

# SONGS & BALLADS

BY

Harry Rowe Shelley

A HUNTING-SONG	High, F Medium, D	.40
ANOTHER DAY (Scheiden)		
<i>With Piano and Violin (ad lib.)</i>	High, E $\flat$ Medium, D $\flat$ Bass, B $\flat$	.60
ARABIAN SLAVE, THE	High, E Medium, C	.50
BELOVÈD	High, G Medium, F Low, E $\flat$	.50
CASTANET SONG	High, Gm. Medium, Dm.	.65
DE COPPAH MOON	High, F Low, D $\flat$	.60
DREAMING	High, G Low, E $\flat$	.60
DREAM-ROSE, THE	High, E $\flat$ Medium, D $\flat$ Low, C	.50
ECHOES	High, D Medium, C Low, A	.50
EVER TRUE	High, C Medium, B $\flat$ Low, G	.40
LOVE IS SPRING	High, F	.75
LOVE SANG A SONG	High, G Medium, E $\flat$ Bass, D $\flat$	.60
LOVE'S SORROW (Liebesleid)	High, G <u>Medium</u> , E Low, D Bass, C	.60
MY LIFE IS LIKE THE SUMMER ROSE		
	High, G Medium, F Bass, E $\flat$	.60
MY SONG (Mein Lied)	High, F High, E $\flat$ Medium, D $\flat$ Bass, C	.75
NOT LOST, BUT GONE BEFORE	High, G Medium, E $\flat$	.50
REVERIES	High, E $\flat$ Low, D $\flat$	.60
ROVER, THE	High, G	.60
SUNSHINE OF LOVE, THE	High, D $\flat$ Low, B $\flat$	.60
THOU KNOWEST NOT	High, C Medium, B $\flat$ Low, G	.40
TOREADOR OF GUADALAJARA, THE		
	High, E $\flat$ Medium, D Low, C	.75
WISH, THE	High, E Low, D	.60

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## Love's Sorrow

The sun's last ray is gone,  
And dusky twilight steals upon me;  
The village lights are lit,  
And all is stillness round me.  
The stars are waking one by one  
To grace the beauteous scene.

O come to me, my love,  
My heart throbs for thee, and thee alone;  
O speed the lingering hours,  
And hasten, sweet, thy coming;  
My soul in anguish yearns for thee,  
O come to me, my love!

Last night I dreamed of thee,  
A dream so sweet and yet so fleeting,  
Again thou wert with me,  
With rapture I embraced thee;  
O why did I from that dream awake,  
To hear again that last "good-bye"?

O come to me, my love,  
My heart throbs for thee, and thee alone;  
O speed the lingering hours,  
And hasten, sweet, thy coming;  
My soul in anguish yearns for thee,  
O come to me, my love!

ANONYMOUS

# "Love's sorrow."

„LIEBESLEID.“

Ballad.

*Mezzo-Soprano or Baritone.*

Andante con moto.

HARRY ROWE SHELLEY.

Piano. *mf*

*p*

The sun's last ray is gone, — And dus - ky twi - light steals up -  
 Der Son - ne letz - ter Strahl — Durch Laub und Zwei - ge zit - tert

*p colla voce.*

on me; The vil - lage lights are lit, And all is still - ness  
 wie - der; Auf Flu - ren, Berg und Thal, Die Dämm - rung sinkt her -

round me. The stars are wak - ing one by one To grace the beau - teous  
 nie - der; Und hoch im blau - en Ae - ther - meer, Die Ster - ne glän - zen

scene.  
hehr.

*pp*

O come to me, my love, — O come to me, my  
O komm Ge-lieb-te komm — zu mir, mein gan-zes

love, — My heart throbs for thee, for thee, and thee a-lone; O  
Seh-nen Nur dir gilt al-lein, Ach komm, ich har-re dein; O

speed the lingering hours — And has-ten, sweet, thy com-ing; My  
Hol-de zög'-re nicht, — mich end-lich zu be-glü-cken, Mein

*f*

soul in an-guish yearns for thee, O come to me, my love.  
Herz in banger Seh-nuchtschlägt, Ge-lieb-te komm zu mir.

*rit.*

*a tempo.*

*mf*

*p*

Last  
Letzt'

night I dream'd of thee, — A dream so sweet and yet so fleeting, A -  
Nacht träumt' ich von dir, — „Doch ach, der Traum warschnell ent-schwunden;“ Du

*p*

gain thou wert with me: With rap - ture I em-braced thee, O  
sah'st in's Ant - litz mir ich hielt dich fest um schlun - gen; Dann

*molto rit.* *a tempo.*

why did I from that dream a-wake, To hear a - gain that last "good bye!"  
sah ich dich wei-nend von mir geh'n, Dein Mund sprach leis: „Auf Wie - der - sehn!“

*molto rit.* *pp a tempo.*

*p*

O come to me, my love, — O come to me, my love, — My  
 O komm Ge-lieb-te komm — zu mir, mein ganzes Seh-nen Nur

*p* *pp*

*ten.*

heart throbs for thee, for thee, and thee a-lone; O speed the lingering  
 dir gilt al-lein, Ach komm, ich har-re dein; O Hol-de zög'-re

hours — And has - ten, sweet, thy com - ing; My soul in an-guish  
 nicht — mich end - lich zu be - glü - cken; Mein Herz in ban-ger

*rit.*

yearns for thee, O come to me, O come, my love. —  
 Seh-nucht schlägt, Ge - lieb - te komm, o komm zu mir. —

*rit.* *f a tempo.* *p*

# FOUR SONGS by SIDNEY HOMER

Published by G. SCHIRMER, 3 East 43d Street, New York

To Mr. G.J.S. White

## Babylon the Great

Christina Rossetti

Sidney Homer. Op. 29, No. 1  
Original key

Adagio. With passion

Voice *ff*  
Foul... is she and ill - fa - vored, set a - skew:  
Gaze not up - on her till thou dream her fair,  
Lest, she should mesh thee in her wan - ton hair, A -

Piano *ff* *dim.*  
*p*  
*cresc.*



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PRICE 60 CENTS

To Peterkin and Wilhelmine

## The Battle of Blenheim

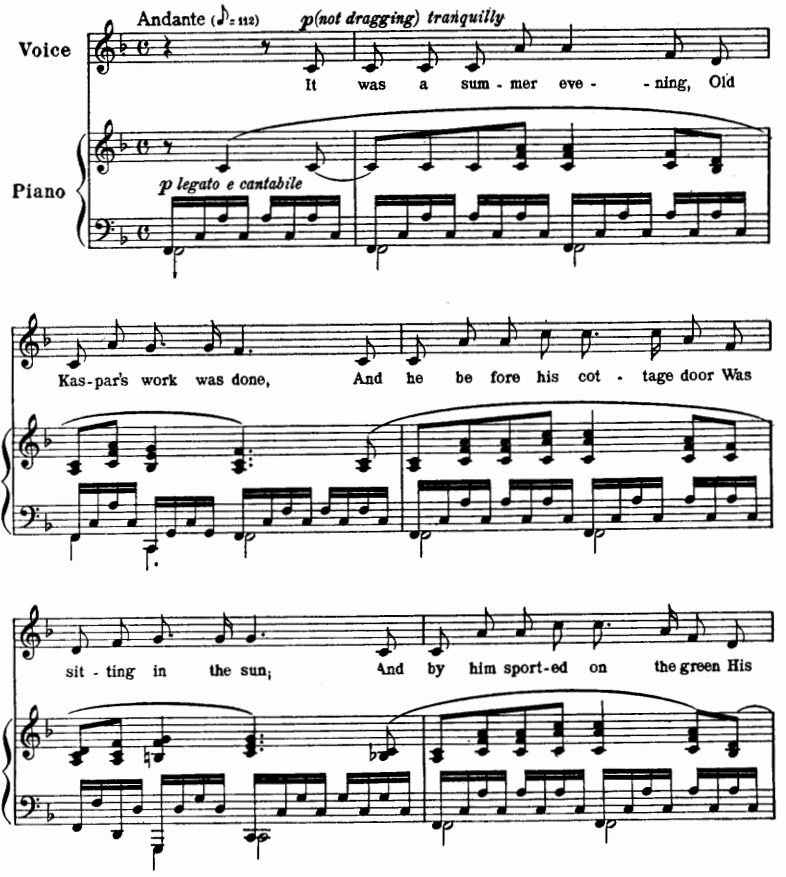
Poem by  
Robert Southey

Sidney Homer. Op. 32  
Original key

Andante (♩ = 112) *p* (not dragging) tranquilly

Voice  
It was a sum - mer eve - - ning, Old  
Kas - par's work was done, And he be fore his cot - tage door Was  
sit - ting in the sun, And by him sport - ed on the green His

Piano *p* legato e cantabile



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To my Wife

## Sing to Me, Sing

W. E. Henley  
From "Hawthorn and Lavender"

Sidney Homer. Op. 28  
Original key

Allegro molto *f* with ecstasy

Voice  
Sing to me, sing, and  
sing a - gain, My glad, great - throat - ed night - in - gale:  
Sing, as the good sun through the rain,

Piano *f*  
*poco rit.* *à tempo*  
*poco rit.* *a tempo*



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To my wife

## Sheep and Lambs

Katharine Tynan Hinkson

Sidney Homer. Op. 31  
Original key

Andante (not dragging), tenderly

Voice *p*  
All in the A - pril morn - ing A - pril airs were a - broad; The  
sheep with their lit - tle lambs Pass'd me by on the road, The  
sheep with their lit - tle lambs — Pass'd me by on the road.

Piano *pp* molto legato  
*cresc.*  
*cresc.*



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