"The Nightingale has a Lyre of Gold."

Words by W. S. Henley.
Music by Arthur Williamson.
"The nightingale has a lyre of gold"

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Music by Arthur Williamson.

"Allegretto.

Pro amicis leggius.

& A tempo.

The nightingale has a lyre of gold. The lark's is a clarion call..."
black bird plays but a box wood flute. But I

love him best of all.

moно and e leggiero

For his
The song is all of the joy of life, and we in the mad spring weather. We two have listened till he sang our hearts and lips to—
We two have listened

As we sang... molto cito.

Our hearts and lips together a tempo.