The Daisies, Op. 2, No 1

- Samuel Barber
The Daisies

James Stephens

Allegretto con grazia \( j = 96 \)  mp tenderly

In the scented bud of the morning, O, When the

windy grass went rippling far! I saw my dear one walking slow in the

poco rit. a tempo

field where the daisies are. We did not laugh, and we did not speak, As we

poco rit. a tempo

wandered hap-p'ly, to and fro, I kissed my dear on ei-ther cheek. In the
bud of the morn-ing O! A lark sang up, from the
breez-y land; A lark sang down, from a cloud a-far. As she and
I went, hand in hand, In the field where the dais-ies are.
High

James Stephens

Allegretto con grazia \( \texttt{d=98} \) \( \texttt{mp \ tenderly} \)

Voice

In the scented bud of the morning, When the windy grass went rippling far!

Piano

I saw my dear one walking slow In the field where the daisies are. We did not laugh, and we did not speak, As we

wandered happily, to and fro, I kissed my dear on either cheek, in the

bud of the morning! A lark sang up, from the

breezy land; A lark sang down, from a cloud afar; As she and

I went, hand in hand, In the field where the daisies are.