## UNIVERSITY OF CALIFORNIA AT LOS ANGELES




## HOLLIS DANA MUSIC COURSE

# THIRD YEAR MUSIC 

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By HOLLIS DANN
dann third year music
E. P. 16

## PREFACE

This book is intended for third year pupils. It is assumed that they have completed the author's Second Year Music or other introductory text. The book contains material for two distinct lines of musical activity; viz., Rote Singing and Sight Singing.

Rote Singing. The singing of rote songs, begun in the first and continued in the second and third years, should quicken the tonal and rhythmic sense and develop a love and appreciation of music. The character and compass of the songs are especially favorable to t'e production of the mellow, musical head-tone, which is absolutely essential to the success and safety of children's singing. As the pupils grow older and more experienced, the methods of teaching and using rote songs gradually change. Many are useful as observation songs, and many may be partly read by the pupils at the discretion of the teacher.

Sigilt Singing. Reading is getting thought from symbols and presupposes the ability to think in the language. Reading a melody is getting tonal and rhythmic thought from musical symbols. As the reading of English is impossible without the power to think in English, so the reading of music is impossible without the power to think in the tone language. Notes, rests, and bars have a definite meaning only to the reader who has a definite knowledge of the tones and rhythms which these symbols represent. Rote singing therefore is not a sufficient preparation for sight reading. Rote singing must be supplemented by a systematic course in car-training, giving the pupil the power to recognize the tones and rhythms represented, and teaching him to think and "speak" the language. Not until the pupil can sing with the Latin syllables the melodic phrases which he hears played, (or sung to a neutral syllable) is he ready to recognize their representation. Without this definite knowledge, so-called sight reading is no other than a more or less successful guessing process.

Failure to read the sight singing material with facility is sufficient proof that the pupil lacks the power to mentally hear what he
sees, and that he needs additional oral study of tone and rhythm, rather than repeated and futile attempts to recognize the representation of things he does not know. A systematic course in the study of tone and thythm, which gives the child the power to hear what he sees and see what he hears, is outlined in the author's Complete Manual for Teachers for the use of the supervisor and the grade teather.

Reading Moste with Words. Reading music and words simultaneously may now begin, although this should not be urged if the class is not well prepared. The Latin syllables aid the pupil in raading; song-texts distract by presenting an additional problem. 'Time is saved and discouragement and failure often avoided by postponing the reading of words and music together until comparative facility in the reading of each language is attained.
1.nmomeal Recitation. Individual singing is absolutely essential to success in the study of elementary rocal music. Concerted recitation in the music class is quite as ineffective for the development of individual power and independence as it would be in a class in primary reading of English.

Acompanimes. The principal rote songs are supplied with accompamiments. The development of the harmonic sense is a very important feature of the child's musical education. If the accompaniments are omitted, inferior accompaniments will inevitably be improvised, much to the detriment of the song and of the musical welfare of the child. Experience teaches that songs with accompaniments form an attractive and practical means of bringing music into the home-life, thereby uniting the home and the school.

Acknownabimexts. Special acknowledgment is due to Miss Laura Bryant, Director of Music in the Ithaca schools, for invaluable assistance in trying out material: to the Youth's Companion for the privilege of using the poems. "The Flying Hours" and "Star Fishing" : to the Century Company for "The Mary Jane," "Morning Compliments," and "Autumn Lullaby"; to D. Lothrop and Company for "laain Song."

## THIRD YEAR MUSIC

## SEPTEMBER MUSIC

ROTE SONG

Harvey Worthington Loomis Moderato


1. 'Tis now bright Sep-tem-ber, Our class is gath-ered 2. We all love the singeing That starts the hap - pe

in; There is work for each member, We're ready to be - gin. day; With our glad voi-ces ring-ing, We find that work is play.


## THE MARY JANE rote song

Andante moderato
 I had a lit - le row - boat; 'Twas called "The Ma - ry

Ped. * Ped. * Ped.

* Ped. Ped.


, poco rit. al fine

now I of - ten wonder where The Ma - ry Jane can be. .



## FAIRY LAMP

M. J. H.


Through the dain-ty drops of dew,Shine the moonbeams bright, Each

drop becomes a fai - ry lamp To hold a lit-tle light.

## AUTUMN LULLABY <br> ROIL: SONG



lamps to see If babes and squirrels and birds, all three, Are feath - 'ry down, His breast is red and his wings are brown, But nest o'er-head, Where leaf - y boughs of the ma - ple spread, But

sound a - sleep as they ought to be, Bye, ba - by, bye. ba-by's wear-ing a snow-white gown, Bye, ba-by, bye. . ba-by's nest is a wee white bed, Bye, ba-by, bye. .


## COLUMBINE

ROTE SONG


Col-um-bine, dear lit-tle Col-um-bine, Bright as a Col-um-bine, dear lit-tle Col-um-bine, I see you

ti - ny lit - the fair - y in a picture book! O watch-ing your re-flec-tion in the wood-land (Omit.) brook.

12
Be and wang silently, before singing aloud
1

2





SEPTEMBER
so


1. "he
2. The yd - low
w゙av - ing
grain is stacked in sheaves; 'Twill

## E $(5)$

 gold - en same beap - ples bend lime for

Au - tum


IF


If all the world were ap - ple pie, And all the sea were ink ;


If all the trees were bread and cheese, What should we have to drink?


count-ed all, He would miss one should it fall. name can tell, Loves you too, and loves you well.


## THE FIVE VOWELS


I. $A, a, a$; It al - ways comes in May; Al - so in the 2. $E, e, \quad c$; Two vow - els in a tree. Three I think you'll 3. $I, \quad i, \quad i$; You put it in the pie. Use it in a 4. $O, \quad o, \quad o$ Is stand-ing in the snow. Try it in a 5. $U, u, u$ Is al-waysseen in blue. Not in few, but

bay you'll find it, $Y$ in front, and $b$ be - hind it; find in breeze - es-Count them, an - y one who pleas -es; po - ny's fri - dee; Al-so in a heathen $i$ - dol; pol - les - coast - cr, Al - so in a pop-corn roast - cr ; found in $f u-c l$; Not in grew, but found in grue - el;



HAPPY THOUGHT
Robert Louis Stevenson

The world is so full of a num-ber of things,


Singing position : sit erect (not touching the back of the seat) ; chest acfive ; both feet on the floor; 'read up.


GOLD AND SILVER
Andantino


The gold-en-rod is shin-ing In mead-ows far and near;


Its gold will turn to sil-ver, Be-fore No-vem-ber's here.

18


## THE WISE MAN



1. There was a man lived in our town,. Ind he was wondrous wise;
2. Ind when he saw his eyes were out, With all his might and main


He fell in - 10 a bramble bush..And scratched out both his eyes. He jumped into an-oth-er bush, And scratch'd them in again.

## LITTLE BOY BLUE

ROTE SONG
C. F .

Caryl Florio


1. O who has seen lit - the Boy Blue? . And 2. We've search'd all the hay-stacks a - round, . And 3. They lift - ed their heads as we passed, 4. Pray, search for him iv - er - y - where; For un -

what has be - come of his horn?
The found moth - ing there but his sheep; stared at us stu - pid - ly too ; . less we can find him to - day,.

The .
But they
The .

cows have gone wan - der - ing in - to the same, we've no doubt, that a long time a could not in - form us, we know (for we cows will have all of the corn in the


Reterener: Manual, Bonk One, Pager 86 to 88
Fath pupal what d learn 10 sing numbers 1 and 2 on this page from memorg. ripely anil freely

1

(a, $0 \cdot 0 \cdot 0 \cdot 0 \cdot 0 \cdot 0 \cdot 0 \cdot 0$

2



4

$$
\text { (f) } 0 \cdot 0 \cdot 0^{2} \cdot 0^{2}
$$

5


SEA GULLS

Way a - bove the o-cean, how the sea gulls fly !


Would-n't you be glad if you could sail so high ?

Ala whee wing the light, head tone, 20 ere
1


3

 5


$$
\begin{gathered}
\text { A VOYAGE } \\
\text { (a, } 1 \cdot 0 \cdot 0 \\
\hline
\end{gathered}
$$

Bon-ny boat, Sail and float ; Take us to a for-eign shore,


And bring us then Back a - gain, Safe home, once more.

## THE APPLE TREE <br> ROTE SONG

Carl Reinecke
 Pret - ty lit - the John-nie; Polly, come with me;
 Come in - to the gar - den ; Shake the ap - ple tree.
 I will shake the big ones; You shall shake the small ;




Ap - ple tree, ap - ple tree, Shake the ap - ple tree.


## YO, HEAVE HO!

H. W. L.


1. Out on the sea, where the gales all blow, In the 2. High as a moun-tain the break-crs grow; When the

sun's bright light, see the fish - ing-ves - sel go ! There are spray leaps up, it is whit-er than the snow; And the

gulls up a-bove, there aresharks be - low, And the men sing a song, as the nets they throw, While the
 sail - ors are shout - ing with a "Yo, heave ho!" sail - ors are shout - ing with a "Yo, heave ho!"


HIGH AND LOW


1. High in the tree - top, Birds build a nest;
2. Low in the mead - ow, Sweet blue - bells ring;


High in the tree - top, Rob - in goes to rest. Low in the mead - ow, Hap - Dy children sing.


SISTER AND BROTHER


Bright Oc - to - ber, fair Oc - to - ber,Dressed all in gold;


Some-one says Jack-Frost,your broth-er,Brings all the cold.

24
WATCHMAN, WHAT OF THE NIGHT?
RUTH SUNG
Charles King try




## A RIDDLE

ROTE SONG
Hoffman vo Fallersleben
Allegro moderato


1. I know a lit - the man in the for - est green; He 2. He's stand-ing on one leg in the for - est there; He Elf) : nev -er says a word, yet he's oft - en seen. Tell me who this wears a cap of black, for he, has no hair. Who can guess his

man can be, Stand - ing by the hem-lock tree; He name-can you? That's an ea - sy thing to do ; He

$3 \cap$
2. © the bower jaw drop easily and naturally


A SONG FOR OCTOBER


Frost- $y$ wind makes a noise in Oc -to- ber: Chestnuts are tossed; Sing a song of the joys in Oc-to-ber:

None should be lost! $\quad$ Golden Oc - to - bert! Ail - yer Jack Frost!


## THE LOST LAMB



1. My lit - the wool -y lamb has run a - way, just now:
2. You'd know her by her jack -et that is white, like snow;


She wandered from the pasture, but I don't know how. If you should iv - er find her, won't you let me know?

## THE LITTLE FIDDLER

ROTE SONG

Franz Lachner
thine on bor ss,

 Just a lit - Le bow and fid-dle brown, Er - 'ry day I'd When I played a jol-ly, jol-ly dance, Neighbors, children,

ploy a tune Three or four, a doz - en soon, And whee dore Dash -They'd come run - Ring like a flash; And
 laughing and sing- ing we'd skip up and down, Fiddle diddle dum,dum, laughing and sing-ing weed skip with a prance, Fiddle diddle dum,dum,


Fid - dle did-dle do, Fid- dle did-dle dum,dum, dum, dum,do.


## GOOD-BYE TO SUMMER ROTE SONG

William Allingham
Andantino


1. Good-bye, good-bye to Sum-mer ! For Sum-mer's near-ly done ;
2. The leath-'ry pears and ap - ples Hang rus - set on the bough ;


The gar- den's smil - ing faint - ly, Cool breezes in the sun.
It's Au - tumn, Au-tumn, Au-tumn; T'will soon be Win- ter now.
 1




6


HOPPERS AND POPPERS


Chest-nuts in the pan- Shake them all you can!

"Corn's in the pop - per!" Says the pop - corn man.


MISTER WINDMILL


Wind - mill, Wind - mill! What a nois - y thump-ing, Mi - ter
Wind - mill, Wind - mill! I know what you're pumping, Dis - ter

THE LITTLE SAILORS' SONG
rote: SONG
L. Ormiston Chant


sea: And the wind is wail-ing, wail - ing, Wild-ly as can deep; And the waves are toss-ing, toss - ing, E-ven in their
$\left(\begin{array}{lll}(2) & 2 & \\ a & 2 & \\ a & 2 & \end{array}\right.$




clouds are in the sky, And the sea-weed hur-ries by. makes the tide 0 - bey, Ris-ing, falling, night and day.


## A BOY'S SONG

## ROTE SONG

James Hogg


1. Where the pools are bright and deep, Where the grey trout 2. Where the haz - el bank is steepest, Where the shad - ow 3. This I know, I love to play, Thro' the meadow, a -

lies a - sleep ; Up the riv - er and o'er the lea, falls the deepest, Where the clus-ter - ing nuts fall free, mong the hay; Up the wa - ter and o'er the lea,


That's the way for Bil - ll and me.
That's the way for Bil - ly and me.
That's the way for Bil - ly and me.
． 5
Alsace alone the li，he，＂low＂tone

FATHER IN THE SKY
gジミ =

O listen to a lit－tle song of praise and love！


A FREE RIDE


Who'd like to fly like a swal-low? Come in my air-ship with Think of the clouds we could fol - low!


# THE MICE <br> rote SONG 

Sophas S Burly


Safe in the at - tic to-day, . . When all the eeo - plea are




Con you hear the melexly as you took at it ?
1


3





## SUNLIGHT AND MOONLIGHT

(R)

Sun-light wakes er - 'ry child with its gleam;
Fha), $0 \cdot 0 \cdot 0 \cdot 0 \cdot 0-1 \mid$
Moonlight shines when the children all dream.

Reference: Manual, Book One, Pages 88 to 91
Sing the scale, descending and ascending, with each of the following rhythms, until the accent falls upon the upper do as in No. I.


When will the accent fall upon the upper do in Nos. 7, 8, and Io?


11


## INDIAN LULLABY

## dutisule



1. Kick b -by, my lit-tle owl -ct, In thy mos - sy swinging nest, 2. Hush it - hi, my lit-tle owl - et, Many voi-ces sing to thee :


With thy littlewoorlland brothers, Close thine eyes and take thy rest. ? To-"Hush-a- by," the water whispers;"Hush," replies the tall pine-tree. $\}$


whoso !
dimin.
p


To-whoo !



## NOVEMBER'S FEAST

## ROTE SONG

Harvey Worthington Loomis Not dragging

Arthur Edward Johnstone

I. Just be-fore white-robed December Strews her snow-flakes o'er the ground, 2. Av - 'ry house-hold gives a par-ty; All are wel-come to the feast;



CHINESE SONG


1. Far a - way in Chi - na, that's o - ver the sea,
2. Cai - ll - col-ored lan-terns, they hang in the trees;

FO=
Folks ver - y sel-dom sing a fa or a ti.
Bells in pa - go-das al-ways ring in the breeze.


## A RIVER SONG



Glow-ing thro' the sun - set, Flow - ing thro' the sun-set,


Riv - ers wind a - long With a soft, low, song.

## THE SLEEP FAIRY

rote song

Harvey Worthington Looms olwt:ntime

bus - kelt of beau - ti - fuel dreams in her hand, And stars are first peep - ing, her work is be - gun; The

soon by my lit - the boy's bed she will stand. She mex) will be up by the time she is done, For


peeks in all of the win-dows all o - yer the town To the children who live on our street The

find a small boy in a snow - y white gown, And she'll Sleep Fai - ry soon - er or lat - er will greet With a

bo
Reference: Manual, Book One, Page a 53, 77, 82, 89

$\because$ Measure signature. The upper figure says, "There are two beats in the measure." The lower figure says, "A quarter note has one beat."

Eighth note * Eighth rest
33 Measure signature. The upper figure says, "There are three beats in a 2 measure." The lower figure says, "A half note has one beat."
of The lower figure says. "An eighth note has one beat."

Singing position


THE PENDULUM


Back and forth, Hear the pen-du-lum,Sing-ing a song,
Keep - ing time, Swings the pen-du-lum,


Reference: Manual, Book I, Pages 88 -gI


## CHRISTMAS FAIRIES

Harvey Worthington Loomis Allegretto


1. White fair-ies come down On the snow-flakes,pret-ty snow-flakes-Ev-'ry 2. It's ea-sy to see That the fair-ies, win-ter fair-ies, Ver-y
 one wears a crown; For fair - ies re-mem-ber To cel-e-brate Dekind folk must be; They come,soft-ly creep-ing, While ev-'ry-one is

cem-ber With a joy-ful "Mer-ry Christmas!" As they sail thro' the town.
sleep-ing, And they fast-en love-ly pre-sents On the green Christmas tree.


54
Reference: Manual, Book One, Page 92


6

THE CHRISTMAS TREE

$\left.\begin{array}{l}\text { Mother's trimming the Christ-mas tree, } \\ \text { Filled with presents for you and me; }\end{array}\right\}$ Hol-ly and mis-tle-toe

hang on the wall; Christ-mas Eve is mer-ry for all.


JOY BELLS

make a more beau - ti - fut sound; Loud and clear they

peal and chime; 'Ti the mer-ri - est music for Christmas time.

56
Reference: Manual, Book One, Page yo
1.1


THE BABY YEAR


Joy - bells, joy - bells, Ring - ing out the Old Year, $m i$
(2, $2,0,0$, Ring- ing "Happy New Y car!', To a white lit-tle cold year.

## NEW YEAR'S DAY IN THE MORNING

Allegretto ROTE SONG
$\sqrt{9}$
I. I saw three ships go sail - ing by,
2. And what dye think was in them then,
3. Three pret - ty girls were in them then,

sail - ing by On New Year's Day in the morn - ing. in them then, On New Year's Day in the morn - ing? in them then, On New Year's Day in the morn - ing.



## COASTING AND SKATING

(2) See el - 'ry sled, Painted yel-low or red, Go - ing O) what a noise From the girls and the boys Go - ing

cost = ing. skat - ing,
coast - ing,
skat - ing,


Reference: Manual, Book One, Pages roo and rom
Sing the scale, descending and ascending, with the following rhythms until the accent falls upon the upper do as in Nos. I and 2.

Beat the measure steadily ; only two beats in each measure.


The first tone is sung with the first beat; the second tone is sung after the first beat.


The second tone in No. 5 is sung after the second beat.


When will the accent fall upon the upper do in Nos. 7 and 8 ?


ROTE SONG<br>Myles B. Foster

Illerrefte


Hear lit - Lie snow - birds o - ver the way; They're

fly - ing and hopping so bright and gay. Who takes care of them



knows? Who knows? "Our Fa - ther"-he car - eth for

one and all, And he watch - es o'er them lest



## THE RABBITS



Be-tween the hill and the brook, ook, ook, Two rab-bits

sit in the sun, O ! And there they ate of the $E\left(2^{2}\right)=0 \cdot+$ green, green grass, Till all the grass was gone, O !


## SLEIGHING


r. Hear the job - by jun - gle of the sleigh - bells!
2. Who would like to try a mer - ry sleigh - ride?


Don't you think they're we - ry, we - ry gay - bells? Tum - ble in. to - geth - er for a gay ride!

64


## SNOW BLOSSOMS

 Whit-er than the flow - ers That grow in or-chard bow - ers,

'Thro' the branches sift - ing, Light as feathers drift - ing,
 See the snow-drop pet-als as they fly From the sky.

## THE FLYING HOURS

Miriam S. Clark


Arthur Edward Johnstone

,
dimin.

blue as can be; And these are the hours of the day. shad-ow - y wings ; And these are the hours of the night.



## A PROCESSION



1. 'Tramp, tramp, tramp, tramp, Sol-diers march a - way To the 2. Drum, drum, drum, drum, We are march-ing too, As we E() tot, text, toot, toot: Brass - y bugles play. shout, shout, shout, shout, "Cheer the Boys in Blue!"


SLUMBER TIME


Night comes a-creep - ing; winds are a-sleep-ing; Stars are a-

gleam-ing; Clouds are dreaming: Come, lit - the mother, Sing to ba - by

bro - then, Pret*- ty lull - a - by - low, Soft lull - a - by.
Rallentando gradually slower

## OUR FLAG COLORS



Used to perailuion of A. C. Mellelrg wd Company, owners of the copyright
REFRAIN

Hour - rah! for those three lit - the sis - tors, Hour -


Ped.

rah ! for the red, white, and blue. . Hur-rah! Hur-rah! Her -

rah! Hur-rah! Hur-rah! for the red, white, and blue.


70
11
 2



BUGLE CALL, U. S. ARMY, "THE REVEILLE"

$$
\begin{aligned}
& \text { FiN: }
\end{aligned}
$$





THE STARS
Andantino


Pret - ty lit - the stars with il - ver rays,


Won't you tell me where you spend your days?

valentines
 See my val- -nn-tine, Sent by Jim-my Bal-lan-tine! It says: "Be
 er - er mine, Near-est and dear-est!" But I like 'most an - y kind,
 E-ven to the pen-ny kind. I girl next door To me has just got four!

## CUCKOO MUSIC

Harvey Worthington Loomis
ROTE SONG
Arthur Edward Johnstone
Allegretto

I. I won - der who taught cuck - oo how to sing,"Cuck 2. Per-haps he learned by prac-tis - ing in June Each

spread his lit - the wings And pret - ty


$$
\text { flew } \quad \text { A - way. }
$$

rote: "Mi do!"


「' cd.


GEORGE WASHINGTON


Great George Wash-ing - ton, the no - ble com-man-der, whole world's his - to - ry', no name ech - oes grand - er;


First in the hearts of all the na - tion was he; Thro' the



THE TWO BIRDS


There were two birds sat on a stone, Fa la la la lee;


76

$6 \cdot: \therefore . \quad: \cdot \bullet \cdot \quad \rho=1$





## A LITTLE CHAT


I. "Come here! come here!" I heard a snowbird call, Quite near, quite 2. "Right there, right there," I tho't I heard him say. "But where ? But

near, Be - gond the gar-den wall.
where?" The 10
mit.) bird had flown a - way !

ROTE SONG
Harvey Worthington Loomis
$03^{-2}$
r. I saw to-night a lovely dane - er, And when I 2. And she was dane - ing on the wa - tens; I said "I've


(2) $\cdot \bullet \cdot$ asked her her name, She would - n't stop To give an guessed who you are ; You're one of Twi-light's fair - y

an - swer, But went on dane - ing just the same. daugh - ter Who must have fall - en from a star."



## IN THE SOUTH



Down in the land of sun-ny bow- ers, bow-ers,Cooled by the

wel-come lit- le show-ers,show-ers, Children maygath-er pret-ty

dlow-ors,flow-ers,Blooming and gay; On a Feb-ru - a - ry day.

Reference: Manual, Book One, Pages 102 and 103
No. I should be memorized and sung individually by each pupil.


2


* Be sure to sing the correct tone ; $l i$, not $l a$.



## WILD WINDS



O how the wild winds blow, Blow high, blow low;


O how the wild winds blow, And whirl-winds go! Natural

# STAR FISHING 

ROTE SONG
Marian Greene
Wm. Luton Wood

find the place Where all the bright stars hide.
They


STAR FISHING



I could on - ll have a boat, I'd go and fish for you.


81
Can you hear the melody as you beat and sing silently?



(0)


TWILIGHT



HASTE THEE, WINTER


Haste thee, Win-ter, do not lin-ger; Haste thee, Win - ter,

haste a-way. r. Stay with us this year no lon - ger; 2. Come a - gain when you are youn-ger; 3. Sweet - er far the Spring and Sum-mer; Ritard gradually slower

56
Sing four measures silently; then close your eyes and sing aloud


## CHIMES


'Ring-dong,ding-dong, Ring-dong,ding-dong! " Gold-en bells are "Ring-dong,ding-dong, Ring-dong,ding-dong!" How I love to

chiming in the old stone tow'r.
hear them play a $(0 \quad-\quad m i t)$
tune each hour!

## SLEEP SONG

H. W. L.

Allegretto


Harvey Worthington Looms
I. Sleep, little bird, in the pine-tree nest; Bright in the sky,
2. Sleep, lit - the babe, in your snow-white gown ; Close, pret-ty eyes,


Moon's rid - ing by ; All thro' the night you will Blue as the skies! Sweet lit - the dreams from the
 soft - ly rest; Breez - es will rock my star - ling. stars come down; An - gels will watch my dar - ling.


Keep the teeth apart while singing. Open the mouth freely and easily 1




4



## EARLY SPRING



Buds half - a-wake in the melt-ing snows Bravely ap-pear, tho' the


March wind blows: Sug - ar ma-ple trees are filled with

sweet-ness, Start-ing at the roots, their nee - tar flows.

Soft, mellow singing improves the voice






## A SPRING WISH

Thomas Tapper (St. Nicholas)


March wind blowing, cold and strong, Do not tar - ry, blow a - long;


Bring in A-pril,bring in May, March wind blow the cold a-way.
! !
Sill cores, breathe deeply


## SNIP -SNAP



Tai-lor, tai-lor, cut my coat; Snip, snap, snip, snap, shears! \} Cut it from our old black goat; Snip, snap, snip, snap, shears! $\}$


One velvet collar for it : One silver dollar for it; Snip,snap,snip, snap, shears!

## THE LITTLE DOVES

ROTE SONG
Rev. J. H. Hopkins
Moderato $p$
I. High on the top of an old pine tree, Broods a
2. Sound -ly they sleep thro' the moon -shin - y night, Each
3. Wise - ly the moth - er be - gins bye - and-bye To
4. Fast grow the young ones day and night, Till their



Warm 0-ver them is her soft, down - y breast, And they Morn wakes them up) with the first blush of light, And they Just for a lit-tle way o - ven the brink, Then Till unto them at the last draws nigh The


"Coo," say the lit - the ones, "Coo," says she,
"Coo," say the lit - the ones, "Coo," says she,
"Coo," say the lit - the ones, "Coo," says she,
"Coo," say the lit - the ones, "Coo," says she, And a -


All in their nest in the old pine tree.
All in their nest in the old pine tree.
All in their nest in the old pine tree.
way they all fly from the old pine tree.

$\cap 4$
Reference: Manual, Book One, Pages 126 to 128
Ti le whee lw di, ${ }^{2}$ and do are closely bound together
$\mathrm{N}_{0}$. i should be memoried and seen individually by each pupil

$F_{1}(\mathrm{~s})$ is like $(i$ do. Think of fir so as bound together



4
$[(m)$
5


6




3


## OUR CLOCK



1. Our good lit - the clock is al - ways go - ing;
2. I think he is count - ing av - 'ry min - ute,


How does he know how late it's grow-ing?"Tick-tock,tick-tock," Tho' there are six - ty sec-onds in it;"Tick-tock,tick-tock,

there he stands, And he points to the time with both his hands. time for bed!"Did you hear what it was that clock just said?

## THE SEED AND THE WEEDS

Harvey Worthungton Loomis Moderisho

plant-ed a brown little seed: Who'd iv - er think that a d lug all a-bout in the bed; Moth - er had told me to

al - ways gave that seed a drink Each morn-ing and night, till, pulled up av - 'ry root I found, And all of the green things

what do you think? A leaf started up, but I grow - ing a - round; And now, if the seed nev - er

poco ritard.

said, "O dear, Sup - pos-ing it's on - ly a weed!" sprouts at all, I'll know that my gar-den is dead.



## THE BROOK AND THE BREEZE



1. Stream-let,streamlet, hur-ry on, hur-ry on, Sparkling,sparkling 2. South wind, south wind, flutter by, flut-ter by, Soft - by, soft - by (Re)
tho" the for- est nook; Hap-py wood-land ro-ver, Winter-time is tho' the budding trees; lou have bro't the springtime, Pretty blue-bird's

o-ver; Run a-long, run a-long, Mer-rymountain brook! wing-time; Blow a-gain, blow a-gain, Gentle A-pril breeze!


## THE WORLD'S MUSIC

Gabriel Setoun

a. The world's a we - ry hap - py place, Where 2. The coals be - neath the ket - the croon, And 3. The world is such a hap - -py place, That

av - 'ry child should dance and sing, And al - ways have a clap their hands and dance in glee, And ev'n the let - the chil-dren, whether big or small,Should al-ways have a

smil - ing face, And nev - er sulk for an - y-thing. hums a tune, To tell you when it's time for tea. smil - ing face, And nev - er, nev - er sulk at all.

NOW THE NOISY WINDS ARE STILL


Now the moi - sy winds are still; A-pril's com-ing up the hill;


All the spring is in her train, Led by shin- ing ranks of rain.
Frank L. Stanton

## ALL ABOARD



We've for-got-ten all the rain, Doves o'er mea-dow wing-ing,


Yon-der comes the pic - mic train, Mock-ing birds are sing-ing.
THE SOAP BUBBLE


1. Here's a fair - y toy bal - loon, Smooth as glass,
2. All the rain-bow col - ors there Melt a - bout,


See it pass: Round and big as fris - ing moonIn and out, Soft - ly float - ing, light as air-


Soap - bub-ble, soap - bub - ble, Thro' the gar-den blow - ing!
Soap - bub - ble, soap - bub - ble, Tell me where you're go - ing!

## BOAT SONG <br> ROTE SONG

Moderato
$0 \frac{1}{4}^{p}$
I. Once I got in - to a boat, Such a pretty, pretty boat, 2. In a grot-to, cool and deep, All the fish-es were a-slecp, 3. Said the stur-geon to the eel,"Just mm - a-ginehow I feel!


Just as a sum-mer day was dawn - ing ; And I Save when a rip-ple gave them warn - ing; Said the (Please to ex - cure me, if I'm yawn - ing,) Why don't

took a lit - the oar, And I rowed a - way from shore, So min-now to the skate,"Don't you lie $a$-bed so late, So peo-ple let us know, When a - sail-ing they would gro, So



LIGHTLY ROW


Smooth-ly glide, smooth-ly glide, On the flow - ing tide.
(is:) Gen - tly float, gen-tly float, In our lit - tle boat.


Blend-ed with our voi-ces true, Wind and waves are sing-ing too.
$10!$
Reference: Manual, Book One, Pages $\$ 15$ to 121


A BUGLE CALL


The bu - gle is call - ing, While eve - ing shades are $?$

$$
0
$$

fall - ing, "Good

$$
0 . \quad p
$$

The tongue should be relaxed-never tightened or drawn back


## SAILING



If I could go a - sail - ing In an - y-thing I please,


I think I'd take a cloud -ship And sail the sky - blue seas.

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"BIG BEN"


THE BELLS


This is the do bell, do, do; This is the so bell, so, so;


This is the mi bell, mi, mi; Do, mi, so, mi, do.

Harvey Worthington Looms Allegretto

Arthur Edward Johnstone
ROTE SONG

I. Spade
2. Then
3. Years we'll spade With - in from now, Be - neath in hand, Our work


Ar - bor Day, Bright Ar - bor Day; To the woods well go, For Ar - bor Day, Green Ar - bor Day, And we'll shout and sing While sum-mer-time, Warm sum-mer-time, We may glad - ly rest, And

dimin.

there we know We're sure to see A ba - by tree. home we bring The prize we found In mos - sly ground. think,"How blest Is Ar - bor Day, Fair Ar - bor Day."


Singing position: sit erect (not touching the back of the seat; chest aclive ; both feet on the flow r ; heard up.
1
(2)


## SONG OF THE BEE



Bum-ble,bumble throw' the grass, Tho' the sweet new clo-ver ;


Hear me as I quick-ly pass, Hap - by little rover !


FAIRIES

I. Did you know there are fai-ries In the garden cv- 'ry night, 2. When they're sure no one's looking, Then they open av- 'ry rose,


And they dance to mag-ic music In the sill - verstar-ry light? And they scat-ter all the dew-drops: How they do it, no one knows.

## SOMEWHERE

Agnes Carter
ROTE SONG
Newton Swift


One more but - ter - cup wakes to the morn, One more bird - song the air . . will hold,

dim.


## THE BUMBLE-BEE <br> ROTE SONG



1. The bum - ble - bee, the bum - ble - bee, He
2. The bum - ble - bee, the bum - ble - bee, He

flew to the top of the tu - lip tree; He
flew far a - way from the tu - lip tree; He

flew to the top But he could . not stop, made a mes - take And flew in - to the lake,


For he had to get home to his ear - le tea. And he nev - er got home to his ear - ly tea.


COBWEBS IN THE CORNERS


See how the spider is weav-ing her lace, $\}$ Look, how she hurries, the Hang-ing her cobwebs all o - yer the place! $\}$

queer lit - the elf! She seems to be run-ning a race with herself

AN INVITATION

1. Come with me; Such a pret - ty place I know!
2. Near the pond, Such a bed of sweet, sweet peas!


You will see; That is where the sun-flow'rs grow. Just be-yond, Ap-ples grow on nice low trees.



## THE STUDY-HOUR

$$
\left[\left(\underset{2}{0} \cdot \frac{2}{1}\right.\right.
$$ Hush, now; hush, now; Stud - y hour's be - gun!



1. All be quiet as a mouse,Sleep-ing in a si-lent house;
2. Not a whisper, not a word Throw' the school-room should be heard;
3. When the stud- $y$ - hour is done, All may scam-per in the sun;


Hush, now; hush, now; Lv - 'ry sin - gle one!

## THE FIELD DAISY

ROTE SONG
Carl Reinecke

Jane Taylor

| Andantino |
| :--- |
| $3=0$ |

I. I'm a pret-ty
2. Lit - the la - dy, when you pass Light-ly o'er the ten-der

spring ; In the meadows green I'm found, Peeping just a-bove the grass, Skip a - bout, but do not tread On my meek and modest
 ground, And my stalk is covered flat With a white and yel-low hat. head, For I al-ways seem to say", "Surely winter's gone a- way."


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## ITALY



1. Country of song! Country of play! Love-ly It - a - by
2. Land of the sun! Land of the flow'rs! Land of won-der-ful
 far a - way! There a mel - o - dy av - er is mar - ble tow'rs! There the riv - u - lets, born in the

ring - ing: Beau -ti - fut sing - ing, Night and day! mountains, Spar-kle in foun-tains Through the bow'rs.

## MORNING COMPLIMENTS

## ROTE SONG

Sydney Dayre in "St. Nicholas" Allegretto

I. A light lit - the
2. And then in a soft lit - the whit - per,

Just
2. And then in a soft it - te whis-per, • As

break-ing the morning re - pose, "The rose made a bow to the faint as a perfume that blows,"You're brighter than I," said the

li-ly,. . The li -"ll she bowed to the rose. .
li - ly,. ."You're fairer than I," said the rose. .


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Round the lips naturally and easily for oo and $\bar{o}$. Tightening or puckermig the lips injures the tone.


BELLS


1, 2. Ding, (long, ding, dong, ding, dong, ding, dong bell.


Hark, the mar - ry bells are ring-ing; r. Heed the mes-sage 2. Lis - ten to their

they are bring - ing;
tune-ful sing - ing; $\}$ Bim, bow, bim, bow, bell.

## JUNE



Now June comes with her res - es; Shewears them ev-'ry-where; She

holds them in her a - pron; She twines them in her hair.

## THE ROBIN



Hear the rob - ins sing - ing, Sing-ing loud and clear!


Joy - fut news their bring - ing: Spring-time's here.
THE HONEY-BEE
From Hoffman vo Fallersleben
Allegretto


Hum, hum, hum; Hon - ey - bee has come.

I. I'll not harm you, men - ry nov - er, Fly - ing thro' the
2. Ev - 'ry flow - er drips with hon - cv, All is frec-you
3. Lat - er on, my pret - ty fol - low, We will eat your

fields of clo - ver! Buzz, buzz, buzz; That is what he does.
need no mon-ey. Buzz, buzz, buzz; That is what he does. hon-ey yel-low. Buzz, buzz, buzz; That is what he does.

# THE RAINBOW FAIRIES 

ROTE SONG

Rossetter G. Cole
Lizzie M. Hadley Quite Joss
,


1. 'Two lit - the clouds one summer's day Went fly-ing thro' the sky ; They
2. One fairy came in vi-o-let, And one wore in-di-go; In

went so fast they bumped their heads And both began to cry. Old blue,green, yel-low, or - ange, red, They made a pret - ty row. They


Fa - their Sun looked out and said "Oh, nev - er mind, my dears, I'll wiped the cloud tears all a-way And then from out the sky, Up-


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 send my lit - the fair - y folk To dry your fall - ing tears." on a line the sun-beams made They hung their gowns to dry.


OUR FATHER
ROTE SONG

Arthur Edward Johnstone Harvey
Andantino

## FAR AWAY IN FAIRY-LAND

ROTE SONG
W. B. Old

## Bertha E. Bush



1. () where. O where does Santa Claus live, And where are his reindeer, too ? And 2. () where's the place where dollies talk, And the rubber horse wakes from sleep? And 3. Then come, my babe, creep into my arms, And close your eyes so brown, And

where shall we find Ked Rid - ing Hood,Miss Muffet and lit - the Boy Blue? pic - turesstep from to - ry-books,And chi - na ba - bies creep? thro' Sleepy Hollow and Rock-a - by Dale,We'll ride to Slum - ber - Town.


Cupraght, taos by Novella and Commivy, Limited. Used by permission.


Come, lit-tle girl, come give me your hand,We'll go . to Fai - ry -land.


## RAIN SONG

ROTE SONG
Mary Turner Salter
Briskly $p$

r. O the beau-ti - ful, beau-ti - furl rain; Sing prais - es, Sing prais - es ! The
2. O the beau-ti - ful, beau-ti - furl rain; Sing prais - es, Sing prais - es ! The
3. O the beau-ti - ful, beau-ti - ful rain; Sing prais - es, Sing prais - es ! From

cress.

lit - the brown wren leaned out of her nest And sang it with the dai-sies. brook sang o - ver her feb - bly lane In dan - ty mus-i-cal phras - es. brooks and banks, from fields and flow'rs, The love - ty chop - rus rain - es.


## AMERICA



1. My coun-try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty, 2. My na - Live coun - try, thec, Land of the no. - ble free, 3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees 4. Our fa - ther's God! to thee, Au - thor of lib - er - ty,


Of thee I sing ; Land where my fa-thers died; Land of the Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills, Thy woods and Sweet free-dom's song; Let mor-tal tongues a-wake; Let all that To thee we sing : Long may our land bebright With freedom's


pilgrim's pride; From av - 'ry moun-tain side Let Freedom ring! tem-pled hills; My heart with rap-ture thrills Like that a - bove. breathe par-take; Let rocks their si-lence break, The sound pro-long. ho - ly light; Pro-tect us by thy might, Great God, our King!


## COME, THOU ALMIGHTY KING

Felice de Giardini


1. Come, thou Al - might - y King, Help us thy
2. Come, Ho - ly Com - fort - er, Thy sa - cred

name . to sing, Help us to praise !
wit - ness bear, In this glad hour !


Fa - the all glo - ri-ous, O'er all vic - to - ri-ous, Thou, who al -might - y art, Now rule in cv - 'ry heart,


Come and reign 0 - ver us, An - cient of days! And ne'er from us de-part, Spir - it of power!

# FLOW GENTLY, SWEET AFTON <br> rote song <br> James E. Spilman 

Robert Burns Andistir wen mobs


1. Flow gent-ly,
2. 'Thy crystal
,
 sweet $\Lambda f$ - ton, a - mong thy green braes ; Flow stream, $A f$ - ton, how love - ly it glides, And

gent-ly, Ill sing thee a song in thy praise; My Ma-ry's a -
winds by the cot where my Ma-ry re-sides; There oft as mild

sleep by thy mur-muring stream, Flow gent-ly, sweet Af - ton, dis -
eve-ning sweeps o - fer the lea, Thy sweet scented groves shade my

turd not her dream. Thou dove whose soft echo resounds from the
Ma - ry and me. Flow gent-ly, sweet Af-ton, a - mong thy green

hill, Thou green-crest-ed lap - wing with noise loud and
braes, Flow gent - by, sweet riv - er, the theme of my
 lays; My Ma-ry's a - sleep by thy mur-mur - ing
bear; I charge you, dis - turd not the slumber - ing fair. stream, Flow gent - ly, sweet Af - ton, dis- turd not her dream.

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