Edward MacDowell

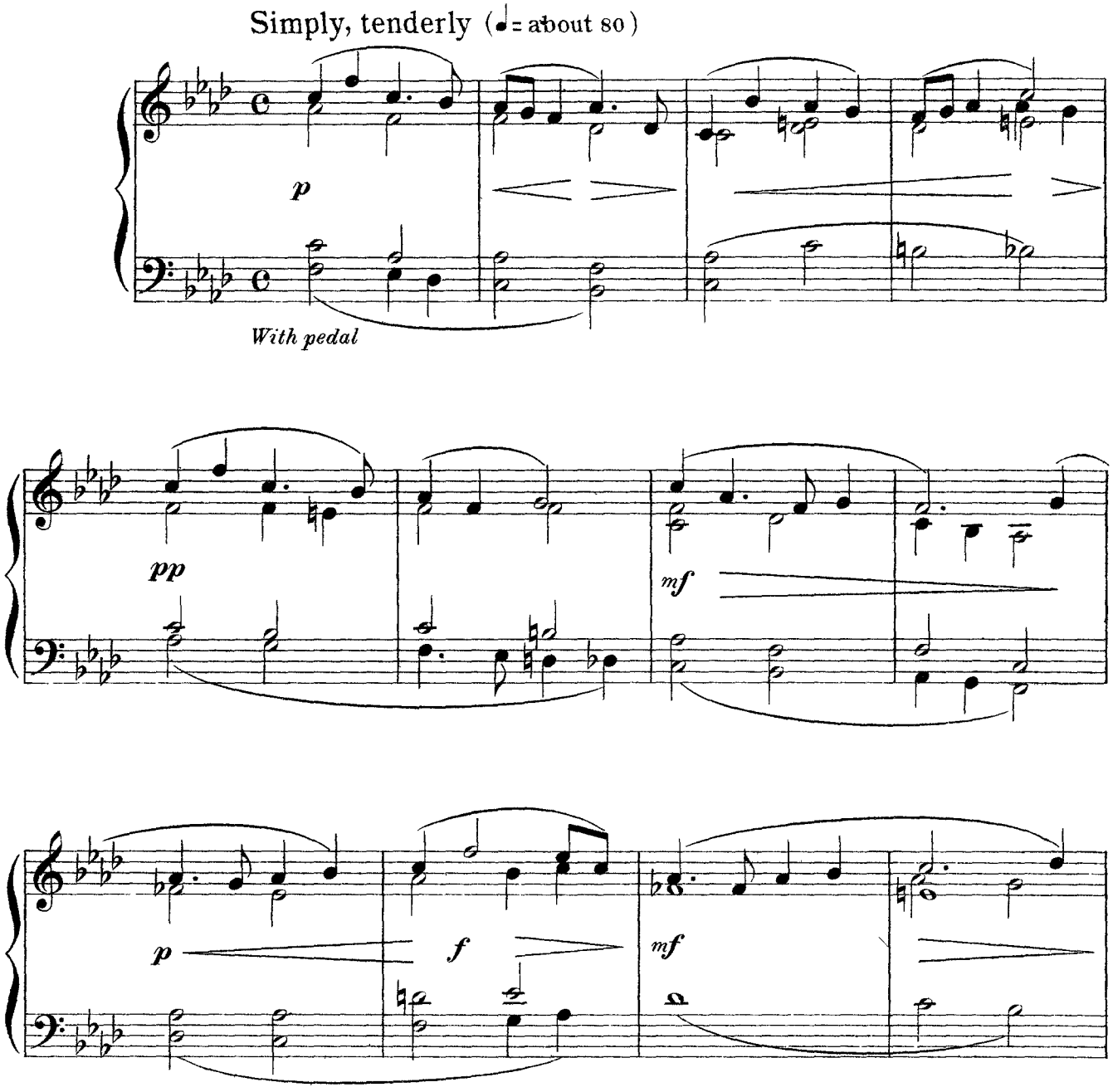
New England Idyls

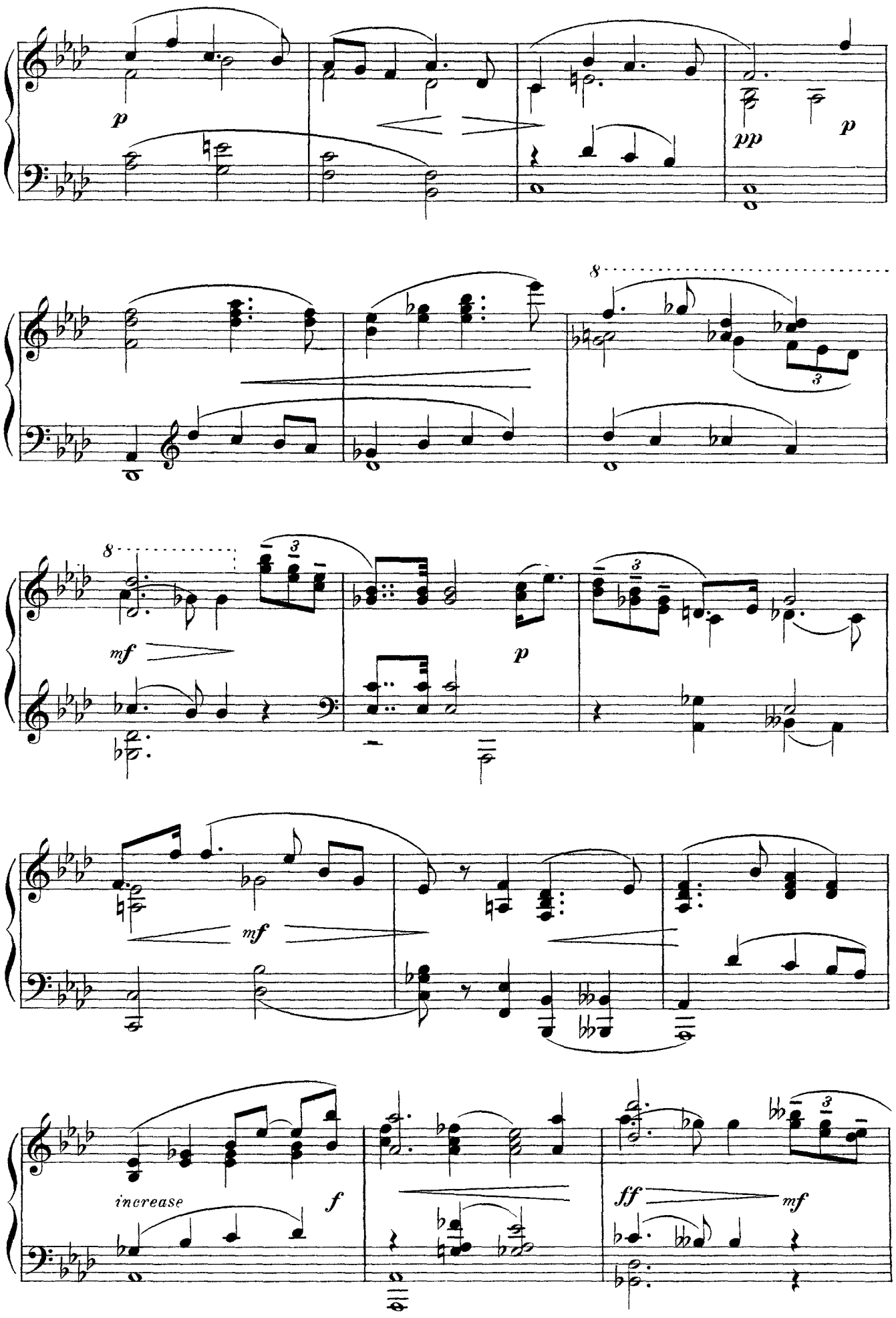
I. An Old Garden

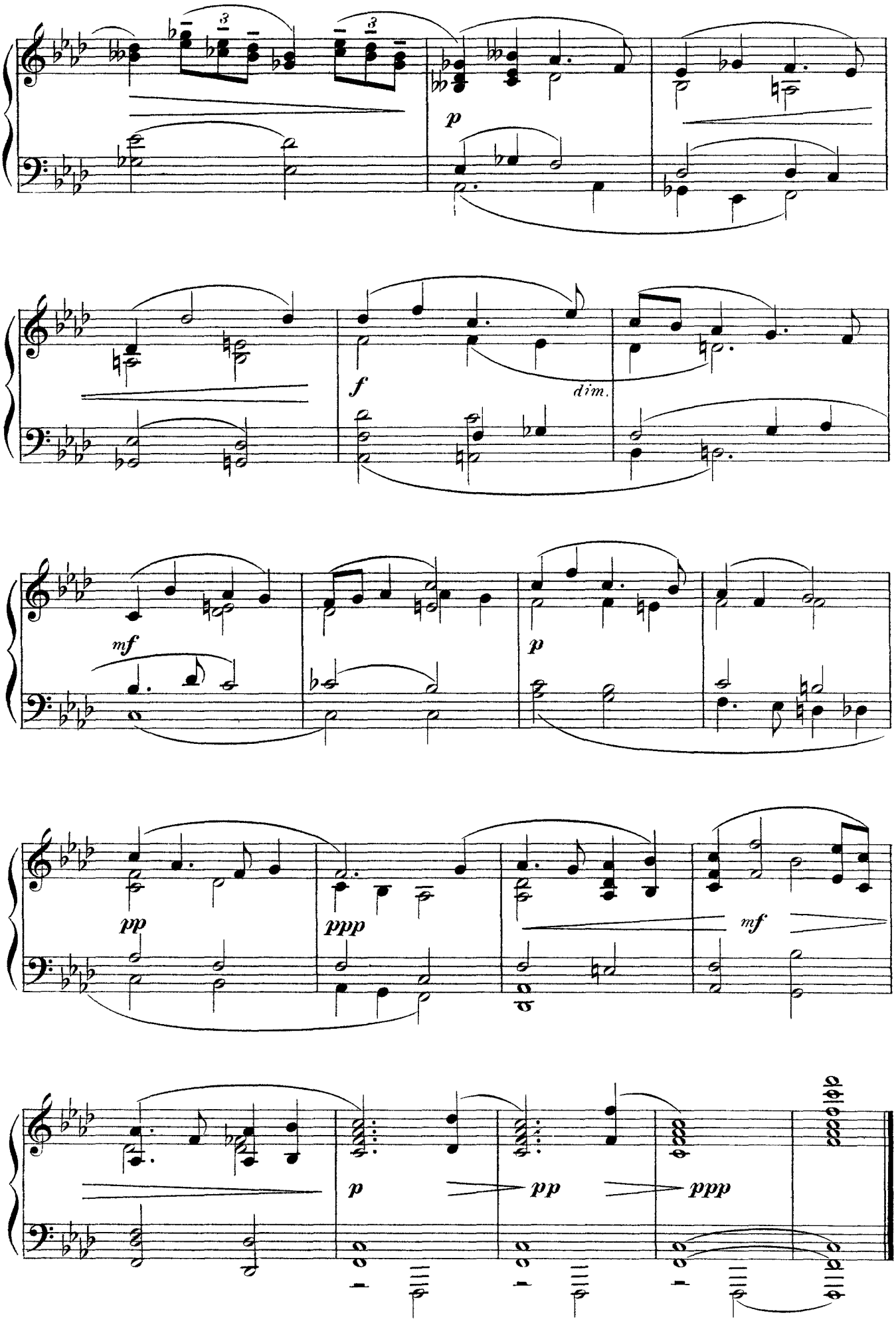
Op. 62, No. 1

Sweet-alyssum,
Moss grown stair,
Rows of roses,
Larkspur fair.

All old posies,
Tokens rare
Of love undying
Linger there.

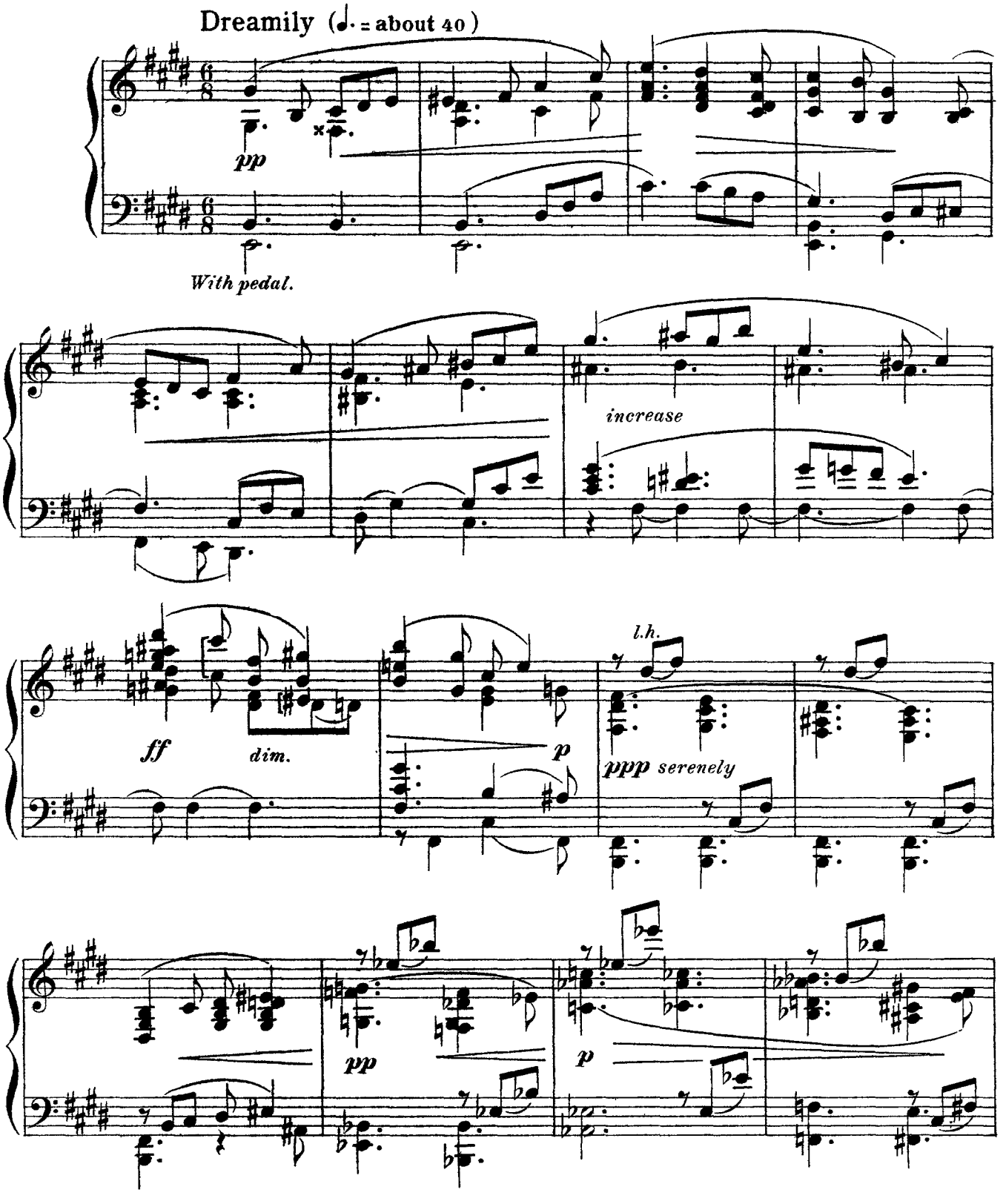


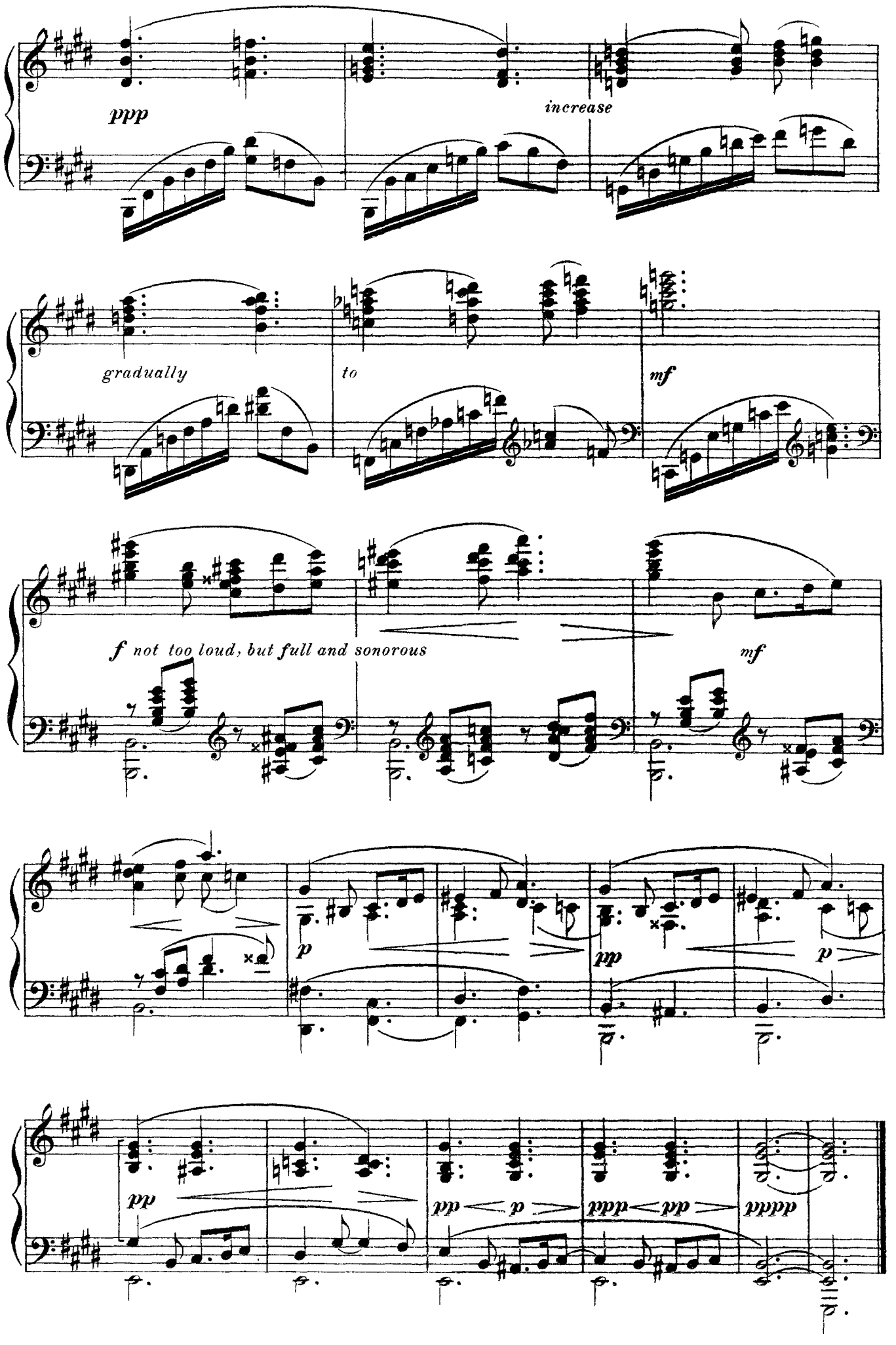

p
pp
p
8
3
8
3
mf
p
3
mf
increase
f
ff
mf
3


p
f
dim.
mf
p
pp
ppp
mf
p
pp
ppp

II. Mid-summer
Op. 62, No. 2

Droning Summer slumbers on
Midst drowsy murmurs sweet.
Above, the lazy cloudlets drift,
Below, the swaying wheat.

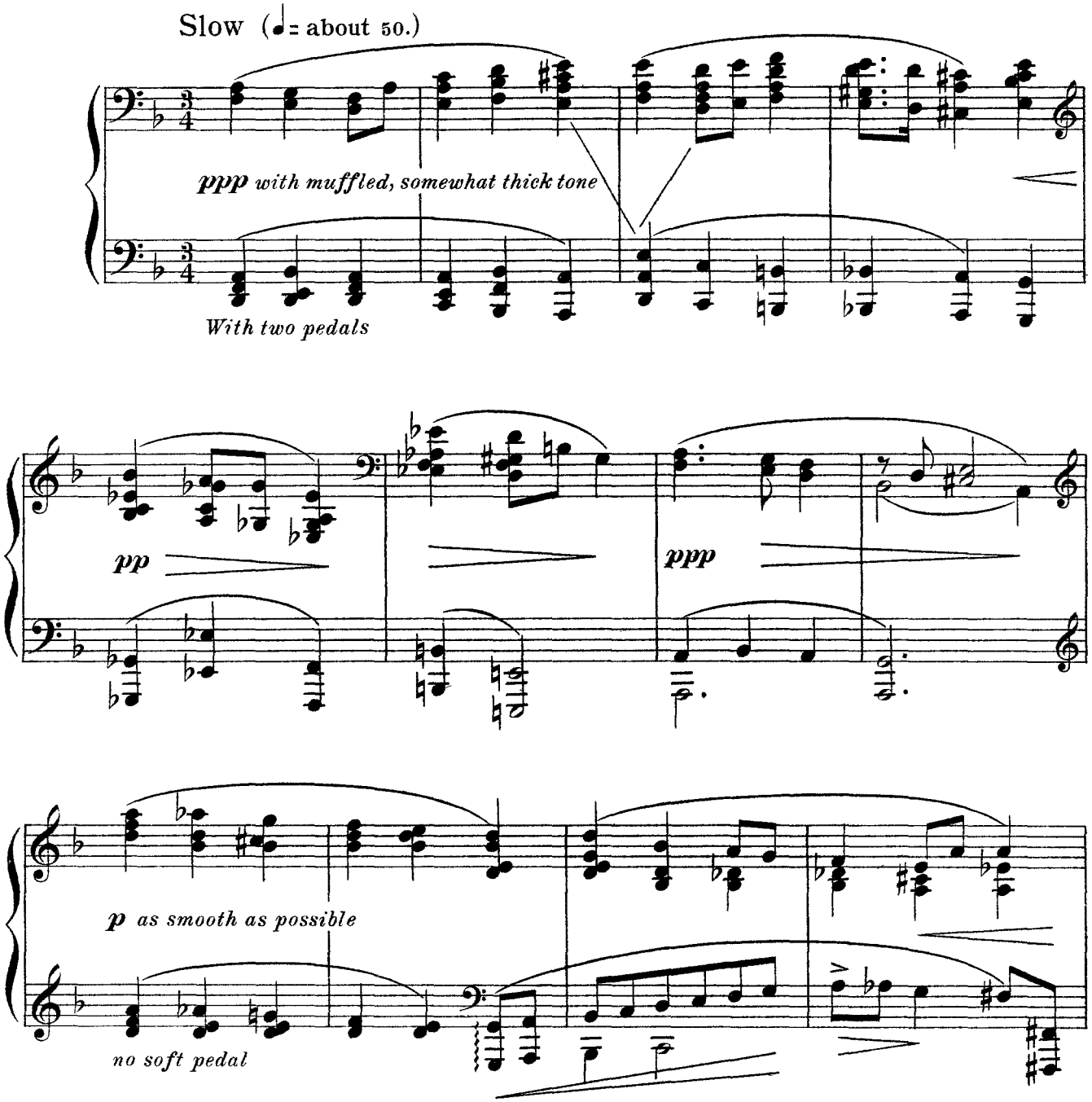


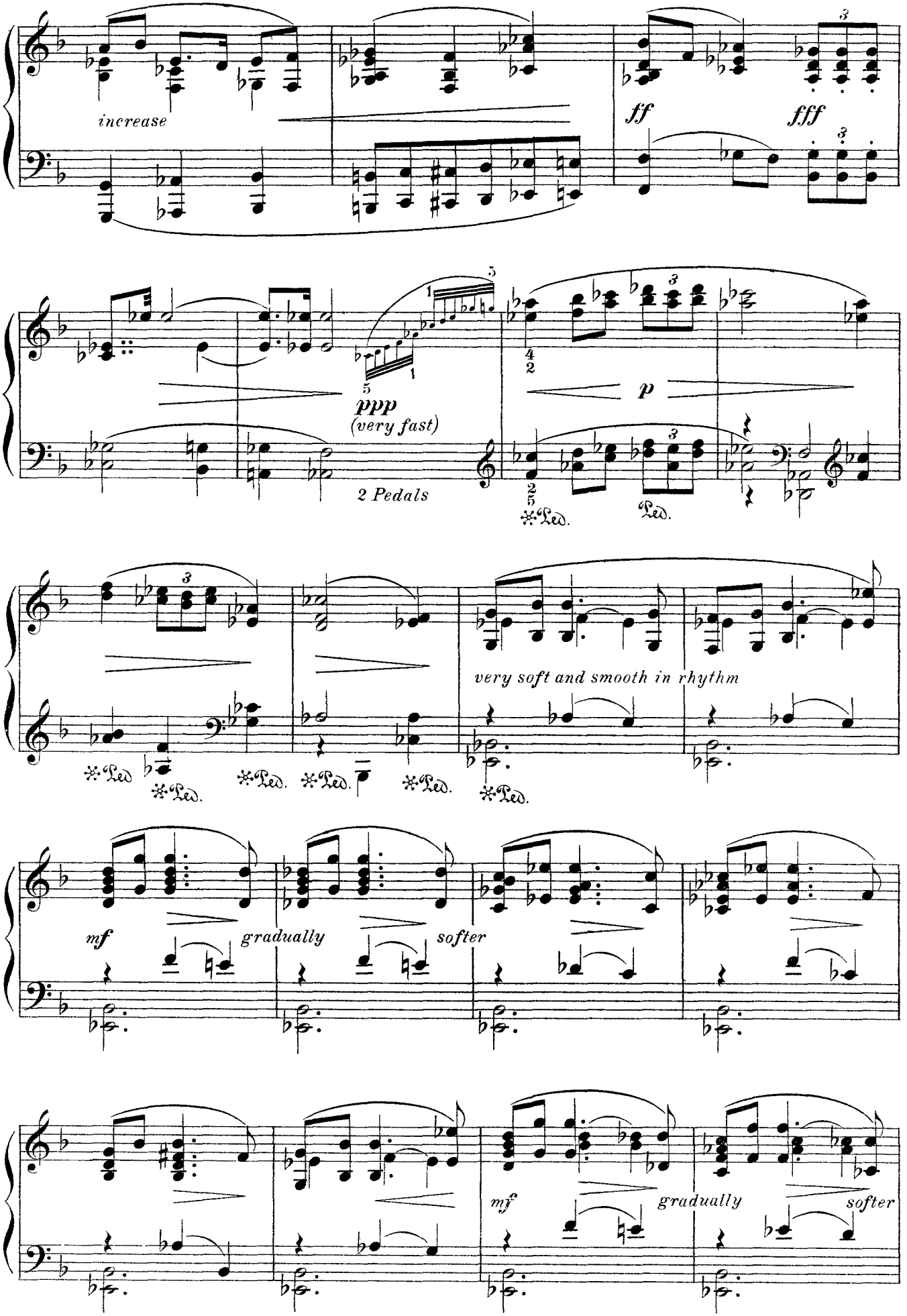

ppp
increase
gradually
to
mf
f not too loud, but full and sonorous
mf
p
pp
p
pp
pp
p
ppp
pp
pppp

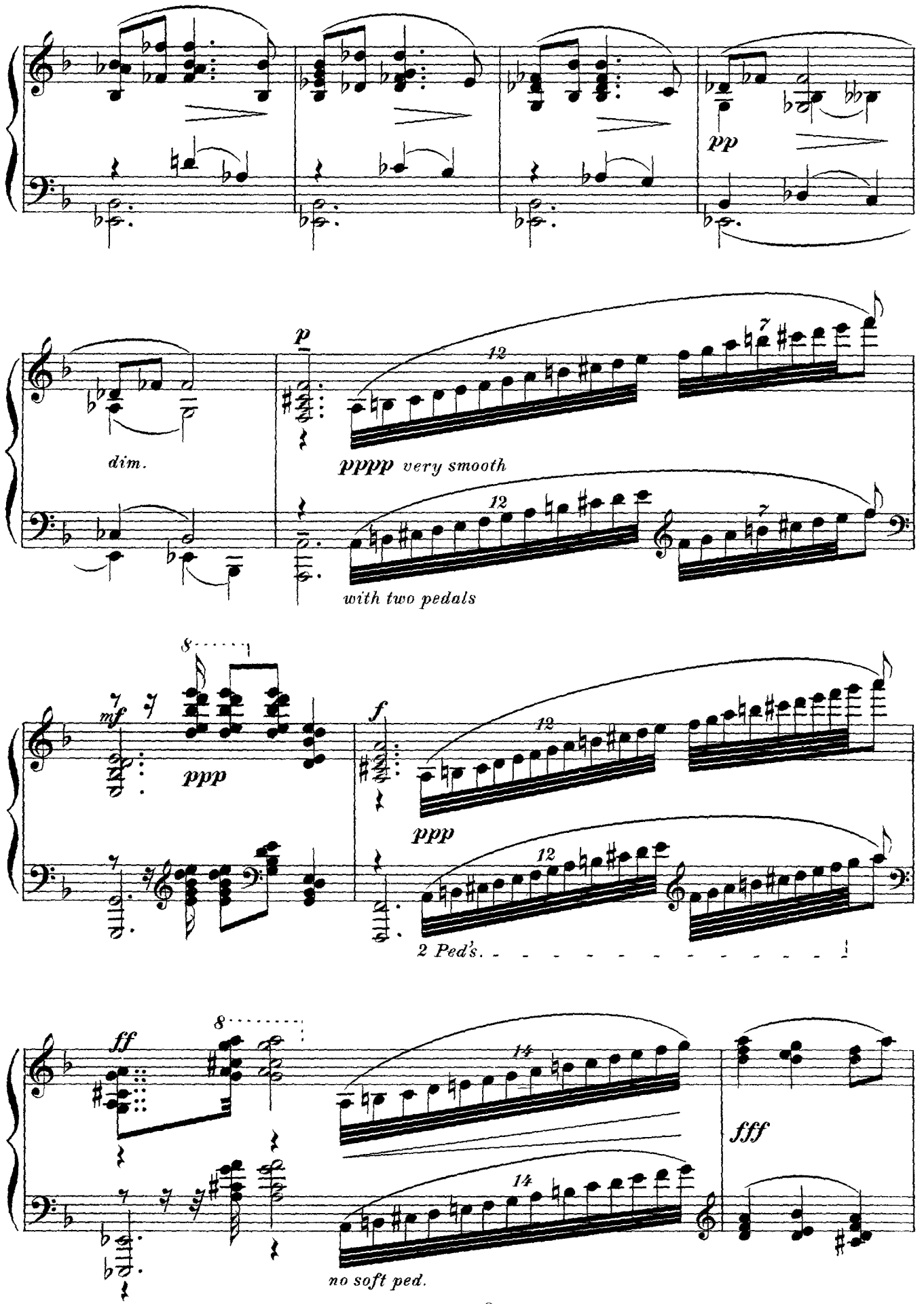
III. Mid-winter
Op. 62, No. 3

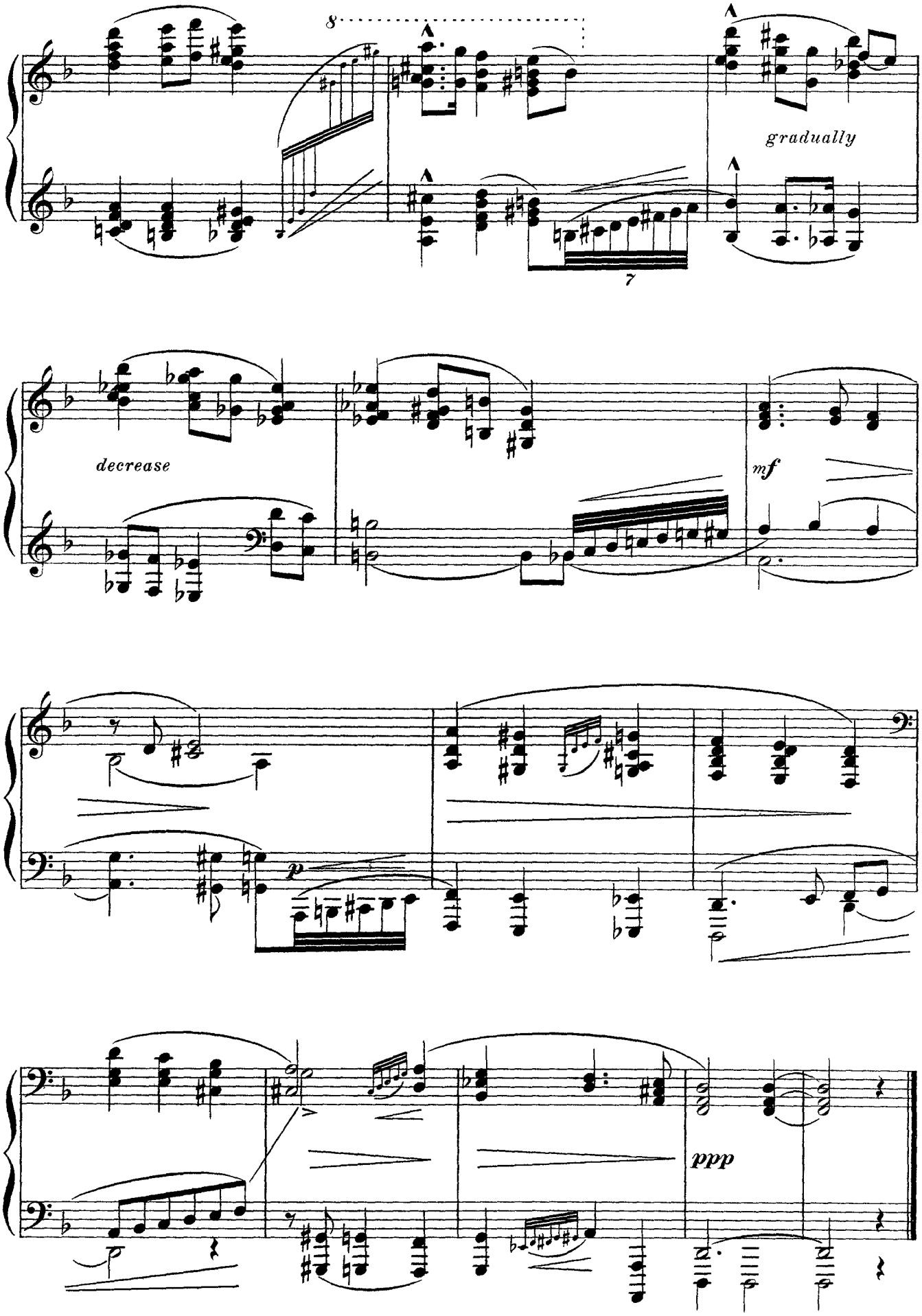
In shrouded awe the world is wrapped,
The sullen wind doth groan,
Neath winding-sheet the earth is stone,
The wraiths of snow have flown.

And lo! A thread of fate is snapped,
A breaking heart makes moan;
A virgin cold doth rule alone
From old Mid-winter's throne.




increase
ff
fff
ppp
(very fast)
2 Pedals
p
very soft and smooth in rhythm
mf
gradually
softer
mf
gradually
softer

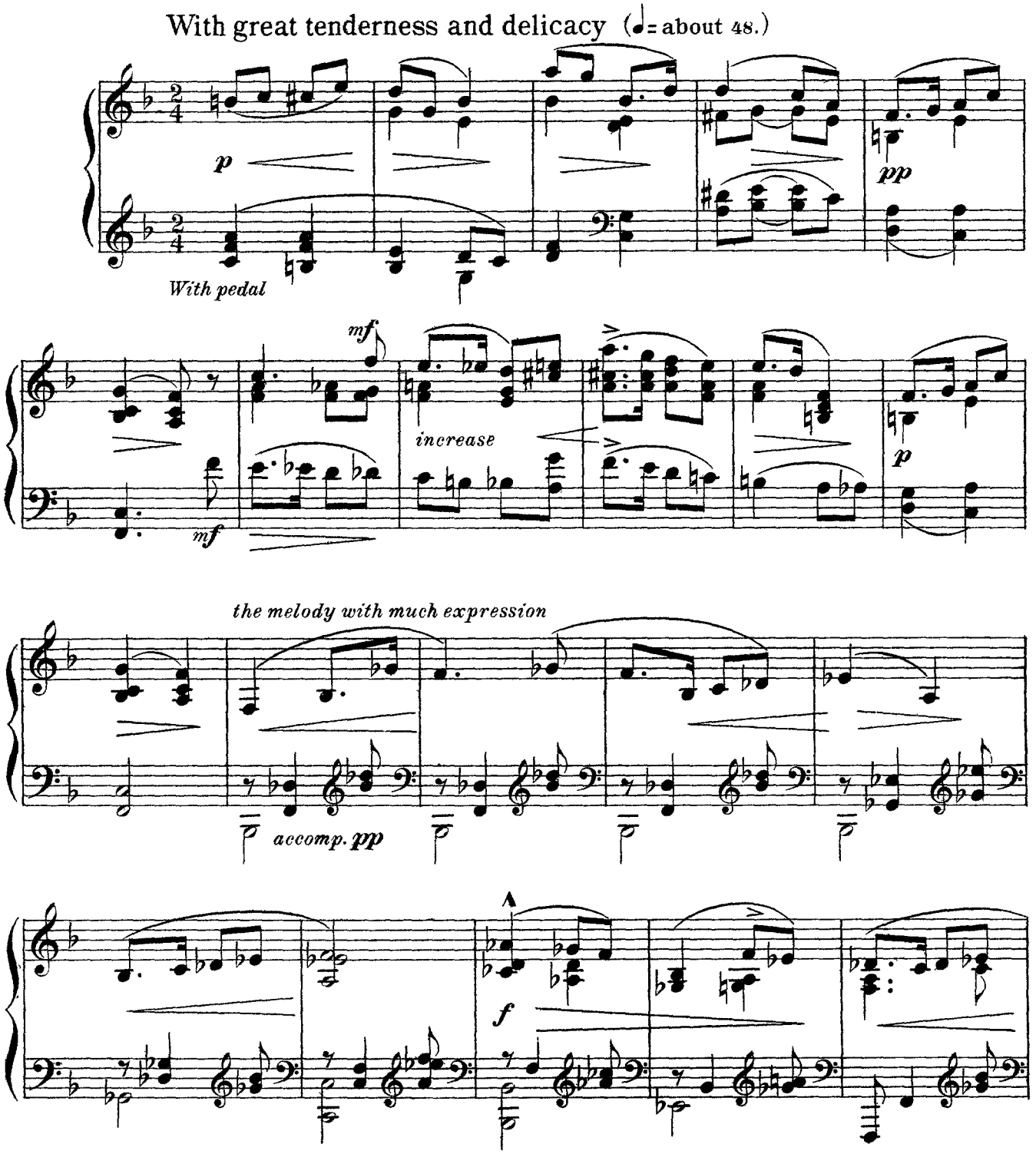

pp
dim.
p
12
7
pppp very smooth
12
7
with two pedals
8
mf
ppp
f
12
ppp
12
2 Ped's.
ff
8
14
fff
14
no soft ped.

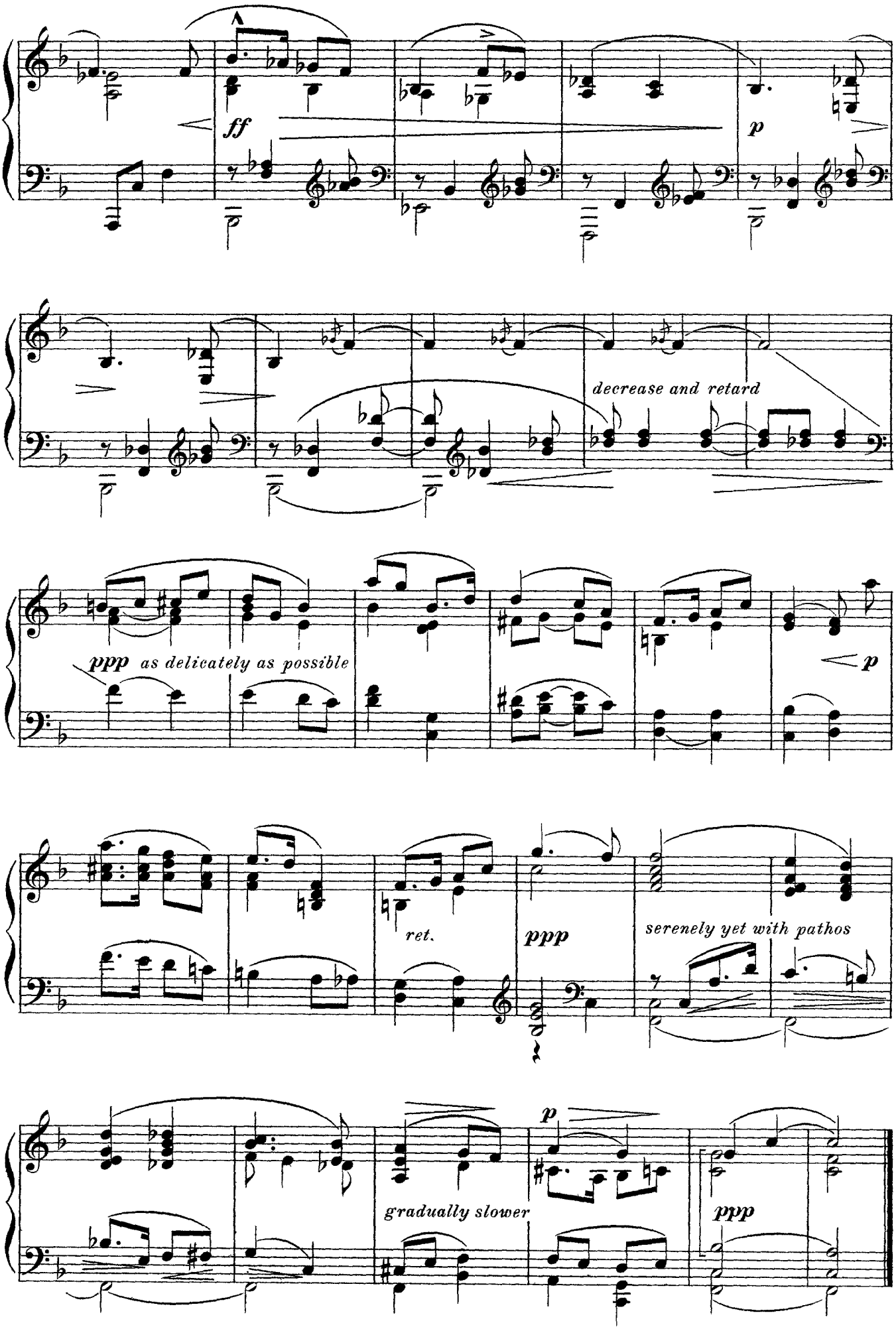

8
7
gradually
decrease
mf
p
ppp

IV. With Sweet Lavender
Op. 62, No. 4

From days of yore,
Of lover's lore,
A faded bow
Of one no more.

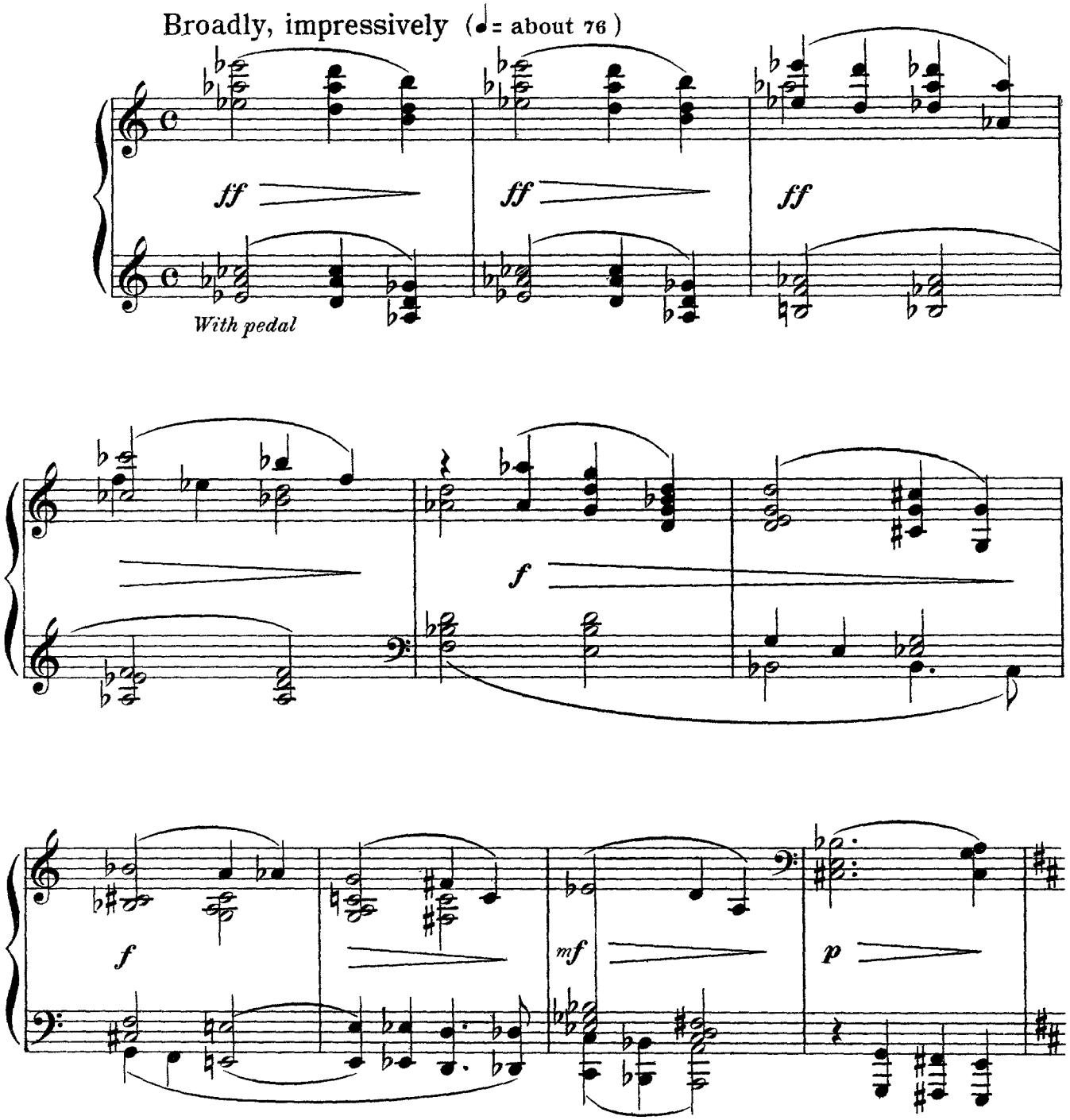
A treasured store
Of lover's lore,
Unmeasured woe
For one, no more.

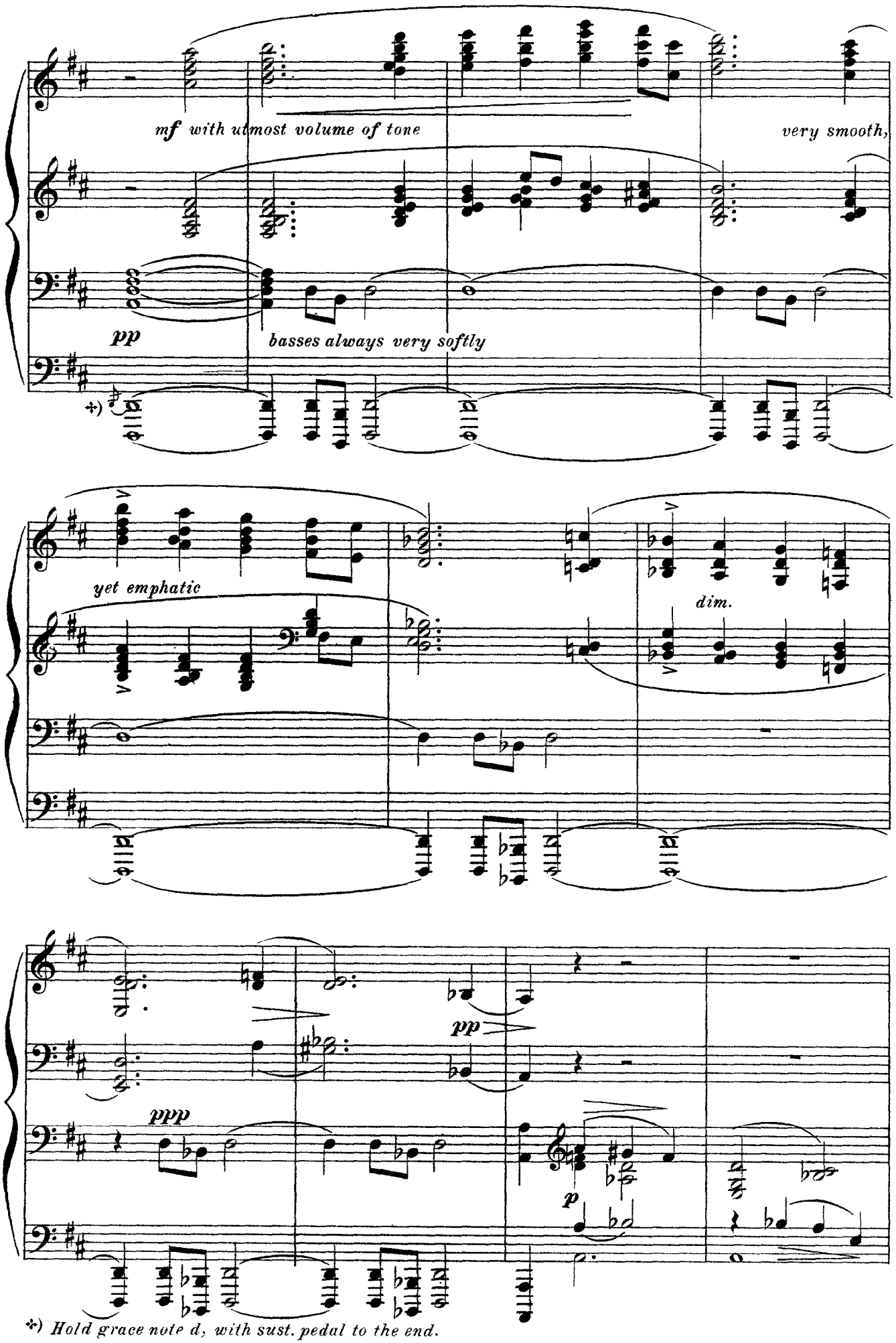



ff
p
decrease and retard
ppp as delicately as possible
p
ret.
ppp
serenely yet with pathos
p
gradually slower
ppp

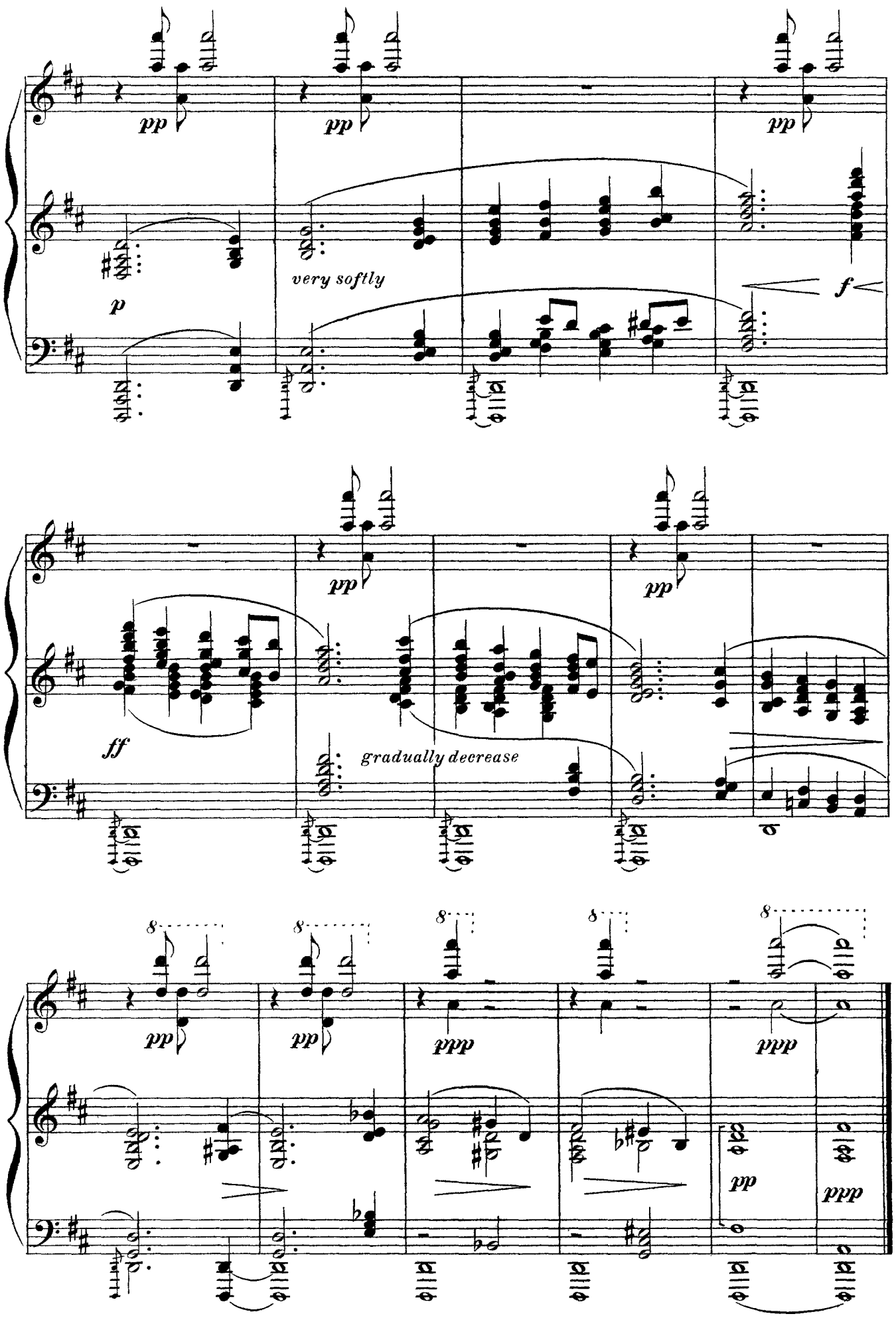
V. In Deep Woods
Op. 62, No. 5

Above, long slender shafts of opal flame,
Below, the dim cathedral aisles;
The silent mystery of immortal things
Broods o'er the woods at eve.



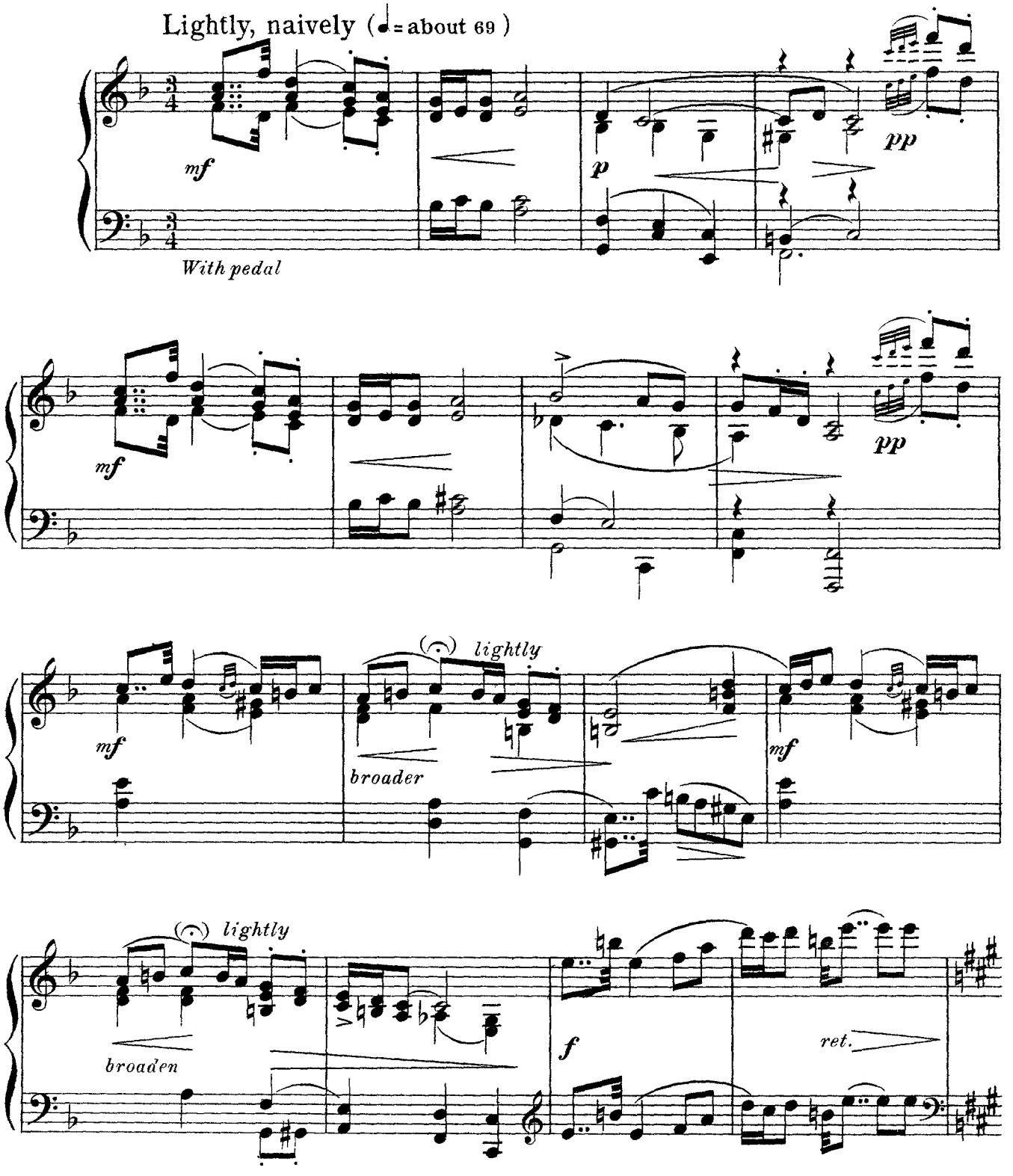


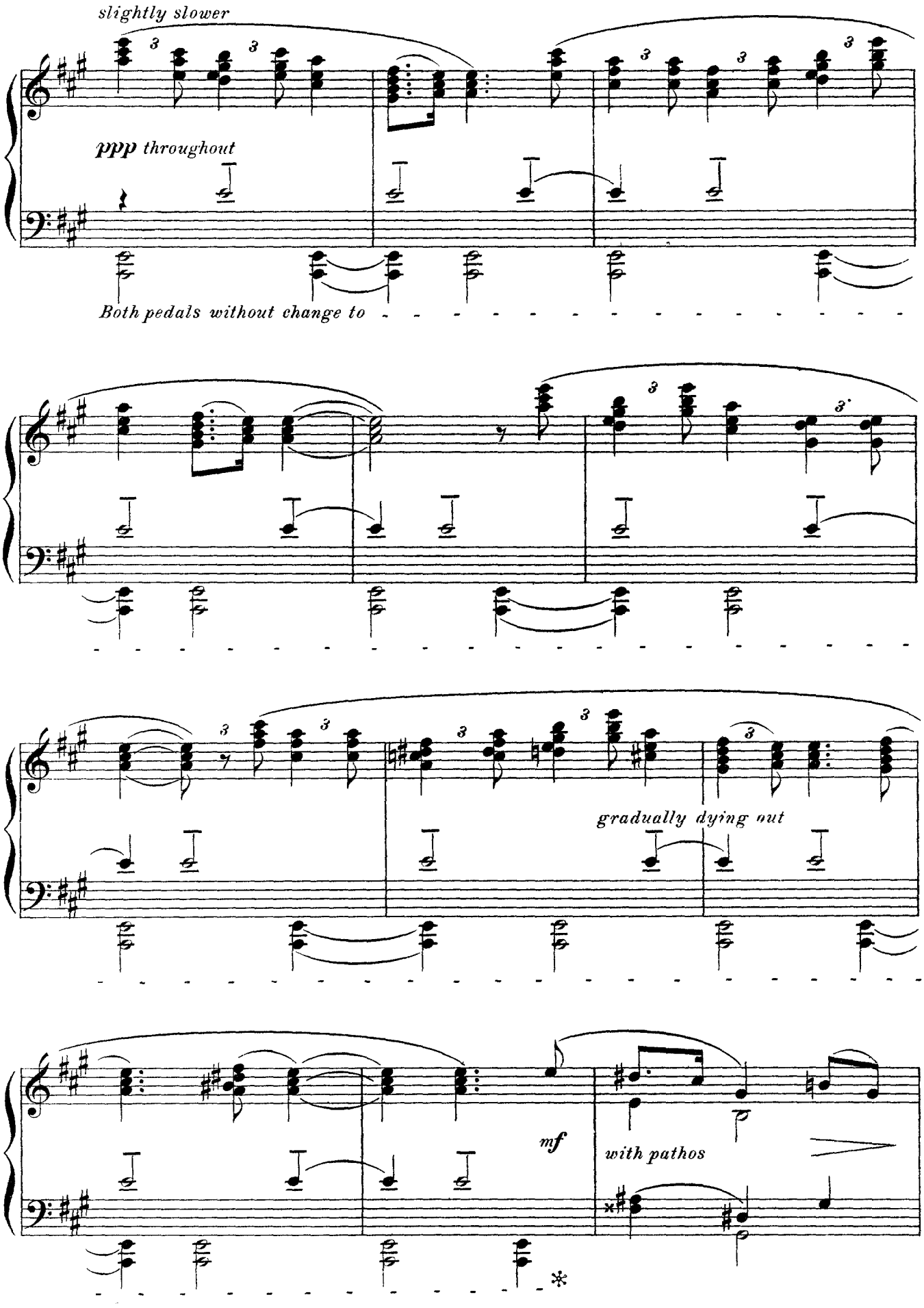
*) *Hold grace note d, with sust. pedal to the end.*

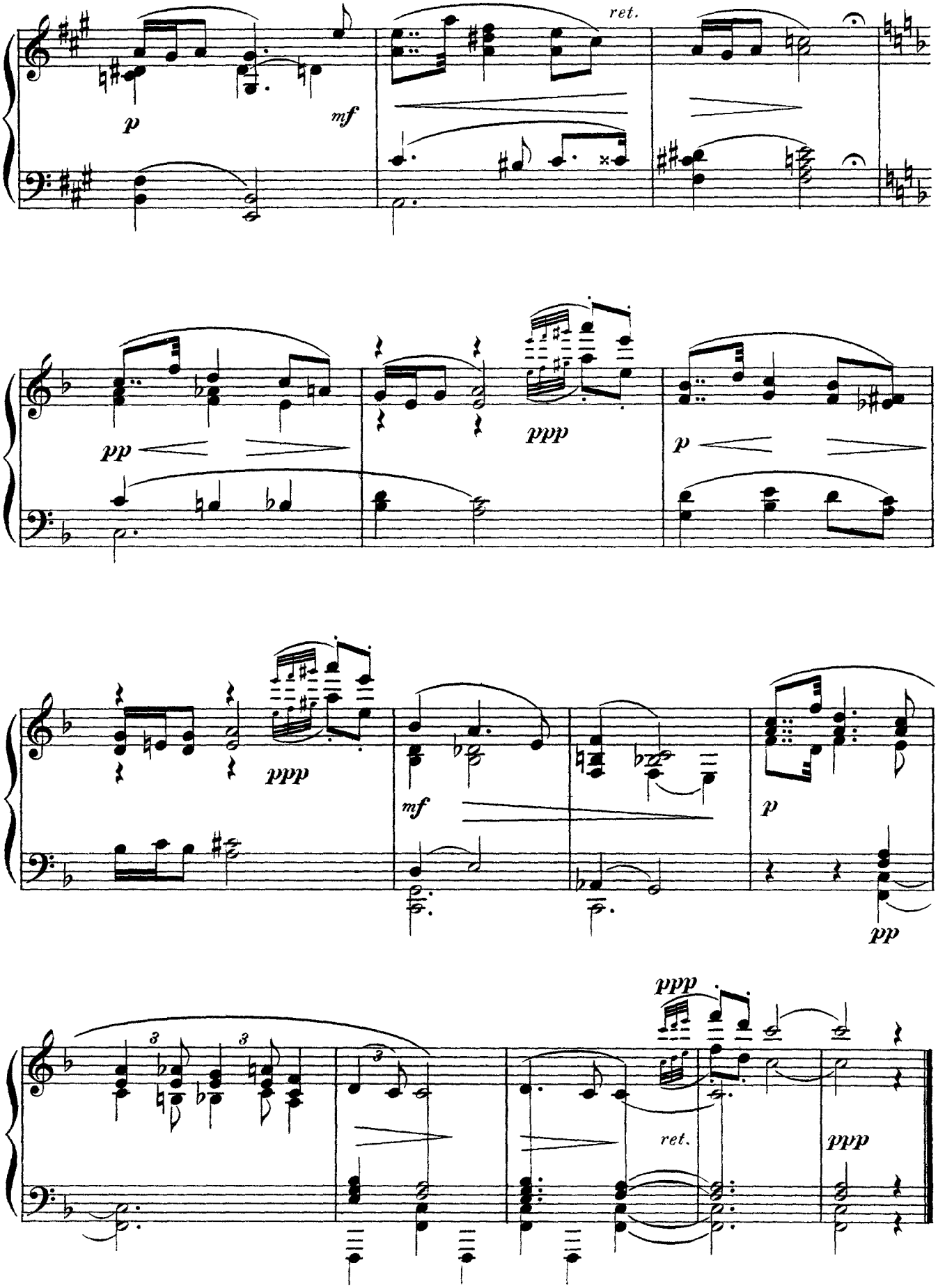

pp
pp
pp
p
very softly
f
pp
pp
ff
gradually decrease
8
pp
pp
ppp
ppp
pp
ppp

VI. Indian Idyl
Op. 62, No. 6

Alone by the wayward flame
She weaves broad wampum skeins,
While afar through the summer night
Sigh the wooing flutes' soft strains.

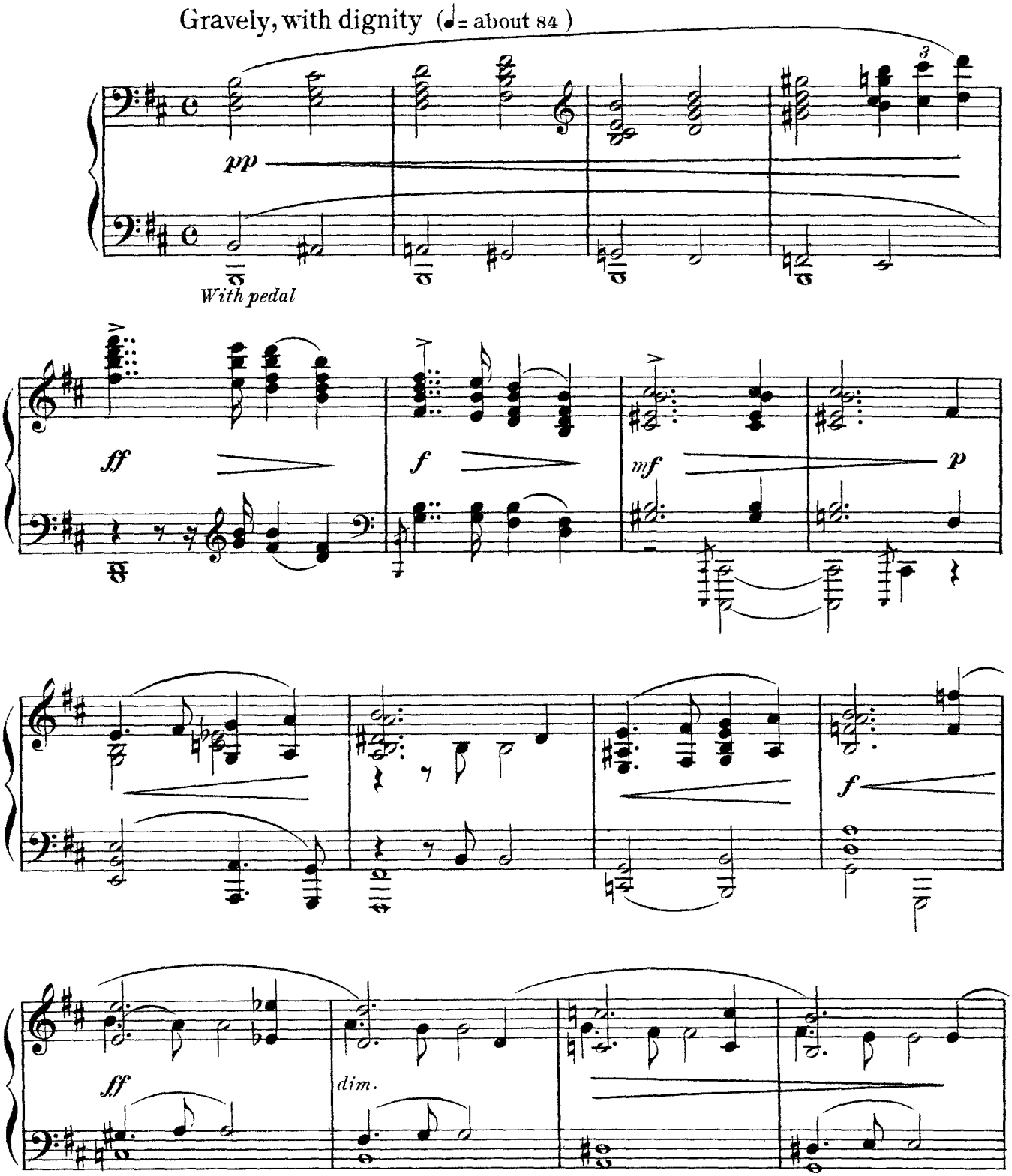


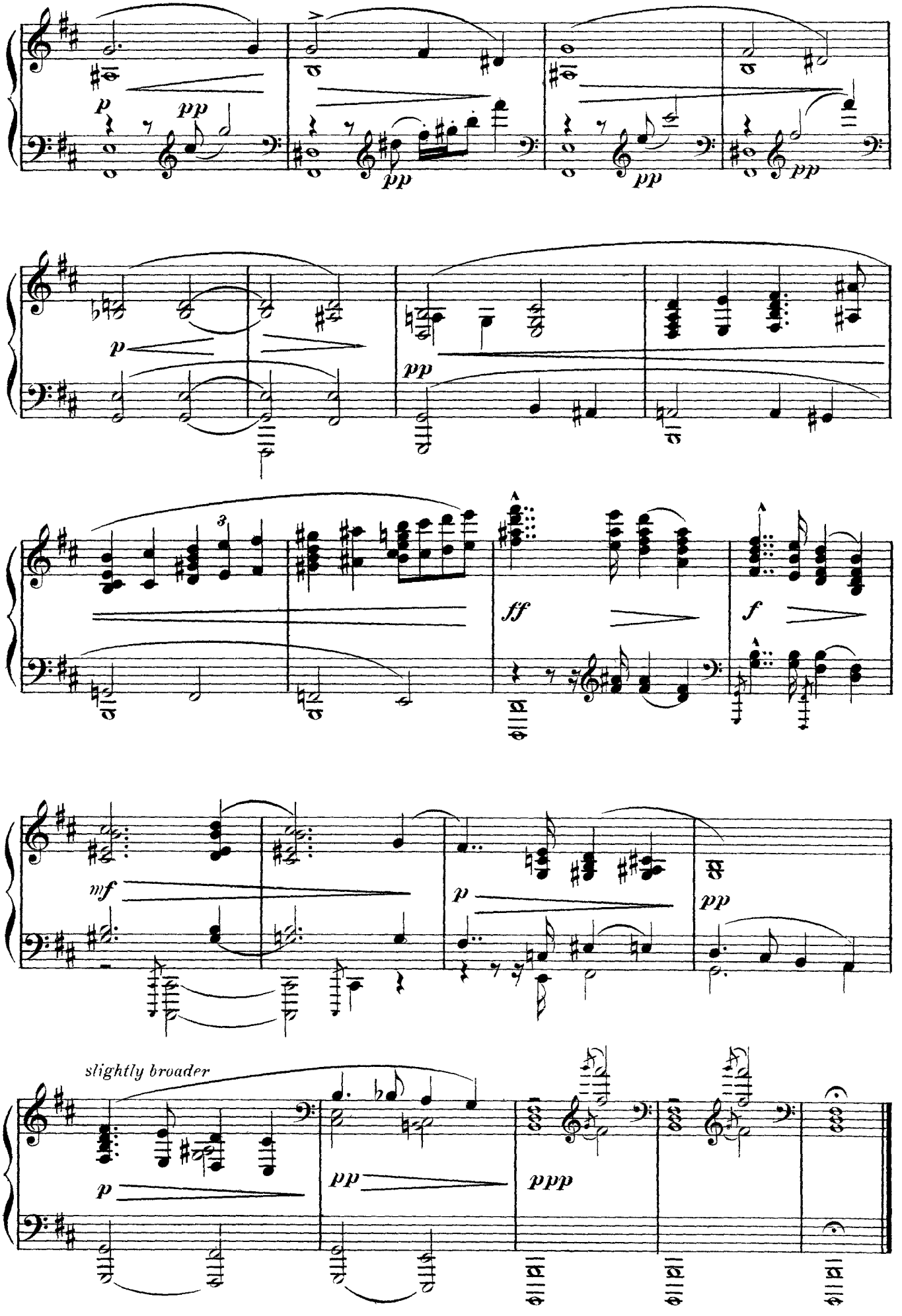

slightly slower
ppp throughout
Both pedals without change to
gradually dying out
mf
with pathos


ret.
p
mf
pp
ppp
p
ppp
mf
p
pp
ppp
3
3
3
ret.
ppp

VII. To An Old White Pine
Op. 62, No. 7

A giant of an ancient race
He stands, a stubborn sentinel
O'er swaying, gentle forest trees
That whisper at his feet.

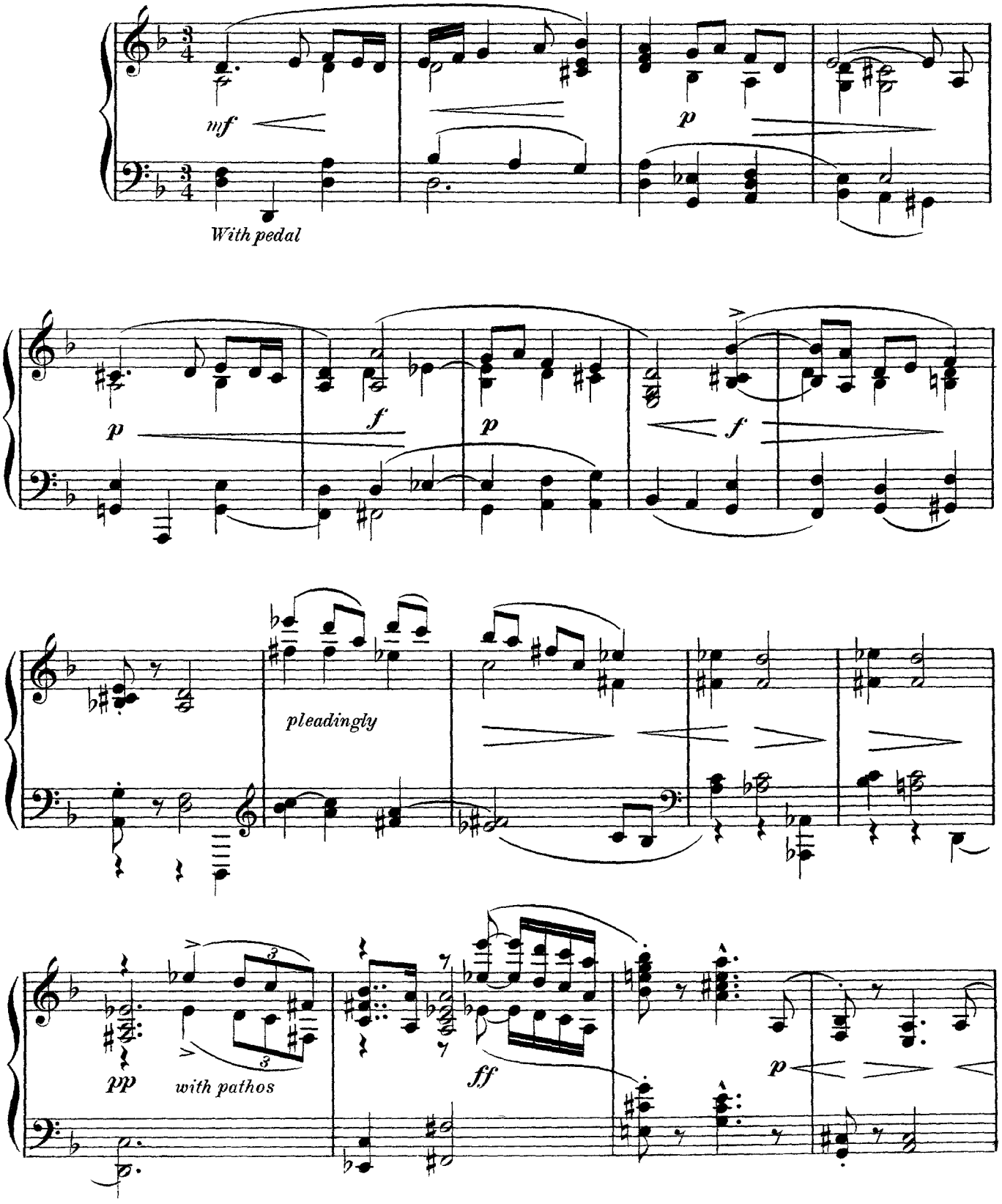


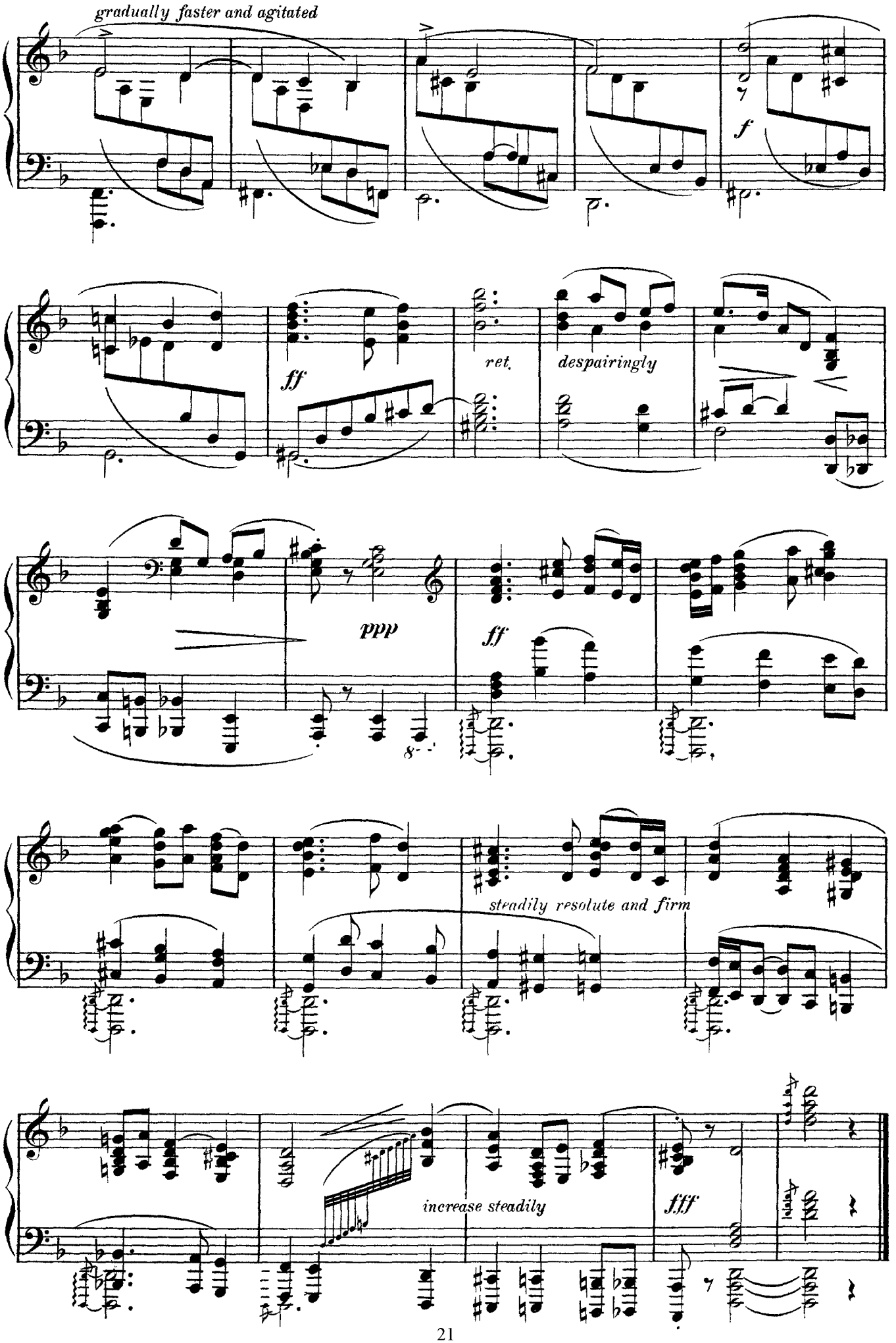

p
pp
pp
pp
p
pp
3
ff
f
mf
p
pp
slightly broader
p
pp
ppp

VIII. From Puritan Days
Op. 62, No. 8

In Nomine Domini

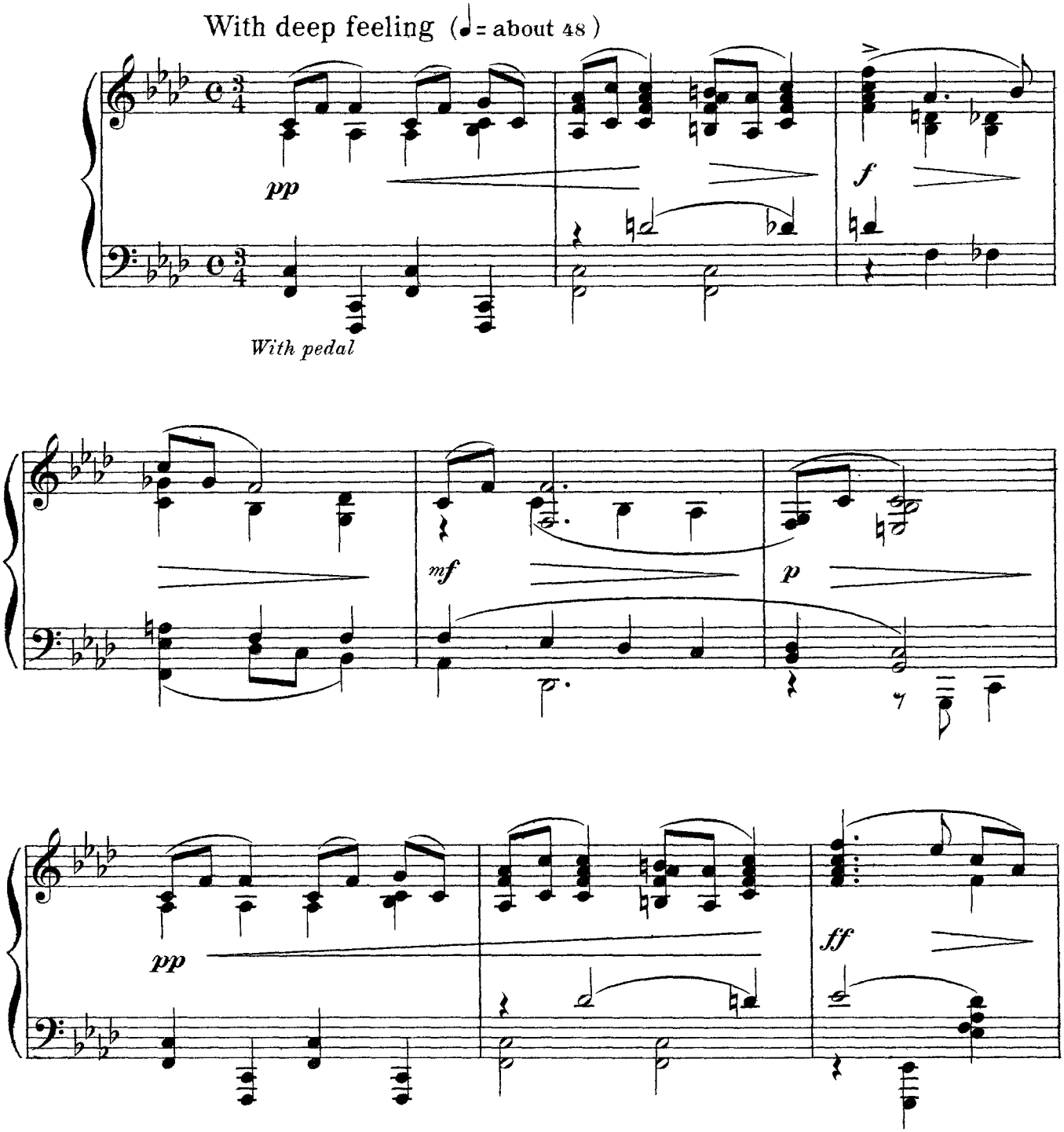
With measured emphasis (𝅗𝅥 = about 54)

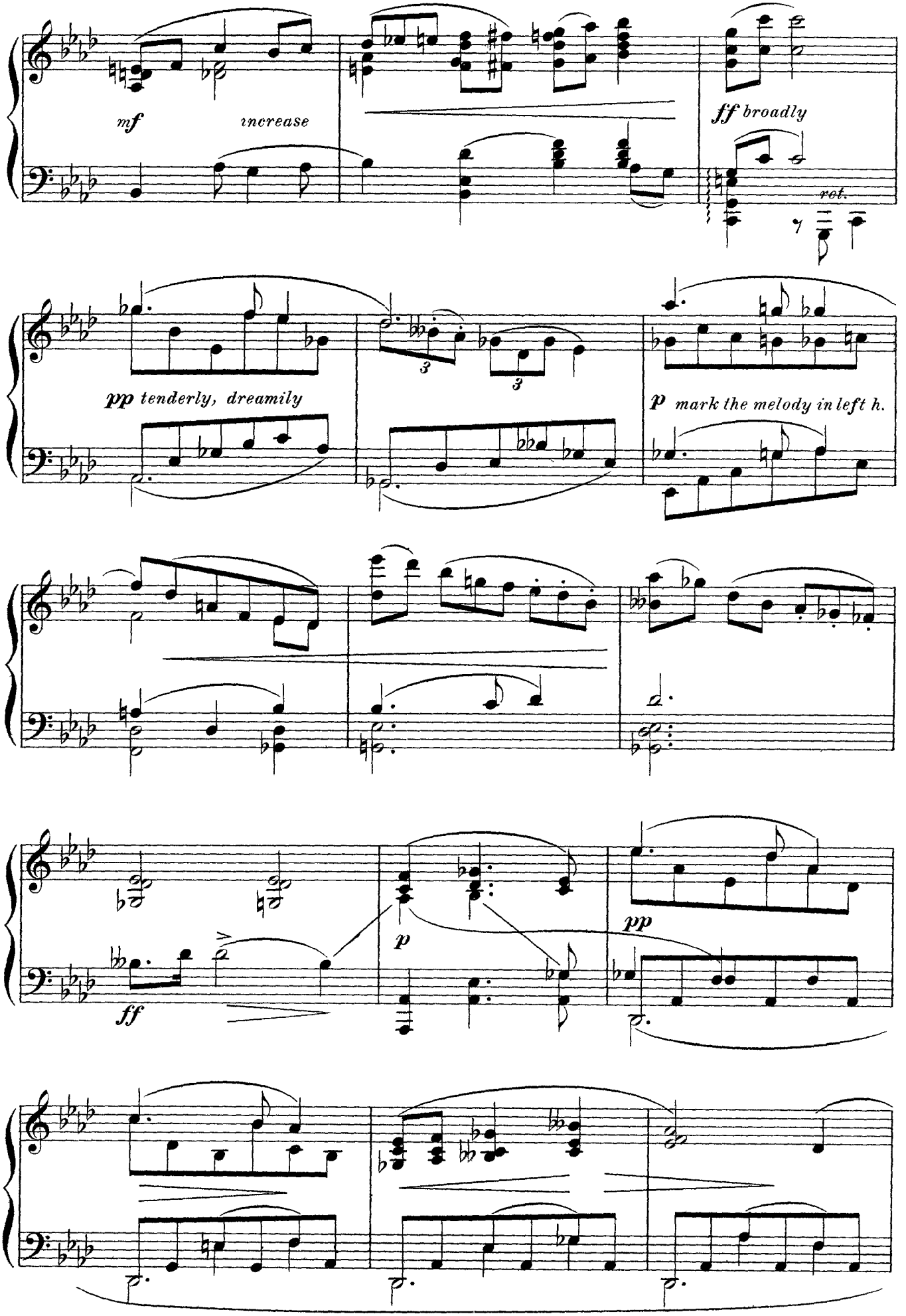


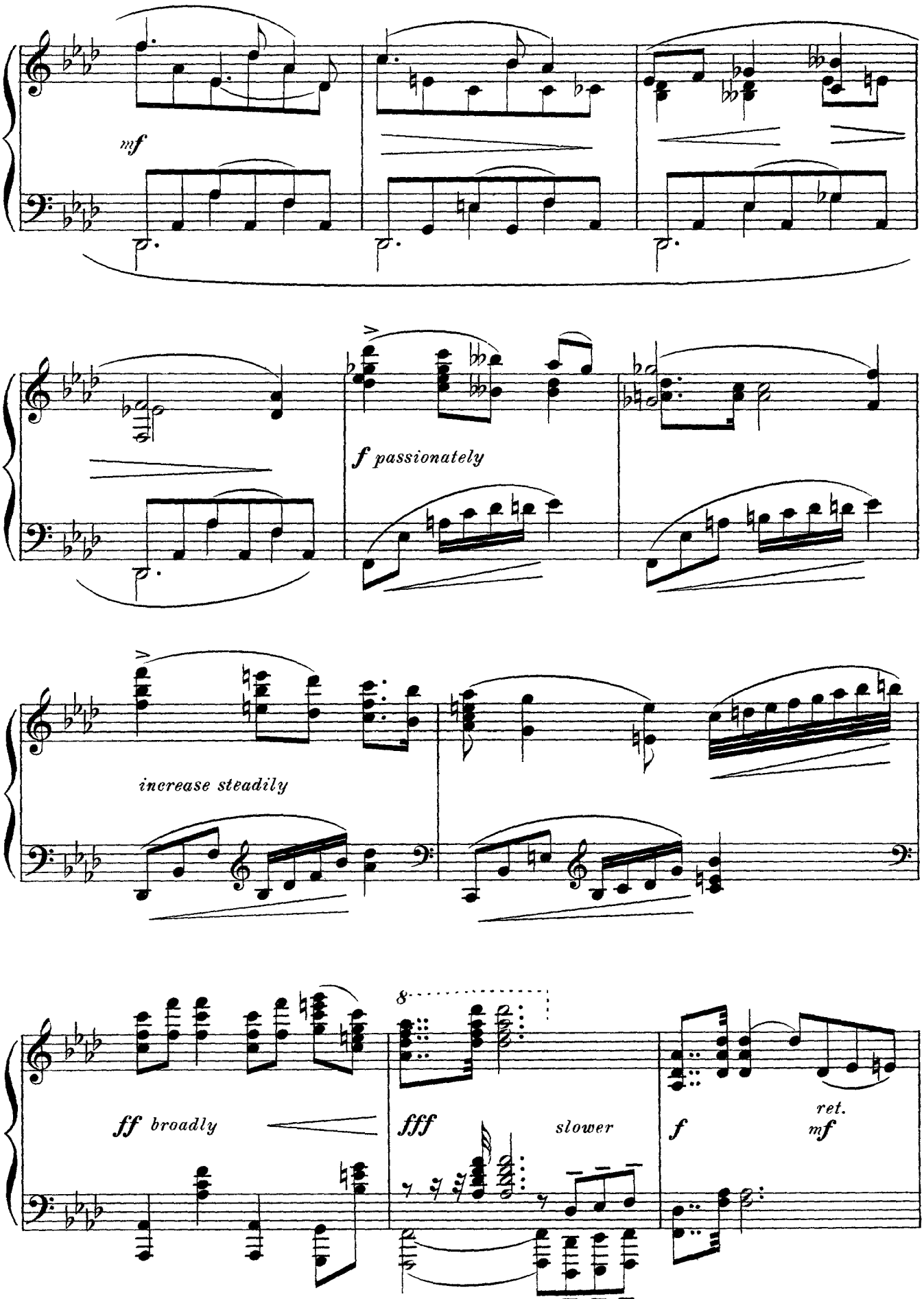

gradually faster and agitated
f
ff
ret.
despairingly
ppp
ff
steadily resolute and firm
increase steadily
fff

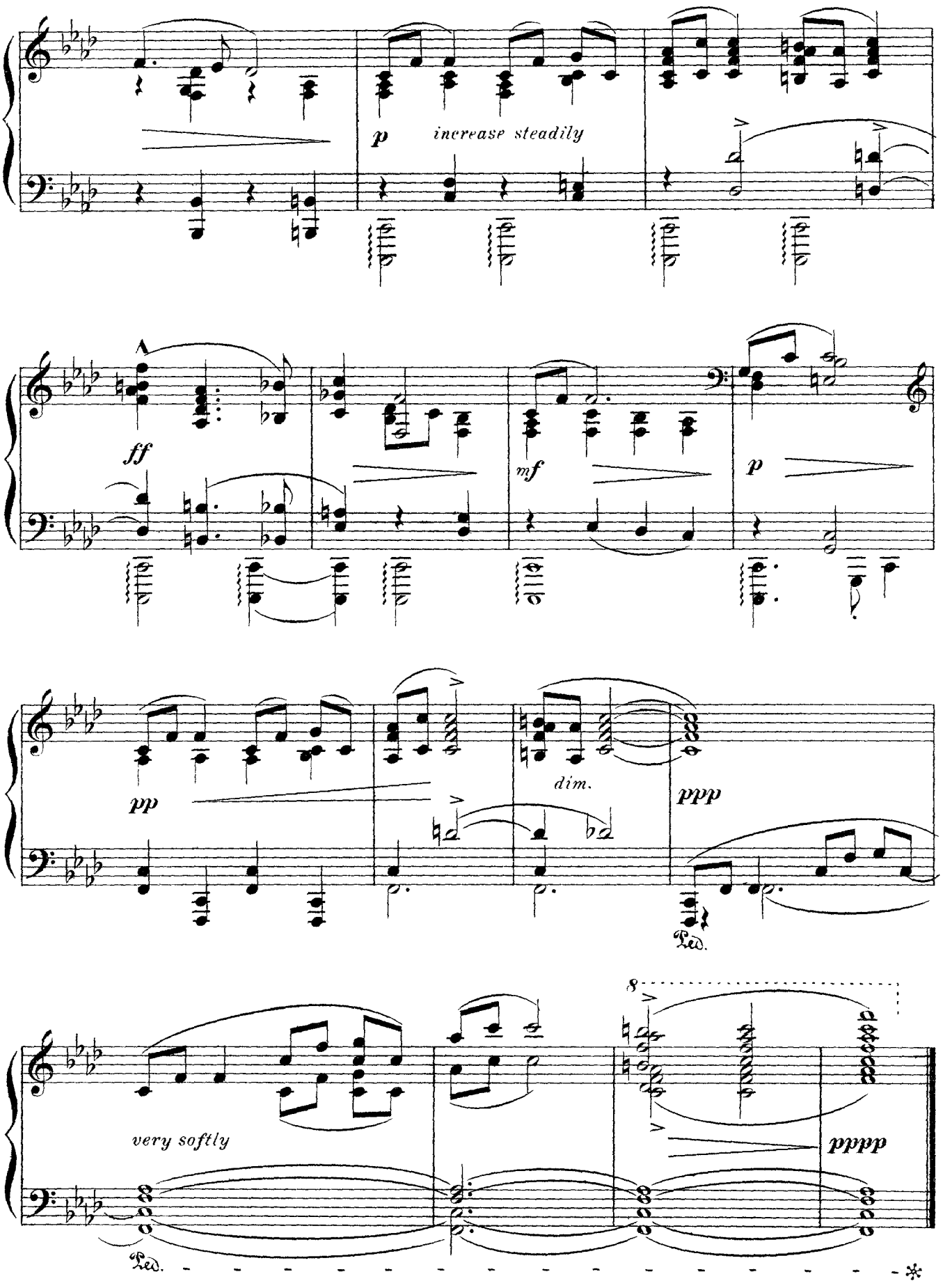
IX. From A Log Cabin
Op. 62, No. 9

A house of dreams untold,
It looks out over the whispering tree-tops
And faces the setting sun.



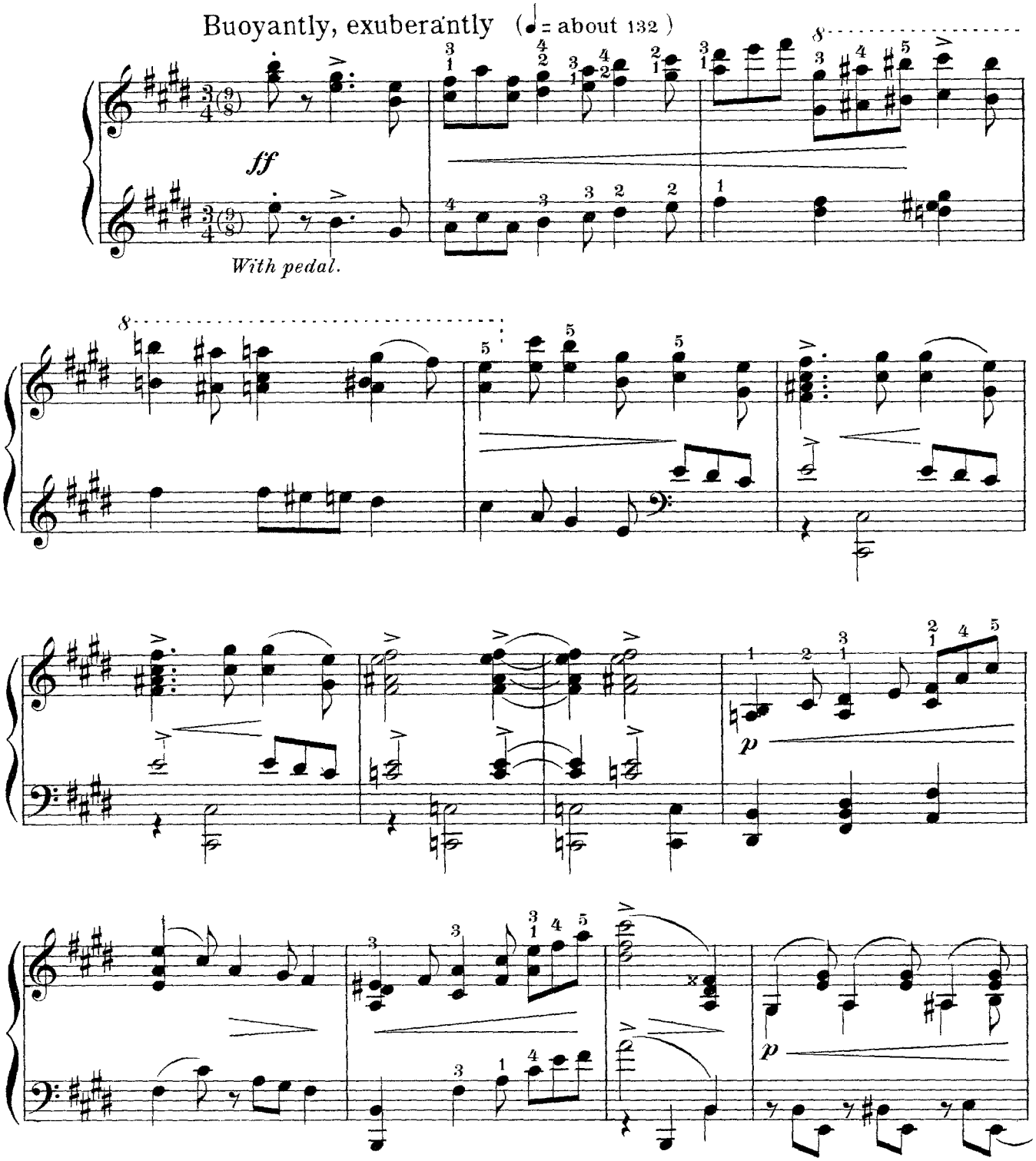

mf
increase
ff broadly
rit.
pp tenderly, dreamily
p mark the melody in left h.
ff
p
pp

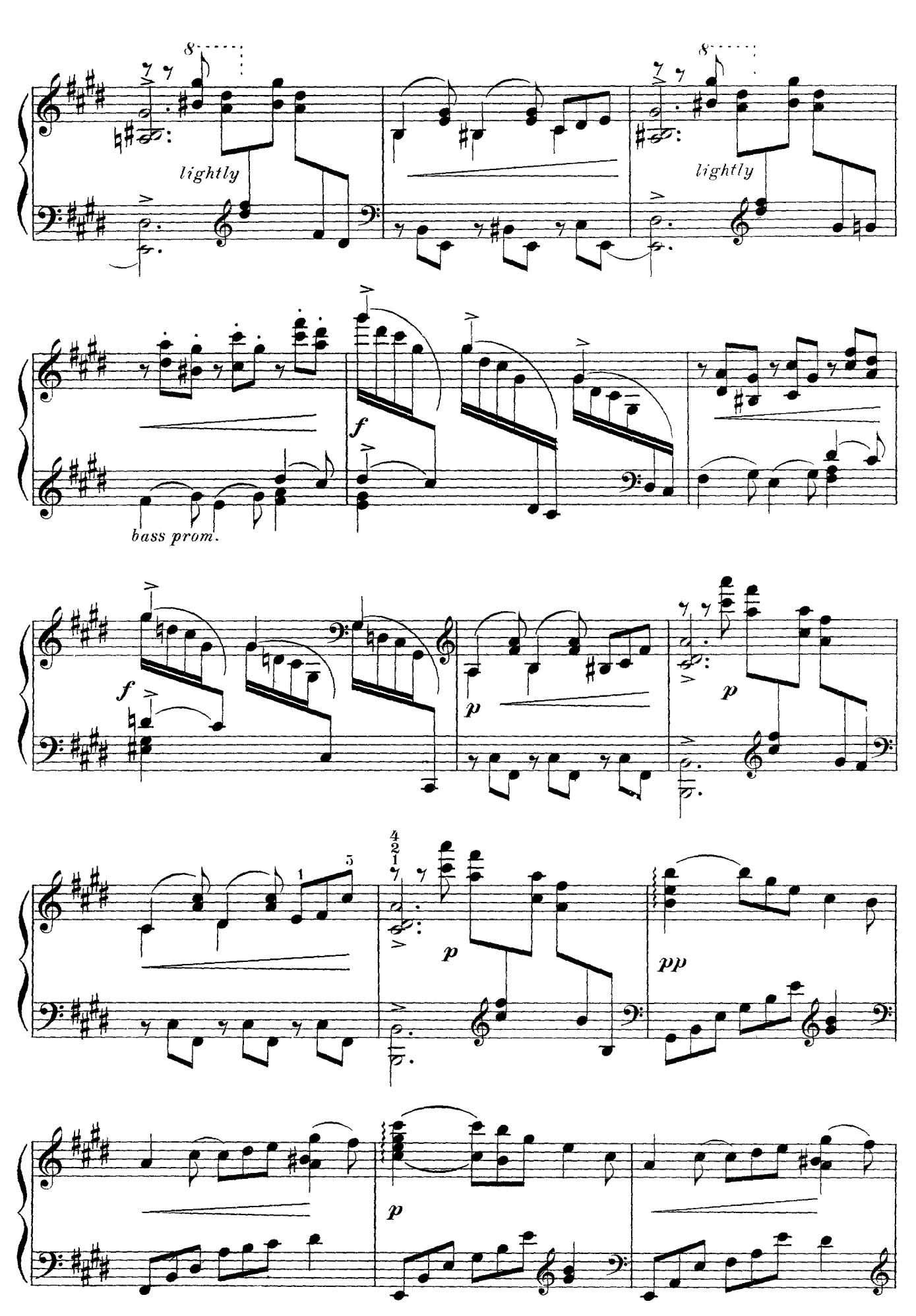

mf
f passionately
increase steadily
ff broadly
fff
slower
f
ret.
mf

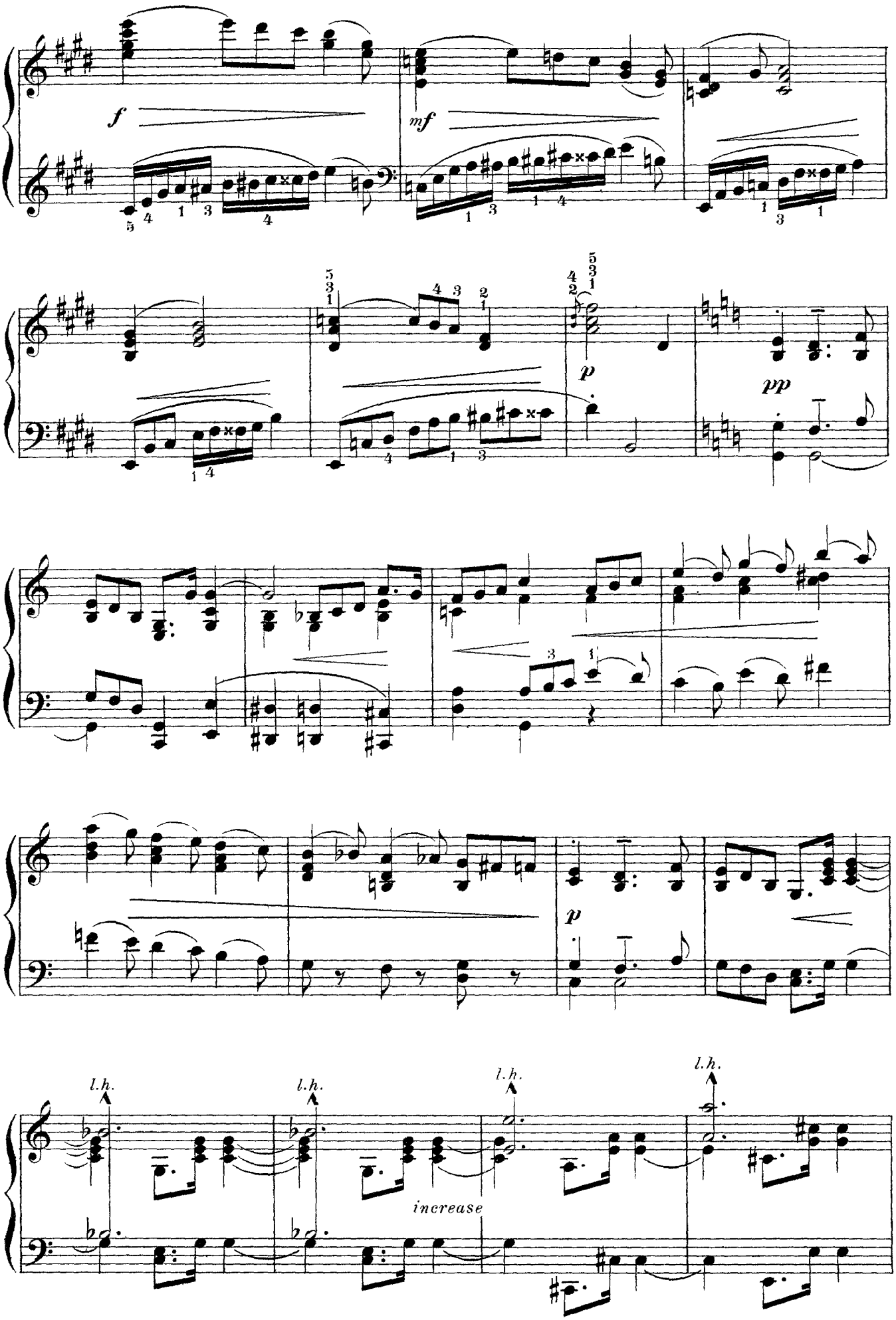

p
increase steadily
A
ff
mf
p
pp
dim.
ppp
Ped.
8
very softly
pppp
Ped.

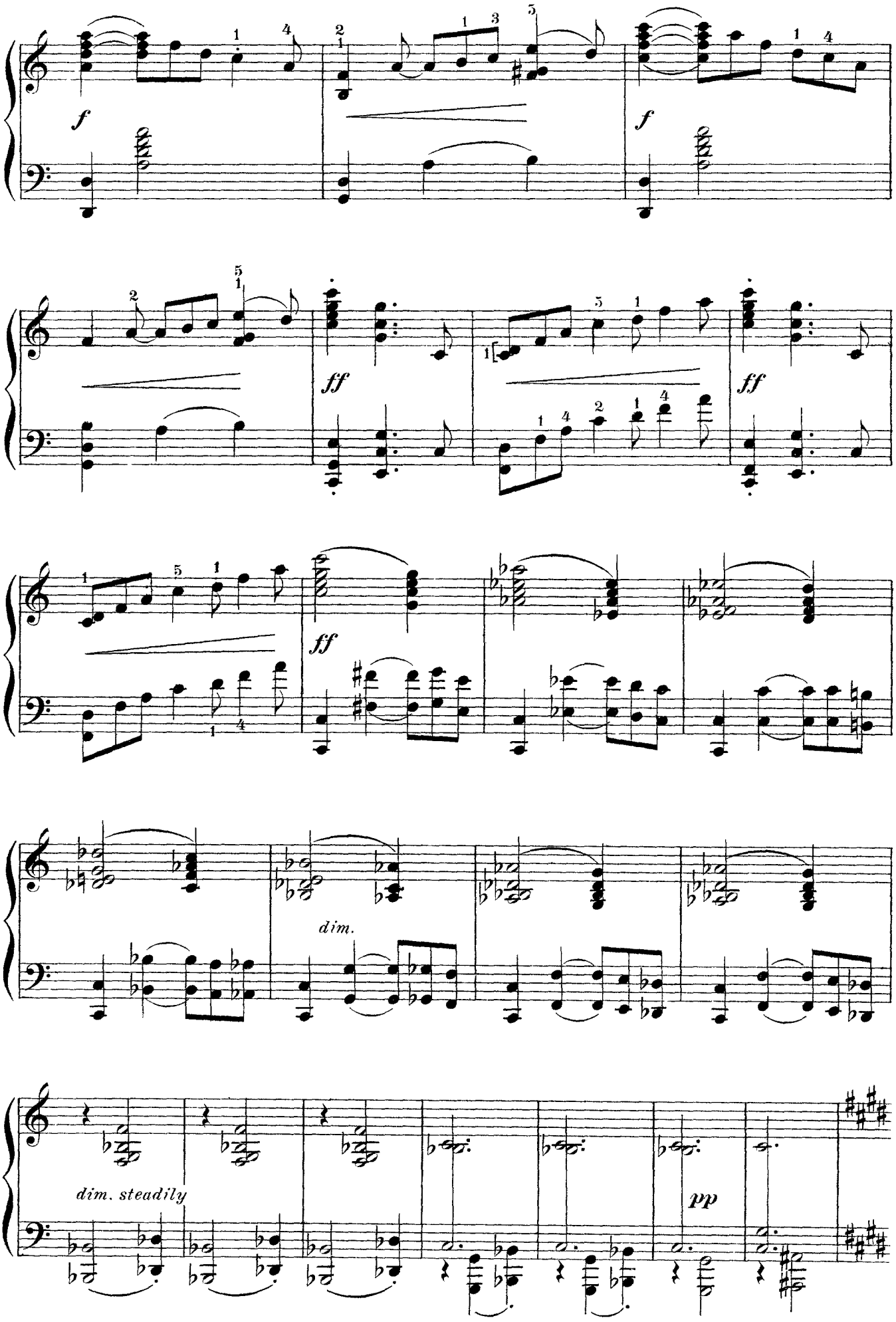
X. The Joy Of Autumn
Op. 62, No. 10

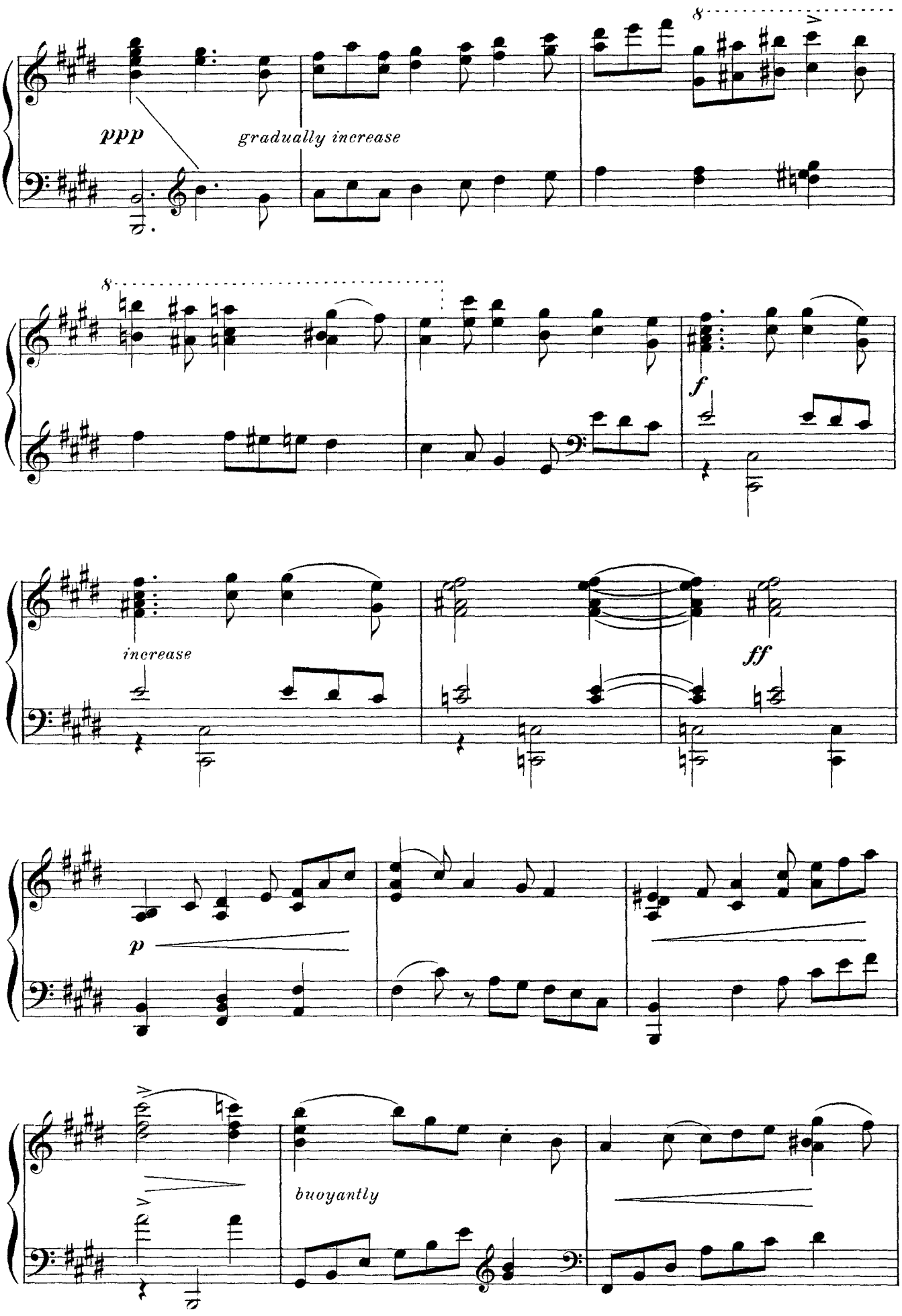
From hill-top to vale,
Through meadow and dale,
Young Autumn doth wake the world
And naught shall avail,
But our souls shall sail
With the flag of life unfurled.

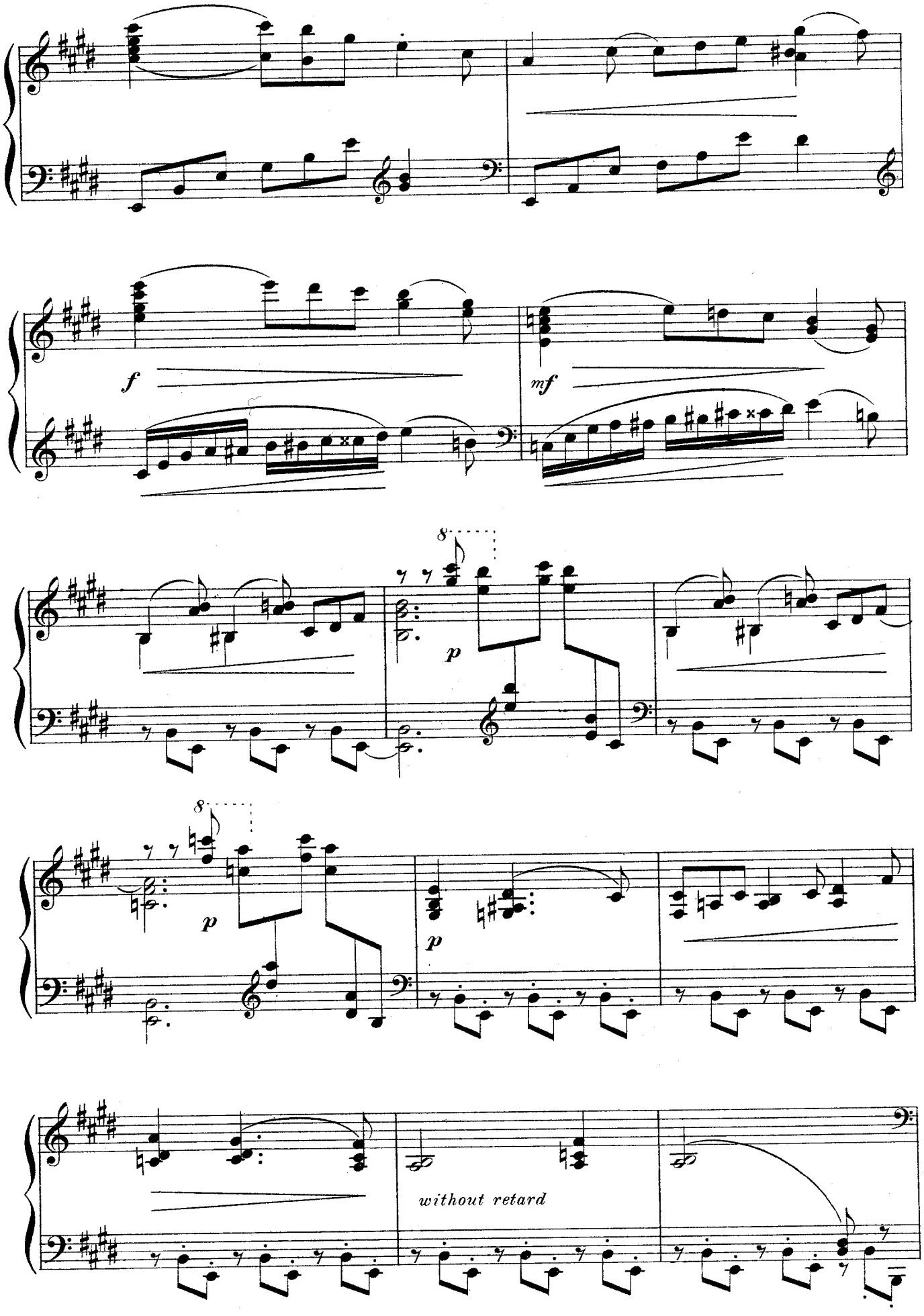


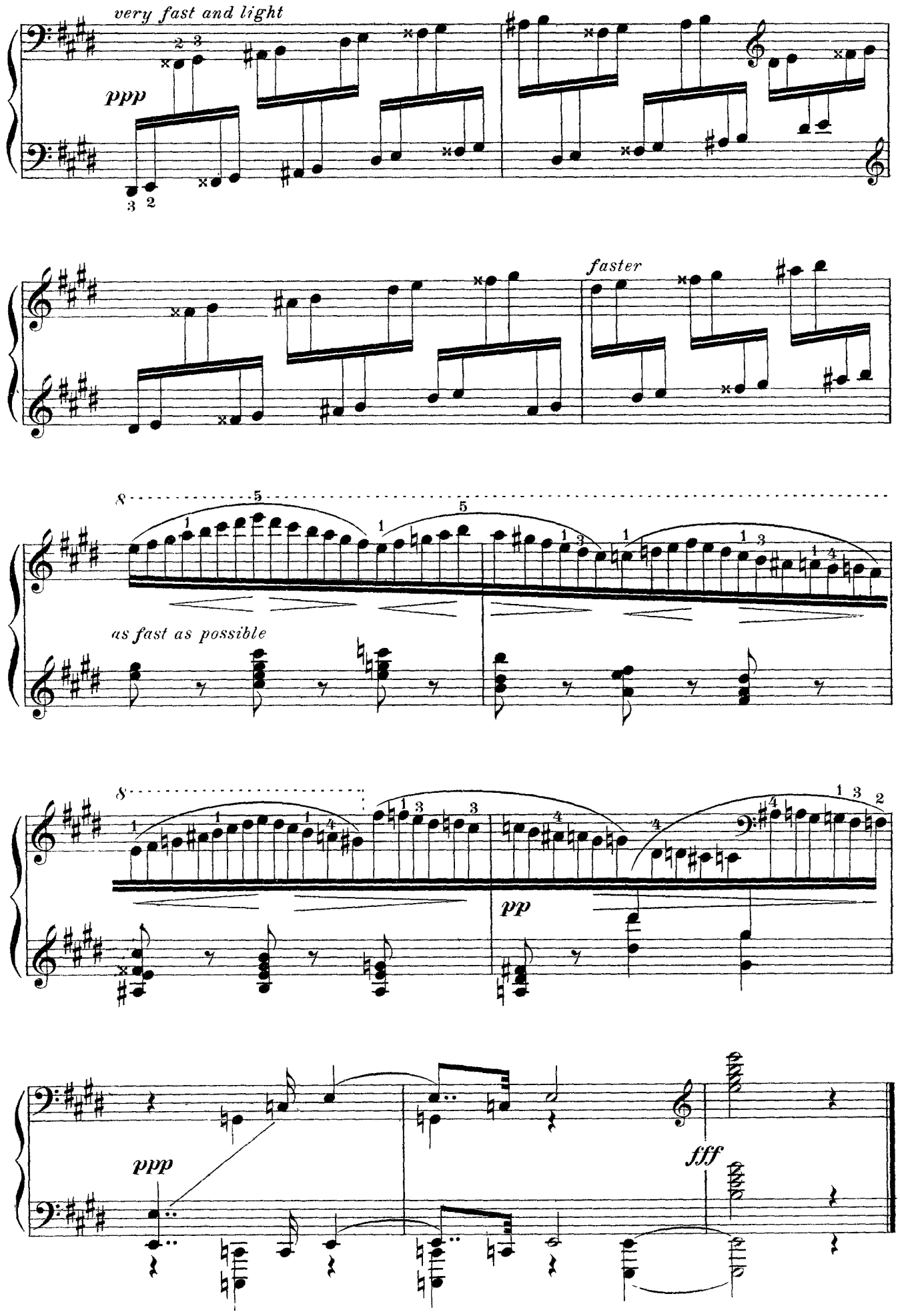

lightly
lightly
bass prom.
f
f
p
p
p
pp
p


f
mf
p
pp
p
l.h.
l.h.
l.h.
l.h.
increase


f
f
ff
ff
ff
dim.
dim. steadily
pp


8
ppp
gradually increase
8
f
increase
ff
p
buoyantly


f
mf
8
p
8
p
p
without retard


very fast and light
ppp
faster
as fast as possible
pp
ppp
fff