

THE WATERLILY.

Anonymous.

Fred. Field Bullard, Op. 3. N^o 1.

Andante moderato.

VOICE.

PIANO.

p dolce

mf con pedale



mf

O star on the breast of the ri - - ver, — O marvel of bloom and



p *cres* - - - *cen* - - - *do*

grace, — Sure - - ly you fell from the heav'ns, — Out of the

mfp *cres* - - - *cen* - - - *do*



sweet - - est, fair - est place. You are white as the soul of an

f *mf*

an - - gel, Your heart, your heart is kissed by the sun;

pp *cres* - - - *cen* - - *do* *f*
Did you fall from the gold - en ci - ty, My fair and ra - diant

one?

p *pp*

f *ma tranquillo molto*

Nay, I fell not from the heav - - ens, Earth gave me my saint - ly

mf

white; It slow - ly grew in the dark - ness,

p

p *misterioso* *cresc. e rall.* *f* *a tempo*

In the si - - lent night. From the deep - est gloom of the

cresc. e rall. *f* *a tempo*

largamente

ri - - ver I won, I won my beauty and grace;

colla voce

p White souls fall not, — O my po-et, They rise to the sweet-est, fair - est

p *f*

place, — They rise to the sweet-est, fair - est place, — To the

ff *ff rall.* *a tempo*

p dolce sweet - - - est, — fair - - - est place.

pp dolce

rall.

mf *rall.* *ppp*