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Gena Branscombe

"To Mirza"

PERSIAN SERENADE

SONG FOR A HIGH VOICE WITH
PIANO ACCOMPANIMENT

WORDS BY SARA E. BRANSCOMBE

60 CENTS

New York : G. Schirmer

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"TO MIRZA"

BREATH of jasmine, balm of heart's-ease,
  Greets my Princess fair
As she walks in love's own garden,
  Star-gems in her hair.
Here I watch through the rose-leaves,
  Will she come this way?
If she passes, shall I follow,
  Or her steps delay?

    Mirza, Queen of roses!
      Love, ere I die of longing!
    Sun of flame, my Princess!
      Soul of my heart's desire!

She would see my devotion,
  If she turned her eyes;
All the love and all the longing
  In my heart that lies.
Will the shadow of its meaning
  Lighten her dear face?
Touch the brow that bears serenely
  Every queenly grace?

    Mirza, Queen of roses!
      Love, ere I die of longing!
    Sun of flame, my Princess!
      Soul of my heart's desire!

Kindly stars at last have seen,
  Listened to my praying,
Now beside the babul-tree
  She is sweetly straying;
There she waits to hear
  All my fond beseeching,
Life's most joyous lesson
  Love at last is teaching.

    Mirza, Queen of roses!
      Love, ere I die of longing!
    Sun of flame, my Princess!
      Soul of my heart's desire!

SARA E. BRANSCOMBE

To Anna M. Pettet

"To Mirza"

Persian Serenade

Words by
Sara E. Branscombe

Music by
Gena Branscombe

Allegretto, ma non troppo

Voice

Piano

mf

1. Breath of jas - mine,
2. She would see

mf delicato

— balm of heart's - ease, Greets my Prin - cess fair
— my de - vo - tion, If she turned her eyes;

f

rubato

As she walks in love's own gar - den, Star - gems in her
All the love and all the long - ing In my heart that

f marcato il canto

rubato

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a tempo *accel.* *rit.* *a tempo*

hair.
lies.

a tempo *a tempo* *accel.* *rit.* *p*

mf

Here I watch thro' the rose - leaves,
Will the shad - ow of its mean - ing

cresc.

Will she come this way? If she pass - es,
Light - en her dear face? Touch the brow that

cresc. *marcato il canto*

rubato *a tempo* *accel.*

shall I fol - low, Or her steps de - lay?
bears se - rene - ly Ev - 'ry queen - ly grace?

rubato *a tempo* *accel.*

ritard. mf meno mosso

1-2. Mir - za, Queen of ros - es!

ritard. mf meno mosso

p amoroso rit. f a tempo

Love, ere I die of long - ing! Sun of flame, my

p amoroso rit. f a tempo

f rit. dim.

Prin - cess! Soul of my heart's de - sire!

f rit. pp ppp

Vivo

Kind - ly stars at last have seen, Lis - tened to my pray - ing,

p delicato

accel.

Now be - side the ba - bul - tree She is sweet - ly stray - ing;

accel.

cresc. *rubato*

There she waits to hear All my fond be - seech - ing,

cresc. *rubato*

a tempo *rubato* *rit. molto* *dim.*

Life's most joy - ous les - son Love at last is teach - ing.

a tempo *rubato* *rit. molto* *dim.*

a tempo

Kind - ly stars at last have seen, Lis - tened to my pray - ing,

a tempo

rit. molto

kind - ly stars have lis - tened to my pray - ing!

riten.

mf a tempo

Mir - za, Queen of ros - es!

p amoroso

Love, ere I die of long - ing!

rit.

f a tempo

Sun of flame, my Prin - cess,

rubato

Soul of my heart's de -

Presto

string.

sire!

ff

string. e cresc.

sfz

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