Amy Beach Summer Dreams

The Brownies Op. 47, No. 1

Through the house give glimmering light By the dead and drowsy fire,

Every elf and fairy sprite



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Amy Beach

Summer Dreams

The Brownies Op. 47, No. 1

Through the house give glimmering light By the dead and drowsy fire,

Every elf and fairy sprite

Hop as light as bird from brier. — Shakespeare

Primo











Robin Redbreast

Op. 47, No. 2

In country lanes the robins sing Clear-throated, joyous, swift of wing, From misty dawn to dewy eve

(Though cares of nesting vex and grieve)

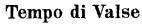


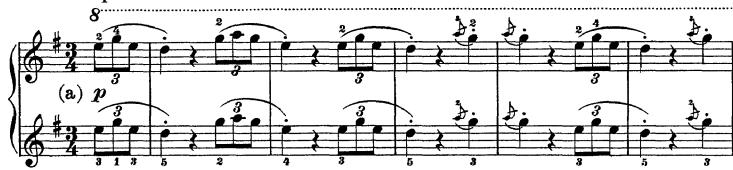
Robin Redbreast

Op. 47, No. 2

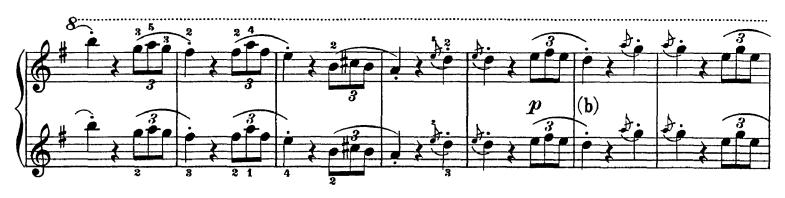
In country lanes the robins sing
Clear-throated, joyous, swift of wing,
From misty dawn to dewy eve
(Though cares of nesting vex and grieve)
Their little heart-bells ring and ring. — Lüders

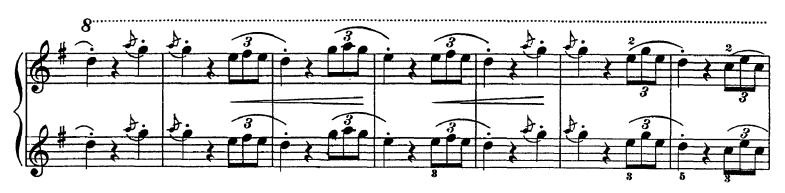
Primo







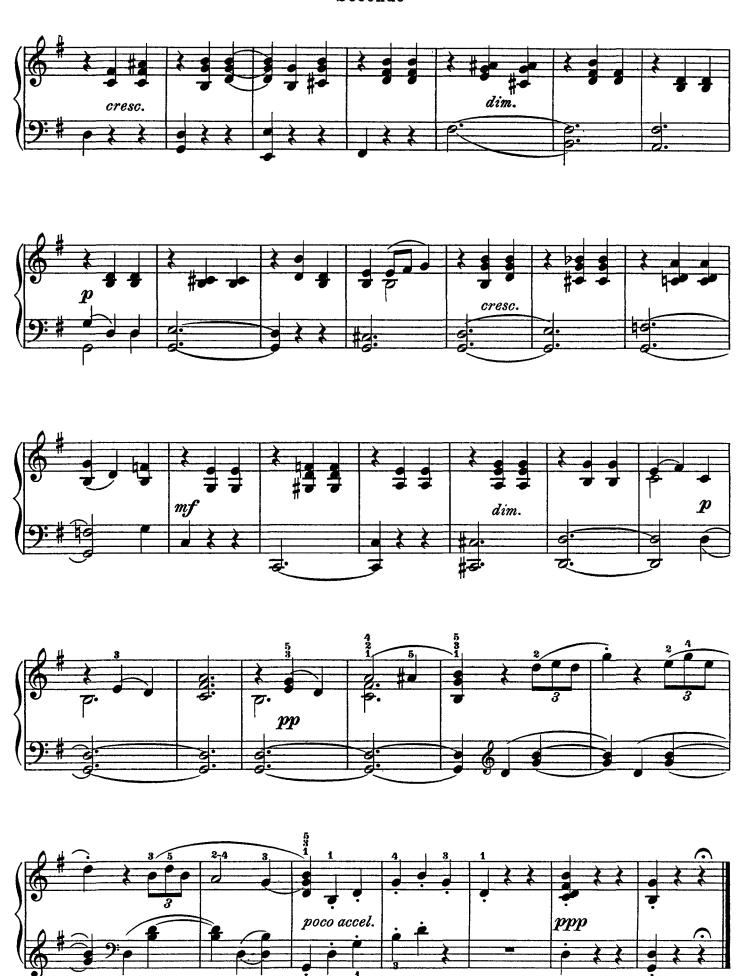




Secondo









Beach **Twilight**

The birds have hushed themselves to rest And night comes fast, to drop her pall Till morn brings life to all. — Amy Beach Op. 47, No. 3



Beach Twilight Op. 47, No. 3

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Katy-dids Op. 47, No. 4

The katy-did works her chromatic reed
On the walnut tree over the well. — Whitman

Secondo









Katy-dids Op. 47, No. 4



Secondo.





Elfin Tarantelle Op. 47, No. 5

Fairies, black, gray, green, and white, You moonshine revelers, and shades of night. — Shakespeare





Elfin Tarantelle Op. 47, No. 5

Fairies, black, gray, green, and white, You moonshine revelers, and shades of night. — Shakespeare

Primo



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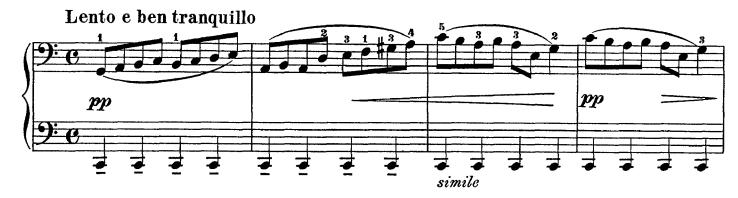


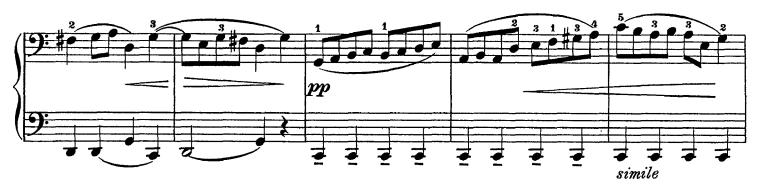


Good Night Op. 47, No. 6

Goodnight! The crimson scented rose
Droops low her pretty head,
And the little grasses long ago
Their evening prayers have said.
Night's starry eyes are blinking
At the moonbeams silvery light,
While the lily hides her golden heart
And whispers soft, - "Goodnight." — Lockhart

Secondo









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