

# The Cap and Bells

Music by Denman Maroney

12/8 *pp*

♩ = 120

Voice

The jest-er walked in the gard-en:                      The gard-en had fal-len still;

Piano

*pp*

*And.*

3

Voice

He bade his soul to rise up-ward                      And stand on her win-dow sill.

Pno

5

Voice

It rose in a straight blue gar-ment,                      When owls be - gan to call:—

Pno

The Cap and Bells

7

Voice

It had grown wise tongued by think - ing Of a qui - et and light foot - fall;

Pno

9

Voice

But the young queen would not list - en;

Mallet butt rubbing on soundboard or plate

Pno

11

Voice

She rose in her pale night - gown; She drew in the heav - y case - ment

Pno

13

Voice

And pushed the latch - es down. He bade his heard to go to her,

Piano

Bar II side edge

15

Voice

When owls called out no more;— In a red and shim-mer-ing gar - ment—

Piano

17

Voice

It sang to her through the door. It had grown sweet tongued by dream-ing

Piano

19

Voice

Of a flut - ter of flow - er like hair; But she took up her fan from the tab - le

Pno

Bar II bowing

21

Voice

And waved it off on the air. 'I have cap and bells,' he pond - ered.

Pno

Bar II bouncing behind tuning pins

23

Voice

'I will send them to her and die'; And when the morn - ing whi - tened

Pno

25

Voice

He left them where she went by. She laid them up - on her bos - om,

Piano

Bar I side edge

27

Voice

Un - der a cloud of her hair, And her red lips sang them a love song —

Piano

29

Voice

Till stars grew out of the air. She op - ened her door and her win - dow, dow

Piano

31

Voice

And the heart and the soul came through, To her right hand came the red one,

Pno

33

Voice

To her left hand came the blue.

Pno

35

Voice

They set up a noise like crick - ets, A chat - ter - ing wise and sweet,

Pno

Bar I bowing

37

Voice

And her hair was a fold-ed flow-er — And the qui-et of love in her feet.

Pno