



Margaret Rose

## Arcady

E. Markham Lee  
(1874-1956)

**Moderato** **mp** **A**

I'll my way a - sing - ing down the

**Pno.** **mp** *legato*

*pedal freely*

6 road to Ar - ca - dy, The daf - fo - dils are blow - ing, 'Neath the

**Pno.**

10 scent - mer - ry tree, A mer - ry black - birds pi - ping, Mak - ing

**Pno.**

*Red.*

14 *p*  
mu - sic as I go A - sing - ing down the val - ley, Where the

Pno. *p*

18 *mp* *p* **B**  
cher-ry blos-soms blow. There's qui-et peace in

Pno. *mp* *p*

23  
Ar - ca - dy, And oh! the air is sweet, The flutt-ring cher - ry

Pno.

27 *f*  
pe - tals Make a car-pet for my feet, And beau-ty dwells in

Pno. *f*

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31

*p*

Ar - ca - dy, While time goes soft - ly by A - sell - ing dreams of

Pno.

35

*rit.* *tempo*

gos - sa - mer, Be - neath a blue, blue sky.

Pno.

39

*pp* *p*

I hear a south wind call - ing, Ev - er

Pno.

43

call - ing night and day. It calls me back to Ar - ca - dy, I

Pno.

47 *mf*  
hear it far a - way, A mer-ry black - bird's pi - ping, He is

Pno.

51  
call-ing, call - ing me, Far a - cross the y val - ley, Down the

Pno.

55 *mp* D  
road to Ar - ca - dy. Call - ing me.

Pno.

59 *pp* *rit.*  
Ca - ing me.

Pno.

*pp*

*rit.*

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