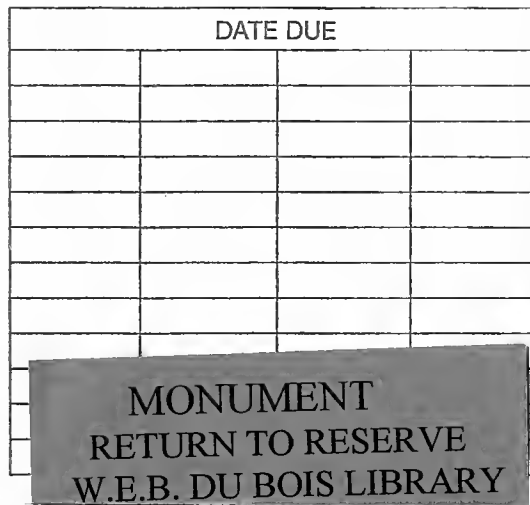


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OLD SONGS.
From the Painting by R. Poetzelberger.

THE WORLD'S BEST MUSIC

FAMOUS SONGS



PHILHARMONIC EDITION REVISED AND ENLARGED

EDITED BY

VICTOR HERBERT

HENRY H. HUSS

REGINALD DE KOVEN

FANNY MORRIS SMITH

GERRIT SMITH

LOUIS R. DRESSLER

JOSEPH M. PRIAULX

LOUIS C. ELSON

HELEN KENDRICK JOHNSON

AND OTHERS

VOLUME 7.

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BEETHOVEN

AFTERWARDS.

MARY MARK LEMON

JOHN W. MULLEN

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It begins with a piano introduction in C major, 4/4 time, marked *mf*. The introduction features a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand, with a *Q. ed.* (quasi ad libitum) marking. The vocal melody enters in the second system, marked *p* (piano). The lyrics are: "Af - ter the day has sung its song of sor - row, And one by one the gold - en stars ap - pear, I lin - ger yet, where once we met, be - lov - ed,". The piano accompaniment continues with a steady bass line of chords, marked *p*. The score is divided into three systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment.

mf

Q. ed.

p

Af - ter the day has sung its song of sor - row, And one by one the

p

p

gold - en stars ap - pear, I lin - ger yet, where once we met, be - lov - ed,

p

poco rit. *dolce.*

And seem to feel thy spir-it still is near. The flow'rs have fled that

colla voce.

sf

blossom'd in that Springtide. The birds are mute, that sang their songs a-bove,

And tho'the years have drift-ed us a-sun-der, Time cannot break the

dolce.

gold-en chain of love; Still we can love, al - tho' the shadows gath - er,

rit. *a tempo.*

Still we can hope, un - til the clouds be past, Come to my heart and

whis - per thro' the si - lence. "Hope on, dear heart, our lives shall meet at last."

mf a tempo.

p espress.

Some - times my heart grows wea - ry of its sad - ness, Some-times my life grows

weary of its pain, Then love, I wait, and list - en for your whis - per,

rall. *p*

Till fears de-part, and sunshine comes a - gain; It can-not be that

we should part for - ev - er, That love's sweet song is hush'd for us al - way;

I hear it yet, al - tho' its theme be al - tered, 'Twill reach thy heart, and

p

bring thee back some day, Love, we can love, al - tho' the shadows gath-er,

rit. *p*

ff

Still we can hope, un - til the clouds be past, Come to my heart! and

ff

whisper thro' the si - lence, 'Hope on, dear heart, our lives shall meet at last.'

p

"Hope on, dear heart, our lives shall meet at last."

rit. *Lento.*

MONA.

F. E. WEATHERLY.

STEPHEN ADAMS.

Andante grazioso.

ff

f

p

p

O swift goes my boat, like a bird on the
Fare - well, all is o - ver, the bit - ter tears

bil - low, The boat of my heart,.... My trim Ben-my-chree. But
fall - ing; My life is a wreck.... On a dark win-ter sea! The

swift - er than bird leaps my love from her pil - low, The girl of my
in - no - cent days all are gone past re - call - ing, There yawns a dark

heart who is wait - ing for me. And
gulf. 'twixt my dar - ling and me. I

down drops the an - chor, the brown sails are fall - ing, And
pass to my ex - ile, a - lone, un - be - friend - ed, The

out on the shin - gle we leap in our glee. But for
sum - mer days mock me with glad - ness and mirth. For.

all the bright eyes and the laughter and call - ing, The girl of my
on - ly with death will that ex - ile be end - ed, Thou'rt lost to me,

rall. heart..... is all that I see.....
dar - ling, for-ev - er on earth.....

dolce Mo - na, my own love,
Mo - na, my own love,

p *pp*

Mo - na, my true love, Art thou not mine thro' the long years to
Mo - na, my lost love, Pray for me, pray thro' the long years to

be? By the bright stars a - bove thee, I
be, And the an - gels a - bove thee, who

cresc.

love thee, I love thee, Live for thee, die for thee, on - ly for
pi - ty and love thee, Will plead for me al - so, and bring me to

f

thee... Oh, Mo - na, Mo-na, my own love,

ff *pp*

ad lib.

Art thou not mine thro' the long years to be?

colla voce *p*

cresc. *f* *dim.*

ad lib.

lost love, Pray for me, pray... thro' the long years to be,...

ff *colla voce* *ff*

GOOD NIGHT!

(GUTE NACHT!)

English by
GEORGE COOPER

ROB'T FRANZ, Op. 5., No. 7.

Andante

p

The sun - - set's glo - - ry is
Die Höh'n und Wäl - - der schon

sempre pp

fall - ing, The sea lit with eve - - ning gold; A
stei - gen Im mer tie - - fer in's A - - bend - gold, Ein

bird in bow - er is call - ing, Has my love the bird - ling
Vög - - lein fragt in den Zwei - gen: Ob es Lieb - chen grü - - ssen

to the dy - ing day: And on and on! the boat drifts on: To -

mor-row night he will be gone; "Ba-bette, the world is cold and wide!" She

on - ly nes - tles to his side, "O love, I care not what it be, If

on - ly I can be with thee!"...The pop - lars sigh, the moon is low, The

wa-ters ech-o as they flow, "Good-bye, Ba-bette! Good-bye, Pi-er-rot! Good-

f

bye, good-bye, Pi-er-rot!".....

pp *f*

"Ba-bette!"..... "Pi-er-rot!"..... The birds are call-ing

p *mf* *pp*

sweet and low, "Ba-bette!"..... "Pi-er-rot!"..... "Ba-bette," he heard them

mf *pp* *mf*

3/4

as he passed: "Ba-bette," his heart re-plied. The war is o-ver

now at last, He comes to find his bride. He sees the bed of

ma-ri-gold, The wick-et o-pen as of old; "Ba-bette!" he cries, but

where is she? "Ba-bette!" he list-ens tremblingly; "Ba-bette! Babette!" his eyes grow

dim, She nev-ermore will come to him!..... And what... is left of

long a-go? A lit - tle cross where lil - ies blow; A - las, Ba-bette! A -

las, Pi-er-rot! A - las, a - las, Pi-er-rot!..... A - las, a - las, Pi-er-

rot!

rit. *p* *mf* *pp ad lib.* *f* *pp ad lib.* *ppp*

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of four systems of staves. The first system shows the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line has a *rit.* (ritardando) marking and a *p* (piano) dynamic. The piano accompaniment also has a *rit.* marking. The second system continues the vocal line with a *mf* (mezzo-forte) dynamic. The third system features a *f* (forte) dynamic for the vocal line and a *pp ad lib.* (pianissimo ad libitum) marking for the piano accompaniment. The fourth system shows the vocal line ending with the word "rot!" and the piano accompaniment with a *ppp* (pianississimo) dynamic.



VON WEBER

THE CAPTIVE.

(L' ESCLAVE.)

THÉOPHILE GAUTIER
English by George Cooper

EDOUARD LALO

Andante non troppo

mf *dim.* *p*

p

A cap - - tive,..... all for - sak - en and wea - ry, I
Cap - ti - - ve,..... et peut-être ou - bli - é - - e, Je

sourdine

pp *pp*

dream..... of my young love of old!..... My days of gold!.....
songe..... à mes jeu - nes a - mours,..... A mes beaux jours!.....

pp

pp

Of joy un - told!.....
A mes beaux jours!.....

pp

p cresc. *mf* *p* *cresc.*

And up thro' my win-dow - bars drear - y I can mark..... go
Et par la fe - nê - tre gril - lé - e Je re - gar - de l'oi-

cresc. *mf* *pp*

by the birds that gai - ly fly!.....
seau joy - eux Fen - dant les cieux!.....

cresc. *f* *p* *p* *dim.*

p *a tempo* *sans respirer*

Oh, birds so free! Hope of sweet glad - ness!
Au-près de lui, belle es - pé - ran - ce,

rit. *p*

pp *cresc.*

Bear me on..... with these pinions of thine,..... If love is mine!
 Por - te moi..... sur tes ai - les d'or,..... S'il m'aime en - cor!.....

pp *cresc.*

f *f*

----- If love is mine!-----
 ----- S'il m'aime en - cor!-----

p *poco cresc.* *p* *dim.*

And for a sweet balm to my sad - ness, Up-on his breast My
 Et pour en - dor - mir ma souf - fran - ce Sus-pens mon â - me

p *poco cresc.* *pp*

pp

soul op - prest..... Flow'r - like shall rest!
 Sur son cœur..... Comme u - ne fleur!

ppp *ppp*

FOLK- SONG.

(IM VOLKSTON)

ANNA HILDACH

English by GEORGE COOPER

EUGEN HILDACH, Op.13, No.2

Very slowly and softly throughout

pp

riten. *pp*

p

p

lento

Oh, why are you gleam - ing so fair thro' the
 Was leuch - tet ihr Ster - ne so hell in der
 night? My sweet - heart is ab - sent, ye stars all so
 Nacht? mein Schatz der ist fer - ne, hat mein nicht mehr
 bright! And, bird - - ies, why sing you at
 Acht! Ihr Vög - - lein was singt ihr am
lento

morn - ing so gay? My dear one you bring not from the
 Mor - gen so schön, den Lieb - sten nicht bringt mir eu - er

rit. a tempo.

far, far a - way! Sweet flow - ers now
 hel - les Ge - tün! Ver - weht al - le

p rit. p

sev - er, For chill grows the sky; May God keep you
 Blü - then, er - fro - ren der Klee, mag Gott dich be -

ev - er, My... sweet - heart, good - bye!
 hü - ten, Herz - lieb - ster, a - de!

pp (sehr langsam) (very slowly) smorzando.

THEE I THINK OF, MARGARITA!

(DEIN GEDENK' ICH, MARGARETHA.)

English words by GEORGE COOPER

ERIK MEYER-HELMUND

Adagio

p
Sun - set o'er the sea is gleam - ing,
Son - ne taucht in Mee - res - flu - then,

pp

pp

Heav - en's light in glo - ry stream - ing; Now the day fare -
Him - mel blitzt in letz - ten Glu - then, lang - sam will der

mf

well is tell - ing, Far - off bells of eve - - ning knell - ing;
Tag ver schei - den, fer - ne A - - bend glo - - cken läu - ten

rit. molto

f a tempo.

Thee I think of, Mar - ga - ri - ta, Thee I
 Dein ge - denk' ich, Mar - ga - re - tha; Dein ge -

mf

think of, Mar - - ga - ri - ta!
 denk' ich, Mar - - ga - re - tha;

p

Thee I think of, Mar - ga - ri - ta!
 Dein ge - denk' ich, Mar - ga - re - tha!

p

While I stray 'mid ma - ny dan - gers, Strang - er in this
Haupt ge lehnt an Fel - sens Kan - te, frem - der Mann in

pp

land... of strang - ers, While at play the waves are... call - ing,
frem - den Lan - de, um den Fuss die Wel - len... schäu - men,

rit. molto

Dreams so sweet are 'round me fall - ing! Thee..... I
durch die..... See - le zieht ein Träu - men, Dein..... ge-

mf

think..... of, Mar - - ga - ri - ta! Thee..... I
denk'..... ich, Mar - - ga - re - tha! Dein..... ge-

think of, Mar - ga - ri - ta!
 denk' ich, Mar - ga - re - tha!

pp

Thee..... I
 Dein..... ge-

p

And.

think of, Mar - ga - ri - ta!
 denk' ich, Mar - ga - re - tha!

And. * *And.* *

ppp

And. *

ON WINGS OF SONG.

(AUF FLÜGELN DES GESANGES)

DUET FOR SOPRANO AND ALTO

HEINRICH HEINE

English by George Cooper

FELIX MENDELSSOHN

Arr. by Heinrich Kiehl

Andante tranquillo

1. On wings of song I'm fly - - ing, And
2. vio - - lets blue are grow - - ing, And

1. On wings of song I'm
2. There vio - - lets blue are

pp

Love, thou art e'er by my side! Where the soft breez-es are
smil - ing - ly gaze on the skies; Where the musk ros - es are

fly - ing, thou by..... my side!
grow - ing, and gaze on the skies.

sf *p* *p*

sigh - ing, And waves of the Gan - ges glide. In
 glow - ing, And tell - ing their love in sighs! Swift

Where the soft breez-es are sigh - ing, And waves of the Gan - ges
 Where the musk ros - es are glow - ing, And tell - ing their love in

fragrance of ros - y maz - es, While moon - rays tint... the
 deer o'er the hills are fleet - ing, So light of foot... and

glide. In fragrance of ros - y maz - es While
 sighs, Swift deer o'er the hills... are fleet - ing So

cresc. *cresc.*

skies,..... The lo - tus flow'r... up - rais - es Her
 free;..... And, still its song... re - peat - ing The

moon - rays tint... the skies, The flow - er up - rais - es Her
 light of foot... and free; And its song re - peat - ing, The

cresc.

*dim**p*

eyes to see... thine eyes!.....
 riv - er seeks the sea.....

The lo - tus flow'er up-
 And still its song.... re-

eyes to see... thine eyes... thine eyes!...
 riv - er seeks the sea,.... the sea....

The
 And

*cresc.**p*

rais - - - es Her eyes to see thine eyes!
 peat - - - ing The riv - er seeks the sea.

lo - tus flower up - rais - es Her eyes... to see... thine eyes!
 still its song... re - peat - ing The riv - er seeks the sea.

*cresc.**p**cresc.*

1
 2. There

*f**dim.*

2 *cresc.*

3. With thee in thy beau - ty near me,

With thee in thy beau - ty

cresc.

Stray-ing'neath palms of night,..... Thy love, thy glanc-es to

near me, Straying 'neath palms of night, Thy sweet love, to

cresc. *f*

cheer me, We dream 'mid sil-ver-y light!.....

cheer..... me, We dream 'mid sil - v'ry light! 'mid sil - v'ry

cresc. *f* *cresc.*

dim.

We dream 'mid sil - - ver - y

light! We dream 'mid sil - v'ry, sil - v'ry

dim.

light! 'Mid star - - -

light! We dream 'mid sil - v'ry *

dim.

- - - ry light!

light!..... 'mid star - - - ry light!

pp

CRADLE-SONG.

(WIEGENLIED.)

English by GEORGE COOPER.

F. RIES.

With simplicity. (*Einfach, innig.*)

The eve - ning star doth o'er thee peep To watch thy slum - ber
 Der A - bend schaut durch's Fen - ster - lein und lauscht ob Al - les

bright; My lit - tle child, now go to sleep,
 ruht? Lieb' Kind - chen schlum - m're nun auch ein,

Safe in God's lov - - ing sight! Sleep now, my pre - - cious,
 liegst ja in Got - - tes Huth. Schlaf ein, schlaf ein, schlaf

sleep! Safe in God's lov - - ing sight!
 ein, liegst ja in Got - - tes Huth.

dolce *espress.*

p

The stream - let mur-murs on its way;
 Die Quel - - len mur meln leis' im Reid,

p

L.H.

Dew falls at set.....of sun; The birds grow still at hush of
 Thau fällt auf Wies'..... und Hain. Ver - stummt ist schon der Vög - lein

pp

dim.

day, So sleep, my lit - tle one!
 Lied, lieb Kind - chen schlaf nun ein.

string.

pp

The
 Die

mf *dim. e rit.*

tranquillo.

327

bells are tink - ling, faint and light, Soft moon-beams fill the skies, And
Hai - de - glöck - chen läu - ten sacht, ge - streift vom Mon - den - schein, Und

pp a tempo.

pp

espress.

near - er, near - er comes the night, So close thy sleep - y eyes! Sleep
nä - her, nä - her kommt die Nacht, lieb' Kind - chen, schlaf nun ein. Schlaf

pp

p

pp

now, my, pre - cious, sleep! My dear one, close thine eyes! Sleep
ein, schlaf ein, schlaf ein, lieb' Kind - chen, schlaf nun ein. Schlaf

dolce.

dim.

now, Oh, sleep!.....
ein, schlaf ein!.....

dim. *ppp*

FLEE AS A BIRD.

Mrs. M.S.B. DANA.

Moderato espress.

Flee as a bird to your moun - - tain,

Thou who art wea - ry of sin, Go to the clear - flowing

foun - - tain, Where you may wash and be clean;

Fly, for th'a-ven - ger is near..... thee, Call, and the Sa - vior will

hear thee, He on His bos - om will bear..... thee, Thou who art wea-ry of

un poco riten.

sin, O . thou who art wea - ry of sin.

He will protect thee for ev - er,

Wipe ev - 'ry fall - ing tear;..... He will forsake thee, O nev - er,

Shel - ter'd so ten - der - ly there; Haste, then, the hours are fly - ing,

Spend not the mo - ments in sigh - ing, Come from your sor - row and

cry - ing, The Sa - vior will wipe ev - 'ry tear, The

un poco riten.

Sa - vior will wipe ev - 'ry tear.

HOSANNA!

(EASTER SONG.)

JULIEN DIDIÉE

English by George Cooper

JULES GRANIER

Maestoso

The piano introduction is in 12/8 time, marked *Maestoso* and *ff*. It features a melody in the right hand with dotted rhythms and a bass line with chords and eighth-note patterns. The key signature has three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat).

Un poco più lento

The first vocal entry is marked *p*. The piano accompaniment is marked *p*. The lyrics are in English and French. The music is in 12/8 time.

A man is dead, yet is He liv - -
 Un homme est mort, Il va re - naî - -

The second vocal entry is marked *cresc*. The piano accompaniment is marked *cresc*. The lyrics are in English and French. The music is in 12/8 time.

ing, Chris - tians be - lieve, all faith re - ceiv - ing Weep ye no
 tre Peu - ples chre - tiens, Il va pa - raî - tre, Ne pleu - res

more, Dry all your eyes, Ye ser-a-phim..... glo-ri-fy in the
 plus, Lè-ves les yeux, Les sé-ra-phins..... il-lu-minent les

p *rit.*

p *rit.*

Un poco animato.

skies!..... In the heav-ens e-ter-nal
 cieux..... Dans la sphère a-zu-ré-e

p *marcato la melodia.*

Ad. *

Hark the voic-es su-per-nal! "Christ the Sav-iour," they
 C'est leur voix in-spi-ré-e Qui bé-nit le Sei-

cresc.

cresc.

Ad. *

sing, "Je-sus Christ Lord and King!"
 gneur Jé-sus Christ ré-demp-teur.

f *rit.*

Ad. *

mf

Thou, my Sa - viour, dost hold..... me,..... Dost with rap - ture en
 O Je - sus, tu m'em - bra - - - ses..... de cé - lés - tes ex -

mf

cresc.

fold..... me!..... Peace..... Oh, bring,..... Thou bless-ed
 ta - - - ses..... Je..... te vois..... O di - vin

cresc.

f

King!..... Ho - san - - - na! Ho - san - - - na! Ho -
 roi!..... Ho - san - - - na! Ho - san - - - na! Ho -

f

allarg.

molto rit

san - na! glo - ry Thine!..... Ho - san - na! Lord Di - vine!.....
 san - na! gloire à toi,..... Ho - san - na, gloire à toi!.....

allarg.

ff

rall.

ff a tempo.

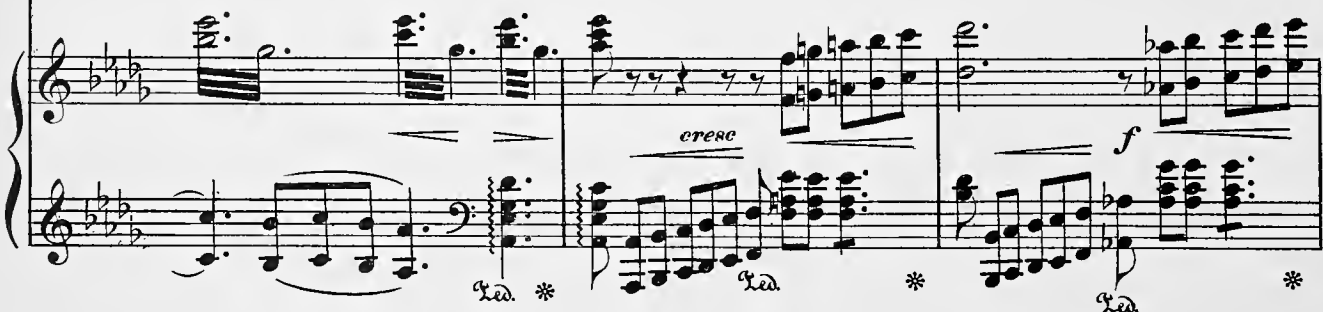


Un poco più lento.

Lo! gloomy night held earth in pris - - - on. Thou Son of
 La som - bre nuit voi-lait en-co - - - re Du fils de



God, now hast a - ris - - - en! See! now the sun re - splen-dent
 Dieu la sainte au-ro - - - re, Mais le so-leil a ré-splen-



p

shines; Earth now a - dores, and no longer re-pines!.....
 di et l'u - ni - vers..... se prostern é-blou - i.....

marcato il canto

dim. *a tempo* *p*

Un poco animato

'Mid the host of the an - gels, The ho - ly, blest arch-
 Au mi - lieu des pha - lan - ges Des an - ges, des ar -

la melodia ben marcato *cresc.*

cresc. *f* *rit.*

an - gels, Lo! in triumph on high He reign - eth in the
 chan - ges Voy - ez le s'a - van çant Su - bli - meet tri - om -

rit.

Maestoso

sky!..... Thou my Sa - vior dost hold me.....
 phant..... O Jé - sus, tu m'em - bra - ses.....

12 *8* *12* *8*

Dost with rap - ture en - fold me!..... Peace,..... Oh,
 de cé - les - tes ex - ta - ses..... Je..... te

bring,... Thou bless - ed King!..... Ho - san - na! Ho -
 vois,..... ô di - vin roi!..... Ho - san - na, Ho -

san - na! Ho - san - na! Glo - ry Thine!..... Ho - san - na! Lord Di -
 san - na, Ho - san - na, gloire à toi,..... Ho - san - na, gloire à

vine!.....
 toi!.....

allarg.
molto rit.
ff
a tempo



AVE MARIA

AVE MARIA.

Adapted to the 1st Prelude by
J. S. BACH.

CHARLES GOUNOD.

Moderato.

p

pp

cresc.

Ped. * *Ped.* * *Ped.* *

Ped. * *Ped.* * *Ped.* *

Ped. * *Ped.* * *Ped.* *

ri - a, Thou hap - py
ri - a, gra - ti - a

A - ve Ma -
A - ve Ma -

moth - er! God is with thee:
ple - na, Do - mi - nus te - cum:

pp *cresc.* *pp*

And. * *And.* * *And.* *

Bless - ed, bless - ed art
be - ne - dic - ta

cresc. *dim.*

And. * *And.* *

thou A - bove all
tu in mu - li -

pp *cresc.*

And. * *And.* *

moth - ers, Since in Beth - lehem
e - ri - bus, et Be - ne - dic - tus

p *cresc. pp* *p*

And. * *And.* * *And.* *

came to thee the an - gel of the
Fruc - tus ven - tris tu - i - Je -

cresc. *dim.*

Lord Hon - or'd and bless - ed,
sus Sanc - ta Ma - ri - a!

p

Red. * *Red.* *

cresc. *molto.* *f*
 hon - or'd and bless - ed, Ma -
sanc - ta Ma - ri - a! Ma -

cresc. *molto.*

Red. * *Red.* *

p
 ri - a Moth - er of Je - sus,
ri - a, O - ra pro no - bis,

pp

Red. * *Red.* * *Red.* *

In - - fant Re - deem - er, Born _____ to
no - - bis Pec - ca - to - ri - bus, nunc _____ et in

cresc. molto

save us _____ from our sins _____ and _____
ho - - - - - ra, in ho - - - - - ra

ff

all our heav - y _____ woes. _____
mor - tis no - strae A - - - - - ve!

dim. p

rit.

A - - - - - men! _____
A - - - - - ve! _____

pp rit.

ISRAFEL.

EDGAR ALLEN POE.

OLIVER KING.

Andante.

The first system of the musical score for 'ISRAFEL.' features a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a common time signature (C). It begins with a whole rest, followed by a series of eighth and sixteenth notes. The piano accompaniment is in grand staff (treble and bass clefs) with the same key signature and time signature. It starts with a piano (*p*) dynamic and includes a *dim.* (diminuendo) marking. The system concludes with a double bar line.

The second system of the musical score continues the vocal and piano parts. The vocal line begins with a piano (*p*) dynamic and includes the lyrics "In heav'n a spir - it doth dwell, Whose heart strings are a". The piano accompaniment also begins with a piano (*p*) dynamic. The system concludes with a double bar line.

The third system of the musical score continues the vocal and piano parts. The vocal line includes the lyrics "lute None sing so wild - ly well As the An - gel Is - ra - fel; And the gid - dy". The piano accompaniment includes a *poco cresc.* (poco crescendo) marking. The system concludes with a double bar line.

stars, so le-gends tell Ceas-ing their hymns, ceas-ing their hymns, at-tend the

dim.

spell Of his voice, all mute. And they say, the star-ry

p

choir And the oth-er list-'ning things That

accel.
Is - - ra-fe-li's fire, is ow - - ing to that

rit.

lyre With the trem - bling, trem-bling liv-ing wire, By which he sits and

rit. e dim.

p.

sings.

f

dim.

f *un poco agitato*

In sooth! thou art not wrong, thou art not

cresc.

wrong Is - ra - fe - li, Is - ra - fe - li, who des -

cresc. marcato

molto cresc.

pis - est An un - im - pas - sion'd song But_

ff

heav'n is thine, and this Is a world of_

ff ten. *dim.*

sweets and sours, The sha - dow of thy per-fect bliss, The

p

sun - shine of ours; The sha - dow of

p

thy per - fect bliss, The sun - shine of ours.

f cresc.

If I could dwell where

cresc. *ff*

Red. * *Red.* * *Red.* *

Is - ra - fel Hath dwelt, and he, where I;

Red. *

dim. He might not sing so wild - ly well, A *p* mor - tal mel - o -

dim. *p*

dy, While a bold - er, bold - er note than this, *ff* than this, might

swell, might swell From my lyre, from my

lyre with - in the sky.

Red. * *Red.* *

rit.

Red. * *Red.* * *Red.* *

BUT THE LORD IS MINDFUL OF HIS OWN.

ST. PAUL.

MENDELSSOHN.

Recitative.

And he journey'd with companions to-wards Da-mas-cus, and had au-thor-i - ty and com-

mand from the High Priest, that he might bring them bound, men and wo - men,

Arioso.-Andantino.

un-to Je-ru-sa-lem, But the Lord is mind-ful of His own, He re -

mem - bers His chil - - dren; But the Lord is mind - ful of His

rit.

The first system of the musical score, measures 1-4. It features a vocal line in treble clef and a piano accompaniment in treble and bass clefs. The key signature has one sharp (F#). The lyrics are "mem - bers His chil - - dren; But the Lord is mind - ful of His". A "rit." (ritardando) marking is placed above the vocal line at the end of measure 4.

own. The Lord re - mem - bers His chil - dren, re -

The second system of the musical score, measures 5-8. The lyrics are "own. The Lord re - mem - bers His chil - dren, re -". The piano accompaniment continues with chords and moving lines in both hands.

mem - - - bers His chil - - dren.

mf

The third system of the musical score, measures 9-12. The lyrics are "mem - - - bers His chil - - dren.". A "mf" (mezzo-forte) marking is placed below the piano accompaniment in measure 11. The system ends with a double bar line.

Bow down be - fore Him, ye might - y,

p

The fourth system of the musical score, measures 13-16. The lyrics are "Bow down be - fore Him, ye might - y,". A "p" (piano) marking is placed below the piano accompaniment in measure 14. The system ends with a double bar line.

cresc.

for the Lord is near us. Bow down be-fore Him, ye might - y,

cresc.

cresc. *f*

for the Lord is near us! yea, the Lord is mind-ful of His

cresc. *f* *dim.* *p*

cresc.

own; He re - mem-bers His chil - dren; Bow down be - fore Him, ye

cresc.

f

might-y, for the Lord is near us!

f *dim.*

THE MONOTONE.

EIN TON.

PETER CORNELIUS.

Not too slowly. (*Etwas bewegt.*)

legato. (gebunden.)

p *pp* *p* *mf* *p*

I hear a tone so won-drous rare; It fills my
 Mir klingt ein Ton so wun-der-bar in Herz und

heart, 'tis ev-er there. Ah, can it
 Sin-nen im-mer-dar. Ist es der

he the last faint breath That stirred thy pal-lid lips ere
 Hauch, der dir ent-schwebt, als ein-mal noch dein Mund ge-

death? ——— It is the ten - der mon - o -
 bebt? ——— ist es des Glück-leins trü - ber

cresc. *cresc.*

tone Of church-bell which for thee made moan?
 Klang, der dir ge - folgt den Weg ent - lang?

Lo, still it comes, so full, so clear, As though thy
 Mir klingt der Ton so voll und rein, als schlöss er

p *cresc.*

soul were float - ing near, ———
 dei - ne See - le ein, ———

fp dim. *pp*

pp

As though with love and yearn - ing deep You sang my
als stie - gest lie - bend nie - der Du und säng - est

pp

bit - ter pain to sleep!
mei - nen Schmerz in Ruh!

mf

pp

BE THOU WITH ME.

PRAYER.

(GEBET.)

English by GEORGE COOPER.

FRED. von HILLER.

Moderato.

mf

Lord, in my heart Thy love a - wak - en, Be Thou with me!
 Herr den ich tief im Her - zen tra - ge sei du mit mir,

dol.

mf

dol.

p

By joy or pain my life o'er - tak - en, Be Thou with
 du gna - den - hort in Glück und pla - ge sei du mit

dol.

cresc.

p

cresc.

f

p

me! Oh, Thou my stay, my hope for - ev - er, My com - fort be! And
 mir. Be - hü - te mich am Born der Freu - de vor U - ber - muth, und

cresc.

f

p

strength-en Thou the soul's en-deav-or Be Thou with me!
 wenn ich an mir selbst ver-za-ge sei du mit mir.

cresc. *f*

dol.
 Like dew from Hea-ven, soft de-scend-ing, Thy calm be
 Dein Se gen ist wie Than den Re-ben nichts kann ich

dol.

f
 mine, And o'er the way my feet are wend-ing, Thy kind-ness
 selbst, doch dass ich kühn das Höch-ste wa-ge sei du mit

f *decresc.*

shine! Be Thou with me! My trust, my might!
 mir, sei du mit mir. O du mein Trost,

p *dol.*

In dark-est sor-row My morn-ing light!
 du mei-ne Stärke, mein son-nen-licht,

f

mf
 Lord, till the days of life are o-ver Be Thou with
 bis an das En-de mei-ner Ta-ge sei du mit

me, Be Thou with me! Lord, till the days of life are
 mir, sei du mit mir, bis an das En-de mei-ner

f

o-ver, Be Thou with me, with me!
 Ta-ge sei du mit mir, mit mir.

dol.

CHARITY.

(CHARITÉ)

English by GEORGE COOPER.

J. FAURE.

Andante sostenuto, quasi larghetto.

Lo! win-ter's here,— by dreary woes at-tend-ed, And at his
Vo-ei l'hi-ver et son tris-te cor-tè-ge— Les malheu-

frown how ma-ny hide in fear!
reux souffrent beaucoup l'hi-ver.

To shield the
Contre leurs

poor be all our pow'r ex-pend-ed,
maux, il faut qu'on les pro-tè-ge,

In joy-ful giv-ing, and in kind-ly
Il fait si froid dans leur foy-er dé-

cheer! For Nat-ure shows to ev-'ry heart it's du-ty, 'Tis Heaven's
 sert. Ac-com-plis-sons l'or-dre de la na-tu-re Donnons, don-

rall.
 voice the suf-fring to re-lieve; The birds give praise to God in songs of
 nous pour les ê-tres souf-frants Comme aux oiseaux Dieu don-ne la pâ-

beau-ty; The poor then help, and light-en hearts that grieve!
 tu-re, Don-nons sur-tout pour les pe-tits en-fants. *rall.*

Sostenuto. (♩. = 66)
mf
 Go, Char-i-ty! sweet and bright, pur-est
 Va, cha-ri-té, vier-ge pure et fé-

cresc.

bless - ing! Go, bear to hearts thy dear
 con - de, Va, cours por - ter tes bien-

cresc.

f *animato.*

gifts of de - light! And with lov - ing
 faits en tout lieu. Et que ta

f *animato.*

voice, thy ten - der mer - cy and ca - ress - ing
 voix re - pè - te, re - pè - te par le mon - de.

Red. *

f

Give to the need - y, give thy
 Qui donne aux pau - vres prête à

f

Red. * *Red.* * *Red.* * *Red.* *

Largo.

mite! _____
 Dieu. _____

ff *slargando.* *p* *rall.*

Tempo I^o

Fair Char - i - ty the plea of sor - row heed - eth, And dries the
 La cha - ri - té du pauvre en-tend la plain - te, El - le con -

Tempo I^o

tears of sad and wea - ry eyes; With saint - ly
 sole et cal-me ses dou - leurs. Et pour sui -

rall. *tempo.*

grace, when-ev - er suf - fring plead - eth, She stands an an - gel of pit - y from the
 vant sa tâ - che noble et sain - te, Du mal-heu - reux el - le sè - che les

rall. *colla voce.*

tempo.

skies! Let ev-'ry heart in bless-ed im - i - ta - tion Do of its
 pleurs. I - mi - tons la se-cour-ous la mi - sè - re! Tout est comp

tempo.

best to cheer Life's wea-ry way; The smile of God, oh, sweet-est com - pen -
 tè la haut, rien n'est per - du; Et ce qu'on donne aux mal-heu-reux sur

colla voce.

sa - tion! The rich re-ward to com-fort thee each day!
 ter - re Au ciel un jour, par Dieu se-ra ren - du.

Espressivo e sostenuto.

O — char-i - ty! sweet and bright, — pur-est bless - ing!
 O — cha-ri - tè, vier-ge pure — et fe - con - de,

cresc. *f*

Go, — bear to hearts — thy dear gifts — of de - light! —
Va, — cours por - ter — tes bien - faits — en tout lieu. —

cresc. *f*

animè

And with — thy ten - der voice, — thy mer - cy
Et que — ta voix re - pè - te re - pè - te

mf

f

and ca - res - sing Give — to the need - y,
par le mon - de: Qui — donne aux pau - res

ff

Give — thy mite! — *slargando.*
prête — a Dieu.

Largo. *ff*

AUNTIE.

F. E. WEATHERLY.

A. H. BEHREND.

Moderato.

p

You're my lit - tle true lov - er,

You're my lit - tle boy blue But I'm your old Aun - tie, dar - ling, And I

f

can - not mar - ry you. 'Tis grand to be six years old, dear, With

rall.

pence in a mon - ey box, To ride on a wood - en horse, dear, And

rall.

a tempo.

leave off ba - by socks, 'Tis grand to be go - ing to school, dear, 'Tis

a tempo.

rall.

fine to be dress'd in blue, — But I'm your old Aun - tie, dar - ling, And I

rall.

a tempo.

can - not mar - ry you.

a tempo.

No one has married me, darling, How can I tell you why? 'Tis

such an old, old story, 'Tis such a while gone by.

No one has married me, darling, No one will marry me now, For

rall. who would marry an old maid, With wrinkles on her brow? But

rall.

a tempo.

you're a lit - tle true lov - er, You're my lit - tle boy blue,— And I

a tempo.

rall.

love to think that the whole world Is hap - py and bright like you,—

rall.

a tempo.

One will mar - ry you, dar - ling, When you're a man one day,— Who'll

a tempo.

cresc e

love and cher-ish you, dar - ling, When Aun-tie is gone a - way, And

cresc e

accel.

if she should ask a - bout me, Was I cross and sour and gray,

accel.

f rall. *rit.*

Tell her the clouds will gath - er, One can not al-ways be gay—

f rall. *rit.*

a tempo. *rit molto.*

Tell her I loved you, dar-ling, Tell her for you I pray, Old maids have hearts, my

rall molto.

ad lib.

dar - ling, What ev - er the world may say.

colla voce.

SAPPHIC ODE.

SAPPHISCHE ODE.

HANS SCHMIDT.
English by George Cooper.

JOHANNES BRAHMS.
Op. 94, No 4.

Rather slowly.
Ziemlich langsam - Un poco lento.

Ros - es culled by
Ro - sen brach ich

p mezzo voce.

night from the hedg - es dark - ling, Sweet - er are than
Nachts mir am dunk - len Ha - ge; sü - sser hauch - ten

those when the day is spark - ling; As the
Duft sie, als je am Ta - ge, doch ver -

pp

boughs a - bove me the breeze was sway - ing,
 streu - ten reich die be - weg - ten Ae - ste

Dew - - - y show-ers stray - - - ing,
 Thau, der mich nass - - - te.

Thus thy kiss - es sweet on my cheeks were fall - ing
 Auch der Küss - se Duft mich wie nie be - rück - te,

From thy lips by night, dew and flow'r re - call - ing!
 die ich Nachts vom Strauch dei - ner Lip - pen pflück - te:

For from eyes, thy soul's e - mo - tion
 doch auch dir, be - wegt im Ge - müth gleich

pp

show - ing, Tear - drops were flow - - - -
 je - nen thau - - - - ten die Thrä - - - -

ing!
 nen.

pp

THE WANDERER.

(DER WANDERER.)

GEORG FILLIPP SCHMIDT.
English by George Cooper.

FRANZ SCHUBERT.

Lento (♩ = 63)

pp *cresc.*

f *p*

I come from yon-der moun-tains here, How dull the
Ich kom-me vom Ge-bir-ge her, es dampft das

pp

vale; The sea is drear, the sea is
Thal, es braust das Meer, es braust das

f *cresc.* *ff*

drear.
Meer.

I wan - der on with heart of
Ich wand - le still, bin we - nig

fp *pp* *pp*

care,
froh,

And, sigh - ing, ev - er mur - mur:
und im - mer fragt der Seuf - - zer:

"Where?" ev - - er "Where?" The sun - shine here seems
Wo? im - - mer Wo? Die son - ne dunkt mich

ppp *pp*

dark and cold, The flow'rs are dull, and life seems old; They
hier so kalt, die Blü - - the welk, das Le - ben alt, und

speak to me in accents strange, And ev'ry-where I
 was sie re - - den, lee - - rer Schall, ich bin ein Fremd - ling

Piu mosso.

friend - less range. Where art thou? Where art thou?
 ü - ber-all. Wo bist du, wo bist du,

My be-lov - - ed Land? I seek _____ for
 mein ge-lieb - - tes Land? ge - sucht, _____ ge -

thee on ev' - - - - - ry
 ahnt und nie _____ ge -

Allegro.

hand! The Land, the Land where hope is bright, Where
 kannt! Das Land, das Land so hoff-nungs-grün, so

fp *f*

hope is bright! The Land where ros - es glad my sight; Where
 hoff - nungs-grün, das Land, wo mei - ne Ro - sen blühen, wo

p

friends so dear to me now roam, Of all my dead the
 mei - ne Freun - de wan - delnd gehn, wo mei - ne Tod - ten

cresc. *f*

sa - cred home! The Land where they my lan - guage speak: O, Land where
 auf - er stel'n, das Land, das mei - ne Spra - che spricht, o Land, wo

fp

Tempo, Adagio.

art thou?
bist du?

I wan - der
Ich wand - le

fp *pp* *dim.*

on with heart of care,
still, bin we - nig froh,

And, sigh - ing, ev - er mur - mur:
und im - mer fragt der Seuf - zer:

"Where?" ev - er "Where?"
wo? im - mer wo?

A voice from Spir - it - land re - plies:
Im Gei - ster - hauch tönt's mir zu - rück:

ppp

"Oh, where thou art not, There for - tune lies!"
„Dort, wo du nicht bist, dort ist das Glück!"

fp



MEYERBEER

WANDERER'S NIGHT SONG.

(WANDERER'S NACHTLIED)

DUET FOR SOPRANO AND ALTO.

English by GEORGE COOPER.

ANTON RUBINSTEIN.

Moderato.
SOPR.

ALTO.

Moderato.

All the moun - tain drear - y
Al - ler Ber - ge Gi - pfel

Lies in som - ber night; In the trees, all wea - ry,
ruh'n in dun - kler Nacht, al - ler Bäu - me Wi - pfel

Wakes no bird - ling bright; Rest on ev - 'ry leaf - let
ruh'n, kein Vög - lein wacht; rauscht kein Blatt im Wal - - de

Now is brood - ing sweet; So thy heart, O, wan - d'rer,
ii - ber - all ist Ruh, war - te, Wan - d'rer, bal - de,

See the moun-tain drear - y
Al - ler Ber - ge Gi - pfel

Peace and rest shall meet!
bal - de ruhst auch du.

See the moun-tain drear-y
Al - ler Ber-ge Gi - pfel

Lies _____ in som - - ber night; In the trees, all
ruh'n _____ in dun - - kler Nacht, al - - ler Bäu - me

Lies in som-ber night;
ruh'n in dun-kler Nacht,

wea - - ry Wakes no bird - - ling bright;
 Wi - - - pfel ruh'n, kein Vög - - lein wacht;

In the trees, all wea - ry now, Sleep bird-ings bright;
 al ler Bäu me Wi - pfel ruh'n, kein Vög-lein wacht;

Rest on ev - 'ry leaf - - let Now is brood - ing
 rauscht kein Blatt im Wal - - de ü - ber all ist

Rest on ev - 'ry leaf - let Now is
 rauscht kein Blatt im Wal - de ü - ber

cresc.

sweet; So thy heart, oh, wan - - d'rer
 Ruh', war - te, Wan - d'rer, bal - - de

brood - ing sweet; So thy heart, oh, wan - - d'rer
 all ist Ruh', war - te, Wan - d'rer, bal - - de

mf

Peace and rest shall meet! So thy heart, oh,
bal - de ruh'st auch du, war - te Wan - d'rer

Peace and rest shall meet! So thy heart, oh,
bal - de ruh'st auch du, war - - te Wan - d'rer

p

wan - - d'rer, Peace and rest shall
bal - - de, bal - de ruh'st auch

wan - - d'rer, Peace and rest shall
bal - - de, bal - de ruh'st auch

meet!
du!

meet!
du!

p

ALL SOULS' DAY.

(ALLERSEELEN.)

English by GEORGE COOPER.

ED. LASSEN.

Molto lento.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of three systems of music. The first system begins with the tempo marking 'Molto lento.' and a piano dynamic 'p'. The lyrics are 'Give to me now the mi - gnon - ette, sweet' in English and 'Stell auf den Tisch die duf - ten - den Re -' in German. The piano accompaniment features chords in the right hand and single notes in the left hand. The second system continues the lyrics: 'bloom - ing, And give me, too, the as - - ter bright and gay; They bring to' in English, and 'se - den, die letz - ten ro - then As - - ter trag' her - bei, und lass uns' in German. This system includes a 'più f' (piano fortissimo) marking. The third system concludes with 'mind the love our lives per - fum - ing, As once in May!' in English, and 'wie - der von der Lie - be re - den wie einst im Mai,' in German. It also includes a 'p' (piano) marking and a 'more.' marking at the end. The piano part throughout consists of sustained chords in the right hand and moving lines in the left hand. There are 'Ped.' (pedal) markings under the piano part in the first and second systems, and a series of asterisks (*) between 'Ped.' markings in the second and third systems.

Give to me now the mi - gnon - ette, sweet
Stell auf den Tisch die duf - ten - den Re -

bloom - ing, And give me, too, the as - - ter bright and gay; They bring to
se - den, die letz - ten ro - then As - - ter trag' her - bei, und lass uns

mind the love our lives per - fum - ing, As once in May!
wie - der von der Lie - be re - den wie einst im Mai,

more.

più p *p*

As once in May! Give me the
wie einst im Mai. Gieb mir die

più p *p*

And. * *And.* * *And.* * *And.* * *And.* * *And.* *

hand there was such joy in fold-ing, In gen-tle clasp, as once I did that
Hand, dass ich sie heim-lich drü-cke und wenn man's sieht, mir ist es ei-ner-

And. * *And.* * *And.* * *And.* * *And.* * *And.* *

più f *p*

day! Give me the glance 'twas rapt-ure sweet be-hold-ing As once in
lei, Gieb mir nur ei-nen dei-ner sü-ssen Bli-cke wie einst im

più f *p*

And. * *And.* * *And.* * *And.* * *And.* * *And.* *

più p

May! As once in May!
Mai, wie einst im Mai.

più p

And. * *And.* * *And.* * *And.* * *And.* * *And.* *

mf

Be - strewn with blos - soms fair each grave low -
Es blüht und fun - kelt heut' auf je - dem

*mf**Ad.*

*

Ad.

*

Ad.

*

Ad.

*

cresc.

ly - ing, Of all the year, this is the hal - lowed
Gra - be, ein Tag im Jah - re ist den To - - dten

*cresc.**Ad.*

*

Ad.

*

Ad.

*

Ad.

*

day; Come to my heart and hear its ten - der sigh - ing, As once in
frei; komm an mein Herz, dass ich dich wie - der ha - be wie einst im

*f**piu f**Ad.*

*

Ad.

*

Ad.

*

Ad.

*

Ad.

*

Ad.

*

May!

Mai,

As once in May!

*wie einst im Mai.**p**pp**Ad.*

*

Ad.

*

Ad.

*

Ad.

*

Ad.

*

Ad.

*

Ad.

*

Ad.

*

NYMPHS AND SHEPHERDS.

GEORGE COOPER.

HENRY PURCELL.
(1658-1695)

Allegretto.

The musical score is written for piano and voice. The piano part is in G major, 2/4 time, and consists of four systems of two staves each. The vocal part is in the same key and time, with lyrics written below the notes. The tempo is marked 'Allegretto.' and the dynamics include *f*, *dim.*, *mf*, *p*, *cresc.*, and *f*.

f

dim.

mf

p

cresc.

f

f

p

Nymphs and shep-herds, bright and gay, hith-er stray, Hith-er nymphs and
Nymphs and shep-herds, light and free, mer-ry be, Come and join our

shep-herds gay! Come a-way, come, come, come, join our play! To the
jol-li-ty! Laugh and sing, with de-light groves now ring. In sweet

glade, youth and maid, all haste a-way! Sing while we may our roun-de-
bowers, gath-er flowers, all care a-way! Sing while we may our roun-de-

lay! For this is sweet Flo-ra's ho-li-day! This is
lay! For this is sweet Flo-ra's ho-li-day! This is

Flo-ra's ho-li-day! This is Flo-ra's ho-li-day!
Flo-ra's ho-li-day! This is Flo-ra's ho-li-day!

p *cresc.*

Gar - lands now bring, In hom - age sing! To
 Trip it a - way, Maid - ens so gay! To

p *cresc.*

mu - sic en - tranc - - - - ing, So blithe - ly all
 mu - sic en - tranc - - - - ing, So blithe - ly all

danc - - - - - ing; Be of mirth the guest!
 danc - - - - - ing; Be of mirth the guest!

Your flocks be - neath the shade now, now, may rest, 'Neath the
 Your flocks be - neath the shade now, now, may rest, 'Neath the

shade may sweet-ly rest! _____ Come pass the time, till
pleas - ant shade may rest! _____ Come pass the time, till

eve - ning chime, _____ in jol - li - ty!
eve - ning chime, _____ in jol - li - ty!

dim.
Nymphs and shep-herds, hith - er stray, bright and gay,

rall. *D.S. %*
Nymphs and shep-herds, hith - er stray, Youth and maid, all haste, all haste a - way!

rall. *f* *D.S.*

'TIS SPRING.

ER IST'S.

EDUARD MÖRIKE.
English by George Cooper.

HUGO WOLF.

Molto animato giubilando.

Spring up - on the
Früh - ling lässt sein

breeze a - gain Waves her ban - ner's glow - ing splen - dor;
blau - es Band wie - der flat - tern durch die Lüf - te;

Sweet, and bright with mem - 'ries ten - der, Fra - grance wan - -
sü - - sse, wohl - be - kann - te Däuf - te strei - fen ah - -

- - ders o'er the plain.
- - nungs - voll das Land.

Vio - lets dream-ing
Veil - chen träu - men

ppp

fair, _____
schon, _____

Soon will wake to greet us:
wol - len bal - de kom - - men.

pp

Hark! from far _____
Horch, von fern _____

ppp

Soft harp - tones fill the air!
ein lei - ser Har - fen-ton!

f

Spring, yes, 'tis the Spring!
Früh - - ling, ja, du bist's!

f

Spring, yes, 'tis the Spring! I — knew soon 'twould
Früh - - ling, ja, du bist's! Dich — hab' ich ver -

più f *ff*

f

meet us! yes, 'tis
nom - men! ja! — du

mf molto cresc. *ff*

f

Spring! —
hists! —

fff con fuoco., feurig. *f*

This page of musical notation, numbered 391, contains six systems of piano music. The key signature is G major (one sharp) and the time signature is 3/4. The notation is as follows:

- System 1:** Treble and bass staves. Treble has eighth-note chords. Bass has a rhythmic pattern of eighth notes and rests, marked *sf*.
- System 2:** Treble has eighth-note chords, marked *sf*. Bass has a rhythmic pattern of eighth notes and rests, marked *sf*.
- System 3:** Treble has eighth-note chords, marked *sf*. Bass has a rhythmic pattern of eighth notes and rests, marked *sf*. The second measure of the bass staff is marked *ff* and *Red.*. The third measure of the bass staff is marked *dim.*
- System 4:** Treble has eighth-note chords. Bass has a rhythmic pattern of eighth notes and rests, marked *p*. The second measure of the bass staff is marked ** Red.*
- System 5:** Treble has eighth-note chords. Bass has a rhythmic pattern of eighth notes and rests, marked *dim.*. The second measure of the bass staff is marked *pp*
- System 6:** Treble has eighth-note chords. Bass has a rhythmic pattern of eighth notes and rests, marked *ppp rit.*

SONG OF FAREWELL.

(RONDEL DE L'ADIEU.)

EDMOND HARAUCOURT.
English by George Cooper.

ISIDORE de LARA.

Adagio. (♩ = 76.)

mf ben marcati gl'accenti.

con gran tristezza.

To part, ——— it is death well nigh! It is
Par - tir, ——— c'est mou - rir un peu, C'est mou -

death from one to sev - er With whom the heart is for -
rir à ce qu'on ai - me: On lais - se un peu de soi -

rall. *a tempo.*

ev - - er! All the hours go wea - ry by, — Ev - 'ry
 mê - - me En tou - te heu - re et dans tout lieu. — C'est tou -

rall. *a tempo.*

molto legato.

vow's a tear, a sigh! — The last ap - peal di - eth
 jours le deuil d'un voeu, — Le der-nier vers d'un po -

nev - - er! To part, it is death well nigh! It is
 e - - me; Par - tir, c'est mou - riv un peu, C'est mou -

marcatissimo, allarg.

death — from thee to sev - - er! Tho' we go — with jest, 'tis
 riv — à ce qu'on ai - - me. Et l'on part — et c'est un

colla voce.

poco più

true, — And hearts may not speak their an - guish, Yet in
jeu. — Et jus - qu'à là - dieu su - pré - me C'est son

mosso.

tears and pain they lan - guish, When true hearts have said A -
âme que l'on sè - me, Que l'on sè - me en cha - que a -

molto

dieu!
dieu:

cantando.

To
 Par -

lento.

part it is death well nigh!
tir, C'est mou - rir un peu.

pp *dim.* *ppp*

ECHO.

CHRISTINA ROSSETTI.

LORD HENRY SOMERSET.

Adagio con espressione.

p

rall.

p

cresc.

Come to me in the si-lence of the night,

Come in a speak-ing si-lence of a dream, Come with soft round-ed cheeks

cresc.

and eyes as bright— As sun-light on a stream. Come back in

dim. rall. pp rall.

dim. rall. pp rall.

tears, Come back in tears, Oh mem'-ry hope, love of for - mer

pp rall. rall. rall.

pp rall. rall.

years.

pp

Oh, dream, how sweet, too sweet, too bit - ter sweet,—

p

p

Whose wak' - ning should have been in Pa - ra - dise,

cresc. Where souls brim - full of love *dim. rall.* a - bide and meet, a - - bide and

cresc. rall. meet, Where thirst - ing, long - ing eyes *dim.* watch the slow

rall. door, That op' - ning, let - ting in, lets out no more. *pp*



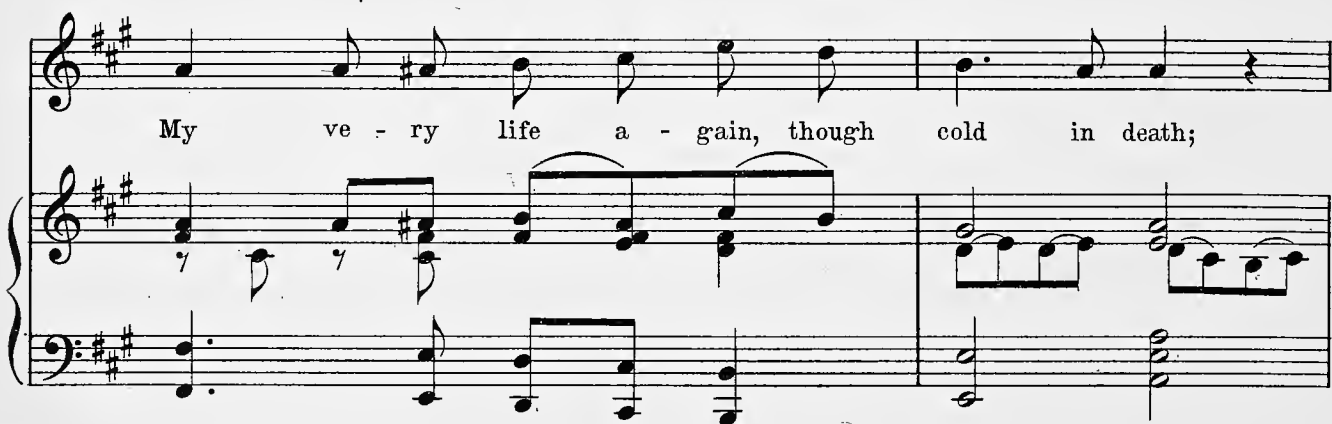
cresc.

Yet come to me in dreams, that I may live—

cresc. appassionato.



My ve - ry life a - gain, though cold in death;



cresc.

Come back to me in dreams, that I may give—

cresc.



cresc. *cresc.*

Pulse for pulse, breath for breath,

cresc. *cresc.*

cresc. rall. dim. *pp*

Come back to me in dreams. Speak, low, Lean,

cresc. rall. dim. *pp*

cresc. rall. dim. *pp rall.*

low, As long a - go, my love, how long a - go!

cresc. rall. dim. *pp rall.* *pp*

THE FLIGHT OF AGES.

FREDERIC E. WEATHERLY.

FREDERICK BEVAN.

Andante.

p

I heard a

song, a ten - der song, — 'Twas sung for me a - lone, In the

hush of a gold - en twi - light, When all the world was gone: And as



cresc.

long as my heart is beat - ing, As long as my eyes have tears, I shall

cresc.

f

rall.

hear the ech-oes ring-ing From out the gold-en years.

colla voce.

a tempo.

f

mf

I have a rose, a white, white rose, ——— 'Twas

giv'n me long a - go, When the song had fall'n to si - lence And the

cresc.

stars were dim and low; It lies in an old book fa - ded, Be -

f

tween the pa - ges white, But the a - ges can - not dim the dream It

rit.

brought to me that night.

colla voce. *p* *pp*

Piu animato.

I have a love, the love of years, Bright as the pur - est

star. As ra - diant sweet and won - der - ful, As

hope - less and as far, ——— I have a love, the

star of years, Its light a-lone I see, And

accel. I must wor - ship, hope, and love, How - ev - er far it be. ——— *rit.*

Maestoso.

It is the love that speaks to me, In

that sweet song of old, _____

accel. cresc.
It is the dream of gold - en years, These

accel.

pe - tals white en - - fold; _____ And

ev - 'ry star may fall from heav'n, And ev - 'ry

cresc.

The first system contains five measures. The vocal line features a melody with eighth and quarter notes, accented with > marks. The piano accompaniment consists of a steady eighth-note pattern in the right hand and sustained chords in the left hand. A *cresc.* marking is placed above the vocal line in the third measure.

rose de - cay, But the a - ges

ff stent.

The second system contains five measures. The vocal line has a long note in the second measure followed by a melodic phrase. The piano accompaniment continues with eighth-note patterns. A *ff stent.* marking is placed above the vocal line in the fourth measure.

can - not change my love, Or take my dream,

rit.

The third system contains five measures. The vocal line continues the melody. The piano accompaniment features a more active eighth-note pattern. A *rit.* marking is placed above the vocal line in the fourth measure.

Or take my dream a - way!

ad lib.

The fourth system contains five measures. The vocal line concludes with a long note. The piano accompaniment features a final chord progression. An *ad lib.* marking is placed above the vocal line in the first measure.

HOW SO FAIR.

From the Opera of
Martha.

English version by
Dr. W. J. WETMORE.

FLÖTOW.

Moderato.
dolce e espressivo

p

How so — fair thy — fond —
Ach! so — from, ach, — so —

heart, Joy - ous glanc-es now, I — see, All so — dear
traut, hat — mein Au - ge Sie — er - schaut: ach! so — mild

now — thou art, I would fly — be - lov'd to thee —
und — so — rein, drang Ihr Bild ei in's Herz mir ein —

Can it be, that this dream Which now seems to me so bright, Shall e'er
Ban-ger Gram eh' Sie kam, hat die Zu-kunft mir um-hüllt, doch mit

fade like the beam of the moon's pale fee-ble light, O, how pain-ful the
Ihr blüh-te mir neu-es Da-sein lus-ter füllt, Weh! es schwand, was ich

thought How my bos-om throbs with fear, Will the love that I sought, Bring no
fand, ach mein Glück erschaut' ich kaum, bin er-wacht und die Nacht raub-te

joy, no plea-sure here, no plea-sure here
mir den süs-sen Traum, den süs-sen Traum

How so fair thy fond heart, Joy - ous glanc - es
 Ach! so fromm ach so traut, hat - mein Au - ge

pp

now I see, All so dear now thou art
 Sie er - schaut; Ach! so mild und so rein

I would fly, be-lov'd, to thee Mar - tha, Mar - tha, now de -
 drang Ihr Bild in's Herz mir ein. Mar - tha, Mar - tha! Du ent -

part - ed, Ah, no more to smile on me!
 schwan - dest und mein Glück nahmst Du mit Dir;

affretando

Here I wan - der brok - en - heart - ed And with grief I
gib mir wie der was - du fun - dest o - der thei - le

cresc. *affretando*

die for thee, Ah, and with grief I die for
es mit mir. ja! thei - le es mit mir, ja! mit

f

thee.
mir.

ff più anima

f *p*

EVEN BRAVEST HEART.

Dio possente, Dio d'amor.

Faust.

CH. GOUNOD.

Andante. Valentino.

E - ven brav - est heart may swell —
 Dio po - sen - te, Dio d'u - mor! —

In the mo - ment of fare-well. — Lov - ing smile of
 Nel la scia - reil pa - - trio suol, — A te af - fi do in

sis - - ter kind, — Qui - et home I
 tan - - to duol, — La - mia suo - ra, — il

leave be-hind,— Oft shall I think of you—
ca - sto fior,— Pro - teg - gie gui - da-la,—

when-e'er the wine cup pass - es round,— when a - lone my—
Ah! si, E-l'angiol vi - gi - le,— All' al - ma in -

watch I keep,— And my com - rades lie a - sleep A -
ge - nu - a — Deh! sia - scu - do o - gnor,— All' al - ma in -

mong their arms up - on the tent - ed bat - tle ground.—
ge - nu - a, sia scu - do o - gnor, sia scu - do o - gnor.—

poco più animato

But when dan-ger to glo-ry shall call me, I still will be first, will be
La sul cam-po nel di del-la pu-gna, Ah! si, Fra-le fi-le-pri-

first in the fray, As blithe as a knight in his brid-al ar-ray,—
mie-ro-sa-ro, E lie-to da pro-de, se il fa-to lo vuol,—

As a knight in his brid-al ar-ray,— Care-less what fate may be—
Ri-co-per-to di glo-ria ca-drò,— Ma nell'e-stre-mo a

fall me, Care-less what fate may be— fall me, When
ne-lo Pre ghe-roan-co ru-il vie-lo Per

tempo primo

glo - - ry - shall call - me. Yet the bravest heart may swell -
 la - - mi - a suo - ra Dio pos-sen-te, Dio d'u - mor! -

p tremolo

In the mo-ment of fare-well. - Lov-ing smile of sis - ter kind, -
 Nel la-scia-re il pa - trio suol, - A te af-fi - do in tan - to duol, -

cresc.

Qui - et home I - - leave be - hind, - Oft shall I sad - ly think of -
 La mia suo - ra il - ca - sto fior. - Ah! per la suo - ra pre - ghe -

cresc.

you when far - - a - way, far a - way. -
 rò, si - no all'estremo a - ue-lo pre - ghe - ro -

p

SWAN SONG.

English version by
GEORGE COOPER

(Lohengrin.)

RICHARD WAGNER

Andante.

p *dim.* *pp*

Ad. *

p For this, thy aid, My swan so fair, Thanksbe to thee, glide on thy way; For

pp

Ad. *

joy a-gain a waits thee there Yon - der in our bright land of day!

Ad. *

Done is thy task, my swan so true, Glide on, glide on, A -

pp

dieu! A - dieu!

p *dim.* *pp*

Red. *

p I go the maid to brave ly shield, Ar - mor un - stained, my

way — I take; The foe, at last, to me shall yield, False-hood my sword of

Red. *

Truth — shall break! On - ward then glide, my swan — so true, A - dieu!

pp

A-dieu! Fair swan; A-dieu!

pp

Red.

sempre pp

ritard.

pp

Red.

IF HAPPY FORTUNE.

Quando a te lieta.

Romanza from Faust.

English version by
GEORGE COOPER.

CH. GOUNOD.

Andante.

p *cresc.* *cresc.*

If hap - py for - tune up - on thee is
Quan - do a te lie - ta sor - ri - de - a la

dim. *p*

smil - ing, Joy fills my heart, and hap - pi - ness is mine; If grief be -
vi - ta - tut to d'in - tor - no sor - ri - de - a a me Or che di

near, — or sor-row, Mar-ga-ri-ta, I am un-hap-py, I am un-
 pian-to hui d'uo-po Mar-ghe-ri-ta pian-gi in-fe-li-ce pian-gi in-fe-

hap-py; Sad, bit-ter tears I weep for woes of thine!
 li-ce io pian-ge-rò io pian-ge-rò per-te.

As flow'rets
 Qua-li due

cresc. *dim.* *p*

twain, and grow - ing by each oth - er, One Fate we
fio - ri su l'i - stes - so ste - lo ta - le il de -

share, what - e'er be - tide us here! In all that may be - fall I am thy
stin u - ni - vai no - stri cor Se ri - co - pri l'a - man - te un ne - ro

cresc.

broth - er, O, Mar - ga - ri - ta, O, Mar - ga -
ve lo O Mar - ghe - ri - ta o Mar - ghe -

sfz dim. sfz

ri - tal Thou, as a sis - ter, shalt be ev - er dear! — Thou —
 ri - ta io ti sa - rò fe - de - lea - mi - co o - gnor — ti sa -

dim.

as a sis - ter, shalt be dear! — Loved —
 rò fe - de - lea - mi - co o - gnor — ti - sa -

sis - ter — ev - er dear! —
 rò fe - de - lea mi - co o - gnor. —

TEMPEST OF THE HEART.

Il balen del suo sorriso.

Il Trovatore.

Scene and Aria.

VERDI.

Andante mosso.

Musical score for the first system, featuring piano accompaniment in G major, 4/4 time. The melody is in the right hand, and the bass line is in the left hand. The tempo is Andante mosso.

Recitativo.

Musical score for the second system, featuring a recitative section. The vocal line is in the right hand, and the piano accompaniment is in the left hand. The tempo is Recitativo.

All is de sert ed, no bell yet for morning has rung from yon-der
Tut-to è de - ser - to, ne per l'aure an - co - ra suo - na l'u - sa - to

Musical score for the third system, featuring a recitative section. The vocal line is in the right hand, and the piano accompaniment is in the left hand. The tempo is Recitativo.

tow-er, In time I come then Ah no! ne'er an - oth - er's Le - o -
car - me In tem-poio giungo! Ah no! non fia d'al - tri Le - o -

Allegro.

no-ra! Le-o-no-ra is mine now!
no-ra! Le-o-no-ra e mi-a!

f *pp*

Largo.

Ro - sy morn - ing, o'er the
Day by day in tear - ful
Il ba - len del suo sor -

mead - ows Breaks in — all its glo - rious splen - dor, But thy
sor - row I have watch'd each dawn - ing — mor - row, Trust - ing
ri - so d'u - na — stel - la vin - ce il rag - gio; il ful -

smile doth chase the shad - ows, From my heart with beams more
 that, a love so ten - der Need not all its hopes sur -
gor del suo bel vi - so no - vo, in fonde - novo in fonde a me co -

ten - der, Does thy bos - om soft - ly swell - ing Speak of
 ren - der, But if still thy heart dis - dains me I no
rag - gio, Ah! l'a - mor, l'a - mo - re ond'ar - do le fa -

love that slum - bers there, While thy star - ry eyes are
 more thy scorn will prove For this life, that now en -
vel - li in mi - o fa - vor, Sper - da il so - le d'un suo

tel-ling, All thy lips will not de-clare, Yes, the life which still en-
chains me I will give to death, and thee. Yes, the life which still en-
sguar-do la tem-esta. la tempesta del mio cor. Ah! l'a-mor, l'a-more ond'

1. 2. chains me, I will give to death and love, — Yes, this life which still en-
ar-do le fa-vel-li in mio fa-vo-re, sperda il so-le d'un suo

chains me, I will give to death and love, Yes, this life which still en-
sguar-do la tem-pes-ta del mio cor. Ah! l'a-mor, l'a-mo-re ond'

chains me, I will give to death and love, — Yes, this life that now en-
ar - do le fa - vel-li in mio fa - vo - re, sperda il so - le d'un suo

f

chains me, I will give to love, —
sguar - do la tem - pes - ta Ah!

to love and thee.
si la tem - pes - ta del mio cor.

p

IT IS BETTER TO LAUGH THAN BE SIGHING.

Allegretto non troppo.

DONIZETTI

f

ff

p

It is
Il se

bet-ter to laugh than be sigh - ing, When we think how life's moments are fly - ing. For each
greto per es - ser fe - li - - ci sò per pro-va, e l'in-seg-no aglia-mi - ci, sta se-

sor-row, Fate ev-er is bring - ing, There's a pleasure in store for us spring - ing: Tho' our
ge-no sia nu-bi-lo il cie - - lo, og - ni tempo, sio cal-do sia ge - lo scherzo e

joys like to waves in the sun-shine, Gleam a - while, then are lost to the sight, Yet, for
be - vo e de - ri - do gl'in - sa - ni che si dan del fu - tu - ro pen - sier - scherzo e

each spark - ling ray That so pass - es a - way, Comes an - oth - er as bril - liant and
be - vo, e de - ri - do gl'in - sa - ni che si dan del fu - tu - ro pen -

rall. light Then t'is bet-ter to laugh than be
sier. *Non cu - ria - mo l'in cer - to do -*
poco più mosso tempo primo.
rall. *ff*

sigh - - ing, They are wise who re - solve to be gay, — When we
ma - - ni se quest' og - gi n'e da - to go - der — non cu -

ad lib.

think how life's mo - ments are fly - - ing, Oh! en - joy pleasure's gifts while we may.
 ria - mo l'in - cer - to do - ma - - ni se quest'og - gi n'è da - to go - der.

In the world, we some be - ings dis - cov - - er Far too
 Pro - fi - tia - mo deg - l'an - ni fio - ren - ti, il pia -

fri - gid for friend or for lov - er, Souls un - blest and for - ev - er re -
 cer li fa cor - rer più len - ti see ver chiez - za con li - vi - da

pin - ing, Tho' good for-tune a-round them be shin - ing, It were
fac - cia stam - mia ter-go, e mia vi - ta mi nao - cia scher-zo e

well if such hearts we could ban-ish To some plan-et far dis-tant from
be-voe de - ri - do gl'in - sa - ni che si don del fu - tu - ro pen-

ours, — They're the dark spots we trace On this earth's fav-ord space, They are
sier — scher-zo e be-vo, e de - ri - do gl'in - sa - ni che si

weeds that choke up the fair flow'rs Then 'tis
don del fu - tu - ro pen - sier — Non cu-

rall. *poco più mosso tempo primo* *ff* *rall.*

bet - ter to laugh than be sigh - - ing, They are wise who re - solve to be
 ria - mo l'in cer - to do - ma - - ni se quest' og - gi n'è da - to go -

gay, — When we think how life's mo - ments are fly - - ing, Oh! en -
 der — non cu - ria - mo l'in - cer - to do - ma - - ni se quest'

ad lib.

joy pleas - ure's gifts while we may.
 og - gi n'è da - to go - der.

ff

ON YONDER ROCK.

(Fra Diavolo.)

Allegretto.

AUBER.

The musical score is written for piano in 6/8 time, key of D major. It consists of five systems of music. The first system begins with a forte (*f*) dynamic and includes a key signature change to D major. The second system includes a trill (*tr*) marking. The third system continues the melodic and harmonic development. The fourth system features a piano (*p*) dynamic marking. The fifth system concludes with a forte (*f*) dynamic marking and a final cadence.

Zerline.

"On yon - der rock re - clin - ing, That fierce and swarthy form behold!
Voy - ez sur cet - te ro - che Ce brave a l'air fier et — hardy,

Fast his hands his car - bine hold, 'Tis his best friend of old! This
Son mous - quet est près de lui C'est son fi - dele a - mi Re -

way his steps in - clin - ing, His scar - let plume waves o'er his brow,
gar - dez il s'ap - pro - che Un plu - met rouge a son - chapeau,

And his vel - vet cloak hangs low, Plan - ing in grace - ful flow!
Et cou - vert de son man - teau Du ve - lours le plus beau!

Trem - - - ble! _____ E'en while the storm is beat - - ing A -
 Trem - - - blez! _____ au sein de la tem - pe - - te Au

far hear Ech-o re - peat - ing, Dia-vo-lo! Dia-vo-lo! Dia-vo-lo!
 loin l'è - cho ré - pè - te, Dia-vo-lo! Dia-vo-lo! Dia-vo-lo!

Trem - - - ble! _____ E'en while the storm is beat - - ing A -
 Trem - - - blez! _____ au sein de la tem - pè - - te Au

far hear Echo re - peat - ing, Dia-vo-lo! Dia-vo-lo! Dia-vo-lo!
 loin l'è - cho ré - pè - te, Dia-vo-lo! Dia-vo-lo! Dia-vo-lo!

Dia-vo - lo!
Dia-vo - lo!

Dia-vo - lo!
Dia-vo - lo!

Dia-vo - lo!
Dia-vo - lo!

Dia-vo - lo!
Dia-vo - lo!

2.

Altho' his foes way-laying
He fights with rage and hate combin'd,
Towards the gentle fair they find
He's ever mild and kind:
The maid too heedless straying
(For one, we Pietro's daughter know)
Home returns full sad and slow,
What can have made her so?
Tremble! Each one the maiden meeting,
Is sure to be repeating,
Diavolo! Diavolo! Diavolo!

3.

Diavolo. Perchance all are mistaken
Dear maid in what they tell to you;
And whate'er is lost 'tis true
He may have stolen too.
Suspensions oft awaken,
As many a guiltless swain may know;
While he alone who caused their woe
Passes incognito —
Tremble! For in this sighing lover
Each eye may surely discover
Diavolo! Diavolo! Diavolo!

2.

*S'il menace la tête
De l'ennemi qui se défend,
Pour les belles on prétend
Qu'il est tendre et galant:
Plus d'une qu'il arrête
(Témoin la fille de Pietro)
Pensive rentre au hameau
Dans un trouble nouveau.
Tremblez! car voyant la fillette
Tout bas chacun repète
Diavola! Diavolo! Diavolo!*

3.

Diavolo. *Il se peut qu'on s'abuse
Ma belle enfant peut être aussi;
Tout ce qui se perd ici
N'est il pas pris pas lui?
Souvent quand on l'accuse
Après de vous maint jeuneau
Pour quelque larcin nouveau
Se glisse incognito
Tremblez! cet amant qui soupire
C'est de lui qu'on peut dire
Diavolo! Diavolo! Diavolo!*

AS MY AGED MOTHER.

ADOLF HEYDUK (1835).

English version by
GEORGE COOPER.

(Als die alte Mutter.)

From the Gipsy Melodies.

ANTONIN DVORAK.

Op. 55. No. 4.

Andante con moto.

mf *dim.* *pp* *p* *mezza voce* *Ped sempre*

As my ag - ed moth - er
Als die al - te Mut - ter

Oft to us was sing - ing,
mich noch lehr - te sin - gen,

Tears would to her eye - lids
 Thrä - nen in den Wim - pern

Man - y times be cling - ing!
 gar so oft ihr hin - gen.

So, while to my chil - dren
 Jetzt, wo ich die Klei - nen

f *dim.* *p* *pp* *Ped sempre*

I those songs am sing - ing
sel - ber üß' in San - ge,

Tear - drops, soft - ly flow - ing, Oft a -
rie - sell's in den Bart oft, rie - sell's
*) (mir vom Au - ge rie - sell's

cresc. *f*

dim. *pp*

rise To my brown cheeks cling - ing!
oft von der brau - nen Wan - ge,
oft mir auf die brau - ne Wan - ge.)

dim. *pp*

morendo

*) Alternative text.

COULD MY SONGS THEIR FLIGHT BE WINGING.

VICTOR HUGO.

Si mes vers avaient des ailes!

English version by
GEORGE COOPER.

REYNALDO HAHN.

Andante moderato.

dolciss. e molto espress.

My songs their sweets would be
Mes vers fui-raient, doux et

bring - - ing All their store of loves so fair
frê - - les, Vers vo-tre jardin si beau,

Could my songs their flight be wing - ing; Like bird in
Si mes vers a - vaient des ai - les Com - - me l'oi-

pp *p* *dim.*

Red. Red. * Red. * Red. * Red. *

Poco meno lento

air! Still un - to thee ev - er
 seau! Ils vo le - raient, é - tin -

p *3*

Red. * *Red.* * *Red.* *

sing - ing, Songs from my true heart would
 cel - les, Vers vo - tre foy - er qui

Red. * *Red.* *

f pour, _____ Could my songs their flight be wing-ing
 rit, _____ Si mes vers a - vaient des ai - les

p

dim.

Red. * *Red.* * *Red.* * *Red.* *

*poco riten.**pp*

Like souls that soar.
Com - me l'es - prit.

*a tempo**più lento, ritard. sin' al fine**pp*

True to thee, in faith still
Près de vous, purs et fi-

cling - - - ing
dé - - - les,

Thoughts ev - er thine, night and
Ils ac - courraient, nuit et

p *molto riten.*

day! _____
 jour, _____

Could my songs their
Si mes vers a - -

colla voce

Red. * *Red.* * *Red.* *

ancor più lento *lunga*
pp

flight be wing - ing,
vaient des ai - les,

Could my songs their flight be
Si mes vers a - vaient des

Red. * *Red.* *

ppp *Lento*

wing - - ing,
ai - - les

Like Love, al - way! _____
Com - me l'a - mour! _____

pp *ppp*

HOME AGAIN.

Words and Music by
M. S. PIKE.

Arranged by J. P. ORDWAY.

Dolce e legato.

soave

rall.

Home a-gain, Home a-gain, from a foreign shore, And

oh! it fills my soul with joy To meet my friends once more,

Here I dropp'd the part - ing tear To cross the o - ceans foam, But

The first system of the musical score features a vocal melody in a treble clef and piano accompaniment in grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are: "Here I dropp'd the part - ing tear To cross the o - ceans foam, But". The piano accompaniment consists of chords in the right hand and single notes in the left hand.

now I'm once a - gain with those, Who kind - ly greet me home.

The second system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: "now I'm once a - gain with those, Who kind - ly greet me home." The piano accompaniment features more complex chordal textures in the right hand.

Home a - gain, Home a - gain, from a for - eign shore, And

The third system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: "Home a - gain, Home a - gain, from a for - eign shore, And". The piano accompaniment includes a *dim.* (diminuendo) marking over the final measure. The system concludes with a double bar line.

oh! it fills my soul with joy To meet my friends once more.

The fourth system continues the melody and accompaniment. The lyrics are: "oh! it fills my soul with joy To meet my friends once more." The piano accompaniment features more complex chordal textures in the right hand.

rall.

Hap - py hearts, Hap - py hearts, With mine have laugh'd in glee, But

oh! the friends I lov'd in youth Seem hap - pi - er to me; And

if my guide should be the fate Which bids me long - er roam, But

death a-lone can break the tie That binds my heart to home.

The first system of the musical score consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The vocal line begins with a half note G4, followed by quarter notes A4, Bb4, and A4, then a half note G4. After a two-measure rest, it continues with a half note F4, quarter notes E4 and D4, and a half note C4. The piano accompaniment features a treble and bass staff. The treble staff has a series of chords: G4-Bb4-D4, A4-Bb4-C4, G4-Bb4-A4, and F4-G4-A4. The bass staff has a steady quarter-note accompaniment: G3, F3, E3, D3, C3, Bb2, A2, G2.

Home a-gain, Home a-gain, from a for-eign shore, And

The second system continues the musical score. The vocal line starts with a half note G4, quarter notes A4 and Bb4, a half note G4, and a two-measure rest. It then continues with a half note F4, quarter notes E4 and D4, and a half note C4. The piano accompaniment continues with the same chordal and accompanimental patterns as the first system.

oh! it fills my soul with joy, To meet my friends once more.

The third system of the musical score. The vocal line begins with a half note G4, quarter notes A4, Bb4, and A4, then a half note G4. After a two-measure rest, it continues with a half note F4, quarter notes E4 and D4, and a half note C4. The piano accompaniment continues with the same chordal and accompanimental patterns.

rall.

The fourth and final system of the musical score. The vocal line is mostly silent, indicated by a whole rest. The piano accompaniment continues with the same chordal and accompanimental patterns. The system concludes with a 'rall.' (rallentando) marking over the final chords. The piano part ends with a double bar line.

I'VE A HOST OF THINGS TO TELL YOU.

English version by
GEORGE COOPER.

(J'ai tant de choses à vous dire.)

G. FERRARI.

Allegretto.

p

dolcemente

I have so ma-ny things to men-tion,
J'ai tant de cho-ses à vous di-re,

So ma-ny they would fill a book! — If writ-ing them were my in-
Qu'on en fe-ra-it un li-vre en-tier, — S'il me fal-lait vous les é-

ten-tion, Time would out-last the ink it took! Yet —
cri-re J'y sé-che-ra-is tout-l'en cri-er. Mais,

— if you're cu - ri - ous to know them, Then come to - night and roam with
 — si vous ê - tes cu - ri - eu - se Ve - nez ce - soir au che - min

me; And to your keep - ing I will be - stow them. —
 creux, Et là, moi gra - ve et vous ri - eu - - se, —

cresc.

grazioso

I'll be in earn - est, gay you'll be!
 Nous en eau - se - rons tous les deux.

p

Full is my heart with songs so sprightly,
 J'ai le cœur plein de vil - la - nel - les

For, on this morn ing, I have met _____ Two ear- ly swal-lows, wing-ing
Car ce ma-tin j'ai ren-con-tré _____ Les deux pre-mière-res hi-ron-

light - ly, To re - pair their nest, — emp-ty yet!
del - les Ré-pa - rant leur nid — dé - la - bré.

Pure the air, and so sweet with glad - - ness! A - prill it thrills like wind, so
L'air est pur, il fait bon de vi - - vre, A - vril, ain-si qu'un vin nou-

new! _____ Long-ing thoughts a - wak - en my sad- ness, Dreams are
veau, Trouble mes re-gards et m'en i - vre, J'ai des

mine, would they might be true! All my dreams are yours, rose the
rê - ves plein le cer-veau. Et je songe à vous, rose et

f

fair - est! Bold thoughts with - in my mind a - rise
blon - de, J'ai des pro-jects au - da - ci - eux,

p

cresc. It is joy sup-reme, hope the rar - est! Just to see the blue of thine
Je me sens heu-reux d'être au mon - de, Et d'a-voir l'a-zur dans les

cresc. *colla parte*

eyes!
yeux.

a tempo *p* *pp*

NINA.

English version by
GEORGE COOPER.

G. B. PERGOLESI
(1710 - 1736.)

Andantino.

1. Three wear - y days has Ni - na, my Ni - na, my
2. Why wake you not, my Ni - na, my Ni - na, my

Ni - na In pal - lid slum - ber lain; Now
Ni - na? Why heed you not my call - - ing, un -

ope her - eyes to see! Strike up the cym-bals, the flute now play, To
mindful - of my pain? Whis-per, O love, in her drow-sy ear, A -

wak - - en my Ni - net - ta, To wak - - en my Ni -
rouse - my dar - ling Ni - na, A - rouse - my dar - ling

net - ta, And bid her look on me: And
 Ni - na, And bid her from sleep ab - stain, And

bid her look on me! To wak - en my Ni - net - ta, To
 bid her from sleep ab - stain, A - wake my dar - ling Ni - na, A -

wak - en my Ni - net - ta, And bid her look on
 wake my dar - ling Ni - na, And bid her from sleep ab -

1. me! 2. stain! Bid her from sleep ab - stain.

f *dim* *pp colla voce*

LEAVE ME IN ANGUISH.

LASCIA CH'IO PIANGA . .

(Rinaldo.)

English version by
GEORGE COOPER.

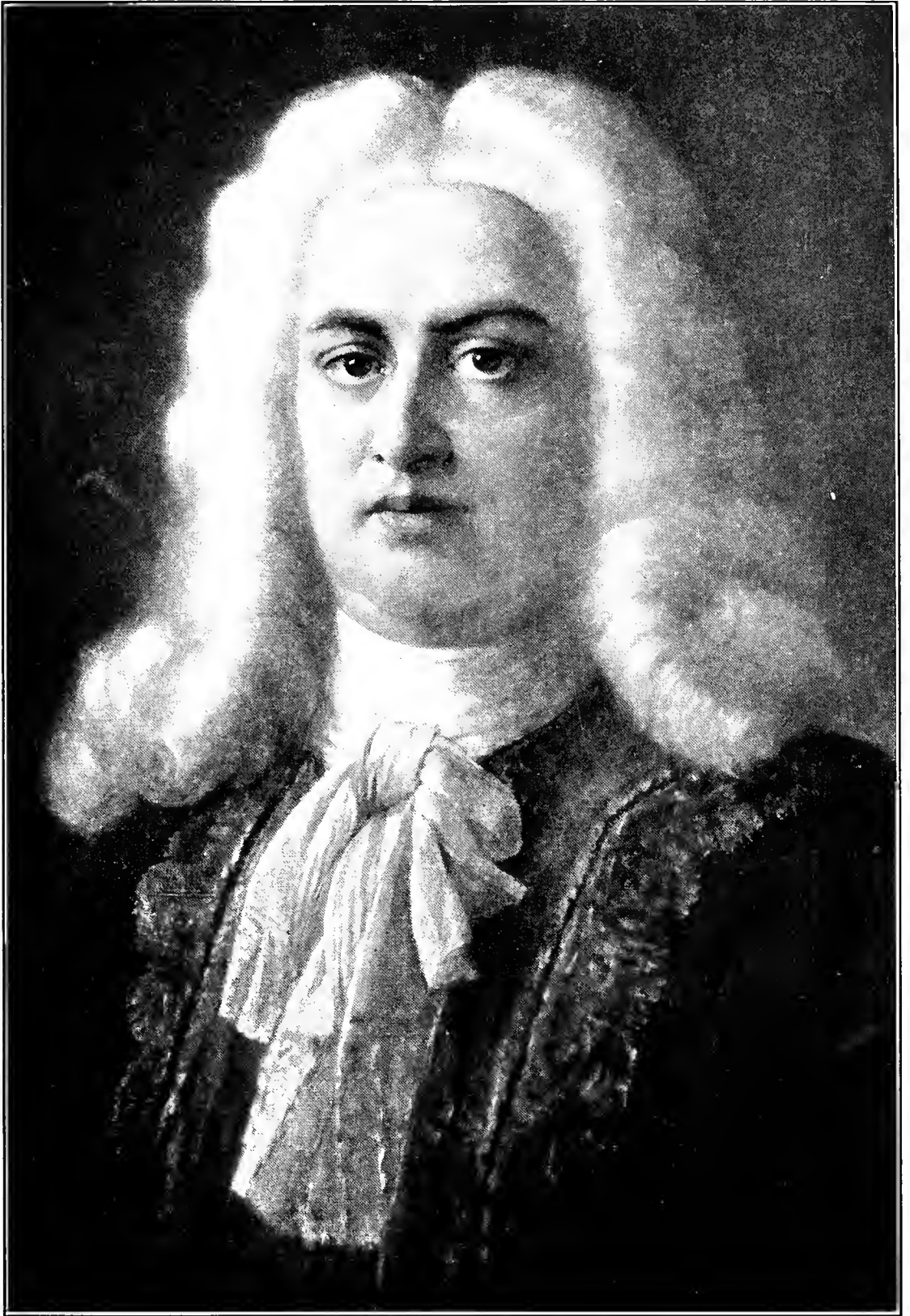
HANDEL.

Larghetto. (♩ = 66)

Leave me in an - guish, Lone - ly to lan - guish,
Las - cia ch'io pian - ga la - du - ra sor - te,

Long-ing and — sigh-ing for Lib - er - ty! Lone in my
E' che so - spi - ri la li - ber - ta, E che so -

sor-row, Bid-ing the mor - row, my Fate — must bel
spi - ri e che so - spi - ri la li - ber - ta.



HÄNDEL

Leave me in an-guish, Lone-ly to lan-guish, Long-ing and— sigh-ing for
Las-cia ch'io pian ga la du-ra sor-te E che so— spi-ri la

Lib - er - ty!
 li - ber - tà.

Tho'naught but sor-row
Il duol in - fran-ga

Greets me each mor-row, Dawn-eth a— vi - sion of Light un-to me! Yes,
ques te ri - tor - te, de miei mar - ti - ri Sol per pie— tà— sì

dawn-eth an— An-gel of Hope un-to me! Leave me in
de— miei mar-ti-ri sol per— pie-tà. Las-cia ch'io

an-guish, Lone-ly to lan-guish, Long-ing and— sigh-ing for
piau-ga la du-ra sor-te, E che so - spi-ri la

Lib - er - ty!
li - ber - tà.

O THAT WE TWO WERE MAYING.

Poetry by
Rev. CHARLES KINGSLEY.

Music by
CHARLES GOUNOD.

Andantino, quasi Allegretto.

p

O! that we two were may - ing, O - ver the fra - grant

leas ——— Like chil - dren with young flowers play - ing Down the

stream of the rich— spring-breeze, Down— the stream of the rich— spring-

cresc. *f* *dim.*

This system contains the first line of the musical score. The vocal line is in a single staff with a treble clef and a key signature of one flat. The lyrics are "stream of the rich— spring-breeze, Down— the stream of the rich— spring-". The piano accompaniment consists of two staves (treble and bass clefs) with a grand staff bracket. It features a dense texture of chords and moving lines. Dynamic markings include *cresc.* (crescendo), *f* (forte), and *dim.* (diminuendo).

breeze— O! that we two, O! that we

p *cresc.*

This system contains the second line of the musical score. The vocal line continues with the lyrics "breeze— O! that we two, O! that we". The piano accompaniment continues with similar textures. Dynamic markings include *p* (piano) and *cresc.* (crescendo).

two, O! that we two were may - ing,

f *dim.* *p*

This system contains the third line of the musical score. The vocal line concludes with the lyrics "two, O! that we two were may - ing,". The piano accompaniment continues. Dynamic markings include *f* (forte), *dim.* (diminuendo), and *p* (piano).

O! that we two sat dream - ing On the sward of some sheep-trimmed

down _____ Watch-ing the white mist steam - ing From

river and mead _____ and town _____ O! that we two sat

dream - ing, O! that we two sat dream - ing On the

sword of some sheep-trimm'd down _____ O! that we two lay

sleep - ing Un - der the church-yard sod _____

With our limbs at rest _____ In the quiet earth's _____

breast _____ And our souls at home with God! with

God! with God! _____ Ol that we two lay

ff

sleep - ing Un - der the church-yard sod With our limbs at

p

rest In the qui - et earths' breast _____ And our

cresc.

souls _____ at home with God! _____ at home _____

cresc. *ff*

Red. *Red.*

with God!

accel.

f

our souls at home with

atempo

f

dim.

p

God!

p

THE MILL IN THE VALLEY.

English version by
GEORGE COOPER.

VOLKSLIED.

Allegretto.

1. Down in a val - ley lone - ly There
2. I thought the truth she'd spok - en The
1. In ei - nem küh - len Grün - de, da
2. Sie hat mir Treu - ver spro - chen, gab

stands the mill so old; But gone my heart's love.
ring my pledge so true; But all her vows were
geht ein Müh - len rad, mein Lieb - chen ist ver -
mir ein Ring da - bei, sie hat die Treu ge -

on - ly, Whose smile was joy un - told! But
brok - en, The ring is brok - en too! But
schwun - den, das dort ge - woh net hat, mein
bro - chen, das Ring lein sprang ent - zwei, sie



gone— my heart's love on — ly, Whose smile was joy un —
 all— her vows are brok — en, The ring is brok — en
Lieb — chen ist — ver — schwun — den, das dort ge — woh — net
hat — die Treu — ge — bro — chen, das Ring — lein sprang ent —



told! 3. I'll roam the wide_ world o — ver, I'll
 too! 4. I'll smile at skies_ of sad — ness, To
hat. 3. Ich möcht' als Spiel — mann rei — sen, Weit
zwei. 4. Ich möcht' als Rei — ter flie — gen, Wohl



seek the bat — tle's roar; For — ev — er be — a
 me they would be bright, Be — side the camp — fire's
in die Welt hin — aus Und sin — gen mei — ne
in die blut' — ge Schlacht, Um stil — le Feu — er

rov - er, — And go from door to door! — For -
 glad - ness, — I'd wel - come dark - est night! — Be
Wei - sen — Und gehn von Haus zu Haus. — Uud
lie - gen — Im Feld bei dunk - ler Nacht. — Um

ev - er be — a rov - er, — And go from door to door!
 side the camp - fire's glad - ness — I'd wel - come dark - est night!
sín - gen mei - ne Wei - sen — Und gehn von Haus zu Haus.
stíl - le Feu - er lie - gen — Im Feld bei dunk - ler Nacht.

5.

The Mill yet stands, so lonely;
 I know not where is she—
 The one my heart's love only,
 Has ever gone from me!

5.

*Hör ich das Mühlrad gehen,
 Ich weiss nicht was ich will,
 Ich möcht am Liebsten sterben,
 Da wär's auf einmal still.*

THE SABRE OF MY FATHER.

From the Opera of
The Grand Duchess.

English Version by
GEORGE COOPER.

J. OFFENBACH.

Moderato.

1. This is the sa - bre of my fa - ther, Eag - er the foe a - gain_ to
2. This is the sa - bre of my fa - ther, Wear it so fond - ly at_ thy

meet! Round it the brave and true will gath - er,
sidel Af - ter the vic - try we will gath - er,

Proud - ly its flam - ing glance to greet!
Greet - ing with joy the true and tried!

While in the past dark war was rag - - - ing
But if up - on the field of glo - - - ry

Glad - ly my fa - ther bore this blade, With
Thou shouldst be num - ber'd with the dead, Long

joy the haugh - ty foe en - gag - - ing, And to
then shall Hon - or tell thy sto - - ry, And thy

give his life was ne'er a - fraid!
name to Fame be wed!

p This is the sa - bre, the sa - bre, the sa - bre, This is the
f *p* *f* *f*

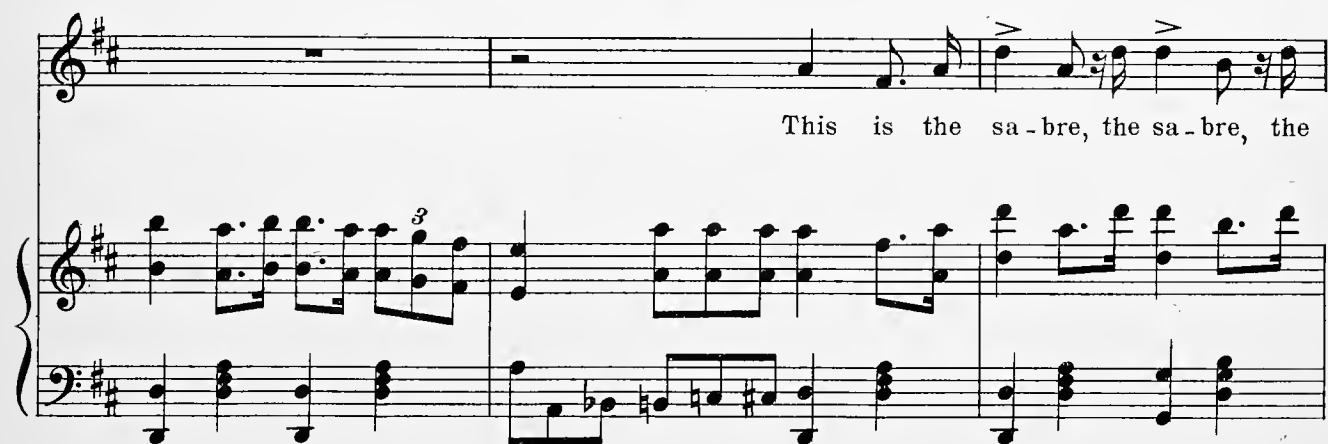
sa - bre, the sa - bre of my fa - - ther! This is the sa - bre, the sa - bre, the
f *f*

sa - bre! Then take now the sa - bre with pride, And wear it brave - ly at thy
f *f* *rit.* *rit.*

side!



This is the sa-bre, the sa-bre, the



sa-bre, Then take thou the sa-bre with pride, And wear it brave-ly at thy

rit.



side!



THE KING OF THULÉ.

C'era un re di Thule.

Song of Marguerite in "Faust."

English Version by
GEORGE COOPER.

GOUNOD.

Moderato maestoso.

Once the King of
C'e-ra un re, un

pp stacc.

Thu-lé so fair— Spoke his love in ac-cents so ten-der,
re di Thu-lé— Che si-no a mor-te co-stan-te

Mem - 'ries of de - light wrought their splen - dor While a gold - en cup held he
 Ca - re memo - ria dell' a - man - te, Serbó un nap-po d'or con

rit.

there. Naught so dear to him could be ev - er, Naught so
 sé. Nes - sun ben gli fu ca - ro tan - to nes - sun

rit.

dear to him could be ev - er, No earth - ly treasure was so
 ben gli fu ca - ro tan - to, E quan - te, volte ai più bei

rit.

blest;— E'en when the feast gave Life its zest, Ah!
 di. Il fi - do re se ne ser - ví

p

From thoughts of her he could not sev - er!
Sen - ti bagnar gli oc-chi di pian - to!

p *f*

When to him came the hour of his death, — In his hand the gold cup still
Quan - do sen - ti Sì pres - so l'avel Al nap - po d'or la ma - no

hold - ing, Re - membrance all the Past un - fold - ing,
ste - se, In sov - ve - nir di lei la pre - se

Pledged he her with his lat - est breath! To his love his faith and homage
Sino a mor - te al - lei fe del. Po - scia in onor del - la sua

giv - ing, To his love his faith and homage giv - ing, Quaffed he as
da - ma, Po - scia in onor del - la sua da - ma L'ul - ti - ma

in dear days of old, Life sank, as fell the cup of gold!
vol - ta bevve il re Il nappo allor gli ca - de al pie

And kind - ly Heav'n his soul re - ceiv - ing!
L'al - ma va al ciel che a se lo chia - ma!

FAITHFUL LOVE.

(OBSTINATION.)

FRANÇOIS COPPÉE.

English version by
GEORGE COOPER.

H. de FONTENAILLES.

Andantino. (♩ = 72)

p

All in vain you chide me for
Vous au-rez beau faire et beau

mf

p

cresc.

lov - ing, — Her love still its charm can re new;
di - re, — L'ou-bli me se - rait o - di - eux,

f

rit.

pp

And her smile that love still is prov - ing, In a - dieu, — in a -
Et je vois toujours son sou - ri - re Des a - dieux, — des a -

f

p

ten.

a tempo *p*

dieu! ———— All in vain you bid me for —
 dieux. ———— Vous au-rez beau faire et beau

pp

get her, — Her words now fall up - on mine ears! —
 di - re, — Dût el - le mê - me l'i - guo - rer, —

f *rit.* *pp*

Love's mar-tyr still, I would re - gret her, And in tears, — and in
 Je veux, fi-dèle à mon mar - ty - re, La pleu - rer, — la pleu -

f *suivez.* *ten.*

a tempo più lento

tears! _____
rer. _____

p

All in vain you'd quell now my sor - row,
Vous au-rez beau dire et beau fai - re,—

pp

p

mf espress.

She could a - lone hush ev-'ry sigh! _____
Seule, el - le peut mon mal gué - rir. _____

For her, tho' spurning me each
Et j'ai - me mieux s'il per - sé -

mf

rit.

pp *ppp*

mor - row, - I would die, _____ I would die! _____
vè - re En mou - rir, _____ en mou - rir. _____

suivez. *ten.* *ppp*

THE NIGHT.

(DIE NACHT.)

English version by
GEORGE COOPER.

RICHARD STRAUSS. Op.10, No 3

Andantino. *sotto voce*

From the for - - est comes the night 'mid the trees in si - lence
Aus dem Wal - - de tritt die Nacht, aus den Bäumen schleicht sie

pp una corda

glid - ing, Shad - ows dark her steps are hid - ing, Mark her flight!
lei - se, schaut sich um in wei - tem Krei - se, nun gib Acht.

p *pp*

See the light the world now leaves, all the flowers dream in
Al - le Lich - - ter die - ser Welt, al - le Blumen, al - le

pp *pp*

sweet and pure de-light, and gone from field the wav - ing sheaves.
Far-ben löscht sie aus und sticht die Gar - ben weg vom Feld.

p

Red.

All she steals from out the sight! hides the sil-ver shin-ing
Al - les nimmt sie, was nur hold, nimmt das Sil-ber weg des

pp *pp*

streams! Cov - ers o'er the dome that beams gold - en bright.
Stroms, nimmt vom Kup-fer-dach des Doms weg das Gold.

Red. ***

Robs each bush and
Aus - ge - plün - dert

dim. *pp*

Red. *** *Red.* ***

cresc.

tree out-right! Let me clasp thee to my
 steht der Strauch, rü-cke nū - her, Seel' an

cresc.

Red. *

dim.

heart, love! Or the night may sad-ly
 See - le; o die Nacht, mir bangt sie

dim.

Red. *

pp

part, love, Thee and
 steh - le dich mir

pp

Red. *

mel
 auch.

pp

dim. > >

f

MY LITTLE HEART IS SIGHING.

Old French Chanson.

English version by
GEORGE COOPER.

(MON PETIT CŒUR SOUPIRE.)

Old French Air

Arr. by J. B. WEKERLIN.

Andante.

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It begins with a piano introduction in 2/4 time, marked 'Andante' and 'mf'. The piano part features a steady eighth-note accompaniment in the left hand and chords in the right hand. The vocal line enters in the second measure. The score includes two systems of vocal lines with English and French lyrics. The first system has two verses. The second system has two verses. The piano part continues throughout, with dynamics ranging from 'p' to 'pp'. The score concludes with a 'cresc.' and 'decresc.' marking in the piano part.

mf

cresc. *p*

p

1. My lit - tle heart is ev - 'ry min - ute sigh - ing!
2. Though I com - plain, you're smil - ing at me ev - er!

1. Mon pe - tit cœur à chaque ins - tant sou - pi - re,
2. Quand je me plains, vous ne fai - tes que ri - re,

p

pp

Oh, mam - ma, why am I so sad, Oh, why?
While I'm so sad is there no dan - ger? tell!

Ma - man, pour - quoi suis - je com - me ce - la?
N'est - il donc point de dan - ger à ce - la?

cresc. *decresc.*

p

My lit - tle heart is ev - 'ry min - ute sigh - ing!
 Though I com - plain, you're smil - ing at me ev - er,

p

Mon pe - tit cœur à chaque ins - tant sou - pi - re,
Quand je me plains, vous ne fui - tes que ri - re,

p

decresc. e poco rit.

Oh, — mam - ma, why — am I so sad, Oh, why?
 While I'm so sad, — is there no dan - ger? tell!

Ma — man, pour — quoi — suis — je com — me ce — la?
N'est — il donc point — de dan — ger à ce — la?

cresc *colla voce*

mf

Mam - ma you know, why are you not re - ply - ing?
 Con - sole me dol the chain of sad - ness sev - er,

mf

Vous le sa - vez, et pou - vez me le di - re,
Con - seil - lez - moi, de crain - te qu'il nem - pi - re,

mf

cresc.

May - - be you've sighed in your life just as
Tell me, I pray, what charm can make me

Car je vous vois sou - vent com - me ce -
Que fai - re en - fin pour gue - rir ce mal

p rit. a tempo

I? My lit - tle heart is ev - 'ry min - ute sigh - ing!
well! la. Mon pe - tit cœur à chaque ins - tant sou - pi - re,

p rit. a tempo

p rit. a tempo

p e rit.

Mam - ma, Oh, why? Oh, why thus do I sigh?
Ma - man, pour - quoi suis - je com - me ce - la?

p e rit.

TWICKENHAM FERRY.

THEO. MARZIALS.

Not too quick.

1 O - hoi-ye-ho, Ho - ye - ho who's for the fer-ry, The
 2 O - hoi-ye-ho, Ho - ye - ho, I'm for the fer-ry, The
 3 O - hoi-ye-ho, Ho! you're too late for the fer-ry, The

bri - ar's in bud, the_ sun go - ing down, And I'll row ye so quick and I'll
 bri - ar's in bud, the_ sun go - ing down, And its late as it is, and I
 bri - ar's in bud, the_ sun go - ing down, And he's not row - ing quick and he's

row ye so stead - y, And 'tis but a pen - ny to Twick - en - ham Town." The
 haven't a pen - ny, And how shall I get me to Twick - en - ham Town?" She'd a
 not row - ing stead - y, You'd think 'twas a jour - ney to Twick - en - ham Town. "O

Fer - ry-man's slim and the Fer - ry-man's young, And he's just a soft twang, in the
 rose in her bon-net, and oh, she looked sweet As the lit - tle pink flow - er that
 hoi, and O - ho," you may call as you will, The moon is a - ris - ing on

p

turn of his tongue, And he's fresh as a pip - pin and brown as a ber - ry, And
 grows in the wheat, With her cheeks like a rose and her lips like a cher - ry, "And
 Pet - ersham Hill, And with Love like a rose in the stern of the wher - ry, There's

'tis but a pen ny to Twick-enham Town.
 sure and you're welcome to Twick-enham Town."
 dan - ger in crossing to Twick-enham Town.

f

ff *rall.* "O - hoi - ye - ho, Ho - ye - ho, Ho - ye - ho, Ho!"

rall. *p dim.*

GOOD DAY, SUZON!

BONJOUR, SUZON!

English version by
GEORGE COOPER.

FRANCIS THOMÉ.

Allegretto. *rubato*

leggiere
p

*) Good-day, Su - zon, my wild-wood
Bon-jour, Su - zon, ma fleur des

flow'r, Art thou, as al - ways full of glad-ness? I have a voy-age made this
bois, Es tu tou-jours la plus jo - li - e? Je re-viens, tel que tu me

hour, From It - a - ly with long-ing sad-ness; To thee I come from Par - a -
vois. D'un grand vo - yage en I - ta - li - e. Du pa - ra - dis j'ai fait le

dise, For thee I sing love-songs so nice; But naught thou car - est!
tour, J'ai fait des vers, chan-tè là - mour. Mais que t'im - por - te?

*) Throughout the song the words "Bonjour, Suzon" may be used instead of "Good-day, Suzon!"
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Vivo.

con spirito

I here am wait-ing near thy home, Ope the door, fair - est! Good-day!
Je pas-se de-vant ta mai-son, Ou-vre ta por-te. Bon-jour!

Good-day, Su - zon! ——— 'Twas in Spring - time
Bon-jour, Su - zon! ——— Je t'ai vue au

we met be - fore, Where li - lacs bloom, so blithe-ly stray - ing;
temps des li - las, Ton coeur jo-yeux ve-nait d'é - clo - re,

Thou didst then say: "I will no more, I will no more with Love be
Et tu di - sais: "je ne veux pas, je ne veux pas qu'on m'aime en -

play - - ing! I will no more with love be play - ing!"
 co - - re! Je ne veux pas qu'on m'aime en - co - re!"

p *rall.*

What hast done, since that ear-ly date? Who go-eth soon
 Qu'as-tu fait de-puis mon de-part? Qui part trop tot

rall. *a tempo* *a tempo*

— may stay too late! But naught thou car-est! I here am waiting near thy
 — re-vient trop tard! Mais que m'im-por-te? Je pas-se de-vant ta mai-

ad lib. *rall.* *Vivo.*

home, Ope the door fair-est! Good-day, Good-day, Su-zon!
 son, Ou-vre ta por-te. Bon-jour! Bon-jour, Su-zon!

f

p

Smiles of thine no more to shine? What of bliss would be my
Si tu n'es plus pres de moi Que veux-tu que je de-

p

Red. *

por - - tion, If a - far from me thou't go?
vien - - ne Si je n'en-tends plus ton pas

Red. *

cresc.

Is my heart-beat thine or mine, dear? Tell me true, I do not
Est - ce ta vie ou la mien - - ne Qui s'en va Je ne sais

agitato

Red. * *Red.* *

pp *f* *poco rall.*

know! Tell me true, I
pas Qui s'en va? Je

f *poco rall.*

Red. * *Red.* * *Red.* *

molto rall. *mf a tempo*

do not know! Thou whose dreams of high-est
ne sais pas Tu por - tes dans la tu -

molto rall. *dim.* *p* *a tempo legato*

splen - dor Still to realms of beau - ty throng, —
mie - re Tu por - tes dans les buis - sons —

ff *sempre f*

On one wing my thoughts so ten - der, On the oth - er flies my
Sur une ai - le ma pri - e - re Et sur l'au - tre mes chan -

ff *mf* *p*

song! On one wing my thoughts so ten - der, On the
sons Sur une ai - le ma pri - è - re Et sur

Red. * *Red.* * *Red.* * *Red.* *

rit.

oth - er flies my song!
l'au - tre mes chan - sous

rit. *con grazia*

Ped. * *2 Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.* *

Oh, what of Life could ev - er cheer me, And
De quoi puis-je a-voir en - vi - e De

p

agitato

what of hope or fear were mine, Love, if thou wert no more
quoi puis-je a-voir ef - froy Que fe-rai-je de la

agitato

Ped. * *Ped.* *

a tempo

near me, Smiles of thine no more to shine? — What
vi - e Si tu n'es plus près de moi

a tempo

were for me the joy e - ter - - nal With - out thee with - in the
Que fe-rai-je seul fa-rou - - che Sans toi du jour et des

Red.

*

skies? Gone from me thy smile su - per - - nal And from my
cieux De mes baisers sans ta bou - - che Et de mes

agitato *ff*

agitato *cresc.* *ff*

Red.

*

Red.

*

tears gone thine eyes! And from my tears
pleurs sans tes yeux Et de mes pleurs

poco rit. *con dolore*

poco rit.

Red.

*

Red.

*

Red.

*

Red.

*

gone — thine eyes!
sans — tes yeux.

p *rall.* *morendo*

rall. *una corda* *morendo* *pp*

THE MAID AND THE BUTTERFLY.

DAS MÄDCHEN UND DER SCHMETTERLING.

English version by
GEORGE COOPER.

EUGEN d'ALBERT.

p leggiero

In sport a maid - en wan - der'd With - in a for - est fair, And
Lust - wan - delnd schritt ein Mäd - chen in kühl - em Wal - des - grund, und

while in joy - ous stray - ing, To cull the flow'rs de - lay - ing, There
als sie dort sich blick - te, zum Strauss sich Blu - men pflück - te, da

came a but - ter - fly, soft wing - ing, And kiss'd the maiden there!
kam, da kam ein bun - ter Fal - ter und küss - te ih - ren Mund.

"Your
„Ver -

par - don," said he gen - tly, Your an - ger trou - bles me; I
zeih' mir," sprach der Fal - ter, „ver - zeih' mir mein Ver - gekü, ich

p

was for hon - ey seek - ing, Thy lips, so sweet, were speak - ing, Thou
woll - te Ho - nig nip - pen, und hat - te dei - ne Lip - pen, dein

cresc. *mf* *p*

fair - est, rar - est maid - - en, They ros - es seem'd to
ro - thes, ro - thes Münd - - chen für Ro - sen an - ge -

poco rit.

a tempo

mel"
seh'n."

a tempo

p

To him re - plied the maid - en: "This
Da sprach zu ihm das Mäd - chen, „Für

p

time I'll pass it by; But please, sir, don't for -
dies - mal klei - nes Ding, will ich dir gern ver -

get it, Or else you may re - gret it, My ros - es,
ge - ben; doch mer - ke dir da - ne - ben: Nicht blü - hen,

My ros - es are not bloom - ing for ev - 'ry but - ter -
nicht blü - hen die - se Ro - sen für je - den Schmet - ter -

fly.
ling."

OH, IRMINGARD!

(Heimliche Grüße.)

English Version by
GEORGE COOPER.ALEXANDER von FIELITZ.
Op. 9. No 4.With tenderness, not too quick.
Innig bewegt, nicht zu schnell.

Oh, Ir - min-gard, so fair art thou,
O Ir - min-gard, wie schön bist du,

None in all this world so fair! — The lin - dens green now
hold - se - li - ger ist Kei - - ne; bei grü - nen Lin - den

shad - ow thee, Thy brow knoweth naught of care! — Oh,
wan - delst du im luf - ti-gen Son - neu - schei - ne. O

Red. * Red. * Red. *

Red. * Red. * Red. * Red. * Red. * Red. *

Ir - min-gard, thy sil - v'ry song is o'er the bil - lows
 Ir - min-gard, wie sil - bern klingt dein Sang zu uns her -

p

Red. * *Red.* * *Red.* *

sigh - ing; And speed my greet - ings, dear one, to thee, Like
 ü - ber; wie flie - gen mei - ne Grü - sse be-schwingt in

p

Red. *

birds to rest fond - ly fly - ing! Like tim - id bird - lings,
 eu - er Gärt - lein hin - ü - ber! Wie za - ge Vög - lein

p

pp

hid - den in shade, Till thou art in sight, they hov - er,
 ber - gen sie sich im tie - fen Ge-zweig der Lin - den;

p

Red. * *Red.* *

mp

While fond - ly then thou dost think of me, Love's message thou'lt dis -
 doch wenn du wan - delst und denkst an mich, magst du sie drin - nen

mf *cresc.*

cov - er! Oh, Ir - mingard, so fair
 fin - den! O Ir - mingard wie schön

p *cresc.* *cresc.*

Red. * *Red.* * *Red.* *

f

art thou!
 bist du!

f *ff appassionato*

Red. * *Red.* * *Red.* * *Red.* *

Red. * *Red.* * *Red.* * *Red.* *

THOU ART MY ALL.

(Du bist mein All.)

English Version by
GEORGE COOPER.

TH. BRADSKY.

Andantino.

The musical score is written for piano and voice. The piano part begins with a series of chords marked *p* (piano) and *riten.* (ritardando). The vocal melody is written in a single staff with lyrics in both English and German. The piano accompaniment consists of two staves, with the right hand playing a melodic line and the left hand providing harmonic support. The tempo is marked *Andantino*.

p *riten.*

Red. * Red. * Red. * Red. * Red. * Red. *

Thou art as pure as moon-light fair That sil-vers all the
Du bist das keu - sche Mon - den - licht, das still und klar durch

accomp. con delicatezza.

si - lent air; And thou art like a sun - ny ray That wakes the
Wol - ken bricht, Du bist der Son - ne Feu - er - strahl der Blu - men

dolciss.

flow'r, at peep of day. Oh, sweet art thou as
weckt in Berg und Thal. Der from - me A - bend

p *pp*

Red. * *Red.* * *Red.* *

e - ven-tide That comes the ills of day to hide, The lightning
strahl bist Du, der lü - che! und winkt zu seel'ger Ruh, und bist der

Red. * *Red.* * *Red.* * *Red.* *

thou, thy flame doth beam, And in my dark-some soul doth gleam.
Blitz der gott-ent-flammt, der See-le Dun - kel mir durchflammt.

cresc. *dolce*

Red. * *Red.* * *Red.* *

What mat-ters it what
Doch Na-men sind nur

riten. *p*

Red. *

thee I call, Rauch und Schall! Be what thou art, Sei wie du bist, Thou art my all! Du bist mein All, Thou art my Du bist mein

riten. *p*

all! Thou art my all! Thy gen-tle heart my own en -
All, Du bist mein All! in Dei-ne See - le schliess'mich

rit. *a tempo dolce* *mf* *p*

Red. *

twine And thou be mine, as I am thine!
 ein die mei - ne Du, ich e - wig Dein!

Be thou still mine, hear thou Love's call: Thou art my all! Thou
 die mei - ne Du, ich e - wig Dein! Du bist mein All, Du

cresc.

cresc.

art my all!
 bist mein All!

And.

*

THE VOW.

(Der Schwur.)

English Version by
GEORGE COOPER.

ERIK MEYER-HELMUND. Op. 8.

Moderato..

p

Cried Gret-chen to her lov - er: "My dear, you're false to
Es sprach zum Hänschen Gret - chen: "Mein Lie - ben mich ge -

f
pp
p

me! With maid - ens fair, all - o - ver You flirt, so two are we!
rent, du scherzt mit al - len Mäd - chen, wir sind ge - schied'ne Lent'.

p

Go a - way and leave — me, No kiss you'll take, Oh, no! Till
Geh deines We - ges wie - der! mein Kuss bleibt dir ver - sagt, bis

p

molto rit.

on the old - er branch - es, You'll find ripe ap - ples grow!
 einst der span'sche Flie - der im Gar - ten Ae - pfel tragt!"

molto rit. *mf a tempo*

pp
 The
 Das

riten.

a tempo
 win - dow closed, and wea - ry He turned and went his way, His
 Fen - ster ward ge - schlos - sen, den Vor - hang zog sie für, und

pp a tempo

love - lorn heart felt drea - ry Thus from his dear to stray.
 Hän - chen ging ver - dros - sen von sei - - ner Lieb - sten Thür.

p

mf a tempo

One day he saw his sweet - heart Be -
 Als Tags da - ranf er wie - - der den

rit. a tempo

ad lib. pp

neath the eld - er fair, And watch'd her ty - ing ap - - ples Up
 Weg zur Trauten fund, sass Gret - chen auf dem Flie - - der, da -

a tempo

on the branches there!
 ran sie Ae - pfel band.

pp mf rit.



BACH

THE LASS WITH THE DELICATE AIR.

Version by GEORGE COOPER.

Dr. THOMAS A. ARNE.

(1710-1778.)

Allegretto grazioso.

mf

1 My heart is a -
Spring has no —

p

flame with a love_ fond and true, A las - sie_ has_ claimed it with
flow'r in its treas - ures so_ bright, To e - qual_ in_ beau - ty my

eyes of soft blue! She's win - some and sweet, and of_ grace past com -
heart's dear de - light; For Oh, 'twould be_ rap - ture one wee smile to_

p

pare, They call her_ the_ lass with the del - i - cate air! with the
share Be - stowed by_ this lass with the del - i - cate air! such a

mf *p*
espress.

del - i - cate air! They call_ her_ the lass with the
del - i - cate air! For tru - ly_ she has such a_

con grazia *rit. ad lib.*

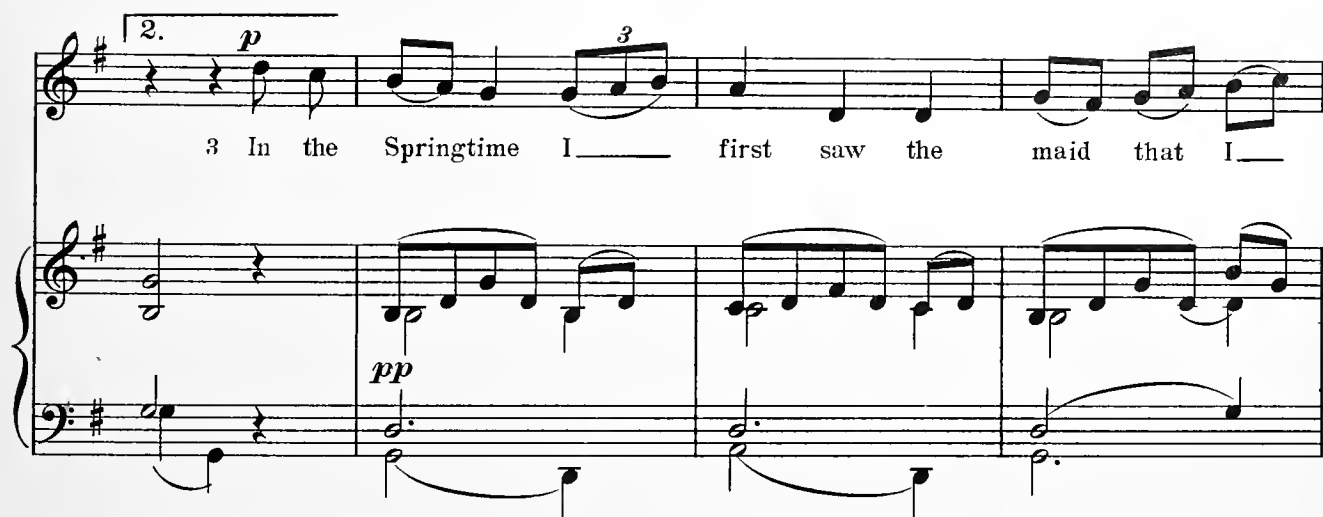
a tempo
del - i - cate air!
del - i - cate air!

mf *p*

1.
2. The

2. *p* 3 In the Springtime I _____ first saw the maid that I _____

pp



sing, And real - ly _____ I _____ took _____ her for



dolce part _____ of the Spring! Her cheeks were so _____ bloom - ing _____ sweet

p



ro - ses_ were there, I wor - shiped the_ lass with the

p

mf

Detailed description: This system contains the first two staves of music. The vocal line (treble clef) begins with a half note G4, followed by eighth notes A4-B4, quarter notes C5-B4, and a half note A4. The piano accompaniment (grand staff) features a right hand with eighth-note chords and a left hand with a steady eighth-note bass line. Dynamics include piano (*p*) and mezzo-forte (*mf*).

del - i - cate air! With the del - - - -

p

con grazia

Detailed description: This system contains the next two staves. The vocal line continues with a half note G4, followed by eighth notes A4-B4, quarter notes C5-B4, and a half note A4. The piano accompaniment continues with similar patterns. A dynamic of piano (*p*) is marked. The phrase "con grazia" is written above the vocal line, indicating a graceful performance style.

- i - cate air, I wor - shiped the_ lass with the_

rit.

colla voce

Detailed description: This system contains the final two staves. The vocal line concludes with a half note G4, followed by eighth notes A4-B4, quarter notes C5-B4, and a half note A4. The piano accompaniment concludes with a final chord. Dynamics include piano (*p*) and mezzo-forte (*mf*). The phrase "colla voce" is written below the piano part, indicating a vocal-like quality. The system ends with a double bar line and a repeat sign.

a tempo
p *3*
 del - i - cate air!

con anima
mf *3*
 4. She's mod - est, she's — faith - ful, she knows I — would die To

spare her — the — pang of a tear or a sigh; But soon in — my —

p

heart I_ will hide this gem rare, And will treas-ure the lass with the

p *con grazia*
del - i - cate air, With the del - - - - i - cate air, And will

p *rit.*

rit. ad lib. *p*
lass_ with the_ del - - i - - cate air._

rit.
treas - ure_ the_ lass_ with the_ del - - i - - cate air!

rit. colla voce - - - *p*

DEDICATION.

511

Widmung.

R. SCHUMANN.

Animato.

Thou art my soul, thou art my heart; thou both my
 Du mei-ne See - le, du mein Herz, du mei-ne

joy, — and sadness art; Thou art my world, — where I am mov - er, my heav'n art.
 Wonn, — o du mein Schmerz, Du meine Welt, — in der ich le - be, mein Him - mel

thou, — where - in I hov - er, Thou art my grave, where - in I
 Du, — du - rein ich schwe - be, O du mein Grab, in das hin -

cast for - ev - - er all my sor - row past!
 ab ich e - - wig mei - nen Kam - mer gab!

mf

rit.

Red. * Red. * Red. * Red. *

Red. * Red. *

Red. * Red. *

Red. * Red. *

p

Thou art my rest, my peace pro-
Du bist die Ruh, du bist der

tect - ing; Thou art from Heav'n, my
Frie - den, du bist vom Him - mel

life di - rect - ing, Make me, by worth, thy love to
mir be - schie - den Dass du mich liebst, macht mich mir

own! Thy glance to me my-self hath shown! Thou'rt ev-er
werth, dein Blick hat mich vor mir ver - klärt, du hebst mich

rit.

round — me hov- -'ring by, My
lie- - - bend ü- - ber mich, mein

p

guard- -ian sprite, my bet - ter I!
gu- - ter Geist, mein bess - 'res Ich!

rit.

rit.

Red.

f a tempo

Thou art my soul, thou art my heart; Thou both, my
Du mei-ne See - le, du mein Herz, du mei - ne

f

Red. * *Red.* * *Red.* * *Red.* *

joy — and sad - ness art; Thou art my
Wönn', o du mein Schmerz, du mei - ne

Red. *

world _____ where I am mov- -er, My heav'n art
 Welt, _____ in der ich le- -be, mein Him - mel

thou, _____ where in I hov- -er, my guardian sprite, my bet - ter
 du, _____ da - rein ich schwe - be, mein gn - ter Geist, mein bess - 'res

II!
 Ich!

p

rit.

O HAPPY DAY.

English Version by
GEORGE COOPER.

Schöne Zeit, O selge Zeit.

CARL GÖTZE.

Moderato.

1. It was one Sun - day bright and dear, The
walk'd in si - lence arm in arm; My
by the heath, my heart, un-heard, At

1. Es war ein Sonn - tag hell und klar; ein
gin - gen schwei - gend Arm in arm, das
stil - ler brau - ner Hui - de dort, du

Moderato.

lov - li - est in all the year; We wander'd thro' the gold - en grain, O'er
heart so full, my heart so warm; Those deep blue eyes of thine, O maid, A
last found out the prop - er word! My lips met thine, where none might see, And

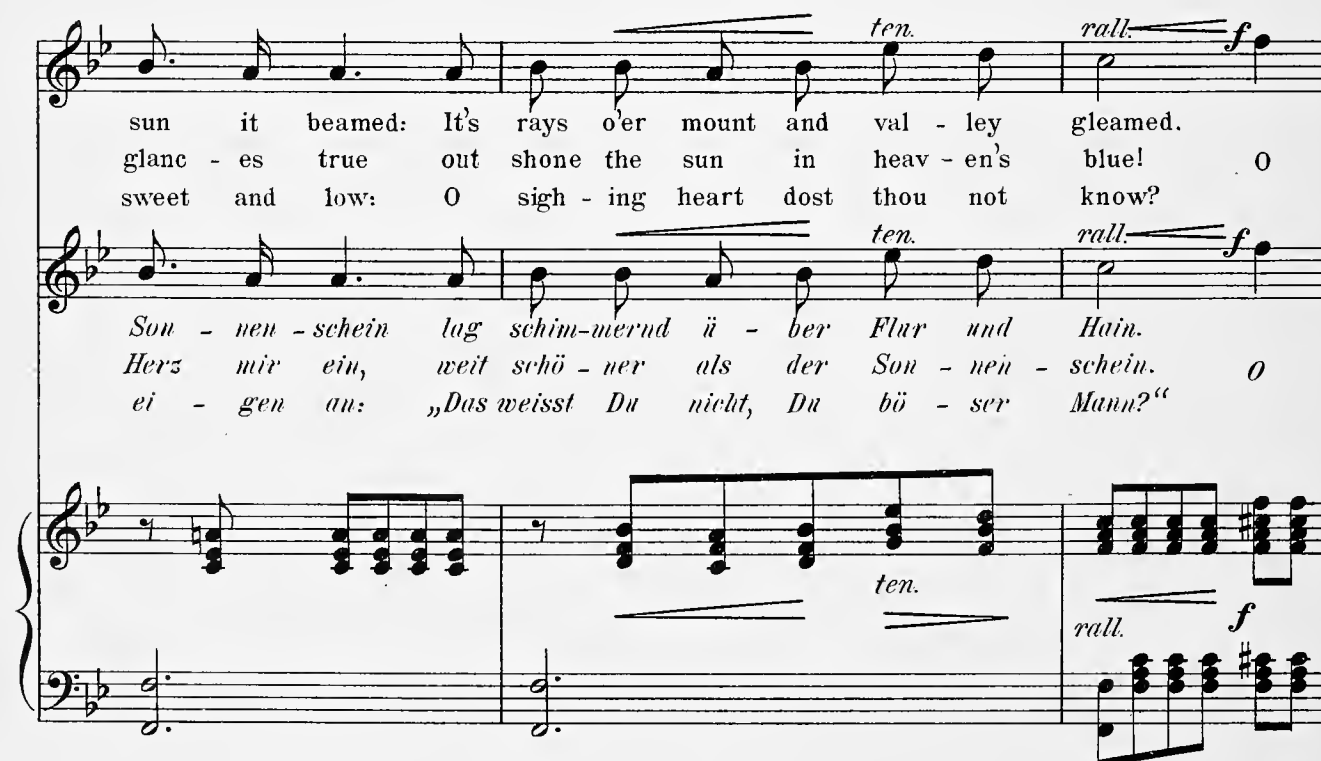
sel - ten schö - ner Tug im Jahr. Wir Bei - de gin - gen durch das Korn, Durch
Herz so voll, das Herz so warm. Die blau - en Au - gen Dein, o Maid, Er -
fand mein Herz das rech - te Wort, Du fand mein Mund zum Kuss den Muth, Leis



bloom - ing hill and grass - y plain. The lark it sang; the
 lus - tre gave to paths we strayed! Deep in my heart, those
 then I said: "Dost thou love me?" Thy an - swer came, so

*Feld und Au', durch Busch und Dorn. Die Ler - che sang; der
 strahl - ten hell in Se - lig - keit, Tief drang ihr Blick in's
 frug ich Dich: „Bist Du mir gut?“ Da sahst Du mich so*

p



sun it beamed: It's rays o'er mount and val - ley gleamed.
 glanc - es true out shone the sun in heav - en's blue! 0
 sweet and low: O sigh - ing heart dost thou not know?

ten. rall. f

*Son - nen - schein lag schim - mernd ü - ber Flur und Hain.
 Herz mir ein, weit schö - ner als der Son - nen - schein. 0
 ei - gen an: „Das weißt Du nicht, Du bö - ser Mann?“*

ten. rall. f

meno mosso **p**

hap - py day, So sweet, so dear! Thou art so far, and yet so near! O
 schö - ne Zeit, O sel' - ge Zeit wie liegst Du fern, wie liegst Du weit! O

meno mosso **p**

f ten. *ad lib.*

hap - py day! So sweet, so dear! — Thou art so far, and yet so
 schö - ne Zeit o sel' - ge Zeit, — Wie liegst Du fern, wie liegst Du

f *p colla voce*

near!
weit!

1. 2. 3.

2. We
3. Till
2. Wir
3. Auf

mf **p** *rall.* **pp**

MY LADY'S BOWER.

Words by
F. E. WEATHERLY.

Music by
HOPE TEMPLE.

Moderato con moto.

mf

dolce

Thro' the

moat - ed grange at twi - light, My love and I we went, By emp - ty

rooms and lone - ly stairs, In lov - er's sweet con - tent, And round the old and brok - en

rall.

rall.

mf

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

case-ment, We watch'd — the ro-ses flow'r, But the place we lov'd the

best of all, Was call'd "My La-dy's Bow'r."

misterioso
And with beat-ing hearts we enter'd And stood and whisper'd

low, Of the sweet and love-ly la-dy Who liv'd there years a - gol And the

softly *grazioso*

moon shone in up - on us A - cross the dust - y floor, Where her lit - tle feet had

wander'd In the court - ly days of yore And it touch'd the fad - ed ar - ras And a -

rall.

And. *

accel.

gain we seem'd to see The love - ly la - dy sitt - ing there, Her lov - er at her

rall molto

knee, And we saw him kiss her fair white hand And Oh! we heard him say "I shall

f

love thee love for ev - er, Tho' the years may pass a - way! I shall

f

rall poco a poco

love thee, for ev - er! Tho' the years may pass a - way! ——— Tho' the

pp

ff *pp*

Tempo I.
dolce

years may pass a - way! But then they van - ish'd in a mo - ment, And we

rall.

Red. * *Red.* * *Red.* *

rall. *rall molto*

knew 'twas but a dream! It was not they who sat there In the sil - ver moon - light

poco a poco *rall.*

Red. * *Red.* * *Red.* * *Red.* * *Red.* *

a tempo

gleam! Ah! no, 'twas we, we two to - geth - er who had found our gold - en

mf

Red. *

hour. And told the old, old sto - ry With - in "My La - dy's Bow'r;" And

Red. * Red. * Red. *

told the old, old sto - ry, With - in "My La - dy's Bow'r;"

Red. *

With - in "My La - - dy's Bow'r."

p *rall.* *pp* *f*

Red. * Red. * Red. *

CALL ME BACK.

Words by
F.E. WEATHERLY.

L. DENZA.

Andante sostenuto.

p

sensibile

p

If, as you wan - der where of old we met, you hear a

p

voice a-mid the sleeping flow'rs It is my heart that can - not e'er for-

p *rit.*

get those hours with thee those gold - en hours. Bend, if you

col canto

will, and kiss the flow'rs for me — speak for the love — of yes - ter - year — O love, thro'

col canto

all the lone-ly days to be, — my heart will hear, — my heart will hear. —

p

If, as you

slum - ber, dreaming soft and low — you hear a sound that is not rain or

pp

sea. — It is my tears that must for-ev-er flow — re-member thee, — re-member

cresc. *dim.*

thee. — Weep in your dreams a lit-tle while with me, — call back the

pp rit. *pp col canto*

words — of yes-ter-year — O love thro' all the lone-ly days to

rit. *col canto*

be, — my heart will hear, — my heart will hear!

f *p*

pp

Hap - py one day — who knows when it will be?

pp



Old love will wake — from out the gold - en past;



cresc. ed animato

Then in the twi - light call me back to thee;

cresc. ed animato



— Stretch out thy hands and take me home at last.

f



*poco rit.**p*

Look with thy ten - der eyes that I may see,

*p col canto**cresc.*

Speak as in old - en times, that I may know

*cresc.**f largamente*

All that thou art and all that thou wilt be

f

the per - fect love of long a - go.

*col canto**col canto*

BID ME GOOD BYE.

Words by
F. E. WEATHERLY.

Music by
F. PAOLO TOSTI.

M.M. ♩ = 114

pp molto legato

pp

If in your heart a cor - ner lies that has no place for
Man's love is like the rest - less waves, & ev - er at rise and

pp

me, _____ You do not love me as I deem that
fall, _____ The on - ly love a wo - man craves, It

love should ev - er be _____ Is there a sin - gle joy or
must be all in all _____ Ask me no more if I re-

pain, That I may nev - er know? _____ Take back your
gret, You need not care to know. _____ A wo - man's

love; it is in vain, Bid me good - bye and go. _____
heart does not for - get, Bid me good - bye and go. _____

p

You do not love me, No! _____ Bid me good-bye and go, _____ Good-

p

bye, good-bye _____ 'tis bet-ter so, Bid me good-bye and go. _____

col canto

cresc.

You do not love me, No! _____ Bid me good-bye and go, _____ Good-

a tempo

cresc.

rit.

bye, good-bye, 'tis bet-ter so, Bid me good-bye and go.

a tempo

rit.

col canto

a tempo

1

First system of musical notation. The vocal line (treble clef) is mostly silent, with a few notes at the end. The piano accompaniment (grand staff) features a series of chords and moving lines in both hands, with a melodic line in the right hand.

Second system of musical notation. The vocal line has a few notes, including a tenor note marked *ten.* and a "go." instruction. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and moving lines, ending with a *pp* (pianissimo) marking.

Third system of musical notation. The vocal line includes the lyrics "Bid me good - bye, and go. ——— Good - bye, ———" with a *rit.* (ritardando) marking. The piano accompaniment features a *ppp* (pianississimo) marking and a *col canto* instruction.

Fourth system of musical notation. The vocal line includes the lyrics "Bid me good - bye, and go. ———" with a *rit.* (ritardando) marking. The piano accompaniment features a *col canto* instruction, a *dim.* (diminuendo) marking, and a *ppp* (pianississimo) marking.

HOW FAIR THOU ART.

Moderato.

H. WEIDT. Op. 36.

Here

f *p*

at thy feet im - plor - ing, Of thee I fond - ly dream: While
 at thy feet im - plor - ing, Thou seem'st al - most Di - vine: Though

beau - tious rays of light Di - vine a - round one bright - ly beam: I
 oth - er eyes a - round me burn, I know no light but thine. I

love — to see thy winning smile, I know thy gen - tle heart: While
 feel — thou art my life, my all, And nev - er must de - part: I'm

cresc.

I am fond - ly tell - ing While I am fond - ly tell - ing How
 hap - pier still - when tell - ing I'm hap - pier still when tell - ing How

f

cresc.

fair thou art! how fair thou art! How
 fair thou art! how fair thou art! How

f

rall.

fair, — how fair, — how fair — thou art.
 fair, — how fair, — how fair — thou art.

rall.

Here

f

Agitato.

at thy feet im - plor - ing, I love thee dear - ly

mf

yet, But I would love thee fon - der still And ne'er thy love for -

rit.

rit.

get: Oh! could I call thee ev - er mine, The

a tempo

a tempo

dear one of my heart: How glad - ly I would

cresc.

cresc.

pp.

poco a poco

tell thee, How glad - - ly I would tell thee How

ff

fair thou art, How fair thou art. How

f

rall.

fair, — how fair, how fair — thou

art!

ff

I'LL NOT COMPLAIN.

Ich grolle nicht.

HEINRICH HEINE.

English version by
JOHN S. DWIGHT.

ROBERT SCHUMANN

Op. 48. N^o 7.

(Composed in 1840.)

Moderato.

mf

I'll not com-plain, tho' break my heart _____ in
 Ich grol-le nicht, und wenn das Herz _____ auch

mf

twain.
 bricht.

O love for - ev - er lost,
 E - wig ver - lor - nes Lieb.

O love for - ev - er lost! _____ I'll not _____ com-
 e - wig ver - lor - nes Lieb, _____ ich grol - - - le

Note: The small notes in bars 10, 9 and 8 before the close of the song were not in the original manuscript but were inserted in the engraver's proof by Schumann..

plain, I'll not com-plain. How-e'er thou
nicht, ich grol - - - le nicht Wie du auch

shin'st in dia-mond splendor bright, There falls no ray in-to thy
strahlst in Di - a - man-ten-pracht; es fällt kein Strahl in dei-nes

heart's deep night, I know full well.
Her - zens Nacht, dass weiss ich längst.

rit.

a tempo *f* I'll not com-plain, tho' break my heart in twain. *p* In
a tempo *f* *Ich grol-le nicht, und wenn das Herz auch bricht. Ich*

dreams I saw thee wan-ing And saw the night with-in thy bos-om
 sah dich ja im Trau-me und sah die Nacht in dei-nes Her-zens

reign-ing, And saw the snake that on thy heart doth gnaw, — How all for-
 Rau-me und sah die Schlang' die dir am Her-zen frisst, — ich sah mein

lorn thou art, my love, I saw. I'll not com-plain, I'll not com-
 Lieb, wie sehr du e-lend bist. Ich grol-le nicht, ich grol-le

plain.
 nicht.

p *cresc.* *rit.* *cresc.* *rit.* *f*

THE DOVE.

La Colombe.

English version by
GEORGE COOPER.

Allegretto.

YRADIER.

The first system of the piano accompaniment is in G major (one sharp) and 2/4 time. It begins with a forte (f) dynamic. The right hand features a melody with triplets and slurs, while the left hand provides a steady bass line with eighth notes. The system concludes with a repeat sign.

The second system includes a vocal melody line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line has lyrics: "The dawn", "My Ni -", and "At last,". The piano accompaniment continues with eighth notes in the left hand and a melody in the right hand. The system ends with a final chord in the piano part.

— it was bright and gay o - ver land and sea, "Oh
 — na so lov - ing, weep not, sweet - heart, for me, For
 — should it be that I shall see home no more, I

pray for your child to God, now I sail" said he
 soon I'll come back to moth - er so dear and thee!
 know that my moth - er's heart would my loss de - plore;

"In dreams I'll come back, no mat - ter where I may
 Good-bye, then Good - bye! I wan - der far o'er the
 How sad her sweet ac - cents nev - er a - gain to

go, My Ni - na with tears will
 wave, Oh, think then of me while
 hear, Her wan, trem - bling hands now

think of her love I know. Ni - na, should I re - turn to my home no
 tem - pest and wreck I brave. Feast day will come a - gain, yet think I'm still
 show that no joy is near! Ah! what this vis - ion? Ni - na's tomb do I

more, _____ O - pen thy win - dow, watch by the o - cean
 nigh, _____ Ros - es and lil - ies twine as if I were
 see? _____ White wing - ed dove, 'tis her spir - it comes to

shore, _____ Then shall a snow - y dove fly straight un - to thee, _____
 by, _____ Dance with de - light once more with com - rades so gay! _____
 me!" _____ Wake sail - or boy, oh, wake from thy dream of woe! _____

My lov - ing spir - it that snow - white dove shall be!"
 Join in their joy tho' I am so far a - way!"
 Bright is the o - cean, tho' storm - y winds may blow!"

Refrain.

1. 3. Oh, the glad sail - or boy Sings with joy, as he sails, While

the ech - o is borne to our hearts, On wings of the storm-y gales!

Oh, the glad sail - or boy, Sings with joy as he sails, While

the ech - o is borne to our hearts, On wings of the storm - y gales.

1. 2. 3.

THE LITTLE RED LARK.

C. V. STANFORD.

Allegretto.

mf

Oh! swan of slen - der - ness,
The dawn is dark to me;

*p**pp*

Dove of ten - der - ness, Jew - el of joys, a - rise! The
Hark, oh hark to me, Pulse of my heart, I pray! And

lit - tle red lark, Like a soar - ing spark Of song, to his sun - burst
out of thy hid - ing With blush - es glid - ing, Daz - zle me with thy

flies ——— But till thou'rt ris - - en, Earth is a pris - on
day ——— Ah, then once more to thee Fly - ing I'll pour to thee

full of my lone - some sighs; ——— Then a - wake and dis - cov - er To
Pas - sion so sweet and gay, ——— The lark shall lis - ten, And

thy fond lov - er The morn of thy match - less eyes. ———
dew - drops glis - - ten Laugh - ing on ev - - 'ry spray. ———

A JOLLY GOOD LAUGH.

GEORGE COOPER.

J. R. THOMAS.

Vivace.

1. Oh, I love, Oh, I love a good laugh, ha! ha! For a
 2. So I love, so I love a good laugh, ha! ha! For a

won der ful thing is a laugh, ha! ha! Why, it's bet - ter than all the
 won der ful cure is a laugh, ha! ha! Why, there's laught-er in ev - 'ry

tears That a bod - y could shed for years, And there's nothing so good as a
 thing, In the riv - ers, and birds that sing; And there's nothing so good as a

laugh, It's a charm for the dark-est ills, ha! ha! And it light-ens the doc-tor's
 laugh, Don't be mood-y. and grow so thin, ha! ha! If you ne'er tried a laugh, be -

bills, ha! ha! Why, it's food and it's sun, and it's air, ha! ha! And it
 gin, ha! ha! So laugh, and you'll soon — con - fess, ha! ha! That your

drives to the wall old_ care, ha! ha! }
 shad-ow will not grow less, ha! ha! } Oh, there's nothing so good by — half, As a

jol - ly good heart - y laugh! Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha,

This system contains the first line of the song. The vocal melody is in treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is in grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The key signature has one flat (B-flat). The lyrics are 'jol - ly good heart - y laugh! Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha,'. The piano part features a steady eighth-note accompaniment in the bass and chords in the treble.

ha, ha, ha, ha, As a jol - ly good hear - ty laugh! Ha, ha,

This system contains the second line of the song. The vocal melody continues in treble clef. The lyrics are 'ha, ha, ha, ha, As a jol - ly good hear - ty laugh! Ha, ha,'. The piano accompaniment continues with the same rhythmic pattern.

ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, As a jol - ly good hear - ty laugh!

This system contains the third line of the song. The vocal melody continues in treble clef. The lyrics are 'ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, As a jol - ly good hear - ty laugh!'. The piano accompaniment continues with the same rhythmic pattern. A forte (*f*) dynamic marking appears at the end of the system.

f

This system contains the final line of the song. The piano accompaniment continues with the same rhythmic pattern. The system ends with a double bar line and a final chord. A forte (*f*) dynamic marking is present at the beginning of the system.

WELCOME PRETTY PRIMROSE.

Allegretto moderato.

CIRO PINSUTI.

p legg. elegante

p Meno mosso

1. Wel-come, pret-ty prim-rose
2. Gaz-ing on thee, ear-ly

cresc.

flow'r, That comes when sunshine comes, When rainbows arch the sil-ver show'r Of
flow'r, I seem to—hear the spring, That calls the sun-shine ev-'ry hour, And

pp legg. *pp legg.* *p* *p*

ev - 'ry_cloud that roams, Of ev - 'ry_cloud that roams. I
tells the bird to sing! And tells the bird to sing! And

cresc.

sosten. *p* *p* *rall.* *rit.*

joy_ to_ see thy prom-ise bloom, That tells of_ spring's new day; And in_ my thoughts a -
as_ I_ dream, my dream is rife With thoughts a - kin to thee, Of glad spring life, a

a tempo *rin f*

a tempo *cresc.*

far I roam O'er sun-ny_haunts a - way! } Wel- come! Wel- come!
sweet spring life, That's ver- y_ dear to me. }

f *cresc.* *f* *cresc.* *p*

Allegretto moderato

p elegante

Wel-come! prim-rose flow'r! Wel-come, pret-ty prim-rose flow'r! To me thy com-ing

un poco string. *p legg. scherzando*

seems To wake a-gain the spring-time hour, With sun-shine in its dreams!

cresc.

Ah! Ah! Wel-come, pretty, pret-ty, pret-ty,

mf cresc. f p stacc. con grazia

pret-ty, prim-rose flow'r, With sun-shine in its dreams! dreams!

rit. cresc. f 1. a tempo D.S. 2.

rit. f rit. col canto a tempo D.S. sf sf

LISTEN TO THE MOCKING BIRD.

Arr. by ALICE HAWTHORNE.

Moderato.

p

f

Im dream-ing now of Hal - ly, sweet Hal - ly, sweet
 Ah! well I yet re - mem-ber, re - mem-ber, re -
 When the charms of Spring a - wak-en, a - wak-en, a -

Hal - ly, — I'm dream - ing now of — Hal - ly, — For the
 mem - ber, — Ah! well I yet re - mem - ber — When we
 wak - en, — When the charms of Spring a - wak - en — And the

thought of her is one that nev - er dies; She's sleep - ing in the —
 gath - er'd in the cot - ton side by side; 'Twas in the mild Sep -
 mock - ing bird is sing - ing on the bough, I feel like one for -

val - ley, — the — val - ley, — the — val - ley, — She's sleep - ing in the —
 tem - ber, — Sep - tem - ber, — Sep - tem - ber, — 'Twas in the mild Sep -
 sak - en, — for - sak - en, — for - sak - en, — I feel like one for -

val - ley, — And the mock - ing bird is sing - ing where she lies. —
 tem - ber, — And the mock - ing bird was sing - ing far and wide. —
 sak - en, — Since my Hal - ly is no long - er with me now. —

Chorus.

Lis-ten to the mock-ing bird, lis-ten to the mock-ing bird, The

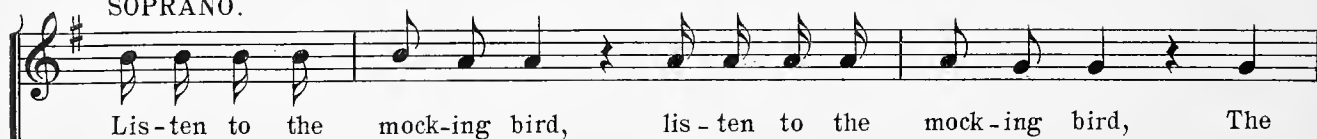
mock-ing bird still sing-ing o'er her grave; Lis-ten to the

mock-ing bird, lis-ten to the mock-ing bird, Still

sing-ing where the weep-ing wil-lows wave.

Quartet.

SOPRANO.



ALTO.

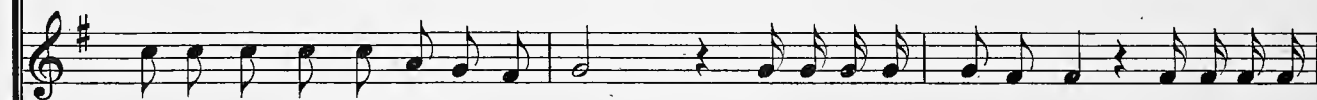
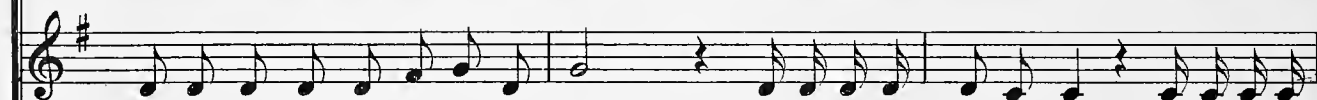
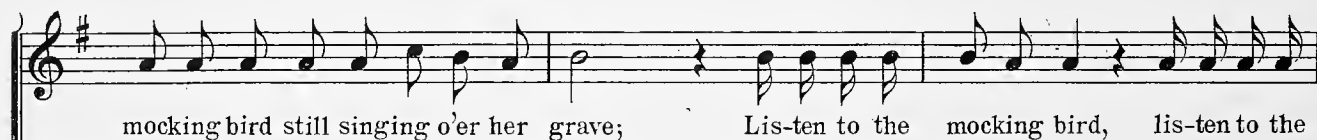


TENOR.

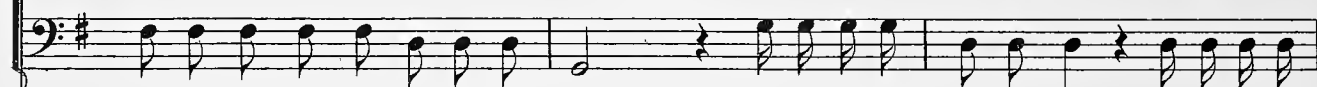


Lis - ten to the mock - ing bird, lis - ten to the mock - ing bird, The

BASS.



mocking bird still singing o'er her grave; Lis - ten to the mocking bird, lis - ten to the



mock-ing bird, Still sing-ing where the weep-ing wil-lows wave.

mock-ing bird, Still sing-ing where the weep-ing wil-lows wave.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a vocal melody in treble clef and piano accompaniment in bass clef. The key signature is one sharp (F#). The tempo is marked '8' (Allegretto). The score consists of four systems. The first two systems are vocal staves with lyrics. The third and fourth systems are piano accompaniment staves. The piano part includes a variety of musical textures, including chords, arpeggios, and melodic lines. The score ends with a double bar line and a repeat sign.

DADDY.

MARY M. LEMON.

A. H. BEHREND.

Moderato. Take my head on your shoulder, Dad-dy,

Turn your face to the west, It is just the hour when the sky turns gold, The hour that mother loves

poco accel. best. The day has been long with-out you, Dad-dy, You've been such a while a - way, And

poco accel. now you're as tired of your work, Dad-dy, As I am tired of my play;— But

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The tempo is marked 'Moderato' and 'poco accel.' (poco accelerando). The key signature has two flats (B-flat major or D-flat minor). The time signature is 6/8. The score is divided into four systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: 'Take my head on your shoulder, Dad-dy, Turn your face to the west, It is just the hour when the sky turns gold, The hour that mother loves best. The day has been long with-out you, Dad-dy, You've been such a while a - way, And now you're as tired of your work, Dad-dy, As I am tired of my play;— But'.

a tempo *rall.*

I've got you, And you've got me, So ev'ry thing seems right;— I wonder if mother is thinking of us, Be-

a tempo *rall.*

rit. *a tempo*

cause it is— my birth-day night!

rit. *a tempo*

Why do your big tears fall, Daddy? Mother's not far a - way, — I of-ten seem to hear her voice

poco accel.

Fall-ing a-cross my play, And it some-times makes me cry, Dad-dy, To think it's none of it

poco accel.

true, Till I fall a-sleep to dream, Dad-dy, Of home, and mother, and you— For I've got you, and

rall.

you've got me, So ev-'ry thing may go, — We're all the world to each oth-er, Dad-dy, For

*rall.**colla voce*

rit. *a tempo*

moth-er, dear mother once told me so. I'm some times a-fraid to think, Dad-dy, When

rit. *a tempo*

I am big like you,— And you are old and grey, Dad-dy, What you and I would do, — If

when we got up to Heav-en, And moth-er was waiting there,— She shouldn't re-mem-ber the

two she left, So sad and so lone-ly here!— But year by year still sees no change, And so 'till all be

Ped. * *Ped.* *

right,— We shall al-ways meet her in— our dreams, Dad-dy, good night, Dad-dy, good night, dear

Ped. * *Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.* *

Dad-dy, dear Daddy, good-night,— good - night. —————

Ped. * *Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.* *



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