KURT SCHINDLER
OP. 11

THREE SONGS
WITH
PIANO ACCOMPANIMENT

WORDS BY JOHN KEATS

THE DAISY'S SONG

"The man, with his great eye"
HIGH IN E-flat MEDIUM IN D-flat

FAERY SONG

"Shut us tor!"
HIGH IN F MEDIUM IN D

ADORATION

"Sleep! O sleep a little while, white pearl!"
HIGH IN A MEDIUM IN G

NEW YORK: G. SCHIRMER
BERLIN: ALBERT STAHL · LEIPZIG: FRIEDRICH HOFMEISTER
LONDON: CHARLES WOOLHOUSE · PARIS: A. DURAND & FILS
The Daisy's Song

The sun, with his great eye,
Sees not so much as I;
And the moon, all silver-proud,
Might as well be in a cloud.

And O the spring—the spring!
I lead the life of a King!
Couch'd in the teeming grass,
I spy each pretty lass.

I look where no one dares,
And I stare where no one stares,
And when the night is nigh,
Lambs beat my lullaby.

John Keats
The Daisy's Song
(John Keats)

Kurt Schindler, Op.11, No.1

"I feel the daisies growing over me"
(Last words of John Keats)

Voice: Allegretto con grazia

Piano: Pianissimo legato

sun, with his great eye, Sees not so much as I; And the

moon, all silver-pride, Might as well be in a cloud.

And O, the spring — the
spring! I lead the life of a king! Couch'd in the teem-ing
grass, I spy each pretty lass.

I look where no one dares, And I
stare where no one stares,

when the night is nigh,

a tempo
bleat my lullaby.

a tempo
dolce cantando la melodia

(au piano)

N.Y., June 14, 1902
KURT SCHINDLER
OP. 11

THREE SONGS
WITH
PIANO ACCOMPANIMENT

WORDS BY JOHN KEATS

I
THE DAISY'S SONG
"The sun, with his great ray"
HIGH IN E\# MEDIUM IN D\#

FAERY SONG
"Shed me tears!"
HIGH IN F MEDIUM IN D

ADORATION
"Asleep! O sleep a little while, white pearl!"
HIGH IN A MEDIUM IN G

NEW YORK: G. SCHIRMER
BERLIN: ALBERT STAHL • LEIPZIG: FRIEDRICH HOFMEISTER
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Faery Song

Shed no tear! O shed no tear!
The flower will bloom another year.
Weep no more! O weep no more!
Young buds sleep in the root's white core.
Dry your eyes! O dry your eyes,
For I was caught in Paradise
To ease my breast of melodies—
      Shed no tear.

Overhead! look overhead
'Mong the blossoms white and red,
Look up, look up—I flutter now
On this flush pomegranate bough,
See me! 'tis this silvery bill
Ever cures the good man's ill,
Shed no tear! O shed no tear!
The flower will bloom another year,
Adieu, adieu—I fly, adieu,
I vanish in the heaven's blue—
      Adieu, adieu!

John Keats
"Merrily, merrily shall I live now
Under the blossom that hangs on the bough."
(Ariel, in "The Tempest")

Allegro moderato

Shed no tear! The flower will bloom another year.
Weep no more! O weep no more! Young buds sleep in the root's white core.

Dry your eyes! O dry your eyes! For
I was taught in Paradise To ease my breast of melodies.

Shed no tear!

sempre cresce.    sf piano
O - ver-head, look o - ver-head Menc the blos - soms

white and red. Look up, look up,

I flut - ter now. On this
decresc.

flush pome - gran - ate bough,

legato poco a poco più vivo
See me: ’tis this sil’ry bill

Ever cures the good man’s ill.

(Birds’ Concert)

Shed no tear! O shed no tear! The flower will bloom an-

accel.

rit.

dim., molto

mf

rit.

p

leggiero
KURT SCHINDLER
OP. 11

THREE SONGS
WITH PIANO ACCOMPANIMENT

WORDS BY JOHN KEATS

THE DAISY'S SONG
"The sun, with his great eye"
HIGH IN E♭ MEDIUM IN D♭

FAERY SONG
"Shed no tear!"
HIGH IN F MEDIUM IN D

ADORATION
"Adore! O sleep a little while, white poet!"
HIGH IN A MEDIUM IN G

NEW YORK: G. SCHIRMER
BERLIN: ALBERT STAHL · LEIPZIG: FRIEDRICH HOFMEISTER
LONDON: CHARLES WOOLMUSE · PARIS: A. DURAND & FILS
Adoration

Asleep! O sleep a little while, white pearl!
And let me kneel, and let me pray to thee,
And let me call Heaven's blessing on thine eyes,
And let me breathe into the happy air,
That doth enfold and touch thee all about,
Vows of my slavery, my giving up,
My sudden adoration, my great love.

John Keats
Adoration
"Asleep! O sleep a little while, white pearl!"

Words by John Keats
Kurt Schindler, Op.11, No. 3

Voice

Piano

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call Heaven's blessing on thine eyes, And let me

breathe into the happy air. That doth en-

fold and touch thee all about, Vows of my
slavery, my giving up, My

sudden adoration, my great

love!

una corda tre corde

una corda pp

N.Y., Aug. 15, 1907