

JUST PUBLISHED.

SONGS and BALLADS of the HEART,

Written by the

Hon^{ble} Percy Godolphin Osborne.

Contents.

No. 1, Oh! was it right to spurn the gift,	Music by F. N. CROUCH.
2, Weep not love o'er the days of yore,	M. KNIGHT.
3, Yes dearest sing once more that song,	E. J. LODER.
4, The Memory of Thee,	F. N. CROUCH.
5, Oh dost thou not remember Love,	E. J. LODER.
6, When thy brow was wrung with pain,	D?
7, I dreamed a dream,	D?
8, They say that when the grave has closed,	H. OAKLEY.
9, There's sunshine in the summer sky,	F. N. CROUCH.
10, Oh talk not of to morrow Love,	E. J. LODER.
11, Smile on,	F. N. CROUCH.
12, And dost thou ask if I could Love,	E. J. LODER.

London.

H. FOLKIEN, 28, King William's, London Bridge.

where the above Songs may be had separately, 2-^{ea}.

SPLENDIDLY BOUND WITH ELEGANT TITLE & DEDICATION PLATE IN GOLD & COLORS, P. 12.

SONGS AND BALLADS OF THE HEART.

No. 5.

YES! DEAREST, SING ONCE MORE THAT SONG.

Words by The Rev. Wm. D. P. Colver.

Music by E. P. Leder.

ALLEGRO NON TROPPO.

VOICE

PIANO

FORTE.

The first system of music features a voice line on a single staff and a piano accompaniment on two staves. The piano part is marked with a piano (*p*) dynamic. The tempo is indicated as *ALLEGRO NON TROPPO*. The key signature has one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C).

Yes! dearest, sing once more that song, That bright and cheer..ful strain; ... 'Twas

pain...ful once, but now I wish, To hear those words a.....gain....

Yes! dearest.

They speak of love they tell of hope, And

p

love and hope are nigh;..... Then dearest sing a.....gain to me, That

pp

song of days gone by..... Yes! dearest sing once more that song, That

pp

bright and cheer.. ful strain;... 'Twas painful once but now I wish, To

f

Yes! dearest.

hear those words again.

mf *p*

Violin I
Violin II
Cello

When last I heard that song it seem'd, A mocke.....ry to hear..... The

p

min..strel paint a hap....py lot While mine was dark and drear....

But now there's gladness in my heart, My

p

Yes! dearest.

pp

breast has ceas'd to sigh;.... Then dearest sing a.....gain to me, That

song of days gone by..... Yes! dearest sing once more that song, That

pp

bright and cheer...ful strain;... 'Twas painful once but now I wish, To

cres.....f

ad lib:

hear those words a....gain.

Yes! dearest.