ARThUR P. SCHMIDT'S
OCTAVo EDITION

ARThUR FOOTE.
PART-SONGS

IF DOUGHTY DEEDS  (Men's Voices No. 34) .12
I LOVE MY LOVE  (Men's Voices No. 128) .10
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BUGLE SONG  (Men's Voices No. 181) .08
CROSSING THE BAR  (Men's Voices No. 210) .12
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RECESSIONAL  (Mixed Voices, Secular No. 161) .15
THE SKYLARK  (Two-part Song) .12

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The poem by
Florence Earle Coates

Through the rushes, by the river

(TRIO)

Arthur Foote

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sweet; And the waters stir and shiver in the
trem-or sweet; And the waters stir and shiver in the
trem-or sweet; And the water stir and shiver in the
darkness at their feet; From the sombre, sombre East up-
darkness at their feet; From the sombre East up-
darkness, darkness at their feet; From the sombre, sombre East up-

stealing, Gradual with slow revealing,
stealing, Gradual revealing,
stealing, Gradual with slow revealing,
there, to mild-est woo-ing, Fold-ed buds are o-pen,

blown, And the drops their leaves be-dew-ing Like to

seed-pearls thick-ly sown, Sink-ing with the bless-ing
old-en, Deep into each calyx golden, A su-
bles-sing old-en, Deep into each calyx golden, A su-
preme behest obey, Then melt a-
preme behest obey, Then melt a-
preme behest obey, Then melt a-

way melt away, melt away. And while
way melt away, melt away. And while
way, away, away, away, away. And while
A little faster
A little faster (4:76)
robes of splendor trailing, fitted deck the glowing morn,
And a fragrance fresh exhal ing—
Gree t her love li ness new born; 'Midst di vine melodic
voi - cings, 'Midst de-li-cious mute re-joi-cing

Strong as when the world be-gan
A-wa-ken, a-wa-kens Pan!

a tempo