FIVE QUATRAINS FROM THE RUBÁIYÁT OF OMAR KHAYYÁM
SET TO MUSIC BY JAMES H. ROGERS
OLIVER DITSON COMPANY
BOSTON
FIVE QUATRAINS FROM THE RUBÁIYÁT OF OMAR KHAYYÁM
SET TO MUSIC BY JAMES H. ROGERS
HIGH VOICE

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TO MY SISTER
MRS. HENRY T. ROGERS
DENVER
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A BOOK OF VERSES UNDERNEATH THE BOUGH

A book of verses underneath the bough,
A jug of wine, a loaf of bread, and thou
Beside me, singing in the wilderness,
O wilderness, were paradise snow.

Omar Khayyam

Translated by Edward Fitzgerald
A Book of Verses underneath the Bough

Omar Khayyam

Ben moderato ma con anima

James H. Rogers

PIANO

A book of vers - ses un - der - neath the bough, A
cresc. poco animando

piu cresc.

jug of wine, a loaf of bread, and thou

cresc. poco animando

piu cresc.

*) Translated by Edward Fitzgerald

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THE MOVING FINGER WRITE

The moving finger writes; and having writ,
Moves on—no all your piety, nor wit
Shall lure it back to cancel half a line,
Nor all your tears wash out a word of it.

Omar Khayyám

Translated by Edward Fitzgerald
The moving Finger writes

Con moto moderato

Voice

Deliberato

Moving finger writes; and, having writ,

Moves

On:

Slentando

Poco animando

Nor all your piety,

Nor wit
YET AH, THAT SPRING SHOULD VANISH WITH THE ROSE

Yet ah, that spring should vanish with the rose,
That youth's sweet-scented manuscript should close;
The nightingale that in the branches sang,
Ah, whence and whither flown again, who knows!

Omar Khayyam

Translated by Edward Fitzgerald
Yet ah, that Spring should Vanish with the Rose

Lento espressivo

Yet ah, that spring should vanish with the rose, That youth's sweet-scented manuscript should close;

dolce
cresc.

molto tranquillo

The night in

molto dim.  p  pp dolciss.
gale that in the branches sang, Ah, whence and

piu rall.

whither flown again, who knows, who

piu rall.

knows!

pp dolce

pp molto rall.

pppp
FOR SOME WE LOVED

For some we loved, the loveliest and the best,
That from his vintage rolling Time hath prest
Have drunk their cup a round or two before,
And one by one crept silently to rest.

Omar Khayyam

*Translated by Edward Fitzgerald*
IV

For Some we Loved

OMAR KHAYYAM

JAMES H. ROGERS

**Voice**

Molto lento

**Piano**

p espress.

*Poco e sempre molto lento*

For some we loved, the love - liest and the

best, That from his vin - tage roll - ing Time hath
prest

Have drunk their cup a round or two be-

p rall. con tristezza

And one by one, and one by

sempre rall. e dim.

fore,

sempre ppp rall.

sempre colla voce

one crept silently, silently to rest.

pp

PPP

PPP

PPPP

subito

molto dim.

PPP
SO WHEN THAT ANGEL OF THE DARKER DRINK

So when that Angel of the darker Drink
At last shall find you by the river brink,
And offering his cup invite your soul
Forth to your lips to quaff— you shall not shrink

Omar Khayyam

Translated by Edward Fitzgerald
V

So when that Angel of the Darker Drink

Omar Khayyām

James H. Rogers

Non troppo lento, con anima

So when that Angel of the Darker Drink

At last shall find you by the river brink,

And
quasi recitative
of-fer-ing his
cup
in-vite your soul
Forth to your lips to

f slentando
tento, ma sempre con anima
quaff,
you shall not shrink,
to quaff—you shall not

molto cresc.
colta roce

Tempo I
shrink.

rall.
molto rall.

p perdendosi