For Kitty Cheatham Thompson

HENRY HADLEY
Op. 47

Five Poems of Childhood
By Eugene Field

For a Solo Voice
With Piano Accompaniment

1. Little Boy Blue (Medium) .60
2. The Song of Luddy-Dud (High) .60
3. The Blue Pigeon (High) .60
4. The Doll's Wooing (Medium) .75
5. The Shut-Eye Train (Medium) .60

NEW YORK: G. SCHIRMER
Boston: Boston Music Co.
Little Blue Pigeon

Eugene Field

Henry Hadley. Op. 47, No. 3

Not fast, gentle motion

Voice

Sleep, little pigeon, and

Piano

fold your wings, Little blue pigeon with velvet eyes;

Sleep to the singing of mother-bird swinging, Swinging the nest where her

little one lies. Away out yonder I see a star,

* From "With Trumpet and Drum." Copyright, 1892, by Mary French Field. Published by Charles Scribner's Sons
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Silver star with a tinkling song; To the soft dew falling I hear it calling, Calling and tinkling the night along.

In through the window a moon-beam comes, Little gold moon-beam with misty wings;
All silently creeping it asks: "Is he sleeping,
Sleeping and dreaming while mother sings?"

agitated
Up from the sea there floats the sob Of the waves that are breaking up-

p agitated
cresc. poco a poco

on the shore, As though they were groaning in anguish, and moaning, Be-
diminishing
holding back
moaning the ship that shall come no more.

holding back

sleep, little pigeon, and fold your wings, Little blue pigeon with mournful eyes;

Am I not singing? see, I am swinging, Swing-ing the nest where my
girl.

darling lies.

In time
Love-Song

Voice
Slowly, tenderly
Give me your self one

Piano
I do not crave for any love, or even thought of one,
Come, as a Sultan may or at a slave.

A California Troubadour

Voice
Not last
My

Piano
heart, my heart's a rose of gold, That can sing the sweetest

Nectar

Voice
Allegro vivace
In a pool

Piano
con pudezie
I brew, I brew
Leaf of rose and woody dew,
And the sweet smell of things, Natural to

“My love the lily used to wear”

Voice
Joyfully, with motion
My love the lily used to wearthal,
And the dold-bow breezing, she gathered while the eastern wild

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