

LIVING POEMS.

119

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MUSIC BY ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

Allegretto non troppo vivo.

The piano introduction for the first system is in 6/8 time, featuring a melody in the right hand and a rhythmic accompaniment in the left hand. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat). Dynamics include *f* (forte) and *p* (piano).

1. Come to me, O ye chil - dren! For I hear you at your play, And the questions that perplex'd me Have
2. Ah! what would the world be to us If the children were no more? We should dread the desert be - hind us

The piano accompaniment for the first system consists of chords and rhythmic patterns in the right and left hands, supporting the vocal melody.

vanished quite a - way; Ye o - pen the east - ern win - dows That look towards the sun, Where thoughts are sing - ing
Worse than the dark before; What the leaves are to the for - est With light and air for food, Ere their sweet and ten - der

The piano accompaniment for the second system continues with chords and rhythmic patterns, including dynamic markings like *cres.* (crescendo) and *f* (forte).

swallows, And the brooks of morning run. In your hearts are the birds and sun - shine, In your
juice Have been hard - en'd in - to wood. That to the world are chil - dren; Thro'

The piano accompaniment for the third system includes dynamic markings such as *un poco rit.* (un poco ritardando), *f* (forte), *sf* (sforzando), and *p* (piano).

thoughts the brooklets flow, But in mine is the wind of Au - tumn And the first fall of the snow, Come to -
them it feels the glow Of a bright - er and sun - nier cli - mate Than

The piano accompaniment for the fourth system concludes with dynamic markings like *f* (forte), *dim.* (diminuendo), and *p* (piano).

LIVING POEMS. CONTINUED.

me, O ye chil - dren come to me.....

rall.

rall. *f* *sf*

reach - es the trunks be - low, Come to me, O ye chil - dren! And

p *rall.* *dim.* *p* *p*

whisper in my ear What the birds and the winds are sing - ing In your sun - ny at - mosphere. For

cres. *f* *meno.*

cres. *f*

what are all our con - triv - ings, And the wis - dom of our books, When compar'd with your ca - res - es And the

cres. *un poco rit.*

meno. *f* *cres.* *un poco rit.*

glad - ness of your looks?..... Ye are bet - ter than all the bal - lads That

a tempo. *sf* *p*

ev - er were sung or said; For ye are liv - ing po - ems, And all the rest are dead. Ye are

f

bet - ter than all the bal - lads That ev - er were sung or said; For ye are liv - ing po - ems, And

f un poco piu lento.

sf sf f

all the rest are dead..... Come to me, O ye chil - - -

p

dren, Come!..... O ye chil - dren,

dim. f sf Ped. dim.

come to me!

pp p rall.