ol as

well, Oh! come and choose your sweet-hearts so

gay and so fair, Sing all a-mer-ry

May-time, 'tis Joy in the air!"

slower Più lento

I hear the bells a-

rallentando *p*

- peal - ing in stee - ple and tower, "Come out, my hap - py

pp *sempre più lento*

pp *sempre più lento*

lov - ers, this sweet bri - dal hour, Oh! come with joy and

Andante *Tempo I.*

Andante *Tempo I.*

glad - ness to the wed - ding re - pair, Sing all a - mer - ry

Ped.

*

May - time, Sing all a - mer - ry May - time, 'tis

ff

Love, 'tis Love

ad lib.

ff

colla voce

in the air!"

ff

8

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