

Sarejini Naidu

Song of Rhada the Milkmaid.

R. G. Cross

Mathura is the chief centre of the mystic worship of Krishna, the Divine Cowherd and Musician, the Divine Beloved of every Hindu heart, also called Govinda!

Moderato.

carried my curds to the Mathura fair how soft by the heifers were

lowing I wanted to cry who will buy whom buy, these

curds that are white as the clouds in the sky when the breezes of Shrawan are

our B is flat. Mrs N. R. Cross

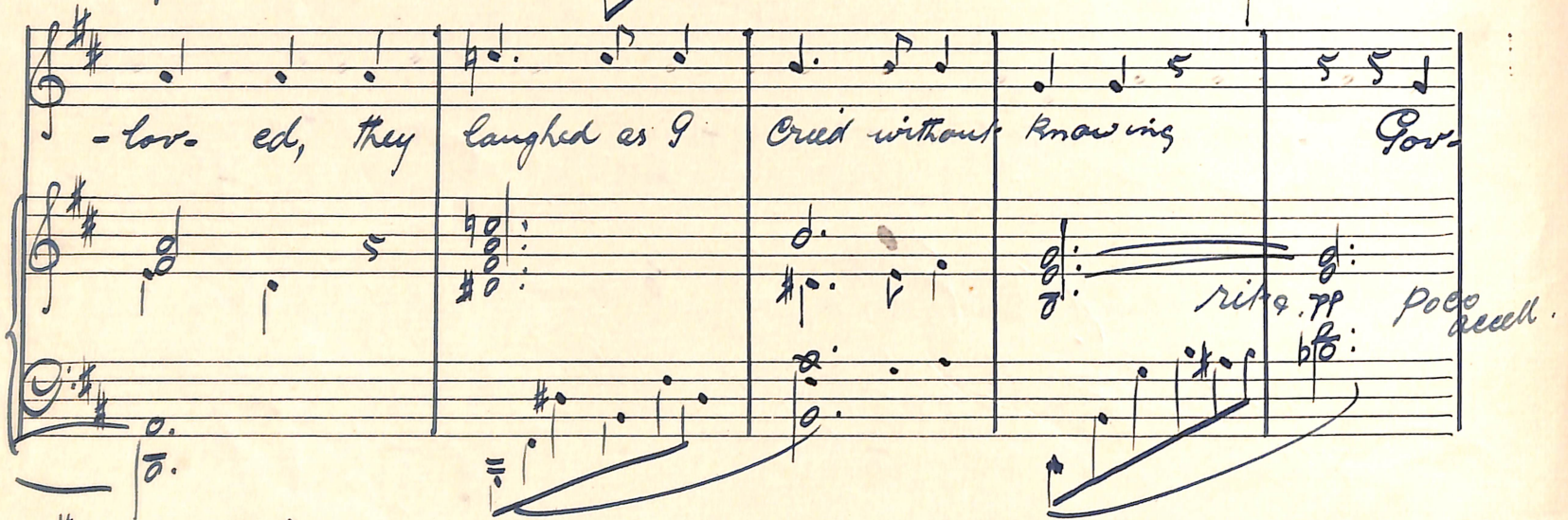
Audante.

How - ing? But my heart was so full of your beauty, Be-



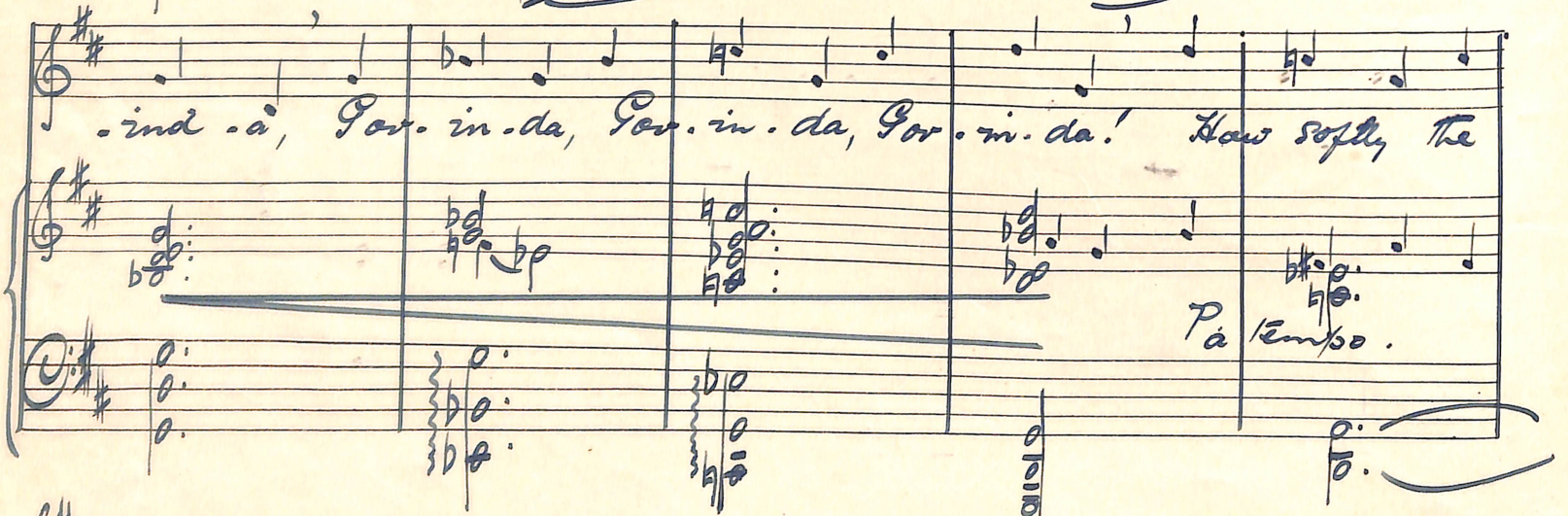
-lov - ed, they laughed as I cried without knowing Gor-

rit. a. pp poco accel.



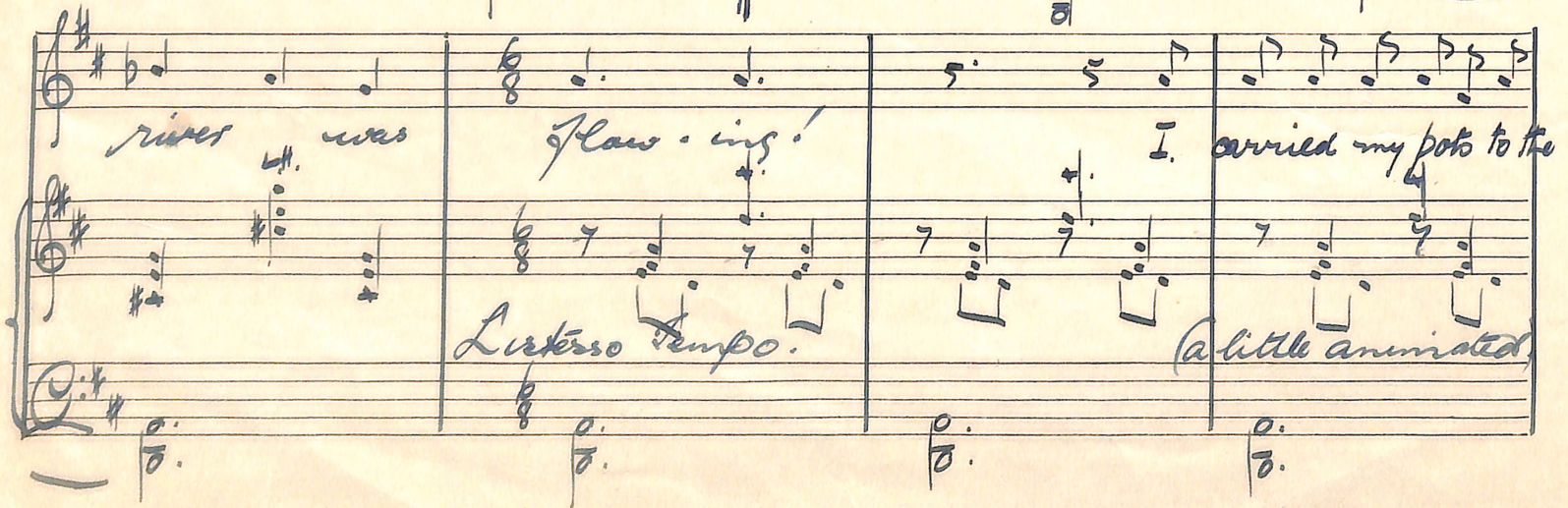
-ind - a, Gor - in - da, Gor - in - da, Gor - in - da! How softly the

Pa tempo.



river was flow - ing! I carried my pots to the

Lento tempo. (a little animated)



Mathura tide - how gaily the rowers were rowing! my

The first system of the handwritten musical score consists of three staves. The top staff is a vocal line in G major (one sharp) and 3/4 time, with lyrics written below it. The middle staff is the right-hand piano accompaniment, and the bottom staff is the left-hand piano accompaniment. The lyrics for this system are "Mathura tide - how gaily the rowers were rowing! my".

Comrades called "Ho! Let us dance, let us sing, and wear saffron garments to

The second system continues the musical score with three staves. The lyrics for this system are "Comrades called 'Ho! Let us dance, let us sing, and wear saffron garments to".

welcome the Spring and pluck the new buds that are blowing! But my

Audante

The third system of the score includes three staves. The lyrics are "welcome the Spring and pluck the new buds that are blowing! But my". A tempo marking "*Audante*" is written in the bottom right of the system. The system concludes with a double bar line and a 3/4 time signature.

Heart was so full of your Beauty, Be-loved, they

The fourth and final system on the page consists of three staves. The lyrics are "Heart was so full of your Beauty, Be-loved, they". The system ends with a double bar line and a 3/4 time signature.

mocked when I cried without knowing: Gov. ind-a, Gov

rit. pp.
Poco accel.
Chord.

-in-da, Gov. in-da, Gov. in-da! How gaily the

river was glowing! I carried my gifts to the

mf

Mathura Shrine, How brightly the torches were glowing!

fold-ed my hands at the Altars to Pray "Oh! Shining ones guard us by
 Night and Day" and loudly the Conch Shells were blowing!

allargando
cres.
Allargando

But my heart was so lost in your worship Be-Lov'd, they were

But my heart was so lost in your worship Be-Lov'd, they were

Andante mf.

But my heart was so lost in your worship Be-Lov'd, they were

wroth when I cried without knowing *Gov. ind. a, Gov.*
agitato & cres
hp.

- in. da, Gov. in. da, Gov. in. da. How brightly the
dim

river was glow
hp.

ing!
molto dim.
hp.

P. Cross
 Kensington Lane.
 14/5/39.