SIDNEY HOMER
Op. 18

Three Songs
WITH PIANO ACCOMPANIMENT

1. WHEN WINDFLOWERS BLOSSOM ON THE SEA .60
   Words by Christina Rossetti
   High in A Low in C

2. THE SICK CHILD .60
   Words by R. L. Stevenson
   Medium

3. THE PAUPER'S DRIVE .75
   Words by T. Noel

BY THE SAME AUTHOR, Op. 19:
"SEVENTEEN LYRICS FROM 'SING-SONG'
   Words by Christina Rossetti
   COMPLETE, PRICE $1.25 NET

NEW YORK: G. SCHIRMER
THE PAUPER'S DRIVE

There's a grim one-horse hearse in a jolly round trot —
To the churchyard a pauper is going, I wot;
The road it is rough, and the hearse has no springs;
And hark to the dirge which the sad driver sings:
   Rattle his bones over the stones!
   He's only a pauper, whom nobody owns!

O where are the mourners? Alas! there are none—
He has left not a gap in the world, now he's gone—
Not a tear in the eye of child, woman or man;
To the grave with his carcass as fast as you can:
   Rattle his bones over the stones!
   He's only a pauper, whom nobody owns!

What a jolting and creaking, and splashing, and din!
The whip, how it cracks! and the wheels, how they spin!
How the dirt, right and left, o'er the hedges is hurled!—
The pauper at length makes a noise in the world:
   Rattle his bones over the stones!
   He's only a pauper, whom nobody owns!

You Bumpkins! who stare at your brother conveyed,
Behold what respect to a Cloddy is paid!
And be joyful to think, when by death you're laid low,
You've a chance to the grave like a gemman to go!
   Rattle his bones over the stones!
   He's only a pauper, whom nobody owns!

But a truce to this strain; for my soul it is sad,
To think that a heart in humanity clad
Should make, like the brutes, such a desolate end,
And depart from the light without leaving a friend!
   Bear soft his bones over the stones!
   Though a pauper, he's one whom his Maker yet owns:

T. NOE.
The Pauper’s Drive

Words by T. Noel

Vivace, quasi presto

There’s a grim one-horse hearse in a jolly round trot. To the

church-yard a pauper is going, I wot; The road it is rough, and the

hearse has no springs; And hark to the dirge which the sad driver sings:

Copyright, 1908, by G. Schirmer
Rattle his bones over the stones! He's

only a pauper, whom nobody owns!

O where are the mourners? A-

last there are none. He has left not a gap in the world, now he's gone. Not a
torn in the eye of child, w-o-man or man; To the grave with his car-cass as

fast as you can: Rat-tle his bones o-ver the stones! He's

only a pau-per, whom no-bod-y owns!

wilder, with ever increasing scorn

What a jolt-ing and creak-ing, and
splashing, and din! The whip, how it cracks! and the wheels, how they spin! How the
dirt, right and left, o'er the hedges is hurled! The pauper at length makes a
noise in the world! Rattle his bones over the stones! He's only a pauper, whom nobody owns!
You bumpkins who stare at your brother conveyed, Behold what respect to a cloddy is paid! And be joyful to think, when by death you're laid low, You've a chance to the grave like a gentleman to go! Rattle his bones over the stones! He's
only a pauper, whom nobody owns!

Adagio

But a truce to this strain; for my soul it is sad, To
Lento

mf with increasing emotion

molto cresc.

think that a heart in humanity clad
Should make, like the brutes, such a

mf legato

molto cresc.

Largamente

desolate end,
And depart from the light without

rit. e dim.

Andante sostenuto

p with tenderness

leaving a friend! Bear soft his bones

rit. e dim.

p legato
o-ver the stones! Though a pau-per, he's

a tempo

one whom his 'Mak-er' yet owns!

rit.
SONGS BY SIDNEY HOMER

FOUR EARLY SLAVIC POEMS
Op. 5, No. 1. The Cossack
High and low (Original), each
No. 2. The lost shepherd
High and low (Original), each
No. 3. The scribe
High and low (Original), each
No. 4. The youth’s departure to the war
High and low (Original), each

EIGHT POEMS BY TENNYSON
Op. 6, No. 1. "Break, break, break"
High and low (Original), each
No. 2. Crossing the bar
High and low (Original), each
High and low (Original), each
No. 2. "Thy voice is heard"
High and low (Original), each
No. 3. "Home they brought her warrior dead"
High and low (Original), each
Op. 8, No. 1. The city child
High and low (Original), each
No. 2. Minnie and Winnie
High and low (Original), each
Op. 9, No. 1. Enid’s song
High and low (Original), each

THREE SONGS BY THOMAS HOOD
Op. 10, No. 1. A lake and a fairy boat
High and low (Original), each
No. 2. Autumn
High and low (Original), each
No. 3. "It was the time of roses"
High and low (Original), each
Op. 11, No. 1. Daybreak. Poetry by LONGFELLOW
High and low (Original), each
No. 2. Baby’s outing. Poetry by MARY RIDDLE COREY
High and low (Original), each

THREE POEMS BY ROBERT BROWNING
Op. 12, No. 1. A woman’s last word
High and low (Original), each
No. 2. My star
High and low (Original), each
No. 3. Prophecy
High and low (Original), each
Op. 13. The poor man’s song. Words ANON.
High and low (Original), each
High and low (Original), each

SIX SONGS FROM "UNDERWOODS," BY ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON
Op. 15, No. 1. "Sing me a song of a lad that is gone"
High and low (Original), each
Op. 15, No. 2. Requiem
High and low (Original), each
No. 3. The unfortunates
High and low (Original), each
No. 4. The stormy evening
High and low (Original), each
No. 5. The country of the Camisards
High and low (Original), each
No. 6. Evensong
High and low (Original), each

THREE SONGS FROM "A CHILD’S GARDEN OF VERSES," BY ROBERT
LOUIS STEVENSON
Op. 16, No. 1. Pirate story
High and low (Original), each
No. 2. Young night thought
High and low (Original), each
No. 3. Singing
High and low (Original), each
Op. 17, No. 1. "How’s my boy?" Words by SYDNEY DODGE
High and low (Original), each
No. 2. "From the brake the nightingale." Words by WILLIAM EMMET HENLEY
High and low (Original), each
Op. 17, No. 3. Michael Rohartes bids his beloved be at peace. Words by WILLIAM BUTLER YEATS
High and low (Original), each
No. 4. To Russia. Words by JOAQUIN MILLER
High and low (Original), each

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