

SONGS AND BALLADS

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BY AMERICAN
COMPOSERS

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GOD'S SERVICE FLAG

A Song for High Voice
With Piano Accompaniment

Poem by
HAROLD SETON

Set to Music by
ROBERT HOOD BOWERS



Price, 60 cents, net

H 1246

New York · G. SCHIRMER · Boston

God's Service Flag

Poem by
Harold Seton*

Music by
Robert Hood Bowers

Moderato poco rubato

Voice

Piano

p *mp* *mf* *poco rit.*

mp

The eve-ning star a child es- pied, The

p *pp a tempo* *ben legato*

one star in the sky.

* * *

* Used by permission of Mc Clure's Magazine

Quasi parlando

mf "Is that Gods serv-ice flag?" he cried, *p* And wait - ed

f *p*

rit. *

accel. *rit.* *mp*

for re - ply. The

accel. *rit.* *espress.*

Tempo I^o

moth - er paused a mo - ment, ere She

pp

poco rall.

told her lit - tle one:

poco rall.

Deliberato

mf molto espress.

"Yes, that is why the star is there! God gave His

f ten. , *dim.*

f *p* *cresc.* *f*

Religioso

mf *mp*

On - ly Son."

mp *cantabile* *cresc.*

GOD'S HAND

A SUPPLICATION AND AN ASSURANCE

For Voice and Piano

*Father so gentle,
Take Thou my hand,
Deep are the waters,
I know not the way;
Sleepless the nights,
Confused is the day;
All is so empty,
So lone do I stand.
God, I believe,
But the burden is sore;
Faith and fresh courage
Are all I implore.
Give calm to my heart
That will banish all fear,
Open Thou my eyes
That Thy purpose may be
clear.*

God's Hand
A Supplication and an Assurance

Words by Edward W. Bok From an Old Dutch Folk-Song
arranged by Josef Hofmann

Margoso

Voice

I Fa - ther so gen - tle, take Thou my hand, Deep are the
I. Mark - on, my child: ho - liness is my Word, Sur - ren - der thy -

Piano

we - ter, I know not the way, Sleep - less the night... con -
fused to me! I - am thy Lord, Earth's deep - est sor - rows they

found in the day... All is so emp - ty, so lone do I stand,
last but a day... Fresh cour - age I will give you; I know do I stand,
the Way.

passato

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*Harken, my child:
Believe in my word,
Surrender thyself to me:
I am thy Lord;
Earth's deepest sorrows
They last but a day;
Fresh courage I will give
you:
I am the Way.
Look up and trust
For the sun shines on high,
No shadow lies there;
Clear blue is the sky.
On guard are the stars,
Bringing calm to thy sleep;
Learn peace: have faith
That thy watch I will keep.*

The Music from an Old Dutch Folk-Song

ARRANGED BY

JOSEF HOFMANN

THE WORDS BY EDWARD W. BOK

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