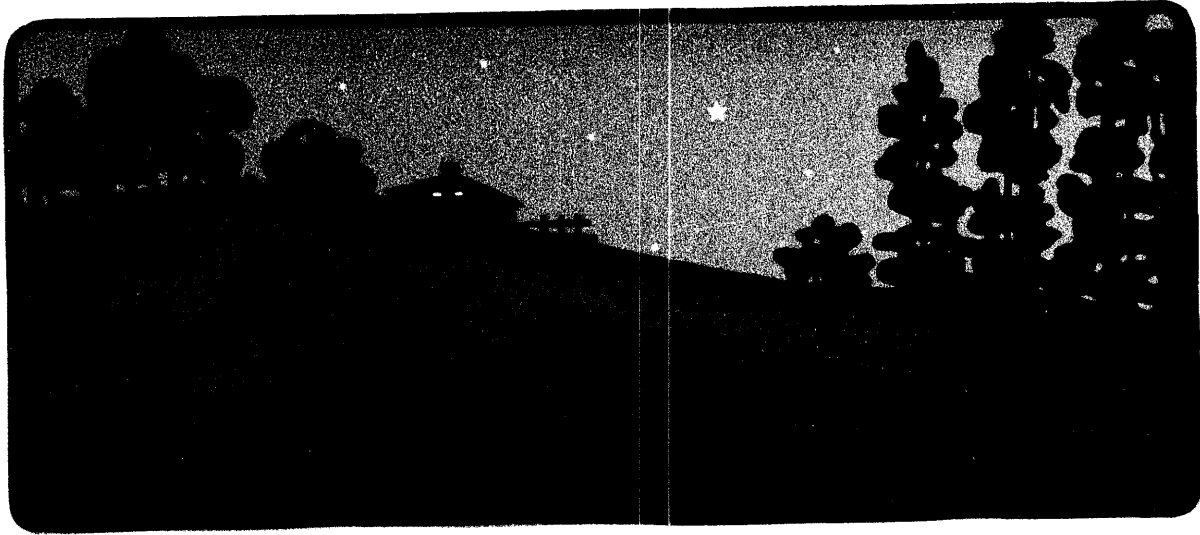




MY STAR

VERSE BY

HOWARD S. NEIMAN

MUSIC BY

CHARLES GILBERT SPROSS

HIGH VOICE

6

LOW VOICE

THE JOHN CHURCH COMPANY

CINCINNATI

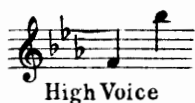
NEW YORK

LONDON

The sky is overcast with darkness deep,
That hovers like a shroud o'er all the world,
And all the stars are in eternal sleep,
While flags of inky blackness are unfurled.
When suddenly, with flash of splendor flame,
One great bright light doth pierce the sky afar,
And all the earth doth joyously exclaim,
"My Star! My Star!"

My life is overcast with sorrows deep,
That weigh my heavy heart to dark despair,
And great black clouds of loneliness do keep
My faint heart smothered in a loathsome flame;
When suddenly, with flash of splendor flame,
One great bright light doth pierce the sky afar,
And my poor heart doth joyously exclaim,
"My Star! My Star!"

—Howard S. Neiman.



Dedicated to Florence Hinkle



My Star

HOWARD NEIMAN

CHARLES GILBERT SPROSS

Andante

The sky is o-ver-cast with dark-ness deep, That

hov-ers like a shroud o'er all the world And all the stars are in e-ter-nal

sleep while flags of in-ky black-ness are un-furled. When

mf con moto

sud - den - ly, with flash of splen - dor flame One great bright

mf con moto

light doth pierce the sky a - - far _____ And all the

marcato

earth doth joy-ous - ly ex - claim _____ "My Star _____ My

f *rall.*

f *ff* *rall.*

Star" _____ My

Andante *p*

a tempo *rall.* *p*

life is o - ver - cast with sor - rows deep, That weigh my hea - vy heart to dark de -

spair, _____ And great black clouds of lone - li - ness do keep — My

rall. *mf* *mf con moto*

faint heart smothered in a loath-some air ——— When sud-den - ly, with flash of

marcato

splen-dor flame, One great bright light doth pierce the sky a - far ——— And my poor

heart doth joy - ous - ly ex - - claim "My

Star ——— My Star" ———

rall.