



May

**Edward Stroud
(1839-1925)**

May

E. Stroud

Allegro non troppo

S *p* See, she comes, the beau-teous maid - en, With the sun - light on her hair; *mf* Crown'd with

A *p* See, she comes, the beau-teous maid - en, With the sun - light on her hair; *mf* Crown'd with

T *p* See, she comes, the beau-teous maid - en, With the sun - light on her hair; *mf* Crown'd with

B *p* See, she comes, the beau-teous maid - en, With the sun - light on her hair; *mf* Crown'd with

5
S *p* leaves, with blos - soms lad - en, Gifts be - stow - ing ev - 'ry - where! Thro' the

A *p* leaves, with blos - soms lad - en, Gifts be - stow - ing ev - 'ry - where! Thro' the

T *p* leaves, with blos - soms lad - en, Gifts be - stow - ing ev - 'ry - where! Thro' the

B *p* leaves, with blos - soms lad - en, Gifts be - stow - ing ev - 'ry - where! Thro' the

May

9

S woods her light feet danc - ing, Wak - ing with their fair - y tread Ti - ny

A woods her light feet danc - ing, Wak - ing with their fair - y tread Ti - ny

T woods her light feet danc - ing, Wak - ing with their fair - y tread Ti - ny

B woods her light feet danc - ing, Wak - ing with their fair - y tread Ti - ny

13

S stream - lets, dim - pling, glanc - ing, 'Neath her blush - es, ros - y red, *mf* Ti - ny

A stream - lets, dim - pling, glanc - ing, 'Neath her blush - es, ros - y red, *mf* Ti - ny

T stream - lets, dim - pling, glanc - ing, 'Neath her blush - es, ros - y red, *mf* Ti - ny

B stream - lets, dim - pling, glanc - ing, 'Neath her blush - es, ros - y red, *mf* Ti - ny

17

S stream - lets, dim - pling, glanc - ing, 'Neath her blush - es, ros - y red.

A stream - lets, dim - pling, glanc - ing, 'Neath her blush - es, ros - y red.

T stream - lets, dim - pling, glanc - ing, 'Neath her blush - es, ros - y red.

B stream - lets, dim - pling, glanc - ing, 'Neath her blush - es, ros - y red.

May

S *p* Lo, she meets the chil - dren rov - ing, Thro' green lanes with cheeks a - glow! *mf* And in

A *p* Lo, she meets the chil - dren rov - ing, Thro' green lanes with cheeks a - glow! *mf* And in

T *p* Lo, she meets the chil - dren rov - ing, Thro' green lanes with cheeks a - glow! *mf* And in

B *p* Lo, she meets the chil - dren rov - ing, Thro' green lanes with cheeks a - glow! *mf* And in

25 S whis - pers soft and lov - ing, Tells them where her sweet buds blow. *p* Ah, how

A whis - pers soft and lov - ing, Tells them where her sweet buds blow. *p* Ah, how

T whis - pers soft and lov - ing, Tells them where her sweet buds blow. *p* Ah, how

B whis - pers soft and lov - ing, Tells them where her sweet buds blow. *p* Ah, how

29 S swift - ly fly the shad - ows When her ra - dant face ap - pears; Fair - er,

A swift - ly fly the shad - ows When her ra - dant face ap - pears; Fair - er,

T swift - ly fly the shad - ows When her ra - dant face ap - pears; Fair - er,

B swift - ly fly the shad - ows When her ra - dant face ap - pears; Fair - er,

May

33

S bright - er, seem the mead - ows Laugh - ing thro' her hap - py tears! Fair - er, *mf*

A bright - er, seem the mead - ows Laugh - ing thro' her hap - py tears! Fair - er, *mf*

T bright - er, seem the mead - ows Laugh - ing thro' her hap - py tears! Fair - er, *mf*

B bright - er, seem the mead - ows Laugh - ing thro' her hap - py tears! Fair - er, *mf*

37

S bright - er, seem the mead - ows Laugh - ing thro' her hap - py tears!

A bright - er, seem the mead - ows Laugh - ing thro' her hap - py tears!

T bright - er, seem the mead - ows Laugh - ing thro' her hap - py tears!

B bright - er, seem the mead - ows Laugh - ing thro' her hap - py tears!

41

S *p* Rich and poor haste forth to meet her, Hers is such a mag - ic voice, That the *mf*

A *p* Rich and poor haste forth to meet her, Hers is such a mag - ic voice, That the *mf*

T *p* Rich and poor haste forth to meet her, Hers is such a mag - ic voice, That the *mf*

B *p* Rich and poor haste forth to meet her, Hers is such a mag - ic voice, That the *mf*

May

46

S grate - ful hearts that greet her Thrill with rap - ture, and re - joice. Hap - py *p*

A grate - ful hearts that greet her Thrill with rap - ture, and re - joice. Hap - py *p*

T grate - ful hearts that greet her Thrill with rap - ture, and re - joice. Hap - py *p*

B grate - ful hearts that greet her Thrill with rap - ture, and re - joice. Hap - py *p*

50

S child - hood crown'd with dais - ies, Tot - t'ring age with locks of grey, With one

A child - hood crown'd with dais - ies, Tot - t'ring age with locks of grey, With one

T child - hood crown'd with dais - ies, Tot - t'ring age with locks of grey, With one

B child - hood crown'd with dais - ies, Tot - t'ring age with locks of grey, With one

54

S im - pulse sing the prais - es Of earth's god - dess, beau - teous May! With one *mf*

A im - pulse sing the prais - es Of earth's god - dess, beau - teous May! With one *mf*

T im - pulse sing the prais - es Of earth's god - dess, beau - teous May! With one *mf*

B im - pulse sing the prais - es Of earth's god - dess, beau - teous May! With one *mf*

58

S
im - pulse sing the prais - es Of earth's god - dess, beau - teous May!

A
im - pulse sing the prais - es Of earth's god - dess, beau - teous May!

T
im - pulse sing the prais - es Of earth's god - dess, beau - teous May!

B
im - pulse sing the prais - es Of earth's god - dess, beau - teous May!

J. Curwen & Sons
(1894)

Edward Stroud (1839-1925) was born in Lymington, Hampshire, England. He became a schoolmaster in Wenlock, Shropshire; Head-Master of Bow Middle School, London; and schoolmaster in Ilford, Essex. He retired to Egton With Newland, Lancashire, and died in Ulverston. He was an active amateur musician, knowledgeable of John Curwen's Tonic Sol-fa. He was conductor of the Wenlock Band and Church Choir.

See, she comes, the beauteous maiden,
With the sunlight on her hair;
Crowned with leaves, with blossoms laden,
Gifts bestowing everywhere!
Through the woods her light feet dancing,
Waking with their fairy tread
Tiny streamlets, dimpling, glancing,
'Neath her blushes, rosy red.

Lo, she meets the children roving,
Through green lanes with cheeks aglow!
And in whispers soft and loving,
Tells them where her sweet buds blow.
Ah, how swiftly fly the shadows
When her radiant face appears;
Fairer, brighter, seem the meadows
Laughing through her happy tears!

Rich and poor haste forth to meet her,
Hers is such a magic voice,
That the grateful hearts that greet her
Thrill with rapture, and rejoice.
Happy childhood crowned with daisies,
Tottering age with locks of grey,
With one impulse sing the praises
Of earth's goddess, beauteous May!

Fanny Forester [Emily Chubbuck] (1817-1854)

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