

IN A GARDEN.

Words by Algernon Charles Swinburne.

MARGARET RUTHVEN LANG.

Andante con moto.

mp

1. Ba-by, see the flow'rs!
2. Ba-by, hear the sea!

mp

And. * *And.* * *And.* *

Ba-by sees Fair-er things than these, Fair-er though they be than dreams of
Ba-by's face Takes a grav-er grace, Touched with won-der what the sign may

And. * *And.* * *And.* * *And.* * *And.* * *And.* * *And.* *

ours.
be.

Ba-by, hear the birds!
Ba-by, hear the bells!

Ba-by knows Bet-ter
Ba-by's head Bows as

mf *mp*

And. * *And.* * *And.* * *And.* * *And.* * *And.* *

songs than those, Sweet-er though they be than sweet-est words.
ripe for bed, Now the flow'rs curl round and close their cells.

And. * *And.* * *And.* *

mp

Ba-by, see the moon! Ba-by's
Ba-by, flow'r of light! Sleep and

mf *p*

Red. * *Red.* * *Red.* * *Red.*

mf

eyes Laugh to watch it rise, An - swering light with love and night with noon.
see Bright-er dreams than we, Till good day shall smile a - way good night.

mf

* *Red.* * *Red.* * *Red.*

p

Answering light with love and night with
Till good day shall smile a - way good

* *Red.* * *Red.* * *Red.*

1. noon. 2. *pp* night.

pprit.