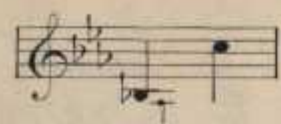


M. E. Jones
facit
July 25th 94

IN C MINOR (ORIGINAL)



IN D MINOR



IN E MINOR



IN G MINOR



ASTHORE

Song
Words by Clifton Bingham
Music by

H. TROTÈRE.

Composer of "IN OLD MADRID", "LEONORE", "ZANITA" &c.

COPYRIGHT FOR ALL COUNTRIES.

PRICE 2/- NET OR 50 CENTS.

London
J. B. CRAMER & CO 201, REGENT STREET, W.
NEW YORK, NOVELLO, EWER & CO

PERMISSION IS GRANTED TO SING THIS SONG IN PUBLIC WITH THESE WORDS ONLY.

COPYRIGHT 1893 BY J. B. CRAMER & CO

DUCK, SON & PINKER,
ROYAL PROMENADE, CLIFTON,

H. Trotère

ASTHORE.

(DARLING.)

SONG.

Words by
CLIFTON BINGHAM.

Music by
H. TROTÈRE.

Andante patetico.

VOICE. 

PIANO. 

mf L.H. *rall.* *p*

O 'twas

con dolore.



sweet of old, When our love we told Where the waves sing to the





shore; But it's sad for me Now be_side the sea, For you're far from me, as-



- thore. Ah, it's bright no more As in days of yore, And the

years go creep - ing by, For it's far a - way That you

are to day, And it's all a - lone am I!

Sad of heart am I! All a - lone am I! But the

Moderato con amore.

waves still are sing-ing to the shore, — As they sang in the hap-py days of

yore, — And my heart is for ev - er thine, love— Are you

p rall:

rall:

think - ing of me, as - thore? — And the night winds are whis'ring to the

a tempo.

a tempo.

cres: trees, — That they bring me a message o'er the seas — That your

f

cres:

heart is for ev - er mine, love! I am wait - ing for thee, as -

molto rall:

colla voce.

thore

Andante patetico.

largo. *mf a tempo.* L.H. *rall:*

con dolore.

'Twill be twi - light soon, And the summer moon Will be

shining on the shore; But the tears will rise To my

longing eyes, For its you I miss, as - thore! - But you'll think of me, Far a -

-cross the sea, And the hap - py days gone by; And I'll

wait for you, With your love so true, Though it's sad of heart am I!

L.H. *prezzo.*

Ped *

All a lone am I! Sad of heart am I! But the

prezzo. *p rall e dim:*

colla voce. *colla voce.* *rall:*

Ped * *Ped* * *Ped* *

Moderato con amore.

waves still are singing to the shore, — As they sang in the hap-py days of

yore, — And my heart is for ev - er thine, love— Are you

p rall:

rall:

J. B. CRAMER & CO.'S NEW SONGS.

MAY BE SUNG IN PUBLIC WITHOUT FEE OR LICENCE.

VOICES IN THE HEART.

Words by **ARTHUR CHAPMAN.** Music by **WALTER SLAUGHTER.**

Andante religioso non troppo.

Speak to me, O vol - cea, Tho' tears may flow,.....

In my heart a voice oft whispers
And my childhood lives again,
Soothing words to stay my sorrows,
In a mother's gentle strain;
Then a fuller voice speaks to me
And the past years roll away,
For my darling seems beside me
And the month is smiling May.

(No. 1 in C, compass A to C. No. 2 in D \flat (original), compass B to D.
No. 3 in E \flat , compass C to E. No. 4 in F, compass D to F.)

MY DARLING'S LULLABY.

Words by **ELLIOTT GREENWAY.** Music by **GEORGE FOX.**

Sunbeams qui-ver O-ver the ri-ver, Throwing sha-dows

Sunbeams quiver over the river
Throwing shadows here and there,
Birds are singing swift flight winging
Through the bright and ambient air,
Blossoms smiling so beguiling,
Nod to the the zephyr floating by,
Nature dancing, laughing, smiling,
Sings my darling's lullaby.

(No. 1 in E \flat , compass B to E. No. 2 in F (orig.), compass C to F.)

THE BROKEN STORY.

Words by **CLIFTON BINGHAM.** Music by **EDITH COOKE.**

Two in a twi-lit gar-den, Two when the night is fair,

Two in a twilight garden, two when the night is fair,
Two where the roses' fragrance floats on the scented air;
Two clasping hands together, plighting their troth for aye,
Two with a whisper parting, sad with good-bye—to say.
Vows upon lips that tremble, eyes that are bright with tears;
"Love I will ne'er forget thee, through all the long, long years!"

(In E \flat , compass B to E. In F, compass C to F.
In G, compass D to G.)

PILGRIMS OF THE NIGHT.

Words by **CLIFTON BINGHAM.** Music by **ODOARDO BARRI.**

An-gels of Je-sus, An-gels of light,...

So dark the way, and dreary, the shrine is far distant, our footsteps falter off;
Yet hark thro' the night, angel voices call the Pilgrim home!
There came to me a dream divine, a vision angelic—a pilgrim band;
Who, bound for some far distant shrine,
In sorrow were passing thro' the dark'ning land.
Tho' deep the night, the path so wild, the journey long,
Tho' many falter'd by the way, I heard one holy strain of song,
That led them night and day, that led them onward night and day.

(In C, compass B to E. In D, compass C to F.
In F (original key), compass E to A.)

ASTHORE.

Words by **CLIFTON BINGHAM.** Music by **H. TROTÈRE.**

Moderato con amore,

But the waves still are singing to the shore,.... As they

O 'twas sweet of old, when our love we told,
Where the waves sing to the shore;
But it's sad for us now beside the sea,
For you're far from me, asthore.
Ah, its bright no more as in days of yore,
And the years go creeping by,
For it's far away that you are to-day,
And it's all alone am I!

(In C min. (original), compass A to C. In D min., compass B to D.
In E min., compass C to E. In G min., compass E to G.)

YOUR GIFT TO ME.

Words by **NELLA.** Music by **HENRY PARKER.**

You won-der what my heart would crave, if you could all bestow, If

You wonder what my heart would crave,
If you could all bestow,
If you could make the stream of life,
By daisied meadows flow,
But need you ask if gold or gem,
Would fitting guerdon be?
Ah, no, your love, and that alone,
Shall be your gift to me.

(In B \flat , compass D to F. In C, compass E to G.
In D \flat (original), compass F to A.)

PRICE TWO SHILLINGS EACH, NET. THEMATIC LISTS OF SONGS SENT POST FREE.

London: J. B. CRAMER & CO., 201, Regent Street, W.