

AT DAWNING (I LOVE YOU)

A L'AURORÉ

NELLE RICHMOND EBERHART
French by Susanne d'Astoria Jackowska



CHARLES WAKEFIELD CADMAN
Op. 29, No 1

con molta espress.

VOICE

PIANO

When the dawn flames in the sky
 Quand l'au-rose é - tend ses feux

mf *rit.* *mp a tempo*

la melodia marcato

I love you;
 Je vous aime,

When the bird - lings wake and cry,
 Quand l'oi-seau chan - te joy-eux,

I love you
 Je vous

you;
 ai - me;

When the sway - ing blades of corn
 Quand la ro - se ten - dre-ment

Whis-per soft at
 Est ber - cée par

cresc. *affettuoso* *rall.*

break - ing morn,
 le ze - phyr,

Love a - new to me is born,
 Mon cœur re - nait tri - om - phant

I love you, I
 Je vous aime, Je

rall.

love you,
t'ai-me!

Dawn and dew pro-claim my dream,
Tout est joie au-tour de moi,

a tempo *rit.* *pp*

I love you;
Je vous aime,

Chant the birds one thrilling theme,
Les oi-seaux chantent aux é-chos,

I love you
Je vous aime,

you;
ai-me!

All the sounds of morn-ing meet,
Tout sou-rit à nos a-mours,

Break in yearn-ing
Viens, so-yons heu-

at your feet. Come and an-swer, come, my sweet, I love you, I love you.
reux tou-jours, Viens ré-ponds à mon a-mour, Je vous aime, Je t'ai-me!

cresc. *p*

AT DAWNING (I LOVE YOU)

Low Voice

VIOLIN OBBLIGATO

CHARLES WAKEFIELD CADMAN

Andante grazioso

mf

rall.

a tempo

p

cresc.

pp

affetuoso

f

mf

cresc.

mp

colla voce

The musical score consists of seven staves of music in 3/4 time, key of D major. The first staff begins with a violin entry marked 'V' and a dynamic of *mf*. It includes a triplet of eighth notes and a *rall.* section. The second staff continues with a triplet and a *p* dynamic. The third staff features a *cresc.* marking and an *affetuoso* section with a *pp* dynamic. The fourth staff has an *f* dynamic and an *a tempo* marking. The fifth staff has a *mf* dynamic. The sixth staff has a *cresc.* marking. The seventh staff has a *mp* dynamic and a *colla voce* marking. The score includes various musical notations such as slurs, ties, and fingerings.

AT DAWNING

When the dawn flames in the sky,
I love you;
When the birdlings wake and cry,
I love you;
When the swaying blades of corn
Whisper soft at breaking morn
Love to me anew is born,
I love you.

Dawn and dew proclaim my dream,
I love you;
Chant the birds one thrilling theme,
I love you;
All the sounds of morning meet,
Break in yearning at your feet,
Come and answer, come, my sweet;
I love you.

Nelle Richmond Eberhart