

MELODIC SECOND READER

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Melodic Second Reader by Frederic H. Ripley

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FREDERIC H. RIPLEY

**MELODIC
SECOND READER**

Natural Music Course

MELODIC
SECOND READER

BY

FREDERIC H. RIPLEY

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OF THE CITY OF NEW YORK

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MELODIC SECOND READER

W. P. 4

YRABILL

ROVALI, OSOVALI, OVALI

YRABILL

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SUMMER-TIME.

WILLIAM ALLINGHAM.
Rather slowly, gently.

CHARLES FONTBYN MANNING.

1. O Spir - it of the Sum - mer-time! Bring back the ros - es
2. Bring back the sing - ing and the scent Of mead - ow - lands at

softly.
to the dells; The swal - low from her dis - tant clime, The
dew - y prime; Oh, bring a - gain my heart's con - tent, Thou

retard.
hon - ey - bee from drow - sy cells, O Spir - it of the Sum - mer-time!
Spir - it of the Sum - mer-time. Thou Spir - it of the Sum - mer-time!

EVENSONG.

HAMLIN E. COGSWELL.

1. The day has long de - part - ed, And
2. The si - lent stars are peep - ing Like

from the az - ure dome There sinks a ho - ly
bea - cons in the sky, And all a - bout the

qui - et On ev'r - y peace - ful home.
gar - den wall There shines the fire - fly.

Mel. Second Rd.

GOOD-BY, GOOD-BY TO SUMMER.

WILLIAM ALLINGHAM.

ARTHUR HORTON.



1. Good-by, good-by to sum-mer, For sum-mer's near-ly done; Our
2. Bright yel-low, red, and or-ange, The leaves come down in hosts; The
3. The fire-side for the crick-et, The wheat-stack for the mouse, When



gar-den faint-ly smil-ing, Cool breez-es in the sun. The
trees are In-dian prin-ces, But soon they'll turn to ghosts. The
wea-ry night-winds whis-tle, And moan all round the house; The



thruh-es now are si-lent, The swal-lows flown a-way, But
leath'r-y pears and ap-ples Hang rus-set on the bough; It's
frost-y ways like l'-ron, The branch-es plum'd with snow—A-



Rob-in's here in coat of brown And scar-let breast knot gay.
au-tumn, au-tumn, au-tumn late, 'Twill soon be win-ter now.
las! in win-ter, dread and dark, Where can poor Rob-in go?



Rob-in, Rob-in Red-breast, O Rob-in, Rob-in dear! For
Rob-in, Rob-in Red-breast, O Rob-in, Rob-in dear! And
Rob-in, Rob-in Red-breast, O Rob-in, Rob-in dear! And a



Rob-in sings so sweet-ly In the fall-ing of the year. . . For
what will this poor Rob-in do For pinch-ing days are near, . . . And
crumb of bread for Rob-in, His lit-tle heart to cheer; . . . And



Rob-in sings so sweet-ly In the fall-ing of the year.
what will this poor Rob-in do, For pinch-ing days are near?
a crumb of bread for Rob-in, His lit-tle heart to cheer.

THE FAIRY PAINTER.

WALTER H. AIKEN.

Merrily.

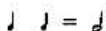
1. There is a fair - y paint - er Who has
 2. He comes when we are fast a - sleep, And
 3. And turns them in - to great tall men, With

late - ly been a - round; . . . But where he stays at
 paints the win - dow pane, . . . With fair - y trees and
 beards and frost - y hair, . . . But when we go and

day . . . time. We chil - dren have not found. . . .
 snow - white flow'rs And then he comes a - gain. . . .
 hunt for him He is not a - ny - where. . . .

Met. Second Rd.

Studies in Scale Successions.



SCALE EXERCISES.

These exercises are to be sung by the class as a whole, and by each pupil alone. Sing with the syllables until the order of the scale tones is fully established. Mark the meter by pressing the finger on the desk for each beat.

1 3

Do - e - a - la ti do

3

4

A WINTER SONG.

Brightly.

1. Sing a song of Win - ter, Pock - et full of rye, —
2. Bird - ies chirp and flut - ter, Seize it and a - way.

Throw it out up - on the snow, Call the bird - ies nigh.
Do you al - ways feed the birds : On a win - ter day?