To Mr. Emilio Agramonte

FROM AN OLD GARDEN

Six SONGS

Verses by Margaret Deland

Music by Edward MacDowell

Op. 26

Price, net, $1.00

G. SCHIRMER, INC., NEW YORK
THE PANSY.

Verse by Margaret Beland.

Daintily, tenderly. (\( \ddot{e}_2 \) on.)

EDWARD MACDOWELL.

0 p. 26, No. 1.

Piano.

Voice.

O dainty Pansy! hooded all in blue,

With chastely folding cloak of green, A maid whom E—ro—

never knew,

Nor Love has
I yet must fancy, scarce dreamt by thee, That, 'neath thy most discreet, mostest thought, There lurks a will that may be taught By Love, and me! By Love, and me!
THE MYRTLE.

Verse by
Margaret Deland.

EDWARD MACDOWELL.

Voice.

Piano.

Sadly, wearily (d.-s. s.)

Its

cling-ing, mournful leaves, I said. Seem made to thatch a grave;

Round the roots of cypress-trees, Too deep in gloom for sun or breeze,
It lives to mourn the dead—/But when I

kissed her name, I saw, Above the dear, dead maid, A starry flower of

laid. /Tempo I. /tender blue, A bit of heaven, shining through The

leaves up on her grave!
THE CLOVER.

Sturdily, with feeling (dim. as so.)

Voice.

O ruddy Lover! O brave red clover!

Piano.

Didst think to win her Thou dost a-sore?

She will not love thee, She looks a-love thee, The Daisy's gold doth move her
more! If gold can win her, Then Love's not in her,

If gold can win her, Then Love's not in her, So leave the

Sinner, And sigh no more!
THE YELLOW DAISY.

Verse by
Margaret Deland.

Archly, yet with tenderness. \( \text{\(f = 132\))}

Edward MacDowell,

Voice.

What's his heart? Sweet

Piano.

con Ped.

slower.

a tempo.

heart! What's his heart? What's his heart? Very oft'en I've been told

slower.

a tempo.

p legato.

Of his yellow, shining gold; But the gold's the smallest part Of a

slower.

rit.

a tempo.

poco rit.

Copyright, 1897, by G. Schirmer.
Printed in the U.S.A.
hap - py love, Sweet-heart!

Is it true, my dear, Is it true? Is it true. That his heart's a

rusty brown? Nay, my Sweetheart! do not frown! Better know its brown and sere,

Now, that when too late, my dear!
THE BLUE-BELL.

Verse by
MARGARET DELANDE.

Voice.

In love—she fell,

My

much slower.

Piano.

shy—Bluebell,
With a strolling Bee;
He whispered low, "I

much slower.

love you so! Sweet, give your heart to me!"

Copyright, 1887, by G. Schirmer.
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And I'll be true,
Oh give me your heart,
your heart,
I'll fly away.
THE MIGNONETTE.

Words by
Margaret Deland.

EDWARD MACDOWELL.

Quaintly: à la Menuet. (d = 120)

Voice:

Piano:

A dame of high degree, Is she, Is she, The gentle Mignonette,

And at her side, In honest pride, Stands my sweet Bouncing
Bet. Her kerchief

folded neat, And sweet, Her face rosy red;

My heart she holds, In its soft folds, And yet— we

do not wed! For
once I raise my eye

Too high, I loved fair Mignonette!

She never knew, she thought me true

To humble

Bouncing Bet.

Sweet, hopeless
Love, if wise Sooe dies, And, "here's a maid," I
said, "She's lowly fair, And waits, I swear." And yet I

do not wed!

a tempo.

m.s.

pp