To my friend Percy C. Hull, Hereford

Rosa Newmarch (1857 – 1940)

Serenade

adapted from Nikolai Minsky (1855 – 1937)

Edward Elgar (1857 – 1934)

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Rest on, and do not wake, dear Love

Dreams all too brief, Once they are bro-ken, come not a-gain, Dreams with-out grief,

Dreams all too brief, Once they are bro-ken, come not a-gain, Dreams with-out grief,

Dreams all too brief, Once they are bro-ken, come not a-gain, Dreams with-out grief,

Since glad dreams haunt your slum-bers deep, Why should you scatter them?

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Once they are broken, come not again. Since glad dreams haunt your

slumbers deep, Why should you scatter them in vain? Once

happ'ly he in prison walls, Who dreams of freedom's

they are broken, come not again, Dreams all too brief, Once they are broken,
più mosso

accel.  res-cu-ing;  But woe to him who vain-ly

come not a-gain, Dreams without grief. But woe to him who vain-ly

molto allargando

Tempo 1  calls Through sleep-less nights for ease from pain!

calls Through sleep-less nights for ease from pain!  Dreams all too brief,

calls Through sleep-less nights for ease from pain!  Dreams all too brief,

rit.  pp

 Dreams without grief, Once they are bro-ken, come not a-gain.

 Dreams without grief, Once they are bro-ken, come not a-gain.

 Dreams without grief, Once they are bro-ken, come not a-gain.