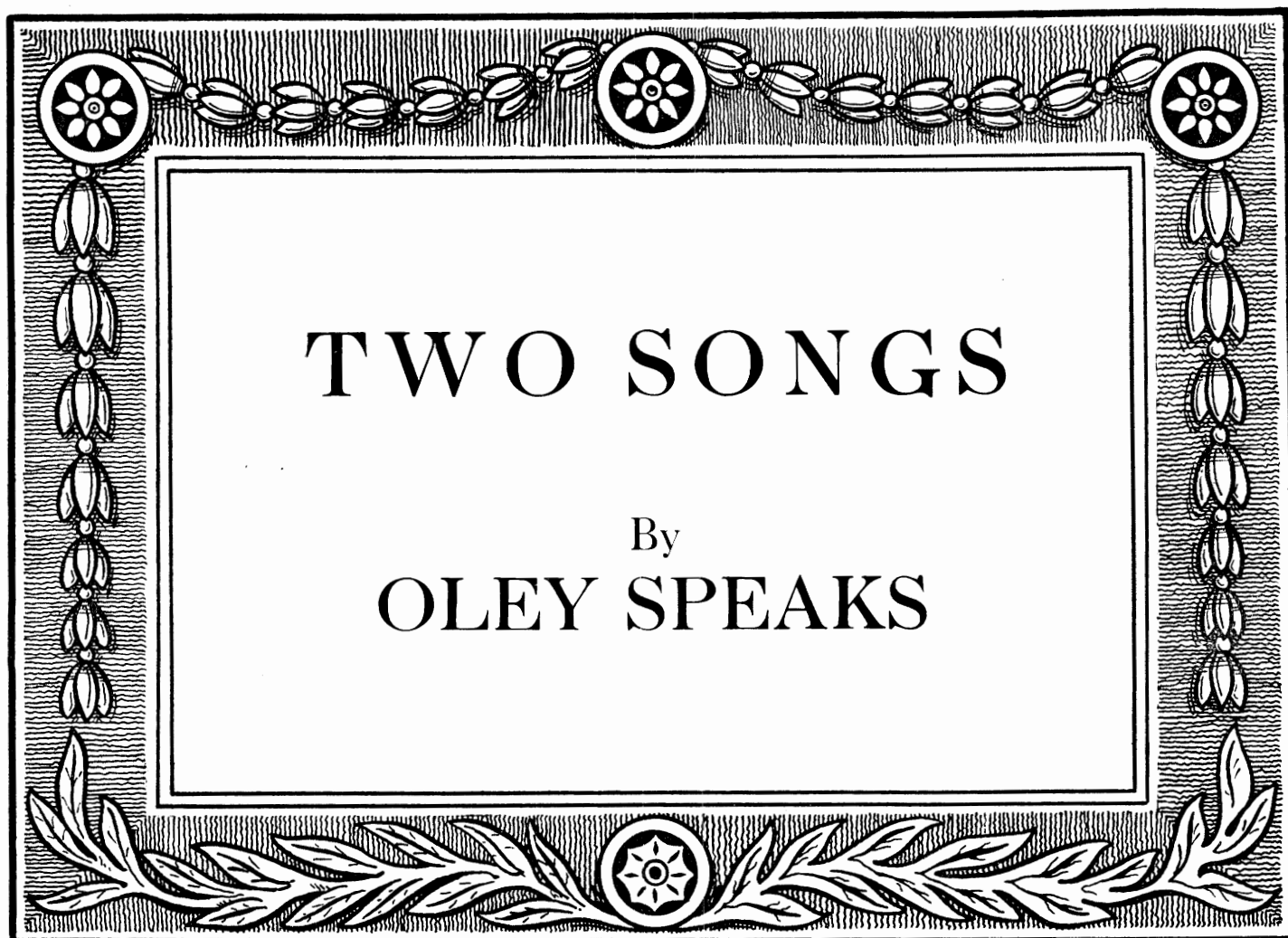




TWO SONGS

By
OLEY SPEAKS

ETERNITY

High in B $\flat$ Medium or Low in G

SYLVIA

High in G Medium in F Low in E $\flat$

50 CENTS EACH

G. SCHIRMER

NEW YORK : 3 EAST 43^d STREET

LONDON, W. : 18, BERNERS STREET

BOSTON : THE BOSTON MUSIC COMPANY

Sylvia

Clinton Scollard

Oley Speaks

Voice *Andantino espressivo*

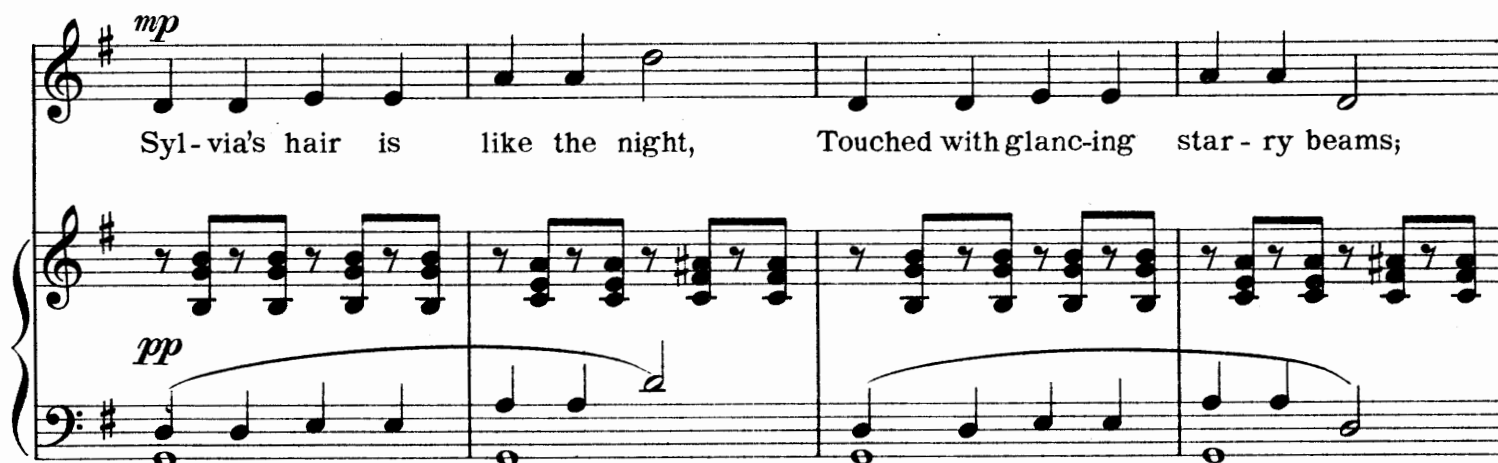
Piano *mp*
con pedale



mp

Syl-via's hair is like the night, Touched with glanc-ing star-ry beams;

pp



Such a face as drifts thro' dreams, This is Syl - via to the sight.



And the touch of Syl - via's hand Is as light as milk - weed down,

cantando

L. H.

When the meads are gold - en brown, — And the au-tumn fills the

land.

p

Syl - via:- just the e - cho - ing Of her voice brings back to me,

pp

poco rit.

From the depths of mem - o - ry, All the love - li - ness of spring:

colla voce

pp

Syl - vi - a!

a tempo

mp

pp

Syl - vi - a!

L.H.

ten.

Such a face as drifts thro' dreams, This is Syl - via to — the

rit. e dim.

rit. e dim.

p

sight.

mf a tempo

rit.

p

TO YOU *By* OLEY SPEAKS

Words by MARIE BEATRICE GANNON

To You

Words by
Marie Beatrice Gannon

Oley Speaks

Moderato *Pa tempo*

Voice *Some-where, I know, from the*

Piano *p. ritard. p. a tempo*

cresc. rit.

blue of the sky God caught a gleam of the ra - diant blue,

cresc. rit.

f. ten.

Held it in ten - der - ness, then let it melt In - to the eyes of you, —

rit.

in - to the eyes of you.

rit. e dim. a tempo rit.

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HIGH VOICE, G

LOW VOICE, F

Price, 50 cents