

## No. 13. "The sun, whose rays are all ablaze"

Song

Yum-Yum

Andante comodo (♩=69)

The piano introduction is in 3/4 time, marked *mf*. It features a treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a bass clef. The melody in the treble clef consists of a series of eighth notes: G4 (finger 2), A4 (finger 5), B4 (finger 4), A4 (finger 3), G4 (finger 2), F#4 (finger 1), G4 (finger 4), F#4 (finger 3), E4 (finger 1). A slur covers the first seven notes. The bass clef provides a simple accompaniment of quarter notes: G3, F#3, G3, F#3, G3, F#3, G3, F#3, G3. The piece concludes with a *p sostenuto* section of two chords: G3-B3-D4 and F#3-A3-C4.

The first line of the song features a vocal melody in the treble clef and piano accompaniment in the grand staff. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 3/4. The lyrics are: "The sun, whose rays Are all a-blaze With ev-er-liv-ing glo-ry,". The piano accompaniment consists of block chords in the right hand and single notes in the left hand.

The second line of the song continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "Does not de-ny His maj-es-ty-He scorns to tell a sto-ry!". The piano accompaniment remains consistent with the first line.

The third line of the song concludes the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "He won't ex-claim, 'I blush for shame, So kind-ly be in-dul-gent;". The piano accompaniment remains consistent with the previous lines.

But, fierce and bold, In fier-y gold, He glo-ries all ef-ful-gent. I

mean to rule the earth, — As he the sky— We real-ly know our worth,—

*cresc.*

— The sun and I! I mean to rule the earth, As he the sky— We

*dim.*

real-ly know our worth, The sun and I!

*rall.* *a tempo*

*rall.* *mf* *p sostenuto*

Ob-serve his flame, That plac-id dame, The moon's Ce - les - tial High - ness;

There's not a trace Up - on her face Of dif - fi - dence or shy - ness:

She bor-rows light That, thro' the night, Man-kind may all ac - claim her!

And, truth to tell, She lights up well; So I, for one, don't blame her.

Ah, pray make no mis - take,

*p*

- We are not shy; We're ver - y wide a - wake,

*cresc.*

- The moon and I! Ah, pray make no mis - take, We are not shy; We're

*dim.*

*rall.*

ver - y wide a - wake, The moon and I!

*rall.* *mf a tempo* *p*

(Enter Pitti-Sing and Peep-Bo.)