

SONGS & BALLADS

BY

Harry Rowe Shelley

	<i>Net</i>
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 Medium, 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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REVERIES

JUST like love is yonder Rose,
Heavenly fragrance round it throws,
Yet tears its dewy leaves disclose,
And in the midst of briars it blows:

Culled to bloom upon the breast;
Since rough thorns the stem infest,
They must be gathered with the rest,
And with it to the heart be prest.

ANONYMOUS

Reveries

Soprano or Tenor

Harry Rowe Shelley

Molto tranquillo

Voice

Piano

p

rit.

a tempo

p

1. Just like

love is yon - der Rose, Heav'n - ly fra - grance

cresc.

round it throws, — Yet tears its dew - y leaves dis - close, — And

cresc. *rit.* *f a tempo un poco animato cresc.*

in the midst of bri - ars it blows: Just — like love, just like

cresc. *rit.* *mf a tempo un poco animato cresc.*

rit. *allargando*

love, — like love — is yon - der Rose, —

— just like love, — like love is the Rose.

2. Cull'd to

a tempo

bloom — up - on — the breast; Since rough thorns the

cresc.

stem_ in - fest, ——— They must be ga - ther'd with the rest, ——— And

cresc. with it to the heart be prest: Just ——— like love, just like

cresc. *rit.* *f a tempo un poco animato cresc.*

cresc. *rit.* *mf a tempo un poco animato cresc.*

love, ——— like love ——— is yon - der Rose, ———

rit. *allargando*

rit. *allargando*

— just like love, — like love is the Rose. ———

rit.

rit.

A GROUP OF SONGS By HENRY HADLEY

For Malvina

Love-Song

Lawrence Hope*
From "Stars of the Desert"

Henry Hadley. Op. 72, No. 3

Slowly, tenderly

Voice *p* Give me your-self one

Piano *p*

hour, I do not crave for an-y love, or e-ven thought of me;

Come, as a Sul-tan may ca-ress a slave, And

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For John McCormack

A California Troubadour

Clarence Urmey

Henry Hadley. Op. 72, No. 1.

Not fast

Voice *mf* My

Piano *p*

heart, my heart's a bon-ny bird, That car-ols songs the sweet-est

heard. My heart, my heart's a foun-tain fair, That

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For Helen Stanley

Nectar

Clarence Urmey

Henry Hadley. Op. 72, No. 2

Allegro vivace

Voice *mf* In a gold-en

Piano *ff* *con pedale*

bowl I brew Leaf of rose and vio-let dew,

And the es-senc-es of things Na-tal to Pi-

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For Yvonne de Tréville

"My love the lily used to wear"

David Stevens

Henry Hadley. Op. 72, No. 5

Joyfully, with motion

Voice *f* My love the lil-y used to wear That,

Piano *f*

thro' the mead-ow trip-ping, She ga-thered while the ea-ger wind The

morn-ing dew was sip-ping. But some-thing she has late-ly learned No

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