

Diaphenia

Damelus' song to his Diaphenia

C. V. Stanford (1852-1924)

Allegro assai *f*

S. A. T. B.

Di - a - phe - nia, like the daf-fa-down-dil-ly, white as the sun,
 Di - a - phe - nia, like the daf-fa-down-dil-ly, white, white as the
 Di - a - phe - nia, like the daf-fa-down-dil-ly, white, white as the
 Di - a - phe - nia, like the daf-fa-down-dil-ly, white as the

(5) *p*
 fair as the li - ly, Heigh - ho, how I do love thee! I do love thee
 sun, fair as the li - ly, Heigh - ho, how I do love thee! I do love thee
 sun, fair as the li - ly, Heigh - ho, how I do love thee! I do love thee
 sun, fair as the li - ly, Heigh - ho, how I do love thee! I do love thee

(10) *cresc.* *f*
 as my lambs are be - lov - ed of their dams, How
 as my lambs are be - lov - ed of their dams, How
 as my lambs are be - lov - ed of their dams, How
 as my lambs are be - lov - ed of their dams, How

(13) *>* *>* *>* *>*
 blest were I, how blest were I if thou would'st prove me!
 blest were I, how blest were I if thou would'st prove me!
 blest were I, how blest were I if thou would'st prove me!
 blest were I, how blest were I if thou would'st prove me.

(17)

Di - a - phe - nia, like the spread - ing ro - ses, that in thy sweets all
 Di - a - phe - nia, like the spread - ing ro - ses, that in thy
 Di - a - phe - nia, like the spread - ing ro - ses, that in thy
 Di - a - phe - nia, like the spread - ing ro - ses, that in thy

(21)

love en - clo - ses, Fair sweet, how I do love thee!
 sweets all love en - clo - ses, Fair sweet, how I do love thee!
 sweets all love en - clo - ses, Fair sweet, how I do love thee!
 sweets all love en - clo - ses, Fair sweet, how I do love thee!

(25)

I do love thee as each flower loves the sun's life -
 I do love thee as each flower loves the sun's life -
 I do love thee as each flower loves the sun's life -
 I do love thee as each flower loves the sun's life -

(28)

gi - ving power; For dead, thy breath to life, thy breath to life might move me.
 gi - ving power; For dead, thy breath to life, thy breath to life might move me.
 gi - ving power; For dead, thy breath to life, thy breath to life might move me.
 gi - ving power; For dead, thy breath to life, thy breath to life might move me.

(33)

Di-a-phe-nia, like to all things bless-ed, when all thy...

Di-a-phe-nia, like to all things bless-ed, when all thy...

Di-a-phe-nia, like to all things bless-ed, when all thy prai-ses

Di-a-phe-nia, like to all things bless-ed, when all thy prai-ses

(38)

prai-ses are ex-pres-sed, Dear joy, how I do love thee!

prai-ses are ex-pres-sed, Dear joy, how I do love thee!

are ex-pres-sed, Dear joy, how I do love thee!

are ex-pres-sed, Dear joy, how I do love thee!

(42)

As the birds do love the Spring, or the bees their care-ful king: Then in re-quite, then

As the birds do love the Spring, or the bees their care-ful king: Then in re-quite, then

As the birds do love the Spring, or the bees their care-ful king: Then in re-quite, then

As the birds do love the Spring, or the bees their care-ful king: Then in re-quite, then

(47)

in re-quite, sweet vir-gin, love me.

in re-quite, sweet vir-gin sweet vir-gin, love me.

in re-quite, sweet vir-gin sweet vir-gin, love me.

in re-quite, sweet vir-gin sweet vir-gin, love me.