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ELECTRIC LIGHTS!

A COLLECTION OF

NEW SONGS,

— BY —

FAVORITE ANTHONS

Baby, what do the Blossoms say? : 30c
by Mrs. N. S. Barlow.
Golden Hair, Sleeps, (Lithograph Title 40c.) 30c
by F. H. Pease,

Only a Wanderer, : C. H. Gabriel, 30c
The old Hearth Stone, by C. H. Anders, 35c

TOLEDO, OHIO:

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A COLLECTION OF NEW AND FAVORITE SONGS.

Those pieces marked with a Star (*) have handsome picture titles.

* **Bessie who Lives in the Glade.**
Words by A. French.

Music by Geo. Persley. 40 cts.



* **Courting through the Meadow Bars.**

Frank Howard. 40 cts.



Dutchman's Lament.

J. M. Thompson. 30 cts.



* **Drifting from Home.**

Words by A. G. Chase.

Music by F. W. Shelley. 40 cts.



Gloria in Excelsis.

W. Hewitt. 40 cts.



He said he'd see me Home.

Words by Beatrice Ambercombe.

Music by Geo. B. Allen. 30 cts.

Arr. by Sep. Winner.



* **I'm standing by the Gate.**

Frank Howard. 35 cts.



* **Kiss, but never tell.**

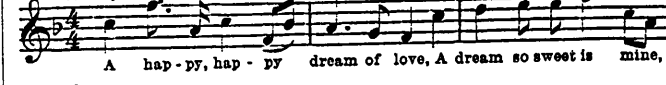
Frank Howard. 40 cts.



Love's young dream of Life.

Words by A. G. Chase.

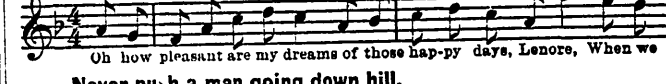
Music by F. W. Shelley. 30 cts.



* **Lenore.**

Words by A. W. French.

Music by Geo. W. Persley. 40 cts.



Never push a man going down hill.

Melody by Eph. Horn, Jr.

Arr. by C. T. Dondore. 30 cts.



Only a Poor Little Beggar.

Frank Howard. 40 cts.



Oreana.

J. G. Clark. 35 cts.



* **River of Beauty.**

Words by J. C. Harris.

Music by J. H. Rosecrans. 50 cts.



Step at the Gate.

M. F. H. Smith. 30 cts.



Sweetly they sleep in the dim Shadow'd Vale.

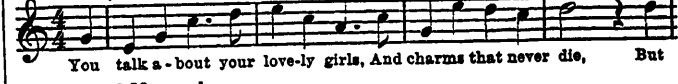
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* **Sweeter than a Peach.**

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Sweet Memories.

Words by A. Munson.

Music by A. J. Abbey. 30 cts.



Sleeping in the Valley.

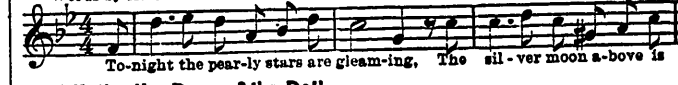
A. J. Abbey. 30 cts.



* **Lettie Moore.**

Words by A. G. Chase.

Music by C. F. Shattuck. 40 cts.



* **Katie, the Rose of the Dell.**

M. F. H. Smith. 40 cts.



* **Violette.**

Words by Auther W. French.

Music by Geo. W. Persley. 40 cts.



Where is the Girl that I loved.

Words by Samuel N. Mitchell.

Music by H. P. Danks. 30 cts.



* **Where the Mellow Twilight Lingers.**

H. Aug. Pond. 40 cts.



* **Whisper Thou art Mine, Love.**

Words by A. W. French.

Music by Geo. W. Persley. 40 cts.



When the Mists have rolled away.

Words by Annie Herbert.

Music by J. G. Clark. 35 cts.



When You were Seventeen, Nellie.

Frank Howard. 30 cts.



What are they doing at Home to-night.

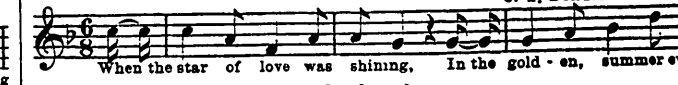
Duet for Soprano and Tenor.

Frank Howard. 30 cts.



When you and I were young.

C. T. Dondore. 30 cts.



Yes there's room among the Angels.

Words by Carrie M. Stiller.

Music by W. A. Ogden. 30 cts.



Any piece of music in the above Catalogue sent by Mail on receipt of marked price.

GOLDEN HAIR SLEEPS.

Mrs. MARY R. WEAVER.

FRED. H. PEASE.

ANDANTE.



1. Dai - sies in spring - time these o - pen star - eyes,
 2. Gold - en hair's fair - y feet fal - tered one day,
 3. Earth - ly years pass 'mid the white and the green,

Sun - light there lin - gers when ev' - ning breeze sighs;
 Bus - y hands rest - ed from work and from play;
 Bud - ding and blos - som and crim - son be - tween;

Vi - o - lets breathe there their
 Blos - som nor bird - song de-
 Sweet un - to thee shall there

sweet - est per - fume, When in her in - no - cence beau - ty and bloom.
 light - ed her more, Soft - ly sweet slum - bers her sen - ses stole o'er.
 change nev - er come, Thine is the sum - mer-land's beau - ty and bloom.

Gold - en hair sleeps, Gold - en hair sleeps.

CHORUS.

SOPR. 1. Sum - mer birds, sing her a lul - la - by low, Soft - ly, be - side her, oh,
ALTO. 2. Bird - ling, oh, chant her a sweet lul - la - by, Soft - ly, oh, wind - sprite, breathe
TENOR. 3. Sum - mer birds, chant her a re - qui - em low, Soft - ly a - bove her our
BASS.
PIANO. *pp*



bright riv - er flow; Gen - tly, oh, zeph - yr, a - bove the spot creep,
 there a low sigh; Ev' - ning dews gen - tly a - bove the spot creep,
 sad tears shall flow; Know - ing that while for thee, dar - ling, we weep,



Gold-en hair, dream-less and sweet be thy sleep, Sweet be thy sleep, . . . sweet be thy sleep.
 Gold-en hair, dream-less and sweet be thy sleep, Sweet be thy sleep, . . . sweet be thy sleep.
 On - ly He giv - eth His bless - ed ones sleep, Gold - en hair sleeps, sweet be thy sleep.

\$16.00 Worth of Music for \$1.00,

WHITNEY'S MUSICAL GUEST,

A Quarterly Magazine of 36 pages, each number containing 30 pages of Choice New Music, sheet music size, which if bought in sheet form would cost, during the year, over \$16.00. Terms \$1.00 per year in advance. Specimen copies 25 cts. Splendid premiums to clubs.

SONGS OF THE BIBLE. The new Sunday School Singing Book, now ready. Price, single copies, 35 cts.; \$3.60 per dozen. One specimen copy mailed for 30 cts. Specimen pages free.

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CHOICE VOCAL MUSIC

Just Published by W. W. Whitney, Toledo, O.

Looking Back. Price 35 cts.
(F) 3. As sung by Christine Nilsson. By ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN.

I heard a voice long years ago,
A voice so wondrous sweet and low,
That trembling tears unbidden rose
From the depths of love's repose.
It floated thro' my dreams at night
And made the darkest day seem bright,
It whispered to my heart "my love,"
And nestling there forgot to rove, etc.

What shall I Sing to Thee? (Song.) Price 35 cts.
(Eb) 3. By CIRO PINSUTI.

I cannot sing sad songs to-night,
My heart is far too gay and light.
I cannot sing of grief and pain,
Of doubt, or fear, or love in vain;
For doubt and grief and pain and fear
All fade and die when thou art near
Then say what shall my burden be,
What shall, what shall I sing to thee? etc.

Nancy Lee. Price 30 cts.
(Gb) 3. As sung by Myron W. Whitney. By STEPHEN ADAMS.

Of all the wives as e'er you know,
Yeo ho! lads! ho! yeo ho! yeo ho!
There's none like Nancy Lee, I-trow,
Yeo ho! lads! ho! yeo ho!
See, there she stands an' waves her
Hands upon the quay,
An' every day when I'm away,
She'll watch for me,
An' whisper low, when tempests blow,
For Jack at sea;
Yeo ho! lads! ho! yeo ho! etc.

When Life is Brightest. (Vocal Duet.) Price 30 cts.
(C) 3. (For Soprano and Alto, or Baritone.) By CIRO PINSUTI.

Summer now hath come among us,
With its bright and genial smile,
Laughing, pleasant, genial summer,
That will all our care beguile.
Golden sunlight tints the ether,
Balmy breezes scent the air,
Happy children deck the meadows,
Joyous mirth is ev'rywhere.

Once Again. (Ballad.) Price 35 cts.

Ab 3. Words by Lionel H. Lewin, Music by Arthur S. Sullivan.
This is one of Sullivan's most popular Ballads and is sung by the "Star" Concert singers.

I linger round the very spot,
Where years ago we met;
And wonder when you quite forgot,
Or if you quite forgot
And tender yearnings rise anew,
For love that used to be!
If you could know that I was true,
And I that you were free.
Ah! Love once again,
Meet me once again!
Old love is waking,
Shall it wake in vain? &c.

Do you Darling, Do you love me?

(Song and Chorus.) Price 30 cts.
A 3. Words by Samuel N. Mitchell, music by Spencer Lane. A very pretty and easy melody.

Do you, darling, do you love me?
Tell me, little one, to-night;
When the tiny stars above,
Shed their pale and gentle light,
On the face of Angel beauty,
There is something sweet to me,
And I deem it is your duty,
That you say you're true to me.
Chorus.

No more the Bugle's Stirring Blast.

(A National Memorial Solo or Quartette and Chorus.)
No more the bugle's stirring blast,
Will call our heroes to the fray;
For they have found a rest at last,
And at their graves we pause to-day;
The buds brought forth by April show'rs
We've woven into garlands gay,
And on each mound we strew the flowers
Fresh with the breath of gentle May.

New and Popular Vocal Music.

JUST PUBLISHED BY

W. W. WHITNEY, TOLEDO, O.

The Letter in the Candle. Price 35c.

[A] 2. Music by R. Cooto. Arr. by F. OPEL.

There's a letter in the candle,
It points direct to me;
How the little spark is shining,
From whomever can it be?
It gets brighter still and brighter,
Like a little sunny ray,
And I dare to guess the writer,
For it drives suspense away.

Happy Dreams of You. Song & Dance.

[A] 2. Price 30c.
Words and Music by FRANK DUMONT.
As sung by Messrs. Fox & Ward, of Duprez & Benedict's Minstrels.

I must confess I'm in love
With a maiden young and fair;
She's one of nature's brightest flow'rs,
A rosebud sweet and rare.
Each night I haste to meet her,
And our vows of love renew;
I'm happy while I'm gazing
In her lovely eyes of blue.

It was down among the Daises.

[G] 2. Song and Chorus. Price 35c.
Words by T. D. C. Miller. Music by JNO. M. JOLLEY.

It was down among the daises,
In the purple twilight hour,
When the dew-drops softly lingered
On each bright and blooming flow'r,
When I first met blithesome Winnie,
Fairest of the lovely fair,
Down among the nodding blossoms,
Weathing daises for her hair.

The Midnight Owl. Bass Song. Price 35c.

Compass, Octave and a fourth from F to Eb.
[Eb] 3. By JNO. M. JOLLEY.
The best Bass Song that has been written in years.

In the hollow tree, in the old gray tower,
The spectral owl doth dwell;
Dull, hated, despised in the sunshine hour,
But at dusk he's abroad and well.
Not a bird of the forest e'er mates with him,
All mock him outright by day;
But at night, when the woods grow still and dim,
The boldest will shrink away.

Return of the Birds. Song, Duet, and Chorus. 35c.

[Db] 3. Words by A. J. Crider. By GEO. B. CHASE.

Again our bonnie birds come,
Their carols are heard mid the trees,
The robin, the swallow, the wren;
They charm us with sweet melodies,
The trees now are seen all verdant and green,
The wind gently blows past the door,
Cold winter has gone, the snow's off the lawn,
The birds sing their carols once more.

Who will care for me Then?

[Eb] 2. Song and Chorus. By C. HARRY ANDERS. Price 35c.

Some one may sing to me songs that I love,
Some one may worship my eyes azure blue;
Some one may call me his fawn or his dove,
Some one may vow he will ever be true.
Time may bedim these blue windows of light,
Age may enfeeble the step of the fawn;
Voice of the dove may have taken its flight,
Will some one care for me when these are gone?

The Bridge. Price 40c.

[A] 3. For Mezzo Soprano, or Contralto. By LADY CAREW.

The melody by this Author is far the most popular and pleasing set to Longfellow's Poem.

I stood on the bridge at midnight,
As the clocks were striking the hour,
And the moon rose o'er the city
Behind the dark church tower.
Among the long black rafters,
The wav'ring shadows lay,
And the current that came from the ocean,
Seem'd to lift and bear them away.

Help the Fallen Brother. Price 30c.

[G] 2. Temperance Song and Chorus.
As sung by Oscar Keith. Arr. by C. T. DONORE.

Please listen to my story, 'twill not be very long;
In hope to interest you more, I'll give it in a song;
Of sorrow I have drained the cup, of sin I've had my fill;
Tho' struggling hard, I've always been fast going down the hill.
Then help the fallen brother; oh, give a hand in time,
And do not stop to ask or think if drinking is a crime.
You may save one if you but try, and do so with a will;
But never push a man because he's going down the hill.

Day Break. Baritone Song. Price 35c.

[C] 4. Words by Longfellow. Music by M. W. BALFE.

A wind came up out of the sea,
And said, "O mists! make room for me,"
It hail'd the ships, and cried, "sail on,"
Sail on, ye mariners, the night is gone."
And hurried landward far away,
Crying "Awake! It is the day!"
It said unto the forest, "Shout!"
Hang all your leafy banners out!"

The Old Hearthstone. Song and Chorus. Price 35c.

[Ab] 3. C. HARRY ANDERS.
This piece has a remarkable pleasing melody, which flows along naturally, while the sentiment reverts our memories to the dear old scenes of our childhood, and for a moment we are permitted to live them over again.

Oh, scorn not the hearthstone, the chairs clustered there,
Once vacant, no others can fill;
Though tempting the pleasures earth's gay scenes afford,
I would cling to the hearthstone still.
There are hours, when if broken the soft, silver chain
That binds many fond hearts in one,
The absent one yearns for the homestead roof,
An' longs for the old hearthstone.

The Fisherman's Daughter. 40c.

Compass from D below middle (C) to Eb above. Price 35c.

[Eb] 4. SAMUEL LOVE.
The Author's name is sufficient proof that the Song is good.

Why art thou wand'ring alone on the shore?
The wind it blows cold and the white breakers roar;
Oh, I am wand'ring alone by the sea,
To watch if my father's returning to me,
To watch if my father's returning to me;
For the gale it blew hard thro' the darkness of night,
And I'm watching here since the dawning of light,
Looking thro' tears o'er the dark rolling sea,
To watch if my father's returning to me,
To watch if my father's returning to me.

Johnny Morgan. Comic. Price 30c.

[Eb] 3. Composed by John Read. Arr. by F. OPEL.
A very neat little melody.

I'll sing of a Band that used to play music in the street,
And if you heard it you would say it was anything but sweet,
They all played different instruments, the music was the same,
They were all one family and Morgan was their name.
Johnny Morgan play'd the organ,
The father beat the drum,
The sister play'd the tambourine
The brother went pom, pom, pom, pom, pom,
All alone on an old trombone the music was so sweet,
They often got a penny to go into another street.

Birds in the Night. A Lullaby. Price 35c.

[Eb] 3. As sung by Miss Annie Louise Cary. By ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN.

Sullivan's Songs are sought after by all good Vocalists, and this is one of his popular compositions.

Birds in the night that softly call,
Winds in the night that strangely sigh,
Come to me, help me one and all,
And murmur, murmur, murmur, murmur baby's lullaby.

Happy Dreams of you. Price 30c.

A 2. (Song & Dance.) By FRANK DUMONT.

I must confess that I'm in love
With a maiden young and fair;
She's one of nature's brightest flow'rs,
A rosebud sweet and rare.
Each night I haste to meet her,
And our vows of love renew;
I'm happy while I'm gazing
In her lovely eyes of blue.