The Sleeping Flowers

(English)

EMILY DICKINSON

CLARENCE DICKINSON


Andantino

Soprano I

Whose are the little beds, I asked, Which

Soprano II

Whose are the little beds, I asked, Which

Alto I

Whose are the little beds, I asked, Which

Alto II

Whose are the little beds, Whose are the little beds, I

Accomp.

(For rehearsal only)

in the valleys lie?

Some shook their heads, and

in the valleys lie?

Some shook their heads, and

in the valleys lie?

Some shook their heads, and

asked, Which in the valleys lie? Some shook their heads, and

M. S. 126

Copyright, 1918, by The H. W. Gray Co.
others smiled, And no one made reply. "Perhaps they did not hear," I said; I will enquire a
haps they did not hear; I said; I will enquire a
haps they did not hear; I said; I will enquire a
haps they did not hear; "Perhaps they did not hear," I said;
Whose are the beds, the tiny beds? So thick upon the beds. Whose are the beds, the tiny beds? So
Allegro

'Tis daisy in the shortest; a

plain?

'tis daisy in the shortest; a

thick upon the plain?

'tis daisy in the shortest; a

little farther on, nearest the door to wake the first,

little farther on, nearest the door to wake the first,

little farther on, nearest the door to wake the first,

little farther on, nearest the door to wake the first,
Little lemonade, 'Tis iris, sir, and aster, A
Little lemonade, 'Tis iris, sir, and aster, A
Little lemonade, 'Tis iris, sir, and aster, A
Little lemonade, 'Tis iris, sir, and aster, A

nem-one and bell, Batschia in the blanket red, And
nem-one and bell, Batschia in the blanket red, And
nem-one and bell, Batschia in the blanket red, And
nem-one and bell, Batschia in the blanket red, And

W.S.126
Andante

Mean while at many

chubby daffodil!

(Humming)

Andante

cradles Her busy foot she plied.
Hum-ming the quaint-est lul-la-by That ev-er rocked a

child. (Humming)
Allegro

"Hush! Epigaea wakens! The Crocus stirs her lids."

Allegro
cresc.

"Hush! Epigaea wakens! The Crocus stirs her lids."

Allegro
cresc.

"Hush! Epigaea wakens! The Crocus stirs her lids."

M.S. 126
Adagio

turning from them, rev 'rent, their bed time 'tis, she said; "The

turning from them, rev 'rent, their bed time 'tis, she said; "The

turning from them, rev 'rent, their bed time 'tis, she said; "The

Adagio

Allegro

bumble bees will wake them when April woods are red."

bumble bees will wake them when April woods are red."

bumble bees will wake them when April woods are red."

Allegro

W.S.126