

Betty Webster

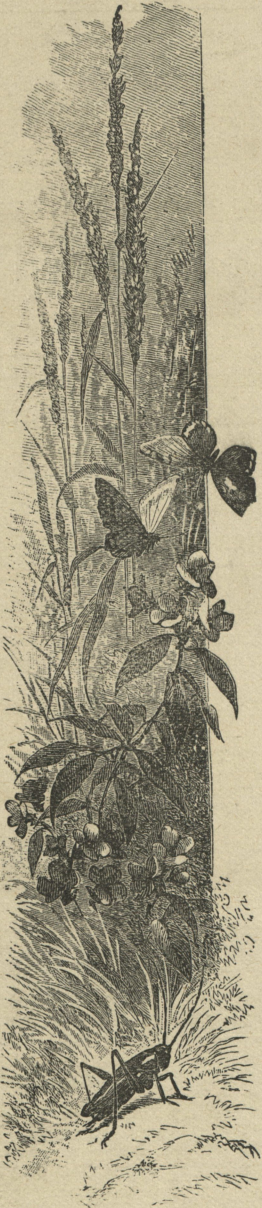


ARTHUR

R. E. Webster

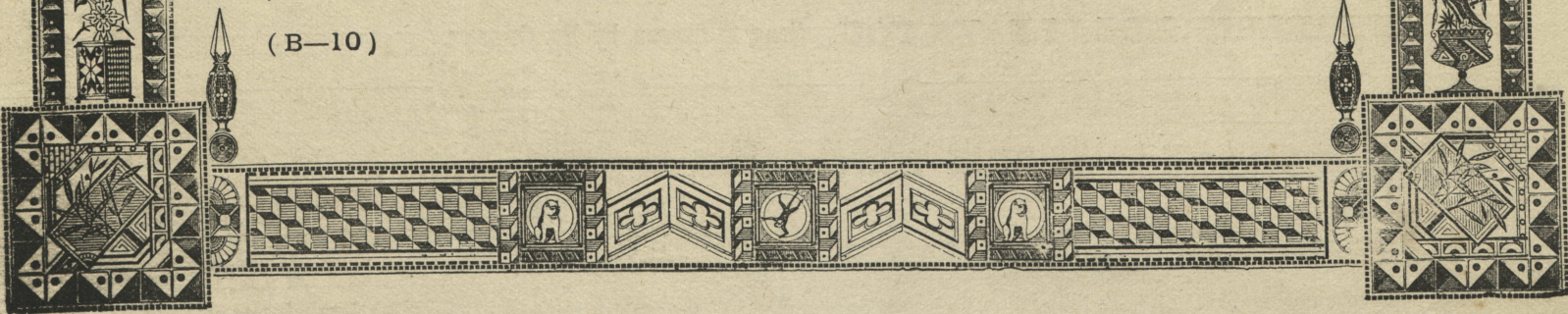
SULLIVAN'S

GEMS OF SONG.



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LITTLE MAID OF ARCADEE	25
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MY LOVE BEYOND THE SEA30
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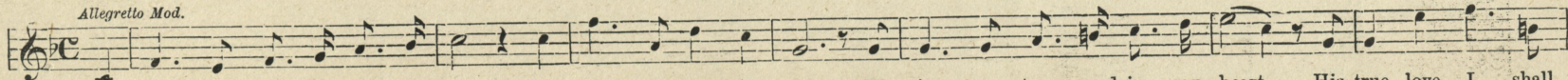
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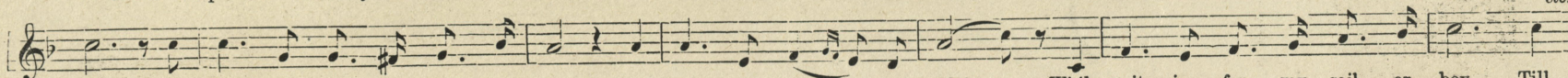
I'M WAITING FOR MY SAILOR BOY. Ballad by J. P. SKELLY.

Price 30 cts.

Allegretto Mod.



1. I'm wait - ing for my sail - or boy, Now far up - on the sea, His im - age treas - ured in my heart, His true love I shall
2. I'll weep not for my ab - sent love, Tho' miles a - way from me, There is a watch - ful eye a - bove, My dear one safe will etc.

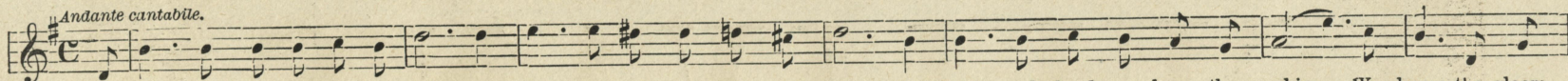


be, His mem - 'ry brings a sweet con - tent, And bids me ne'er com - plain, While wait - ing for my sail - or boy, Till
be, Tho' anx - ious sighs may of - ten tend To homes of drea - ry pain, The day is long that has no end, He

AFTER THE RAIN. Song and Waltz Chorus, by FRED. A. ROTHSTEIN.

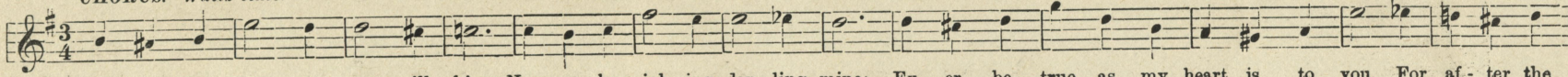
Price 40 cts.

Andante cantabile.



1. Oh dar - ling, gaze with - in mine eyes, And hush the sad and wea - ry sigh; Tho' dark and cloud - y loom the skies, We know the gloom
2. The dark - some days that we have pass'd, Your smiles have ev - er made more dear; Be true and faith - ful till the last, For by your side
3. When bright - er days, my darling, come, We'll soon for - get the storm - y past; When flow'rs of spring a - round us bloom, We ne'er re - call etc.

CHORUS. *Waltz time.*

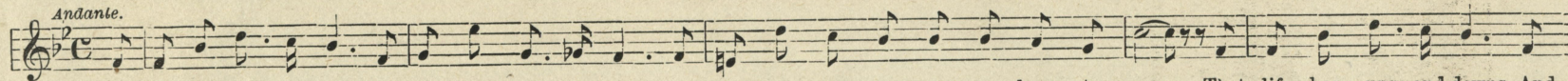


Af - ter the rain the sun will shine; Nev - er be sigh - ing, dar - ling mine; Ev - er be true, as my heart is to you, For af - ter the etc.

A BOY'S WORST FRIEND IS HIS "UNCLE." Comic Song & Chorus, by BEN. WARREN.

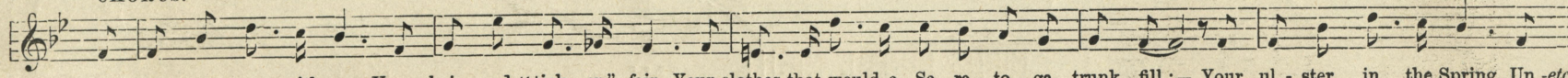
Price 40 cts.

Andante.



1. While jogging on our way, We learn some things each day, From childhood till we creep a - long to age; That life has ups and downs, And
2. His gold - en sign we see, It fills the heart with glee; We rush to him as to a bo - som friend! We hav - en't got a "rap." He
3. When winds of Win - ter blow, And falls the love - ly snow, A dus - ter is - n't just the thing to wear! With ma - ny sighs, a - las! Your etc.

CHORUS.

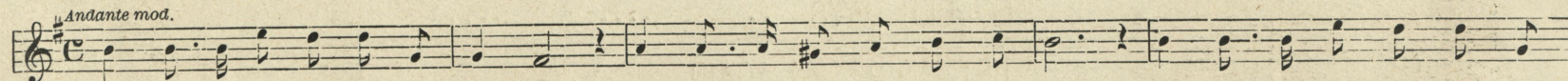


He lays a - way with care Your chain and "tick - er" fair, Your clothes that would a Sa - ra - to - ga trunk fill; - Your ul - ster in the Spring, Un - etc.

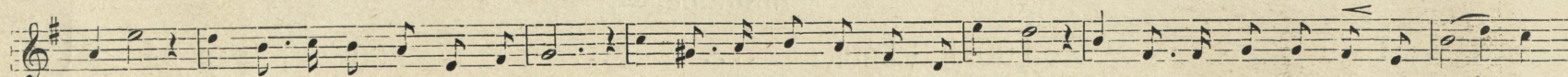
COME TO MY LOVING HEART AGAIN. Song by J. P. SKELLY.

Price 40 cts.

Andante mod.



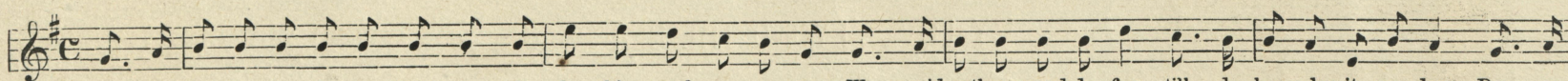
1. Dar - ling, I wan - der sad and lone - ly, Dream - ing of hap - py mo - ments flown; Sigh - ing for thee, my dear - est,
2. Dark was the hour when we were part - ed, Tears filled thine eyes, so sun - ny blue; Dar - ling, so fond and gen - tle



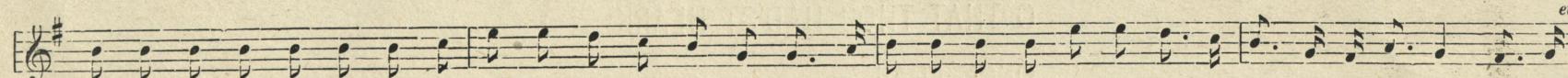
on - ly. Still ev' - ry tho't is thine a - lone! Once life was crown'd with hopes and glad - ness, Once we were far from care and pain; Oh,
heart - ed, Tell me thy love is ev - er true. Whis - per that we no more shall sev - er, Lin - ger while hap - py days re - main; Oh, etc.

IN DE EBENING BY DE MOONLIGHT. Ethiopian Song & Chorus, by JAS. BLAND. (Lithograph Title.)

Price 40 cts.



1. In de ebe - ning by de moonlight when de dar - kies work was o - ver, We would gather round de fire till de hoe - cake it was done, Den we
2. In de ebe - ning by de moonlight when de watch - dog would be sleeping, In de cor - ner near de fire - side, be - side de ole arm - chair, Where Aunt

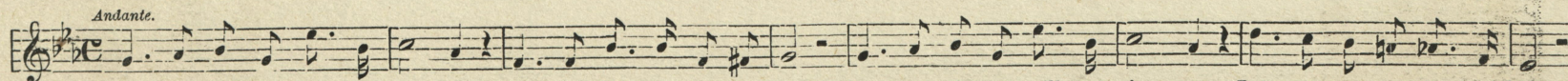


all would eat our sup - per, af - ter dat we'd clear de kitch - en, Dat's de on - ly time we had to spare, to hab a lit - tle fun. Un - cle
Ole - e used to sit and tell de Pic - ca - nin - nies sto - ries, And de ca - bin would be fill'd wid mer - ry coons from near and far. All dem etc.

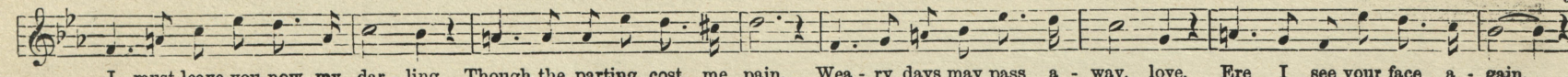
KISS ME DARLING, ERE I LEAVE YOU. Song & Chorus, by ED. GREENE.

Price 40 cts.

Andante.



1. Kiss me dar - ling, ere I leave you, One more kiss be - fore we part, Say my absence will not grieve you, Let me press you to my heart.
2. Kiss me dar - ling, as I leave you, Let me kiss a - way the pain, That my absence, love, may cause you, Let me see you smile a - gain.



I must leave you now my dar - ling. Though the parting cost me pain, Wea - ry days may pass a - way, love, Ere I see your face a - gain.
As you're af - ten down be - fore, love, When we wandered side by side; Cheer up dear - est, till my com - ing, When you'll be my cherished bride. etc.

THE LOST CHORD.

Words by ADELAIDE A. PROCTOR.

Music by ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

Andante moderato.

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand begins with a series of chords and moving lines, while the left hand provides a steady accompaniment. Performance markings include *Ped.*, *Cres.**, *Ped.*, *f*, *dim.*, and *p*.

Seat-ed one day at the Or-gan, I was weary and ill at ease, And my fingers wander'd i-dly O-ver the noisy

The vocal line is on a single staff, and the piano accompaniment is on two staves. The piano part features chords and a steady accompaniment. Performance markings include *p*, *Ped.*, and ** Ped.*.

keys; I know not what I was playing, Or what I was dreaming then, But I struck one chord of

The vocal line continues on a single staff, and the piano accompaniment is on two staves. The piano part features chords and a steady accompaniment. Performance markings include *cresc.*, *dim.*, and *p*.

mu - sic, Like the sound of a great A-men, Like the sound of a great A - men.

The vocal line concludes on a single staff, and the piano accompaniment is on two staves. The piano part features chords and a steady accompaniment. Performance markings include *cresc.*, *f*, *dim.*, *poco rall.*, *dim.*, *Cresc.*, *Ped.*, and ***.

It flood-ed the crimson twi-light, Like the close of an an-gel's

Ped. * *dim.* *p*

psalm, And it lay on my fever'd spir - it, With a touch of in-finite calm, It quiet-ed pain and sorrow, Like

8va

cres. *dim.* *cres.* *Ped.* *cres.* * *dim.* *cres.*

love over - coming strife, It seem'd the harmonious ech - o From our discordant life, It link'd all perplexing

8va

dim. *tranquillo sempre* *dim.* *p* *tranquillo*

meanings In-to one per-fect peace, And trembled away in-to silence, As if it were loth to cease; I have

cres. animato.

poco a poco piu animato. *fagitato.* *Ped.* * *fagitato.* *Ped.* *

sought, but I seek it vainly, That one lost chord divine, Which came from the soul of the organ, And enter'd in-to

f Grandioso.
mine. It may be that Death's bright angel Will speak in that chord again; It may be that only in

Heav'n I shall hear that grand Amen. It may be that Death's bright angel Will speak in that chord a - gain, It

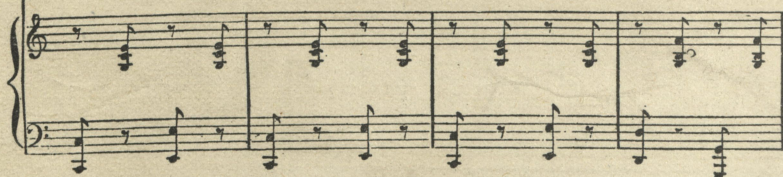
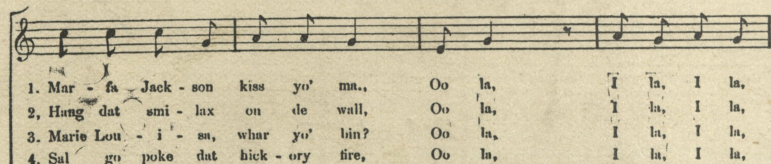
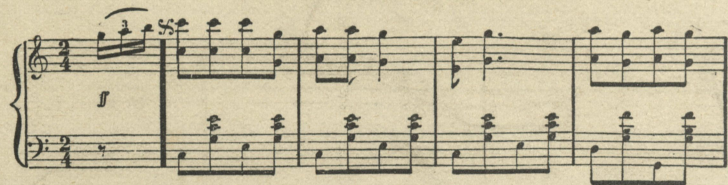
con gran forza.
may be that on - ly in Heav'n I shall hear that grand A - men.....

FOUR GREAT SONGS.

FOR SALE BY ALL MUSIC DEALERS.

MARFA'S WEDDIN' DAY.

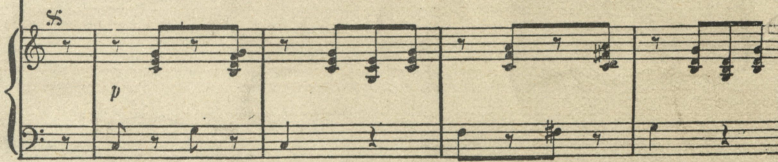
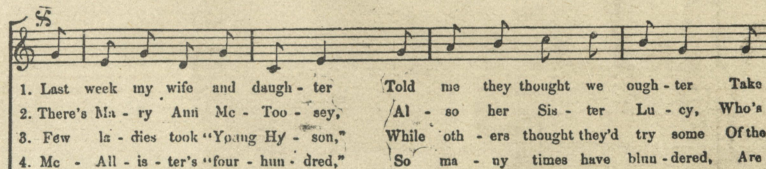
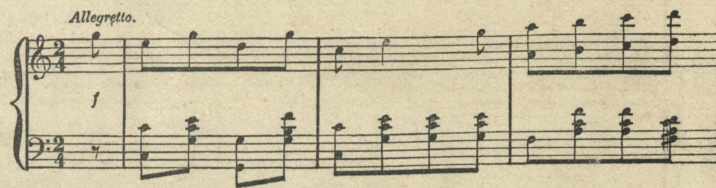
Written and Composed by CHAS. D. CRANDALL.



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GILHOOLEY'S VIOLET TEA.

Written and Composed by CHARLES D. CRANDALL

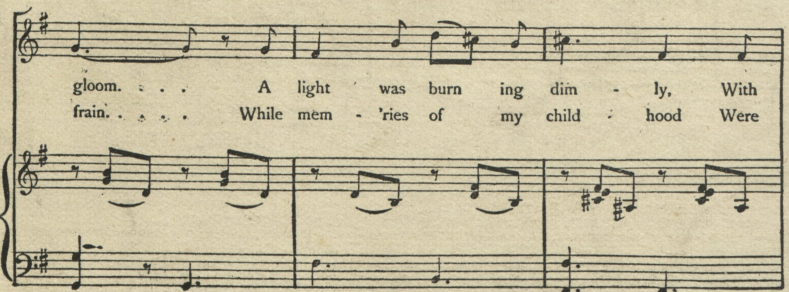
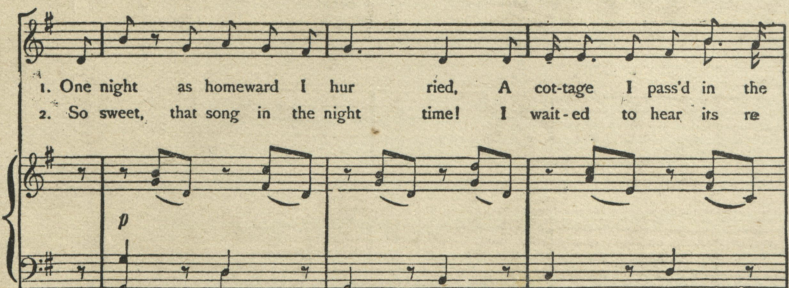
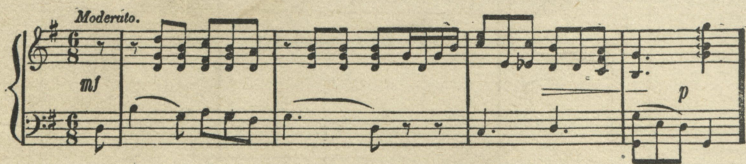


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THAT LULLABY.

(Sleep; Papa Will Come Again.)

Words and Music by DELLA BRICE

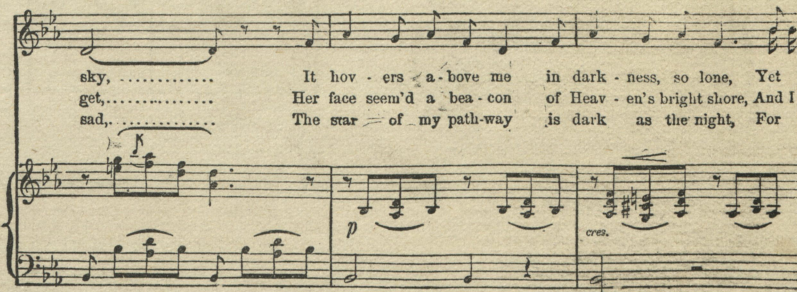
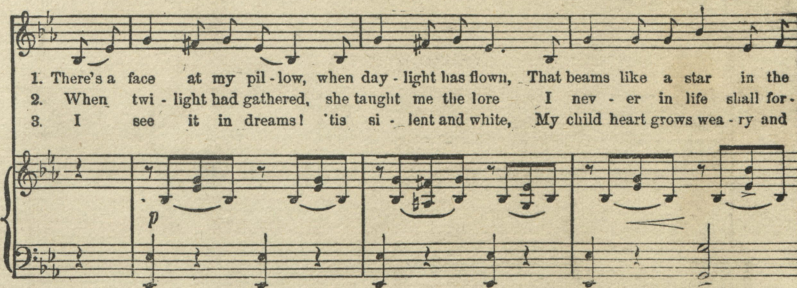


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My Mother's Sweet Face.

Words by EDDIE SLOMAN.

Music by MONROE H. ROSENFELD.



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