

A Song of the South

7

Harold Boulton (also series editor)

Hamish MacCunn

Con moto

Voice

Piano

Red. ❁

4

7

cresc.

cresc.

I have a gar - den beaut - i - ful By a
sea of peer - less blue; — There are sun - ny slopes and
grot - toes cool, And a stream - let wan - ders through.

10

p

There are or - an - ges and cy - pres-ses, there are

13

vines, and o - lives grey, — And soft winds rust - ling

16

poco rall. *p*

through the trees, That whis-p'ring seem to say. "Come to my

20

bount - eous Pa - ra - dise; My E - den of the South, Come with the love - light in your

f *dim.*

cresc.

26

eyes, Warm kiss - es on your mouth."

poco rall. *a tempo*

p

31

cresc.

34

con passione

Thrill'd by the flow - er - scen - ted gale, The sea and sky of

p

37

cresc. *poco rall.*

blue, — My tremb - ling pul - ses start and fail, And

40

f.

faint, dear heart, for you.

Adagio

42

f.

Shine through the air, — a Vi - sion fair, And make my

f. *p.* *f.*

Red. ❁

44

Tempo primo

dream, my dream come true!

Tempo primo

Red. * *Red.* *

47

p