

The Starling

2

A. S. (unknown)

Liza Lehmann

Moderato sostenuto

Voice

Piano

quasi

Red.

6

poco accel.

poco accel.

tr

3

On her nest, with her young, Sat the Star-ling in the
stee-ple, While be-low the great bellswung To the church to call the peo-ple.
"Mo - ther, mo-ther," cried the star - lings, "What is that? oh mo-ther, tell!"

15 *a tempo*

“Don't be fright-ened, lit-tle dar-lings, 'Tis the great church bell, Ring-ing out its

a tempo

20

so-lemn warn-ing, That the peo-ple far and near All may know 'tis Sun-day morn-ing,

sempre cresc.

25

And make haste to ga-ther here. While the or-gan's sweet-ly play-ing

dolce cantabile

29 *pp* *cresc.*

Lit-tle birds need have no fear! While be - low the folk are pray - ing,

33

You can sing your hymns up here!"

38