Fire and Flame

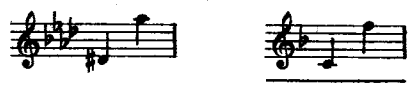
Love came to me with winsome grace,
On a sunny springtime day,
I rushed to meet him joyously
And we went our laughing way.

Once more sweet love has sought me out
In Autumn's golden glow,
His song is deeper, richer far
Than that of long ago.

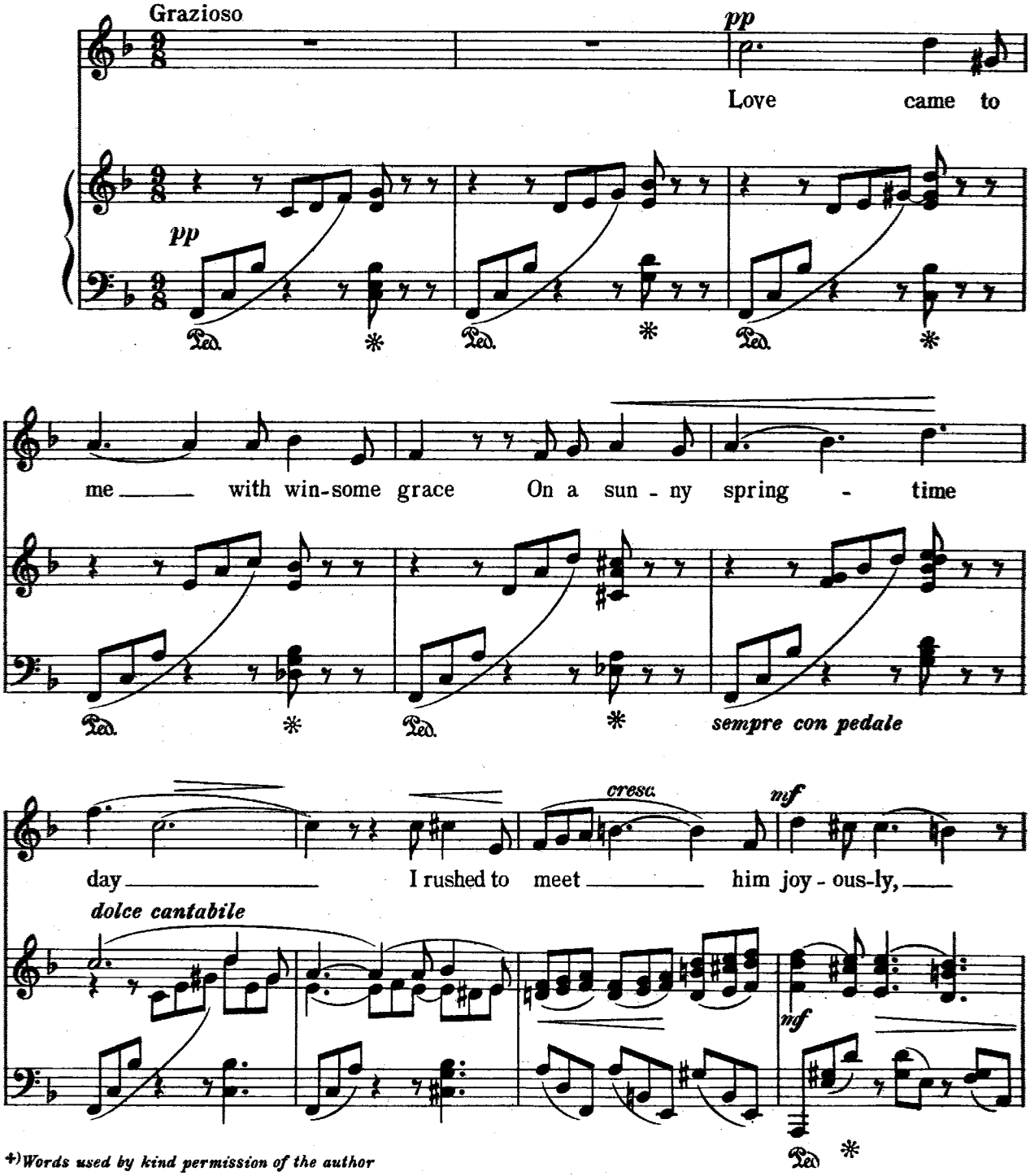
O Fire of Spring, O Flame of Fall,
Each lovely in your way,
Leave me something of your warmth
For Winter's lonely day.

ANNA ADDISON MOODY

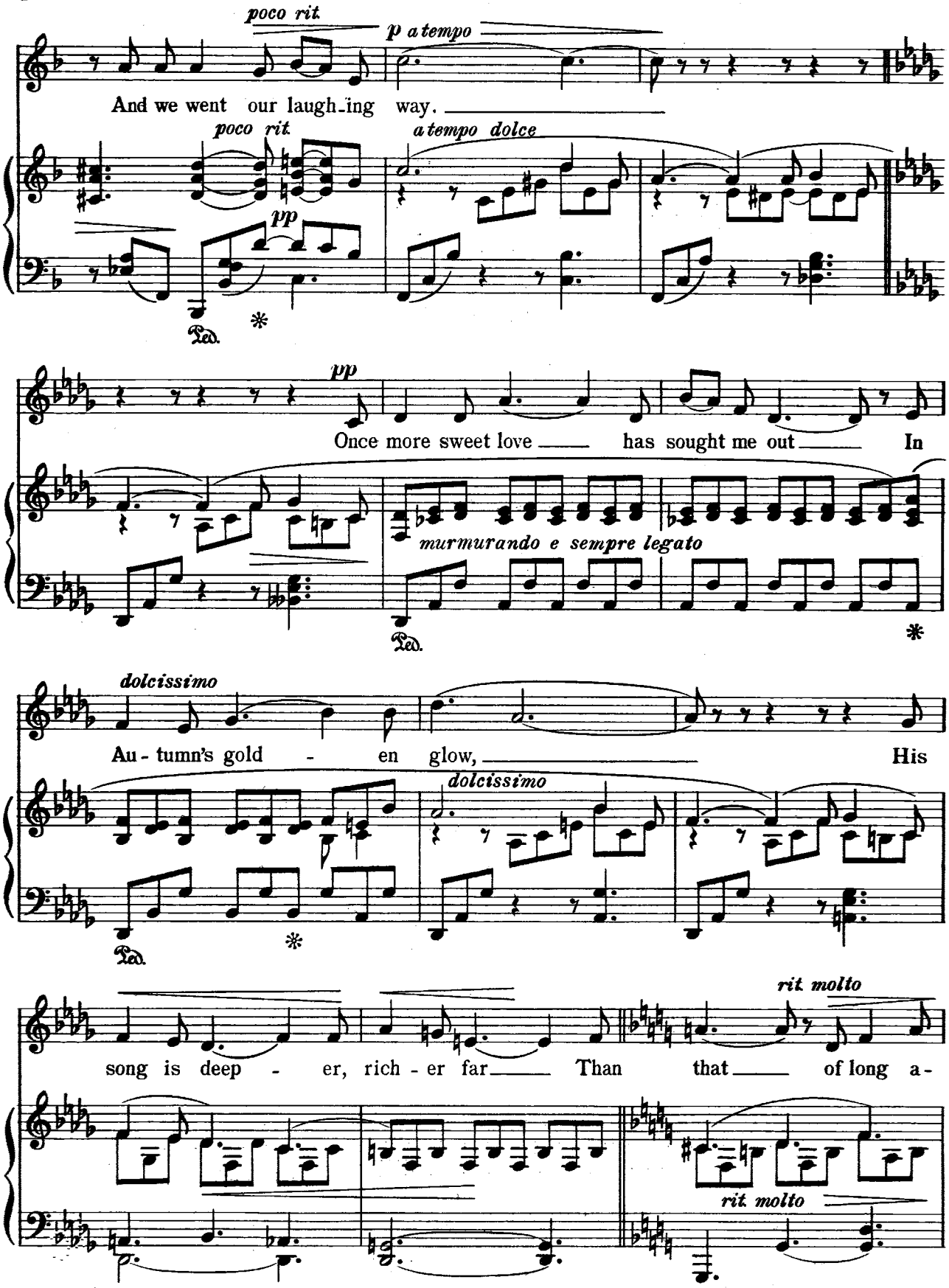
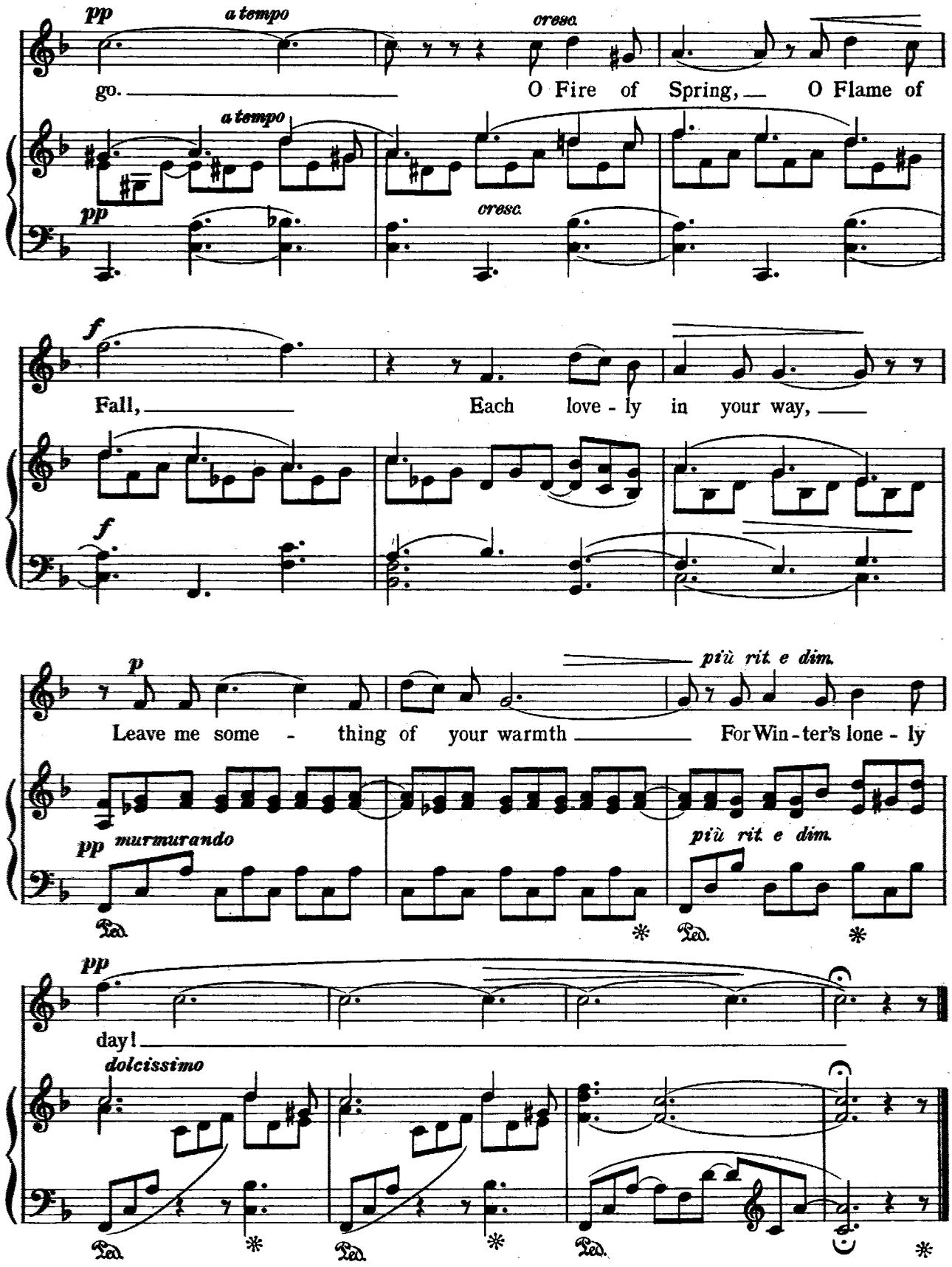
Fire and Flame



ANNA ADDISON MOODY +)

Mrs. H. H. A. BEACH
Op. 136

+) *Words used by kind permission of the author*

A.P.S. 14661-4

Copyright 1933 by The Arthur P. Schmidt Co.
International Copyright Secured

poco rit.
p a tempo
And we went our laugh-ing way.
poco rit.
a tempo dolce
pp
Ped.
pp
Once more sweet love has sought me out In
murmurando e sempre legato
Ped.
dolcissimo
Au-tumn's gold - en glow, His
dolcissimo
Ped.
rit. molto
song is deep - er, rich - er far Than that of long a-
rit. molto

pp
a tempo
cresc.
go.
O Fire of Spring,
O Flame of
a tempo
pp
cresc.
f
Fall,
Each love - ly in your way,
f
p
più rit. e dim.
Leave me some - thing of your warmth
For Win - ter's lone - ly
pp murmurando
più rit. e dim.
Ped.
*
Ped.
*
pp
day!
dolcissimo
Ped.
*
Ped.
*
Ped.
*