Four Romantic Poems

3. IN A GREEN ARBOUR

Mixed choir and piano

\( \text{Huub de Lange (*)1955} \)

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In a green arbour, down by the water side,

There as I lay, I heard a bird complain:
'Sweet, sweet is love in the flowered spring-time, but

O flown, flown in the cold autumn rain.'
I turned as I lay, and looked at my loved one.

I lay, and looked at my loved one.

I lay, and looked at my loved one.

Ly- ing there light - ly, and brea- thing so near,
And in the first sunlight a shift through the branches.

I learned me by heart the looks of my dear.
Four Romantic Poems - 3. IN A GREEN ARBOUR (Huub de Lange) - PIANO
(Ah...)

Though fate should be

(Ah...)

(Ah...)

(Ah...)

(Ah...)

reave me, or fi-cle love leave me, I hold my love

(Ah...)

(Ah...)

(Ah...)

(Ah...)

Pno.
safe-ly, where no-thing can us part,

spring-time, and the birds still ca-ro-ling, in the green ai-sles of
I turned as memory, deep in my heart. I turned as

I lay, and looked at my loved one. Lying there

I lay, and looked at my loved one.
light - ly, and brea - thing so near,

And in the first

sun - light a - shift through the bran - ches

I learned me by

sun - light a - shift through the bran - ches
heart the looks of my dear.

(Ah...)

(Ah...)

(Ah...)

(Ah...)

(Pno.)
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Pno.

Pno.
Four Romantic Poems

3. IN A GREEN ARBOUR

Alice V. Stuart (1899-1983)

Huub de Lange (*1955)

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