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Songs

FOUR SONGS *for* BARITONE VOICE & OBOE

P. NAPIER MILES



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I. *The Poppy*

A POPPY grows upon the shore,
Bursts her twin cup in summer late:
Her leaves are glaucous-green and hoar,
Her petals yellow, delicate.

Oft to her cousins turns her thought,
In wonder if they care that she
Is fed with spray for dew, and caught
By every gale that sweeps the sea.

She has no lovers like the red,
That dances with the noble corn:
Her blossoms on the waves are shed,
Where she stands shivering and forlorn.

2. *The Cliff-Top*

THE CLIFF-TOP has a carpet
Of lilac, gold and green:
The blue sky bounds the ocean,
The white clouds scud between.

A flock of gulls are wheeling
And wailing round my seat;
Above my head the heaven,
The sea beneath my feet.

3. *Thou Art Alone, Fond Lover*

THE EVENING darkens over
After a day so bright,
The windcapt waves discover
That wild will be the night.
There's sound of distant thunder.

The latest seabirds hover
Along the cliff's sheer height;
As in the memory wander
Last flutterings of delight,
White wings lost on the white.

There's not a ship in sight;
And as the sun goes under
Thick clouds conspire to cover
The moon that should rise yonder.
Thou art alone, fond lover.

4. *When June is Come*

WHEN JUNE is come, then all the day
I'll sit with my love in the scented hay:
And watch the sunshot palaces high,
That the white clouds build in the breezy sky.

She singeth, and I do make her a song,
And read sweet poems the whole day long:
Unseen as we lie in our haybuilt home.
O life is delight when June is come.



No. 1 THE POPPY

ROBERT BRIDGES

P. NAPIER MILES

Op. 17, No. 1

Slow *p*

Oboe
(or Flute)

Baritone
Voice

A pop-py grows up-on the

shore— Bursts her twin cup in sum - mer late,—

Her leaves— are glaucous-green and hoar— Her petals yel - low

de - li - cate— Quicker

Oft to her

mf

The musical score is written in 3/4 time. It features two staves: the upper staff for Oboe (or Flute) and the lower staff for Baritone Voice. The piece begins with a 'Slow' tempo and a piano (*p*) dynamic. The vocal line starts with the lyrics 'A pop-py grows up-on the shore— Bursts her twin cup in sum - mer late,— Her leaves— are glaucous-green and hoar— Her petals yel - low de - li - cate—'. The instrumental line provides accompaniment, with dynamics ranging from piano (*p*) to mezzo-forte (*mf*). The tempo changes to 'Quicker' in the final section. The score concludes with the lyrics 'Oft to her'.

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mf

cousins turns her thought — in wonder if they care that she is fed with spray for

cresc. *f* *dimin. e rall.*

dew and caught by ever-y gale — that sweep the sea —

Tempo I *p*

She has no lovers like the red —

pochino accel. *mf* *tempo e poco ritard.*

— that dances with the no - ble corn — Her blossoms on the

p. *pp*

waves are shed — Where she stands shivering

pp

and a - lone.

Aug. 26, 1925



No. 2 THE CLIFF TOP

To Mrs. Hugo Mallett

ROBERT BRIDGES

P. NAPIER MILES

Op. 17, No. 2

Allegretto ma non troppo

Oboe
(or Flute)

Baritone
Voice

The cliff top has a

car-pet of li-lac, gold and green; The blue sky

bounds the o - cean The white clouds scud be - tween

NOTE:— This song alone could be sung by a woman's voice, though all four are intended for Baritone.

Poco ritard.

A flock of gulls are

mf

dimin.

wheel - ing and wail - ing round my seat

p

- bove my head the hea - ven

pp

sea - be - neath my feet.

pp poco rit.

Sept. 19, 1925

No. 3

THOU ART ALONE, FOND LOVER

ROBERT BRIDGES

P. NAPIER MILES

Op. 17, No. 3

Andante

Oboe (or Flute)

Baritone Voice

p

The eve-ning dark-ens

o-ver Af-ter a day so bright - The wind capt

waves dis-cover That wild will be the night

mf accel. cresc. f ritard.

There's sound of dis-tant thun-der

mf

The la-test sea-birds ho-ver A-long the cliffs sheer

p

mf *pp* *p*

height; As in the mem-o-ry wan-der

mf *p*

Last flutterings of de-light — White wings lost on the white —

p *pp* *p*

Poco rit. Tempo There's

Flute

p

not a ship in sight And as the

sun goes un-der Thick clouds con-spire to cover The moon that should rise yon-der

pp

Thou art a-lone, fond lov-er.

Dec. 12, 1925

No. 4

WHEN JUNE IS COME

ROBERT BRIDGES

P. NAPIER MILES

Op. 17, No. 4

Allegretto ma non troppo

Oboe (or Flute)

Baritone Voice

When

June is come, then all the day, I'll sit with my love in the scent-ed hay

And watch the sun-shot pa-laces high

That the white clouds build in the

bree-zy sky. rit. Tempo She

mf
Sing - eth, and I do make her a song And

read sweet po-ems the whole day long — Un - seen as we lie in our
p

poco rit. *a tempo*
hay - built home.

poco meno mosso 4
O, life is de - light when June
mf

Tempo I *p*
is come.
Tempo I

4
Poco rit.

Dec. 19, 1925

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