

112

(1892)

Words and revised piano part, 1919.

To Edith

Andante moderato

p (quietly)

So like a flower, thy lit - tle four year face in its pure fresh - ness

1

So like a flower, thy lit - tle four year face in its pure fresh - ness

5

That to my bed-side comes each morn in hap - py guise rit. I must be smil - ing too. l.h. r.h.

rit. a tempo

9

O, lit - tle flower - like face that comes to me, each morn for kis - ses -

14

Bend thou near me while I in-hale its fra-grance sweet rit. pp and put a bless - ing there

cresc.

rit. l.h. r.h. l.h. pp dim. rit. ppp