

49372



49373

Albert

18
620

DEDICATED TO M^{RS} OSGOOD



GO LOVELY ROSE!

SONG

Words by

EDMUND WALLER

Music by

MAUDE VALÉRIE WHITE

PRICE: 4/=

POPULAR SONGS BY THE SAME COMPOSER:

<i>WHEN PASSIONS TRANCE</i> _____	<i>net 2/=</i>		<i>HOW DO I LOVE THEE</i> _____	<i>net 2/=</i>
<i>THE DEVOUT LOVER</i> _____	<i>" 2/=</i>		<i>HIDDEN LOVE</i> _____	<i>" 2/=</i>

Copyright for all countries

Ent. Sta. Hall.

G. RICORDI & CO.

R^o STABILIMENTO TITO DI GIO. RICORDI E FRANCESCO LUCCA

MILAN



ROME

NAPLES



LONDON

PALERMO



PARIS

GO LOVELY ROSE !



Go lovely rose !
Tell her that wastes her time and me,
That now she knows,
When I resemble her to thee,
How sweet and fair she seems to be.

Tell her that's young,
And shuns to have her beauty spied,
That hadst thou sprung,
In deserts where no men abide,
Thou must have uncommended died.

Small is the worth,
Of beauty from the light retired.
Bid her come forth,
Suffer herself to be desired,
And not blush so to be admired

Then die that she,
The common fate of all things rare,
May read in thee,
How small a part of Time they share,
That are so wondrous sweet and fair.

EDMUND WALLER

GO LOVELY ROSE !

Words by
EDMUND WALLER

N^o 1


Music by
MAUDE VALÉRIE WHITE

ANDANTINO
ARIOSO




Piano introduction in G major, 6/8 time. The right hand features a melodic line with eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

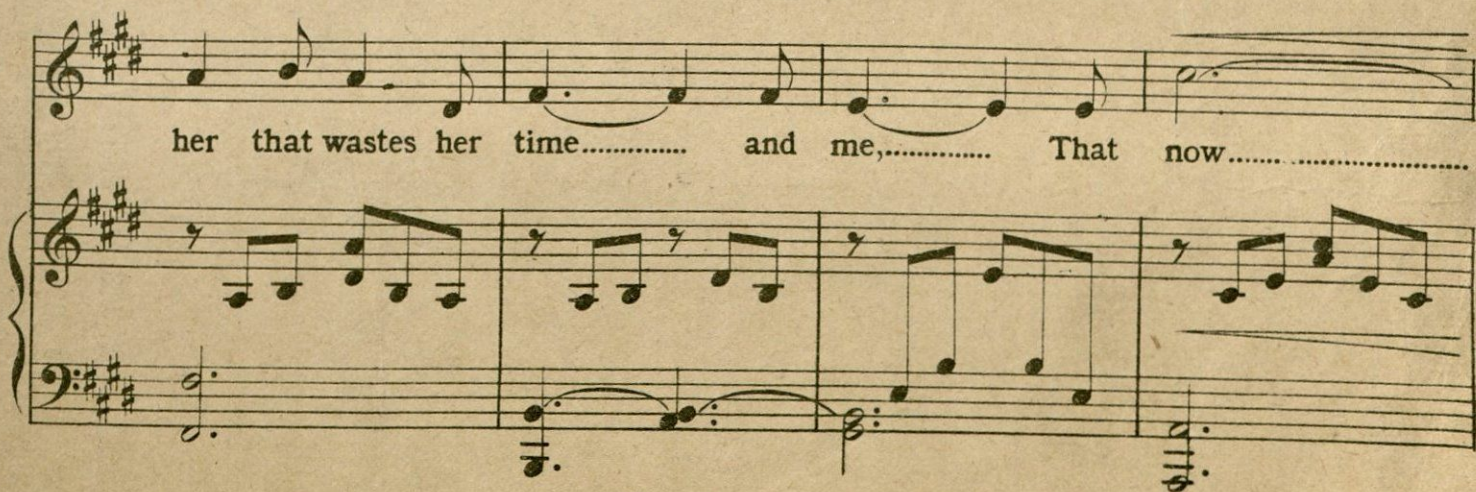
VOICE



Vocal line: *p* Go - love - ly Rose !..... Tell



Piano accompaniment for the first system, continuing the melodic and harmonic themes from the introduction.



Vocal line: her that wastes her time..... and me,..... That now.....



Piano accompaniment for the second system, providing accompaniment for the vocal line.

All rights of translation, reproduction and transcription are reserved.

..... she knows..... When I..... re -

- sem - ble her to thee,..... How sweet and

fair she seems to be..... *con espress.*
Tell

her..... that's young,..... And shuns..... to

have her beau - ty spied,..... That hadst..... thou

accel:..... a Tempo
sprung..... In de - serts where no men a - bide, Thou must..... have
accel:..... a Tempo

p
un - com - men - ded died.....
p

p
Small is the worth,..... Of
p

beau - ty from the light..... re - tired. Bid

The first system of music consists of a vocal line on a single staff and a piano accompaniment on two staves. The key signature is G major (one sharp). The vocal line begins with a treble clef and contains the lyrics "beau - ty from the light..... re - tired. Bid". The piano accompaniment includes a right-hand part with eighth and sixteenth notes and a left-hand part with a steady bass line.

her..... come forth..... Suf - fer her -

The second system continues the musical piece. The vocal line has a long note for "her....." followed by "come forth....." and "Suf - fer her -". The piano accompaniment continues with similar rhythmic patterns.

-self to be de - si - - red, And not blush.....

The third system continues the musical piece. The vocal line has a long note for "-self to be de - si - - red," followed by "And not blush.....". The piano accompaniment continues with similar rhythmic patterns.

so to be ad - mired..... Then die..... *con espress.*

The fourth system concludes the musical piece. The vocal line has a long note for "so to be ad - mired....." followed by "Then die....." and the instruction "*con espress.*". The piano accompaniment continues with similar rhythmic patterns.

..... that she,..... The com - - mon

fate of all things rare,..... May read..... in

accel:..... *a Tempo*
thee,..... How small a part of Time they share, That are..... so

accel:..... *a Tempo*

p
won - drous sweet and fair.....

AT THE CONVENT GATE COMPOSED BY F. PAOLO TOSTI.

I stood at eve by a convent gate,
 And a maiden passed me by,
 The shadow of that maiden's fate
 Lay on her tear-dimmed eye.
 Out of the Sunlight, bright and fair,
 Into that prison grey,
 While her heart flies back to the days that were,
 And the love she leaves to day.
 " Good-bye to hope, good-bye to love,
 The convent gates unroll,
 We may not meet till Heaven above
 Shall call us, soul to soul".
 Once more I stood by the convent gate,
 As the Host passed down the hill;
 And the tale of the little maiden's fate
 Haunted my dreaming still.
 The bells rang out with solemn tone,
 A requiem rose and fell.
 And I knew that the faithful heart had flown
 To the love she loved so well.
 " Good-bye to earth: The shadows flee!
 The gates of Heav'n unroll,
 My love, my love, I come to thee
 For ever, soul to soul!".

FREDERIC E. WEATHERLY.

In G minor (compass G to G); also Published in F minor;
 E minor (original); and C minor.

THE LIGHTHOUSE PIER COMPOSED BY JOSEPH L. ROECKEL.

A tiny man and a tinier maid,
 They only differed by half a year,
 She with a bucket and he with a spade,
 Made love one morn on the Lighthouse Pier.
 As the following waves to the shingle raced,
 And the sea-gulls dipped to the breeze in play,
 A small arm stole round a smaller waist,
 And he whispered, " Marry me, dear, some day. "
 A lovely woman, an earnest man,
 With never a thought of fate or fear,
 Clasped hands in love, as the breakers ran,
 And the sea foam tossed on the Lighthouse Pier.
 Ah! Life, if it only would last like this,
 If love would never turn old and grey,
 Then earth were heaven, and the future bliss,
 And the eyes would not turn tho the sad some day.
 A little old man, and a wife as well,
 Sat side by side in the starlight clear:
 And they heard the chime of the passing bell
 As they dozed and dreamed on the Lighthouse Pier.
 Then he said, as he looked in her faithful eyes,
 And tenderly touched the hair grown grey,
 " 'Twill be lonely, dear, when one of us dies,
 But you'll pray we may meet and not part some day.

CLEMENT SCOTT.

In E flat (compass E to F); also Published in C.

LOVERS STILL COMPOSED BY CIRO PINSUTI.

Ah, love, how long ago it is, and yet it seems so near,
 That first sweet day we found our bliss in all the golden year;
 You were not rich, or great, or grand, nor I of high degree,
 I only wanted you, sweetheart, you only wanted me.
 What dreams we had! what songs we made! and how the summer flew,
 For we were lovers then, sweetheart, lovers, I and you.

Do you remember how we smiled, that day when we were wed,
 At all the jeers and friendly fears and what the gossips said?
 What mattered toil and poverty or what the path we trod,
 We loved each other faithfully and left the rest to God.
 Like birds all day our hearts were gay; ah, how the summer flew,
 For we were lovers then, sweetheart, lovers, I and you.

See, love, the western skies are gold, you take my hand in yours,
 Again we wander as of old across the purple moors,
 Again the light-house hill we climb and talk with happy tears,
 Again we kiss as in the prime of all the bygone years.
 Those vows we spake for love's sweet sake, these later years fulfil,
 For we were lovers then, sweetheart, and we are lovers still.

FREDERIC E. WEATHERLY.

In G (compass D to G); also Published in F and E flat.

SONG AND SUNLIGHT COMPOSED BY JOSEPH L. ROECKEL.

One years ago, when all our world was May,
 Life, like a path of flowers, before us lay;
 Then 'twas we met, and Love, with guiding hand,
 Led us together through the smiling land.
 While in our hearts its sunlight and its song
 Found answering echoes as we passed along!

Ah, love! the years flow on and on;
 When sunlight dies, and song is gone,
 The hand of Love shall guide us still,
 And Heaven our fairest hopes fulfil!

Long years have fled; the path behind us lies,
 Looked at sometimes with tears in weary eyes;
 On, on we go, while shadows round us fall,
 Still with Love's hand to lead us Home through all;
 While in our hearts, in memories of the past,
 Life's song and sunlight linger to the last!

Ah, love! the years flow on and on;
 When sunlight dies, and song is gone,
 The hand of Love shall guide us still,
 And Heaven our fairest hopes fulfil!

G. CLIFTON BINGHAM.

In D (original, compass D to F); also published in C

THE OLD WINDMILL COMPOSED BY CIRO PINSUTI.

They stand side by side on the rising ground,
 Looking down on the sunlit leas,
 While the old mill-sails go slowly round
 In the wind from the far-off seas.
 He is whispering there, he can see there lies
 A world of love in her wistful eyes;
 But there's sadness deeper than words can tell
 In that broken sigh and that low farewell!

For the sails go round, and the years go on,
 And the sunlight shines as of old it shone,
 But there's only Hope when Love is gone!

In C (original, compass C to A); also Published in A.

They speak of a ship gone down at sea,
 But her hopeful eyes never die;
 " He will come if he lives, " she answers she,
 " If dead, I shall go to sea."
 So she passes on, and they never know
 The depth of her heart's unspoken woe;
 How to her for ever the world stands still,
 Like the broken sails of the old windmill!

For the sails are still, though the years go on,
 And the sunlight shines as of old it shone,
 But there's only Hope now Love is gone!

G. CLIFTON BINGHAM.

EACH POST FREE FOR TWENTY-FOUR STAMPS.

Just published.—FIVE POPULAR ENGLISH SONGS by TOSTI.—An elegant Volume in 4to., with a Portrait of the celebrated Composer, containing: " For Ever and for ever " " That Day, " " Let it be soon, " " Ask me no more, " and " Help me to pray. " PAPER, 4s. Net., BOUND, 6s. Net.