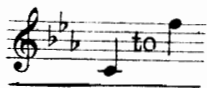
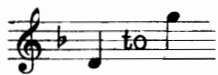


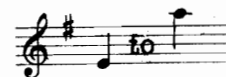
No 1 IN E^b



No 2 IN F



No 3 IN G



THE VALLEY OF LAUGHTER



SONG

The Words by

FRED. G. BOWLES



The Music by

WILFRID SANDERSON.

Price 60 cents

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ORCHESTRAL ACCOMPANIMENT TO THIS SONG NOW PUBLISHED IN THE KEY OF F

ANOTHER SANDERSON SUCCESS

HAPPY DAY

(Published in Three Keys: E^b (B-E) F & G)

Words by
FRED G. BOWLES

Music by
WILFRID SANDERSON

Allegretto

Gaily
mf

VOICE

PIANO

The

Lightly
mf

Red.

lit - tle vales are shin - ing, For Spring has come to - day; — Dark

p

clouds have turned their lin - ing, And all the world is gay — Like

cresc.

Red.

The Valley Of Laughter

I know a valley sweet and golden,
I know a valley fair to see,
Here where the dreams of life lie folden,
One with the vale and the slumb'ring sea.
Here where the wind-blown barley whispers
Secrets that come to our hearts so true,
Sunlight and shadow softly tell me,
Here 'twas you loved me and I loved you.

Refrain.

Ah! my laughing valley,
Winds blow as sweet to-day,
Here let us meet, here let us greet,
One with the winds at play.
Skies are blue and rich the clover,
Laughter rings the wide world over:
Come away! Come to-day!
Come and keep love's holiday.

I know a valley sweet and golden,
Lit by the light of the harvest moon;
Summer may pass and its dreams grow olden,
Fragrant for ever our way is strewn.
Do you remember corn-flow'rs dancing?
Do you remember when love was new?
Here in the heart of the shining valley,
Here 'twas you lov'd me and I lov'd you.

Refrain.

Ah! my laughing valley, etc.

FRED. G. BOWLES.

The Valley Of Laughter

Words by
FRED G. BOWLES

Music by
WILFRID SANDERSON

Allegretto

Piano

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It begins with a piano introduction in 2/4 time, marked *Allegretto*. The first system features a piano accompaniment with a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand, marked *f legato*. The second system continues the piano introduction, marked *p leggiero*. The third system introduces the vocal line, marked *mf brightly*, with the lyrics: "I know a val - ley sweet and gold - en, I know a val - ley fair to see,". The piano accompaniment for this system is marked *poco rit.*. The fourth system continues the vocal line, marked *cresc.*, *rit.*, *dim.*, and *p*, with the lyrics: "Here where the dreams of life lie folden, One with the vale and the slum'ring sea." The piano accompaniment for this system is marked *cresc.*, *rit.*, *dim.*, and *p rit.*. The score concludes with a final chord in the piano part.

mf a tempo *dim.*

Here where the wind-blown bar - ley whis-pers Se - crets that come to our

mf cantabile *dim.*

hearts so true, Sun - light and sha - dow soft - ly..... tell me,

p molto rit. *pp*

Here 'twas you lov'd me and I lov'd you,..... I lov'd

you.....

pp *mf a tempo animato* *senza rall.*

Ped. *

f gaily

Ah! ah! my laugh - ing..... val - ley,

animato

Winds blow as sweet to - day, Here let us meet.

here let us greet One with the winds at play

ten. *rit.*

ten.

Skies are blue and rich the... clo - ver, Laugh - ter rings the

mp a tempo *ten.*

mp a tempo

wide world o - ver; Come a - way!..... Come to - day!.....

sf *pesante*

ten. *lightly*
Come and keep love's hol - i - day, Come a - way!.....

ff

ten. *f*
..... Come to - day!..... Come a - way!.....

sf

I know a val - ley

sweet and gold - en, Lit by the light of the har - vest moon;

poco rit.

dim. *rall.*

Sum - mer may pass and its dreams grow old - en, Fra-grant for ev - er our

dim. *rall.*

p rit. *mf a tempo*

way is strewn. Do you re-mem - ber corn - flow'rs danc - ing,

mf a tempo

poco rit.

Do you re-mem - ber when love was new? Here in the heart of the

poco rit.

molto rit. e dim.

shin - ing..... val - ley, Here 'twas you lov'd me and I lov'd

molto rit. e dim.

ppp

you,..... I lov'd you,.....

p *pp*

a tempo animato

sf *f*

Red. *

mf Gaily

Ah! ah! my laugh-ing val-ley, Winds blow as sweet to-day,

Here let us meet, here let us greet, One with the winds at play.

Skies are blue and rich the clo-ver, Laugh-ter rings the wide world o-ver;

Come a-way!..... Come to-day!..... Come and

ten. rit.

ten. f rit.

ten.

ten.

sf

ten.

ten.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of four systems of music. Each system has a vocal line on a single staff and a piano accompaniment on two staves (treble and bass clef). The key signature is B-flat major (two flats). The time signature is 4/4. The score includes various musical notations such as dynamics (mf, sf, f, ten., rit.), articulation (accents, slurs), and phrasing. The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The piano accompaniment features chords, arpeggios, and melodic lines in both hands.

light

keep love's hol - i - day. Come a - way!..... Come to - day!.....

(tr~~~~~) *Cadenza (ad lib.)* *ten.*

..... Ah!..... Ah!..... come a - way!.....

sf vivace

Alternative (easy)

..... Come a - way!.....

sf vivace

sf

*

BY

WILFRID SANDERSON

IN LOVE'S GARDEN.

Words by WILFRID SANDERSON. Music by WILFRID SANDERSON.

Maestoso. The gar - den where we

dim. e rit. der, it is so sweet and fair, So

ten. of love - ly blos - soms, Be - cause your heart is

foco rit. ten. The song we sing, be - low - est, It

marcato. is so sweet in the morn - ing!

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A SPRAY OF ROSES.

Words by FRED. G. BOWLES. Music by WILFRID SANDERSON.

mf. O - ver the hedge the ro - ses grew, Crim - son and white and

dim. e rit. pale with dew, O - ver the grass the swal - lows flew, It was

a tempo O, so sweet in the morn - ing!

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UNTIL.

Words by E. TESCHEMACHER. Music by WILFRID SANDERSON.

No rose in all the world un -

came, No star un - til you smiled up -

son, No song in all the world un -

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Tired Hands.

(An Ever Song)

Words by E. TESCHEMACHER. Music by WILFRID SANDERSON.

mp con larghezza. Tired hands that come to

dim. e rit. at eve in mine, You bring me

rubato. the love - ly flow'rs of day,

cresc. sea of love, li - les of hope di -

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A SECRET.

Words by FRED. G. BOWLES. Music by WILFRID SANDERSON.

Allegretto. Have you a se - cret, O my heart? Have you a se - cret

molto rit. 'true? Let not the gen - tle joy de - part;

cresc. Love may have come to you.

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CORISANDE.

Words by FRED. E. WEATHERLY. Music by WILFRID SANDERSON.

Wind in the pop -

Cor - i - sande! What do the pop - lars say?

più agitato. lov - er rides, through the moon - lit land,

più agitato. In - to the night a - way; Whi -

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