

The Cap and Bells

28

307 **Allegro**

Em

The jes - ter walked in the gar - den: The
But young queen would not list - en She

The jes - ter walked in the gar - den: The
But young queen would not list - en She

310

Am

F⁷

Em⁷

gar-den had fal - len still; — He bade his soul rise up - ward And
rose in her pale night-gown; Shedrew in the hea-vy case-ment And

gar-den had fal - len still; — He bade his soul rise up - ward And
rose in her pale night-gown; Shedrew in the hea-vy case-ment And

314 C^{#7}

F^{#7}

B⁷

Em

stand on her win - dow sill — it rose in a straight blue gar - ment, When
pushed the latch-es down. He bade his heart go to — her, When

stand on her win - dow sill — it rose in a straight blue gar - ment, When
pushed the latch-es down. He bade his heart go to — her, When

318 E⁷

Am

F⁷

Em⁷

owls be - gan to call: — It had grown — wise tongued by thin king Of a
the owls called out no more; In a red — and qui-ve - ring gar - ment It —

owls be - gan to call: — It had grown — wise tongued by thin king Of a
the owls called out no more; In a red — and qui-ve - ring gar - ment It —

322 C⁷ B⁷ Em Em/D# Em/DC#^{ø7} C⁷ F⁷ Em B⁷(#⁹)

qui-et and light foot-fall;— It had
sang to her through the door She laid

qui-et and light foot-fall;— It had
sang to her through the door She laid

327 Em

grown sweet-tongued by dream - ing Of a flut - ter of flower like hair;
them up - on her bo - som, Un-der a cloud of her hair, —

grown sweet-tongued by dream - ing Of a flut - ter of flower like hair;
them up - on her bo - som, Un-der a cloud of her hair, —

330 Am F⁷ Em⁷ C^{#7} F^{#7}

— But she took up her fan from the ta - ble And waved it — off on the air.
— And her red lips sang them a love- song Till stars grew out of the air.

— But she took up her fan from the ta - ble And waved it — off on the air.
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334 B⁷ Em

— 'I have cap and bells' he pon - dered, 'I will
She o - pened her door and her win - dow, And the

— 'I have cap and bells' he pon - dered, 'I will
She o - pened her door and her win - dow, And the

337 E⁷ Am F⁷

send them to her and die';
heart and the soul came through, And when the mor - ning whi
To her right hand came the red

340 Em⁷ C⁷ B⁷ Em Em/D[#]

- tened one, He left them where she went by.
To her left hand came the blue.

343 Em/D[#] C^{#7} C⁷ F⁷ Em B⁷(^{#9}) F^{#m}

They set up a noise like crick - ets, A chat

348 Bm G⁷

- te-ring wise and sweet, And her hair was a fold - ed flow-

351 F^{#m}⁷ D^{#7} G^{#7} C^{#7} F^{#m}⁶

Meno mosso

er And the qui - et of love in her feet.