

#5 Stay One Night

Piano/Vocal

Paula Watkins

Andante (♩ = 72)

Voice 1

Voice 2

Andante (♩ = 72)

Piano

mf

p

And.

My prince now I am

weep - ing I can - not pluck out your eye. Win - ter - time is not for swal - lows, I must say good - bye.

mf

Swal - low, lit - tle swal - low, stay one night and bear my gift. Swal - low, lit - tle

I must leave soon

18 $\text{♩} = 48$ *molto rit.* **piu mosso** ($\text{♩} = 50$)

swal - low, stay one night to car - ry my gift. Stay one night.

18 *molto rit.* **piu mosso** ($\text{♩} = 50$)

but I'll stay one night to car - ry your gift. Stay one night.

18 $\text{♩} = 48$ *molto rit.* **pp** Narration starts here.

24

31 **pp** *molto rit.*

Voice 1 Ah Ah

Voice 2 **pp** *molto rit.*

Ah Ah

31 *molto rit.*

Narrator: (begin m. 23 of #5) The Little Swallow darted through a hole in the roof. The young man had his head buried in his hands, so he did not hear the flutter of the bird's wings.

When he looked up he found the beautiful sapphire lying on the withered violets. "I am beginning to be appreciated," he cried.

The next afternoon after visiting the great ships in the harbor and keeping company with the sparrows, the swallow came to bid a final good-bye.

"Dear Prince, I must leave you, but I will never forget you. And next spring I will bring you back two beautiful jewels in place of those you have given away."

Start No. 6

Narrator: (begin measure 3 of No. 6)

"In the square below," said the Happy Prince, "there stands a little match girl. She has let her matches fall in the gutter and they are all spoiled. Her father will beat her if she does not bring home some money and she is crying. She has no shoes or stockings, and her little head is bare. Pluck out my other eye, and give it to her."

"I will stay with you one night longer," said the swallow, "but I cannot pluck out your eye. You would be quite blind then."