

Twinkling Stars are Laughing, Love

J. P. ORDWAY

Dolce e legato

1. Twink - ling stars are laugh - ing, love,
 2. Gold - en beams are shin - ing, love,

legato e delicato

Laugh - ing on you and me;
 Shin - ing on you to bless;

While your bright eyes look in mine, . . .
 Like the queen of night you fill . . .

cres.

Peep - ing stars they seem to be.
 Dark - est space with love - li - ness.

dim.

The Bass Staff alone may be used as an Accompaniment for the first eight measures.

Twinkling Stars are Laughing, Love

Trou - bles come and go, love, Bright-est scenes must leave our sight;
 Sil - ver stars how bright, love, Moth-er moon in throne-ly might,

But the star of hope, love, Shines with ra - diant beams to-night.
 Gaze on us to bless, love, Pur - est vows here made to-night.

CHORUS

Twink-ling stars are laugh-ing, love, Laugh-ing on you and me;

dolce e legato

While your bright eyes look in mine, Peep-ing stars they seem to be.

cres. *rall.*

Detailed description: This is a musical score for a song. It features a vocal line at the top and a piano accompaniment below. The key signature has one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 2/4. The lyrics are: "While your bright eyes look in mine, Peep-ing stars they seem to be." The piano part includes dynamic markings "cres." and "rall.".

Bruce's Address

ROBERT BURNS
Andante maestoso

Scotch Melody

1. Scots, wha hae wi' Wal-lace bled, Scots, whom Bruce has of-ten led, Wel-come to your
2. Wha will be a trai-tor's knave? Wha will fill a cow-ard's grave? Wha sae base as
3. By op-pres-sion's woes and pains, By your sons in ser-vile chains, We will drain our

go-ry bed, Or to vic-to-ry! Now's the day, and now's the hour!
be a slave, Let him turn and flee! Wha for Scot-land's king and law,
dear-est veins, But they shall be free! Lay the proud u-surp-ers low,

See the front of bat-tle low'r, See approach proud Edward's pow'r, Chains and slavery!
Free-dom's sword will strongly draw, Freeman stand, or free-man fa'? Let him fol-low me!
Ty-rants fall in ev-'ry foe! Lib-er-ty's in ev-'ry blow! Let us do and die!

Detailed description: This is a musical score for a song. It features a vocal line at the top and a piano accompaniment below. The key signature has two flats (Bb, Eb) and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: "1. Scots, wha hae wi' Wal-lace bled, Scots, whom Bruce has of-ten led, Wel-come to your 2. Wha will be a trai-tor's knave? Wha will fill a cow-ard's grave? Wha sae base as 3. By op-pres-sion's woes and pains, By your sons in ser-vile chains, We will drain our go-ry bed, Or to vic-to-ry! Now's the day, and now's the hour! be a slave, Let him turn and flee! Wha for Scot-land's king and law, dear-est veins, But they shall be free! Lay the proud u-surp-ers low, See the front of bat-tle low'r, See approach proud Edward's pow'r, Chains and slavery! Free-dom's sword will strongly draw, Freeman stand, or free-man fa'? Let him fol-low me! Ty-rants fall in ev-'ry foe! Lib-er-ty's in ev-'ry blow! Let us do and die!"