

Escape from the city.

FLOTOW.

Allegro non troppo. ♩ = 104.

f

KEY F. { d' :s | l .,t :d' .l | s .,l :s .m | s .r :r . | d :s }

1. When far from the town I take my way, I take my way, Then through
2. Here I gaze with joy on vale and hill, on vale and hill, Bird - songs

{ l .,t :d' .l | s :l :s .r | m .d :d . | d' :s | l .,t :d' .l }

fields de-light-ed here I stray, yes, here I stray; When far from the town I
greet my ear, and gush-ing rill, and gushing rill; Here I gaze with joy on

f

{ s .,l :s .m | s .r :r | d :s | l .,t :d' .l | s .,l :s .r }

take my way, I take my way, Then through fields de-light-ed here I stray, yes,
vale and hill, on vale and hill, Bird - songs greet my ear, and gush-ing rill, and

mf

{ m .d :d .d | s, .d :m .r | d .s, :d .t, | l, .f, :d .l, | l, .s, :s, . }

here I stray, I laugh and car - ol, full of glee, Like cap-tive bird from cage set free,
gushing rill, I watch the wild-birds soar and sing, Or build their nest, or plume their wing,

mf

{ s₁ .d : m .r | d .s₁ : d .r | m .d : s .m | m .r : r | d^l : s | l .t : d^l .l }
 Laugh and car-ol, full of glee, Like captive bird from cage set free.
 Watch the wild birds soar and sing, Or build their nest, or plume their wing. } La la la la la

{ s .l : s .m | s .r : r . | d : s | l .t : d^l .l | s .l : s .r | m .d | d . ||
 la la la la la la la, La la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la la !

59 Sleep, beloved.

Round in four parts. *Slowly.* ♩ = 60.

KEY B^b. { m₁ : - | m₁ : m₁ | s₁ : - | s₁ : - | l₁ : - | l₁ : - | s₁ : - | s₁ : - | s₁ : - | s₁ : - | d : - | d : - }
 Sleep, sleep, be - lov - ed,* sweet - ly sleep,* O sleep* se - cure from
 { d : - | r : - | r : - | - : - | d : - | - : d | ta₁ : ta₁ | ta₁ : ta₁ | l₁ : - | - : - }
 earth - ly fears; Sleep,* for death has sealed thy doom,*
 { t₁ : - | - : - | d : - | d : d | m₁ : - | - : m₁ | f₁ : f₁ | f₁ : f₁ | s₁ : l₁ | s₁ : f₁ ||
 O sleep,* while fond mem - 'ries min - gle* with our tears.

* Take breath.

60 Lo! winter now is past.

Round in four parts. ♩ = 60.

KEY G.
 { s₁ : - : s₁ | d : - : d | r : m : f | m : - : - : s : - : s | s : - : d | t₁ : d : r | d : - : - : ||
 Lo! the win - ter now is past, And the sum - mer comes at last.