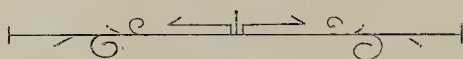


*Edythe Sinclair*

# STILL AS THE NIGHT

(COMME LA NUIT QUE TON AMOUR SOIT GRAND)  
(STILL WIE DIE NACHT)

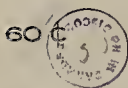


SONG



By

## CARL BOHM



CANADIAN COPYRIGHT ASSIGNED TO THE FREDERICK HARRIS CO.

THE FREDERICK HARRIS CO.  
DUNDAS STREET,  
OAKVILLE, ONTARIO.

MADE IN ENGLAND.

# "Still wie die Nacht"

"Still as the Night" — "Comme la nuit"

Carl Bohm, Op. 326. No 27.

Tranquillo.

Canto.

Violino obbligato.

*pp* *rall.*

*a tempo*

Still wie die Nacht, tief wie das Meer, — soll dei - ne  
 Still as the night, deep as the sea, — Should, love, thy  
 Com - me la nuit, com - me la mer, — Que ton a -

*a tempo*

*pp* *pp*

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

Lie - be sein! — Still wie die Nacht, — und  
 love — ere be! — Still, as the night, — and  
 mour — soit grand! — Com - me la nuit, — et

*rall.* *a tempo*

*f* *rall.*

tief wie das Meer, soll dei - ne Lie - be, dei - ne Lie - be  
 deep as the sea, Should, love, thy love, should, love, thy love — ere  
 com - me la mer, Que ton a - mour, que ton a - mour — soit

*f* *rall.*

*pp* *rall.* *a tempo* *pf.*

sein, — soll dei - ne Lie - be sein!  
 be, — should, love, thy love — ere be!  
 grand, — Que. ton a - mour, — soit grand!

*rall.* *a tempo*

*pp*

# "Still wie die Nacht"

"Still as the night" — "Comme la nuit" —

Ancienne chanson d'amour.

Altdeutscher Liebesreim.

(Text Eigentum der Verlagshandlung.)

English version by Mrs. John P. Morgan of New York.

Mrs. Morgan's translation is the only translation authorized by the Composer.

Adaptation rythmique française de L. de Casembroot.

Ruhig, aber nicht zu langsam.

Carl Bohm, Op. 326. No 27.

Tranquille, mais pas trop lent.  
Quietly but not too slow.

Singstimme.  
Canto.

PIANO.

*p*

*p* in Tempo

Still wie die Nacht, tief wie das  
Still as the night, deep as the  
Com - me la nuit, com - me la

*ralentir*  
*zögernd*

*in Tempo*

*p*

*mf*

*ralentir*  
*zögernd*

*in Tempo*

Meer, soll dei - ne Lie - - - be sein!  
sea, Should love, thy love ero be!  
mer, Que ton a - mour soit grand!

*zögernd*

*in Tempo*

*mf*

Tranquillement d'abord, puis animés  
 stärker werdend  
 p ruhig anfangend

Still wie die Nacht und  
 Still as the night and  
 Com - me la nuit, et

*ruhig anfangend*  
 p stärker werdend

tief wie das Meer, soll dei - ne  
 deep as the sea, should love, thy a -  
 com - me la mer, Que ton a -

*f*

Lie - be, dei - ne Lie - be sein,  
 love, should love, thy love ere be,  
 mour, que ton a mour soit grand,

soll dei - ne Lie - be sein!  
 should love, thy love ere be!  
 Que ton a mour soit grand!

*pp* *pp* *pp*

*ralentir un peu*  
 etwas zögernd

*im Tempo*

*ralentir un peu*  
etwas zögernd *im Tempo*

*mf*

Wenn du mich liebst so wie ich dich,  
*If* thou love me as I love thee,  
 Puis cet amour, don- ne le moi,

*mf*

*p*

*ralentir*  
zögernd *im Tempo*

will ich dein ei - - gen sein.  
*I* will thine own eye be.  
 Et tout mon être est a toi.

*p*

*zögernd* *im Tempo*

*animos*  
*f* bewegter

Heiß, wie der Stahl und  
*Glow - ing* as steel, as  
 I - - vres des - pa - ce. Plus

*bewegter*  
*f*

*molto*

*ff.*

fest, wie der Stein soll dei - ne  
 rock firm and free Should love, thy  
 forts que la mort, De notre a -

*p*

Lie - be, dei - ne Lie - be sein, soll dei - ne  
 love, should love, thy love aye be, should love, thy  
 mour nous em - pli - rons le ciel, Nous em - pli -

*ralentir zögernd* *im Tempo*

Lie - be sein!  
 love aye be!  
 rons le ciel

*zögernd* *im Tempo* *ralentir zögernd*

OSSIA:

Lie - be sein, soll dei - ne Lie - be sein!  
 love aye be, should love, thy love aye be!  
 rons le ciel, Nous em - pli - rons le ciel

*ralentir zögernd* *f* *zögernd*

*mf*

Wenn du mich  
If thou love  
Puis cet a -

*mf* *p* *mf*

liebst, so wie ich dich, — will ich dein ei - - - gen  
me as I love thee, — I will thine own — - - aye  
mour, don - ne le moi, — Et tout mon être est a

*p* *rall.*

*p* *rall.*

*a tempo* 1 *f* *ff*

sein. Heiss — wie der Stahl — und fest wie der Stein  
be. Glow - - ing as steel, — as rock firm and free,  
toi. I - - vres des - pa - ce, Plus forts que la mort,

*a tempo* 1 *f* *ff*

soll dei - ne Lie - be, dei - ne Lie - be sein, soll dei - ne  
Should, love, thy love, should, love, thy love aye be, should, love, thy  
De notre a - mour nous em - pli - rons le ciel, Nous em - pli -

*pp* *rall.*

*rall.* *a tempo*

Lie - - be sein! —  
love aye be! —  
rons le ciel! —

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

*p* *pp*

⊕ *ossia* *f* *rall.*

Lie - - be sein, — soll dei - ne Lie - be sein! —  
love aye be, — should, love, thy love aye be! —  
rons le ciel, — Nous em - pli - rons le ciel! —

*pp* *rall.*

Low in B flat

Medium in C

High in D

# GLORIA.

SACRED SONG.

Words by  
M.C. SCHUTLER.

Made by  
A. BUZZI PEGGIA.

*p con dolcezza*  
 Ev'ry flow'r feels the pow'r  
 O-gni fior' at to-por

Of the bud-ding A-pril time, Ev'ry heart doth bear its part. In  
 del fio-ron - te A - pril O -gni cor at tuo a - mor

*rit a tempo p*  
 prais-ing Thee, O Lord, di - vine. So the breeze on the seas  
 Epie-gua in can ti - so gen - til. L'ali - tar sovr'a i mar

*rit a tempo pp*  
 Neath a cloud-less sun-mer sky Shows thy face re - flec - ted  
 in se - re - no di La tua gran-de spes - chia

UNIVERSITY OF TORONTO  
 60,388  
 EDWARD JOHN JOSEPH  
 MUSIC LIBRARY

Glory to God who from the heav'n above, rulest supreme the world.

Ev'ry flow'r feels the power of the budding April time,  
 Ev'ry heart doth bear its part in praising Thee, O Lord, divine.  
 So the breeze on the seas, neath a cloudless summer sky,  
 Shows thy face reflected, from the great throne on high!  
 In the dark day of sorrow our comfort Thou art,  
 From Thee must we borrow all solace for the heart.

God is there. Haste, His mercy implore; All acclaim His great name. Sov'reign Lord, for evermore.

Glory Thou who art Lord of all;  
 Who to thy power doth all mercy unite.  
 Works of man endure not, all they pass in a night;  
 Thou for ever reignest in thy splendour and might!  
 Glory thou who art Lord of all;  
 God of love, God of love, God of might, God for ever.

PRICE 2/- NET.

THE FREDERICK HARRIS COMPANY, 40, Berners Street, LONDON, W. 1.

LBW No 166.