

# THE HAPPY PRINCE

Piano/Vocal

Paula Watkins

## #1 High Above the City

Allegretto (♩ = 100)

Voice

Piano

*pp*

*crescendo poco a poco (right hand)*

4

8

12

*mp*

*p*

*mf*

*mp*

*crescendo*

The musical score is written for Voice and Piano. It begins with a tempo marking of 'Allegretto' and a quarter note equal to 100 beats per minute. The key signature has one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 2/4. The score is divided into three systems. The first system (measures 1-3) shows the voice part with a whole rest and the piano part with a piano (*pp*) accompaniment. The piano part features a right-hand melody of eighth notes and a left-hand accompaniment of quarter notes. The second system (measures 4-7) continues the piano part, with dynamics ranging from mezzo-piano (*mp*) to piano (*p*). The third system (measures 8-11) shows the piano part with a mezzo-forte (*mf*) dynamic and a 'crescendo' marking. The piano part continues with the same eighth-note melody in the right hand and quarter-note accompaniment in the left hand.

17 *f*

1. High a - bove the ci - ty on a col - umn tall and strong There stood a sta - tue all of gold shin - ing midst the  
 (2. hap py prince once) laughed and ran in gar - dens filled with flowers. He knew no un - kind word or deed; plea - sure filled his

17 *f*

24

through. His eyes were sap - phire blue. The rich - est e - ver seen. A ru - by topped his sword - hilt pure gold all in be -  
 hours. So he lived and so he died. And af - ter he was gone, His peo - ple made a sta - tue for all to look up -

24

32 *mf*

1. *f* 2.

- tween. 2. This hap - py Prince once  
 - pon.

32 *mf* *f* *f*

42 *mp*

Now in look - ing out from eyes of deep - er hue, The Hap - py Prince has learned that life has quite a - noth - er view. He

42 *mp*

51 *poco rit.* *meno mosso*  
once saw on - ly love - li - ness and laughed and ate his bread. But now the mis' - ry all a - round has

51 *poco rit.* *meno mosso*

57 *mf rit.* *p*  
turned his heart to lead.

57 *mf rit.* *p*  
*Reo.*

Narrator: One evening, a little swallow flew over the Prince's city. He was alone, hastening to join his friends who had already flown to a warmer land. You see, he had fallen in love with a graceful river reed and could not bear to part with her!

Segue to No. 2, "I'm Going to Egypt"