FREDERIC FIELD BULLARD

THE FERN SONG
FOR A HIGH VOICE WITH
PIANO ACCOMPANIMENT

WORDS BY JOHN B. TABB

80 CENTS

NEW YORK: G. SCHIRMER
LONDON: CHARLES WOOLHOUSE
THE FERN SONG

DANCE to the beat of the Rain, little Fern,
And spread out your palms again,
And say, "Though the Sun hath my vesture spun,
He had labored, alas! in vain,
But for the shade that the Cloud hath made,
And the gift of the Dew and the Rain."
Then laugh and upturn all your fronds, little Fern,
And rejoice in the beat of the Rain!

JOHN B. TABB
The Fern Song

Allegretto grazioso

Frederic Field Bullard

Piano

mf leggero, con brio

Dance to the beat of the

rain, little Fern, And spread out your palms again.

And say, "Tho' the Sun hath my vesture spun, He had

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la-bord, a-las! in vain, But for the shade that the Cloud hath made, And the gift of the Dew and the

Allegro

Tempo I

Then laugh and up-turn all your fronds, lit-tle Fern,
And rejoice in the beat of the Rain.
Rejoice, rejoice, in the beat.

Allegro

of the Rain, the Rain!

leggiero

mf

PP