

The Daisies, Op. 2, No 1

- Samuel Barber

The Daisies

Low

James Stephens*

Samuel Barber, Op. 2, No. 1

Allegretto con grazia $\text{♩} = 96$ *mp tenderly*

Voice



In the scent-ed bud of the morn-ing O, When the

Piano

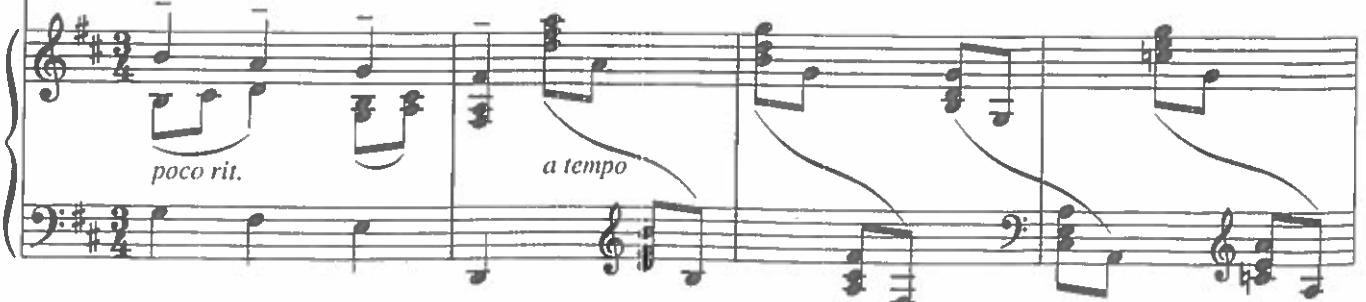


wind - y grass went rip-pling far! I saw my dear one walk-ing slow in the

*poco rit.**a tempo*

field where the dais-ies are. We did not laugh, and we did not speak,

As we

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wan-dered hap-ply, to and fro, I kissed my dear on ei - ther cheek, In the

mf

p *mf*

bud of the morn - ing O! A lark sang up, from the

p *mf*

poco rit. *a tempo*

breez - y land; A lark sang down, from a cloud a - far; As she and

p *poco rit.* *a tempo*

rit. *pp*

I went, hand in hand, In the field where the dais - ies are.

r.h. *pp*

rit. *l.h.* *pp*

Red. *

*To Daisy***The Daisies***High*

James Stephens*

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Voice 

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wan-dered hap'ly, to and fro, I kissed my dear on ei-ther cheek, In the

p *mf*

bud of the morn-ing O! A lark sang up, from the

p *mf*

breez-y land; A lark sang down, from a cloud a - far; As she and

poco rit. *a tempo*

I went, hand in hand, In the field where the dais - ies are.

rit. *pp*

r.h. pp

l.h. fed