BRUNO HUHN

SONGS AND BALLADS

A BROKEN SONG (No. 1 of "Two Irish Songs") High, C m. Low, A m. .50
A DAY-DREAM High, D Low, A .50
A SONG OF GLENNAN (No. 2 of "Two Irish Songs") High, F Low, D .50
BACK TO IRELAND Low, G (Orig.) High, B♭ (Transp.) .50
GATO'S ADVICE Bar., E♭ (Orig.) Ten., G (Transp.) Bass, C (Transp.) .80
CONSTANCY High, E♭ Low, C .50
DENNY'S DAUGHTER Low, E♭ (Orig.) High, G (Transp.) .60
FAIR HELEN OF KIRKCONNEL High, G Low, E .50
GOOD-BYE High, A♭ Low, F .60
GRAND MATCH, THE Low, D (Orig.) High, F (Transp.) .60
I ARISE FROM DREAMS OF THEE High, E♭ Low, G .50
IF High, F Low, D .80
I LOVE THEE! High, F Low, D .60
I MIND THE DAY Low, D (Orig.) High, F (Transp.) .80
IN SUMMER High, G Low, E♭ .60
KATHLEEN High, E♭ Low, C .50
LOVE ME LITTLE, LOVE ME LONG (No. 2 of "Two Elizabethan Lyrics") High, C Low, A .75
LOVE'S PHILOSOPHY High, E♭ (Orig.) Low, C (Transp.) .80
LOVE'S RETREAT High, F Low, D .80
MERRY MONTH OF MAY, THE (No. 1 of "Two Elizabethan Lyrics") High, B♭ Low, G .75
'NEATH THE APPLE-TREES High, C Low, A .60
PLAGUE OF LOVE, THE High, E Med., D♭ Low, B♭ .50
STREPHON, THE SHEPHERD High, E♭ Low, C .50
TILL I WAKE Medium, A♭ .40
A SECRET FROM BACCHUS High, F Medium, D Low, C .40

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BOSTON: BOSTON MUSIC CO.
"I arise from dreams of thee"

I
ARISE from dreams of thee,
In the first sweet sleep of night,
When the winds are breathing low
And the stars are shining bright;
I arise from dreams of thee,
And a spirit in my feet
Has led me—who knows how?
To thy chamber window, sweet!

O, lift me from the grass,
I die, I faint, I fail!
Let thy love in kisses rain
On my lips and eyelids pale,
My cheek is cold and white, alas!
My heart beats loud and fast;
O! press it close to thine again,
Where it will break at last.

Percy Bysshe Shelley
"I arise from dreams of thee"

Percy Bysshe Shelley

Andante sostenuto (d = 56)

Voice

Piano

PP

* simile

thee In the first sweet sleep of night, When the

poco rall. e dim.

winds are breathing low And the stars are shining bright:

a tempo

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I arise from dreams of thee, And a spirit in my feet Has led me—Who knows how?—To thy chamber window, sweet! O lift me from the grass! I die, I faint, I fail! Let thy love in kisses canta bilo con moto cantabile con moto
accel. con molta passione

rain

On my lips and eyelids pale.

My cheek is cold and white, alas! My heart beats loud, beats loud and fast; O press! it close to thine again, Where it will break at last.