BLACKBIRD'S SONG.

Words by
ROSAMUND MARRIOTT WATSON.

Cyril Scott.
Op. 52, No. 3.

Allegretto.

VOICE.

Sweetheart, I ne'er may know; Never may see;

White is the blossom snow, Green is the lea;

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E. & C# 337
Still the stream sings of you,

All the woodrings of you— Sweetheart, oh sweetheart mine,

Where can you be?

Winds in the orchard close,
Fair winds and free,

Winnow the blossom snows Fast from the tree;

Soon will the bloom be shed, Soon will the Spring be fled,

Sweet heart, oh sweet heart mine, Where can you be?
True love I ne'er may meet—All the world through,

Dim is the dawn and sweet,

Deep is the dew.
Listen—oh lost and dear! Come—for your love is here.

Here in the hazelwood,

Waiting for you.

E. & Co. 337
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    Never may see;
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    Green is the lea:
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Listen— oh lost and dear!
Come— for your love is here,
Here in the hazel-wood,
    Waiting for you.

Rosamund Marriott Watson