

NEW AND POPULAR SONGS.

Well=A=Day.

WORDS BY

MUSIC BY

G. CLIFTON BINGHAM.

PERCY JACKMAN.

From the chimney corner dim, From the chimney corner dim, Well-a-day;
Now and then she looks at him, Well-a-day,
All is quiet, no one nigh, He is silent, she is shy,
Fast her knitting needles fly, Well-a-day—ah—Well-a-day.

Presently he gives a sigh, Well-a-day; Faster yet the needles fly, Well-a-day; Suddenly the silence breaks, Prisoner her hand he takes, Captive of the knitting makes, Well-a-day-ah-Well-a-day.

Love, my heart is broke in two, Well-a-day; Half of it I've given to you, Well-a-day; Give me half of yours instead; Then she blushed and hung her head— (Work wen toke it all che orid "Won't you take it all she said, Well-a-day-ah-Well-a-day.

A Dream of Pore.

WORDS BY G. CLIFTON BINGHAM.

MUSIC BY HENRI LOGÉ.

At the sight of a letter, faded and torn, And stained with tears long shed, And a withered flower for an evening worn, My thoughts to the past had fled. The hand that had written held mine once more, The flower was a rose full blown; Ah ! love, it was only a dream of yore-I awoke at dusk alone ! Ever alone, love, ever alone, No guiding hand to hold mine own ; The day is past, our dream is o'er, And I am alone for evermore. But I looked through tears on the blossom to-night, And read the letter again,

And the sunlight of hope shone clear and bright Through the mists of grief and pain.

I knew how through all I could learn to guide My footsteps in thine own,

With thy spirit presence by my side,

And be never more alone.

Never alone, love, never alone, Thy angel hand to guide my own ; Until we meet all parting o'er, Never alone, love, nevermore.

The love gone by.

MUSIC BY

HENRI LOGÉ.

WORDS BY

F. E. WEATHERLY.

Methought we met in the old, old place, Where the ghostly poplars rise, There was moonlight on your pale, pale face, And tears in your tender eyes. You pointed to a far off land, Where methought I longed to go, And gently took my trembling hand, And whispered soft and low : Is it for ever, my darling ? Is it in vain we sigh? Ah, for the days departed, Ah, for the love gone by. O love, the poplars are bending low, I stand where the river gleams; Have you forgotten the long ago? Do you only come in dreams? Love, are you dead in that distant land, Where methought I longed to be? Is it only in dreams I hold your hand? In dreams that you speak to me? Is it for ever, my darling? Is it in vain we sigh?

Is it in vain we sigh? Ah, for the days departed,

Ah, for the love gone by.

Love's pedlary.

WORDS BY THE HON. MRS. GREVILLE NUGENT. MUSIC BY FRANCES MARGARET NEALE.

"Lady, were I a Pedlar brave, Crying my goods in jocund stave, For how much money wouldst thou have This twisted chain that hangs so fine?

- "A fair rose noble should be thine, To make that twisted fetter mine."
- "And went I on the dusty way, Finding no buyer all the day, And met thee, wouldst conjure away My posy ring, Maid Marjorie?"
- "Sir, I have silver pennies three, Would buy your posy ring for me !"
- "Now were I Prince of Allemande, And you the lady of the land, What would you give me for the hand That wears the ring? I will be bold "---
- "Ah ! such sweet wares are scarcely sold, Save an it were for fairy gold !"
- "Nor Prince, nor Pedlar, but thine own True love, I wait for this alone, To yield my heart to be thy throne ! Thine answer sweet, my Marjorie ! "
- "Mine own heart, love, that beats for thee, Is thine while life shall last for me !"

Two to a Bargaín.

WORDS BY T. MALCOLN WATSON. MUSIC BY

WILFORD MORGAN.

The miller stood at his open door, A pleasant sight to see ; Of worldly things he own'd good store, And acres broad had he.
"Yes, I will wed whom e'er I please, And lead a merry life,
For happy's the man that lives at ease, With a pipe and loving wife." "Oh, miller, have you flour to sell That you will sell to me, And here is gold to pay you well Whate'er the price may be." He laugh'd and answered in a trice, "Of here the branch the second the seco "Of flour I have no lack, And if you would know the market price, Two kisses for ev'ry sack." "Two kisses, it is a deal to pay," She merrily answer'd back, "Yet, as to-morrow's baking day, We needs must have a sack, And mother "--but here she laugh'd outright----"Has bidden me to say to you That she herself will come to-night And pay whatever is due."

Saved from the Deep.

WORDS BY ARTHUR CHAPMAN. MUSIC BY

The dancing waves came rolling in Across a land-locked bay, And rocked an old moored boat in which Two children were at play,

- "Let's loose the chain and off to sea," The eldest gaily cried,
- "And I will be a rover bold, And you shall be his bride." Father, their protecter be, Helpless on the mighty sea !

The tide bore out the fragile bark, The land was lost to sight, The sun sank down, the peaceful day Was changed to stormy night; And through long hours two fathers sought Their little ones in vain, And in two homes the mothers prayed They might their babes regain. Father, oh ! their Saviour be ! None can help them now but Thee !

The morning broke, and miles away A stranded boat was found ; The flowing tide had washed it in. And left it there aground ; And in it locked in close embrace, The children lay asleep; For He who rules the angry waves Had saved them from the deep. Safe, O Father, safe with Thee, E'en upon the raging sea.

PRICE TWO SHILLINGS NET.

LONDON: E. ASCHERBERG & CO. (DUNCAN 211, REGENT STREET,

DAVISON & CO.), W.

ARTHUR W. MARCHANT.

THE LOVE GONE BY. Song.

Written by F. E. WEATHERLY.

Composed by HENRI LOGÉ.







3



E. A. & C? 95.













E.A. & 69 95,

7

E. ASCHERBERG & CO.'S NEW AND SUCCESSFUL SONGS.

TWO SHILLINGS EACH NET.	
OUT OF THE MIST-By Henri Logé. Words by G. Clifton Bingham.	TELL HER-By Marie Antoinette Kingston. Words by EDWIN ARNOLD.
In Three Keys-C (A to D), E flat, and F. 19 Moderato.	In Two Keys—F minor (O to E flat) and A minor. Grazioso e con sentimento.
Once in the days that are no more, .	Lute, breathe thy low - est, in my la - dy's ear, .
THE PRIMROSE BADGE-By Odoardo Barri.	
Words by Arthur Chapman. Refrain. In Two Keys-C (C to D) and D.	CROSS AND CROWN-By Suchet Champion. Words by G. CLIFTON BINGHAM.
	In Two Keys-G (D to E) and B flat.
Then comrades, ral - ly to - geth - er, Tread as our chief-tain trod,	
Also as a Fur-part Song and March for Piano.	I stood in the old Ca-thedral, At the hour of e-ven-song;
A DREAM OF YORE-By Henri Logé.	
Words by G. CLIFTON BINGHAM. In Three Keys—C (B to D), A flat, and B flat.	Date Due
REFRAIN. mf 12 rit.	MAY 2 3 1968
E -ver a - lone, love, e - ver a - lone, No guid-ing hand	ADD
JACK AND THE MERMAID-By Henry Pontet. Words by Arthur Chapman.	Million
In Two Keys—F (0 to D) and A. REFRAIN. Andantino.	007
Then come with me, oh, come with me! And be my lov-er true;	
FAREWELL, IF EVER-By Richard Harvey.	
Words by LORD BYRON.	
In E flat (E flat to F). Slow and with expression.	
Loceept Core	
Farewell, if ev - er fondest pray'r For other's weal avail'd on high,	
FATHER'S BOAT-By Henry Pontet.	
Words by ARTHUR CHAPMAN.	
In Two Keys-C (B to C) and F. REFRAIN. Andantino legato.	
Float, float, O brown sail'd boat, Win the bread for bairns and wife	
MY THREE TREASURES-By G. Tartaglione.	
Words by SAMUEL K. COWAN, M.A. In Three Keys—D (C to D), F, and G.	1
Andante espressivo.	
On-ly awreath of ro - ses, That now are pale and dead,	
GUIDING LIGHT—By John Henry.	
Words by G. Clifton Bingham.	(G) /E.
REFRAIN. In Three Keys-C minor (C to F), A, and E.	
Shine out to night, Oh, light - house light, Λ - cross the	You can see where I mean, o -ver there, o - ver there,
TWO TO A BARGAIN—By Wilford Morgan.	YOU KNOW—By A. Samuelli.
Words by T. MALCOLM WATSON. In Three Keys—G (D to E), A, and B flat.	Words by G. CLIFTON BINGHAM. In F (C to F).
Moderato.	Moderato, pp
The mil-ler stood at his o-pen door A pleasant sight to see	
	'Twas when our hearts were young and glad, And all the world was May,
ROGUISH TIM. Words and Music by J. E. WEBSTER.	THE PURPLE LIGHT-By E. Drevinski.
In E flat (C to F).	Words by CECIL GREY. In F (C to D).
	Moderato.
The Rev'rend Fa-ther Dan, was as kind and good a man, As ev-er woea	Spring-time has come with its show'rs, Daisies peep forth in the light,
SOLDIER JACK-By Theo. Bonheur.	DROSS OR GOLD-By Alfred Pusey-Keith.
Words by SAMUEL K. COWAN, M.A. Ir E flat. (B flat to E flat)	Words by G. CLIFTON BINGHAM.
REFRAIN. Tempo di Marcia.	In C (D to F).
"Tis brave, for Queen aud coun-try, lads To march in glo - ry's track;	When at last we meet a -gain, Love, And hand is laid in hand,
IN THE TIME GONE BY-By G. J. Rubini. Words by Val. Romer.	THE POET'S SONG-By Hope Temple.
In A flat and B flat (C to F flat). Andante ma non Troppo.	Words by TENNYSON. In D (C sharp to F sharp).
mf con espressione.	Grazioso.
In the time gone by my dar-ling's hand Clasp'd in my own did lie.	When the years have died a way, When the years have died a - way!

TWO SHILLINGS EACH NET. THE ANGEL'S WHISPER-By Eugene Artôt. Words by SAMUEL LO In F (C to F). 1 Moderato **6**⁵**4** - -. A ba - by was sleep - ing, its mo - ther was wee LOOK DOWN FROM YOUR WINDOW-By Richard Harvey Words by J In Two Keys-D (C to F sharp) and F. Very softly. Look down from your window, dear-est, The mists of night are LULLABY. Words and Music by MABEL BOUL In Two Keys-E flat (D to E flat) and F. P Andante grazioso. -----I'll sing thee to sleep, my dar - ling, Press'd closely a - gainst my A BREAKING HEART-By Eugene Artôt. Words by EDWARD OXENFO In C minor (C to E). Con espressione. . . Tell me why it thus flut-ters, The heart with-in . . my br I LOVE THE SONGS OF ERIN'S BARDS-By Richard Harve Words by W. T. PARK In D (B to E). . Oh, charm-ing are those mel-low thrills Of I-ta-ly's ro-n THE GREAT MASTER-By Odoardo Barri. Words by ARTHUR CHAPM In Three Keys-D (D to A). From Cha-os at Thy sin-gle word A land of beau - ty si HER DREAM-By Felix Argent. Words by EDWARD OXENFO In D (D to E). • Beside the gently rippling stream A maiden wanders slowly on MY PROMISE-By Percy Elton. Words by EDWARD OXENFO. In C (C to F). REFRAIN **6** Je - No J -. . Thro' the space of years and years, Thro' the time of joy and t NO LONGER—By A. Samuelli. Words by G. CLIFTON BINGH In A flat. (B flat to E flat). P Andantino. $\begin{array}{c|c} p & Andantino. \\ \hline p & b & b \\ \hline p$ When the shadows fallon the meadows Out of the sunset MY WEDDING DAY-By G. J. Rubini. Words by JOSEPH WILS In E (E to E). f Giojoso ***6 ----Fill boys, pledgeme a toast, Drink it with three times t COME BACK TO ME-By Marie Antoinette Kingston. Words by WM. BEATTY-KINGST In D (D to E) a tempo. Dolce e con espressione. Tell me must it be— Are you and I to part,...

THE SENTRY-By Lovell Phillips.

p Allegro moderato.

In F (B to F).

A sen-try march'd to and fro one night,

Words by KNIGHT SUMME

cres.

On the cas-tle walls wh

LONDON: E. ASCHERBERG & CO., 211, REGENT STREET, W.