

DANCE THE ROMAIIKA

Waltz-Song

With Piano Accompaniment



By HARRIET WARE

Price, 60 cents net

HAROLD FLAMMER
INCORPORATED

PUBLISHER
OF AMERICAN WORKS

NEW YORK CITY
56 WEST 45TH STREET

Dance the Romaika*

Poem by
Thomas Moore

Music by
Harriet Ware

Tempo di Valse

Voice

Piano

mf grazioso

mp

con Ped.

mf

Ah, when the Ba - lai - ka⁺ Is heard o'er the
ten.

a tempo

sea, I'll dance the Ro - mai - ka By moon - light with thee; If
ten.

a tempo

dim.

* ROMAIKA: "A modern Greek dance, characterized by serpentine figures and a throwing of handkerchiefs among the dancers." Usually the romaika is danced upon the sand, the girls chasing the retreating waves.

+ BALAIKA: An abbreviated form of Balalaika: A guitar-like instrument of very ancient Slavic origin, common in Russia, Egypt and Arabia. It is now most used by the Gipsies.

waves then ad-vanc-ing Should steal on our play, Thy white feet in

danc-ing Shall chase them a-way. Ah— when the Ba-lai-ka Is

heard o'er the sea, Thou'lt dance the Ro-mai-ka, my own love, with

me. Ah— Thou'lt

dance the Ro - mai - ka, my own love with me.

My own love, my

true love, When the Ba - lai - ka Is heard o'er the sea — I'll

dance the Ro - mai - ka By moon - light with thee.

Oh,

mp

then — how feat - ly The dance we'll re - new, Ah, Tread - ing so

fleet - ly Its light maz - es through: Till stars, look - ing o'er us From

p.
dim.
p.

heav'n's high bowers. Would change their bright cho - rus for one dance of

p.
rit.
p.

ours. Ah — When the Ba - lai - ka Is heard o'er the sea Thou'lt

a tempo

a tempo

dance the Ro - mai - ka, My own love, with me. Ah —

rit. *a tempo*

rit. *poco f a tempo*

Thou'lt dance the Ro - mai - ka, My

own love, with me. My own love,

rit. *a tempo*

più mosso

My true love, When the Ba -

più mosso

lai - ka Is heard o'er the sea — Thou't dance the Ro - mai - ka By

ad lib.

moon - light with me, by moon - light, my

p a tempo

colla voce

love. —

pp

ppp

8

FOUR MASTER SONGS B.T. FOUR SONG MASTERS

Eternal Love

Poem by
Harold Plummer

Music by
R. Huntington Woodman

Andante

Voice: The years pass all too quickly in their flight, Too long we
 have waited for the dawn of love. As you and I, in dreamy raptures
 have tried to taste the pleasures of the day.

Piano: *Andante*

My Lady

Poem by
Harold Plummer

Music by
C. Whitney Coates

Con estro-pianissimo

Voice: My lady is so
 wondrous fair. She needs no flower in her hair, No precious jewel, silk or
 lace. No light like splendor of her face.

Piano: *mf*

Copyright 1917 by Harold Plummer, Inc.

A Star-Rosary

* Poem by
Fred G. Bowles

Music by
Reginald de Koven, Op. 898

Moderato appassionato

Voice: I breathed a
 prayer in to the air. And lo! the stars be-
 came. A ro-sa-ry of light and love.

Piano: *f poco ass. cresc. rubato* *ten. rall. e dim.* *mp* *mf*

* By permission of the Author

Copyright, 1917, by Harold Plummer, Inc.

Pat-ter of the Shoon

** Poem by
Joyce Kilmer

Music by
Bryceason Trehaune

** Fairly quickly*

Voice: Years a-way, nor
 leagues of wa-ters. Sleeps a land of Cher-ry Bloom,
 Pu-ji-a-ma tow-ers o-ver. O'er the pat-ter of the

Piano: *f*

* Two beats to a measure
 ** By permission of The Stratford Co.

Copyright, 1917, by Harold Plummer, Inc.

Price, each, 60 cents net