

VOCAL DUET
FOR
Mezzo Soprano & Baritone.

WHAT ARE THE WILD WAVES
SAYING

WORDS BY
J. E. CARPENTER
MUSIC BY

Stephen Glover

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WHAT ARE THE WILD WAVES SAYING?

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Andante con espressione.

PIANO.

The piano accompaniment for the first system consists of two staves. The treble staff begins with a piano (*p*) dynamic and features a series of chords and melodic fragments. The bass staff contains a rhythmic accompaniment with several triplet markings. The tempo is marked *Andante con espressione*.

PAUL.

What are the wild waves say - ing, Sis - ter, the whole day - long, That
 Yes! but the waves seem ev - er Sing - ing the same sad - thing, And

The second system features a vocal line for Paul and a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "What are the wild waves say - ing, Sis - ter, the whole day - long, That Yes! but the waves seem ev - er Sing - ing the same sad - thing, And". The piano accompaniment includes dynamic markings such as *cresc.*, *dim.*, *rit.*, and *p*.

ev - er a mid our play - ing I - - hear but their low, lone song?
 vain is my weak en dea - your, To - - guess what the sur - ges sing.

The third system continues the vocal line for Paul and the piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: "ev - er a mid our play - ing I - - hear but their low, lone song? vain is my weak en dea - your, To - - guess what the sur - ges sing.". The piano accompaniment maintains the same rhythmic and melodic structure.

Agitato.
cresc.

Not by the sea-side on-ly, There, it sounds wild and
 What is that voice re-peat-ing, Ev-er by night and

dolce

free; day? But at night, when the dark and lone-ly, In
 Is it a friend-ly greet-ing? a

dreams it is still with me, But at night, when 'tis dark and
 warn-ing that calls a-way? Is it a friend-ly

lone-ly, In dreams it is still with me
 greet-ing? Or a warn-ing that calls a-way?

FLORENCE
Più animato.

Brother, I hear no sing-ing! 'Tis but the rolling wave,
 Brother! the in-land mountain Hath it not voice and sound?

Ever its lone course wing-ing
Speaks not the drip-ping foun-tain

O-ver some o-cean
As it be-dews the

Agitato

cave! ground? 'Tis but the noise of wa-ter Dashing a-gainst the
E'en by the house-hold in-gle, Curtain'd and closed and

cresc. *f*

shore, warm, And the wind, from some bleak-er quart-er, With
Do not our voi-ces min-gle

Ming-ling with its roar And the wind from some bleak-er
those of the dis-tant storm? Do not our voi-ces

f

quart-er, Ming-ling, ming-ling, with its roar
min-gle With those of the dis-tant, dis-tant storm?

remolop

FLORENCE.

Lento.

No! no, no, no! No, no, no, it is some thing {great-er That
 Yes! yes, yes! Yes! yes, but there's something {great-er That
 No! no, no, no! No, no, no, it is some thing {great-er That
 Yes! yes, yes! Yes! yes, but there's some thing {great-er That

Lento *rall.* *a tempo* *p*

speaks to the heart a lone, The voice of the great Cre - a - tor
 speaks to the heart a lone, The voice of the great Cre - a - tor

Dwells in that mighty tone! The voice of the great Cre - a - tor
 Dwells in that mighty tone! The voice of the great Cre - a - tor

rall.
 Dwells in that mighty tone!
 Dwells in that mighty tone!

rall. *fs* *cresc.* *f* *p*

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JULIAN JORDAN.

I sat 'midst a mighty throng..... With - in a palace grand..... In a city far be

THE SOLDIER'S FAREWELL.
 "THE BUGLE'S SOUNDING."

JOHN READ.

A sol-dier once stood by an old cot - tage door, Bid-ding his love good - bye And

STARLIGHT NELL.

J. W. CHERRY.

I am the gip - sy I can tell for - tunes, I know the se - crets of ma - ny, I do;

WELCOME LITTLE ROBIN.

MR SAM BAGNALL.

The piercing winds of win - ter now whistle thro' the vale, And the snow just like a car - pet has

HE SAID HE'D SEE ME HOME.

Words by BEATRICE ABERCROMBIE.

Music by GEO. B. ALLEN.

The ro - sy dawn was break - ing, The dew - drops on the grass.... Shone like so ma - ny dia - monds O'er the

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