

SINGING-TIME



L.L.B.

ARTHUR·SOMERVELL
L·LESLIE·BROOKE

P (---) fol.
SOMERVELL
SINGING--
1899

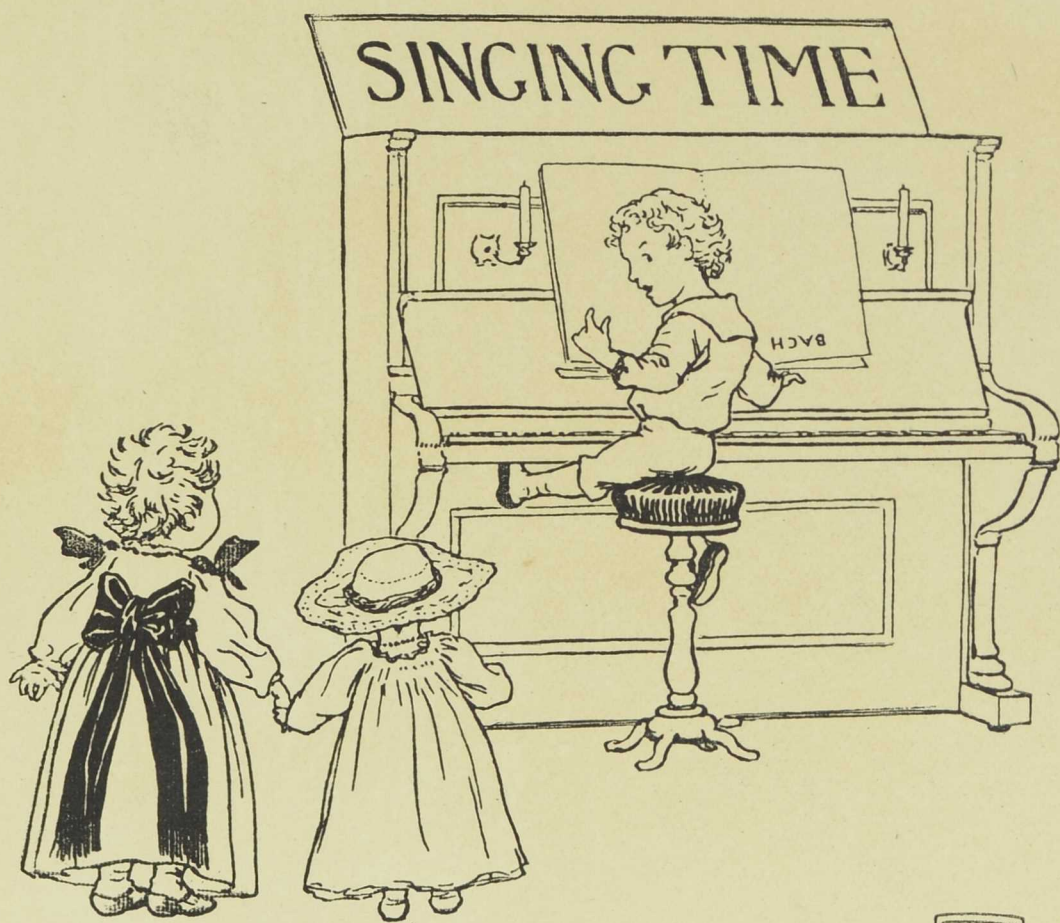


37131 053 584 942

TORONTO PUBLIC LIBRARY

*Presented to the
Osborne Collection by*

Jane Dobell



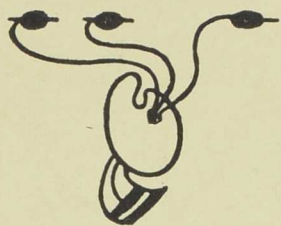


SINGING-TIME

A CHILD'S SONG-BOOK

MUSIC BY
ARTHUR SOMERVELL

DRAWINGS BY
L LESLIE BROOKE



WESTMINSTER
ARCHIBALD CONSTABLE & CO
2 WHITEHALL GARDENS
1899



*To Viola . and
Katherine . and
Leonard*

A . S

L . L . B

The Songs are :

i Lightly Row

From 'Songs for the Nursery'.

ij Do you Love your Father

A.S

iii The Cowslip

iv Little Things

J. Brewer

v The Black Dog

A.S

vi Thank you Pretty Cow

Jane Taylor.

vij The Cat's Song

vij My Soldiers

A.S

ix Only One

By permission of Messrs. Harper Brothers

x Jesus Tender Shepherd

Mrs. Duncan

By permission of Messrs. W. Oliphant & Co.

LIGHTLY ROW .



lightly row , lightly row .
O'er the glassy waves we go ,
Smoothly glide . smoothly glide :
On the silent tide .
Let the woods and waters be
Mingled with our melody .
Sing and float , sing and float
In our little boat



Far away . far away .
Echo in the rocks at play
Calleth not . calleth not
To this lonely spot
Only with the seabird's note
Shall our dying music float ,
Lightly row , lightly row
Echo's voice is low .



LIGHTLY ROW

Andante

Lightly row , lightly row , O'er the glass y

waves we go , Smooth-ly glide , smooth-ly glide , On the si - lent

tide . Let the woods and wa-ters be Min-gled with our

me-lo-dy ; Sing and float , Sing and float In our lit-tle

boat . Far a-way ,

far a-way Echo in the rocks at play Call-eth not

call·eth not To this lone·ly spot . On·ly with the

The first system of music consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The key signature is D major (two sharps). The vocal line is written on a single staff with a treble clef. The piano accompaniment is written on two staves (treble and bass clefs). The lyrics are: "call·eth not To this lone·ly spot . On·ly with the".

sea·bird's note Shall our dy·ing mu·sic float . Light·ly row .

The second system continues the musical piece. The vocal line and piano accompaniment are shown. The lyrics are: "sea·bird's note Shall our dy·ing mu·sic float . Light·ly row .".

Light·ly row , E·cho's voice is low

The third system concludes the piece. The vocal line and piano accompaniment are shown. The lyrics are: "Light·ly row , E·cho's voice is low". The system ends with a double bar line.

DO YOU LOVE YOUR FATHER.

Do you love your Father?
Do you love your Mother?
For they love their tiny ones
Better than any other

☪

God, Who lives in Heaven above.
Loves His children dearly.
Wishes them to love Him too.
Truly and sincerely.

☪

Jesus came to live with men.
Taught and healed and saved them.
And He died a cruel death
Just because He loved them.

☪

Little boy and little girl
Father too and Mother
All must love that Holy Friend.
Better than any other.



DO YOU LOVE YOUR FATHER

Andante

p

Do you love your Fa · ther? Do you love your Mo · ther?

p

For they love their ti · ny ones Better than a · ny o · ther.

God, Who lives in Heaven a · bove, Loves His children

dear · ly, Wish · es them to love Him too Tru · ly and sin ·

cere · · ly. Je · sus came to live with men,

Taught and heal · ed and saved them, And He died a cru · el death

Just be·cause He loved them . Lit · tle boy and

The first system of music consists of a vocal line on a single staff and a piano accompaniment on two staves. The vocal line begins with a treble clef and contains the lyrics 'Just be·cause He loved them . Lit · tle boy and'. The piano accompaniment features a treble and bass clef with chords and moving lines.

lit · tle girl , Fa · ther too and Mo · · ther , All must love that

The second system of music continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line includes the lyrics 'lit · tle girl , Fa · ther too and Mo · · ther , All must love that'. The piano accompaniment continues with similar harmonic support.

Ho · ly Friend Better than a · ny o · · · ther .

The third system of music concludes the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line includes the lyrics 'Ho · ly Friend Better than a · ny o · · · ther .'. The piano accompaniment provides the final harmonic context for the piece.

THE COWSLIP.

uppose the little cowslip
· Should hang its golden cup.
And say, "I'm such a tiny flower
I'd better not grow up!"

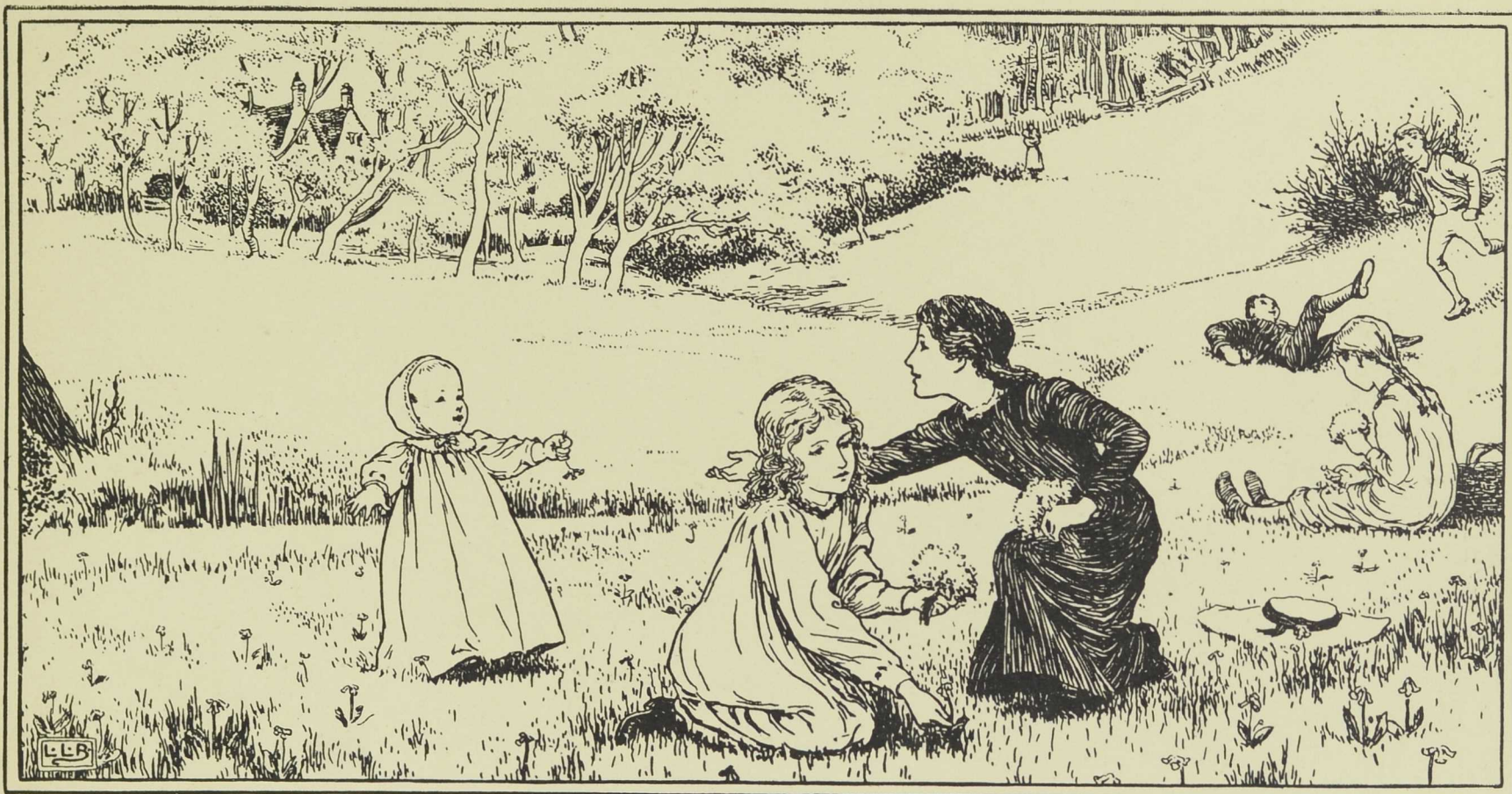
How many a weary traveller
· Would miss its fragrant smell!
How many a little child would grieve
· To lose it from the dell!



Suppose the glistening dewdrop
Upon the grass should say,
"What can a little dewdrop do?
· "I'd better roll away!"
The blade on which it rested,
· Before the day was done,
Without a drop to moisten it
· Would wither in the sun!



How many deeds of kindness
· A little child can do,
Although it has but little strength
· And little wisdom too!
It wants a loving spirit,
· Much more than strength to prove
How many things a child can do
· For others by its love



THE COWSLIP

Allegretto

Sup pose the lit tle cow slip Should hang its gold en cup And

say "I'm such a ti ny flower I'd bet ter not grow up!" How

many a wea·ry travel·ler Would miss its fra·grant smell ! How

The first system of the musical score. The vocal line is in B-flat major (two flats) and 4/4 time. The piano accompaniment consists of chords in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. The lyrics are: "many a wea·ry travel·ler Would miss its fra·grant smell ! How".

many a lit·tle child would grieve To lose it from the dell !

The second system of the musical score. The vocal line continues with the lyrics: "many a lit·tle child would grieve To lose it from the dell !". The piano accompaniment includes dynamic markings: *p.* (piano) and *f* (forte).

Sup·

The third system of the musical score. The vocal line has rests for the first three measures, followed by a note in the fourth measure. The piano accompaniment continues. The lyrics "Sup·" are written at the end of the system.

pose the glisten·ing dew drop Up·on the grass should say What

The fourth system of the musical score. The vocal line continues with the lyrics: "pose the glisten·ing dew drop Up·on the grass should say What". The piano accompaniment includes a dynamic marking: *p.* (piano).

can a lit - tle dew - drop do? I'd bet - ter roll a - way!" The

blade on which it rest - ed, Be - fore the day was done, With -

out a drop to moist - en it Would wi - ther in the sun .

How

ma·ny deeds of kind··ness A lit··tle child can do , Al-

though it has but lit·tle strength, And lit·tle wis·dom too ! It

wants a lov·ing spi·rit , Much more than strength to prove How

ma·ny things a child can do For o··thers by its love .

LITTLE THINGS .

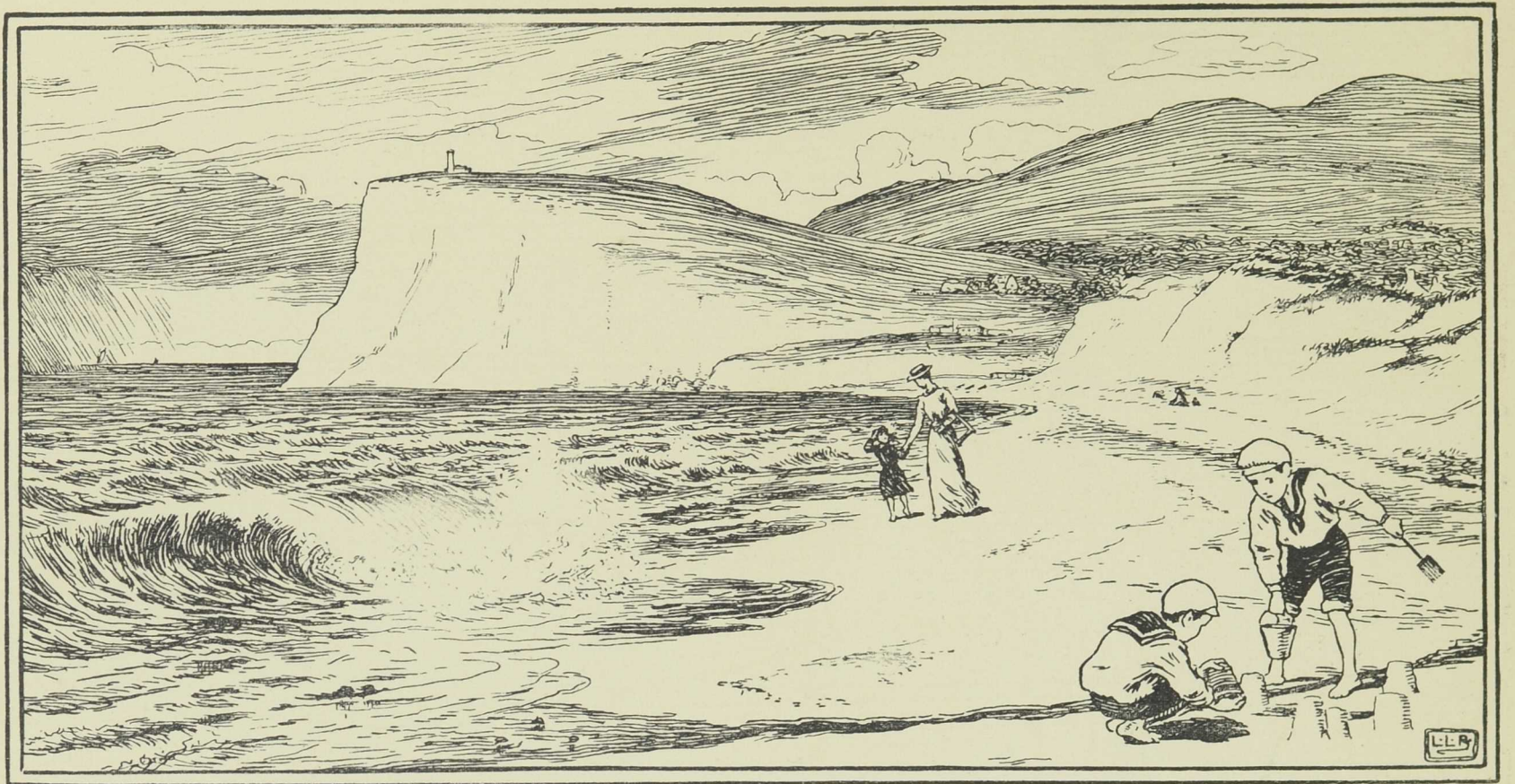


Little drops of water,
• Little grains of sand
Make the mighty ocean
• And the pleasant land

Thus the little moments,
• Humble though they be,
Make the mighty ages
• Of eternity.

So our little errors
• Lead the soul away
From the path of virtue
• Oft in sin to stray

Little deeds of kindness
• Little words of love
Make our earth an Eden
• Like the Heaven above



LITTLE THINGS

Allegretto

p

Lit-tle drops of wa-ter, Lit-tle grains of sand Make the mighty

o-cean and the pleasant land. Thus the lit-tle mo-ments Humble tho' they

be , Make the mighty a · ges Of e · ter ni · ty .

So our lit · tle er rors Lead the soul a · way From the path of

vir · tue Off in sin to stray . Little deeds of kindness Lit tle words of

love Make our earth an E den Like the Heav'n a bove .

THE BLACK DOG.

 know an ugly little dog,
• Whos altogether black;
He sometimes makes me bad,
• By climbing on my back
'Tis he who always says 'I can't'.
• Who often says "I won't"
And when my Mother kisses me
• He sometimes says 'O don't'


Sometimes he gets into my legs,
• And makes them feel so weak.
He sometimes holds my tongue,
• And will not let me speak
And when my bedtime comes at last
• And I must say "Goodnight";
He throws me down upon the floor
• And holds me there quite tight.


But if I laugh and sing,
• The black dog's in disgrace.
Because he cannot bear
• To see a happy face.
And if I do as Mother bids,
• And cheerfully obey,
He flies like lightning through the door
• Nor comes again all day



THE BLACK DOC

Allegretto

I know an ugly lit-tle dog , Who's al-to-ge-ther black He

some-times makes me bad By climb-ing on my back 'Tis

he who al ways says "I can't," Who of · ten says "I won't," And

when my Mo · ther kiss · es me, He some · times says "O don't".

Some

times he gets in · to my legs , And makes them feel so weak ; He

some times holds my tongue, And will not let me speak. And

when at last my bed-time comes And I must say "Good-night", He

throws me down up-on the floor And holds me there quite tight.

f But

if I laugh and sing , The black dogs in dis·grace ; Be·

cause he can · not bear To see a hap · py face . And

if I do as Mo · ther bids, And cheer · ful·ly o · bey He

flies like lightning through the door Nor comes a · gain all day

THANK YOU PRETTY COW.



Thank you, pretty cow, that made
Pleasant milk to soak my bread.
Every morning, every night
Warm and sweet and fresh and white

24

Do not chew the hemlock rank
Growing on the weedy bank.
But the yellow cowslip eat.
That will make it very sweet

25

Where the bubbling water flows,
Where the nodding violet grows,
Where the grass is fresh and fine,
Pretty cow go there and dine.



THANK YOU, PRETTY COW

Andante

Thank you pretty cow that made Pleasant milk to soak my bread ,

Eve · ry morning , eve · ry night , Warm and sweet and fresh and white .

Do not chew the hem·lock rank Growing on the weed·y bank ,

But the yellow cowslip eat ; That will make it ve·ry sweet .

Where the bubbling wa·ter flows , Where the nodding vio·let grows ,

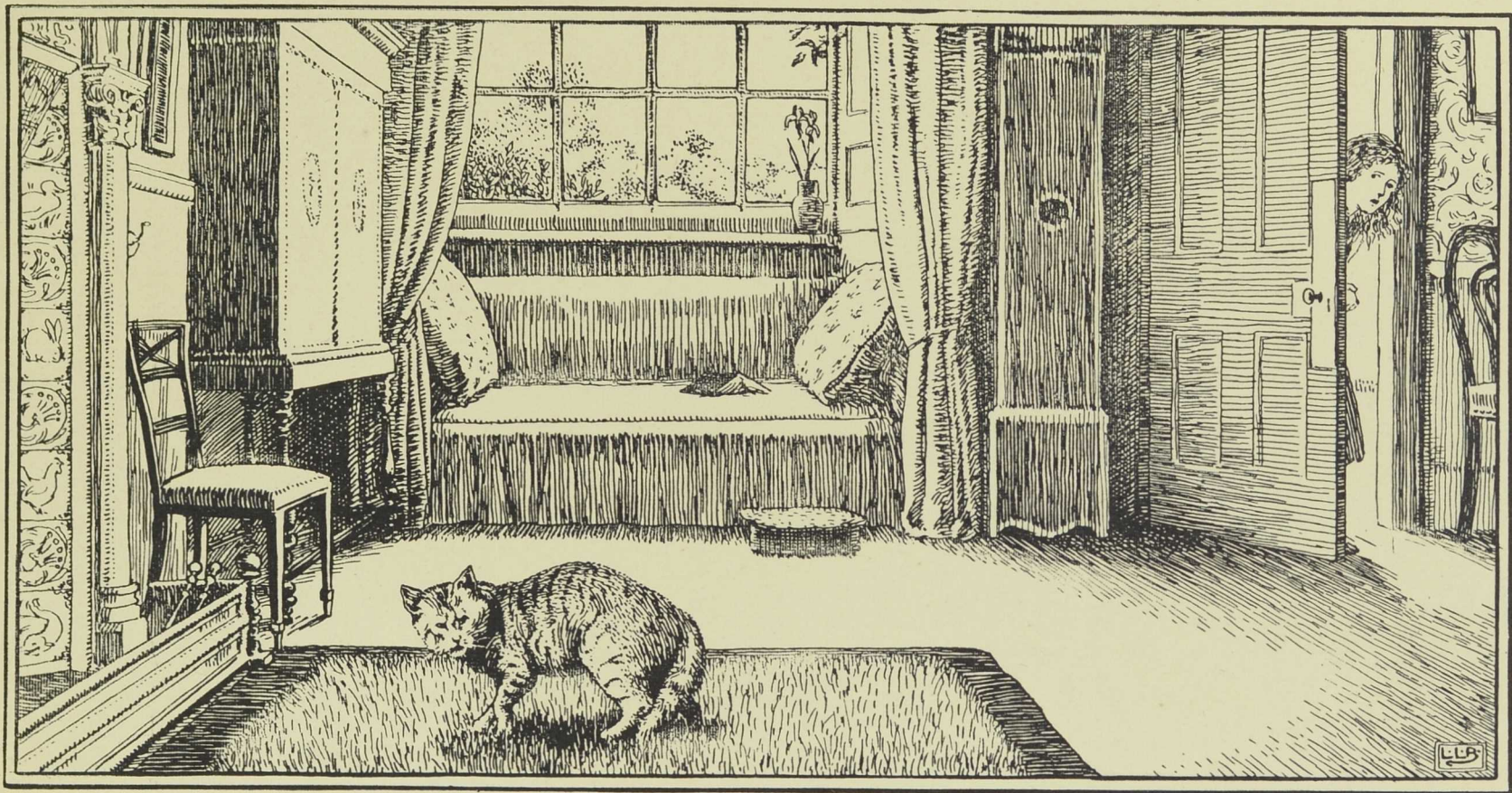
Where the grass is fresh and fine , Pretty cow go there and dine .

THE CAT'S SONG.

On the hearth-rug, soft and warm,
I love to chase my tail
Or else to wash my velvet paws
And sharpen all my pointed claws
Upon the fender rail -
But not for you, my Mistress dear,
There is no need for you to fear.



When I hear rude children cry,
"That naughty puss we'll catch!"
Or when they drive me from the grate,
And pull my curling whiskers straight,
I give them such a scratch!
Or else I rise and slip away
Before they spy me at their play.



THE CAT'S SONG

Allegretto

On the hearth-rug soft and warm , I love to chase my

tail , Or else to wash my vel - vet paws And sharpen all my



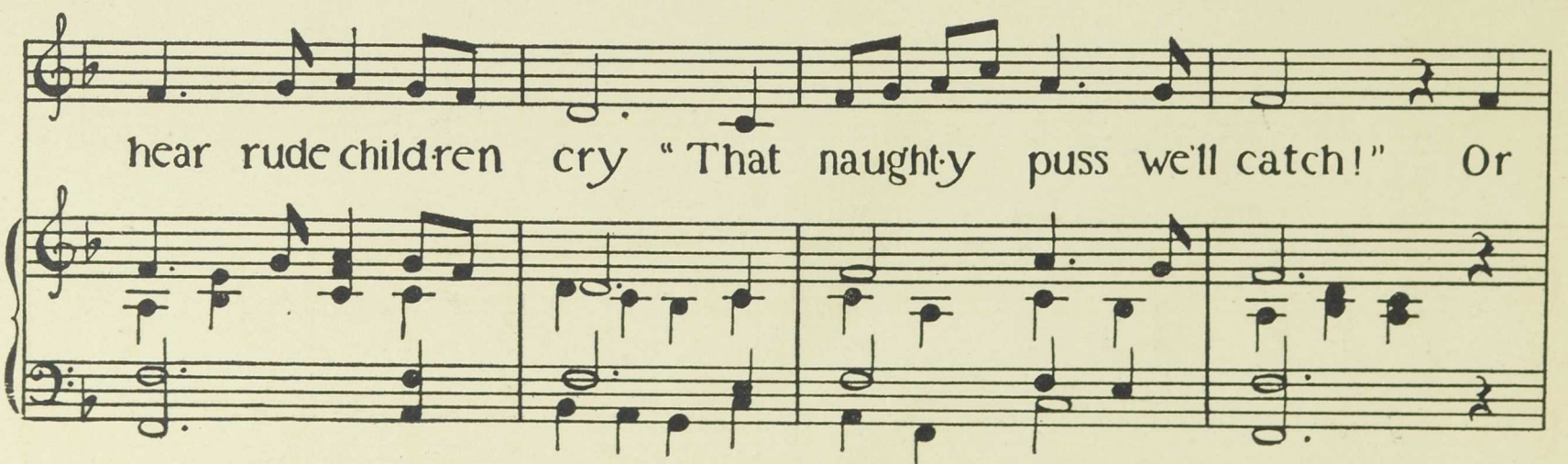
point·ed claws Up on the fen der rail - But not for you my Mis · tress



dear, There is no need for you to fear !



When I



hear rude children cry "That naughty puss we'll catch!" Or

when they drive me from the grate, And pull my curl · ing

whis · kers straight, I give them such a scratch ! Or else I

rise and slip a · way Be · fore they spy me at their

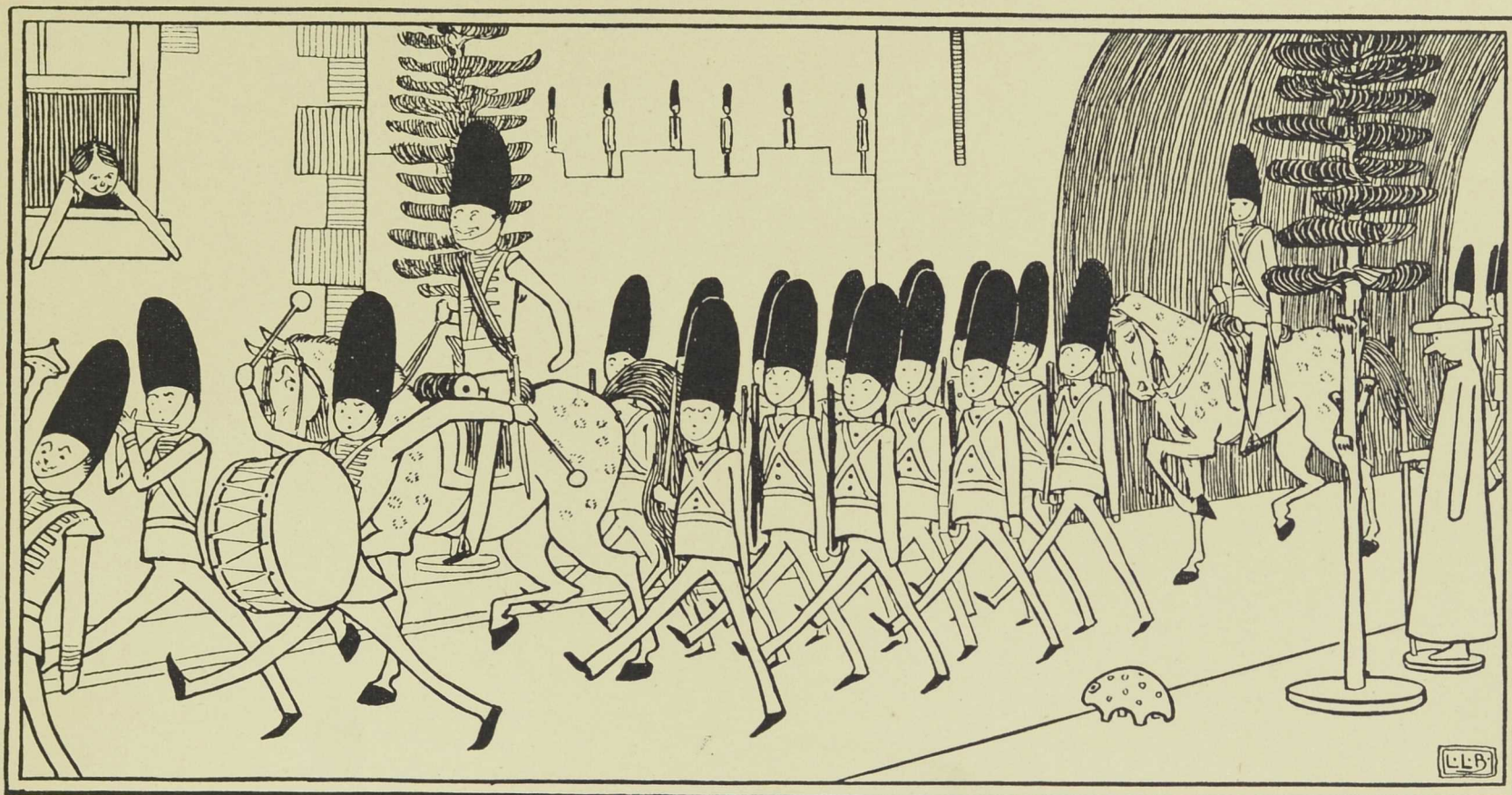
play.

MY SOLDIERS.

When I'm in bed, my Nanna says.
• My soldiers come to life,
And march about my wooden fort
• To sound of drum and fife.
But if I do not stay in bed,
They turn again to lead.

¶
Last night I heard a funny noise,
• Of tiny trampling feet,
That marched from out the wooden fort
• And down the wooden street.
A drum and fife went on before,
To guide them to the war.

¶
So quickly out of bed I got,
• And ran to see them go,
And opened wide the nursery door
• To see the lovely show -
I nothing saw and nothing heard,
My soldiers had not stirred



MY SOLDIERS

Allegro

When I'm in bed, my Nan-na says, My sol-diers come to life . And

march a-bout my wood-en fort, To sound of drum and fife . But

if I do not stay in bed, They turn a · gain to lead .

sf

Last night I heard a fun·ny noise, Of

p

ti · ny trampling feet , That march'd from out the wood·en fort And

down the wooden street . A drum and fife went on be·fore , To

guide them to the war . So

mf

quickly out of bed I got And ran to see them go And

o penid wide the nurse ry door To see the love ly show I

slower

no thing saw and no thing heard My sol diers had not stirred .

ONLY ONE.



*undreds of stars in the pretty sky .
Hundreds of shells on the shore together .
Hundreds of birds that go singing by
• Hundreds of bees in the sunny weather .*

✠

*Hundreds of dew drops to greet the dawn .
• Hundreds of lambs in the purple clover ,
Hundreds of butterflies on the lawn ,
• But only one Mother the wide world over*



ONLY ONE

Hun-dreds of stars in the pret ty sky ;

Hun-dreds of shells on the shore to-ge - ther ; Hun-dreds of birds that go

sing · ing by ; Hun · dreds of bees in the sun · ny wea · ther.

The first system of music consists of a vocal line on a single staff and a piano accompaniment on two staves. The vocal line begins with a quarter rest, followed by a series of eighth and sixteenth notes. The piano accompaniment features chords and moving lines in both the right and left hands.

Hun · dreds of dew drops to greet the dawn :

The second system continues the musical piece. The vocal line has a quarter rest at the beginning, followed by eighth and sixteenth notes. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and moving lines.

Hun · dreds of lambs in the pur · ple clo · ver ; Hun · dreds of but · ter · flies

The third system of music. The vocal line continues with eighth and sixteenth notes. The piano accompaniment features chords and moving lines.

on the lawn, But on · ly one Mo · ther the wide world o · ver .

The fourth and final system of music on this page. The vocal line concludes with a half note. The piano accompaniment ends with a final chord.

JESUS, TENDER SHEPHERD

JESUS, Tender Shepherd hear me
· Bless Thy little lamb to night
Through the darkness be Thou near me
· Keep me safe till morning light.



Through this day Thy hand has led me
· And I thank Thee for Thy care.
Thou hast clothed and warmed and fed me
· Listen to my evening prayer



Let my sins be all forgiven.
· Bless the friends I love so well.
Take me when I die to Heaven
· Happy there with Thee to dwell

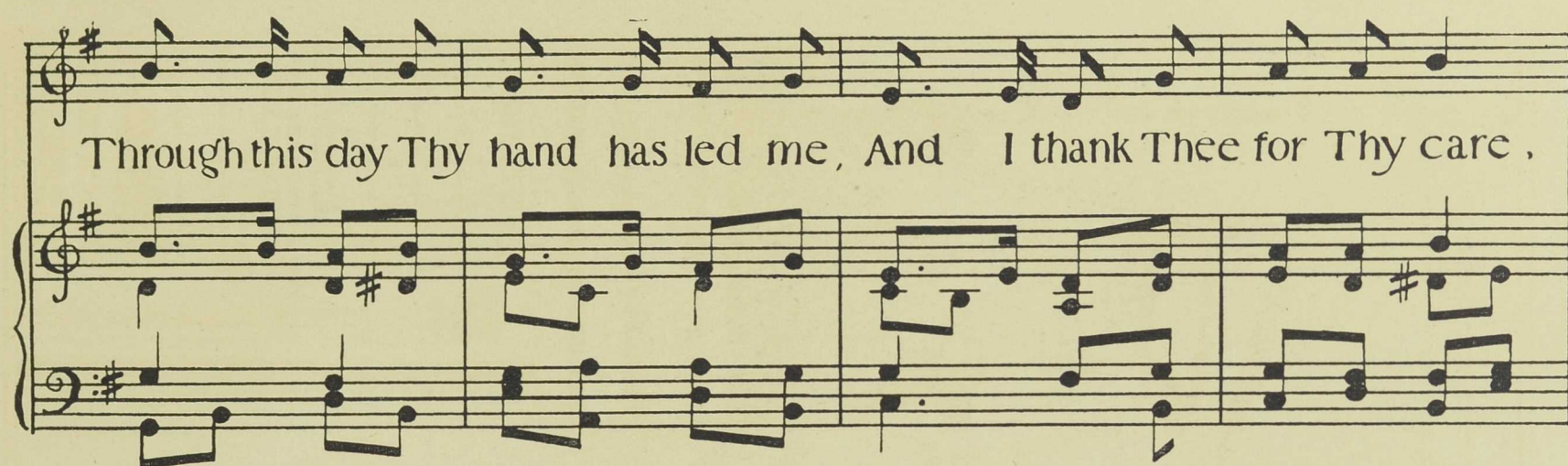


JESUS TENDER SHEPHERD

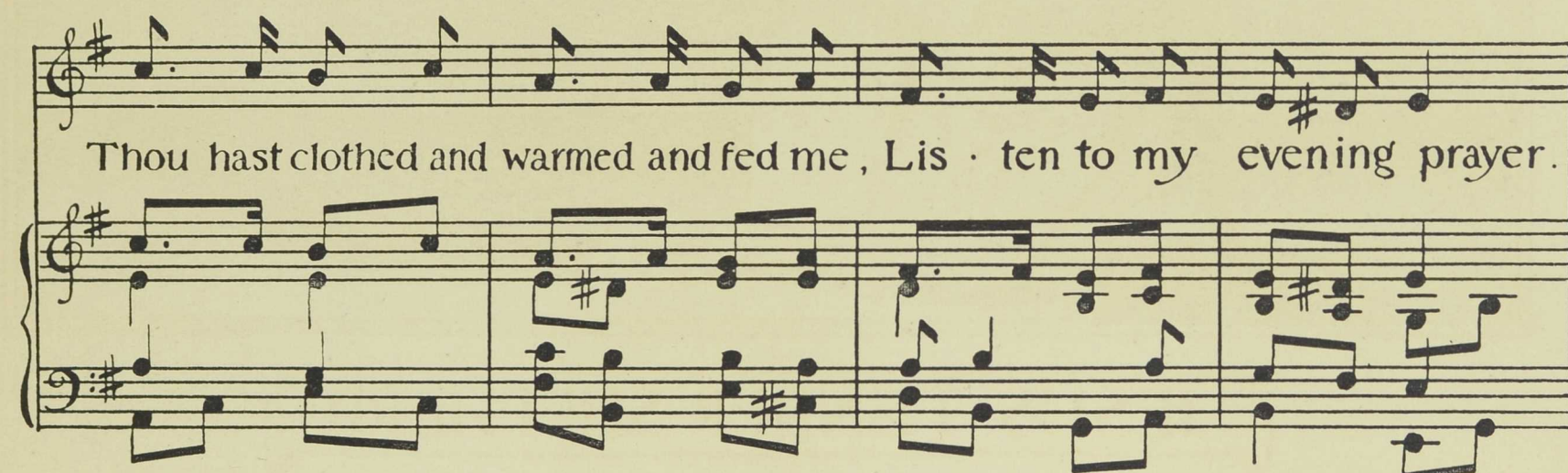
Andante

Je · sus, Ten · der Shep · herd, hear me, Bless Thy lit · tle lamb to · night,

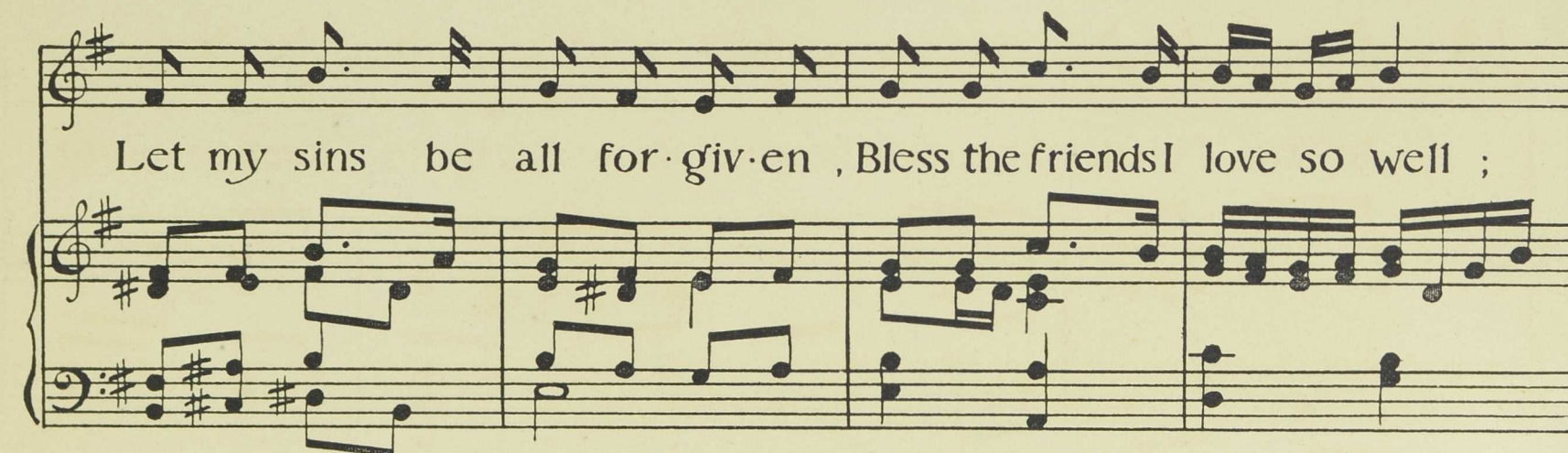
Through the dark ness be Thou near me, Keep me safe till morn · ing light.



Through this day Thy hand has led me, And I thank Thee for Thy care,



Thou hast clothed and warmed and fed me, Lis · ten to my evening prayer.



Let my sins be all for · giv · en, Bless the friends I love so well;



Take me when I die to Heaven, Hap · py there with Thee to dwell.

*All the music in this book has
been written out by A.S. &
the words of the songs and other
lettering by L.L.B.*

SINGING-TIME



ARTHUR SOMERVELL
L. LESLIE BROOKE