THE TIME FOR MAKING SONGS HAS COME

HERMANN HAGEDORN
of the "Vigilantes"

JAMES H. ROGERS

To Cecil Fanning

Surely the time for making songs has come.
Now that the spring is in the air again;

Trees blossom, though men bleed, and after rain the robins
hop, and soon the bees will hum.

Lento e mesto

Long was the winter, but our lips were dumb; Long under

snow our loyal dreams have lain;

dolce

Surely the time for making songs has come,
Now that the spring is in the air again!

agitato 2ffz The spring! with bugles and a

silentando mf ben moderato

rumbling drum! O builders of high music out of

mf sonore

mf più animato

pain! Now is the time with

mf cresc.
sempre cresc.

singing to make rain

The boasts of kings in

moni-um!

Surely the time for making songs

t.h. has

come!

ff con forza, non troppo vivo