

The Fairies' lullaby

Gaelic (trans. Eleanor Hull)

Phyllis Campbell

Allegretto

My mirth and mer - ri-ment, soft and sweet art thou, Child of the race of Conn art
 9 thou. My mirth and mer - ri-ment, soft and sweet art thou, of the race of Coll and Conn
 17 **poco rit. a tempo**
 art thou. My smooth green rush, my laugh - ter sweet, My lit - tle plant in the
 25 roc-ky cleft. Were it not for the spell on thy ti - ny feet, Thou wouldst not here be left,

Down by the salley gardens

William Butler Yeats

Phyllis Campbell

Rather quickly*mf*

Down by the sal-ley gar-dens my love and I did meet; She passed the sal-ley

8

gar-dens with lit-tle snow-white feet. She bid me take love ea - sy, as the leaves grow on the tree; But

15

I, being young and foo - lish, with her would not a - gree. In a field by the

The lake isle of Innisfree

William Butler Yeats

Phyllis Campbell

Briskly, with imagination

6

I will a-rise and go now,_ And go to In - nis- free,____ And a small ca-bin

7

build there_ Of clay and wat-tles made._ Nine bean_ rows will I have there,_ A

14

hive for the ho- ney bee,____ And lie a-lone, a - lone____ In the bee-loud glade.

20

pp

And I shall have some peace there, for peace comes drop-ping slow,____ Drop-ping from the veils of

Aedh wishes for the cloths of heaven

William Butler Yeats

Phyllis Campbell

With devotion

Had I the heavens' em - broi-dered cloths,

En-wrought with gol-den and sil - ver light, The blue and the

dim of the dark cloths of night And light And the half light;

I would spread the cloths un-der your feet: But

To an isle in the water

William Butler Yeats

Phyllis Campbell

Moderato

6

Shy one, shy one, Shy one of my heart, She

mp espressivo

5

moves in the fire-light Pen - sive-ly a-part. She car - ries in the

9

di - shes, And lays them in a row, To an isle_ in the wa-ter With

A cradle song

Padraic Colum

Phyllis Campbell

Moderato

Musical score for the first section of 'A cradle song'. The key signature is A major (three sharps). The tempo is Moderato. The vocal line begins with a short rest followed by eighth notes. The piano accompaniment consists of sustained chords and bass notes. The lyrics 'O men from the fields, come gently within, tread softly, softly, O' are written below the vocal line.

8

Musical score for the second section of 'A cradle song'. The key signature changes to G major (one sharp). The vocal line continues with eighth notes. The piano accompaniment features more complex chords and bass lines. The lyrics 'men co-ming in. Ma - vour-neen is go-ing from me and from you, where' are written below the vocal line.

12

Musical score for the third section of 'A cradle song'. The key signature changes to F# major (two sharps). The vocal line includes eighth and sixteenth note patterns. The piano accompaniment includes sustained chords and bass notes. The lyrics 'Ma-ry will fold him with man-tle_ of_blue. From' are written below the vocal line. A dynamic marking 'p with expression' is placed above the piano part.

Magic song

Irish trad. (ed. T.W. Rolleston)

Phyllis Campbell

Moderately slow

6

De-light-ful is the land be-yond all dreams, Fair-er than aught thine
eyes have e-ver seen. There all the year the fruit is on the tree, And all the year the
bloom is on the flower. There with wild ho - ney drip the fo-rest trees, The

A prayer

A.E.(George William Russell)

Phyllis Campbell

Moderately slow

O Ho - ly spi-rit of the Ha - zel, Hear - ken now:

9

Though shi-ning suns and sil-ver moons burn on the bough, And though the fruit of stars by ma - ny

14

my - riads gleam, Yet in the un-der growth be-low, still in thy dream, Light - ing the

19

A little slower **A tempo**

mon-strous maze and la -by-rin-thine gloom Are ma - ny gem-winged flowers with gay and de - li-cate bloom.

The well of all-healing

A.E. (George William Russell)

Phyllis Campbell

Moderato

Musical score for the first system of "The well of all-healing". The score consists of three staves: Treble, Bass, and Piano. The key signature is A major (no sharps or flats). The time signature starts at 9/8. The vocal line begins with "There's a cure____ for sor - row in the well____ at". The piano accompaniment features sustained chords and eighth-note patterns.

5

Continuation of the musical score. The vocal line continues with "Bal - ty-lee, Where the scar-let cres - sets hang o-ver the trem-blung pool, And joy-ful winds____ are". The piano accompaniment maintains its harmonic and rhythmic patterns.

9

Continuation of the musical score. The vocal line concludes with "blow-ing from the Land of Youth to me, And the heart of the earth____ is full.____". The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support throughout the phrase.

Connla's Well*

A.E. (George Russell)

Phyllis Campbell

Lento espressivo

mp tranquil

A ca - bin on the moun-tain-side hid in a gras - sy
nook Where door and win - dow o - pen wide That friend - ly stars may look. The

p leggiero

rab - bit shy can pat - ter in, the winds may en - ter free,
Who throng a-round the moun - tain throne in li - ving ec - sta-

* AE's original is entitled "The Nuts of Knowledge"

The Starling Lake

Seumas O'Sullivan

Phyllis Campbell

Lento espressivo

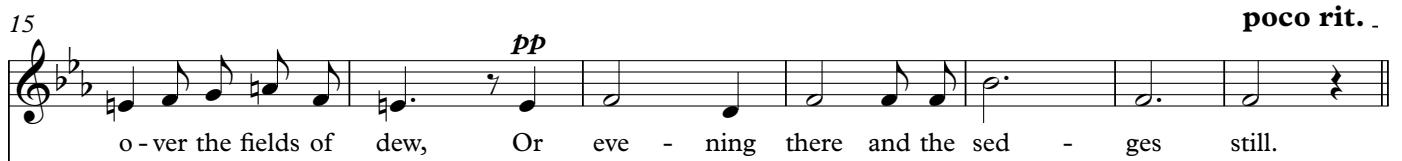


My sor - row that I am not by the lit-tle dún By the

9 

lake of the star - lings at Ros - ses un-der the hill, And the larks there, sing - ing



15 

o - ver the fields of dew, Or eve - ning there and the sed - ges still.

poco rit.



Poems by James Stephens
1 Portobello Bridge

James Stephens

Phyllis Campbell

Moderato

Sil - ver stars shine peace - ful - ly! The Ca-

p *tranzillo*

7 *Ped.* **Ped.* **Ped.* * (ped. sim.)

nal is sil - ver! The Pop - lars bear, with

mo - dest grace, Gos-sa-mers of sil-ver lace! And the

2 Chant of the Main-Deep

James Stephens

Phyllis Campbell

Rather slow

The long rol - ling, Stea - dy pou - ring, Deep - tren - ched Green

Quicker

bil - low: The wide - - topp'd Un - bro - ken, Green - gla - cid, Slow - sli - ding,

Cold - flush-ing, - On, - on, Chill - rush- ing,

3 And it was windy weather

James Stephens

Phyllis Campbell

Quick

Now the winds are ri - ding by; Clouds are gal - lo - ping the sky;

Bush and tree are la-shing bare, Sa-vage boughs on sa-vage air; Cry - ing,

as they lash and sway, — Pull the roots out of the

clay! Lift a - way!