



TIRED HANDS



An Even Song

FROM

"NOCTURNES"

THE WORDS BY

E. TESCHEMACHER



The Music by



WILFRID SANDERSON.

PRICE 60 CENTS

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TIRED HANDS.

(AN EVEN SONG.)



TIRED hands that come to rest at eve in mine,
You bring me all the lovely flowers of day,
Roses of love, lilies of hope divine,
To ease my pain, to charm my tears away.

I kiss those hands that weary for the night,
That soon shall be at rest with stars above,
That I shall fill, when breaks the morning light,
Afresh with new-born flowers of hope and love.

EDWARD TESCHEMACHER.

TIRED HANDS

(AN EVEN SONG)

Words by
ED. TESCHEMACHER

Music by
WILFRID SANDERSON

Allegretto ma non troppo (♩ = 80)

VOICE

PIANO

pp delicato

mp cantabile

mp con tenerezza

Tired hands that come to

dim. e rit.

con Ped.

rubato

rest at eve in mine, You bring me

all the love - ly flow'rs of day,

Ro - - ses of love, li - lies of hope di -

cresc.

cresc.

vine, ————— To ease my pain, ————— to charm my tears a -

ten p

rit. e dim.

pp molto legato e rit.

*Red. * Red. **

way. I

mp

rit.

a little slower than before

kiss those hands that wea - ry for the

colla voce

night, That soon shall be at rest with

ten.

ten.

stars a - bove, That I shall

mf

mf

fill, when breaks the morn - ing light, A - fresh with

cresc. e più accel.

cresc. e più accel.

f

f

new-blown flow'rs of hope and love, A - fresh with

new-blown flow'rs of hope and love.

dim. e rit.

cantabile

pp much slower *calando*

Tired hands that come to rest at

molto rit.

ppp

eve in mine!

ppp *molto rit.*

Red. *

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Nº 1 IN C

Nº 2 IN D

Nº 3 IN E

Hey ho! for the Morning!

Words by
EDWARD TEICHEMACHER.

Music by
CHARLES MARSHALL.

YOUTH is the time for song. Hey ho! for the morn - ing!

Co - rd a song as you pass a - long. Hey ho! in the morn - ing!

Shout it out o'er the gloam - ing world, till birds a - wake, till,

flow'rs un - furled. For songs are nev - er so glad and sweet As they are in the

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Nº 1 IN E^b

Nº 2 IN F

Nº 3 IN G

A SECRET.

Words by
FRED G. BOWLES.

Music by
WILFRID SANDERSON.

Have you a se - cret, O my heart? Have you a se - cret

Let not the gem - the joy de - part;

Love may have come to you.

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SON OF MY HEART.

Words by
LEONORA LOCKHART.

Music by
J. PARISH - ROBERTSON.

Good - night, good - night, lie - lie

ro - sy lips, Cool, un - con - scious, ser -

-ous and sweet, Good - night to you,

yield - ing the gar - den tips, Good

- night, lie - lie the way - ward wa - ry foot.

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MAURAPAYA.
(An African Love Song)

Words by
P. J. O'REILLY.

Music by
W. H. BULLOCK.

Maur - a - pay - al Maur - a - pay - al

In the for - est by the riv - er Thou art wait - ing for thy

lov - er Who now speeds fast to thee, speeds

fast to thee. From the sha - dows by the

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Nº 1 IN E^b

Nº 2 IN G

Nº 3 IN A^b

Dreams of the Day and the Night.

Recit and Air.

Words by
ADRIAN ROSS.

Music by
RICHARD H. WALTHER.

day and the night, Songs of the le - gends of old,

Vi - sions of love, come from a - bove, Down from the stars of gold!

Emp - ty and wide is the way Left for you

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The Stars are Shining.

Words by
H. D. LOWRY.

Music by
A. W. FINER.

The stars are shi - ning so

clear - ly, clear - ly, They seem not far from the

ci - ty street, But you, Sweet - heart, whom I love so dear - ly, I

half for - get if we e'er did meet.

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