FOUR-ODD SONGS

FOR BARITONE AND PIANO

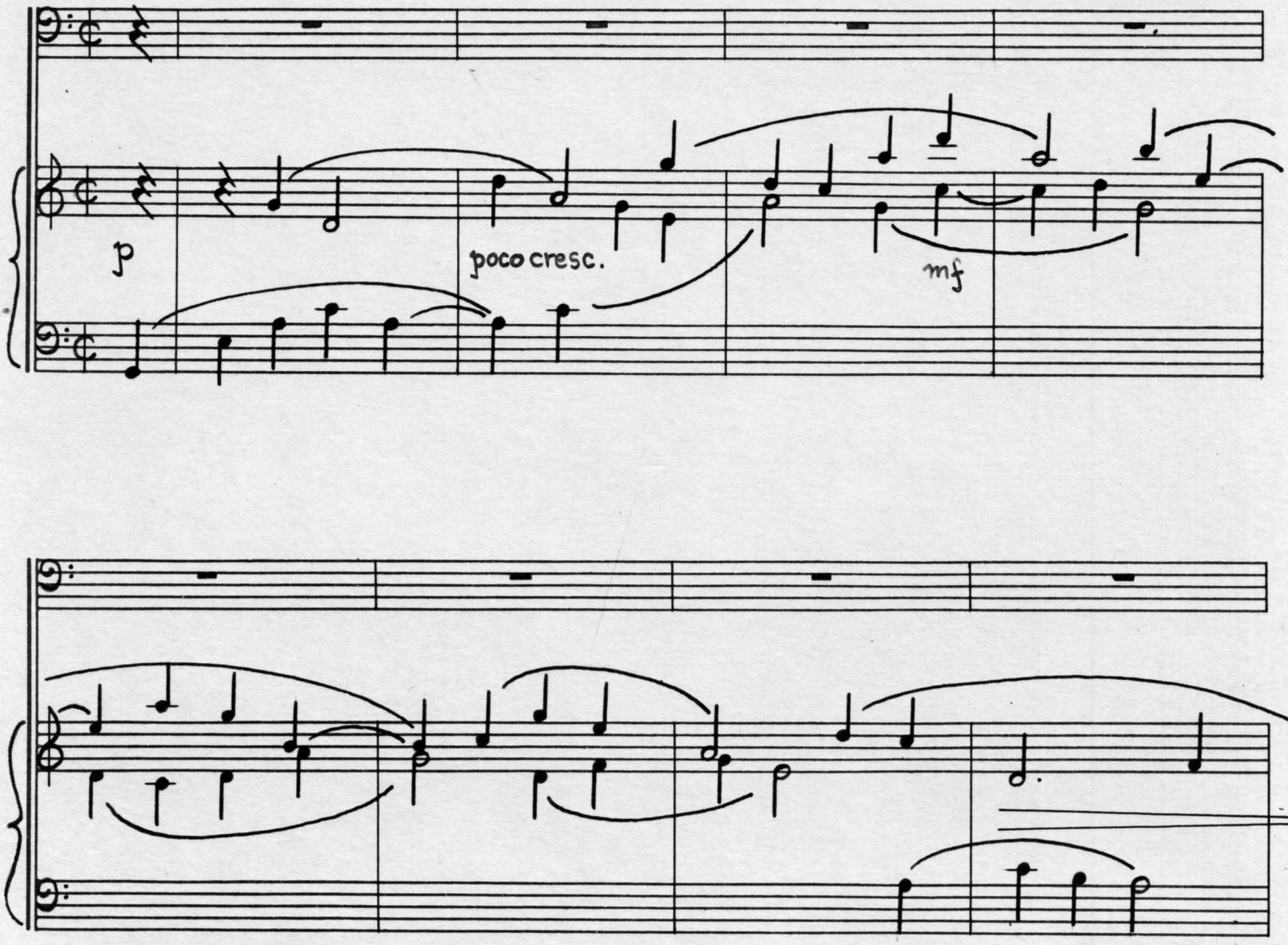
WALTER ROSS

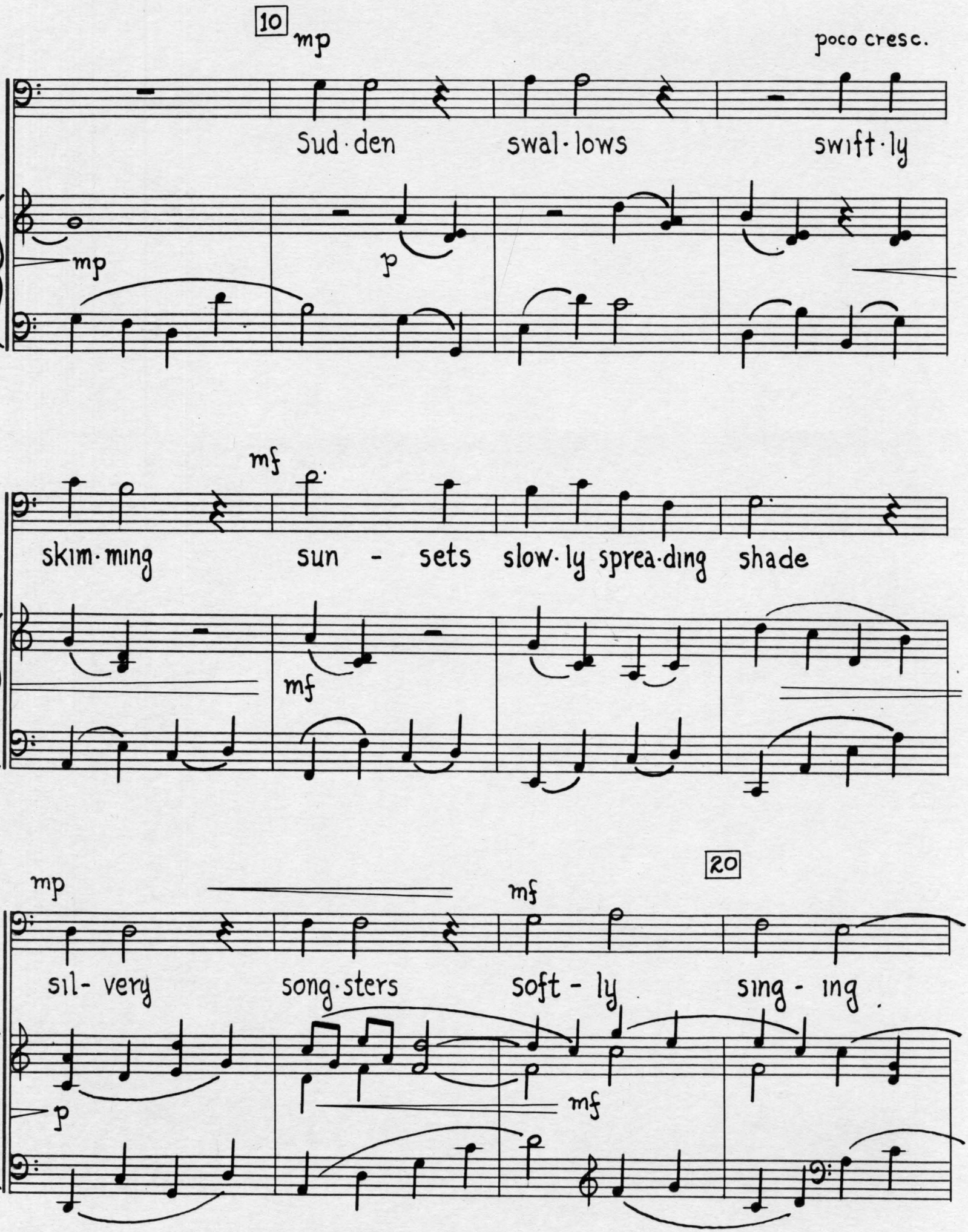
FOUR-ODD SONGS

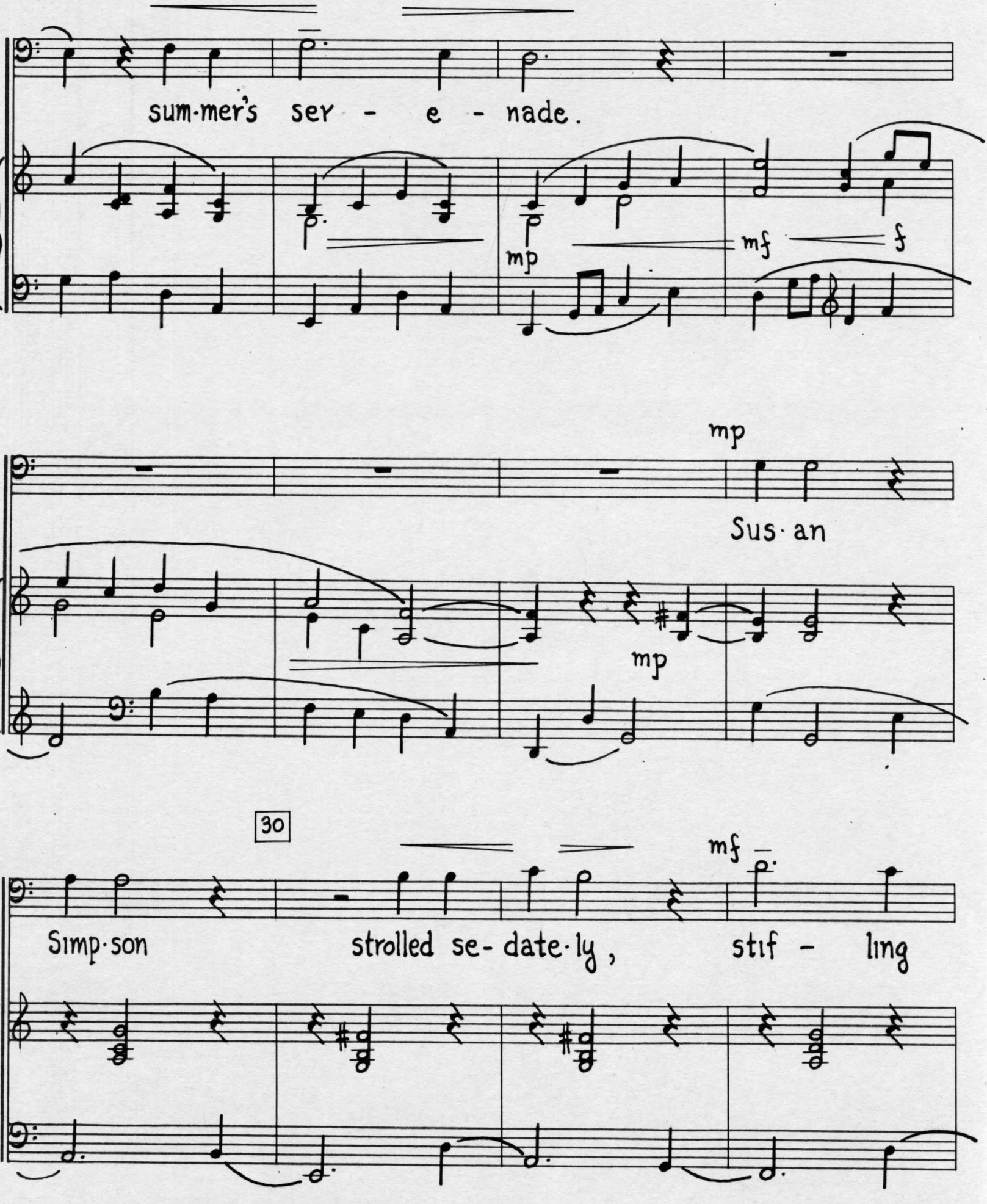
SUSAN SIMPSON

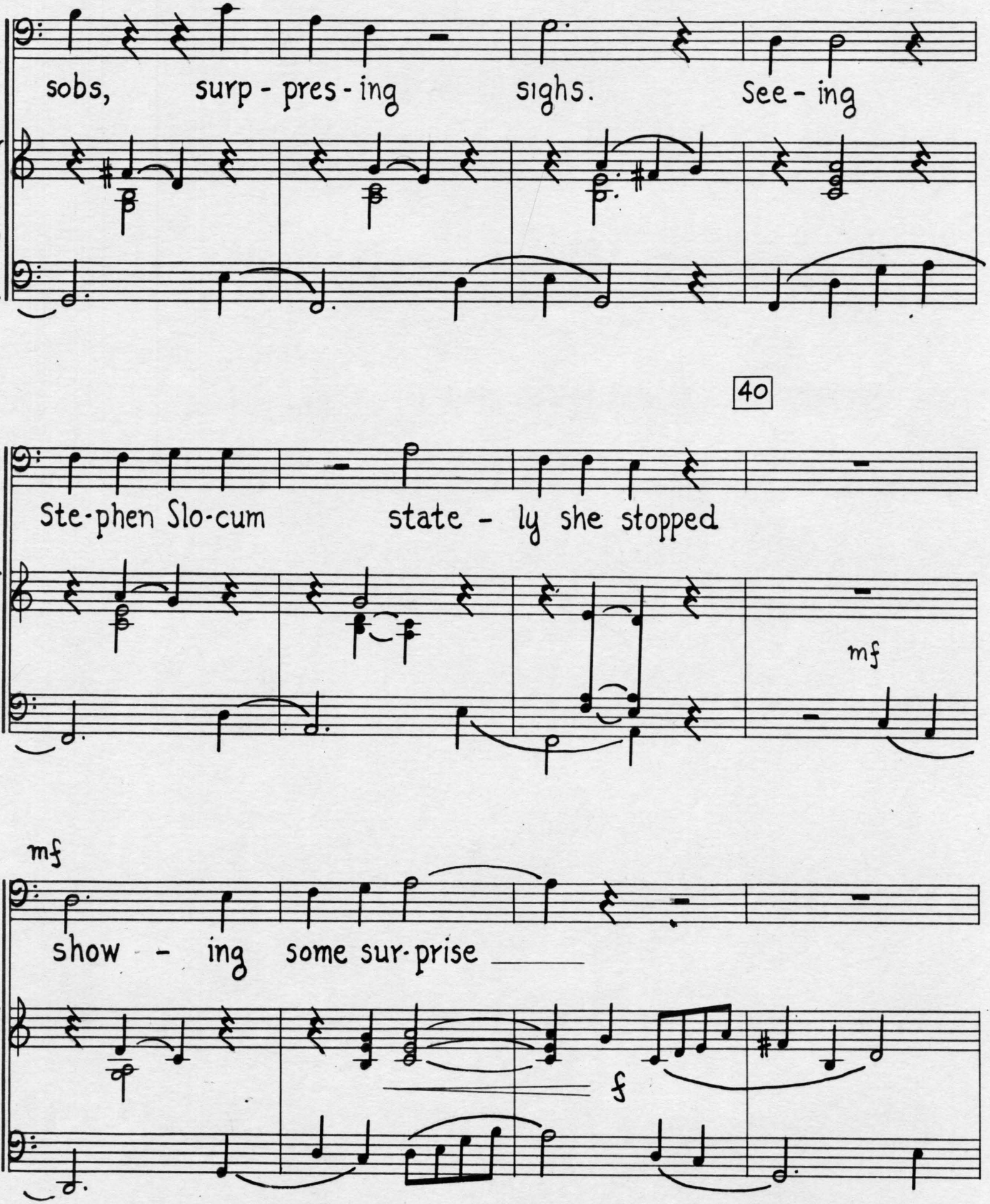
Andante cantabile ♩=72

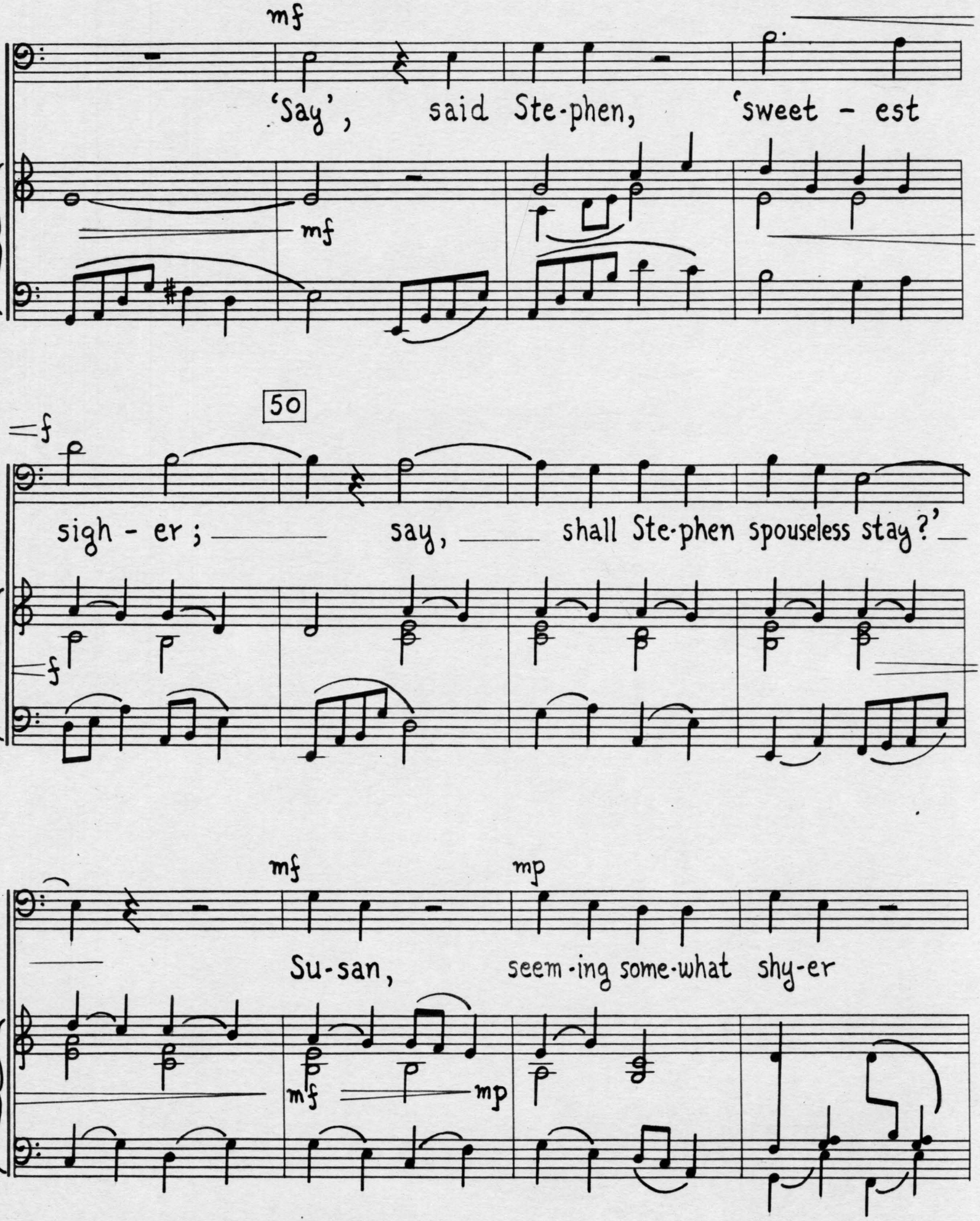
anon.



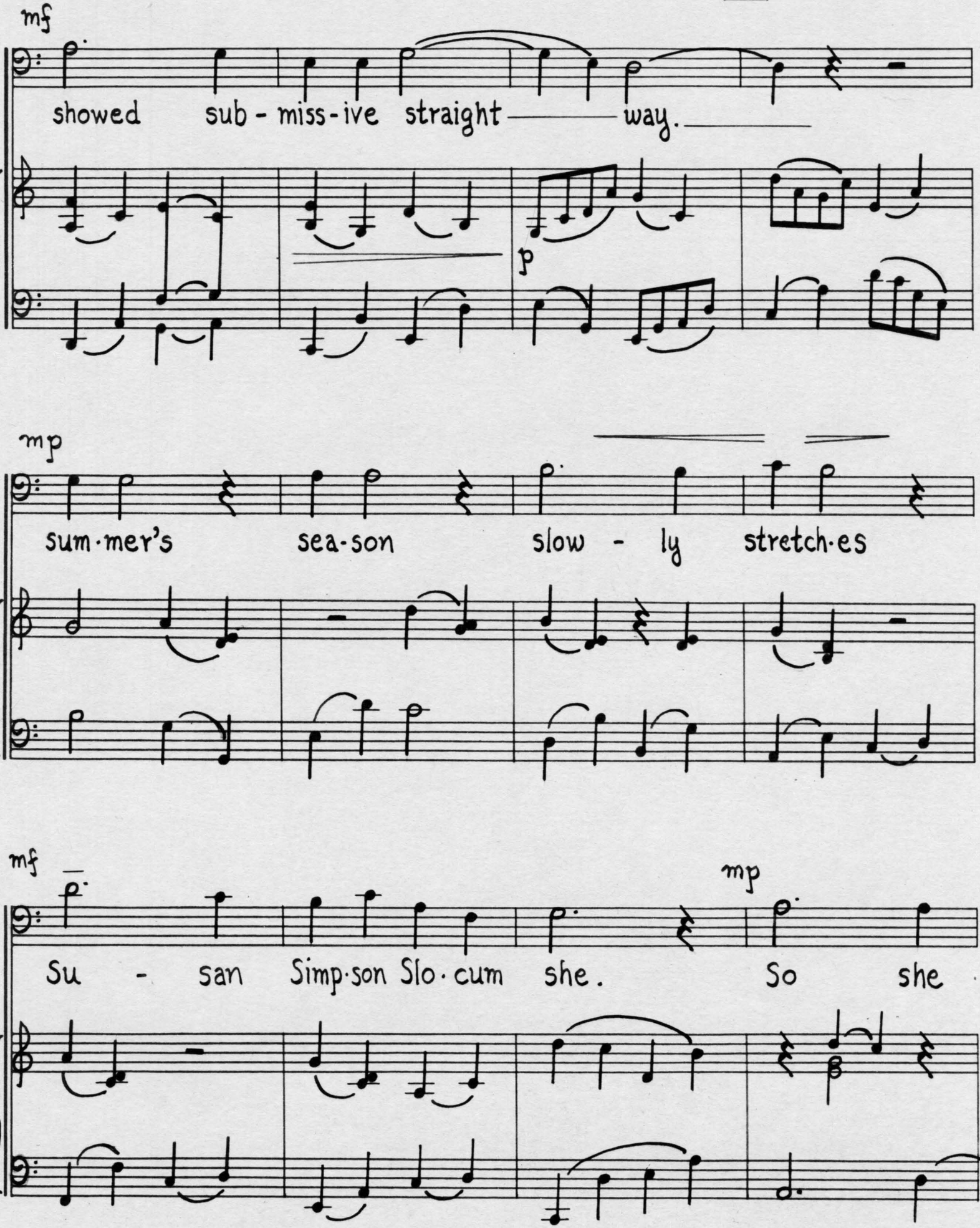

10
mp
poco cresc.
Sud·den swal·lows swift·ly
mp
p
mf
skim·ming sun - sets slow·ly sprea·ding shade
mf
20
mp
mf
sil- very song·sters soft - ly sing - ing.
p
mf

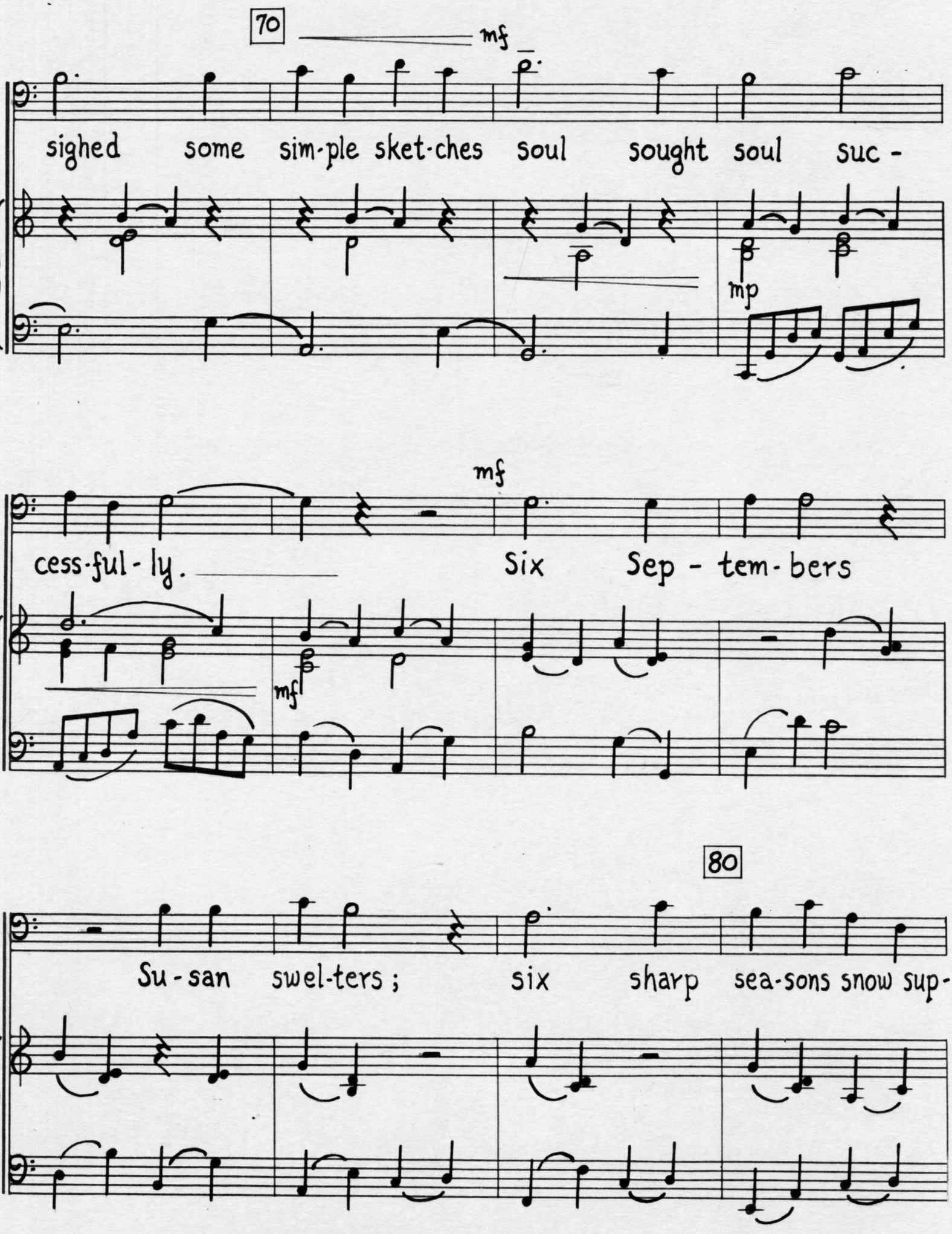

sum·mer's ser - e - nade.
mp
mf
f
mp
Sus·an
mp
30
mf
Simp·son
strolled se- date·ly,
stif - ling

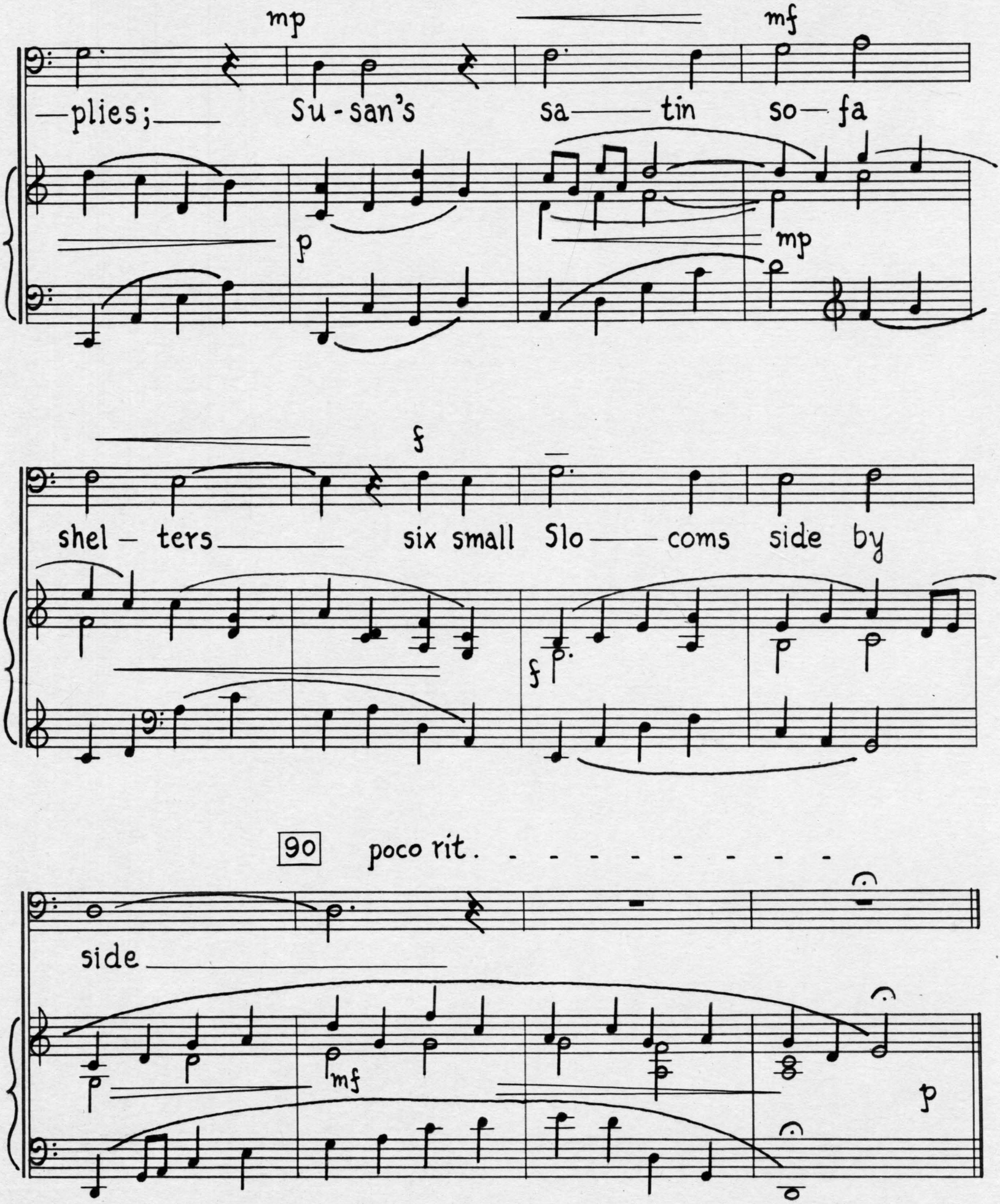

sobs, surp - pres - ing sighs. See - ing
40
Ste-phen Slo-cum state - ly she stopped
mf
mf
show - ing some sur-prise
f


mf
'Say', said Ste-phen, 'sweet - est
mf
50
f
sigh - er; say, shall Ste-phen spouseless stay?'
f
mf
mp
Su-san, seem-ing some-what shy-er
mf
mp

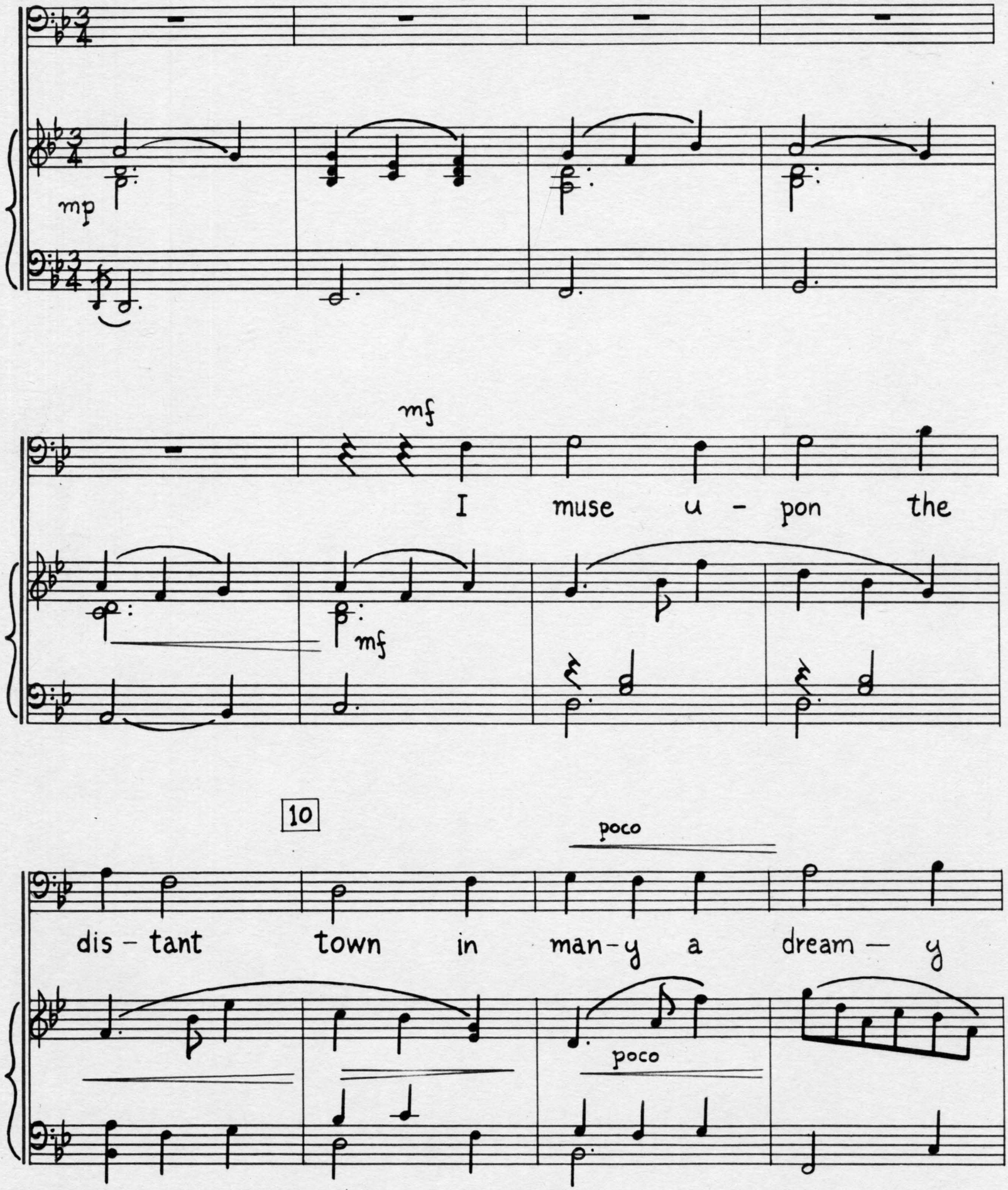
60

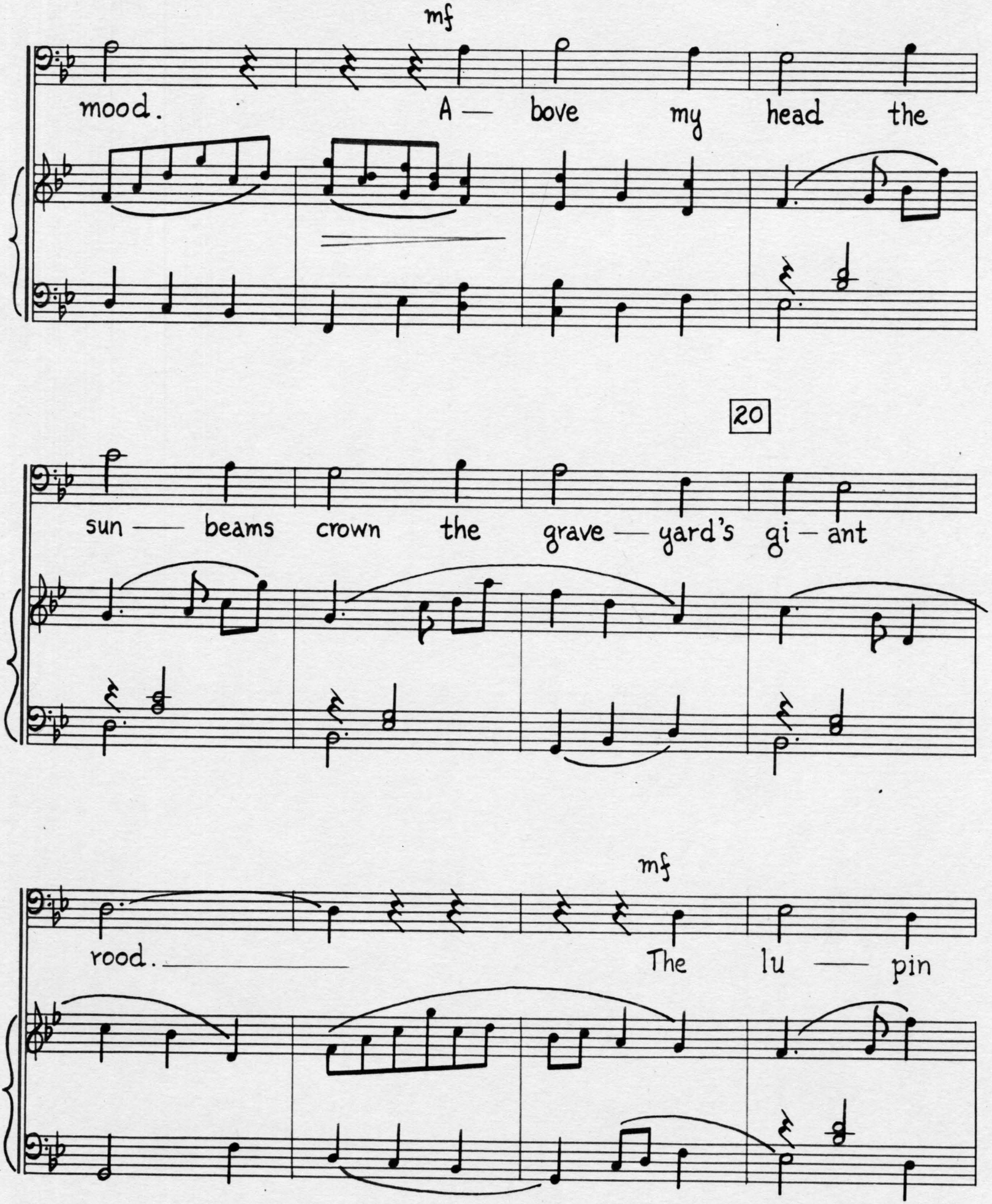

mf
showed sub - miss - ive straight way.
p
mp
sum·mer's sea·son slow - ly stretch·es
mf
mp
Su - san Simp·son Slo·cum she. So she

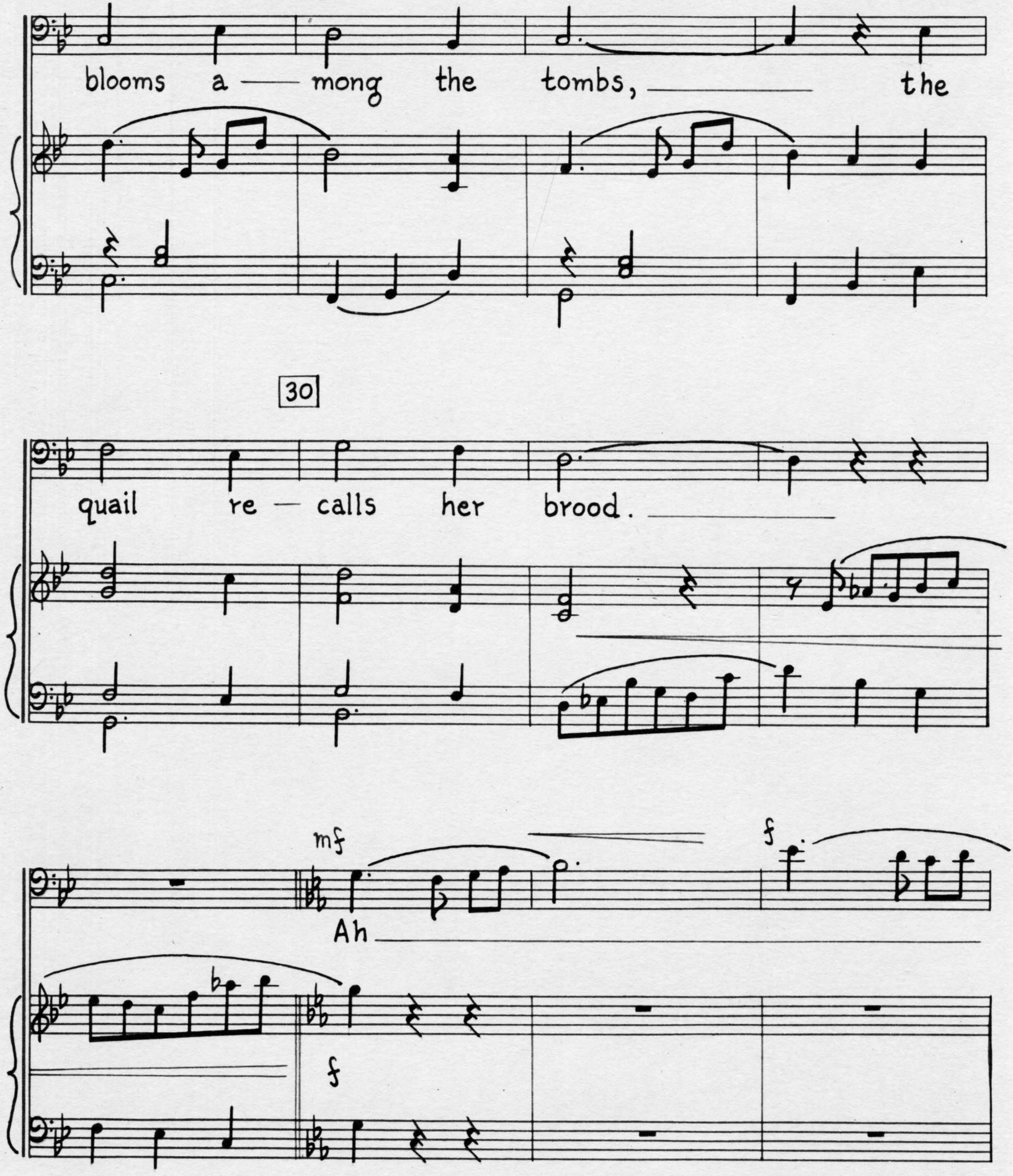

70
mf
sighed some sim-ple sket-ches soul sought soul suc -
mp
mf
cess-ful-ly. Six Sep - tem-bers
mf
80
Su-san swel-ters; six sharp sea-sons snow sup-


mp
mf
—plies; Su-san's sa—— tin so— fa
p
mp
f
shel – ters six small Slo—— coms side by
f
90 poco rit. - - - - - - - - -
side
mf
p

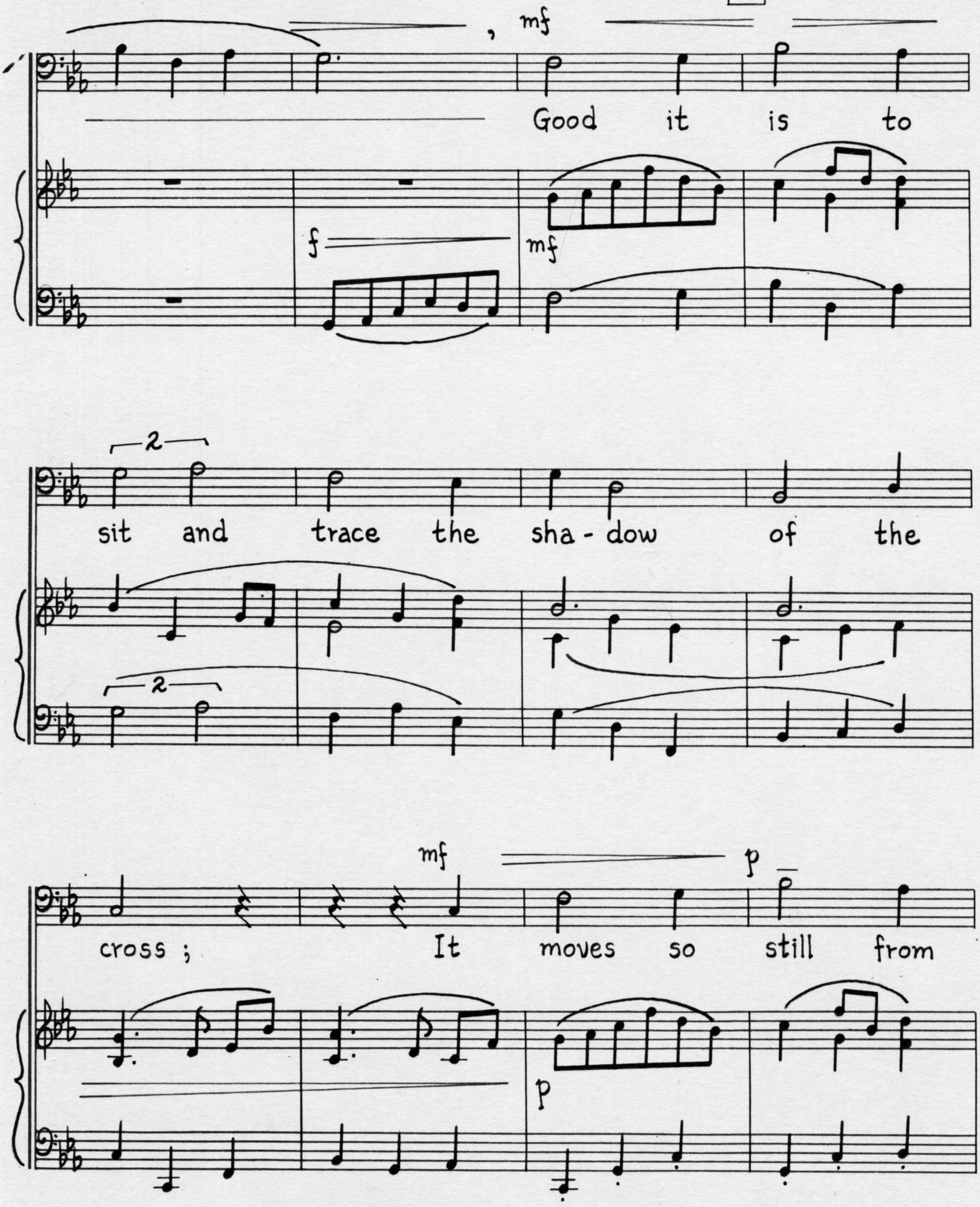
Semplice ♩.=48 (in 1) Ambrose Bierce

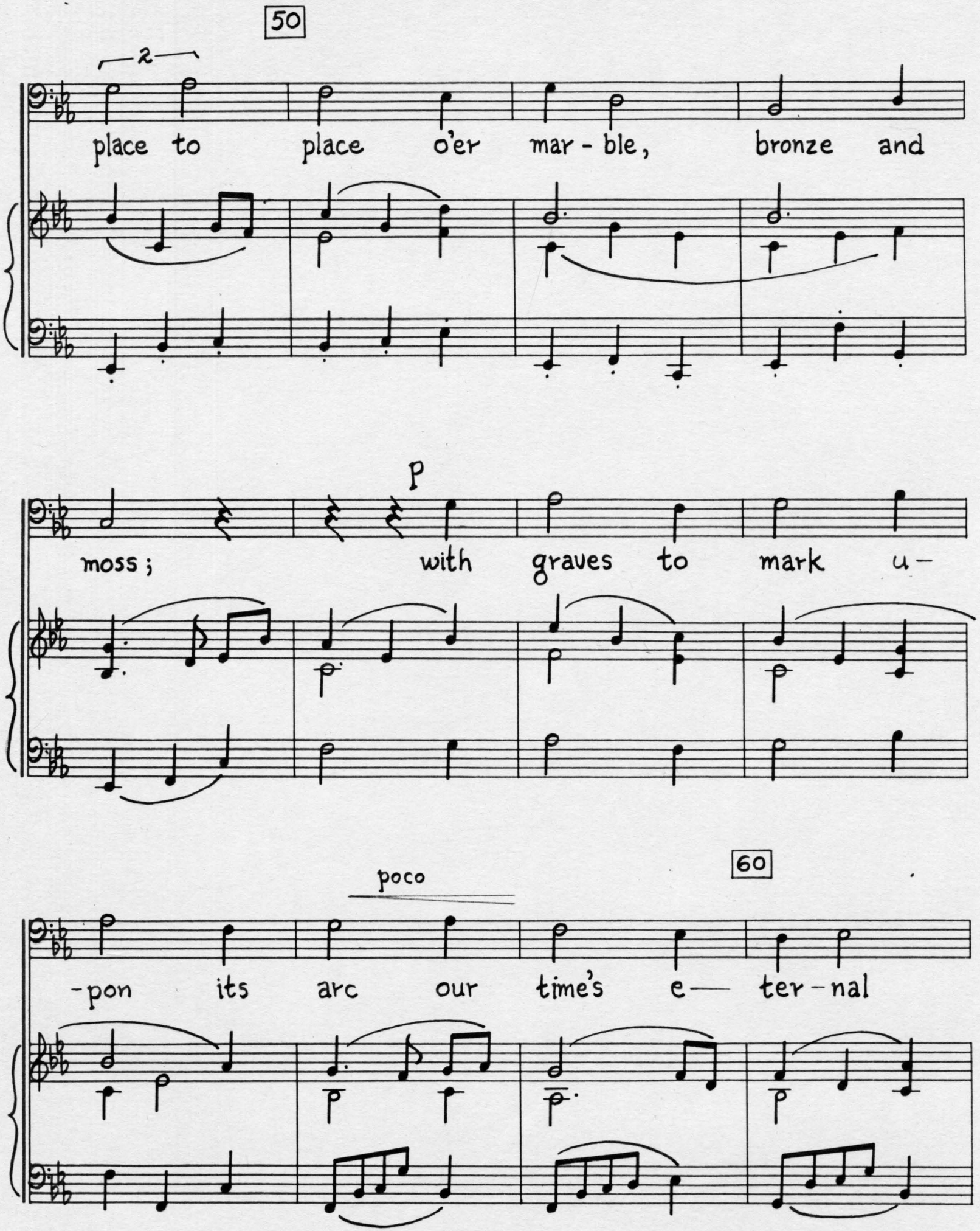


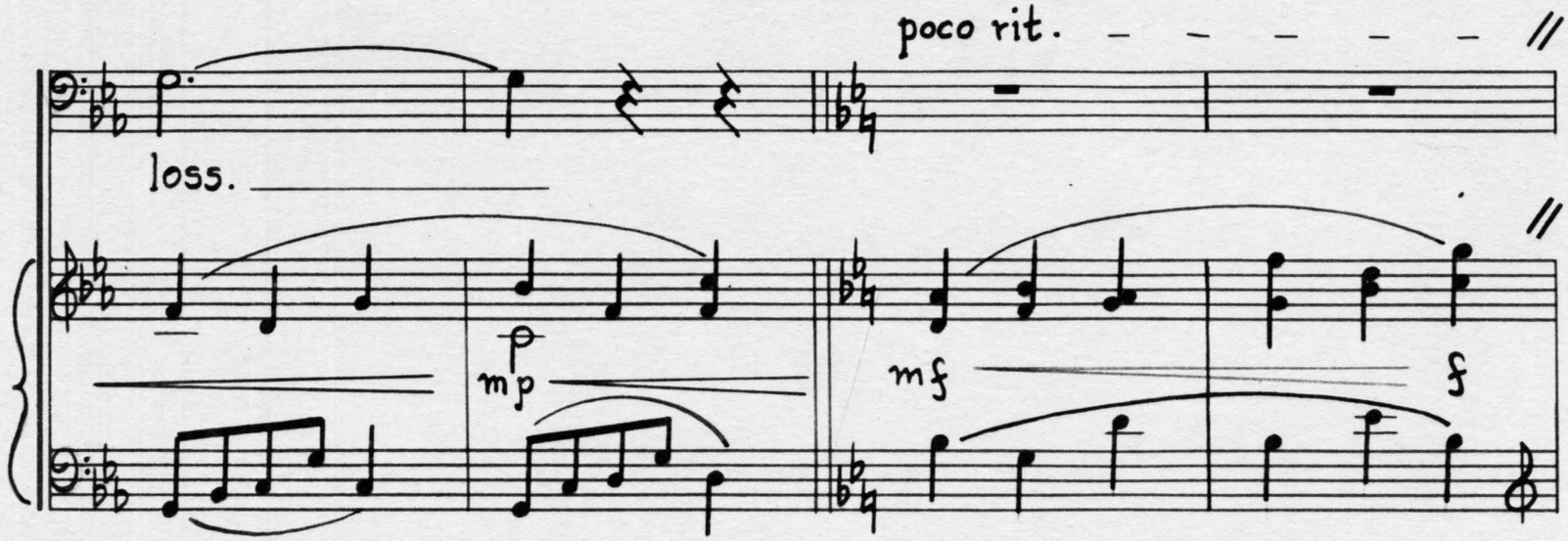

mf
mood. A — bove my head the
20
sun — beams crown the grave — yard's gi — ant
mf
rood. The lu — pin

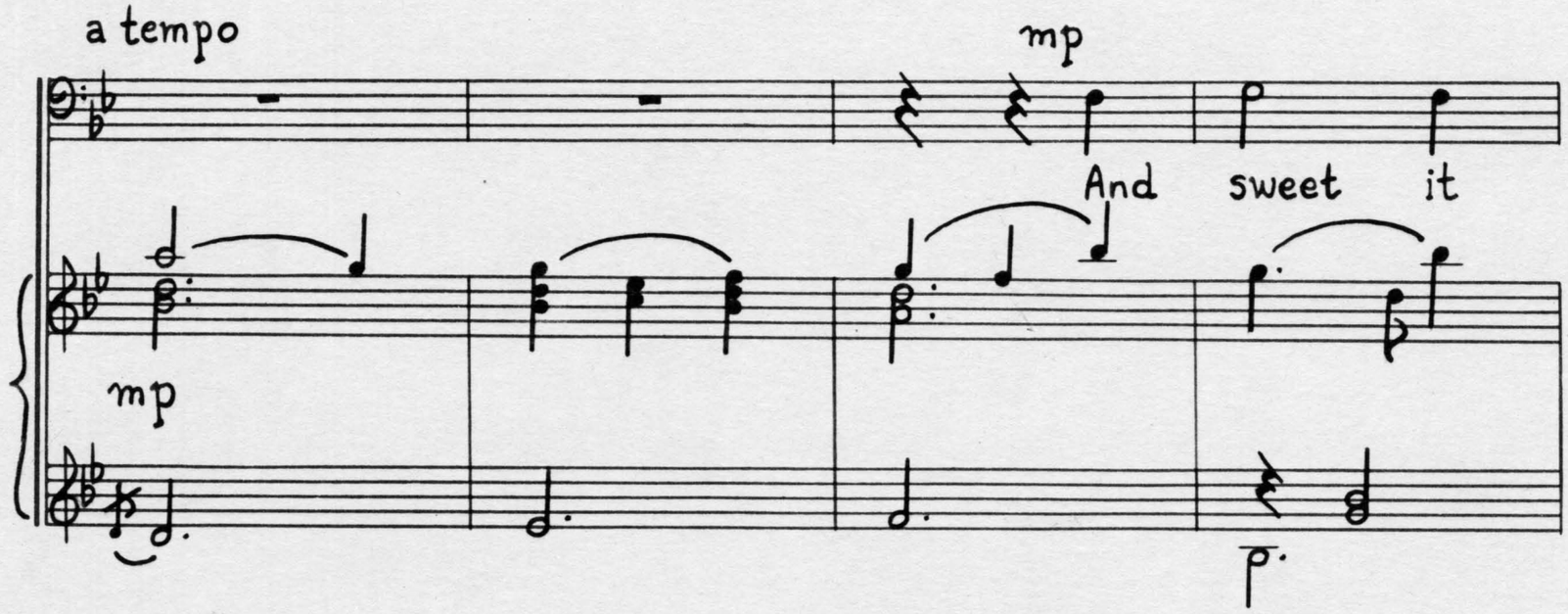

blooms a — mong the tombs, the
30
quail re — calls her brood.
mf
Ah
f
f

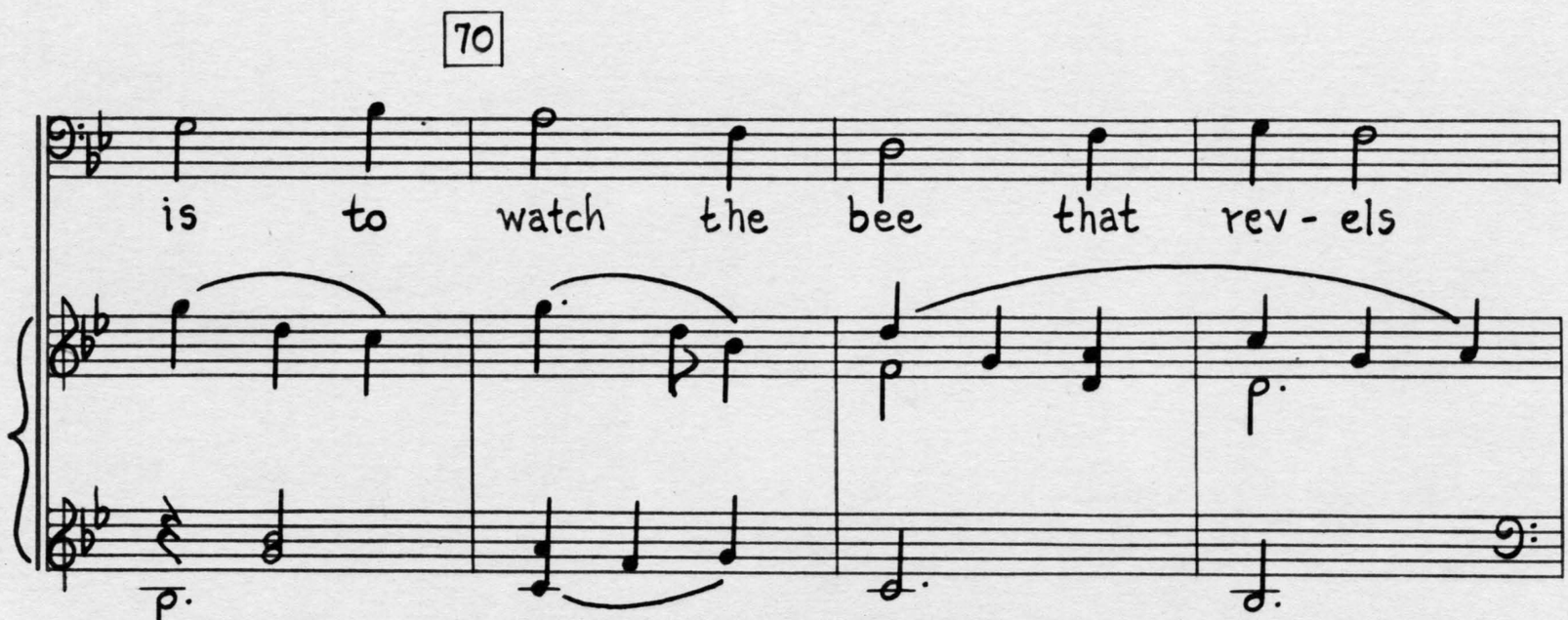
40

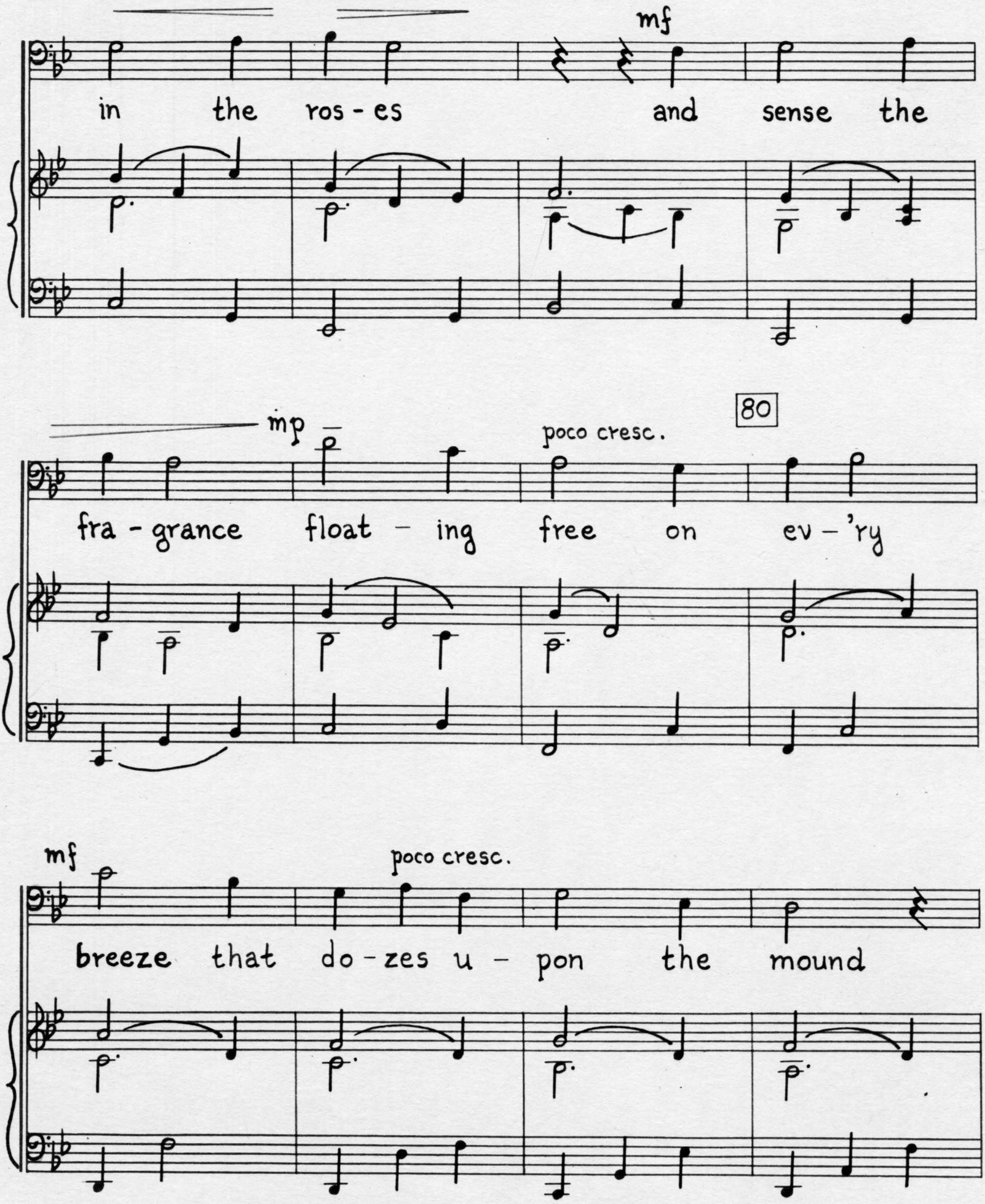

mf
Good it is to
f
mf
2
sit and trace the sha - dow of the
2
mf
p
cross ; It moves so still from
p

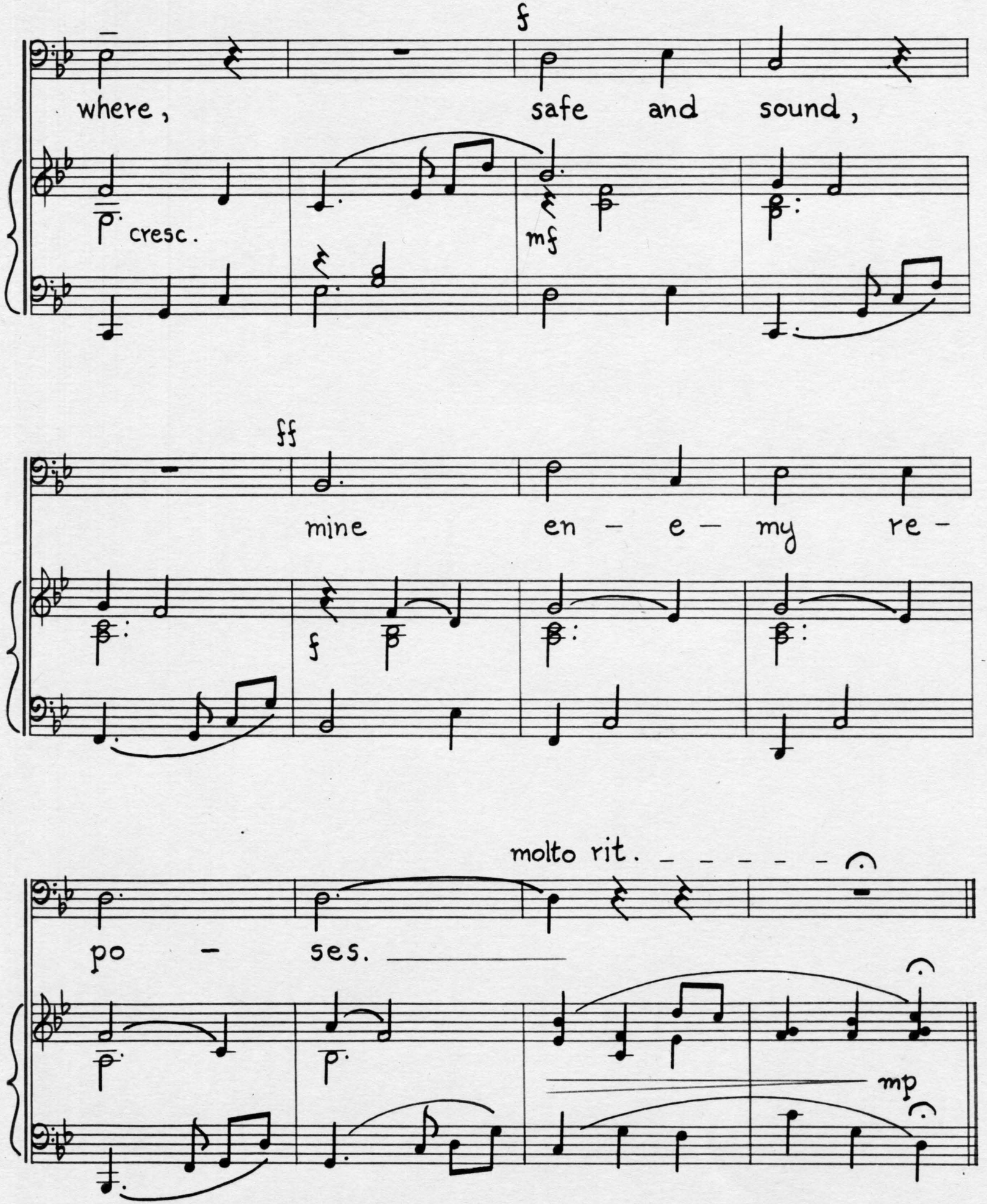

50
2
place to place o'er mar - ble, bronze and
p
moss; with graves to mark u -
poco
60
-pon its arc our time's e — ter - nal


poco rit.
loss.
mp
mf
f

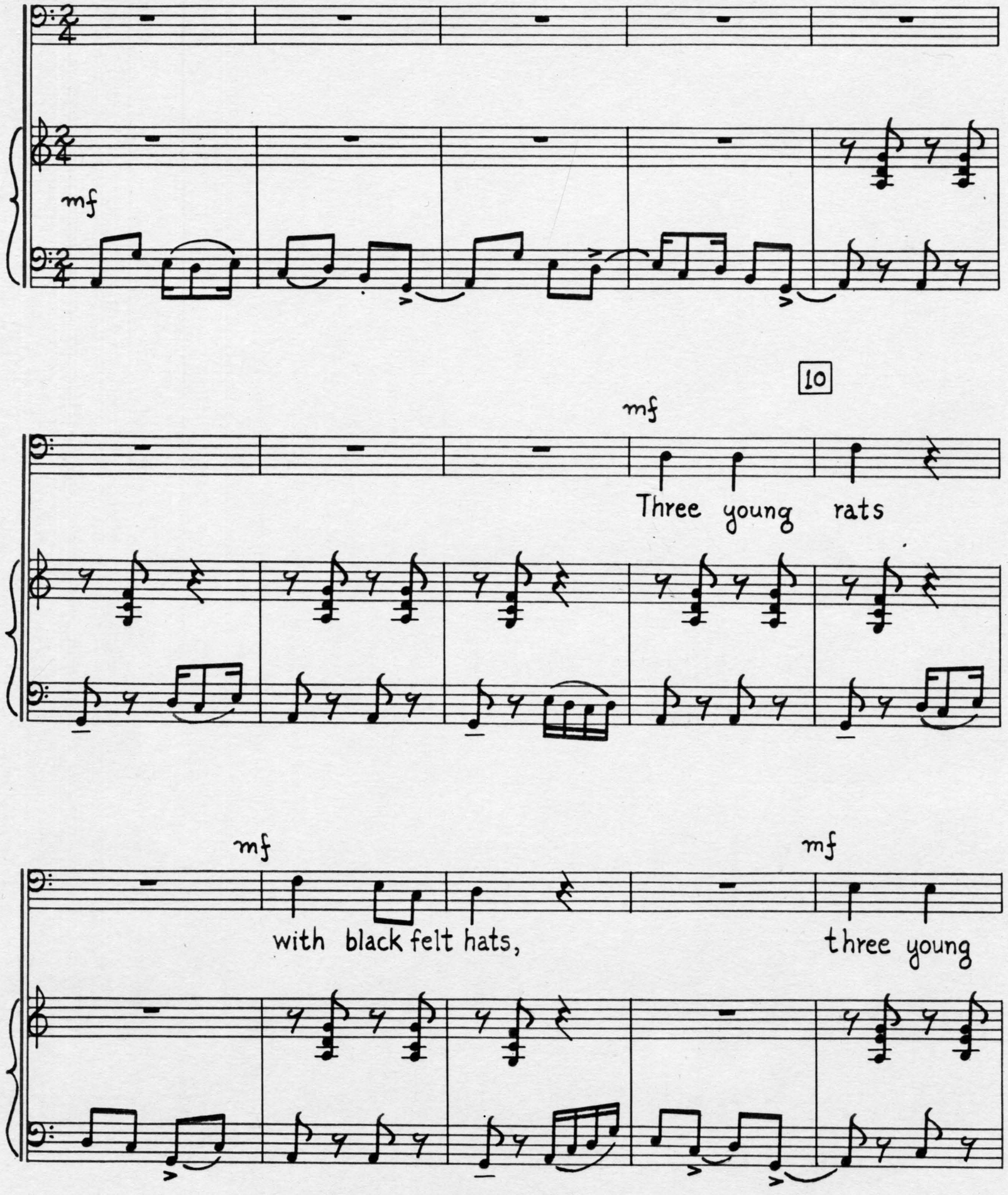

a tempo
mp
And sweet it
mp

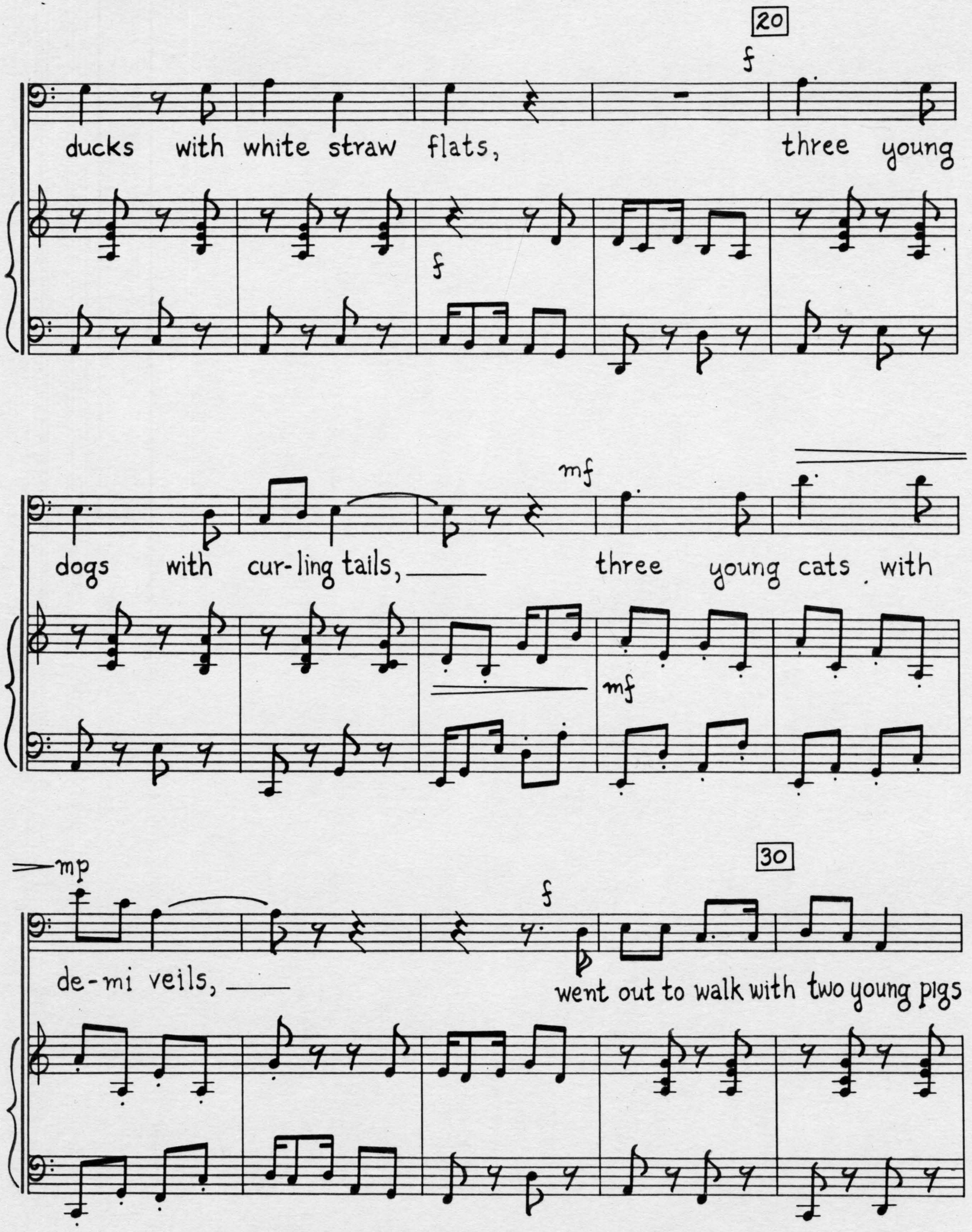

70
is to watch the bee that rev - els

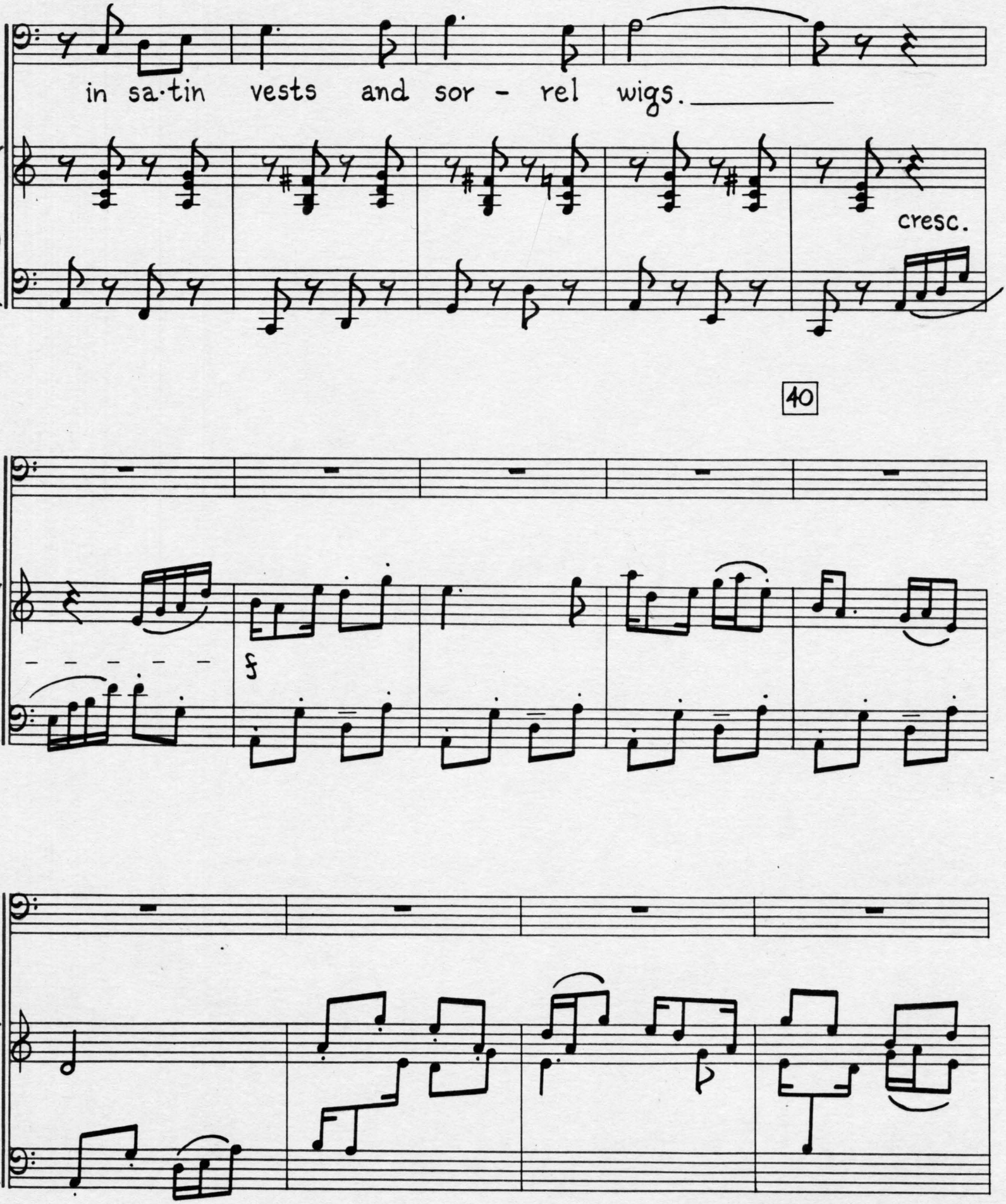

mf
in the ros - es and sense the
mp
poco cresc.
80
fra - grance float - ing free on ev - 'ry
mf
poco cresc.
breeze that do - zes u - pon the mound

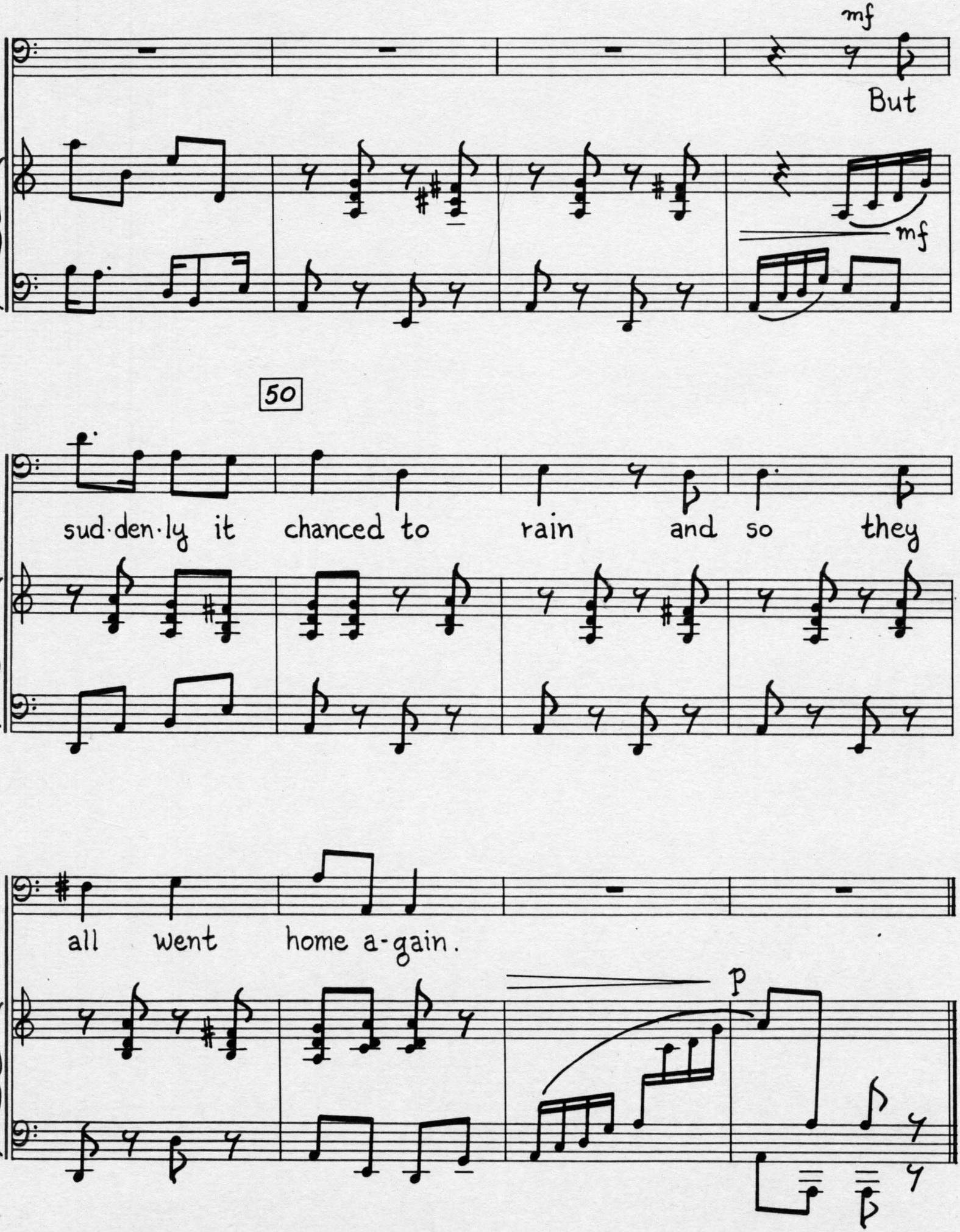

f
where,
safe and sound,
cresc.
mf
ff
mine en - e - my re -
f
molto rit.
po - ses.
mp

Alla marcia ♩=84 anon.




20
f
ducks with white straw flats, three young
f
mf
dogs with cur-ling tails, three young cats with
mf
mp
30
f
de-mi veils,
went out to walk with two young pigs

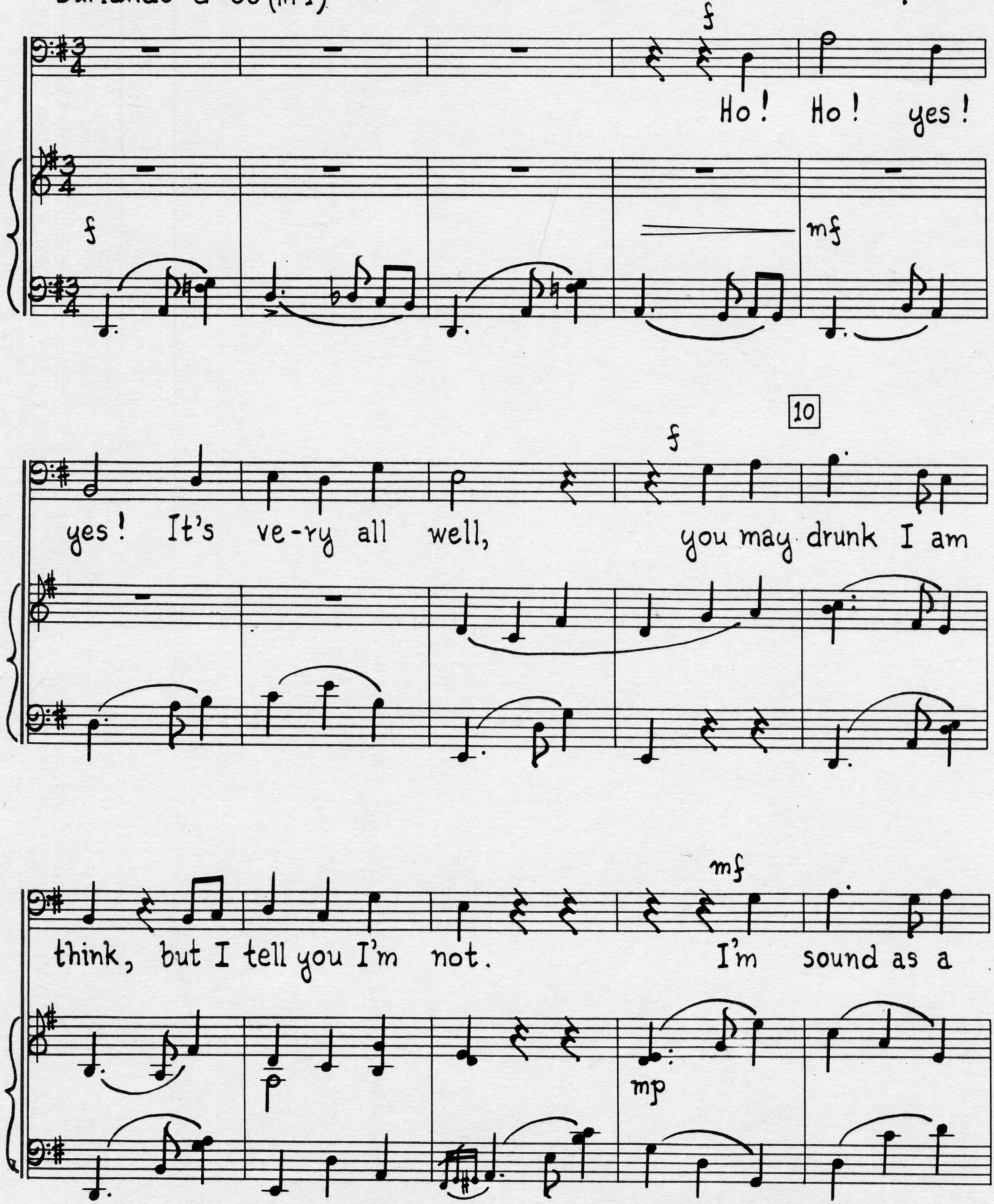

in sa·tin vests and sor - rel wigs.
cresc.
40
f

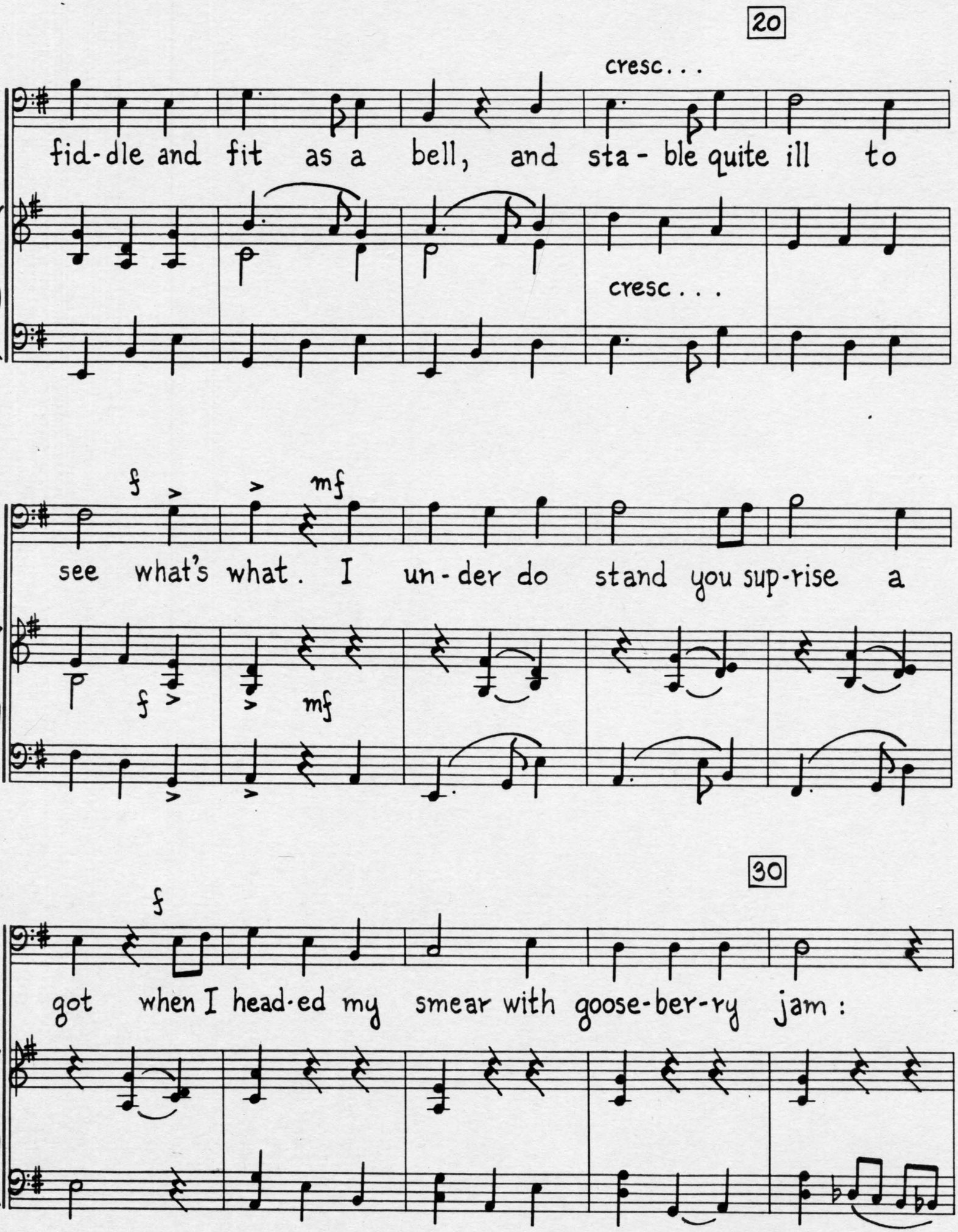

mf
But
mf
50
sud·den·ly it chanced to rain and so they
all went home a-gain.
p

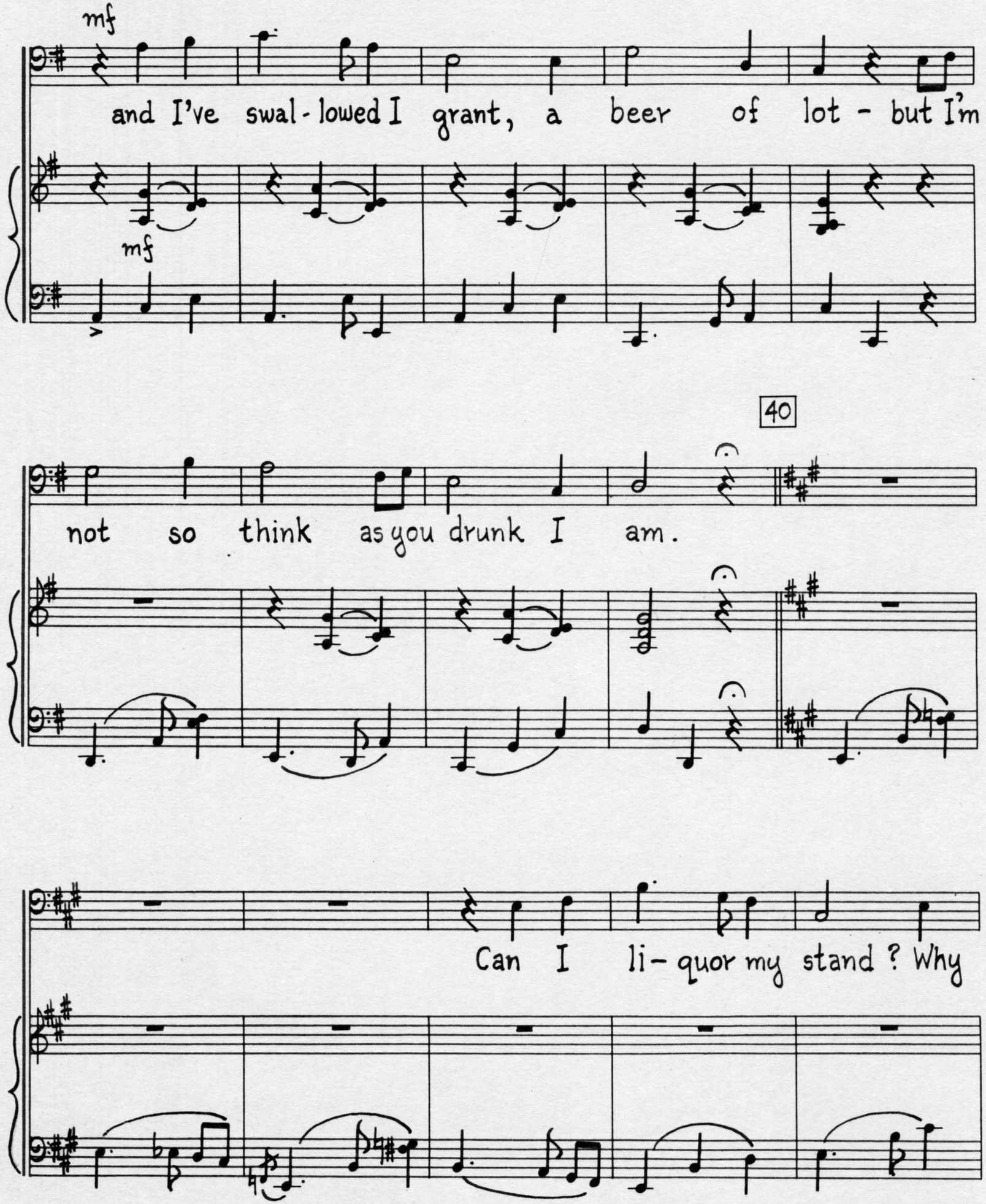
BALLAD OF SOPORIFIC ABSORBTION

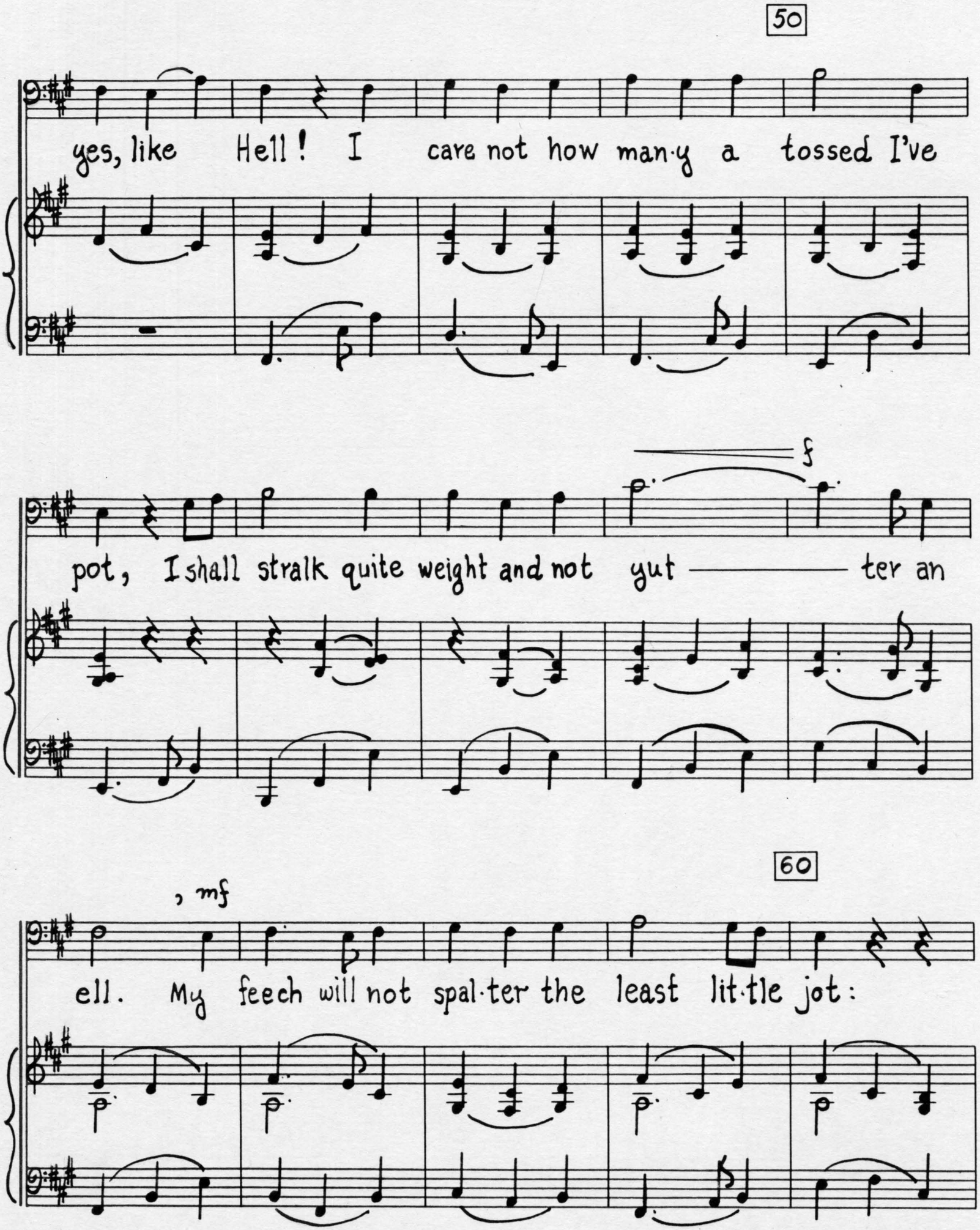
Burlando ♩.=66 (in 1)

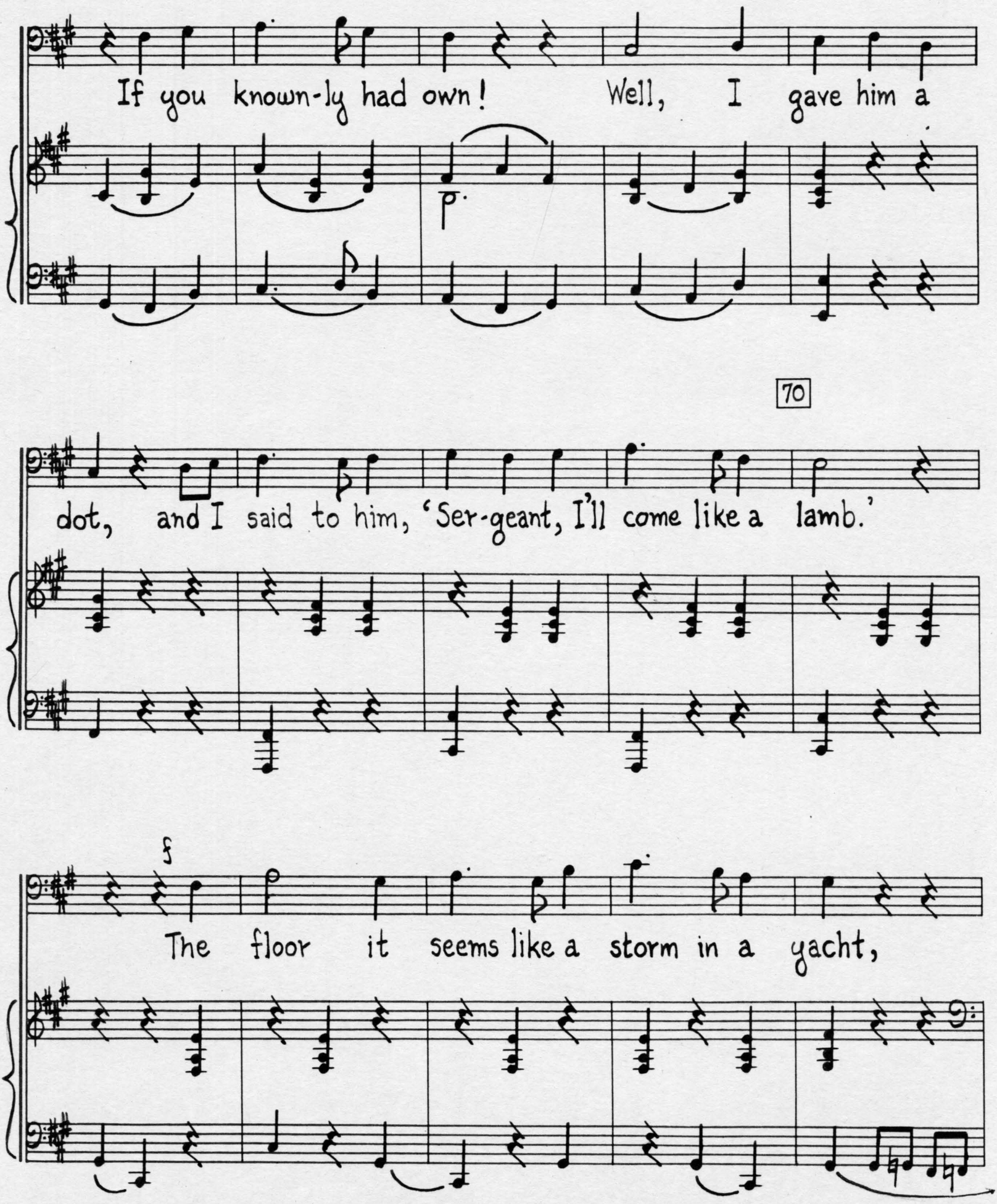
Sir J.C.Squire

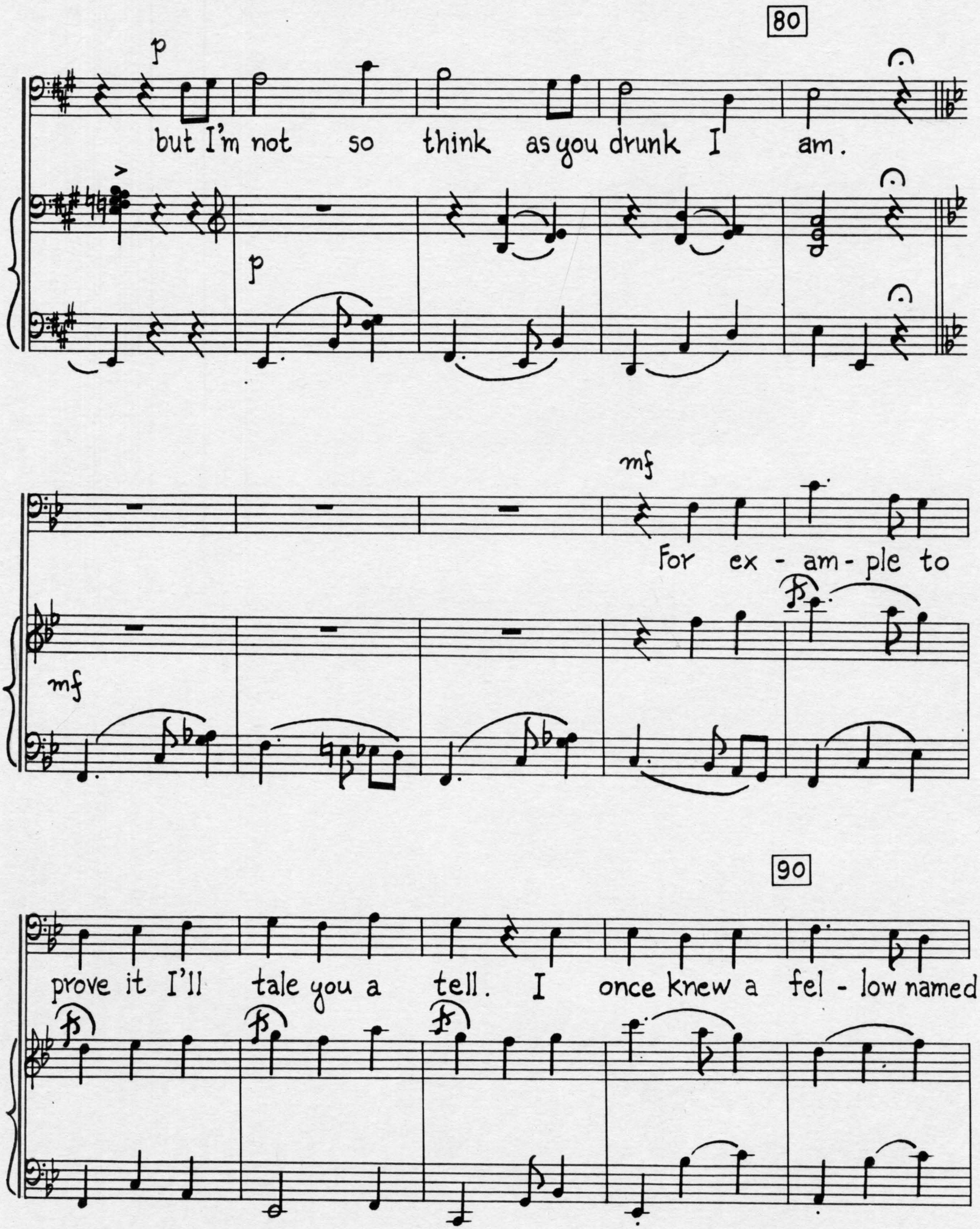


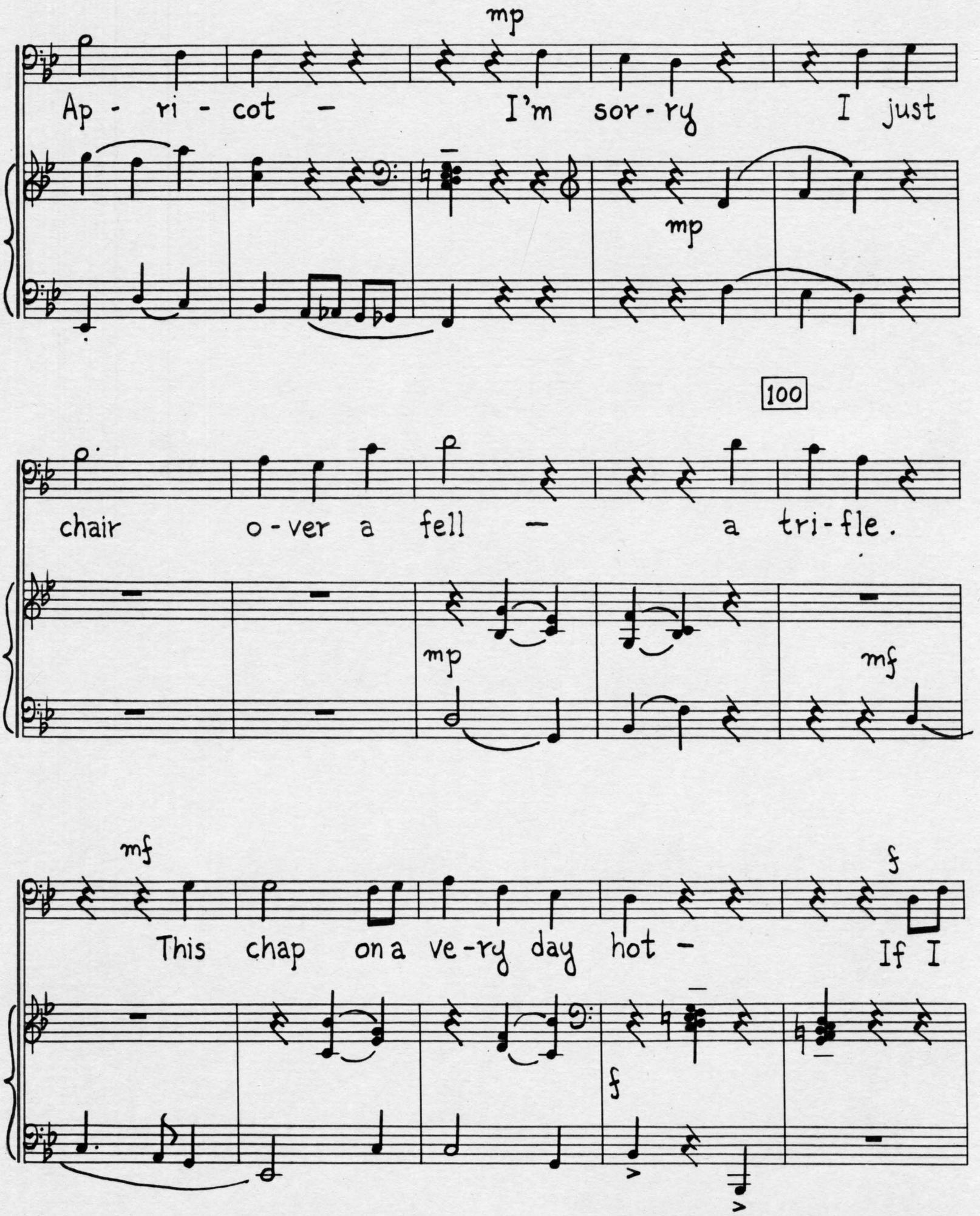

20
cresc...
fid-dle and fit as a bell, and sta-ble quite ill to
cresc...
f
mf
see what's what. I un-der do stand you sup-rise a
30
f
got when I head-ed my smear with goose-ber-ry jam:

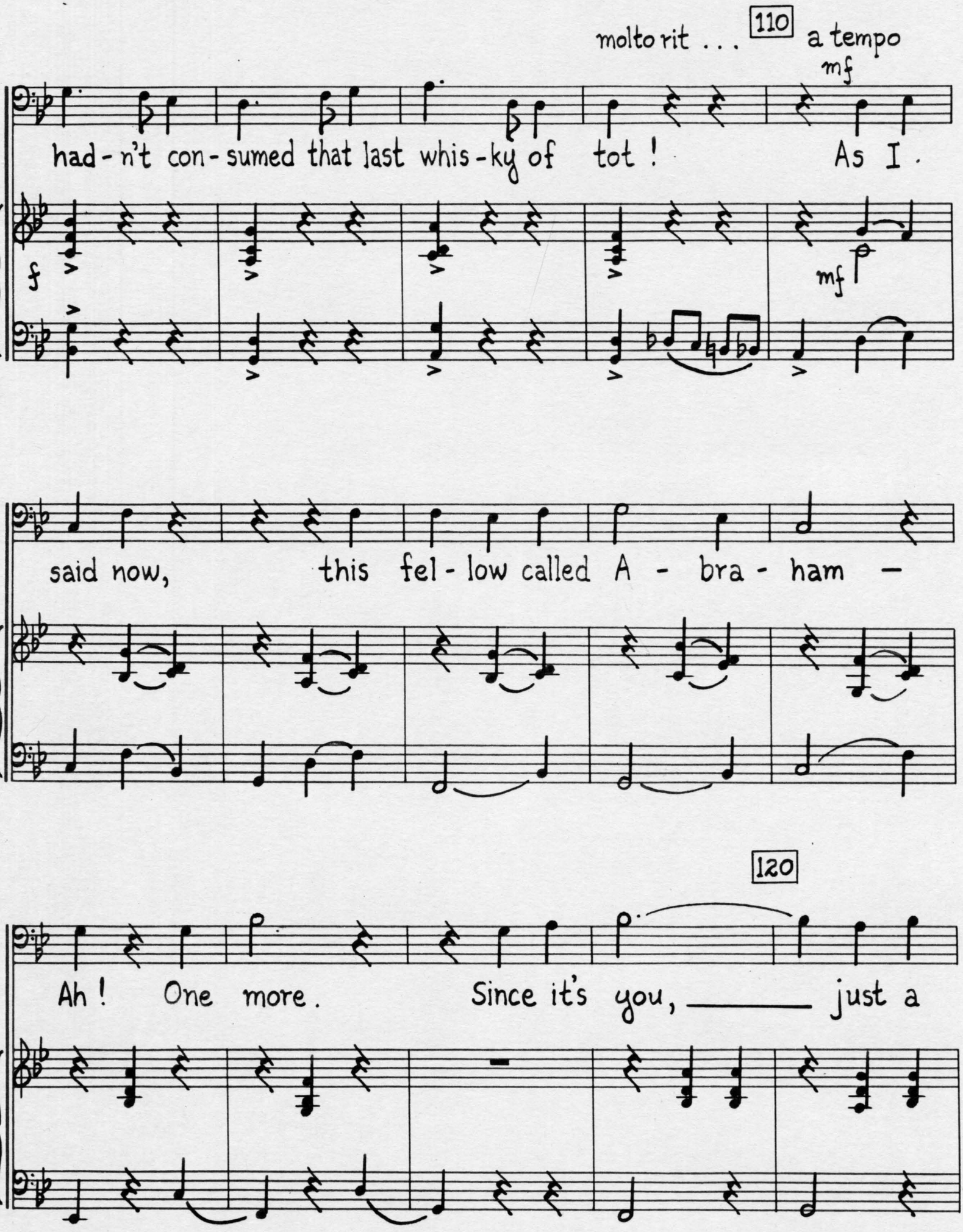

mf
and I've swal-lowed I grant, a beer of lot - but I'm
mf
40
not so think as you drunk I am.
Can I li-quor my stand? Why

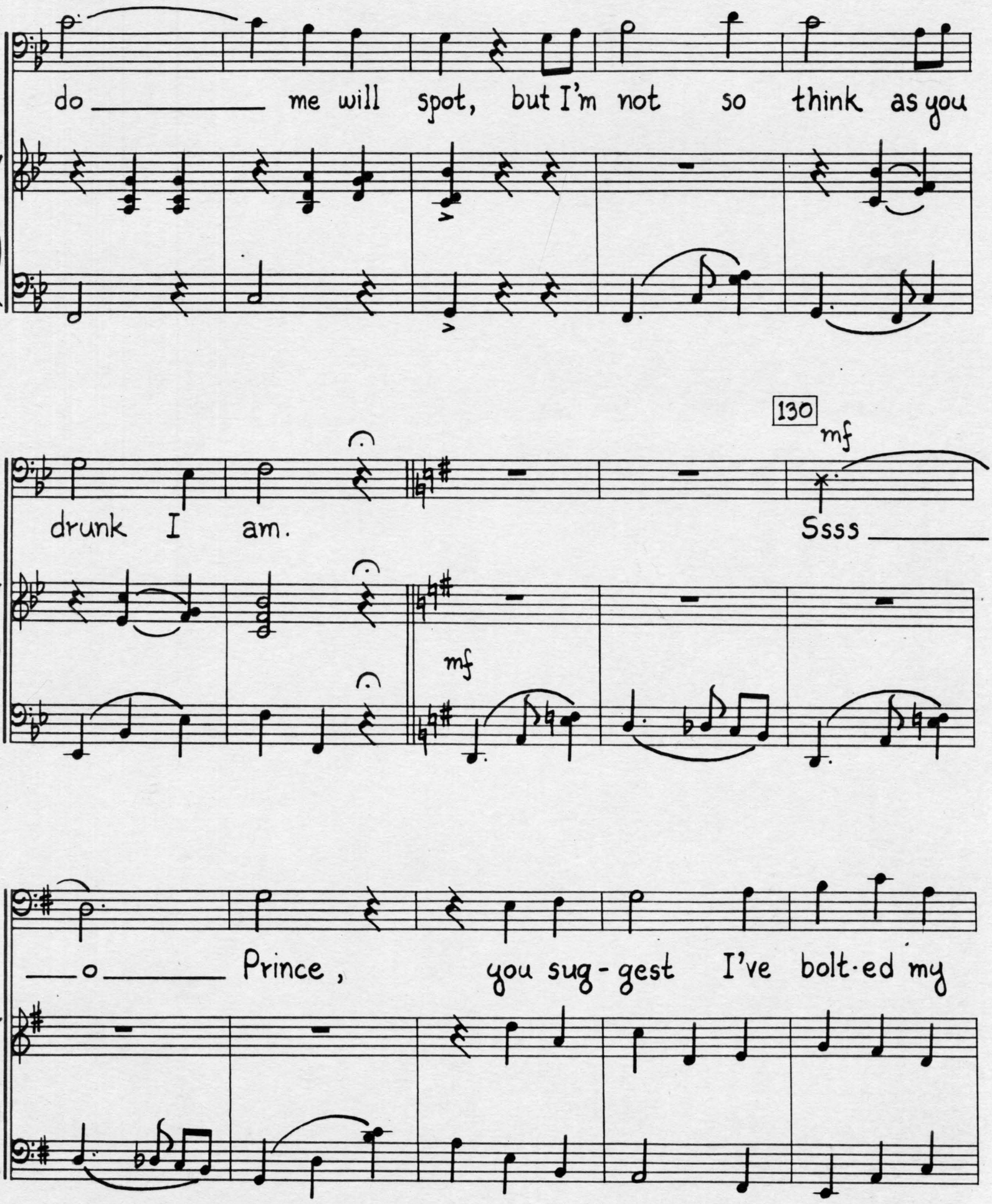

50
yes, like Hell! I care not how man-y a tossed I've
f
pot, I shall stralk quite weight and not gut ter an
60
, mf
ell. My feech will not spal-ter the least lit-tle jot:

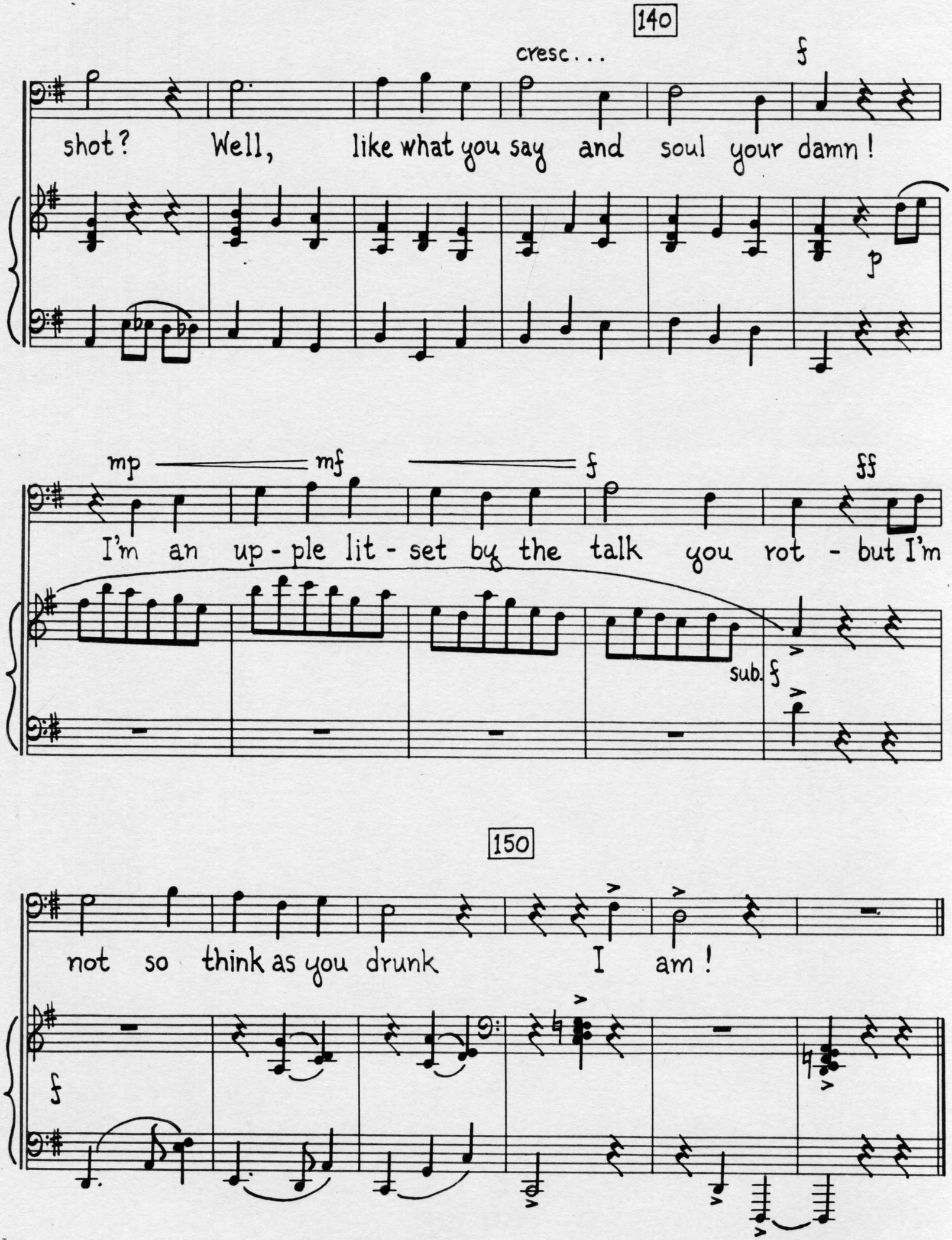

If you known-ly had own! Well, I gave him a
70
dot, and I said to him, 'Ser-geant, I'll come like a lamb.'
f
The floor it seems like a storm in a yacht,


80
p
but I'm not so think as you drunk I am.
p
mf
For ex - am - ple to
mf
90
prove it I'll tale you a tell. I once knew a fel - low named


mp
Ap - ri - cot - I'm sor - ry I just
mp
100
chair o - ver a fell - a tri - fle.
mp
mf
mf
f
This chap on a ve - ry day hot - If I
f


molto rit . . .
110
a tempo
mf
had - n't con - sumed that last whis - ky of tot ! As I .
f
mf
said now, this fel - low called A - bra - ham -
120
Ah ! One more . Since it's you, _____ just a


do ____ me will spot, but I'm not so think as you
130
mf
drunk I am.
Ssss ____
mf
____o____ Prince, you sug-gest I've bolt-ed my


140
cresc...
f
shot? Well, like what you say and soul your damn!
p
mp
mf
f
ff
I'm an up - ple lit - set by the talk you rot - but I'm
sub. f
150
not so think as you drunk I am!
f