

*A. Frank Richardson*

# Vocal Beauties.

A CHOICE SELECTION OF  
BEAUTIFUL SONGS AND BALLADS

BY THE  
MOST DISTINGUISHED AUTHORS.



- No. 1. Do they Think of Me at Home..... *W. T. Wrighton.*
- 2. Home where Changes never Come..... *C. W. Glover.*
- 3. Think ere you Speak ..... *N. J. Sporle.*
- 4. They tell me I shall Love again ..... *S. Glover.*
- 5. Minstrel of the Tyrol..... *Henry Russell.*
- 6. I cannot Mind my Wheel, Mother..... *George Linley.*
- 7. Come to this Heart so Lonely..... *Sarti.*
- 8. I Remember how my Childhood..... *Mrs. E. Fitzgerald.*
- 9. Where are the Friends of my Youth..... *George Barker.*
- 10. O, Sing to Me..... *G. A. Osborne.*
- 11. Still in my Dreams Thou art Near..... *Foley Hall.*
- 12. Mountain Maid..... *Thomas Sinclair.*
- 13. My Normandy.....
- 14. Sunny Hours of Childhood..... *Harroway.*
- 15. My Mountain Home..... *G. A. Hodson.*
- 16. Maid of Judah..... *Sloman.*
- 17. There's no Home like my own..... *Madame Malibran.*
- 18. Fairy Bells..... *Hon. Mrs. Norton.*
- 19. Watcher ..... *Dr. Wm. Lardiner.*
- 20. Stars of the Summer Night..... *Henry Kleber.*
- 21. Forget me not..... *Hon. Mrs. Norton.*
- 22. Oh, Cast that Shadow from thy Brow....
- 23. What's a Tear?..... *M. W. Balfe.*
- 24. Thou hast Left me to my Sorrow..... *Austin Phillips.*
- 25. I'm Leaving Thee in Sorrow, Annie..... *George Barker.*

- No. 26. Fanny, dearest Fanny..... *F. N. Crouch.*
- 27. Fanny Grey ..... *Hon. Mrs. Norton.*
- 28. O, would I were a Boy again..... *Frank Romer.*
- 29. When I knew You, long ago..... *Stephen Glover.*
- 30. Juanita ..... *Hon. Mrs. Norton.*
- 31. I have Come from a Happy Land..... *R. A. Smith.*
- 32. Star of my Soul..... *B. S. Barclay.*
- 33. Her Bright Smile Haunts me still..... *W. T. Wrighton.*
- 34. Sweetly o'er my Senses Stealing ..... *Zingarella.*
- 35. Household Words..... *John Blockley.*
- 36. No More..... *Georgia.*
- 37. Sunny Dreams of Childhood..... *Harroway.*
- 38. Chalet Horn..... *Stephen Glover.*
- 39. Does he Love me? ..... *F. Katzenbach.*
- 40. I am Returning to Thee, Annie..... *George Barker.*
- 41. Gipsy's Wild Chant..... *Alexander Lee.*
- 42. Voices from the Spirit-Land ..... *Valentine Disier.*
- 43. Ye Golden Stars..... *Neukomn.*
- 44. Meet me at the Twilight Hour..... *J. Trigg.*
- 45. Arab Steed..... *G. A. Hodson.*
- 46. Oh, Take me to thy Heart again..... *M. W. Balfe.*
- 47. Buy a Broom..... *Madame Vestris.*
- 48. To Linger near Thee; *Air, LAST WALTZ OF Weber.*
- 49. A Place in thy Memory, Dearest..... *Miss Smith.*
- 50. By the Margin of Fair Zurich's Waters..... *Alexander Lee.*

PHILADELPHIA :

LEE & WALKER, 722 Chestnut Street.



# HER BRIGHT SMILE.

OF

( 'TIS YEARS SINCE LAST WE MET.)

BALLAD.

Words by J.E.Carpenter.

Music by W.T.Wrighton.



Moderato espressivo.

VOCAL BEAUTIES. N° 33.

VOICE. 

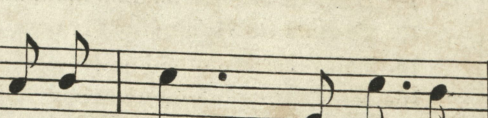
PIANO. 



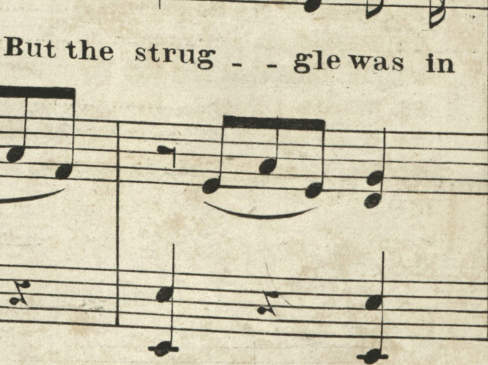
'Tis years since last we met, And we may not meet a -



rall: a tempo.



- gain; I strug-gled to for - get, But the strug - - gle was in





vain, For her voice lives on the breeze, And her spirit comes at

rall: a tempo.

will; In the mid - night, on the seas, Her bright smile haunts me

rall: rall:

still. For her voice lives on the breeze, And her spi - - rit comes at

a tempo. a tempo.

will; In the mid - night on the seas, Her bright smile haunts me still.

mf



2. At the  
3. I have

first sweet dawn of light, When I gaze up-on the deep, Her  
sailed 'neath a - lien skies, I have trod the desert path, I have

form still greets my sight, While the stars their vigils keep; When I  
seen the storm a - rise, Like a gi - - ant in his wrath; Ev'ry

- close mine aching sight, Sweet dreams my sen - ses fill; And from  
dan - - ger I have known, That a reck - less life can fill; Yet her



rall:

a tempo.

sleep when I a - rise, Her bright smile haunts me still, When I  
 pres - - ence is not flown, Her bright smile haunts me still, Ev' ry

rall: a tempo.

close mine aching eyes, Sweet dreams my senses fill; And from  
 dan - ger I have known, That a reck less life can fill, Yet her

sleep when I a - rise, Her bright smile haunts me still.  
 pres - - ence is not flown, Her bright smile haunts me still.

mf

Dal segno



# LEE & WALKER'S LATE POPULAR BALLADS,

722 CHESTNUT STREET, PHILADELPHIA.

## KEEP MY SECRET, NELLIE DEAREST.

Words by THOMAS MANAHAN; Music by H. TH. KNAKE.

"Keep my secret, Nellie dearest,  
'Neath thy marble bosom's swell:  
Never breathe it in thy whisper,  
For it's sacred; guard it well:  
None but thee were ever trusted  
With the vows I made to thee:  
Keep them pure, then, Nellie dearest,  
As the gems beneath the sea."

A charming song, well composed, and with an easy accompaniment. We cheerfully recommend it.

**Price, 30 cents.**

## KIND FRIENDS ARE NEAR HER.

Song and chorus: an answer to "Who will care for mother now?"

Words by EDNOR ROSSITER; Music by B. FRANK WALTERS.

"Sleep, noble hero,  
Let not one fear  
Steal o'er thy brave heart  
As death draws near;  
For, in her sorrow,  
Mother will find  
True hearts around her,  
Loving and kind."

The popularity of "Who will care for mother now?" induced the above song as a reply; and it is a most suitable one, both in words and music, and is within the capacity of all singers, and also has an easy accompaniment.

**Price, 30 cents.**

## I REMEMBER THE HOUR WHEN SADLY WE PARTED.

Answer to "Weeping, sad and lonely." Song and chorus.

Words by EDNOR ROSSITER; Music by B. FRANK WALTERS.

"I remember the hour when sadly we parted,  
The tears on your pale cheek glistening like dew,—  
When, clasped in your arms, almost broken-hearted,  
I swore by the bright sky I'd ever be true,—  
True to the love that nothing could sever,  
And true to the flag of my country forever.

*Chorus*—Then weep not, love, oh, weep not;  
Think not hopes are vain;  
For when this fatal war is over  
We will surely meet again."

The popularity of this song has been immense, several thousand having already been published. It is not to be wondered at, however, as the sentiment, both in words and music, is unsurpassed.

**Price, 30 cents.**

## WEEP NOT FOR ME, MY MOTHER DEAR.

Written and composed by FRANK DRAYTON.

"Weep not for me, my mother dear,  
Though in thy cot thy dear one's missed,  
Who round thy neck so oft hath clung  
And thy dear lips with fondness kissed,  
Who oft at eve her weary head  
Hath lain upon thy tender breast,  
When thy sweet voice, with cheerful song,  
Hath lulled thy darling child to rest."

The songs of Drayton have attained a deserved popularity, as the words are expressive of fine sentiments, and the melodies are pleasing. This one especially is deserving of attention.

**Price, 30 cents.**

## COME WHEN YOU WILL, I'VE A WELCOME FOR THEE.

Words and Music by W. LANSDON.

A new and revised edition has just been issued.

"Come in the spring-time, come in the summer,  
Come when the autumn makes leafless each tree;  
Or when the chill wind of winter is blowing,—  
Come when you will, I've a welcome for thee!

"Welcome as sunshine to birds and to flowers,  
Or first sight of land to the roamer by sea,  
Thou bring'st to my mind all my happiest hours:  
Come when you will, I've a welcome for thee!"

**Price, 40 cents.**

## THE PICKET GUARD.

Composed by H. COYLE, and respectfully dedicated to B. M. Greene and his comrades, of the 49th Regiment P. V.

"All quiet along the Potomac, they say,  
Except now and then a stray picket  
Is shot on his beat, as he walks to and fro,  
By a rifleman hid in a thicket.  
'Tis nothing: a private or two, now and then,  
Will not count in the news of the battle;  
Not an officer lost,—only one of the men  
Moaning out alone the death-rattle.  
All quiet along the Potomac to-night,  
No sound, save the rush of the river;  
While soft falls the dew on the face of the dead!  
The picket's off duty forever!"

Also a very popular song, as the words appeal to thousands of sorrowing hearts, made so by the death in battle of fathers, sons, and brothers. The music is simple and touching.

**Price, 30 cents.**

Our Publications can be had in all the Music-Stores in the Country. Should they not have the Pieces required, write directly to us, and we will cheerfully send the Music, post-paid, upon the receipt of the marked price. TEACHERS will find it to their advantage to send their orders to us; for in this department of our business especial attention is given.