

TO DAFFODILS

Lyrics by Robert Herrick

Music by Prasad Silapabanlang

Moderately Slow With A Strong Beat

PIANO.

f *rall.*

mf Fair Daf fo dils

f *mf*

—, we weep to see ——— You haste a way ——— so

soon ——— : As yet the ear ——— ly-ris ing Sun Has not at

tain'd his noon. Stay, stay —, Un til

— the hasting day Has run But to — the even-song —

— ; And, having pray'd — to gether —, we will go with you — a

long —. We have short time to stay, as you — we have as

short a Spring — ; As quick a growth — to meet the day —

F d

— As you, or any thing — , We die — , As —

— your hours do — , and dry A way Like —

— to the Summer's rain — ; Or as the pearls of morning's

Handwritten musical score for the hymn "Nearer to Thee". The score is written on two systems of staves. The top system features a treble clef and a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). The melody is written on the upper staff, with lyrics underneath: "dew _____, Nearer to be found _____ a _____ gain _____ Nearer to be". The bottom system features a grand staff (treble and bass clefs) with the same key signature. The bass line is written on the lower staff, and the treble line is written on the upper staff. The melody continues on the upper staff, and the bass line provides accompaniment. The score is handwritten in ink on aged paper.

Handwritten musical score for the song "The Rose Tree". The score is written on two systems of staves. The top system features a treble clef with a key signature of two sharps (F# and C#). The melody is written on a single staff, with lyrics "found a gain" written below it. The bottom system features a grand staff with a treble clef and a bass clef, both with a key signature of two sharps. The melody continues on the treble staff, and the bass staff contains a complex accompaniment with many sixteenth notes. The word "Red." is written below the bass staff. The score is handwritten on aged, yellowed paper.

Fair Daffodils

[illegible]

TO DAFFODILS

Lyrics by Robert Herrick (1591-1633)

Music by Prasad Silapabalan

Fair Daffodils, we weep to see
You haste away so soon:
As yet the early-rising Sun
Has not attain'd his noon.
Stay, stay,
Until the hasting day
Has run
But to the even-song;
And, having pray'd together, we
Will go with you along.

We have short time to stay, as you,
We have as short a Spring;
As quick a growth to meet decay
As you, or any thing,
We die,
As your hours do, and dry
Away
Like to the Summer's rain;
Or as the pearls of morning's dew,
Ne'er to be found again.
(Ne'er to be found a gain.)

[REPEAT THE WHOLE POEM]

< Fair Daffodils — ,
Fair Daffodils — . >