

**SONG FROM THE
RUBÁIYÁT OF OMAR
KHAYYÁM (FITZGERALD'S
VERSION): OP. 40**

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649266265

Song from the Rubáiyát of Omar Khayyám (Fitzgerald's Version): Op. 40 by Arthur Foote

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ARTHUR FOOTE

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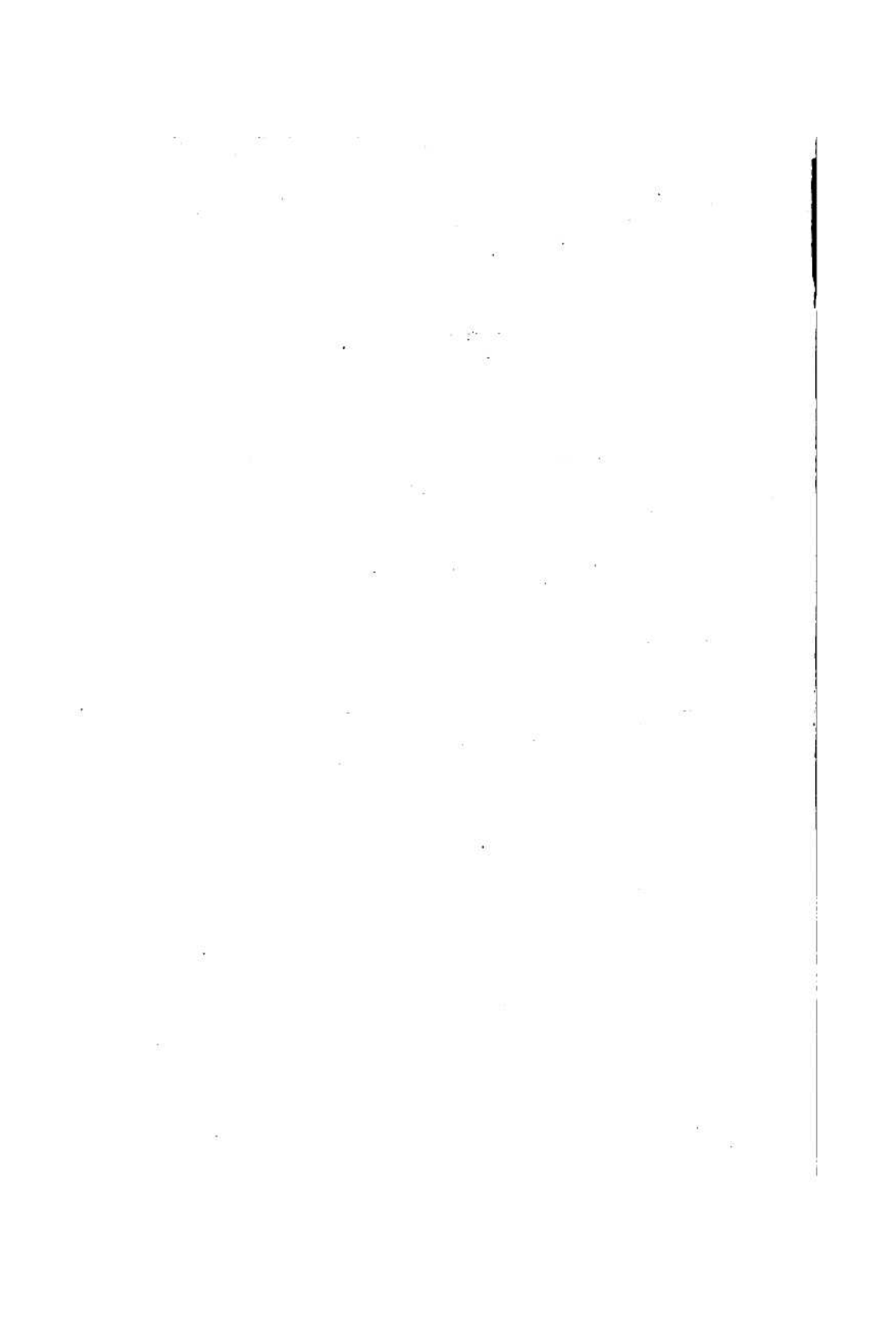
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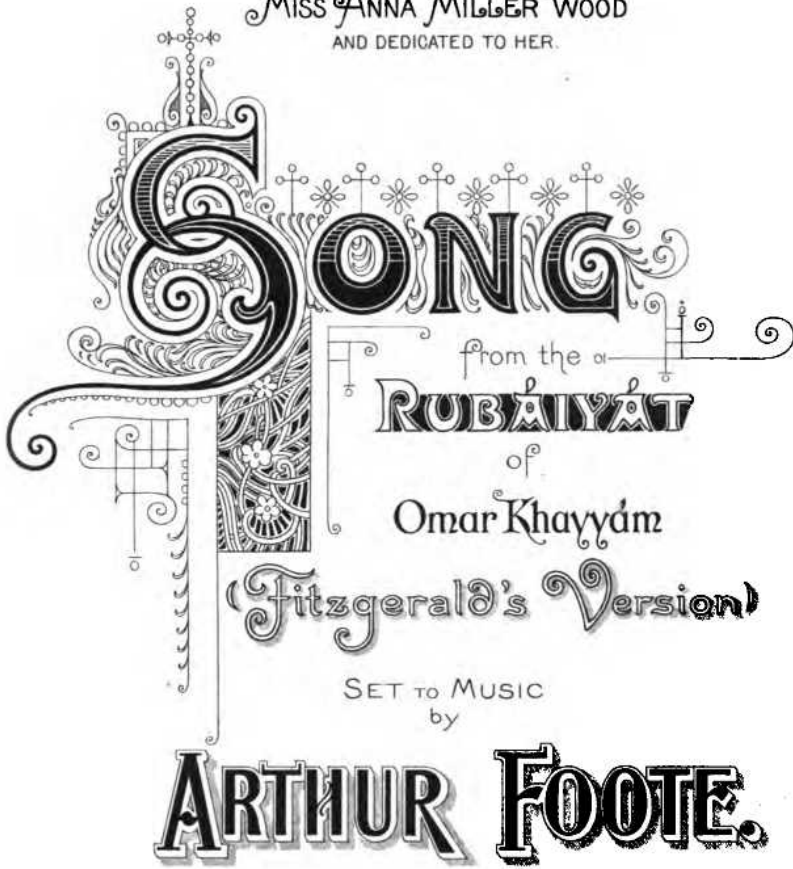
PERSIAN SONG
from the
Rubáiyát

BY

ARTHUR FOOTE.
Op.40.



COMPOSED FOR
MISS ANNA MILLER WOOD
AND DEDICATED TO HER.



SONG
from the
RUBÁIYÁT
of
Omar Khayyám
(Fitzgerald's Version)
SET TO MUSIC
by
ARTHUR FOOTE.

Op. 40.

Price 50 Cts.

ARTHUR P. SCHMIDT.

BOSTON
146 Boylston Street.

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NEW YORK
136 Fifth Avenue.

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Mus 680.1.743

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1947-29



Summ. respens.
Song from the Rubáiyát.

From the Rubáiyát of Omar Khayyám.
(Fitzgerald's Version.)

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Molto marcato, un poco allegro.

Arthur Foote, Op. 40.

ff *p dim.* *rit.*

Wakel for the Sun, who scat - ter'd in - to flight The

f tempo *p*

Stars before him from the Field of Night, Drives Night along with them from

f

ten. accel. rit. cresc.

Heavn, and strikes The Sul-tan's Tur-ret with a Shaft of

cresc. ff

Light. And

fz mf p

as the Cock crew, those who stood be-fore The Ta-vern shou-ted

fz mf

"O - pen then the Door!"

fz p

(a little slower)
p espress.

"You know how lit - tle while we have to stay, And,

p (a little slower)

once de-parted, may re-turn no more." Come, fill the Cup, and

espress. *f animato*

in the fire of Spring Your Winter-garment of Re - pentance fling:

accel. *rit.*

The Bird of Time has but a lit - tle way To

mf *tempo* *mf* *dim.* *rit.*

flut-ter, and the Bird, the Bird is on the

Wing. *lunga*

Slower, expressively.

Yet, Ah, that Spring should vanish with the

Rose! That Youth is sweet-scented