

THE NORTH WIND.

With animation.

1. The north wind blew one cold fall night, And started the birds on their
 2. A light snow fell and then the stream, Ran slower and slower as
 3. While pro-ple slept this cold fall night, The windows were cover'd with

southward flight, The sleep-y flow - ers rocked in the breeze, The
 if in a dream, It ran so fast all sun - mer long, But
 lace so white, The chil-dren woke with the morn - ing sun, And

fad - ed brown leaves soon fell down from the trees.
 fell fast a - sleep by the northwinds sweet song.
 said, 'See the work that Jack Frost must have done!

Ex. 7



NATURE'S GOODNIGHT.

Clouds of gray are in the sky, Flocks of birds are passing by,

Trees now dress'd in faded brown, Send their leaves all rus-tling down.

dim.
Lit-tle flow'rets downward creep, Nod their drowsy heads and sleep.

pp
All the world must say "good night," Till spring comes back with sunshine bright.

pp *cresc.*

THE FALL LEAVES.

25

GEO. COOPER.

Animated.

"Come lit - tle leaves" said the wind one day,
Soon as the leaves, heard the wind's loud call,
Dan - cing and whirl - ing, the lit - tle leaves went,

The first system of musical notation for the song. It consists of a vocal line on a single treble clef staff and a piano accompaniment on a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The key signature is two sharps (F# and C#) and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

"Come o'er the meadows with me and play, Put on your dres - ses of
Down they came flutter - ing one and all, Ov - er the brownfields they
Win - ter had call'd them and they were content, Soon fast a - sleep in their

The second system of musical notation, continuing the vocal line and piano accompaniment from the first system. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

red and gold, For summer is gone, and the days grow cold."
danced and flew, Singing the sweet lit - tle songs, they knew.
earth - y beds, The snow laid a cov - er - lid o'er their heads.

The third and final system of musical notation, concluding the song. It includes the vocal line, piano accompaniment, and the final lyrics. The system ends with a double bar line.

Ex. 7

P002093 147

BLESSINGS ON EFFORT.

'Tis God our Heav'nly Father, Who makes each lit-tle seed, And
Man ploughsthefield and scatters, The wheat seed all a-round, But 'tis

puts a-way with-in it, The ti-ny plant we need. And
God who sends the sun-light, And rain up-on the ground, He

then He leaves us our part, To seek that plant with-in, So
sends His rain and sun-shine, To help to make our bread. And

when we add our work to His. We find what is there-in.
when we add our work to His, The hun-gry can be fed.

Ex. 7



THANKSGIVING SONG.

Arr. HIMMEL.(1803)

1. O come, dear lit - tle child - - ren, come, Our
 2. For health and home and food be - side, To

grate - ful thanks to sing, For all the
 Him our thanks we'll give, 'Tis God our

har - vest gath - er'd in, Ere win - ter's storms be -
 Fath - er doth pro - vide, These bless - ings we - re -

gin, Ere win - ter's storms be - gin.
 cieve, These bless - ings we - re - cieve.

MERRY LITTLE SNOWFLAKES.

Mer - ry lit - tle snow - flakes, Dan - cing in the air!

Bu - sy lit - tle snow - flakes, Fall - ing ev - 'ry - where.

Blow - ing in our fa - ces, Fall - ing at our feet, And

kiss - ing all the child - ren, As they run a - long the street!

The musical score is written in G major (one sharp) and 2/4 time. It consists of four systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: 'Mer - ry lit - tle snow - flakes, Dan - cing in the air!', 'Bu - sy lit - tle snow - flakes, Fall - ing ev - 'ry - where.', 'Blow - ing in our fa - ces, Fall - ing at our feet, And', and 'kiss - ing all the child - ren, As they run a - long the street!'.

Ex. 7

SNOW CLOUDS.



1. Beau-ti-ful snow-clouds, Beau-ti-ful snow-clouds,
2. Beau-ti-ful snow-flakes Beau-ti-ful snow-flakes,

Sail-ing a-bove us, so high in the air, Send us your snowflakes,
Each one so ti-ny, so pure and so white, Ma-ny to-geth-er,

Send us your snow flakes, Covering the earth with a robe so fair
Fall-ing to-geth-er, Cov-er the earth in a cin-glo night.



Ex. 7



JACK FROST.

Sprightly.

1. Child - ren! Child - ren! win - ter is here,
 2. Child - ren! Child - ren! sure - ly Jack knows,
 3. Wrap up warm, for now we all know,

Lit - tle Jack Frost is out i' tear, Paint - ing win - dows,
 Where to find the lit - tle folks toes, How to nip their
 Lit - tle Jack Frost knows well where to go. Snug - ly wrapp'd all

frez - ing streams, While all the dear children are dreaming sweet dreams.
 nos - es and ears, And fill their bright eyes with big round tears.
 safe and warm, We go to our work thro' sun - shine or storm.

Ex. 7

EARTH'S WINTER DRESS.

Gently.

Soft - ly now the snow - flakes fall,
I - ci - cles will fringe her dress,
Done in si - lence with - out light,

Spread - ing robes of white o'er all. Si - lent, si - lent
Frost work makes her lace, I guess. For a neck - lace
Fin - ished in a sin - gle night. None but love - ly

thro' the night, Dress - ing earth in gown of white.
with - out price, Wind - ing streams of spark - ling ice.
earth can wear, Gems so won - drous, robes so fair.

THE STORY OF THE CHRIST.

Reverently.

If you'll lis - ten lit - tle chil - dren, I will tell a sto - ry
 Now you know dear lit - tle chil - dren, Tho' we some times try with
 Now his feet seemed nev - er wea - ry, They would trav - el day or

true, Of a lov - ing lit - tle ba - by, That up to manhood
 might, Our hands for - get their lov - ing, Our fa - ces lose their
 night, If by go - ing on a jour - ney, He could make a sad face

grew, All the lit - tle chil - dren lov'd him, Many grown up peo - ple
 light, But his hands were al - ways help - ing, And his eyes were always
 bright, On - ly words both kind and gen - tle, From his lips were ev - er

too, For he always helped and blessed them, In all the ways he knew.
 kind, And he nev - er was too bus - y, To heal the sick and blind.
 heard, And tho' man - y peo - ple called him, He heard their every word.

Ex. 7



CHRISTMAS NIGHT.

Reverently.

1. Once with-in a low-ly sta-ble, Where the sheep and ox - en lay, A
 2. God sent us this lov-ing ba-by From his home in heav'n a - bove,

lov-ing moth-er laid her ba-by, In a man-ger fill'd with hay. Ma-ry was the
 He came down to show all peo-ple, How to help and how to love. This is why the

Mother there, And the Christ that ba-by fair.
 angels bright, Sang for joy that Christmas night.



Ex. 7

CHRISTMAS STAR.

Ev - 'ry night, ev - 'ry night, Stars that shine and twin-kle bright.
On that night, On that night, That great star with glo - ry bright.
Bless-ed night, Bless-ed night, In the east a glo - rious light.

Tell of that great star that glowed, Guid-ing wise men on their road,
Mov'd a - cross the mid-night sky, Stream'd its radiance from on high,
Shep-herds watching on the ground, Heard a song of joy - ful sound,

Lead-ing to the Christ a - right, Christmas night, Christmas night.
On that man-ger shed its light, Christmas night, Christmas night.
Sung by hosts of an - gels white, Christmas night, Christmas night.

Ex. 7

CHRISTMAS LULLABY.

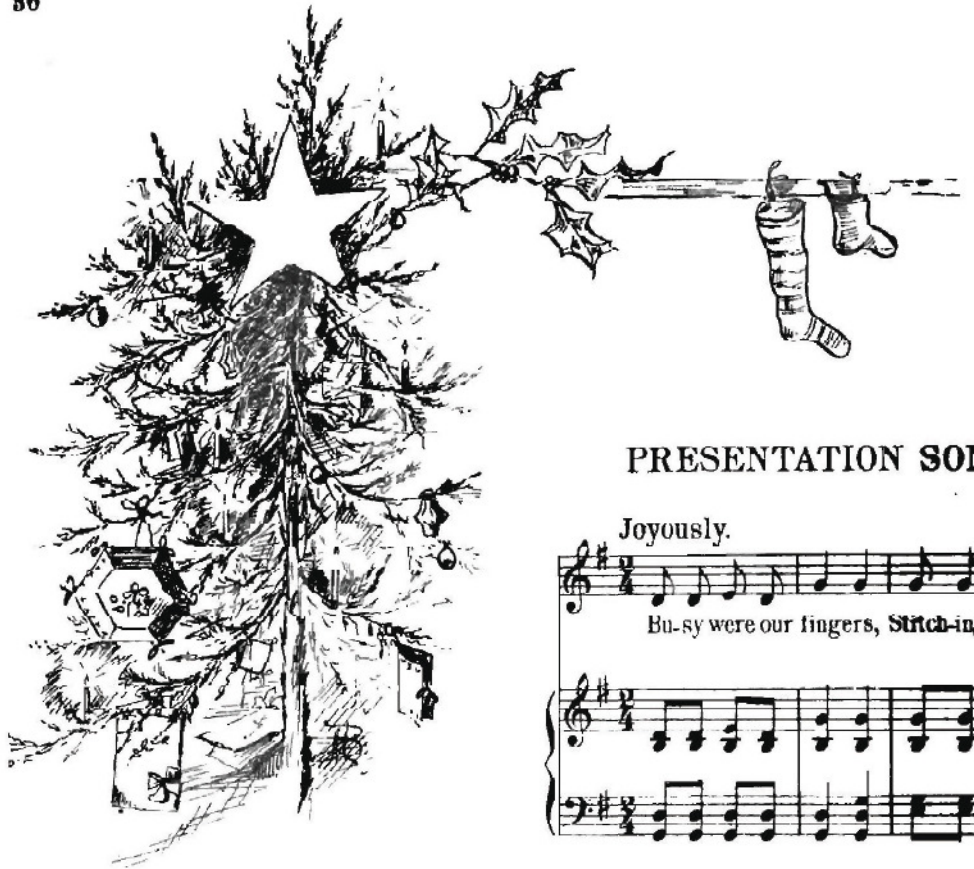
Quietly.

One win - ter night a star shone bright; Its
A lit - tle child sweet. pure and mild, Is
Then sleep and rest on, Moth - er's breast, With -

ra - diance shone on high, Then an - gels came With
born this Christ - mas day, His home and bed a
in a fire - light warm, What if the night be.

light a - flame, To tell the Shep - herds why.
cat - tle shed, A man - ger filled with hay.
dark or bright, God keeps us safe from harm.

Ex. 7



PRESENTATION SONG.

Joyously.

Bu-sy were our fingers, Stitch-ing day by day,

Mak-ing lit-tle pres-ents, That we give a way. Lit-tle hands were wil-ling

For a lov-ing thought. Help'd to make these pres-ents, We to you have brought.



NATURE'S EASTER STORY.

Reverently.

1. The seeds and flowrs are sleeping sound; Till
 2. The sing - ing birds come back a - gain, At
 3. The but - ter - flies and moths a - rise, At

East - er time, Till East - er time, And then they rise a -
 East - er time, At East - er time, The lit - tle streams are
 East - er time, At East - er time, And spread their wings in

bove the ground, At hap - py East - er time, And as they rise from
 wak - ing then, At hap - py East - er time, And as they sing with
 glad sur - prise, At hap - py East - er time, And as they rise they

Reverently.

sleep they say, That we shall wake some day.
 joy they say, That we shall wake some day.
 seem to say, That we shall wake some day.



Ex. 7



THE WAKING FLOWERS.

FOLKSONG. Arr.

Gently.

1. The sleep - y flow - ers now are wak - - ing, That
 2. Their rest - ing time is now all o - - ver, Their

slept the long cold win - ter thro', — They raise their heads at hap - py
 sleep - ing time has come and passed, — The south winds sing their sweetest

East - er time, They raise their heads at East - er
 songs to them, The sun beams shine with warm east

time, To tell to us their sto - ry true.
 light, And they have waked them up at last.

Ex. 7

THE SUNSHINE'S MESSAGE.

Slowly.

To the sleep - ing seeds, In the great brown earth, Came the

sun - shine so warm, so warm. And whis - per'd, "Seed child - ren,

dim.

drow - sy with sleep, Now lay off your night - caps, And up - ward creep. Never

fear a - ny cold or win - try storm, Said the sun - shine so warm, warm, warm.

The musical score is written in G major and 4/4 time. It consists of four systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The first system is marked 'Slowly.' and the second system is marked 'dim.'. The third system is marked 'f' (forte) at the end. The piano accompaniment features a steady bass line and chords that support the vocal melody. The lyrics are printed below the vocal line.

Ex. 7

THE CATERPILLAR AND MOTH.

Rhythmically.

Crawl - ing, spinning, shel - ter win - ning, From the storms of
 win - ter gray. Leaves are fall - ing, North winds call - ing,
 Wait thy East - er day. Out in the sun - shine
 free as air, Flying with wings so new and so fair, High in the
 sun - light, Low midst the flow'rs Sipping their sweets through bright summer hours.

Flying movement

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of five systems of music. The first system is marked 'Rhythmically' and features a vocal line with lyrics 'Crawl - ing, spinning, shel - ter win - ning, From the storms of' and a piano accompaniment. The second system continues the vocal line with 'win - ter gray. Leaves are fall - ing, North winds call - ing,' and the piano accompaniment. The third system is marked 'Flying movement' and begins with the vocal line 'Wait thy East - er day. Out in the sun - shine' and the piano accompaniment. The fourth system continues the vocal line with 'free as air, Flying with wings so new and so fair, High in the' and the piano accompaniment. The fifth system concludes the vocal line with 'sun - light, Low midst the flow'rs Sipping their sweets through bright summer hours.' and the piano accompaniment. The piano part features a steady eighth-note accompaniment in the left hand and chords in the right hand.

DANDELION.

41

A. METHFESSEL

Down in the fields where the wild flowers grow, So early in Spring before
cold winds go, A dan - de - lion woke, And tho' it was cold, It
smil'd at the sun with its face of gold, A . dan - de - lion woke, And
tho' it was cold, It smil'd at the sun with its face of gold.

Ex. 7

P002109 163



THE BEES' MARKET.

Busily.

1. Out in the fra - grant
 2. Pray, why are all these

Humming

clov - er fields, Some bu - sy work - ers hum, This
 bees so bu - sy, Can they nev - er play, Or

is the work - ers mar - ket house, To which they go and
 leave their work a lit - tle while, This glor - ious sum - mer

come. And ev - ry bu - sy work - er knows Just what he wants to
day? Why sure - ly not dear lit - tle child, For ev - 'ry work - er

buy; They get the sweet - est goods you know, And
knows, That win - ter days are com - ing fast, When

Softly.
pri - ces are not high. Buzz, buzz, buzz, Buzz - ing soft and low,
flow - er mar - kets close.

Buzz, buzz, buzz, They all to mar - ket go.



SUMMER SONG.

CONRADIN KREUTZER.

Foyously.

When the summer comes each year, Then the songs of birds we hear,
Sum-mer cloudssend cool-ing rain, On the fields of thirst-y grain,

Fine.

Then the streamssweet-ly sing, The song they've sung since ear-ly spring.
Wel come rain comes pattering down, On roof and street of bu - sy town.

Fine.

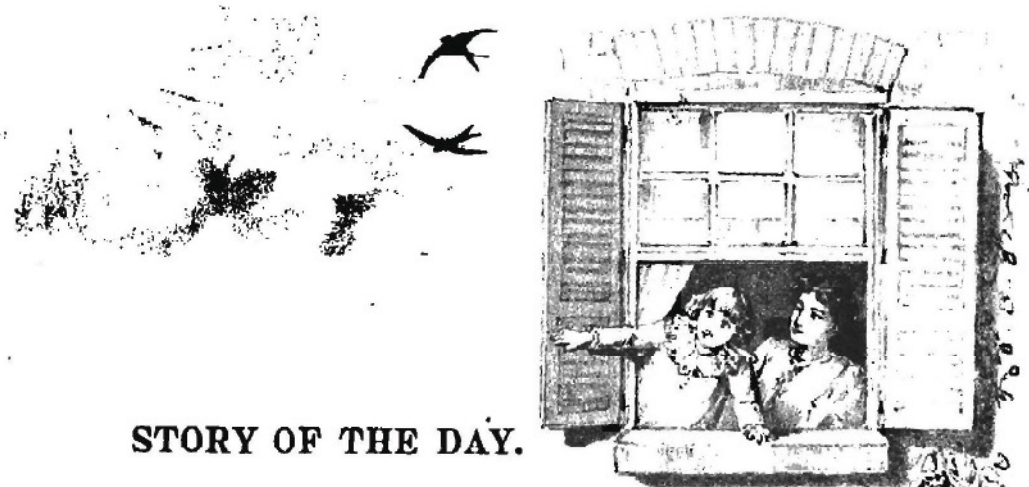
Humming bees go buzzing by, Seek-ing flow-ers low and high,

D.C. al Fine.

Then the trees once bare and brown, With leaves and fruit are bend-ing down.

D.C. al Fine.

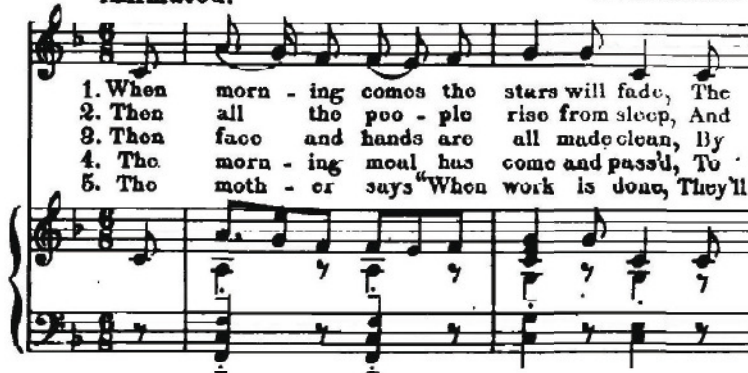
Ex. 7



STORY OF THE DAY.

Animated.

FOLKSONG.



1. When morn - ing comes the stars will fade, The
 2. Then all the peo - ple rise from sleep, And
 3. Then face and hands are all made clean, By
 4. The morn - ing meal has come and pass'd, To
 5. The moth - er says "When work is done, They'll



sil - ver moon will too, Then in the east the
 op - en win - dows wide, To let the gol - don
 wa - ter fresh and cool, And all the locks both
 school, the chil - dren run, And fath - ers at his
 all come back to me, I'll sweep, and dust, and



sun will rise, In skies of gold and blue.
 light of day, Shine in from streets out - side.
 gold and brown Are comb'd and brush'd for school.
 bu - sy work, To stay 'till day is done.
 clean the house, As fresh as it can be.

Ex. 7



TWILIGHT AND DAWN.

Arr: from FOLKSONG. (1810)

1. Say, can you tell what the sweet birds are sing - ing? When
 2. Say, can you tell what the sweet birds are sing - ing? When

late at dim twi - light their voi - ces are ring - ing?
 ear - ly at dawn their sweet voi - ces are ring - ing?

Si - lent the stars have come out one by one, And
 There 'mid the dark - ness they watch for the ray Of the

Ex. 7

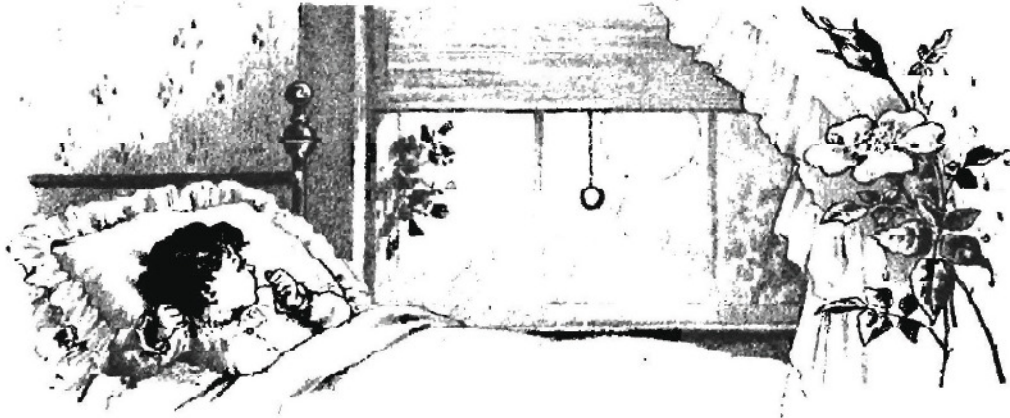


all the day's work is then finished and done.
sun that is coming to bring the new day.

This is their song of thanks - giving so clear,
This then their song of thanks - giving so clear,

"Rest time is coming and twilight is here."
"Day - light is coming for sunrise is here."

Ex. 7



AWAKENING SONG.

Gently.

1. How are the chil - dren a - wak - en'd, From
 2. How are the flow - ers a - wak - en'd, From

 Musical notation for the first system of the song, including a vocal line and piano accompaniment.

sweet and rest - ful sleep? What can call them to
 sweet and rest - ful sleep? What can call them to

 Musical notation for the second system of the song, including a vocal line and piano accompaniment.

Ex. 7

life a - gain, From slum - ber so strong and deep? Some
 life a - gain, From slum - ber so strong and deep? Per -

times 'tis the Moth - - er's ten - der touch, Or a
 haps 'tis the sun - - shine's ling - 'ring touch, Or the

gen - tie tap at the door; Or a voice that calls, Or the
 rain - drops tap at their door; Or the south-wind's song Of the

sun - shine bright, As it shines on the bed - room floor.
 joy a - bove, That wins them to life once more.

Ex. 7

CRADLE SONG.

KARL SPAZIER.(1793)

Sleep my dar - ling lit - tle one, Twi - light dim is

here. All the ba - bies near and far,

Sleep when comes the eve - ning star. By O

Ba - by, By O Ba - by.

Ex. 7

BABY'S WAKING SONG.

51

TENNYSON.

OLD MELODY. (1788.)

What does lit - tle bird - ie say, In her nest at peep of day?
 What does lit - tle ba - by say, In her bed at peep of day?

"Let me fly," says lit - tle bird - ie, "Moth - er let me fly a - way."
 Ba by says like lit - tle bird - ie, "Let me rise and fly a - way."

Bird - ie rest a lit - tle lon - ger, Till the lit - tle wings are stronger.
 Ba - by sleep a lit - tle lon - ger, Till the lit - tle limbs are stronger,

dim. So she rests a lit - tle long - er, Then she flies a - way.
cres. If she sleep a lit - tle long - er, She may fly a - way.

Ex. 7



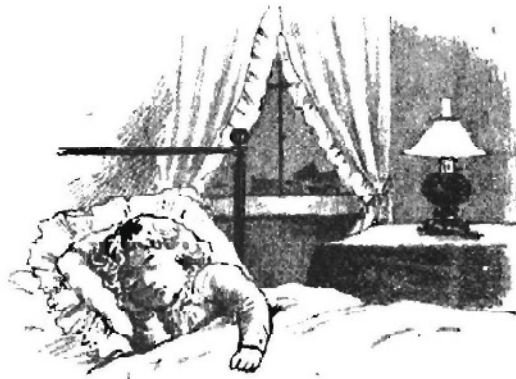
THE STORY OF NIGHT.

Arr. from CARL ZELTER. (1810)

1. When the gol - den sun has set,
 2. High o'er head the new half moon,
 3. In the home from win - dows bright,

Then the night draws near; Lit - tle stars shine out a - bove us
 Shines with sil - ver light; All a - long the bu - sy streets, The
 Lamp - light sends its ray; In their beds the chil - dren rest, And

Say - ing night is here.
 gas - lights twin - kle bright.
 sleep 'till comes the day.



Ex. 7

TWINKLE, TWINKLE, LITTLE STAR.

JANE TAYLOR.

Twink - le, twink - le lit - tle star.
 When the glo - rious sun has set.
 When the gol - den sun doth rise,

How we won - der what you are; Up a - bove the
 And the grass with dew is wet, Then you show your
 Fills with shin - ing light the skies, Then you fade a -

world so high, Like a dia - mond in the sky.
 lit - tle light. - Twin - kle twin - kle all the night.
 way from sight, Shine no more 'till comes the night.

Ex. 7



MOON SONG.

Adapted from Kate S. Kellogg.
in "Songs for Little Children."

Gracefully.

1. Love - ly moon, love - ly moon, Sail - ing so high,
2. Love - ly moon, sends to you, Soft shi - ning beams,

Come to the chil - dren, Down from the sky Chil - dren dear, chil - dren dear,
Shines on the chil - dren, While dream - ing sweet dreams. She was placed in the sky,

Far down be - low, I send my moon - light, But I can - not go.
There best to stay, Shin - ing on peo - ple, 'Till dawns the new day.

Ex. 7

LULLABY.

55

Arr. from MOZART.

Drowsily.

Lit-tle chil-dren, lit-tle chil-dren, So tired and so
wea-ry, Sleep-y chil-dren, drow-sy chil-dren. To dream-land will
go. In their beds on down-y pil-lows, The chil-dren are
rest-ing. Sleep-y chil-dren, drowsy chil-dren, To dream-land have gone.

Ex. 7

P002123 177



RAIN CLOUDS.

Smoothly.

1. Beau - ti - ful rain - clouds, Sail - ing on high,
2. Dear lit - tle rain - drops, Help us to live;

Send us your rain - drops, down from the sky; Fill ti - ny stream - lets,
When warm and thirsty, a cool drink give; Lit - tle hands need you,



Big riv - ers too,
Wash clean and white;

So water fresh may make, all clean and true.
Faces, and dresses too, Change fresh and bright.

Ex. 7

WEATHER SONG.

Daintily.

This is the way the rain comes down, Soft - ly, Soft - ly, fall - ing.
 This is the way the snow comes down, Gent - ly, Gent - ly fall - ing.
 This is the way the sun shines down, Warm - ly, Warm - ly shin - ing.

This is the way the rain comes down, Soft - ly, Soft - ly fall - ing.
 This is the way the snow comes down, Gent - ly, Gent - ly fall - ing.
 This is the way the sun shines down, Warm - ly, Warm - ly shin - ing.

RAIN SONG.

Arr. from MOZART.

Lightly.

Pit! Pat! Pit! Pat! Pit! Pat! Sing your lit - tle song,
 Pit! Pat! Pit! Pat! Pit! Pat! This you seem to say,

Pit! Pat! Pit! Pat! Pit! Pat! Pat - ter all day long.
 Pit! Pat! Pit! Pat! Pit! Pat! All the rain - y day.

THE RAIN ON THE ROOF.

Lightly.

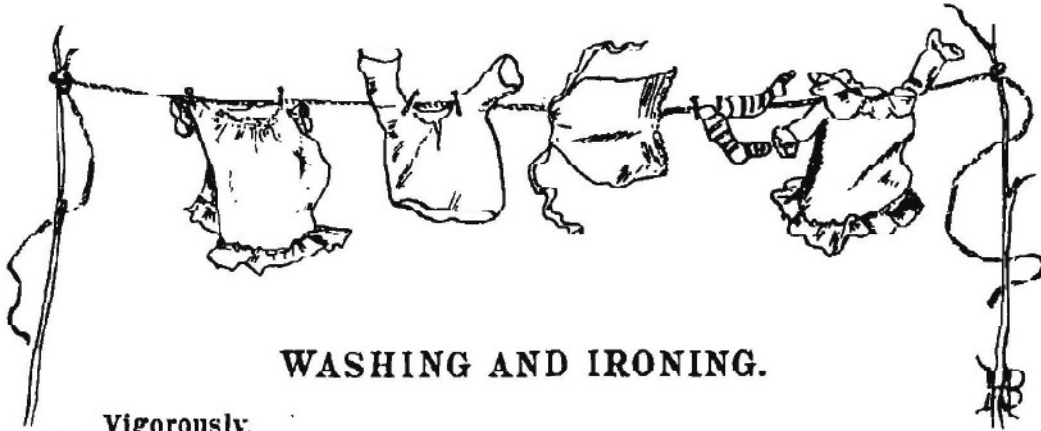
Do you hear the song of rain. Pat-ter-ing down. pat-ter-ing down,
Do you hear the song of rain, Pat-ter-ing down, pat-ter-ing down,

In - to ev - 'ry street and lane, Pat - ter - ing pat - ter - ing down.
On the kin - der - gar - ten roof, Pat - ter - ing pat - ter - ing down.

Splashing down in ev - 'ry street, On the ma - ny fa - ces sweet,
This is what it says to me, Of each lit - tle child I see,

Of the chil - dren that we meet, Out in the rain.
"They have come thro' rain to be With us a - gain".

Ex. 7



WASHING AND IRONING.

Vigorously.

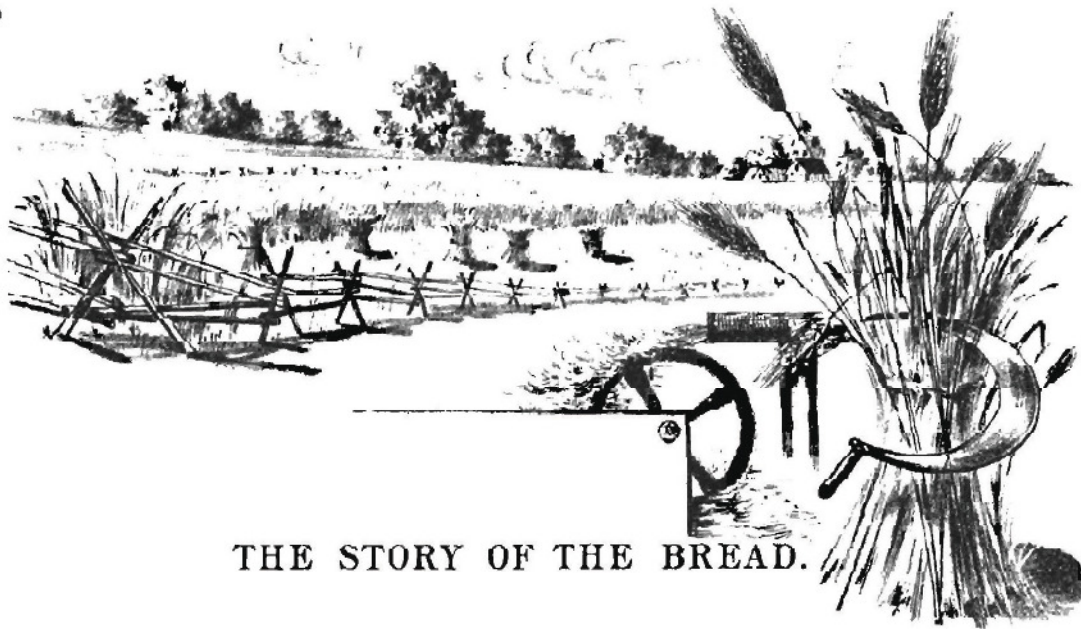
1. Rub! Scrub! rub - a - dub - dub! The chil - drens clothes must go
 2. High fly! blow the clothes dry! Oh! Sun, shine your brightest up
 3. Neat! Sweet! from head down to feet, Each child can be drea - sed so

in - to the tub, Rinse! Wring! swing on the line,
 in the blue sky, When dry, sprin - kle them down, As
 fresh to - day, With irons hot, We fin - ish the lot, And

Baby's long dresses and yours and mine,
 pure and as white as an-y in town,
 put them all nicely and neatly a way.



Ex. 7



THE STORY OF THE BREAD.

1. Way down in the field where the wheat seeds lie, The rain-drops have
 2. Way down on the stream there stands an old mill, And nev-er till
 3. Bu-sy at work at the sup-per hour, The moth-er is
 4. The ov-en is hot, so the dough goes in, The loaves all bake

fal-len from clouds on high, Then the wheat grows up and the reap-ers sing. As they
 night does its wheel stand still, As it grinds all the wheat in to flour so white, The
 sift-ing the pure white flour, As she mix-es it well in to dough so white, She
 nice-ly, both thick and thin, Then the moth-er sings out with her smile so bright, Here's a

cut it all down with a stead-y swing.
 mil-ler sings out in his great de-light.
 too sings out in her great de-light.
 platefull of bread for my childre to-night!

