

Five O'Clock in the Morning

CLARIBEL

Moderato espressivo

mf

The dew lay glitt'ring o'er the grass, A mist lay ov-er the brook, At the
And Bes-sie, the milk-maid, mer-ri-ly sang, The meadows were fresh and fair, And the

ear-liest beam of the gold-en sun The swal-low her nest for-sook; The
breeze of morn-ing kiss'd her brow, And play'd with her nut-brown hair; But

f snow-y blooms of the haw-thorn tree Lay thick-ly the ground a-dorn-ing, The
oft she turn-ed and look'd a-round As if the si-lence scorn-ing, 'Twas

birds were sing-ing in ev'-ry bush, At five o'clock in the morn-ing, The
time for the mow-er to whet his scythe, At five o'clock in the morn-ing, 'Twas

birds were sing-ing in ev'-ry bush, At five o'clock in the morn-ing.
time for the mow-er to whet his scythe, At five o'clock in the morn-ing.

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