

E&S

Nº 1. LOW.

Nº 2. MEDIUM.

Nº 3. HIGH.

EASTHOPE·MARTIN

*Four  
Dedications*

*The Lyrics  
by*

HELEN TAYLOR

ENOCH & SONS



LOW VOICE

MEDIUM VOICE

HIGH VOICE

To The Hon. The Lady Miller of Manderston.

# FOUR DEDICATIONS

FOUR SONGS

THE LYRICS BY

HELEN TAYLOR

THE MUSIC BY

EASTHOPE MARTIN

1. ALL FOR YOU.
2. TO A BYGONE SPRING.
3. HOW WONDERFUL!
4. CARILLION.

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## Four Dedications.

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N<sup>o</sup> 1.

### All for You.

All for you is the bud of the rose  
 On the flow'ring tree,  
 All for you is the path of gold  
 On the sunset sea,  
 All for you are the years gone by  
 And the years to be.

All for you is the smile of the brook  
 As it dances by,  
 All for you are the flow'rs on the earth  
 And the stars in the sky,  
 All for you are beats of my heart  
 Till I die, till I die!

*Helen Taylor.*

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N<sup>o</sup> 2.

### To a Bygone Spring.

Only a flash of shining wing  
 Over the April blue,  
 Bringing me dreams of a bygone spring,  
 Bringing me thoughts of you.

Only a love-remember'd glade,  
 Under a heedless sky,  
 Blossoms are born to fall and fade  
 And hearts to say goodbye.

Only a flash of shining wing  
 Over the April blue,  
 Bringing me dreams of a bygone spring,  
 Bringing me thoughts of you.

*Helen Taylor.*

N<sup>o</sup> 3.

## How Wonderful!

To live, and drink the golden air  
 Amid the leaves and blossoms fair,  
 How wonderful, how wonderful!  
 To hear the woodland minstrelsy  
 From every waving tree,  
 How wonderful it seems to me!  
 How wonderful! How wonderful!

To love in sweet and wayward spring,  
 When all the world is blossoming,  
 How wonderful! How beautiful!  
 To love and dream enchanted dreams  
 By fair and flowing streams,  
 How wonderful a thing it seems!  
 How wonderful! How beautiful!

To meet, one all triumphant hour,  
 With life in flood and love in flower,  
 To find at last a world of bliss  
 In one immortal kiss,  
 Most wonderful of all it is!  
 Most wonderful of all!

*Helen Taylor.*

---

N<sup>o</sup> 4.

## Carillion.

I'll ring my love on a chime of gold,  
 With a swaying and swinging, a rolling and ringing,  
 Till the tale of joy a-far be told,  
 With a rhyming and a chiming, a swinging and ringing,  
 And ever on, as the music swells,  
 Young lovers hear, and smiling say:  
 "O hark, the sound of marriage bells,  
 To the rolling and ringing, the swaying and swinging,  
 Golden bells, marriage bells,  
 They ring for a bridal long leagues away."

I'll ring my love on a chime of gold,  
 With a rolling and a rhyming, a calling and chiming,  
 Till eyes grown dim and hearts grown cold  
 Shall kindle and burn at its calling and chiming,  
 And ever on, as the music swells,  
 True lovers kiss, and smiling say:  
 "O hark, the sound of marriage bells,  
 With a swaying and swinging, a rolling and ringing,  
 Golden bells, marriage bells,  
 They ring for a bridal long leagues away."

*Helen Taylor.*

## FOUR DEDICATIONS.

## I.

## ALL FOR YOU.

Lyric by  
HELEN TAYLOR.

Music by  
EASTHOPE MARTIN.

*Andantino espressivo.*

Voice.

Piano.

All for you — is the bud of the rose  
on the flow'r-ing

tree, ————— All for you is the path ————— of

*f appassionato*

gold — on the sun - set sea, — All — for

poco rit.

you — are the years gone by — and the years — to be. —

*mf*

All for you — is the smile of the brook — as it dan-ces

*f*

ten.

by, — All for you — are the flow'rs — on the

*mf*

*f* accel.

*ten.* — *a tempo mf*

*appassionato*

earth\_\_\_\_ and the stars in the sky, \_\_\_\_\_ All for

you are the beats of my heart till \_\_\_\_\_ I

die, till \_\_\_\_\_ I die.

*molto rit.* — *colla voce.* *ff a tempo* *molto accel.*

## FOUR DEDICATIONS

## II.

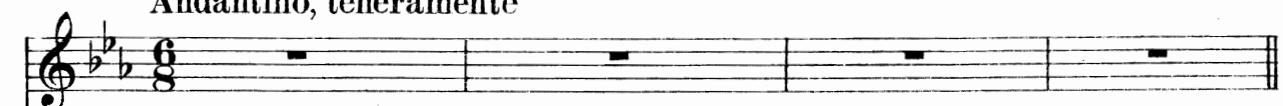
## TO A BYGONE SPRING.

Lyric by  
HELEN TAYLOR.

Music by  
EASTHOPE MARTIN.

*Andantino, teneramente*

Voice.



Piano.



On - ly a flash of shin-ing wing — O - ver the A - pril

Red. \* Red. \* Red. \* Red. \*

*poco riten.* *colla parte*

blue, — Bring - ing me dreams of a by - gone spring,

Red. \* Red. \* Red. \* Red. \*

*a tempo* riten. *a tempo* rit.  
 Bring - ing me thoughts of you.

*mp* *colla voce* *ritard.* *a tempo*  
 Ped. \* Ped. \*

*mp*  
 On - ly a love - re - mem - ber'd glade

*mp*  
 Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \*

*mf*  
 Un - der a heed - less sky, *mp*  
 Blos-soms are born to

*mf*  
 Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \*

*ten* *v*  
 fall and fade, And hearts to say *good - bye.*

*col canto*  
 Ped. \* Ped. \*

come prima

*mf* come prima

On - ly a flash of shin-ing wing — O - ver the A - pril  
 Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \*

poco riten.

blue, — Bring-ing me dreams of a by - gone spring,  
 Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \*  
 poco riten.

*mp* rit - en - uio ten.  
 Bring - ing me thoughts of you.  
 Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \*  
*colla voce*

*l.h.*

## FOUR DEDICATIONS.

## III.

## HOW WONDERFUL!

Lyric by  
HELEN TAYLOR.

Music by  
EASTHOPE MARTIN.

**Andante** ( $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$ ) **molto espressivo.**  
*Very slowly and with much expression.*

Piano.

Andante ( $\text{♩} = \text{♩}$ ) **molto espressivo.**  
*Very slowly and with much expression.*

To live and drink the golden air A -

mid the leaves and blossoms fair, How won - der-ful, how

won - der-ful! To hear the wood-land min - strel-sy From

ev - 'ry wav - ing tree, How won - der - ful it

*rit.* *f* *a tempo 10*

*rit.*

*f*

*Ped.* \* *Ped.* \* *Ped.* \* *Ped.* \* *Ped.* \* *Ped.* \*

*molto rit. ten.*

*più lento*

seems to me, How won - der - ful, how won - der - ful!

*mp*

*p*

*Ped.* \* *Ped.* \*

Come prima.

*mf*

To

*mp*

*poco rit.*

*Ped.* \* *Ped.* \*

love, in sweet and way-ward spring, When all the world is

*mf*

*simile*

*Ped.* \* *simile*

blossom-ing, How won - der-ful, how beau - ti - ful! To  
*poco rit.*  
*mf slightly quicker*  
 love, and dream en - chant-ed dreams, By fair and flowing streams, How  
*rit.*  
*mf slightly quicker*  
 won - der-ful a thing it seems, How won - der-ful, how  
*ten.*  
*f a tempo I<sup>o</sup>*  
 beau - ti - ful! To  
*a tempo*

*ten.* *v f* *poco animato*  
 meet, one all-tri - umph - ant hour, With life in flood and  
*mf* *allargando* *f*  
*Ped.* \* *Ped.* \* *Ped.* \* *Ped.* \* *Ped.* \* *Ped.* \* *Ped.* \*

*molto rit.* *mf* *a tempo I<sup>o</sup>*  
 love in flow'r, To find at last a world of bliss In one immort-al  
*molto rit.* *mf*  
*Ped.* \* *Ped.* \* *Ped.* \* *Ped.* \* *Ped.* \* *Ped.* \* *Ped.* \*

*f* *ff* *ten. ten.*  
 kiss, Most won - der - ful of all it is, Most  
*rit.* *ff* *ten.* *colla voce.*  
*Ped.* \* *Ped.* \* *Ped.* \* *Ped.* \* *Ped.* \* *Ped.* \*

*mf* *ten.* *f*  
 won - der - ful of all!

*mf* *colla voce* *f* *rit.* *ff* *L.H.* *ad lib.*  
*Ped.*

## FOUR DEDICATIONS.

## IV.

## CARILLION.

Lyric by  
HELEN TAYLOR.

Music by  
EASTHOPE MARTIN.

In moderate time.  
*With swinging and well-marked rhythm.*

Voice.

Piano.

*ff*      *f*

*Ped.*    \* *Ped.*    \*    *Ped.*    \*    *simile*

*I'll ring my love on a*

*poco rit.*    *a tempo*

*Ped.*    \* *Ped.*    \* *Ped.*    \*

*chime of gold, With a swaying and a swinging, a roll-ing and ring-ing, Till the*

*simile*

*mf*

*Ped.*    \*    *Ped.*    \*    *Ped.*    \*    *mf*

tale of joy a - far be told, With a

*poco rit.*, *p*

rhym - ing and a chim - ing, a swing - ing and ring - ing, And

*a tempo*

ev - - er on, as the mu - sic swells, Young

*p*

Both pedals

lov - - ers hear and smil - ing say: "O

*rit.* *f*, *ten.*

*cresc.* *rit.* *f*

Both pedals

*a tempo*

hark, the sound of marriage bells, To the

*a tempo*

Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. simile

roll - ing and ring - ing, the sway - ing and swing - ing,

*riten.*

Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \*

*a tempo*

Gold - en bells, mar - riage bells, They

*f* *mp* *f* *mf*

*p* *a tempo* *f* *p* *f*

Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \*

ring for a brid - al long leagues a - way!"

*riten.*

*mf*

Ped. \*

Come prima.

I'll ring my love on a  
chime of gold, With a rolling and a rhyming, a call-ing and chim-ing, Till  
eyes grown dim and hearts grown cold Shall kin-dle and burn with its  
call-ing and chiming, And ev-er on as the mu-sic swells, True

*mf*      *ten.*      *f a tempo*

lov - ers kiss and smil - ing say, "O hark, the sound of

*Both pedals*      \* Ped.      > Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \*

mar - riage bells, With a swaying and swinging, a roll-ing and ring - ing,

Ped. \* Ped. \*

*a tempo*      *mp*      , *mp*      *f*      *allargando*      ,

Gold - en bells, mar - riage bells, They ring for a bri - dal

*p*      *a tempo*      *f*      *p*      *f*      ,

Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \*

*ff*.      *ten.*, > *a tempo*

long leagues a - way!"

*f*      *ff*,      *a tempo*

Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \* Ped. \*

E. &amp; S. 5226.

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# High Days and Holidays. N<sup>o</sup> 2.

## Bridal Dawn.

Lyric by  
HELEN TAYLOR.

Music by  
EASTHOPE MARTIN.

Andante maestoso.

The musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is for the Voice, starting with a rest. The middle staff is for the Piano, showing bass and treble clefs, 3/4 time, and a key signature of one flat. The bottom staff is also for the Piano, showing bass and treble clefs, 3/4 time, and a key signature of one flat. The vocal line begins with "O dawn of love's ful-", followed by "- fil - ment!" and "O day de - sired so long!". The piano accompaniment includes dynamic markings such as *mf*, *mp*, *poco riten.*, *a tempo*, and *colla voce*. Pedal points are marked with "Ped." and asterisks (\*).

THE LOVE SPELL. N° 3.

N° 1 in G.



N° 2 in A.



N° 3 in C



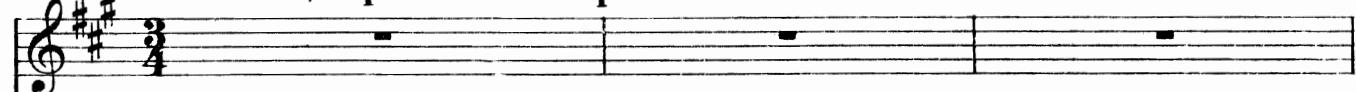
# Harp of the Woodland.

Words by  
HELEN TAYLOR.

Music by  
EASTHOPE MARTIN.

**Andantino, espressivo e semplice.**

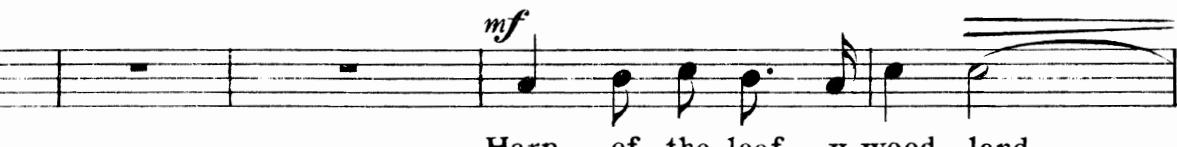
Voice.



Piano.

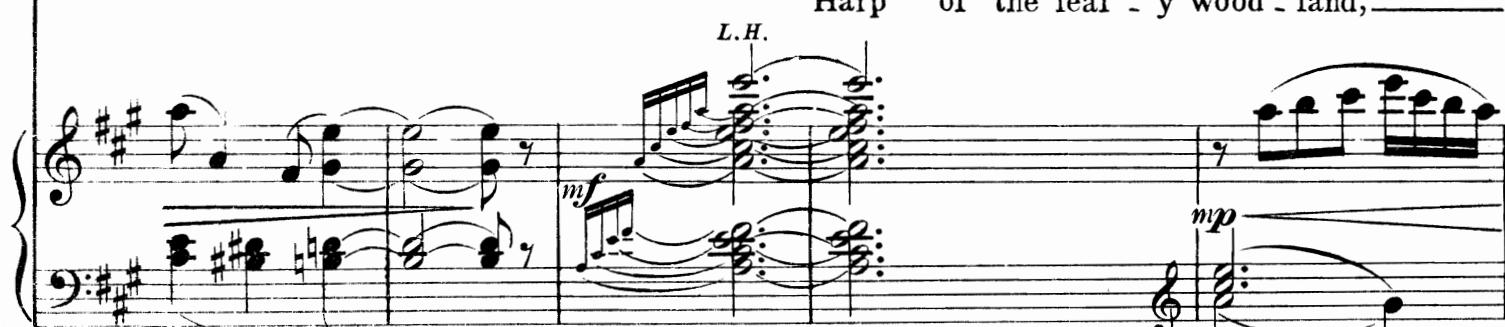


Re. \* Re. \* Re. \*



Harp of the leaf - y wood - land,

L.H.



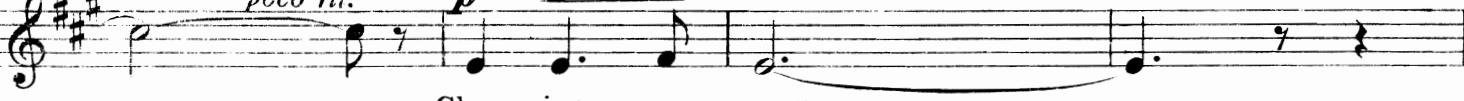
Re. \* Re. \*

\* Re. \* Re. \*

poco rit.

espressivo

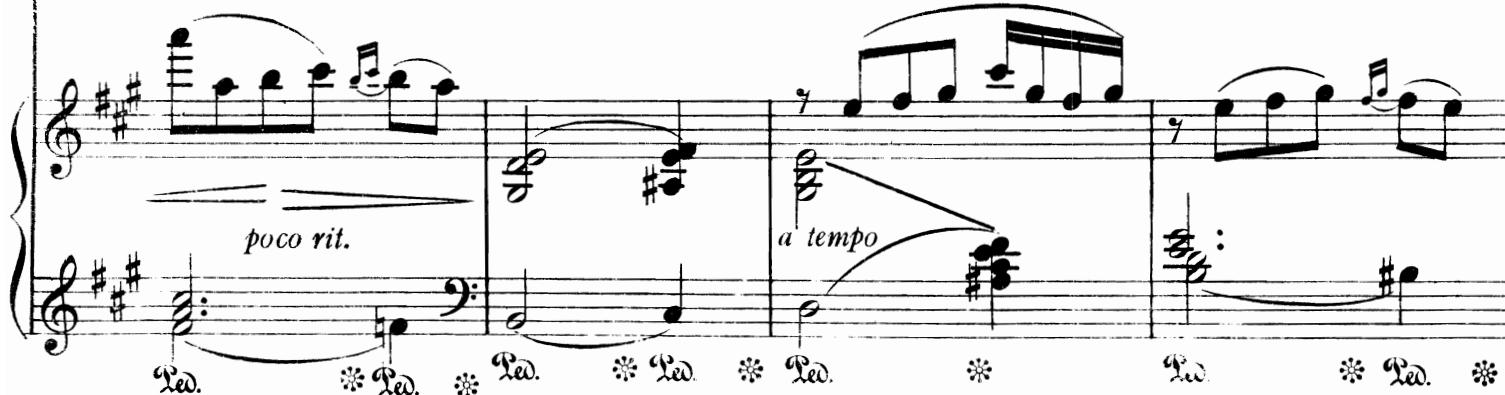
a tempo



Charming my ears,

poco rit.

a tempo



Re.

\* Re.

Re.

\* Re.

\* Re.

Re.

\* Re.

\*

Nº 1.  
FOR LOW VOICE.

Nº 2.  
FOR MEDIUM VOICE.

Nº 3.  
FOR HIGH VOICE.

# The Love Spell

## Four Songs

The Words by  
**Helen Taylor**

The Music by  
**Easthope Martin**

- 
- Nº 1. Sweet remembered Yesterday.
  - Nº 2. The Spell of True Love.
  - Nº 3. Harp of the Woodland.
  - Nº 4. The Cup of Life.
- 

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