

VICTORIAN WOMEN

Sunshine

S. Alice Sheppard

(1837-?)

Cheerfully

mf

S I look'd in - to a gar - den where The var - ied green shrubs grow, — The

A I look'd in - to a gar - den where The var - ied green shrubs grow, — The

T I look'd in - to a gar - den where The var - ied green shrubs grow, — The

B I look'd in - to a gar - den where The var - ied green shrubs grow, — The

Cheerfully

mf

Piano

Sunshine

5

S
frost had cru - el curled them up With hoar as white as snow, With

A
frost had cru - el curled them up With hoar as white as snow, With

T
frost had cru - el curled them up With hoar as white as snow, With

B
frost had cru - el curled them up With hoar as white as snow, With

Pno.

9

S
hoar as white as snow; "A - way!" I cried, "A -

A
hoar as white as snow; "A - way!" I cried, "A -

T
hoar as white as snow; "A - way!" I cried, "A -

B
hoar as white as snow; "A - way!" I cried, "A -

Pno.

Sunshine

12

S way! _____ A - way! What right have you to freeze them up, _____ What

A way! _____ A - way! What right have you to freeze them up, _____ What

T way! _____ A - way! What right have you to freeze them up, _____ What

B way! _____ A - way! What right have you to freeze them up, _____ What

Pno.

15

S right! _____ What right! _____ when June is here to - day!" _____

A right! _____ What right! _____ when June is here to - day!" _____

T right! _____ What right! _____ when June is here to - day!" _____

B right! _____ What right! _____ when June is here to - day!" _____

Pno.

Sunshine

Pno.

ALTO SOLO

A

Slower
p

The hoar - frost slunk on - to the Earth The mo - ment I came near, The

Pno.

Slower
p

A

27

tim - id shrubs at once be - gan Their droop - ing heads to rear.

Pno.

27

Sunshine

TUTTI

S
And as they ral - lied I could hear Them whis - p'ring one by

A
And as they ral - lied I could hear Them whis - p'ring one by

T
And as they ral - lied I could hear Them whis - p'ring one by

B
And as they ral - lied I could hear Them whis - p'ring one by

Pno.

34
S
one, What a bless - ing is the sun - - - shine, "What a

A
one, What a bless - ing is the sun - - - shine, "What a

T
one, What a bless - ing is the sun - - - shine, "What a

B
one, What a bless - ing is the sun - - - shine, "What a

Pno.

Sunshine

37

S glo - ri - ous Pow'r, the Sun!" And as they ral - lied

A glo - ri - ous Pow'r, the Sun!" And as they ral - lied

T glo - ri - ous Pow'r, the Sun!" And as they ral - lied

B glo - ri - ous Pow'r, the Sun!" And as they ral - lied

Pno.

40

S I could hear Them whis - p'ring one by one, "What a bless - ing is the

A I could hear Them whis - p'ring one by one, "What a bless - ing is the

T I could hear Them whis - p'ring one by one, "What a bless - ing is the

B I could hear Them whis - p'ring one by one, "What a bless - ing is the

Pno.

Sunshine

44

S
sun - shine, What a glo - rious Pow'r, the Sun!"

A
sun - shine, What a glo - rious Pow'r, the Sun!"

T
sun - shine, What a glo - rious Pow'r, the Sun!"

B
sun - shine, What a glo - rious Pow'r, the Sun!"

Pno.
44

47

Pno.

SOPRANO SOLO

S
I saved a roam - ing, half - fledg'd bird, By ter - ror sore - ly

Pno.

Sunshine

54

S
press'd, _____ By shin - ing on the wil - low tree And point - ing to its

Pno.

f

58

S
nest, _____ By point - ing to its nest, _____ By point - ing to its

Pno.

cresc.

cresc.

62

S
nest. _____

Pno.

f staccato

8^{va}

Sunshine

TUTTI
Tempo 1

S *mf* And when my day was end - ed I has - ten'd to the West, _____ First

A *mf* And when my day was end - ed I has - ten'd to the West, _____ First

T *mf* And when my day was end - ed I has - ten'd to the West, _____ First

B *mf* And when my day was end - ed I has - ten'd to the West, _____ First

Pno. *mf* Tempo 1

70 S *cresc.* giv - ing man - y_a flow'r - et sweet A part - ing found ca - ress, _____ A

A *cresc.* giv - ing man - y_a flow'r - et sweet A part - ing found ca - ress, _____ A

T *cresc.* giv - ing man - y_a flow'r - et sweet A part - ing found ca - ress, _____ A

B *cresc.* giv - ing man - y_a flow'r - et sweet A part - ing found ca - ress, _____ A

Pno. *cresc.* 70

Sunshine

74

S part - ing fond ca - ress, I kiss'd the lit - tle dais - ies bright, And

A part - ing fond ca - ress, I kiss'd the lit - tle dais - ies bright, And

T part - ing fond ca - ress, I kiss'd the lit - tle dais - ies bright, And

B part - ing fond ca - ress, I kiss'd the lit - tle dais - ies bright, And

Pno.

78

S bade them leave off play, And shut their eyes till I should come And

A bade them leave off play, And shut their eyes till I should come And

T bade them leave off play, And shut their eyes till I should come And

B bade them leave off play, And shut their eyes till I should come And

Pno.

Sunshine

82

S
o - pen them_ next day, And shut their eyes, shut their

A
o - pen them next day, And shut their eyes, shut their

T
o - pen them_ next day, And shut their eyes, shut their

B
o - pen them next day, And shut their eyes, shut their

Pno.
82

87

S
eyes, Till I should come next day.

A
eyes, Till I should come next day.

T
eyes, Till I should come next day.

B
eyes, Till I should come next day.

Pno.
87

Sidney Alice Sheppard (1837-?) was born in Devonshire, England. Little is known about her. Around 1870, she was a music teacher in Lambeth, London, and friend of composer Francesco Berger (1834-1933). She published a few piano pieces, songs, and part-songs between 1861-1875.

I looked into a garden where
The varied green shrubs grow,
The frost had cruel curled them up
With hoar as white as snow.

“Away!” I cried, “Away! Away!
What right have you to freeze them up,
What right! What right!
When June is here today!”

The hoarfrost slunk onto the Earth
The moment I came near,
The timid shrubs at once began
Their drooping heads to rear.

And as they rallied I could hear
Them whispering one by one,
What a blessing is the sunshine,
“What a glorious Power, the Sun!”

I saved a roaming, half-fledged bird,
By terror sorely pressed,
By shining on the willow tree
And pointing to its nest.

And when my day was ended
I hastened to the West,
First giving many a floweret sweet
A parting found caress.

I kissed the little daisies bright,
And bade them leave off play,
And shut their eyes till I should come
And open them next day.

From “Pages for the Young”

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