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MODERN BALLADS.

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1619

A SELECTION OF

M68

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FAVOURITE SONGS AND BALLADS

BY THE

MOST EMINENT COMPOSERS.



LONDON: BOOSEY AND CO., 295, REGENT STREET.

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The land of long ago.

Words by T. WESTWOOD.

Poco allegro.

Music by DOLORES.

PIANO-
FORTE.



Do you ask me, lit - tle peo - ple, Where I find my songs and

p cre - scen - do. *f*

dit - ties? Oh, it's far from tow'r and stee - ple, Far from

fields, and far from ci - ties; Ay, so ve - ry far that

poco più lento.

poco più lento.

ne - ver, Though your feet were like the wind, Could you reach the place for
 cre - scen - do.

ev - er Out of sight, and out of mind..... Wait, my
 f cre - scen - do. Colla voce. p

chil - dren, time will show it, Through the gloom of years 'twill grow, Clear to
 cresc. f

p
 all your eyes— You'll know it As the Land of Long a - go.
 p

2. You may
3. Now the

laugh, my lit - tle peo - ple, But be sure my sto - ry's true, For I
por - tal clo - ses, clo - ses, And the dark - ness walls it round, Leav-ing

cresc.

vow, by yon church stee - ple, I was once a child like you;
child - hood with the ro - ses, Age up - on the flin - ty ground:

Just as fris - ky in the wild-wood, Just as nim - ble in the race; But I
Nay, my chil-dren, not in sad-ness, Nor re-proach, these words I say; God is

p

lost my hap - py child-hood; Do you ask in what strange place,....
good and gives new glad - ness, When the old He takes a - way.....

f

colla voce.

In what dark - some lanes and al - leys, It slipp'd from me? you shall
But where all my songs and dit - ties I go seek - ing, now you

p

cre - scen - do.

f

know; It was in the dew - y val - leys Of the Land of Long a -
know; Far from fields, and far from ci - ties, In the Land of Long a -

p

- go.
- go.

f

e