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9230

MODERN BALLADS.

M

1619

A SELECTION OF

M68

50

FAVOURITE SONGS AND BALLADS

BY THE

MOST EMINENT COMPOSERS.



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As the sun goes down.

Words by JOHN MCINTYRE.

Music by ALFRED MOUL

Allegretto con grazia.

VOICE. *p*
As the

PIANO-FORTE. *p*

sun goes down in the lu - rid west, We sit on a cliff by the sea;..... My

hand my lo-ver has gent-ly press'd, He has said, of all wo-men he loves me best, No

cresc.

maid-en is blest like me; While the twi-light o'er us soft-ly steals, And

p

mf *cresc.*

lights peep out in the town; I could sit for ev-er with thee, my Love, With

mf

thee as the sun goes down...

p

p

Long years have pass'd, my lo-ver has gone, To a

p

rall.

land far o-ver the sea; He is rich, he is great, while I am a-lone; And my

colla voce.

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

cheek is blood-less, my spi-rits have flown, My Love has for-got-ten me. But when

twi-light gent-ly o'er me steals, and lights peep out in the town, I

dolce.

e-ver think of the words he spoke, To me, as the sun went down....

Più mosso.

Once more I sit in the

calm e'en-tide, On the same old cliff by the sea..... And my lov-er is here a -

- gain by my side, To clasp me un - to him, To claim me as bride, For e - ver with him to

cresc. *f rall.*
cresc. *f colla voce.*

be; While sweet twi - light soft - ly o'er me steals, And lights peep out in the

tempo. p dolce. *p*

town; May I e - ver re-joyce in the love re-new'd With him, as the sun goes

f *rall.*
colla voce.

down.....

tempo. *rall e dim.*