

24 *mf*

S. Oh, — ye — birds of spring, Come ye from your hid - ing; I have loos'd the

Orch.

Piano

S. wa-ters wide, Trout and sal-mon leap and glide; Come —

Orch.

Piano *mp*

25

S. un-to — my call! — Come ye, bird-lings all, Robins gay and humming birds,

Orch.

Piano *mf*

mf

S. Ha yu! Ha yu! Come ye to my call!

Piano and Orch.

ff

S. Ho! Ho! Ho!

molto allegro

mp poco *a poco* *cresc.* *f* *Vivo*

Lionel [Aside, to Amy] She too is an enchantress!

Guests [The guests applaud enthusiastically.] An

fz *ff*

28 *mp* *

s. Out on the lake my ca-noe is glid - ing,

s. Pad-dle dip - ping soft lest she should take a-larm, Ah, hey-ah hey - ah,

a tempo

s. ho, hey - ah hey - ah, ho, Thus I go! *s.*

s. Some-where a - long shore she is hid - ing, She is shy to

*This song is by Frederick Burton, and the original Ojibway Indian theme and translated words have been further idealized and re-harmonized by Cadman.
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s. yield to love's al-lur-ing charm, Ah, hey-ah hey-ah, ho, hey-ah hey-ah, Love will

s. win, I know!—

f

s. *mf* There is a shad - ow, swift - ly

mf

s. steal - ing! Should it be her own, soon I will win the race. Ah,