GOLDEN STARS.

Words by Heine.

Music by

Arthur Williamson.

-Cello Obbligato, Ad Lib.-
Golden Stars

Song.

Words by Heine.

Music by Arthur Williamson

With a cello obbligato (ad lib)

Andante E Teneramente.

Golden stars across the heavens with their small feet softly creep. Fearing lest they should awaken, mother Earth who lies asleep. Listening stand the...
silent forests

every leaf a little ear.

And as in a dream the mountain shadow arms,
misterioso

shadow arms outstretches near.

Marcato.

Through my listening heart it fell.

Could it be her voice — or was it — nothing but the

night in gale? Nothing but the night in gale?
Tempo Primo.

Golden stars across the heavens

Delicato

With their small feet softly creep

Fearing lest they should a wear...
mother earth who lies asleep

lies asleep

morendo

a tempo

crep.