

SUNG BY
Mr Kennerley Rumford.

Nº1 Low.

Nº2 MEDIUM.

Nº3 HIGH.



THREE LITTLE SONGS



1. WHEN THE SWALLOWS HOMEWARD FLY

2. A MEMORY

3. LET US FORGET

MUSIC BY

MAUDE VALÉRIE WHITE.

PRICE 4/-

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When the Swallows homeward fly

Words from a
GERMAN VOLKSLIED.

Music by
MAUDE VALÉRIE WHITE.

Andantino Cantabile.

Simply and sadly.

Voice. *p*

When the

Piano.

swal - lows home - ward fly..... And the ro - ses' bloom is o'er, And the

night - in - gale's sweet song..... In the woods is heard no more, Then I

a little slower
sadly.
rall: *p*

think with bit - ter pain, Shall we e - ver meet a - gain? When the

swal - lows home - ward fly.... And the ro - ses bloom is o'er.....

p *molto rall:*

a little slower
softly. *p*

When the swans fly towards the south..... Where the

p

gold - en le - mons grow, And the sun sinks in the

with feeling.

west..... And the hills are all..... a - glow! Then my

heart goes out to you, And for - get - ting all the

rall:

p pain, Hope once more with - in me whis - pers "You will

p

molto rall:

sure - ly meet a - gain?".....

rall: *molto rall:*

colla voce.

No 2. A Memory.

Music by
MAUDE VALÉRIE WHITE.

Un poco lento. *Sadly. Moderato.*

Voice. *mf* Oh to be light of heart once more, To

Piano. *p* *rall:*

ride through the woods a - gain..... As once I rode ere sweet - est joy Had

rall: turn'd to sad - dest pain.....

rall:

Wistfully. *p* Do you re-mem - ber that glad day, That sun - bath'd day in June.... When

*poco accelerando.**With ecstasy.*

all the world was har - mo - ny And you— the per - fect tune.....

rall:

p

Very tenderly and quietly.

p

No one will e - ver love a tune As

With ecstasy.

molto rall:

I..... that sim - ple lay,..... Con - tent to live be - cause you were So

colla voce.

Still more tenderly

v p

good to me that day.....

Very simply. molto rall:

p *Delicately. A long pause.*

like a cello. *p*

Let us forget.

"Das Wiedersehn ist froh
Das Scheiden schwer."

Das Wieder-Wiedersehn beglückt noch mehr,
Und Jahre sind im Augenblick ersetzt.

Goethe.

Words by
M. DARMESTETER.

Music by
MAUDE VALÉRIE WHITE.

Voice. *Softly.*

Let us for - get we

Piano. *p*

col. 2a.

a little more intensely.

lov'd each o - ther much, Let us for - get we e - ver have to part,

reverently.

Let us for - get that a - ny look or touch First let in ei - ther to the

p

rall: *Tremulously.* *p*

o - ther's heart. On - ly we'll sit up - on the dai - sies

mf *With ever increasing ecstasy,* - - - - *to* - - - -

grass, And hear the larks and see the swal-lows pass, On - ly we'll

- - - the - - - - end - - - - of - - -

live... a while, as chil-dren play, With - out to - mor-row, with-out yes - ter -

quickly.

- the - - - - - verse.

- day.....

f *With ecstasy.* *f* *like a trumpet.* *fff*