

1ST. COPY.

NOV 4 1897
MUSIC DEPARTMENT

Vocal Compositions



Edgar H. Sherwood

- 1 Farewell dearest we must part to Night. 2. Soft! a loved one here is sleeping. *Serenade*
3 Bright Eyes at the lattice.

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BRIGHT EYES AT THE LATTICE.

SONG & CHORUS.

WORDS & MUSIC BY EDGAR H. SHERWOOD.

mf *fz* *mf* *p* *pp*

1. 7 Peeping thro the lat-tice a sweet face gazed at me, The eyes so bright and
 2. The smile so sweet-ly win-ning and yet so gent-ly shy, As with a glance she
 3. 7 Sad-ly I shall mourn you sweet face I prize so dear, To miss you at the

sparkling, the dark hair wav-ing free, With cheeks of blooming ros-es they'd
 greets me, while quick-ly pass-ing by, Fills me with si-lent rap-ture when
 lat-tice, my lone-ly heart to cheer, My toil each day is lightened as

p *mp* *mf*

tempt the honey bee, That sweet face at the lattice peeping thro' at me....
 o'er I chance to see, The bright eyes at the lattice peeping thro' at me....
 thoughts re-turn to thee, My sweet one at the lattice peeping thro' at me....

f *f* *rall. p* *pp*

CHORUS.

SOP. *f* *f* *f* *f*
 Blushing, blooming as the fairest rose, Red lips

ALTO. *f* *f* *f*
 Blushing, blooming as the fairest rose, Red lips

TENOR. *f* *f* *f*
 Blushing, blooming as the fairest rose, Red lips

BASS. *f* *f* *p* *p* *f*
 Blushing, blooming as the fairest rose, Red lips

f *f* *p* *p* *f*

f pouting sweet-ly in re - pose, That vis-ion ev-er charms me and

f pouting sweet-ly in re - pose, That vis-ion ev-er charms me and

f *mp* *mf*

rall. *pp* in my dreams I see, The bright eyes at the lattice, peeping thro' at me.

rall. *pp* in my dreams I see, The bright eyes at the lattice, peeping thro' at me.

f *rall.* *mf* *pp*