

Six Songs

Composed by

W.T. WRIGHTON.

THE POSTMAN'S KNOCK

LIKE A FLOWER

LET MY CARE BE NO MAN'S SORROW

CONSTANT PRAYER

WINTER'S WARM FIRESIDE

THE ORPHAN'S LAMENT

BOSTON

Published by OLIVER DITSON Washington St.

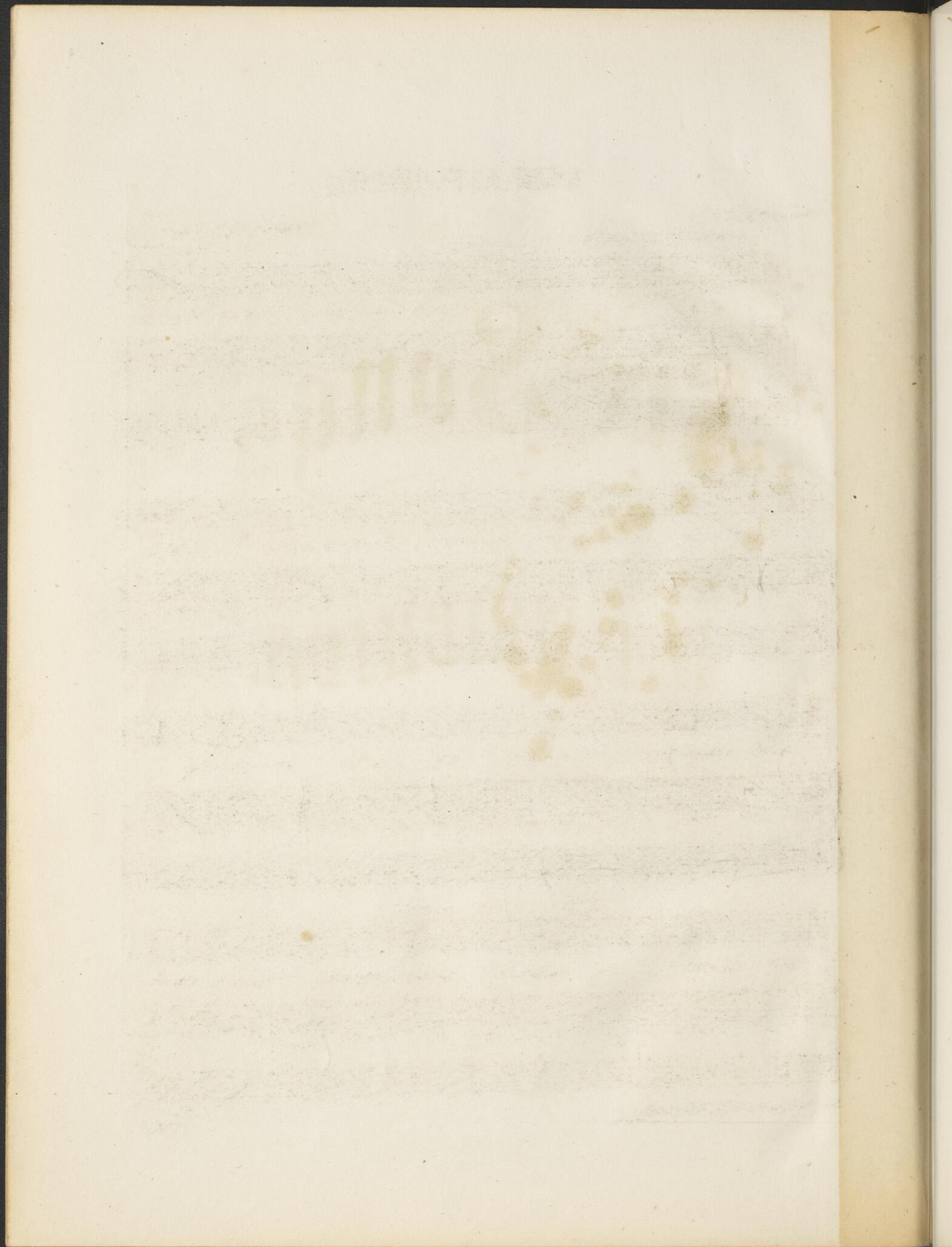
C. C. CLAPP & C^o.
Boston

J. E. GOULD.
Philad^a

TRUAX & BALDWIN.
Cincinnati

S. T. GORDON.
N. York





LIKE A FLOWER.

3

Words by C.E.

Music by W. T. Wrighton.

Andante con Expressione.

Ad lib.

"Like a flow'r" she rose to view, Sweet in fragrance,

Ped.

fair in hue, Not as yet un - fold - ed quite, Therefore lovelier to the sight.

"Like a flow'r" she grac'd the spot Where was cast her ear - - ly lot;

And wherever she appeared smiles were waken'd, hearts were cheer'd.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. The key signature is one sharp (F#), and the time signature is common time (C). The tempo/mood is 'Andante con Expressione'. The score consists of five systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The piano part features a prominent left-hand melody in the first system, marked 'Ad lib.' and 'Ped.' (pedal). The lyrics are: 'Like a flower' she rose to view, Sweet in fragrance, fair in hue, Not as yet unfolded quite, Therefore lovelier to the sight. 'Like a flower' she graced the spot Where was cast her early lot; And wherever she appeared smiles were waken'd, hearts were cheered.

Six Songs by W.T. Wrighton.

"Like a flow'r," she blossoms sweet In a shelter'd lov'd retreat 'Twas a bank of

mossy green, Where for her no thorn was seen. Where for her no thorn was

seen. Like a flow'r she nothing knew, Of the world in

which she grew, But the blessings it bestows, Shielded from its cares and woes.

Like a flow'r cut down at noon, She has faded, ah! too soon! And the place she

deck'd before Knows her now, a - - las! no more. Like a flow'r conceal'd awhile,

Till pe-ren-nial summer smile. That fair germ which sleeps below,

An Im-mor-tal flow'r shall blow, An im-mor-tal flow'r shall blow.

