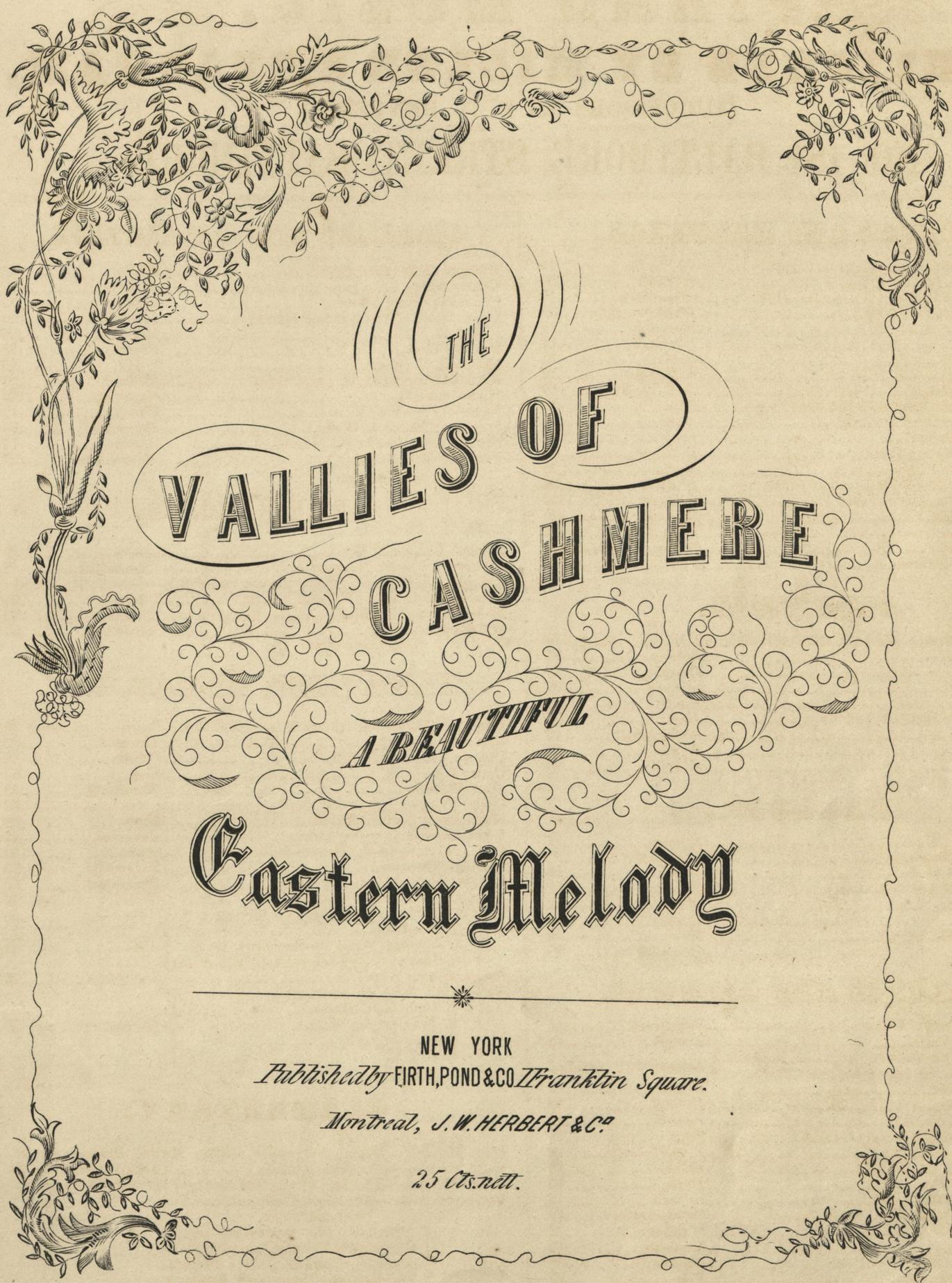


Miss C. Rogers



THE
 VALLIES OF
 CASHMERE
 A BEAUTIFUL
 Eastern Melody

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THE RAJAH'S DAUGHTER

When Nadir Shah invaded the Province of Cabul he besieged the Capital, and having taken the City by storm and plundered it of enormous treasures, he carried away the daughter of the Rajah Ahmed Abdalla whose childhood had been passed in the beautiful Vallies of Cashmere:— during a captivity of more than seven years her solitude was lightened only by the hope of her once more dwelling amid the lovely scenes of the “Fairy-land of Ind:—” on the death of Nadir Shah she contrived to evade the vigilance of her prison-keepers, and soon reached in safety the home of her early love: many of the simple melodies that served somewhat to beguile her weary hours have been preserved; the only one, however, that appear'd to the Translator likely to interest European ears is that to which he has adapted the song entitled

“THE VALLIES OF CASHMERE.”

MODERATO.

The musical score is written for piano in 2/4 time with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). It consists of three systems of music. The first system begins with a treble clef and a 2/4 time signature, followed by a key signature change to two flats. The tempo is marked 'MODERATO.' and the dynamics are 'mf' (mezzo-forte) with a 'Ped.' (pedal) instruction. The second system starts with a piano 'p' dynamic and a 'dolce.' (dolce) marking. The third system includes a 'cresc.' (crescendo) marking and ends with a double bar line. The score features a variety of musical notations including eighth and sixteenth notes, rests, and chordal textures.

'Twas there the sun - ny wa - ters seem'd To me a mir - ror bright, With
 O take me to the land I love Once more be - fore I die, O

scarcely a rip - ple on their breast To break the gol - den light: How sweet too was the
 let me breathe my native air, And bask beneath that sky: For wander where I

boatmen's song, As o'er the wa - ters clear Our fai - - ry bark sped
 will, my heart Finds not a home so dear: And day by day I

ritard. *a Tempo.* *ritard.* *a Tempo.* *p*

light - ly thro' The val - lies of Cash - mere Our fai - ry bark sped light - ly thro' The
 long to rove The vallies of Cash - mere. And day by day I long to rove The

val_lies of Cash_mere.

rall.

vallies of Cashmere.

rall. cresc. s

gva

THIRD VERSE.

That home was hallow'd by the love Which I no more may know, For

they are in the spi-rit land Who lov'd me long a-go: Yet

tho' no wel-come greet me there From voices once most dear, My

heart with joy will hail a-gain The val-lies of Cash_mere. My

heart with joy will hail a-gain The val-lies of Cash_mere.

Quidor Eng^{vr}