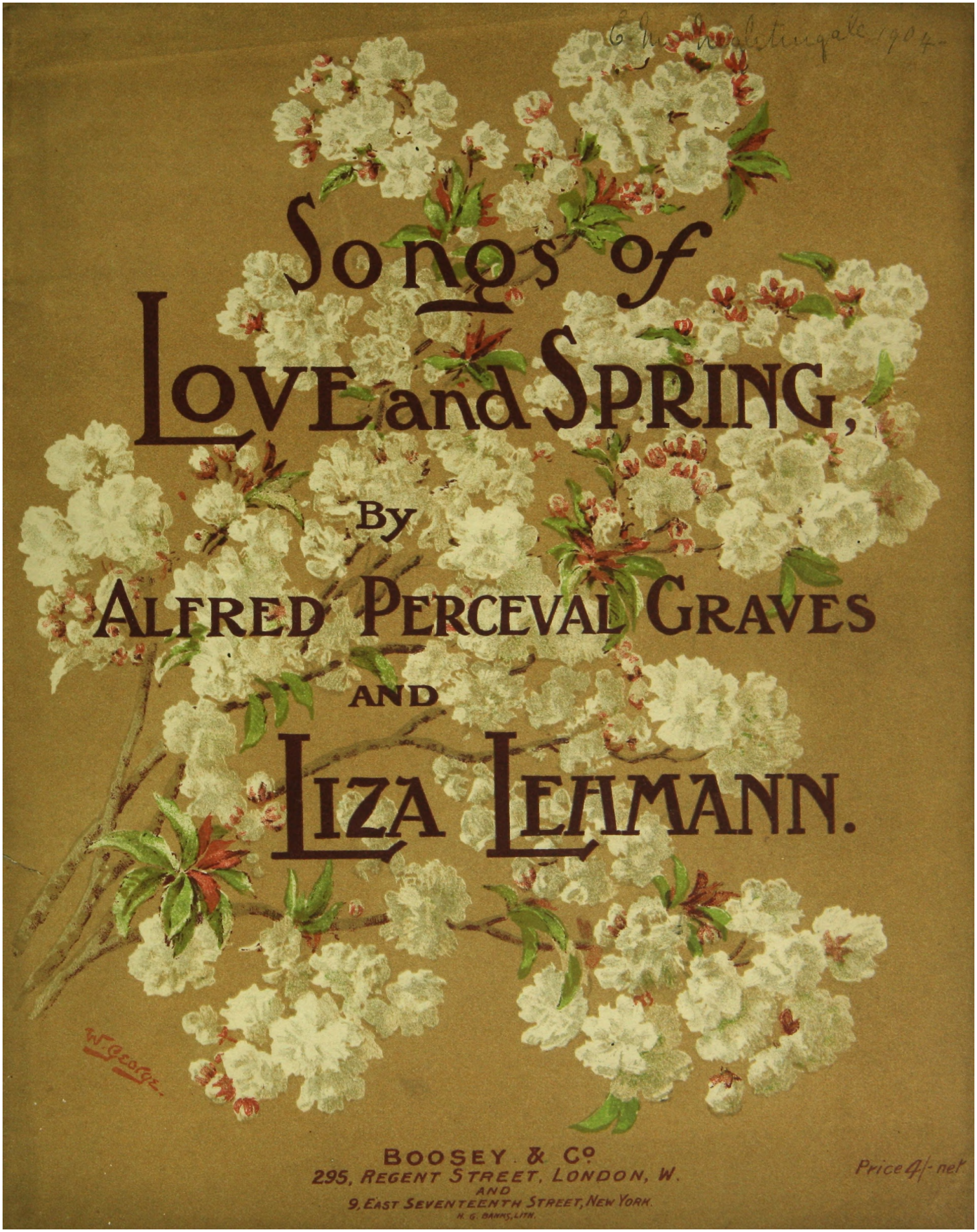
Songs of
Love and Spring,
By
Alfred Perceval Graves
and
Liza Lehmann.
W. George
Boosey & Co
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DEDICATED TO AND SUNG BY

MADAME CLARA BUTT AND MR. KENNERLEY RUMFORD.

SONGS

OF

LOVE AND SPRING;

A SONG-CYCLE

FOR TWO VOICES,

WITH PIANOFORTE ACCOMPANIMENT.

THE POEMS TRANSLATED FROM THE GERMAN OF EM GEIBEL

BY

ALFRED PERCEVAL GRAVES,

THE MUSIC COMPOSED BY

LIZA LEHMANN.

Liza Lehmann

PRICE FOUR SHILLINGS.

BOOSEY & CO.,
295, REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.,
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CONTENTS.

		PAGE
I.	"Sir Spring" (Duet)	2
II.	"When young love comes knocking" (Solo: Baritone)	9
III.	"In April Mood" (Solo: Contralto)	12
IV.	"Dawning Love" (Solo: Baritone)	16
V.	"Disturb it not" (Solo: Contralto)	24
VI.	(*a*) "Golden Bridges" (Solo: Baritone)	29
	(*b*) "A Dream of Violets" (Solo: Baritone)	32
VII.	"Star Fancies" (Solo: Contralto)	35
VIII.	"Love's Emblems" (Duet)	41
IX.	"My Secret" (Solo: Baritone)	47
X.	"The Sapphire" (Solo: Contralto)	53
XI.	"Love enthroned" (Duet)	56

SONGS OF LOVE AND SPRING.

I.—"SIR SPRING."

(DUET.)

SIR Spring in shining armour goes,
He rides in knightly manner,
On field of vert a crimson rose
The blazon of his banner.

His sword of sunbeam, dipp'd in dew,
With tireless ardour flashes,
Till, winter's icy helmet through,
Victoriously it crashes.

Sir Spring in shining armour goes, etc.

And now from ev'ry hill and vale
Enraptur'd songs are ringing,
Above his head the nightingale
With herald note comes winging.

And every heart, at Spring's appeal,
Obeys a law immortal,
And, tho' encased in triple steel,
Must open wide its portal,—

Must open wide in homage free,
And yield a liege's duty
To her that hath his heart in fee,
The Queen of Love and Beauty.

Sir Spring in shining armour goes, etc.

II.—"When Young Love comes Knocking."

(Baritone.)

When with sap the vine's athrill,
  Then expect the swallow;
When proud eyes for pity fill
  Love's not far to follow.

All the hearts of all the flow'rs
  Love is now unlocking;
Nut-brown maid, beware of yours
  When young love comes knocking.

III.—"In April Mood."

(Contralto.)

Love's April mood, ah me!
With sun and glittering shower,
Frost and blossoming bower,
  Storm and slumbering sea.

With fears and tears and distresses,
With dreams and shadowy guesses,—
With smiles and wiles and caresses,—
  Ah, Love! what mayst thou be?

IV.—"Dawning Love."

(Baritone.)

A ray from out the ruby,
  It sparkles and is fled,
A jet of fiery purple!
  And lo! the grape is sped.

But through the dusky lashes,
  That fringe your orbs divine,
The dawning love-light flashes,
  And thrills this heart of mine.

Since first you looked upon me,
  And looked my heart away,
My thoughts have never rested
  For longing, night and day.

As homing swallows flutter
  O'er woodland, lake and lea,
They soar and fly for ever,
  To thee, alone to thee.

And though the mountains were golden,
  And though the rivers ran wine,
I'd pass them all by, my beloved,
  I'd pass them to make thee mine!

V.—"Disturb it Not."

(Contralto.)

When first the lamp of love is lit,
Within a maiden heart to hide,
Ah, never quench the tender flame
That Heav'n itself has sanctified.

If under God's own courts above
There yet remains one holy spot,
It is the heart of first true love—
Disturb it not! Disturb it not!

Oh darken not those rainbow skies,
Invade ye not that dream of May,
Ye know not what a Paradise
For evermore might pass away.

When first the lamp of love is lit,
Within a maiden heart to hide,
Ah, never quench the tender flame
That Heav'n itself has sanctified.
Disturb it not!

VIa.—"Golden Bridges."

(Baritone.)

Bridges, golden bridges,
All my songs shall be,
For my love to travel,
Sweetest child, to thee.

Dream-wings then shall waft me
Through the starry night,
To thy faithful bosom,
Oh, my heart's delight!

VIb.—"A Dream of Violets."

(Baritone.)

The scent of violets, by my pillow blowing,
So stole upon my senses that I dreamed;
Methought, along a mountain pathway going,
I came where fragrant hosts of violets gleamed.

So thick they grew, such heavenly perfume strowing,
A very Paradise on earth it seemed.
Then spoke my heart: "Her eyes have rested yonder,
And left where'er they shone this violet wonder."

VII.—"STAR FANCIES."

(CONTRALTO.)

ARE the stars that beam above us
When the sunset fades from Heav'n,
Shining flocks by Night, the Shepherd,
Through the fields of azure driv'n?

Are they hosts of silver lilies,
From their crystal-chaliced flow'rs
Wafting streams of blest oblivion
To this toiling world of ours?

Are they myriad clust'ring candles
Twinkling out at Heav'n's high Altar,
That across the dome of darkness
Through the holy stillness falter?

No! they are love's silent music,
Shining out at Heav'n's blue portal,
In a thousand golden cyphers,
Angel-written and immortal!

VIII.—"LOVE'S EMBLEMS."

(DUET.)

She: I AM the rose upon the mead,
In silent fragrance flow'ring,
But Love's the dew with pearly bead
Upon my petals show'ring.

He: I was the rugged jasper stone,
That in the earth lay darkling,
And thou the light, and thou alone,
That set its colours sparkling.

She: I am the cup of crystal shine,
Before a monarch gleaming,
But Love's the rosy nectar wine
Into the goblet streaming.

He: I was a mortal sore dismayed,
Such darkness overspread me,
But thine the steadfast hand that stayed
And into daylight led me.

IX.—"My Secret."

(Baritone.)

O HASTEN your speed, my steed, my steed,
My heart no longer can tarry,
To the wood, to the wood, to the far greenwood,
My joyous secret to carry!

O were I upward thro' ether drawn,
Like the skylark soaring, and soaring,
How I would sing to the rosy dawn,
My joy, my joy outpouring.

O hasten your speed, etc.

No wings are mine with the lark on high
To soar where no mortal is near me,
I cannot sing to the rosy sky,
The earth, the earth must hear me.

Then hearken, oh forest, and share my bliss,
For past is my passionate yearning,
She is mine! She is mine! Her virgin kiss
Upon my lips is burning!

X.—"The Sapphire."

(Contralto.)

Diamonds for riches
By danger followed fast,—
Emeralds for ardour
By jealous doubt o'ercast;

Ruby, fickle passion,—
Pearl, too coldly white,—
Amethyst for sorrow,
Opal,—baneful light;

But one of all the jewels
Speaks love for ever true—
And on my ring it sparkles,
The sapphire blue!

XI.—"Love Enthroned."

(Duet.)

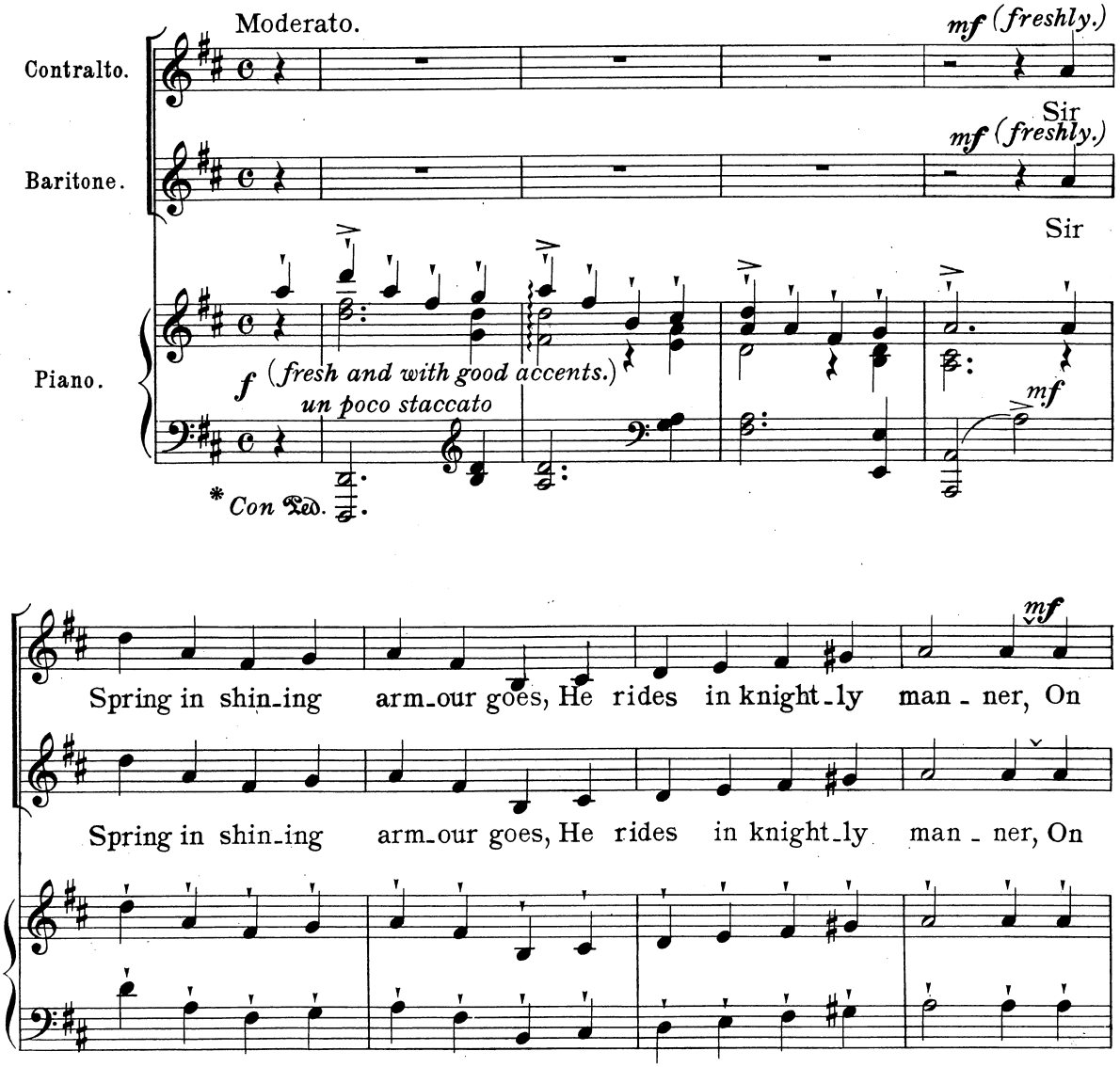
O sweet the rose in summer blowing,
And sweet the blackbird's chanted lay;
And oh! how fair the lily glowing
Beneath the golden eye of day.
And yet I know a joy excelling
The raptures of a poet's telling,
The lily's lamp, the radiant rose,
It is that surest, purest pleasure,
That in our heart of hearts we treasure,
The love that only Heaven knows.

When so much wealth we hold within us,
Our hearts from ev'ry care are free,
For calm contentment it must win us,
Though tossed like foam upon life's sea.
Aye, though all ills conspire to flout us,
Yet love's within, around, about us,
A tower of strength, an angel arm,
It is the torch that flames beside us,
Through labyrinthine glooms to guide us,
'Tis May in winter, peace in storm.

I.

"Sir Spring."

(DUET.)



* N.B. The Pedal has throughout only been marked where a special effect was to be ensured, otherwise its employment has been left to the discretion of the player.

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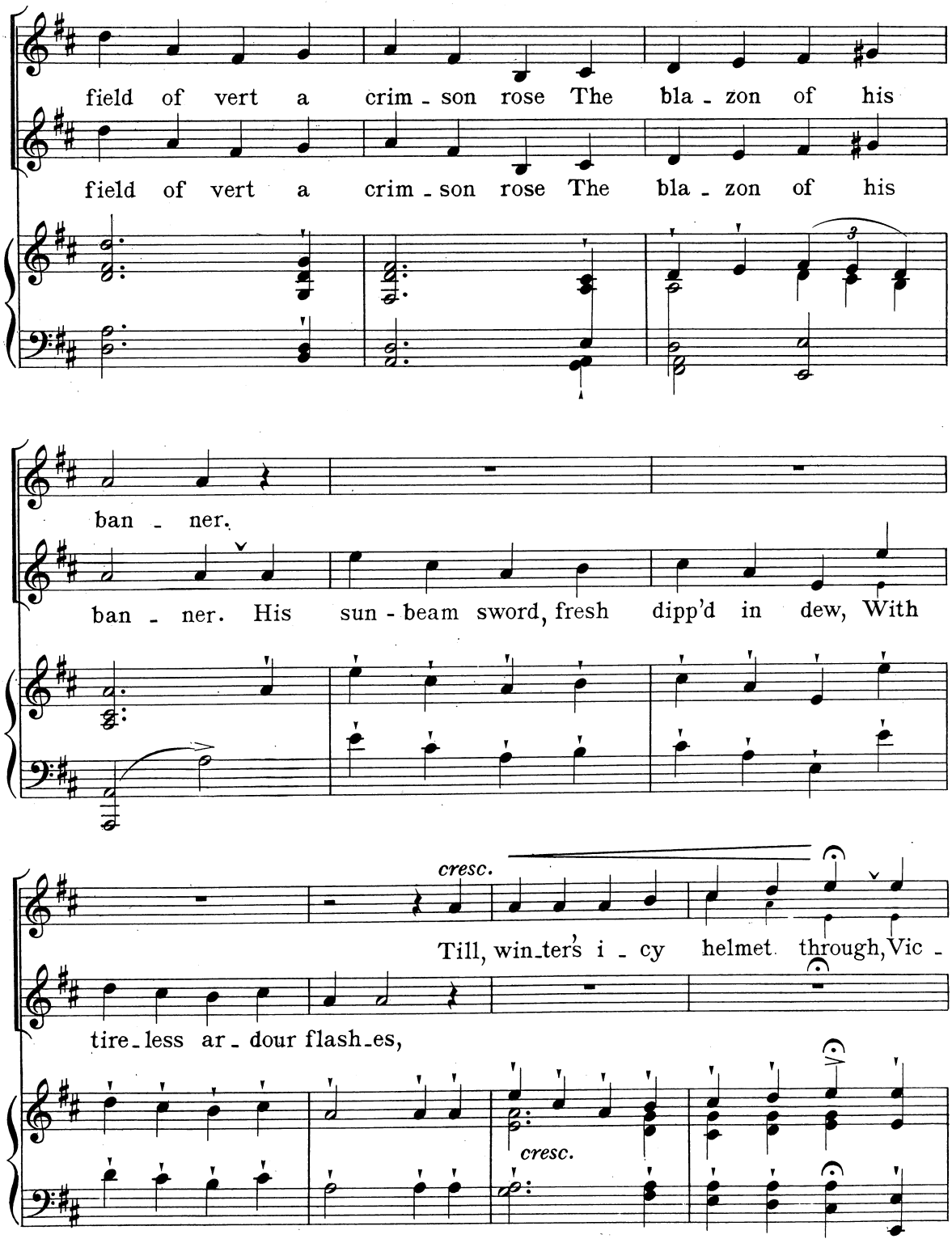
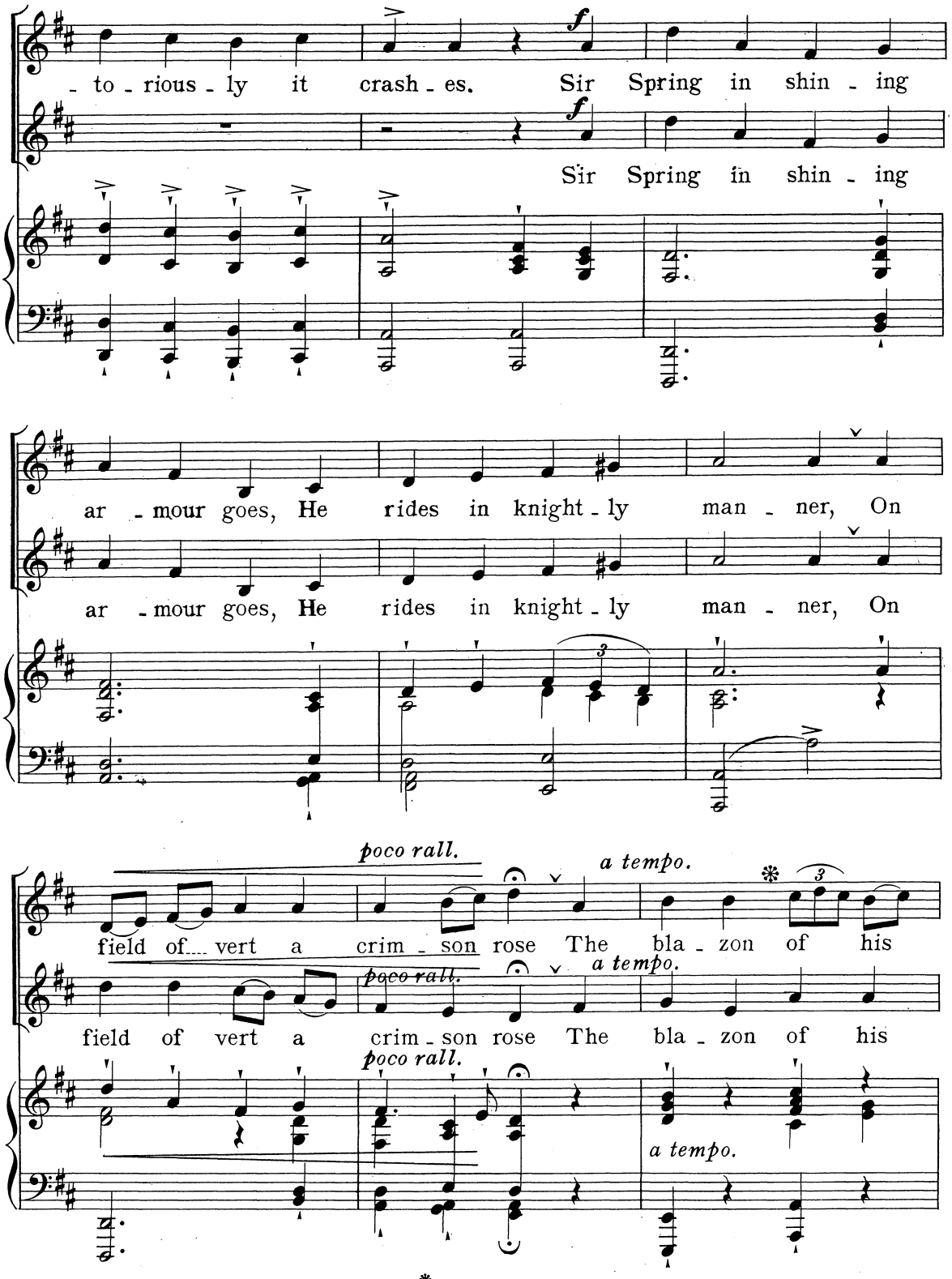
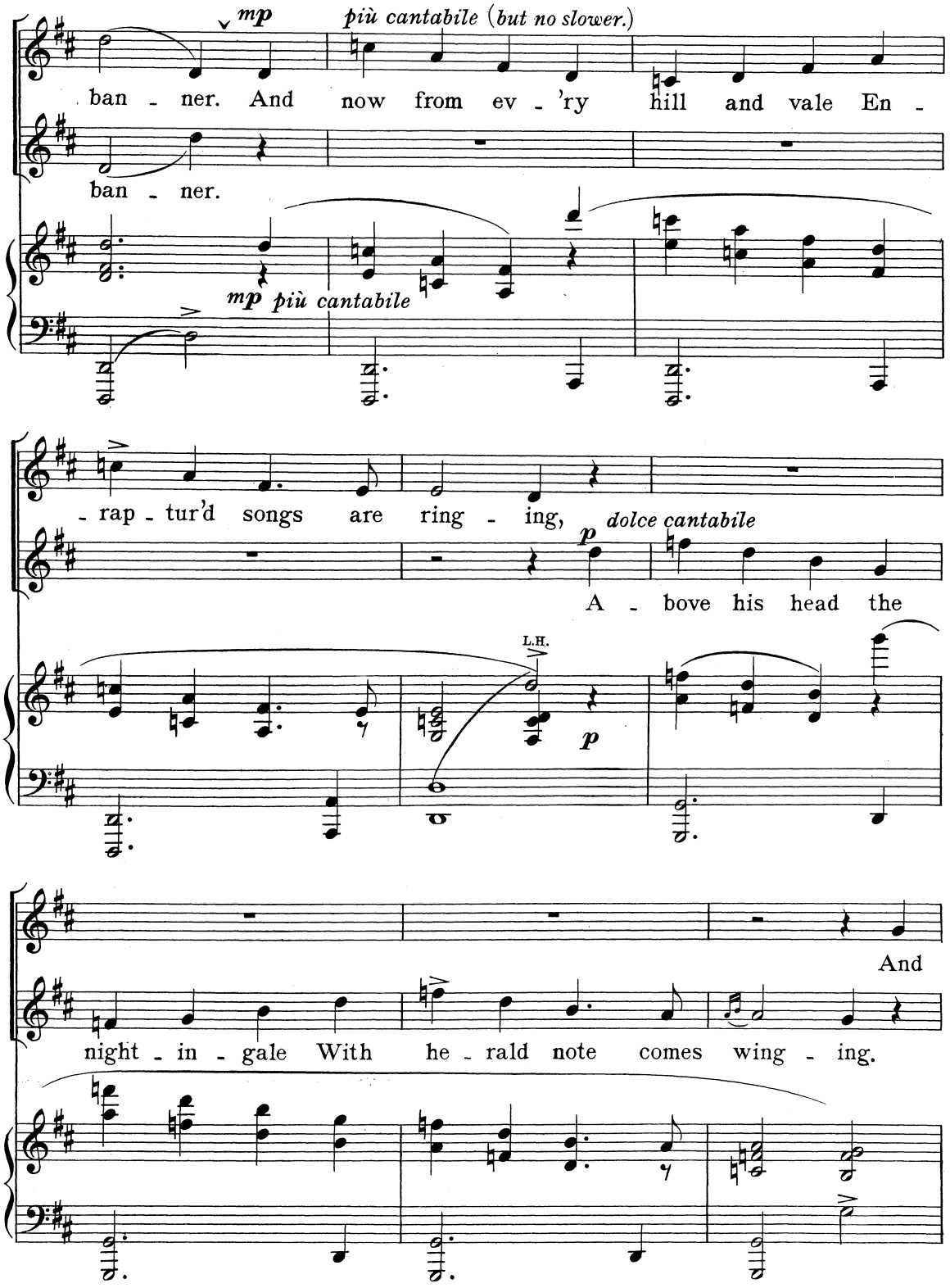
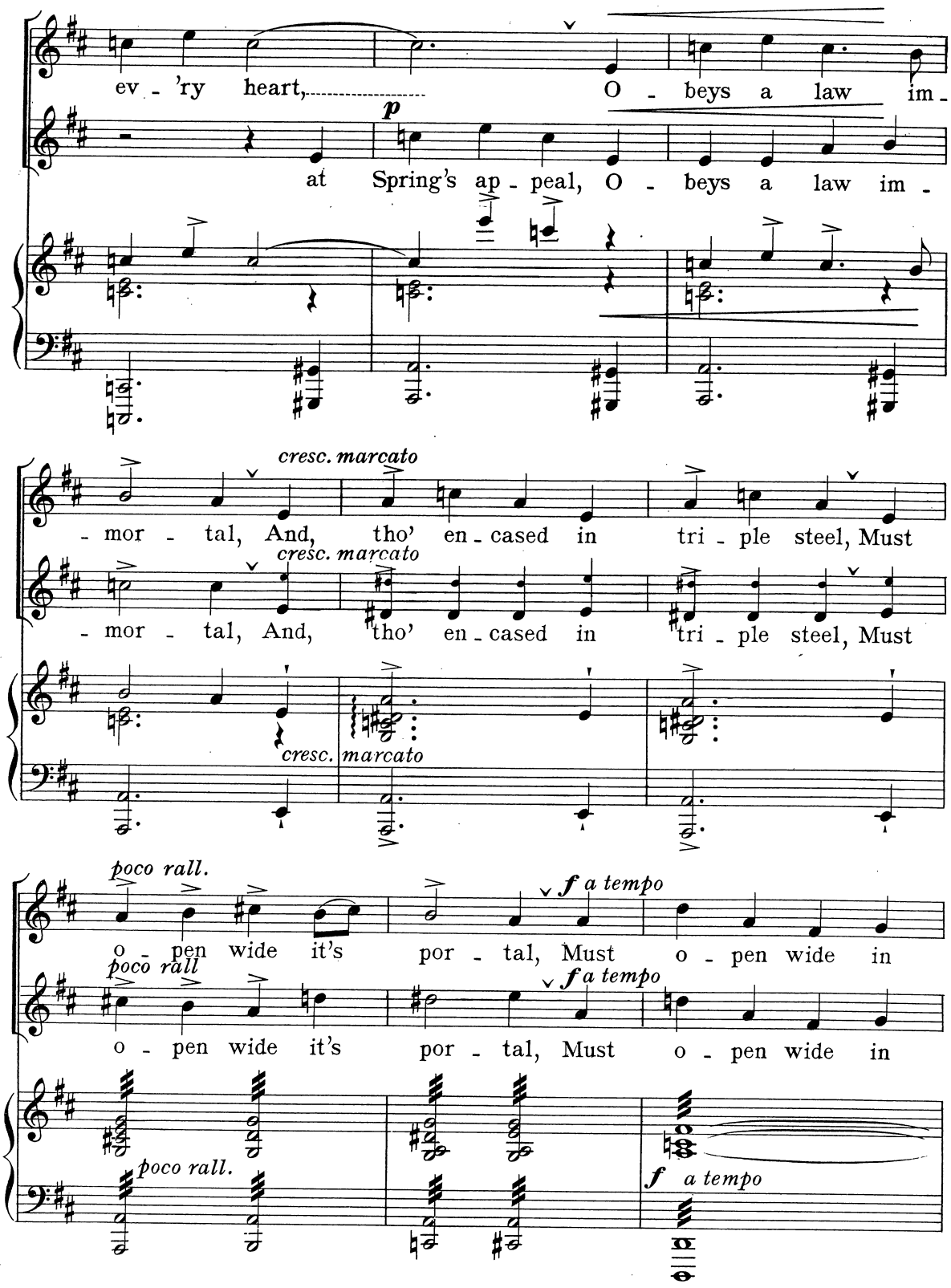
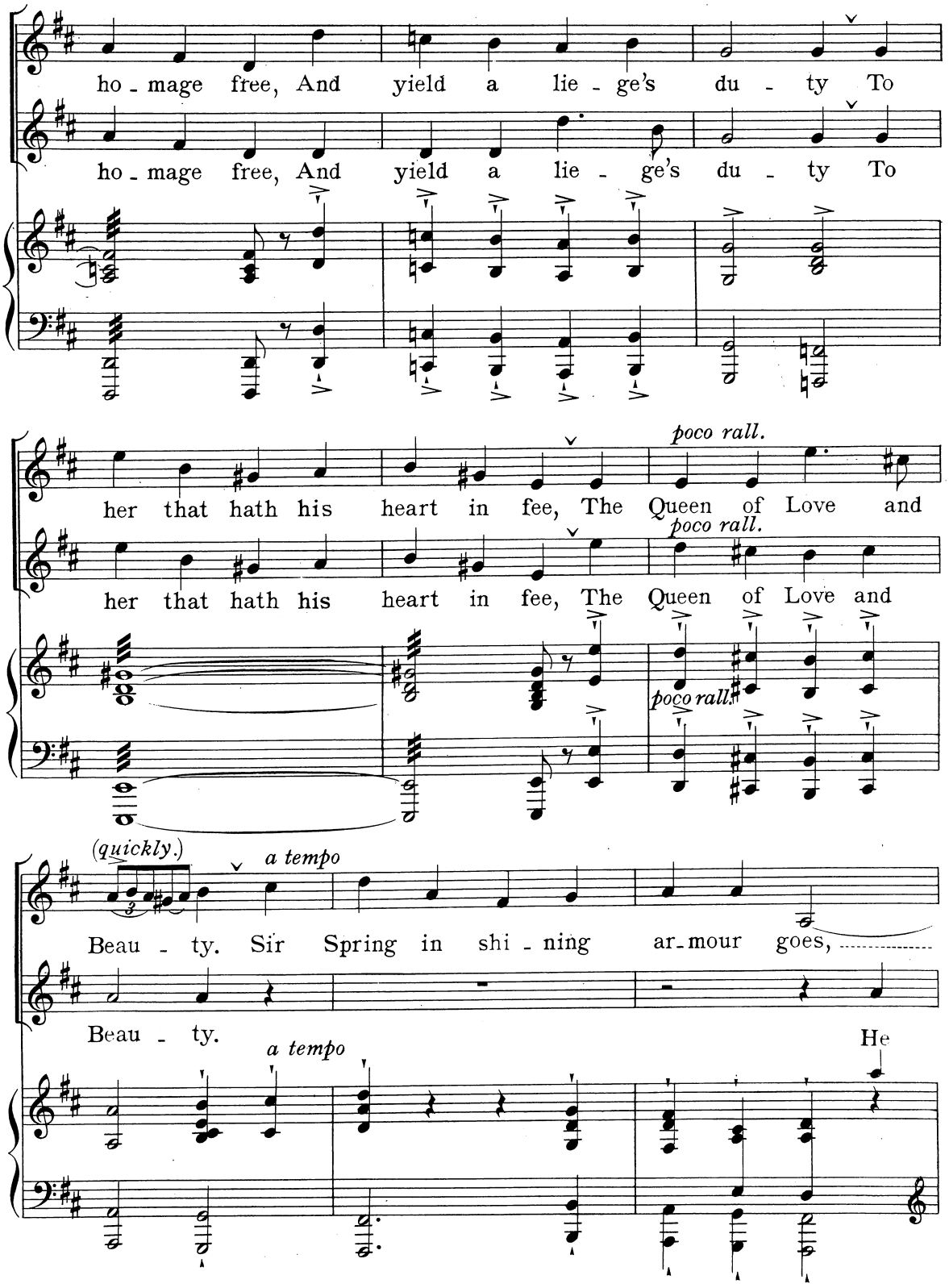

field of vert a crim - son rose The bla - zon of his
field of vert a crim - son rose The bla - zon of his
ban - ner.
ban - ner. His sun - beam sword, fresh dipp'd in dew, With
cresc.
Till, win-ter's i - cy helmet through, Vic -
tire-less ar - dour flash-es,
cresc.

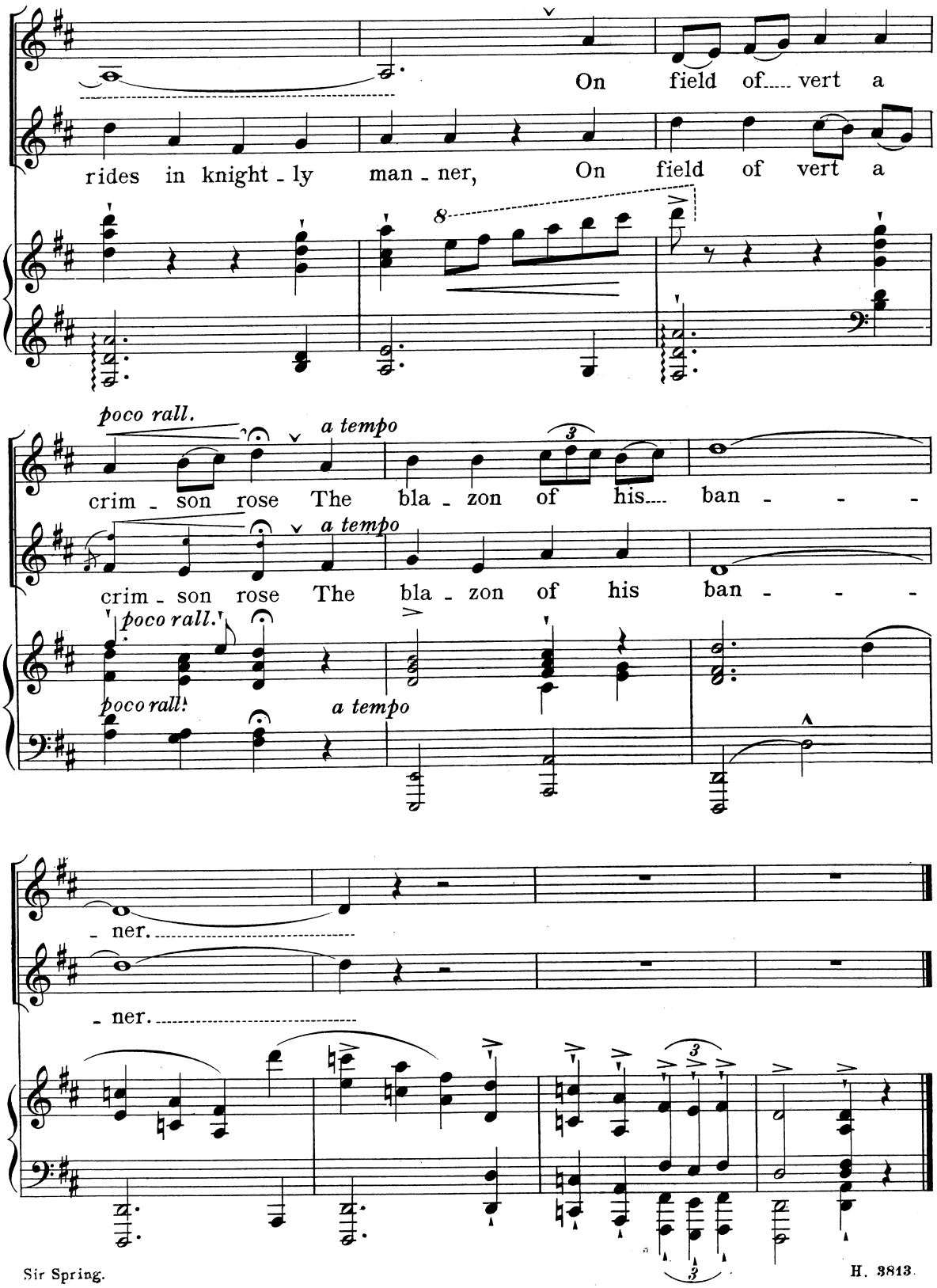

- to - rious - ly it crash - es. Sir Spring in shin - ing
Sir Spring in shin - ing
ar - mour goes, He rides in knight - ly man - ner, On
ar - mour goes, He rides in knight - ly man - ner, On
poco rall.
a tempo.
field of.... vert a crim - son rose The bla - zon of his
poco rall.
a tempo.
field of vert a crim - son rose The bla - zon of his
poco rall.
a tempo.

* Rapidly.


mp
più cantabile (but no slower.)
ban - ner. And now from ev - 'ry hill and vale En -
ban - ner.
mp più cantabile
- rap - tur'd songs are ring - ing,
p dolce cantabile
A - bove his head the
L.H.
p
And
night - in - gale With he - rald note comes wing - ing.

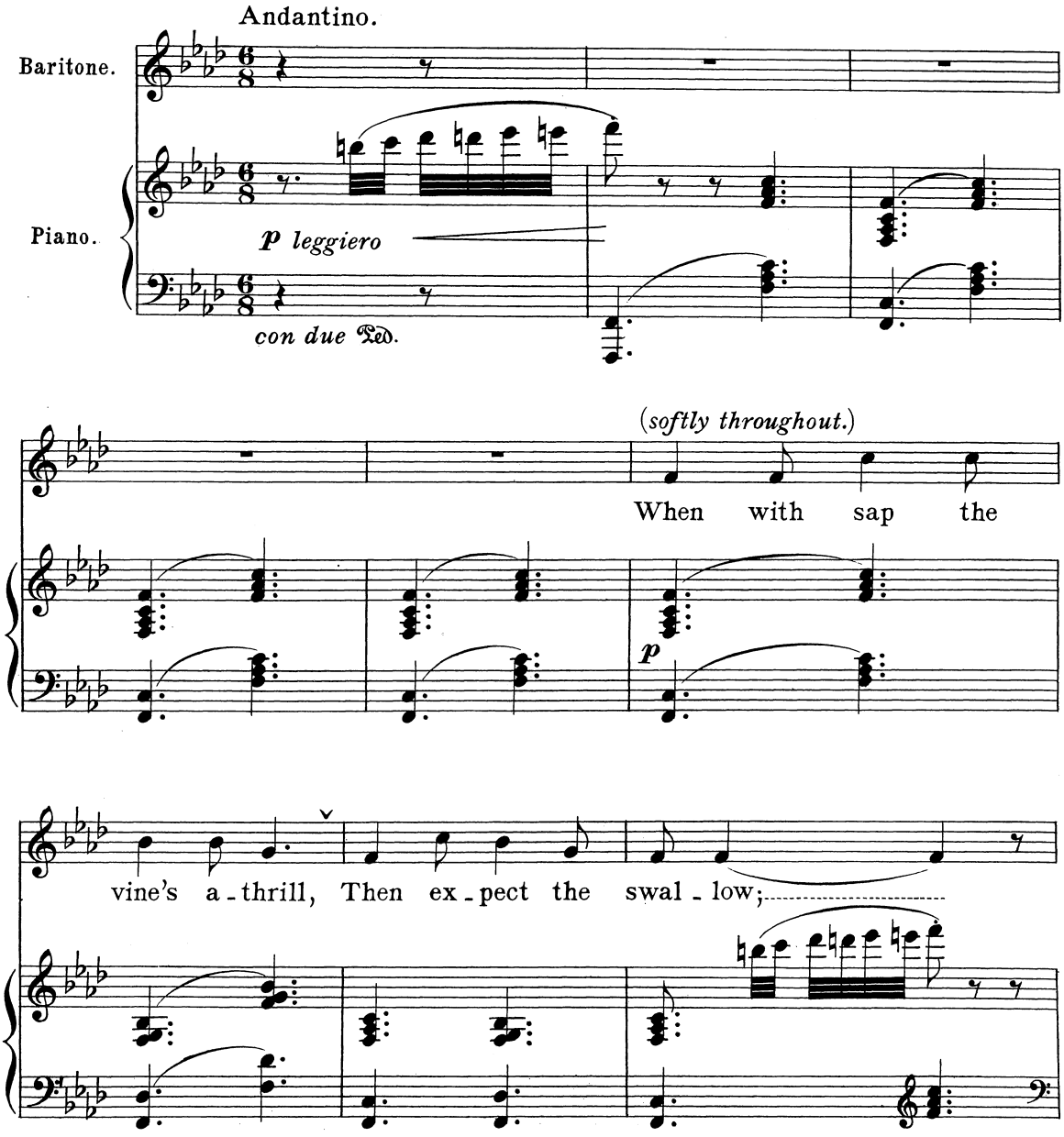

ev - 'ry heart,
O - beys a law im -
p
at Spring's ap - peal, O - beys a law im -
cresc. marcato
- mor - tal, And, tho' en - cased in tri - ple steel, Must
cresc. marcato
- mor - tal, And, tho' en - cased in tri - ple steel, Must
cresc. marcato
poco rall.
f a tempo
o - pen wide it's por - tal, Must o - pen wide in
poco rall
f a tempo
o - pen wide it's por - tal, Must o - pen wide in
poco rall.
f a tempo


ho - mage free, And yield a lie - ge's du - ty To
ho - mage free, And yield a lie - ge's du - ty To
poco rall.
her that hath his heart in fee, The Queen of Love and
poco rall.
her that hath his heart in fee, The Queen of Love and
poco rall.
(quickly.)
a tempo
Beau - ty. Sir Spring in shi - ning ar - mour goes,
Beau - ty.
a tempo
He


On field of vert a
rides in knight - ly man - ner, On field of vert a
poco rall.
a tempo
crim - son rose The bla - zon of his ban - - -
a tempo
crim - son rose The bla - zon of his ban - - -
poco rall.
poco rall.
a tempo
- ner.
- ner.

II.

"When young Love comes knocking."



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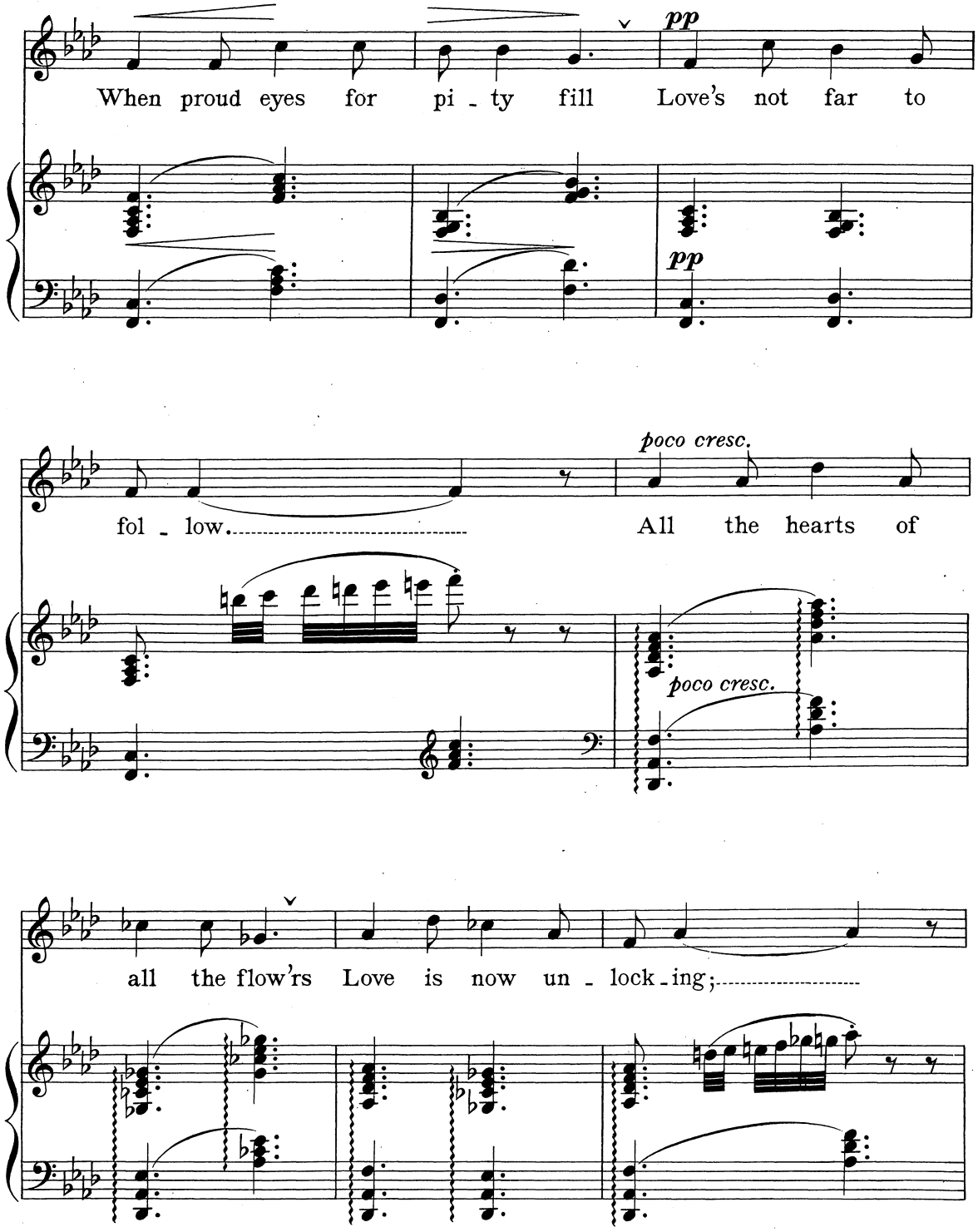
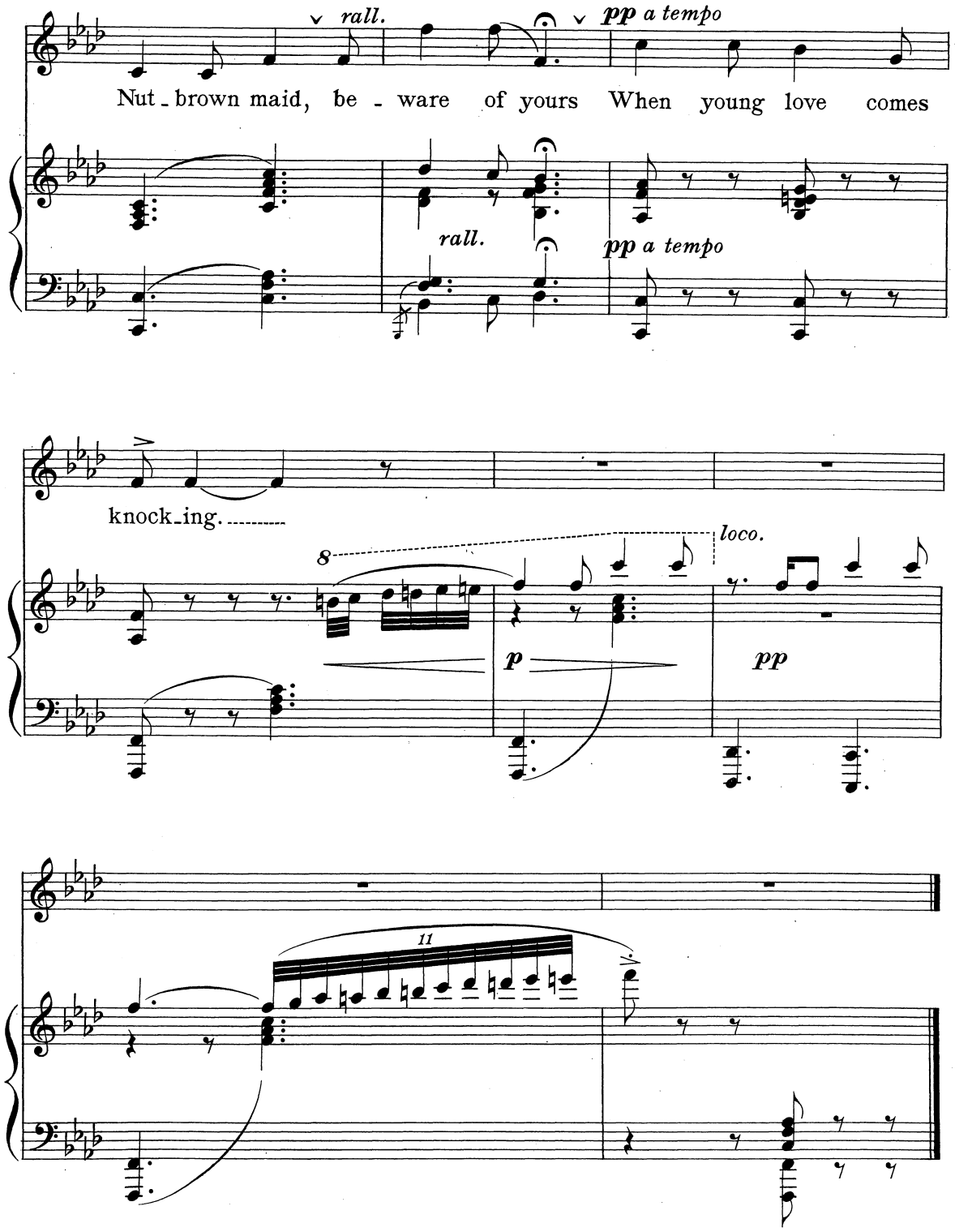
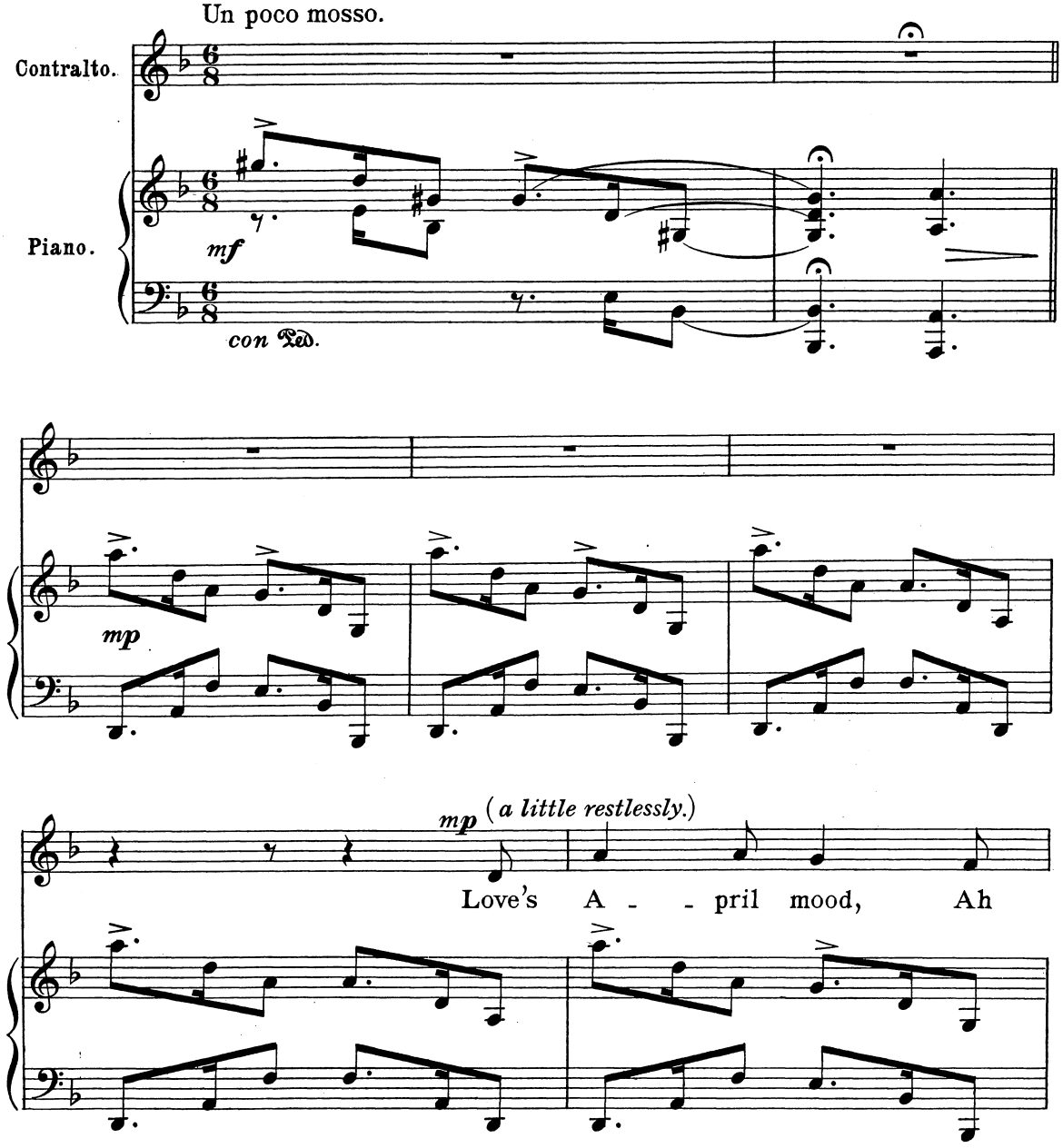

When proud eyes for pi - ty fill Love's not far to
pp
pp
fol - low.
poco cresc.
All the hearts of
poco cresc.
all the flow'rs Love is now un - lock - ing;


rall.
pp a tempo
Nut - brown maid, be - ware of yours When young love comes
rall.
pp a tempo
knock-ing.
8
loco.
p
pp
11

III.
"In April mood."



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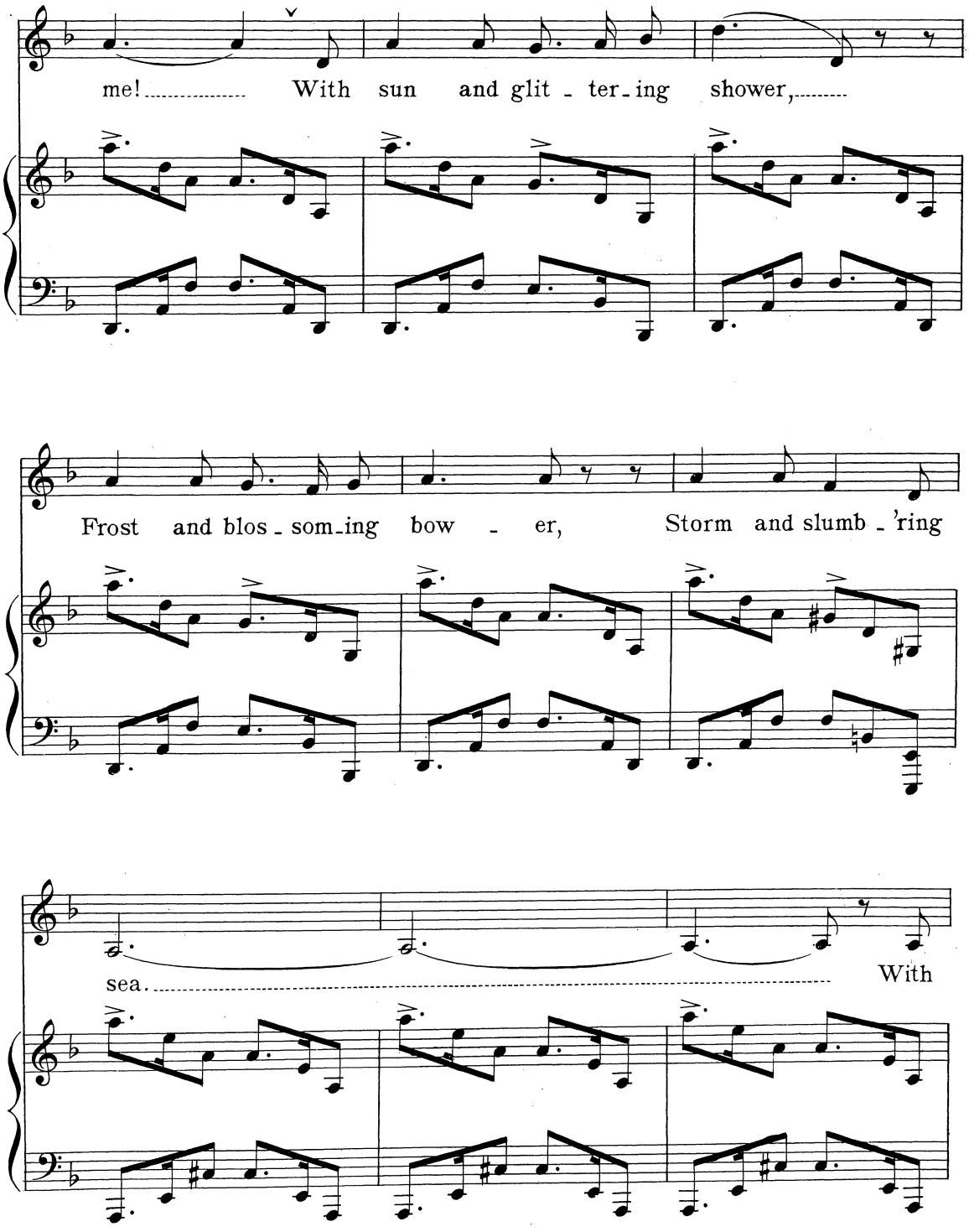
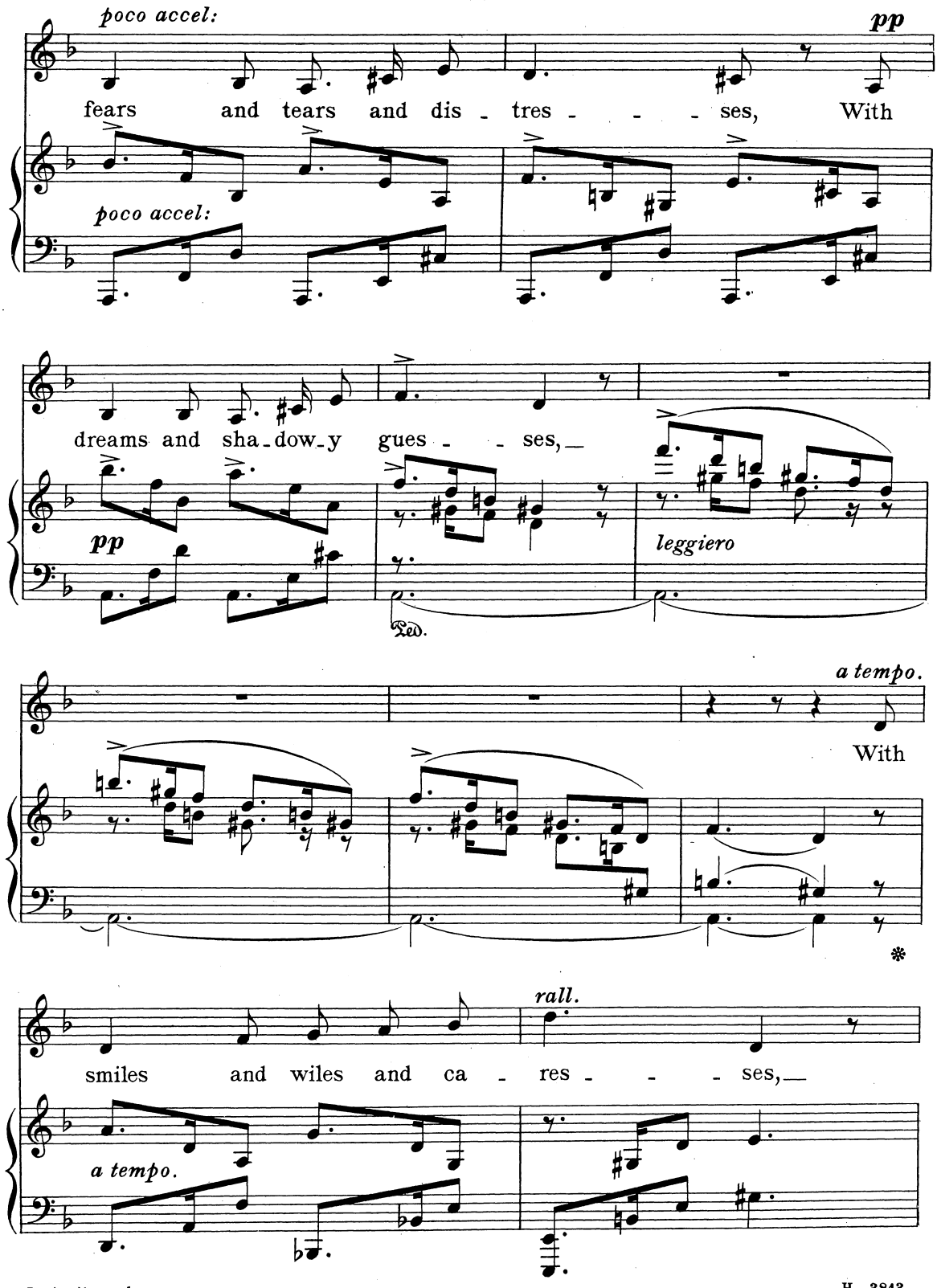
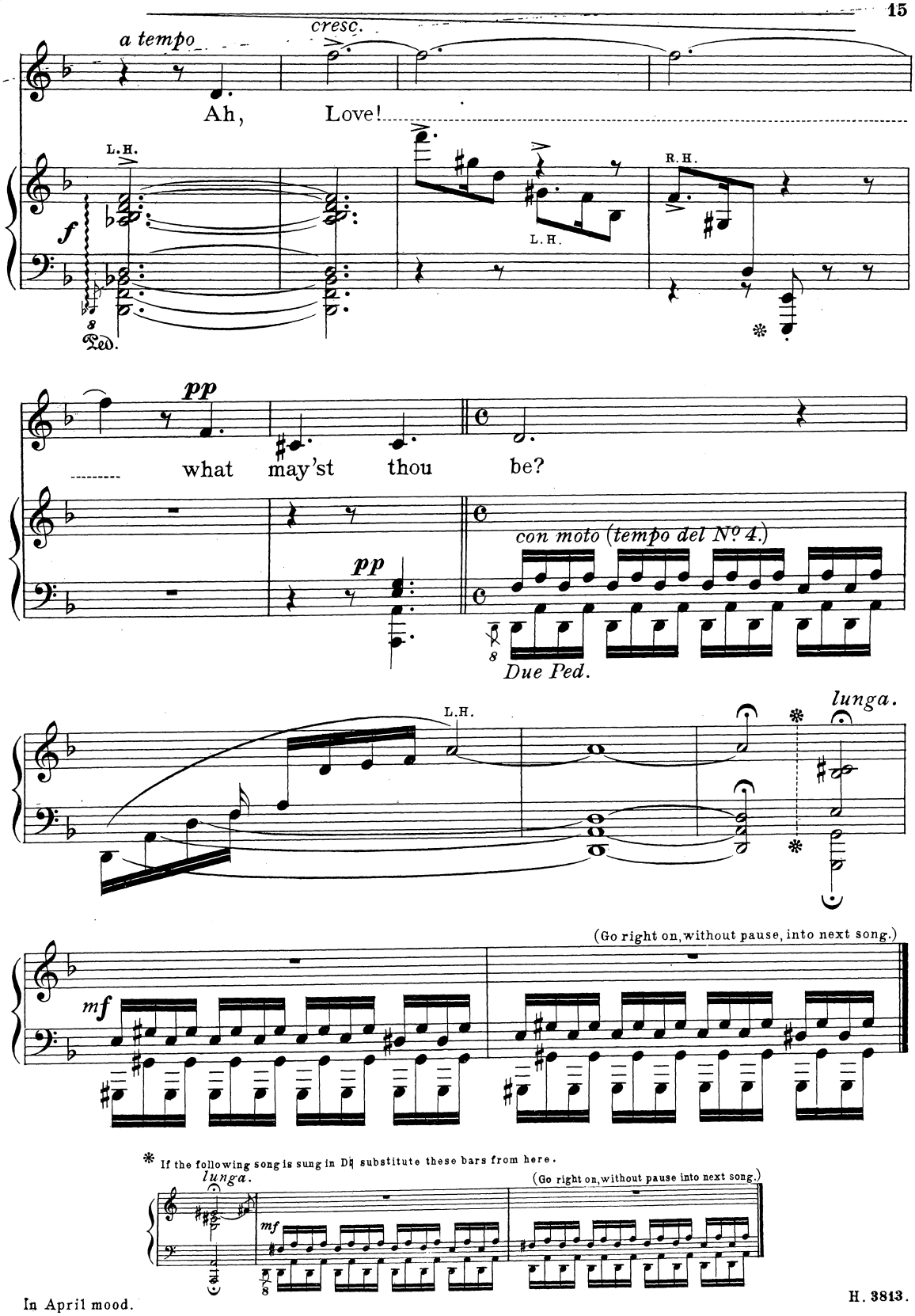
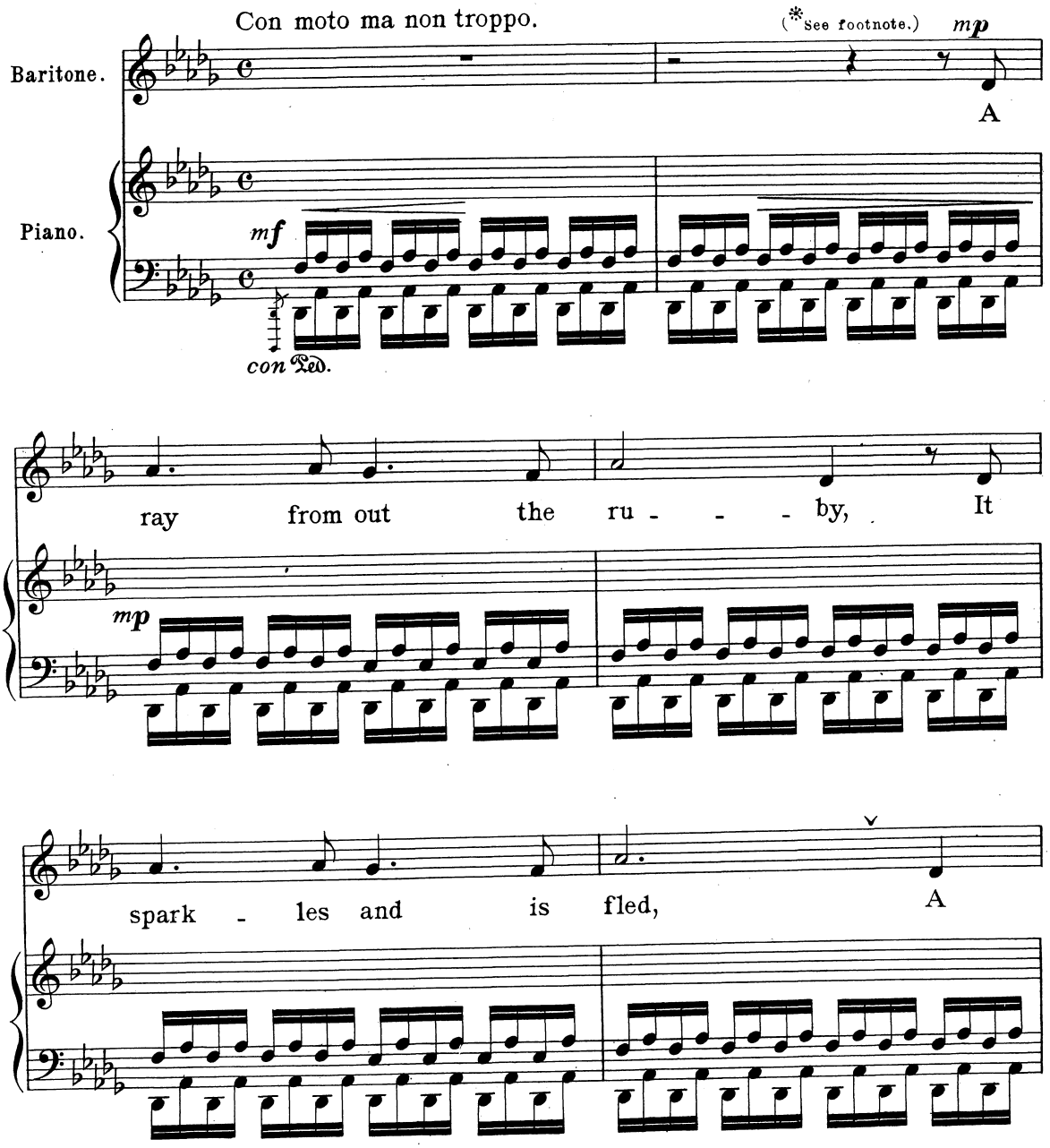

me! With sun and glit - ter - ing shower,
Frost and blos - som - ing bow - er, Storm and slumb - 'ring
sea. With


poco accel:
pp
fears and tears and dis - tres - - - ses, With
poco accel:
dreams and sha-dow-y gues - - ses,
pp
leggiero
Ped.
a tempo.
With
rall.
smiles and wiles and ca - res - - - ses,
a tempo.


a tempo
cresc.
Ah, Love!
L.H.
R.H.
L.H.
f
Ped.
pp
what may'st thou be?
pp
con moto (tempo del Nº 4.)
Due Ped.
L.H.
lunga.
(Go right on, without pause, into next song.)
mf
* If the following song is sung in D♮ substitute these bars from here.
lunga.
(Go right on, without pause into next song.)
mf

IV.
"Dawning love."

(This Song can be sung in D♮ if preferred.)



*It is important that the singer make no use of portamento in this song *except where marked.*

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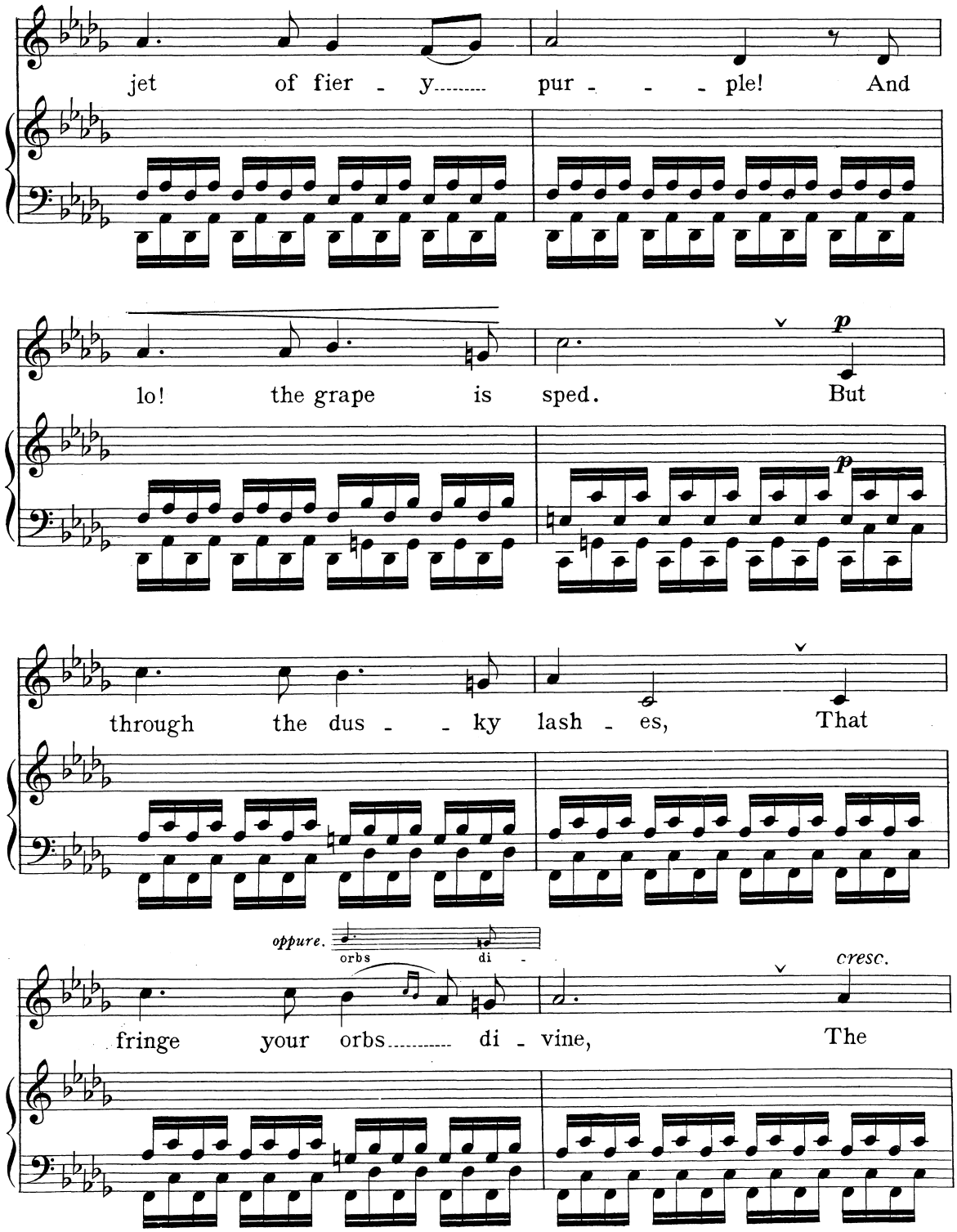
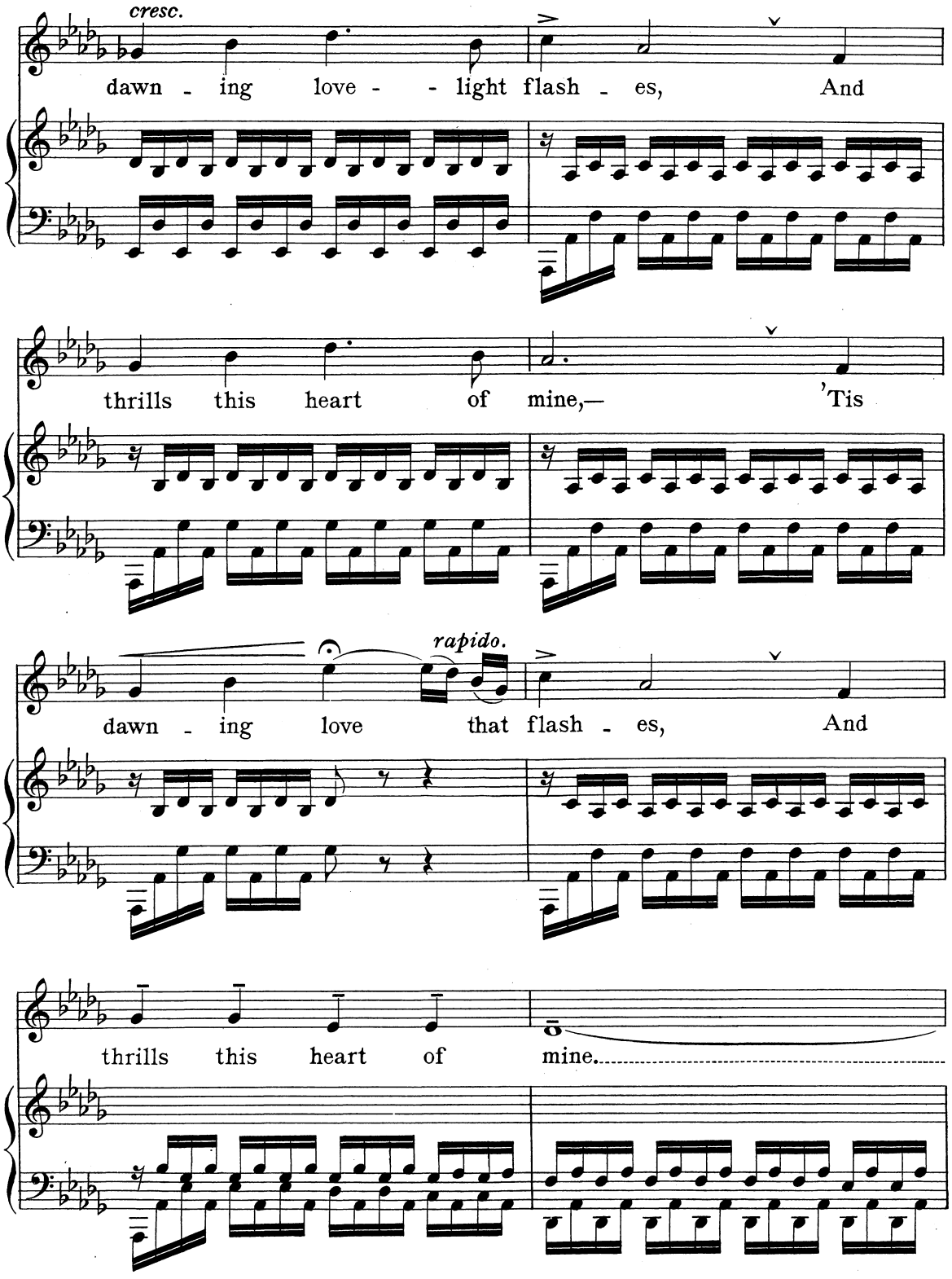
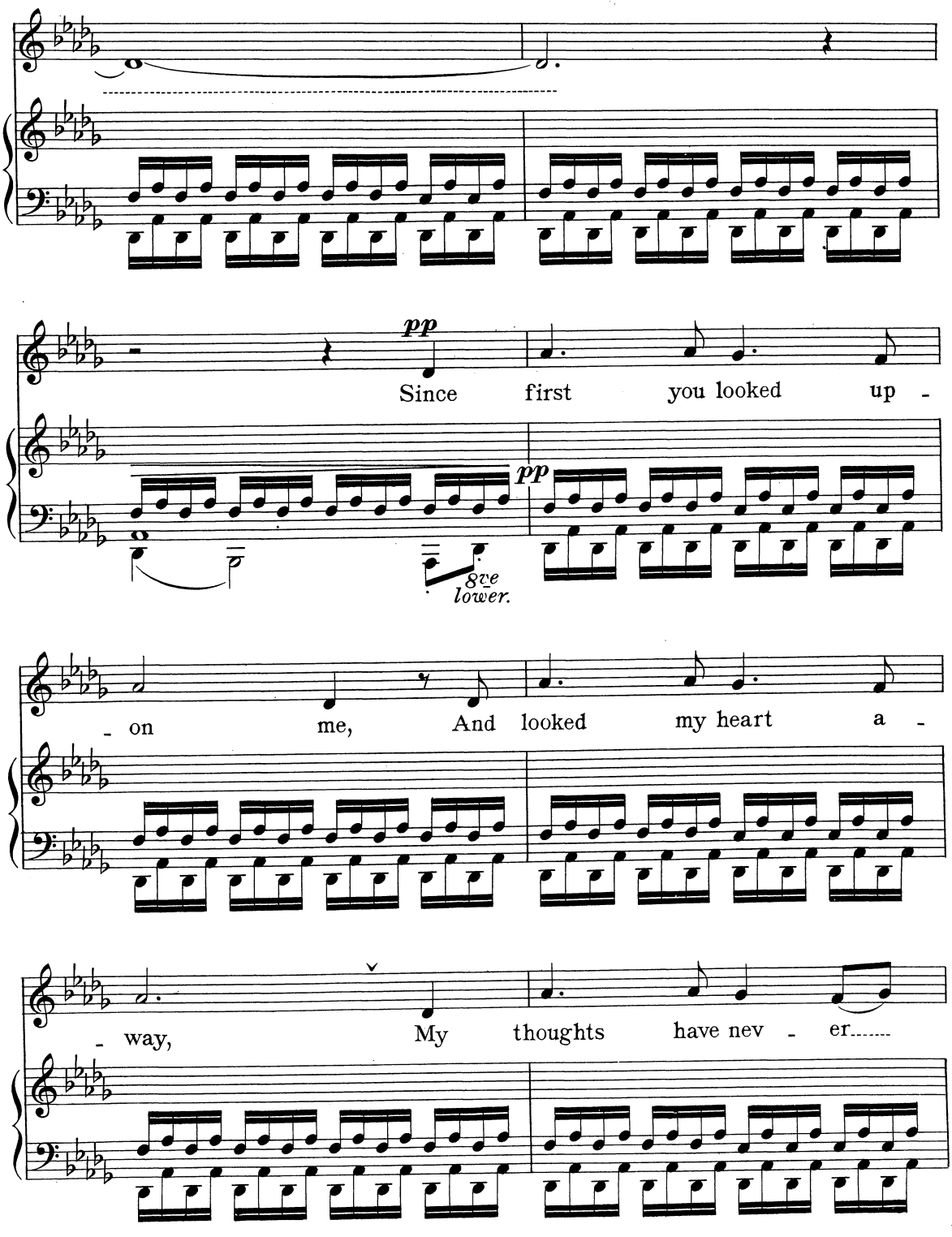
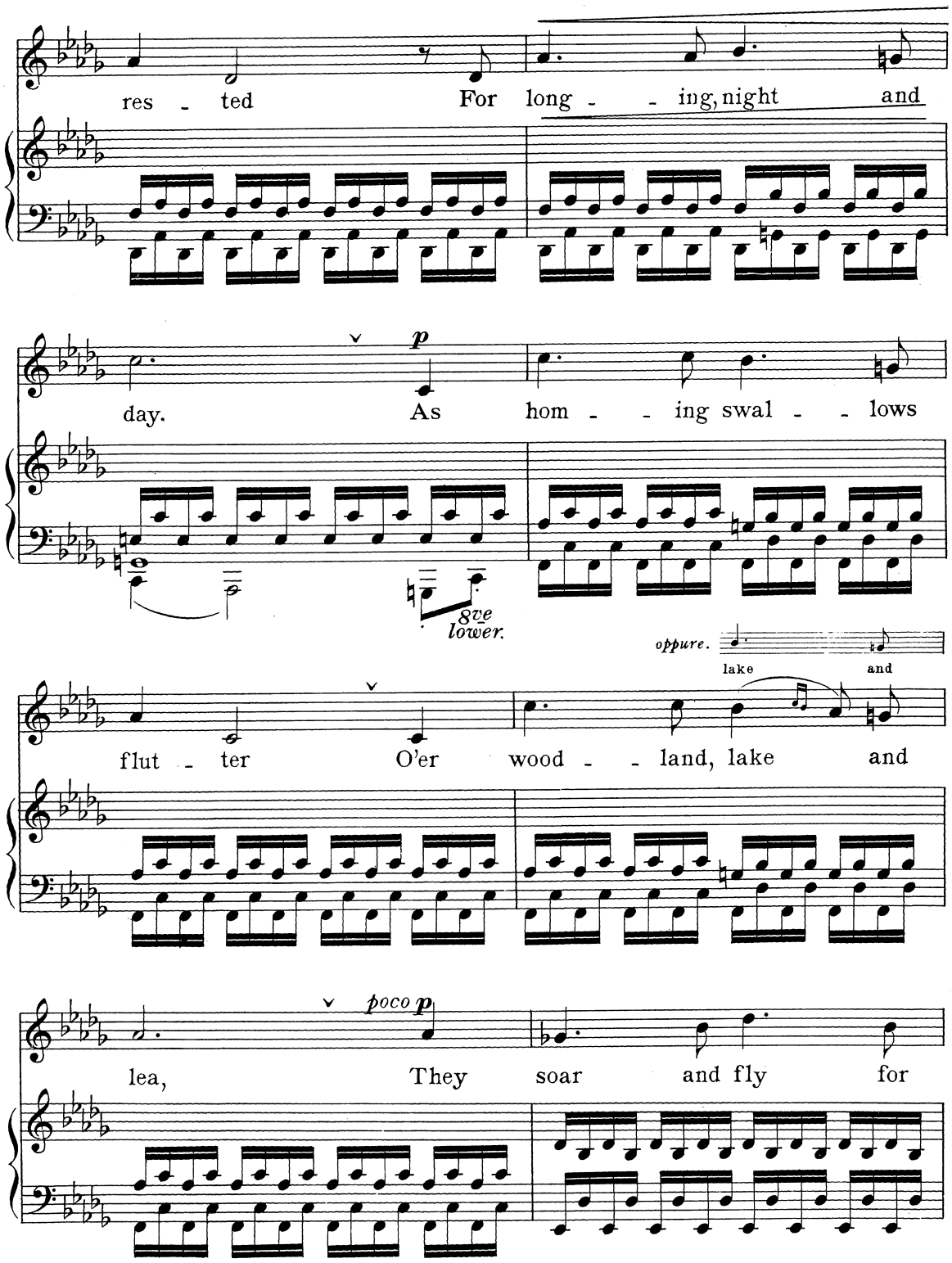
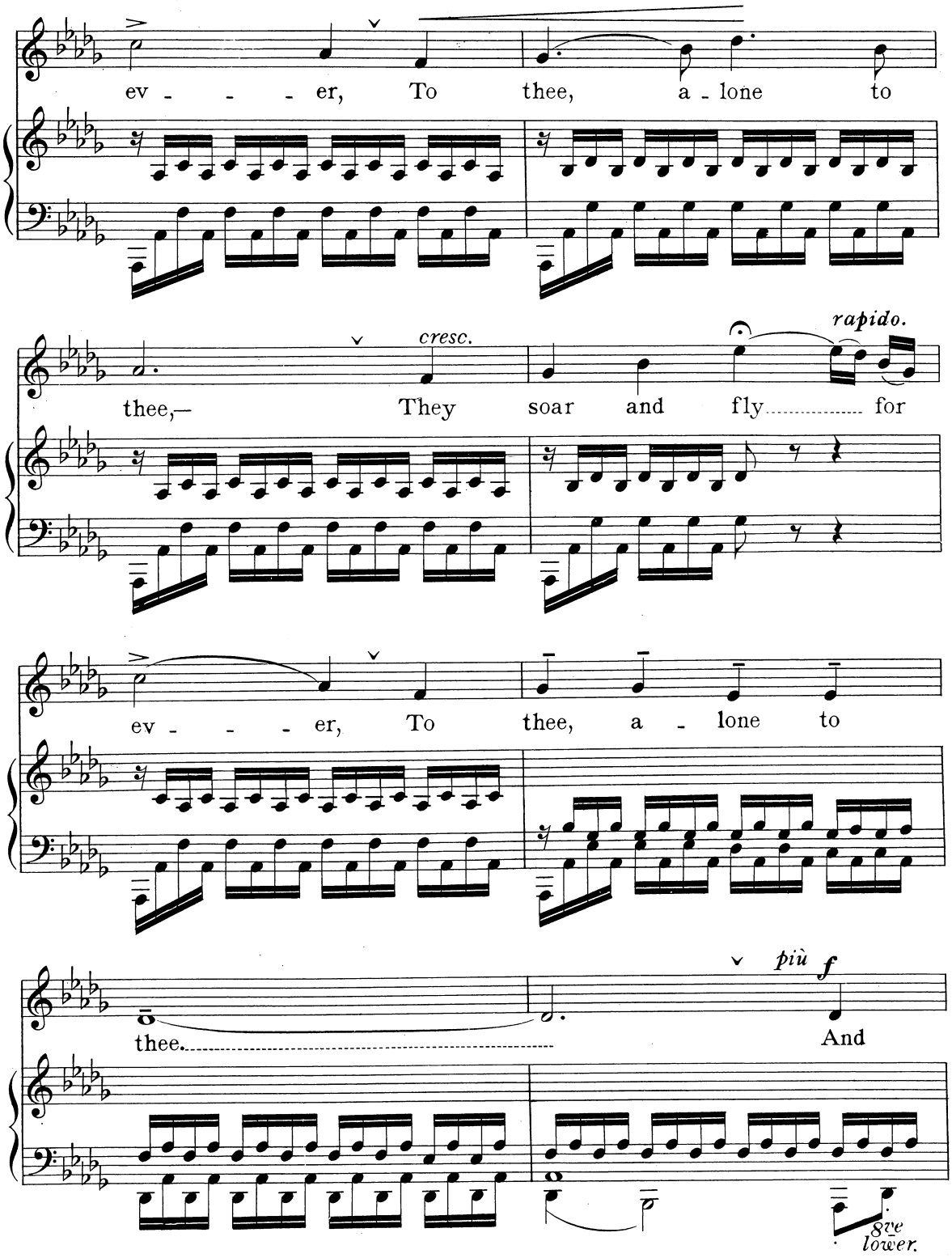
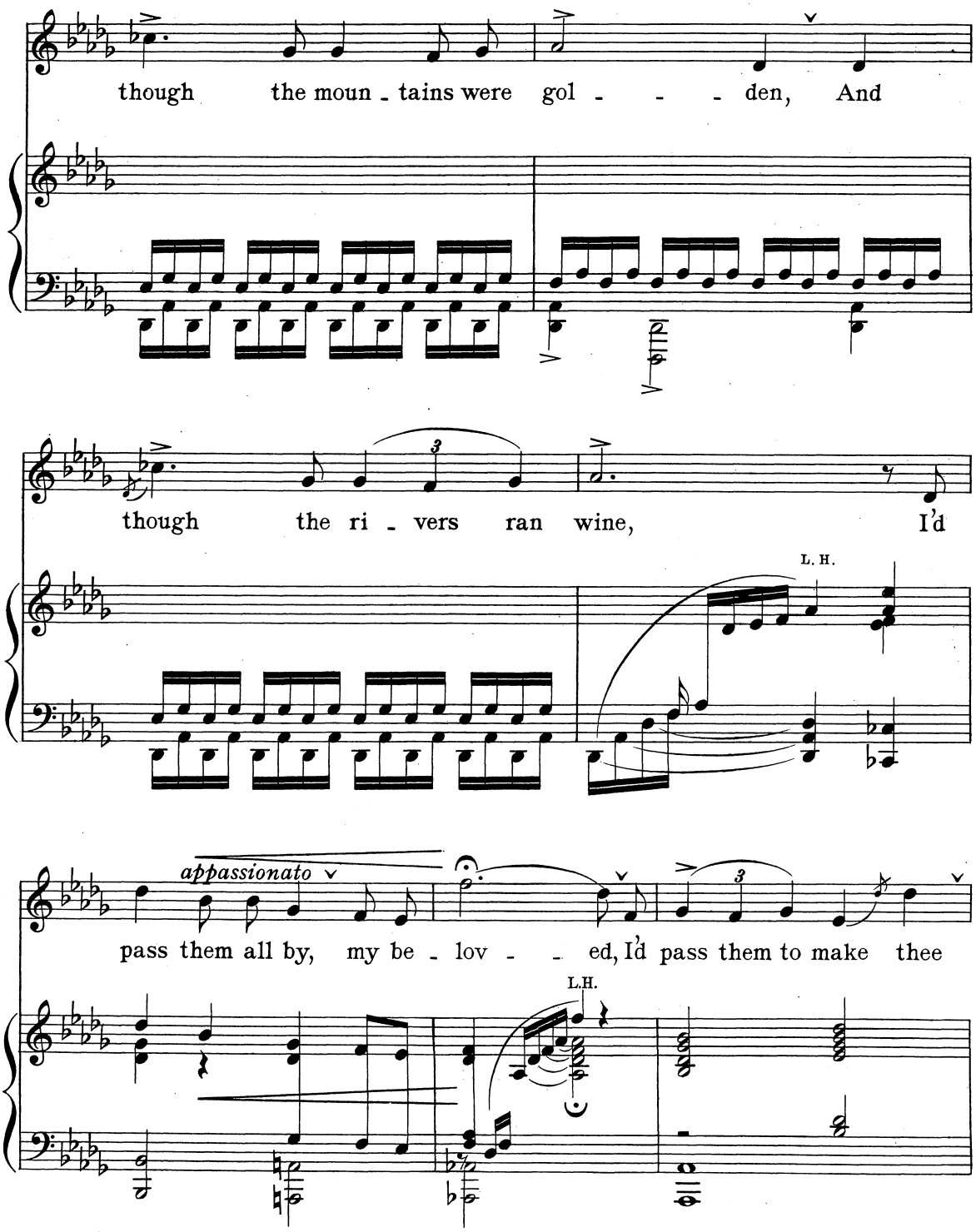

jet of fier - y..... pur - - - ple! And
lo! the grape is sped. But
p
p
through the dus - - ky lash - es, That
oppure.
orbs
di -
fringe your orbs..... di - vine, The
cresc.

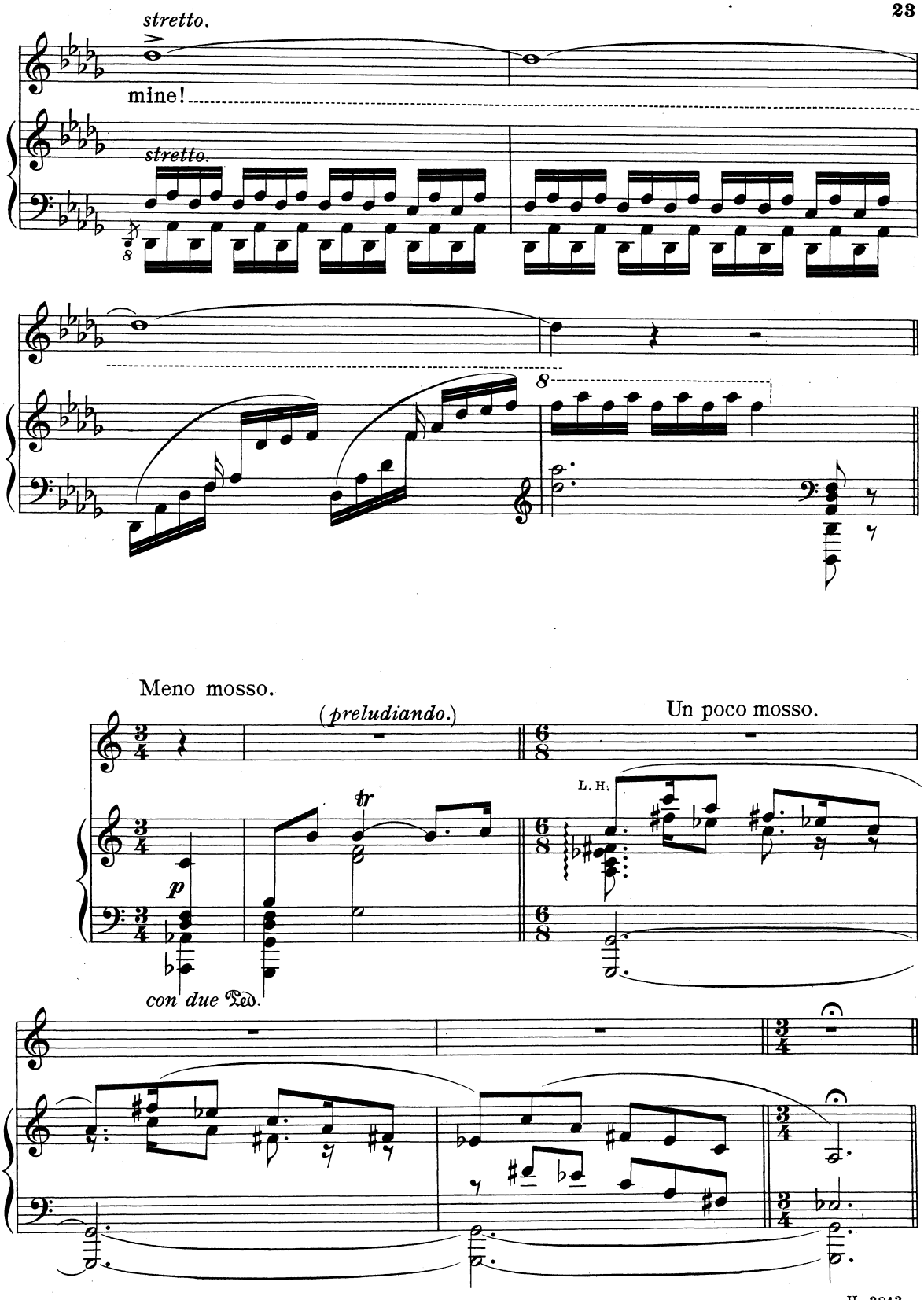

cresc.
dawn - ing love - - light flash - es, And
thrills this heart of mine,— 'Tis
rapido.
dawn - ing love that flash - es, And
thrills this heart of mine.


pp
Since first you looked up -
pp
8ve lower.
- on me, And looked my heart a -
- way, My thoughts have nev - er.....


res - ted For long - - ing, night and
p
day. As hom - - ing swal - - lows
8ve lower.
oppure.
lake and
flut - ter O'er wood - - land, lake and
poco p
lea, They soar and fly for

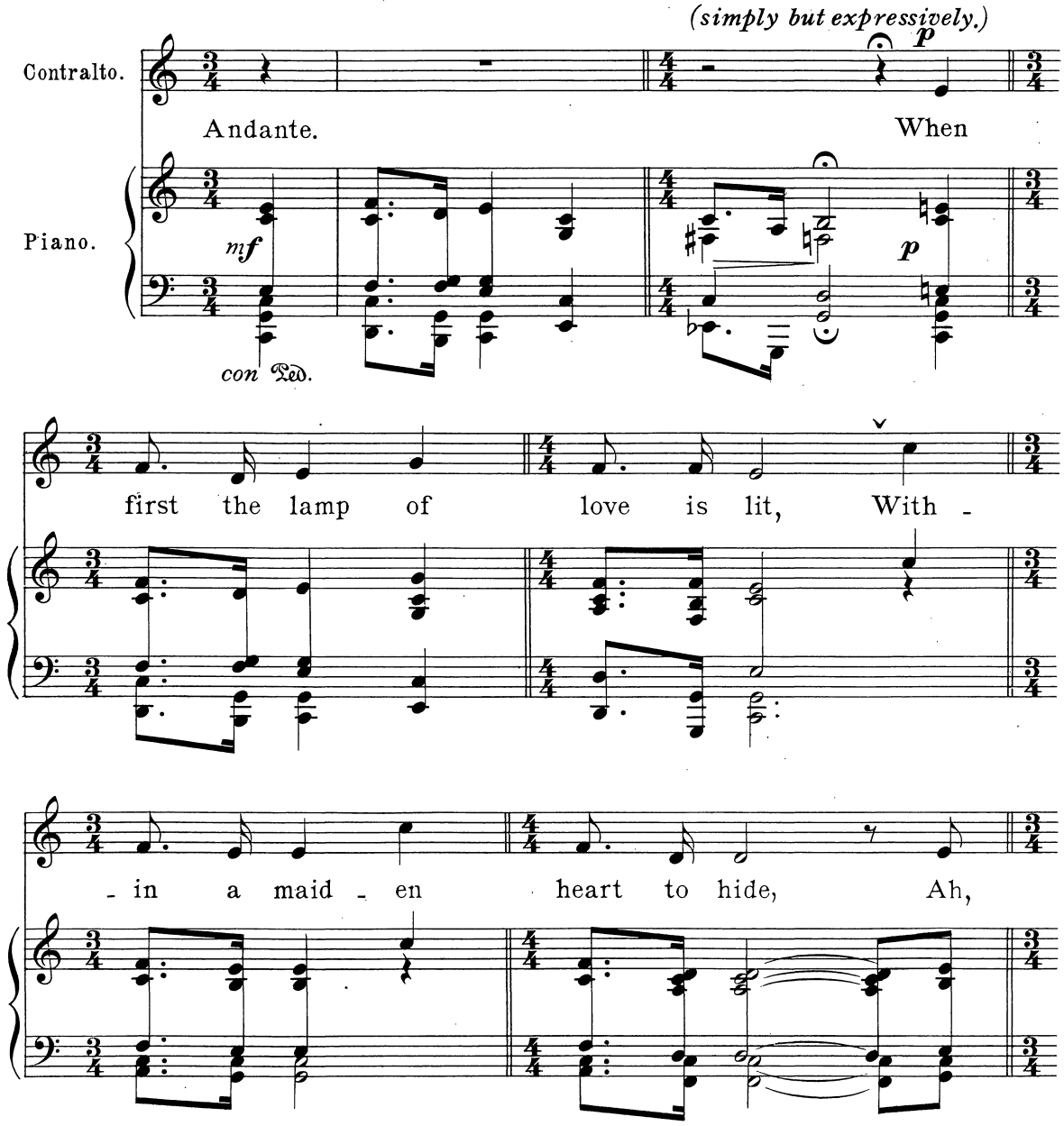

ev - - - er, To thee, a - lone to
cresc.
rapido.
thee,— They soar and fly for
ev - - - er, To thee, a - lone to
più f
thee.
And
8ve lower.


though the moun - tains were gol - - - den, And
though the ri - vers ran wine, I'd
L. H.
appassionato
pass them all by, my be - lov - - ed, I'd pass them to make thee
L.H.


stretto.
mine!
stretto.
8
8
Meno mosso.
(preludiando.)
Un poco mosso.
L. H.
tr
p
con due Ped.

V

"Disturb it not."



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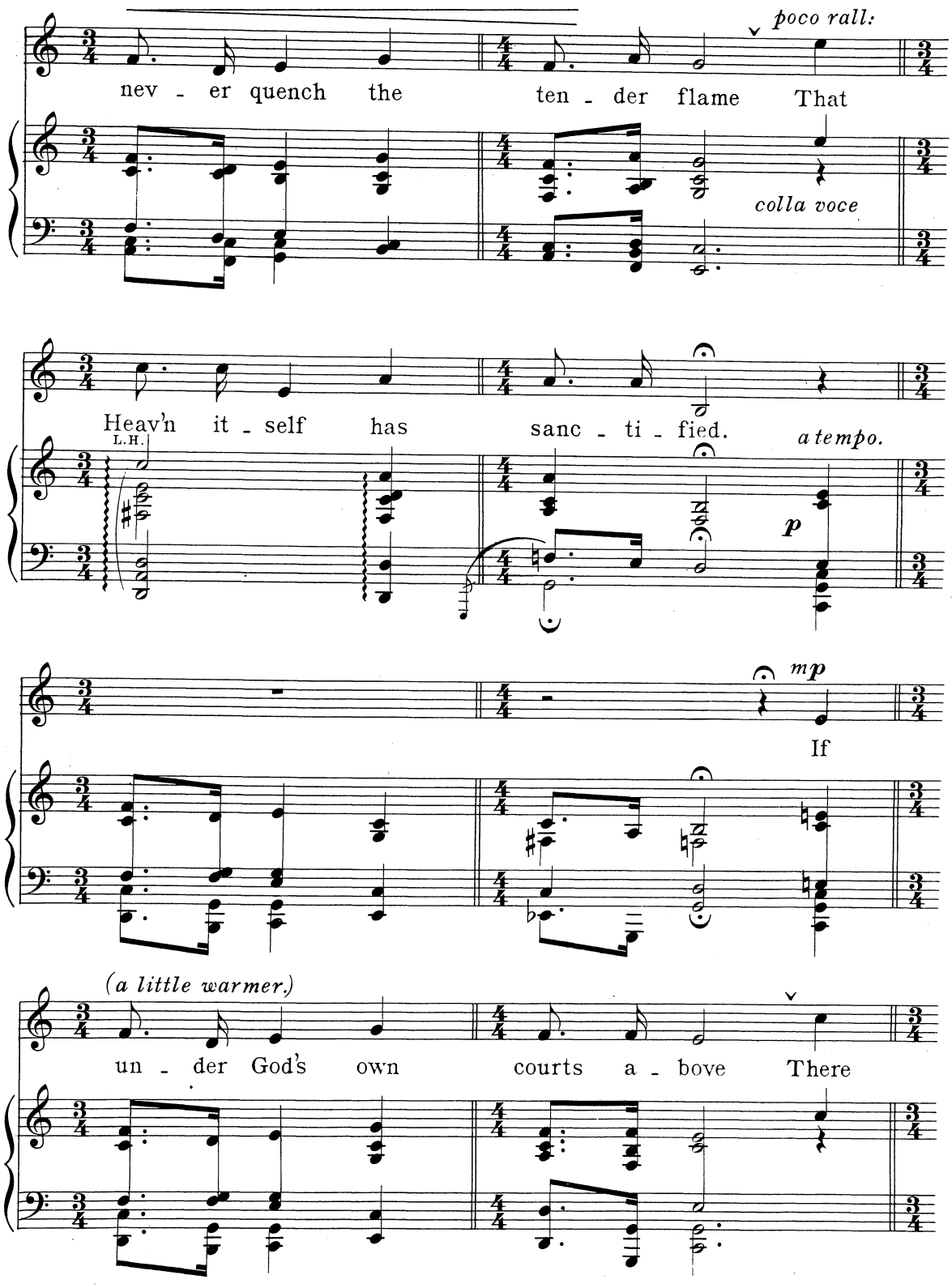
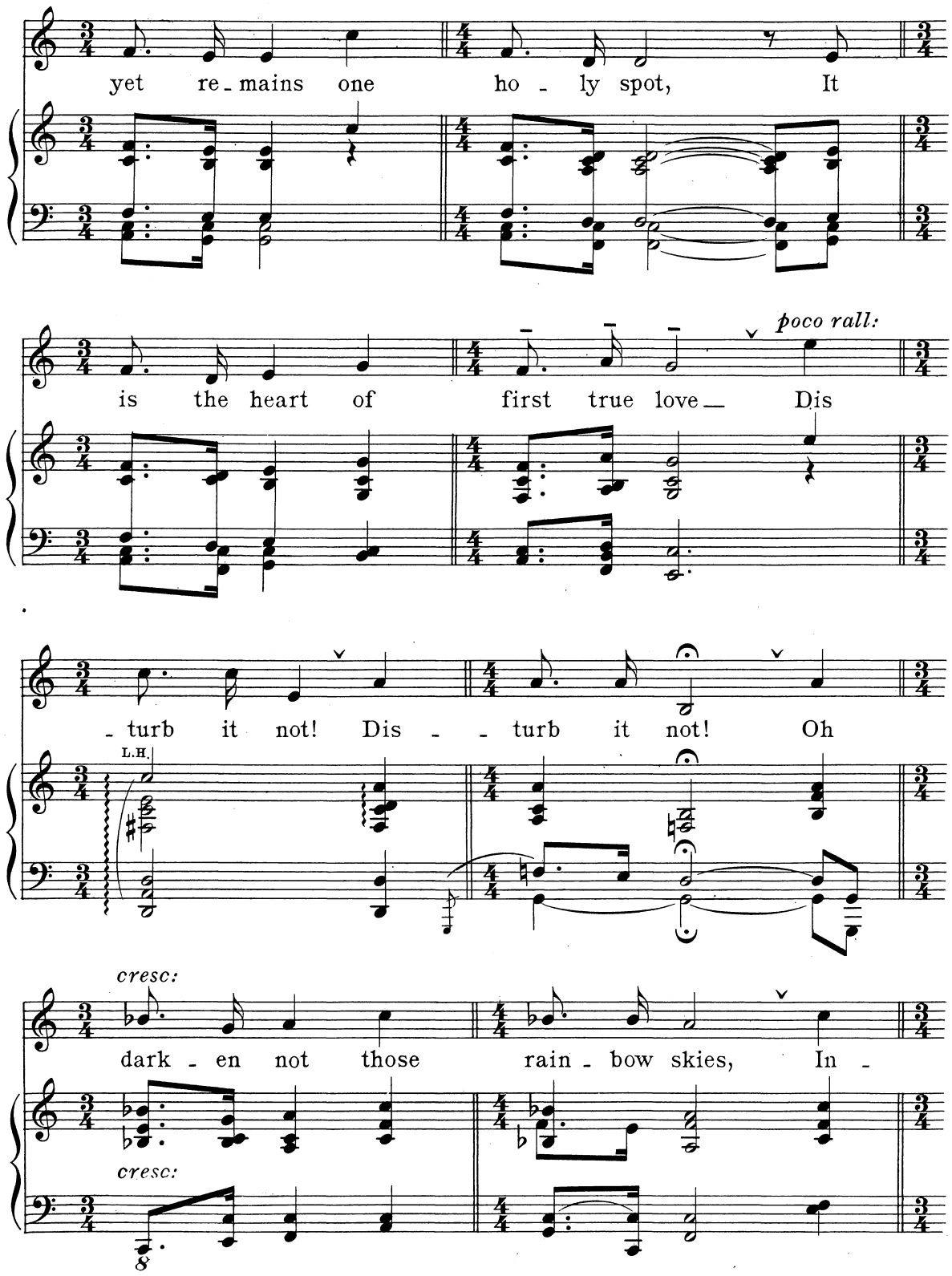
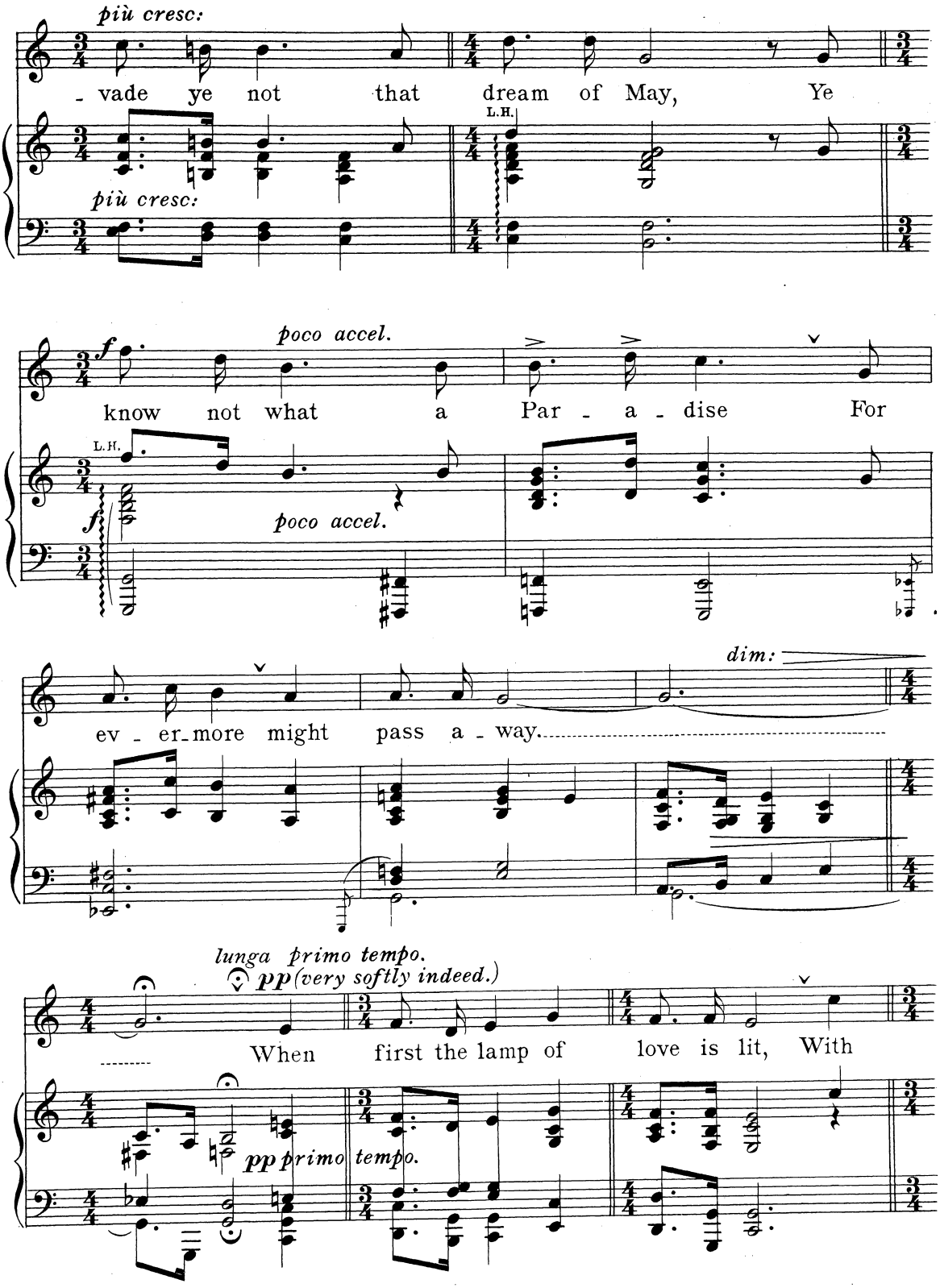
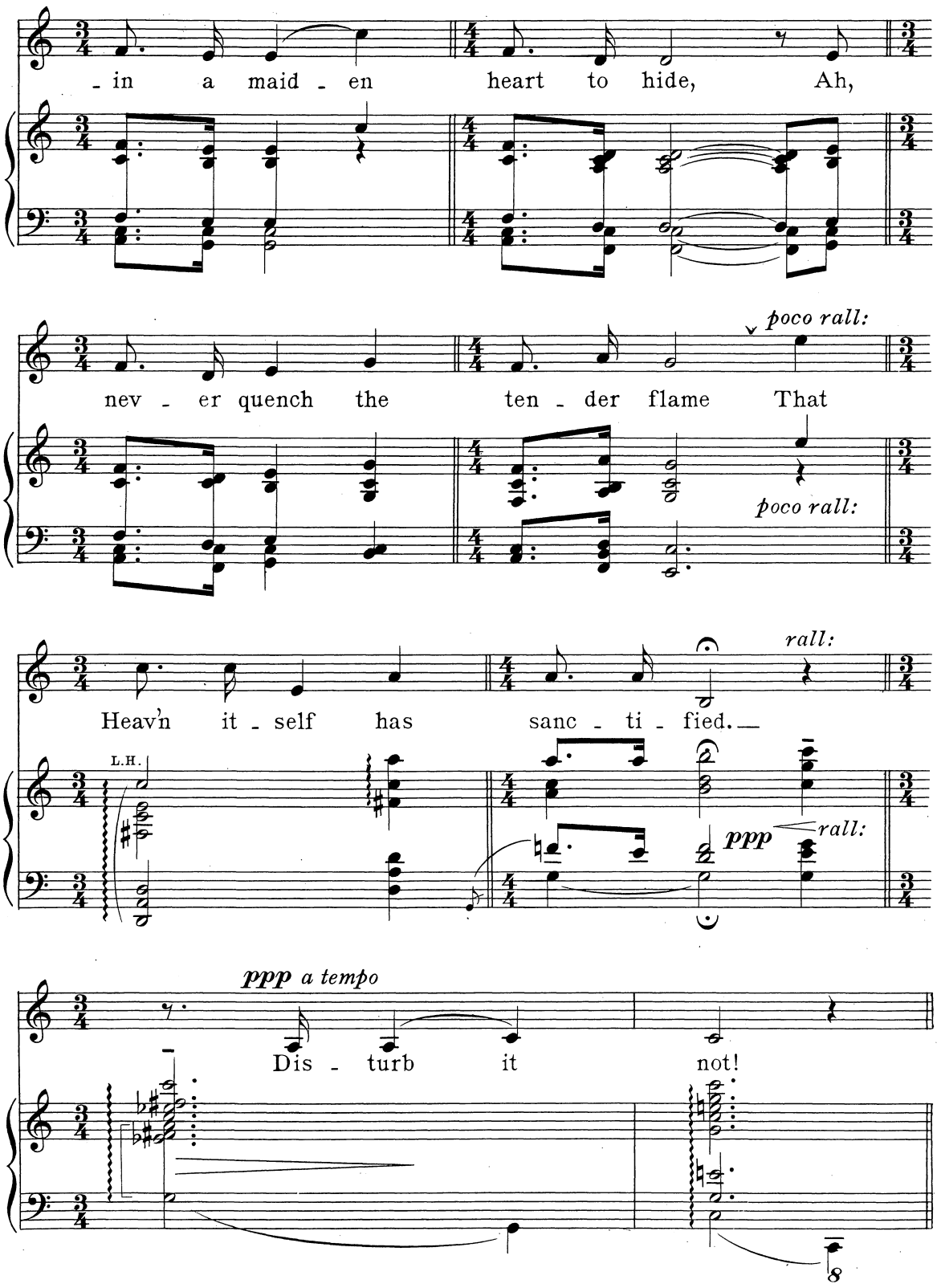
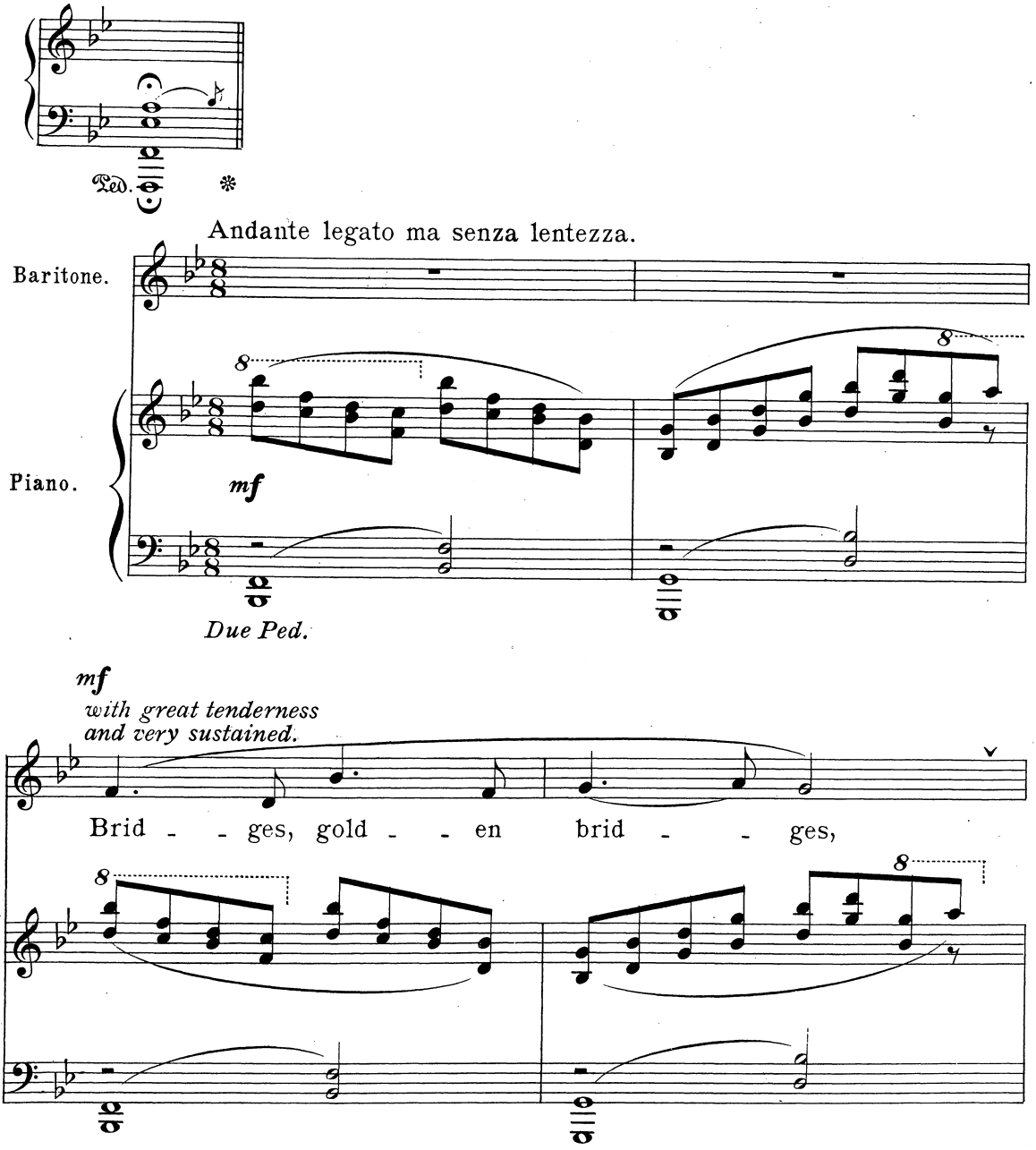

poco rall:
nev - er quench the ten - der flame That
colla voce
Heav'n it - self has sanc - ti - fied.
L.H.
a tempo.
p
mp
If
(a little warmer.)
un - der God's own courts a - bove There


yet re - mains one ho - ly spot, It
poco rall:
is the heart of first true love — Dis
- turb it not! Dis - - turb it not! Oh
L.H.
cresc:
dark - en not those rain - bow skies, In -
cresc:
8


più cresc:
- vade ye not that dream of May, Ye
L.H.
più cresc:
poco accel.
know not what a Par - a - dise For
L.H.
poco accel.
dim:
ev - er_more might pass a - way.
lunga primo tempo.
pp (very softly indeed.)
When first the lamp of love is lit, With
pp primo tempo.


- in a maid - en heart to hide, Ah,
poco rall:
nev - er quench the ten - der flame That
poco rall:
rall:
Heav'n it - self has sanc - ti - fied.
L.H.
ppp
rall:
ppp a tempo
Dis - turb it not!
8

VI.a
"Golden Bridges."



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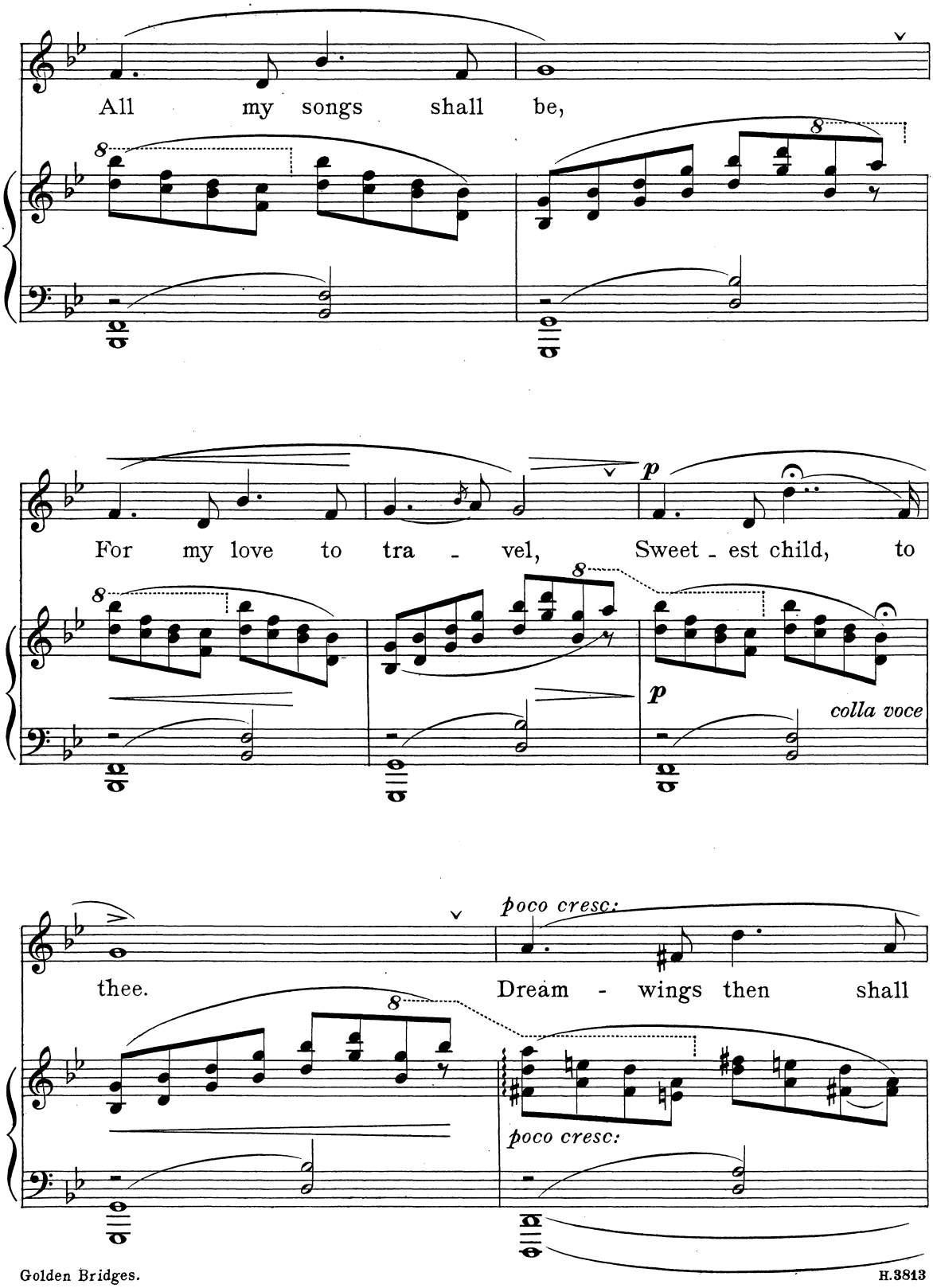
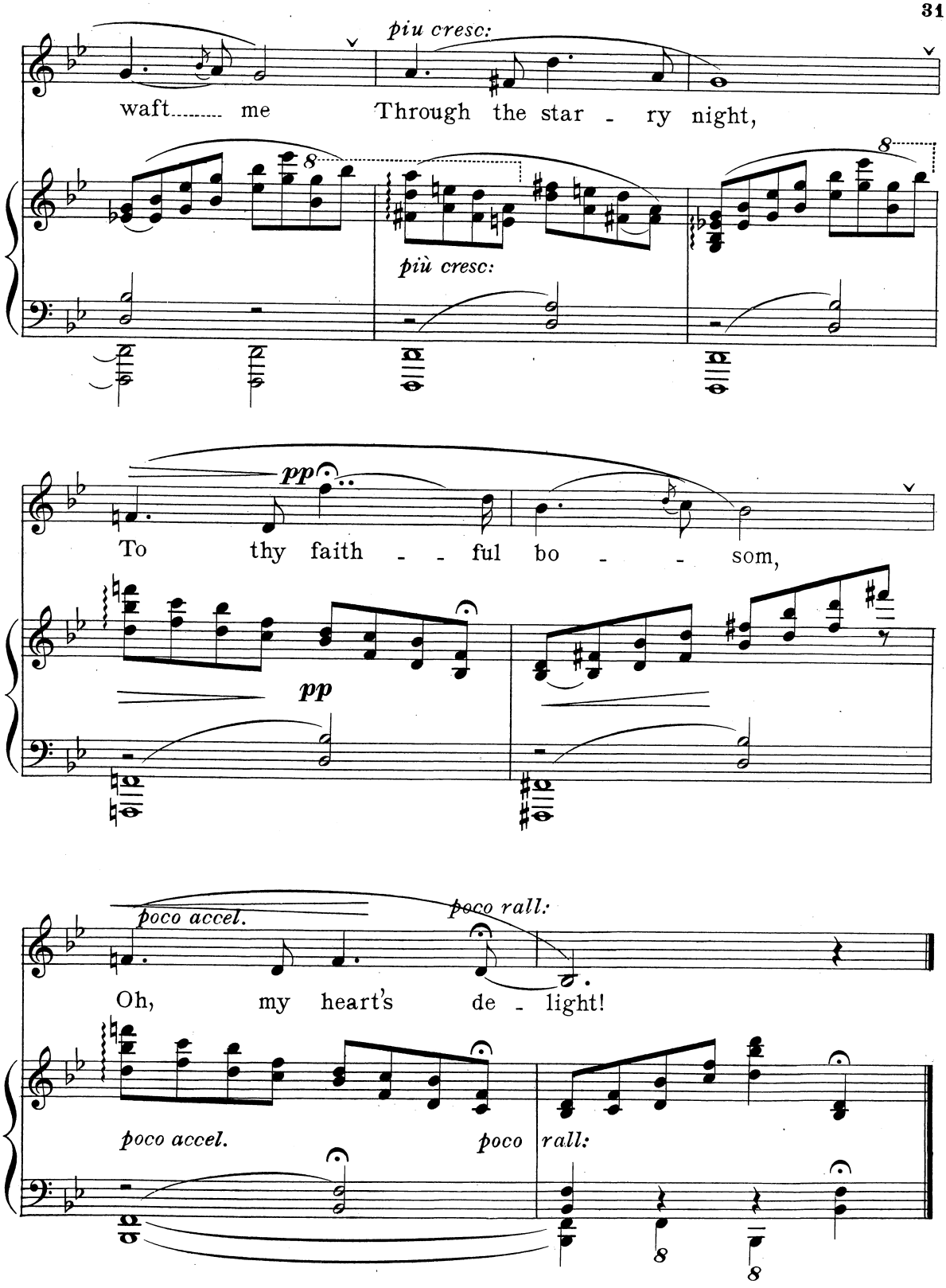
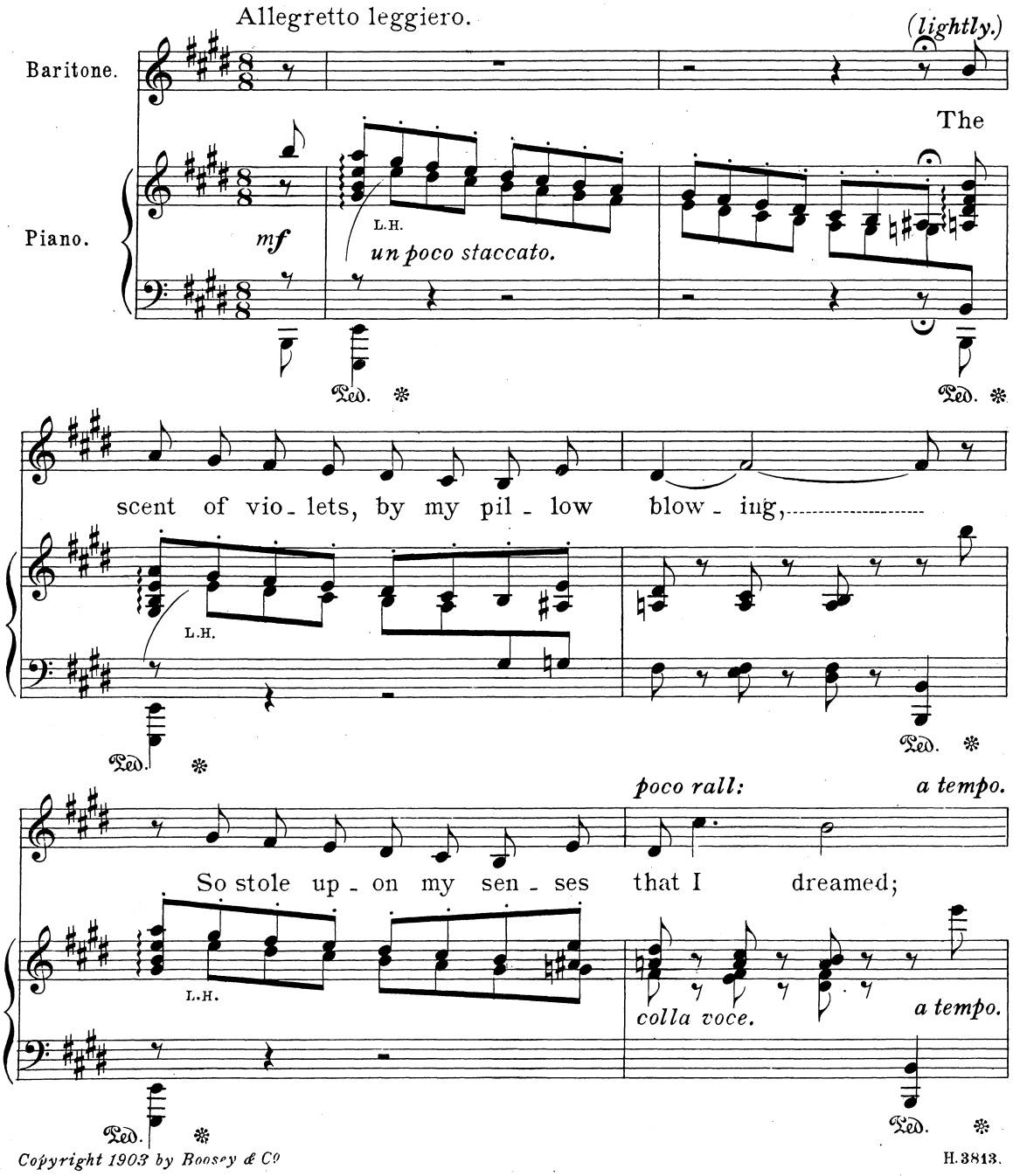

All my songs shall be,
For my love to tra - vel, Sweet - est child, to
colla voce
thee. Dream - wings then shall
poco cresc:
poco cresc:


piu cresc:
waft..... me
Through the star - ry night,
più cresc:
pp
To thy faith - - ful bo - - - som,
pp
poco accel.
poco rall:
Oh, my heart's de - light!
poco accel.
poco rall:

VI[b]

"A dream of violets."



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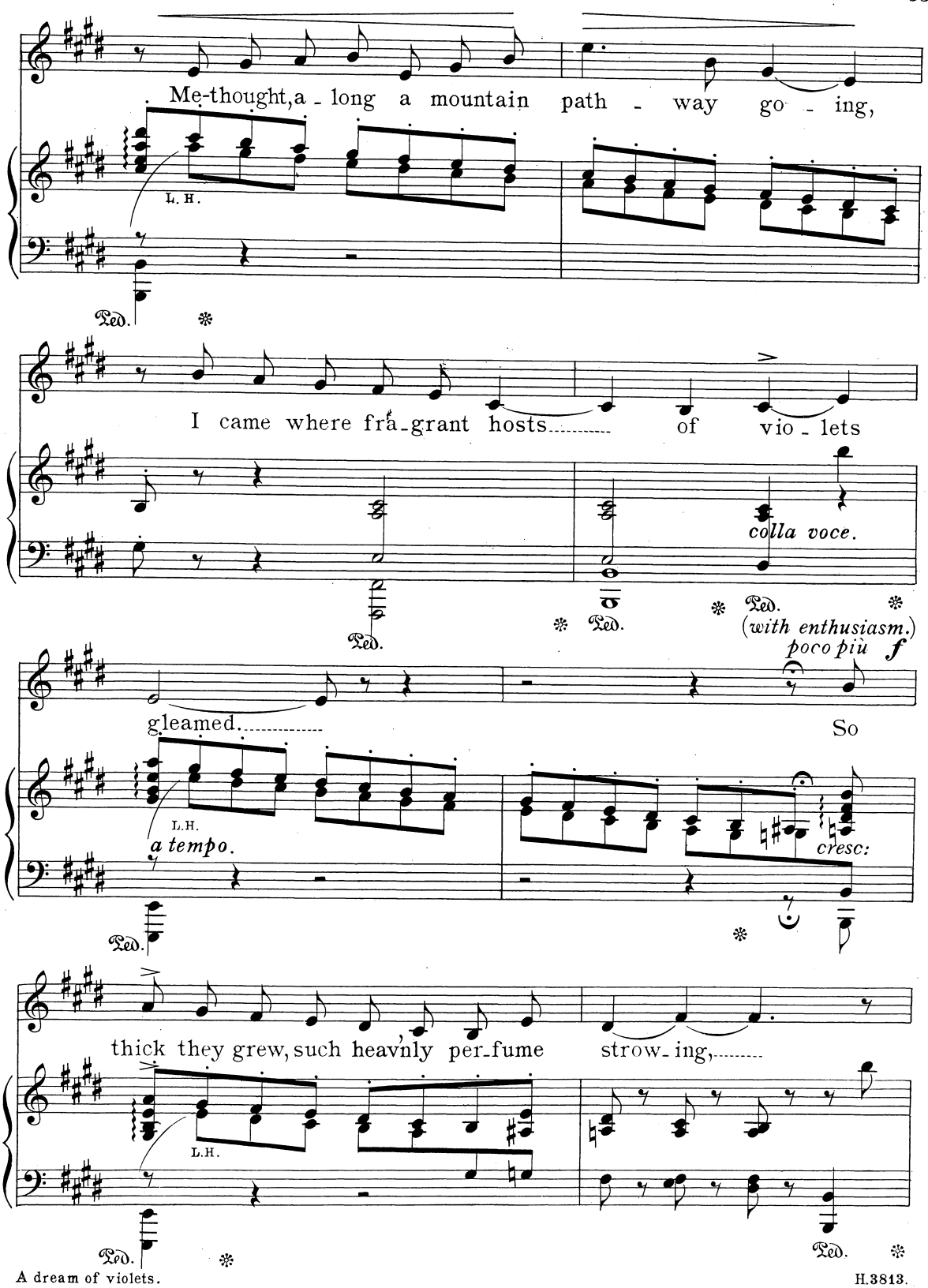
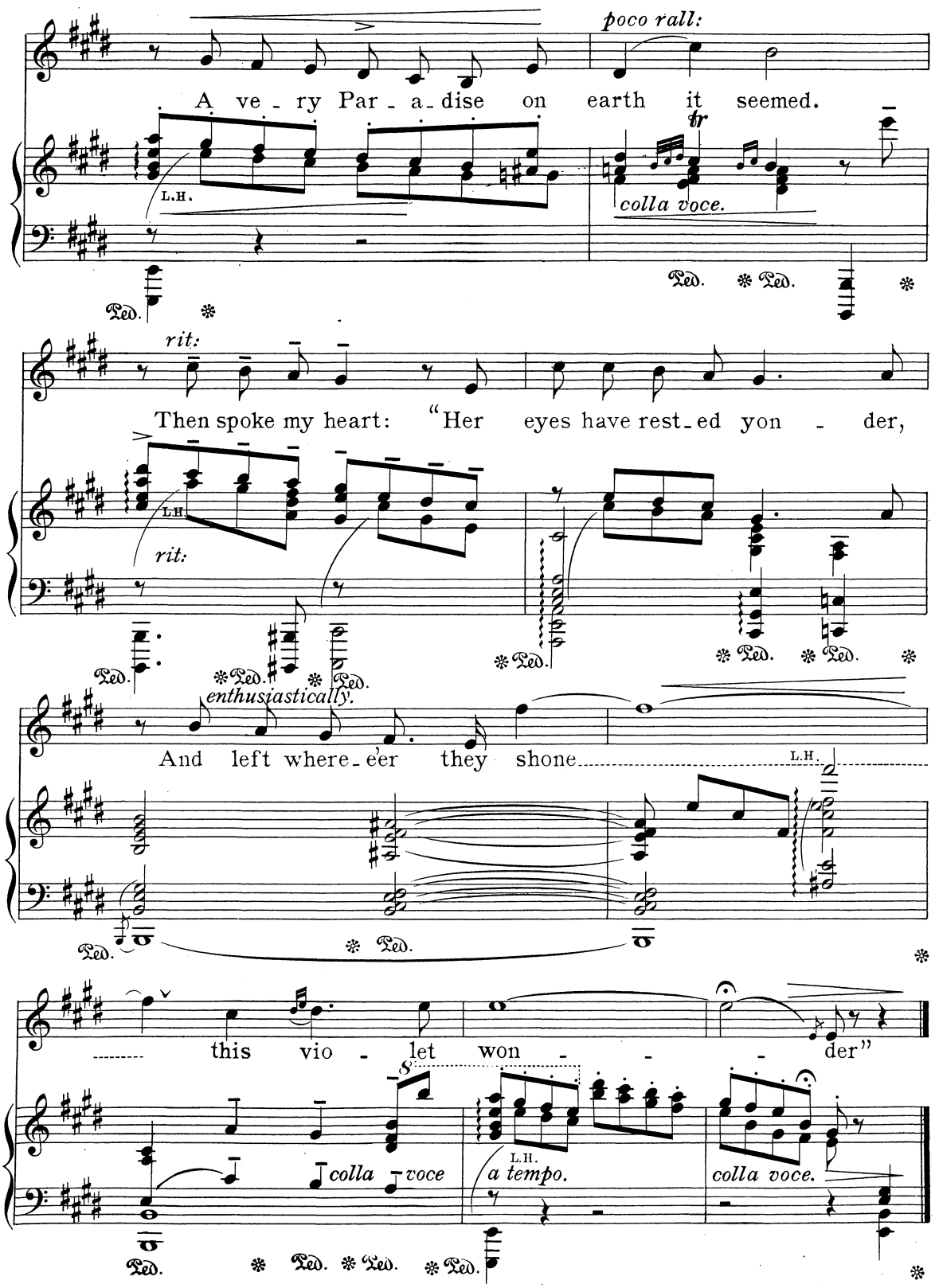
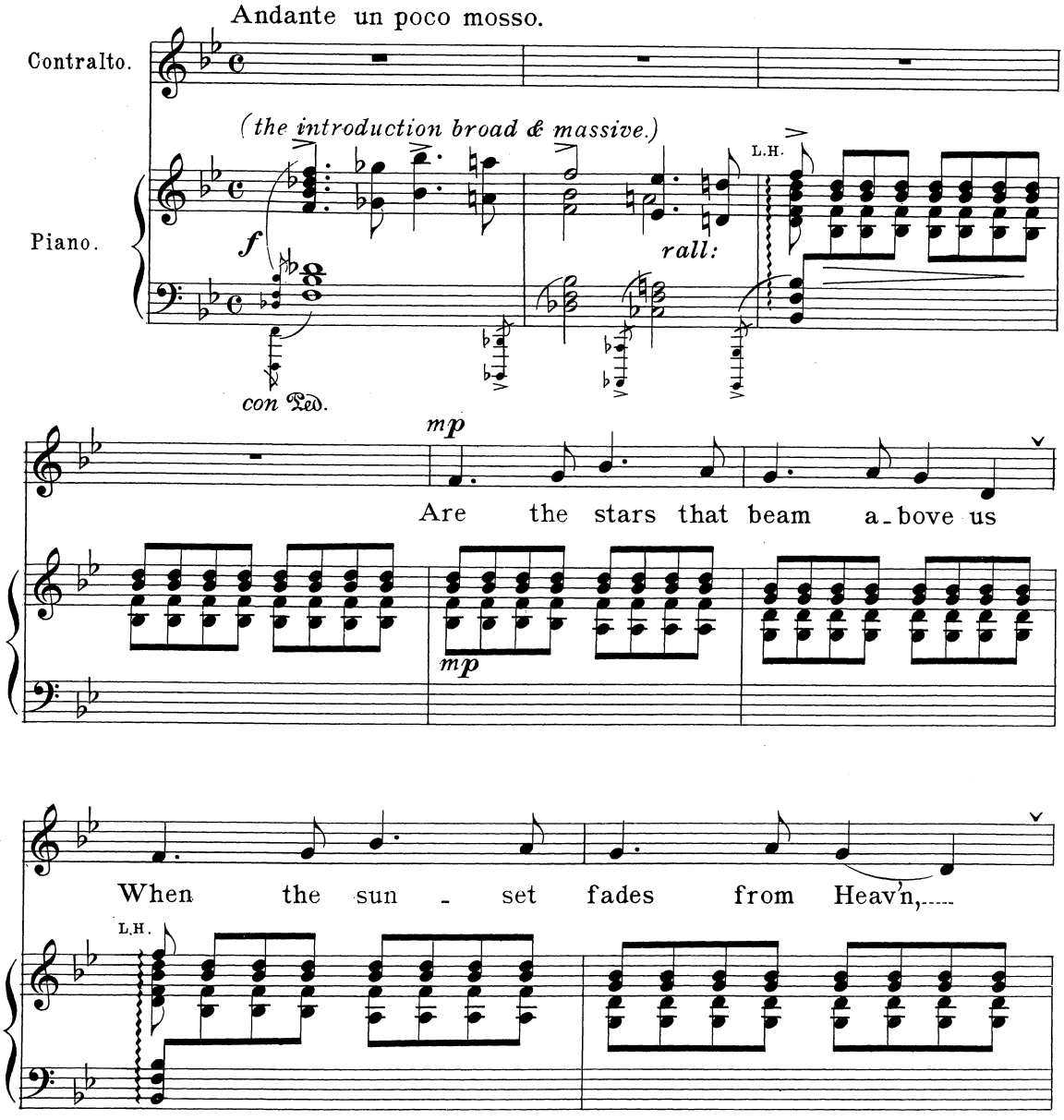

Me-thought, a - long a mountain path - way go - ing,
L. H.
Ped.
I came where fra-grant hosts..... of vio - lets
colla voce.
Ped.
Ped.
(with enthusiasm.)
poco più f
gleamed.....
So
L.H.
a tempo.
cresc:
Ped.
thick they grew, such heavnly per-fume strow-ing,.....
L.H.
Ped.
Ped.


poco rall:
A ve - ry Par - a - dise on earth it seemed.
L.H.
tr
colla voce.
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
rit:
Then spoke my heart: "Her eyes have rest - ed yon - der,
L.H.
rit:
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *
enthusiastically.
And left where - e'er they shone
L.H.
Ped. * Ped.
this vio - let won - - - der"
8va
colla voce
L.H.
a tempo.
colla voce.
Ped. * Ped. * Ped. * Ped. *

VII.
"Star-fancies"



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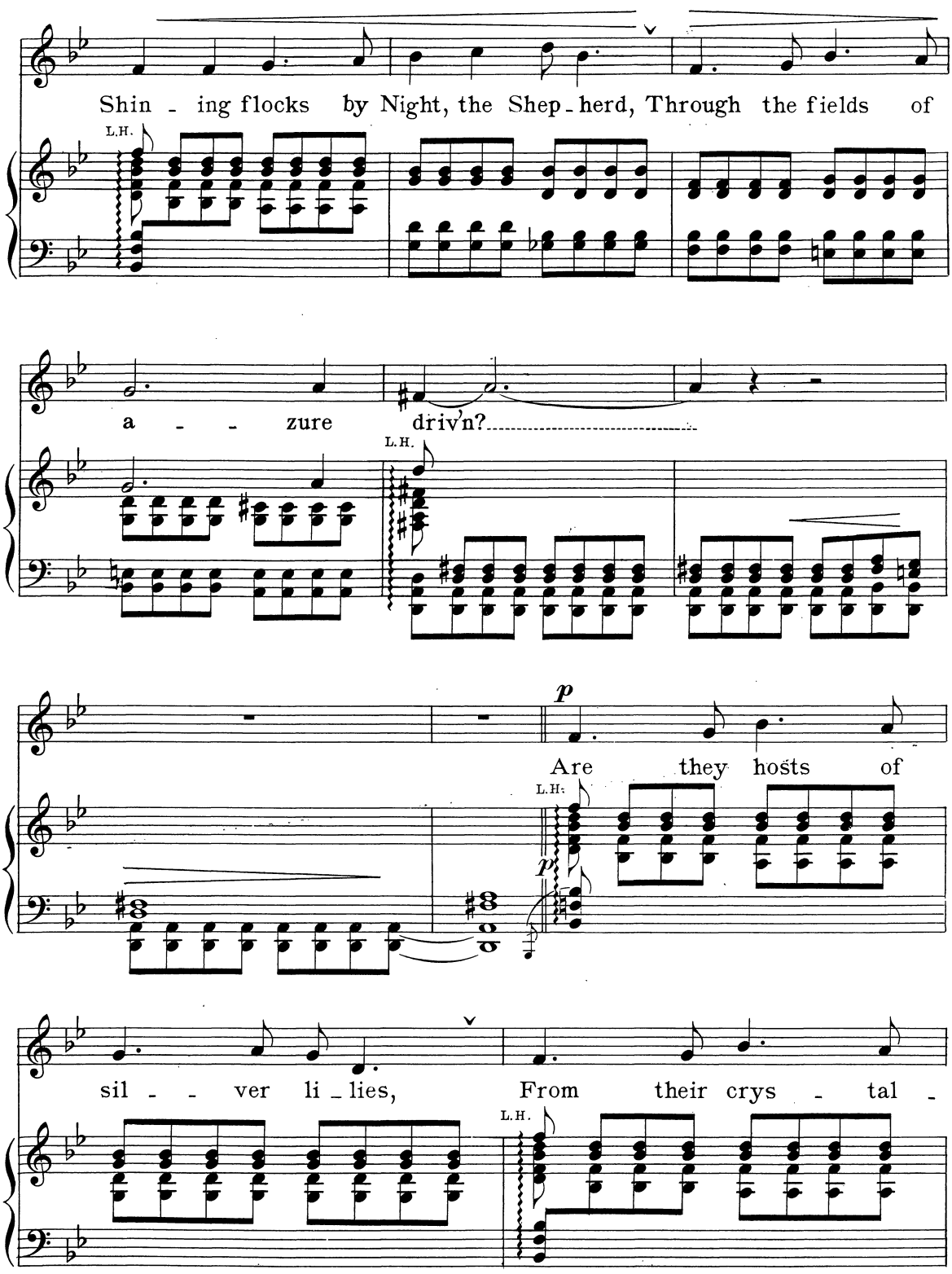
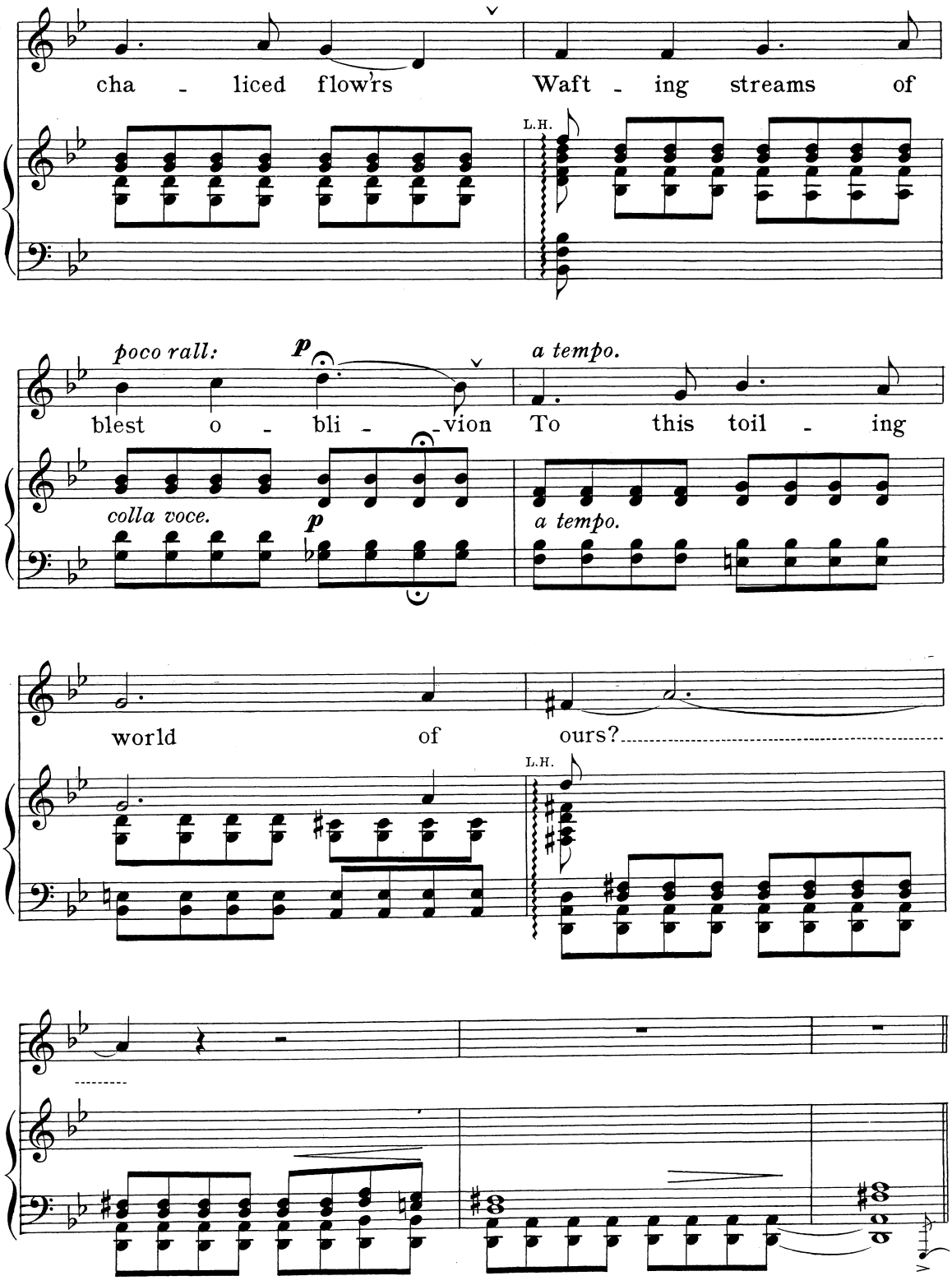
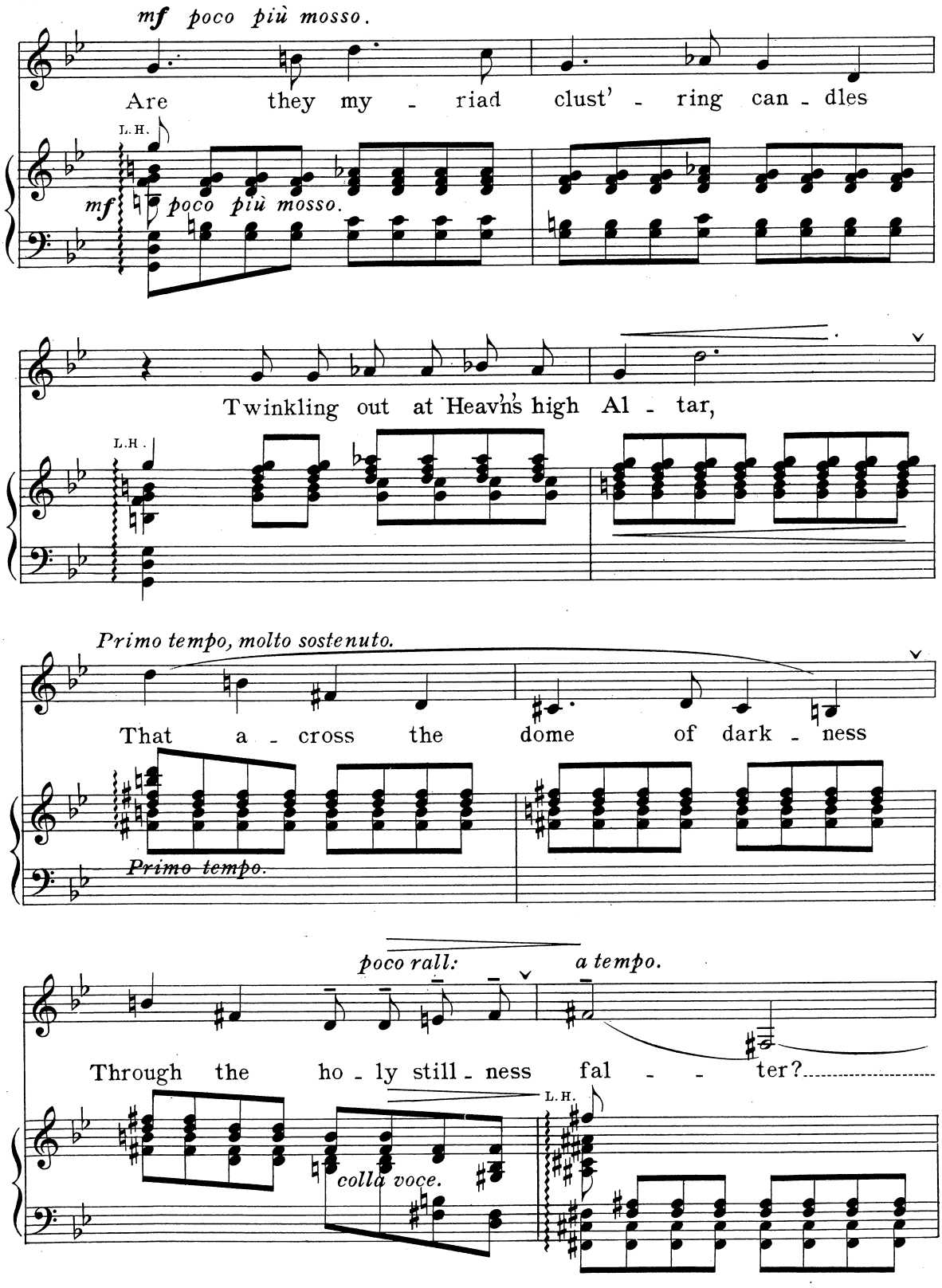
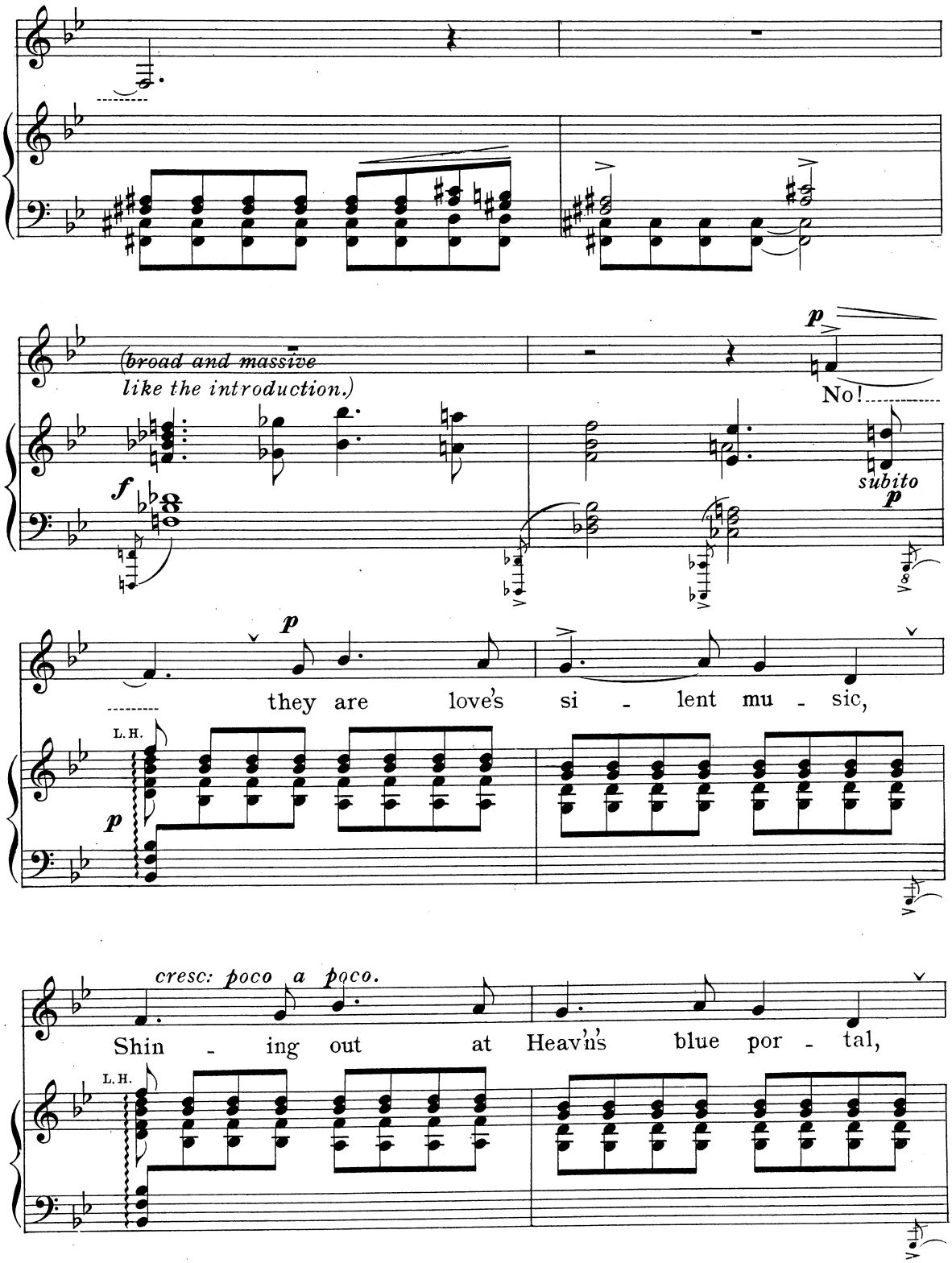
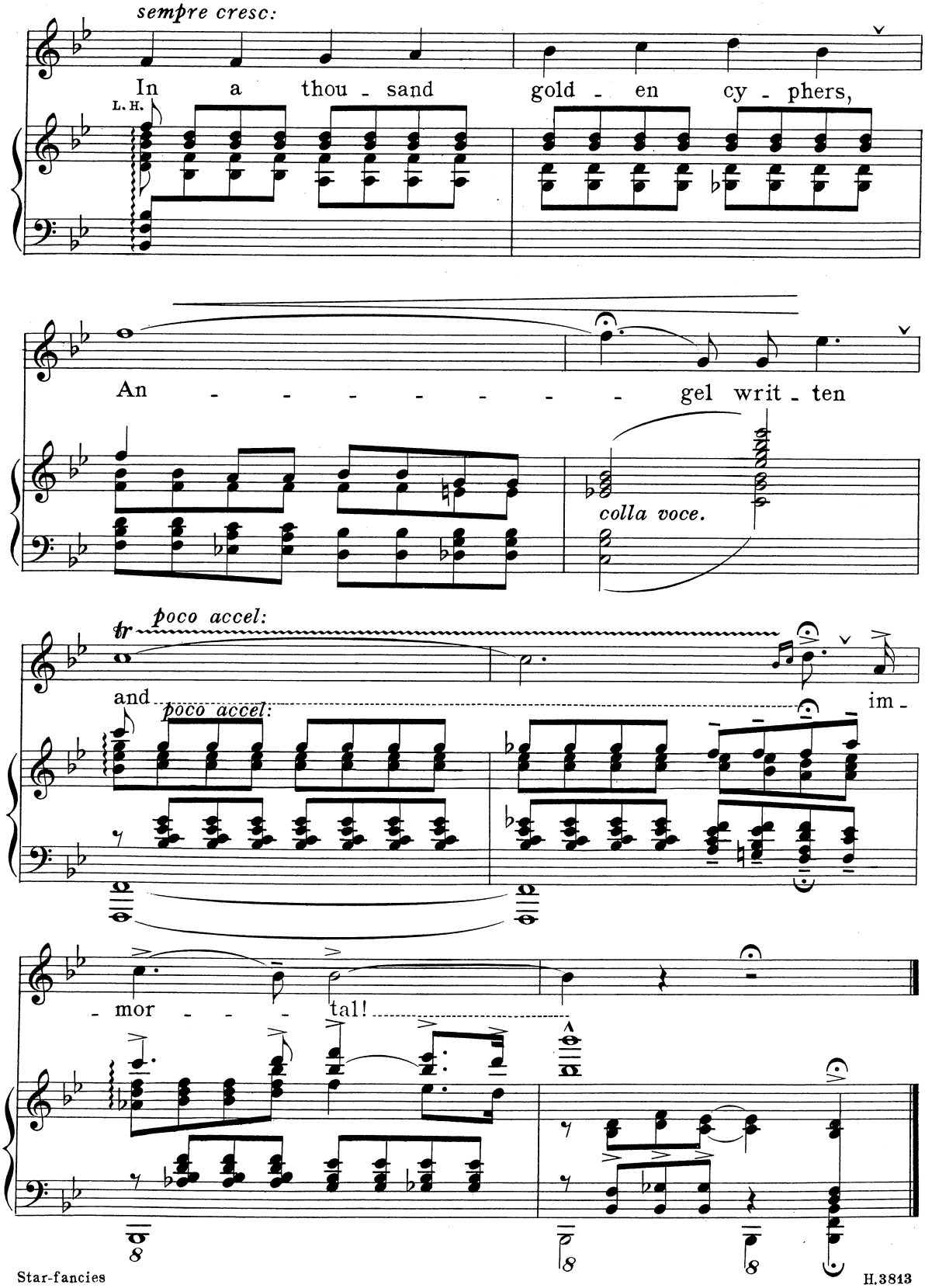

Shin - ing flocks by Night, the Shep - herd, Through the fields of
L.H.
a - - - zure driv'n?
L.H.
p
Are they hosts of
L.H.
p
sil - - ver li - lies,
From their crys - tal -
L.H.


cha - liced flow'rs Waft - ing streams of
L.H.
poco rall:
p
a tempo.
blest o - bli - vion To this toil - ing
colla voce.
p
a tempo.
world of ours?
L.H.


mf poco più mosso.
Are they my - riad clust' - ring can - dles
L.H.
mf poco più mosso.
Twinkling out at Heav'n's high Al - tar,
L.H.
Primo tempo, molto sostenuto.
That a - cross the dome of dark - ness
Primo tempo.
poco rall:
a tempo.
Through the ho - ly still - ness fal - - ter?
L.H.
colla voce.

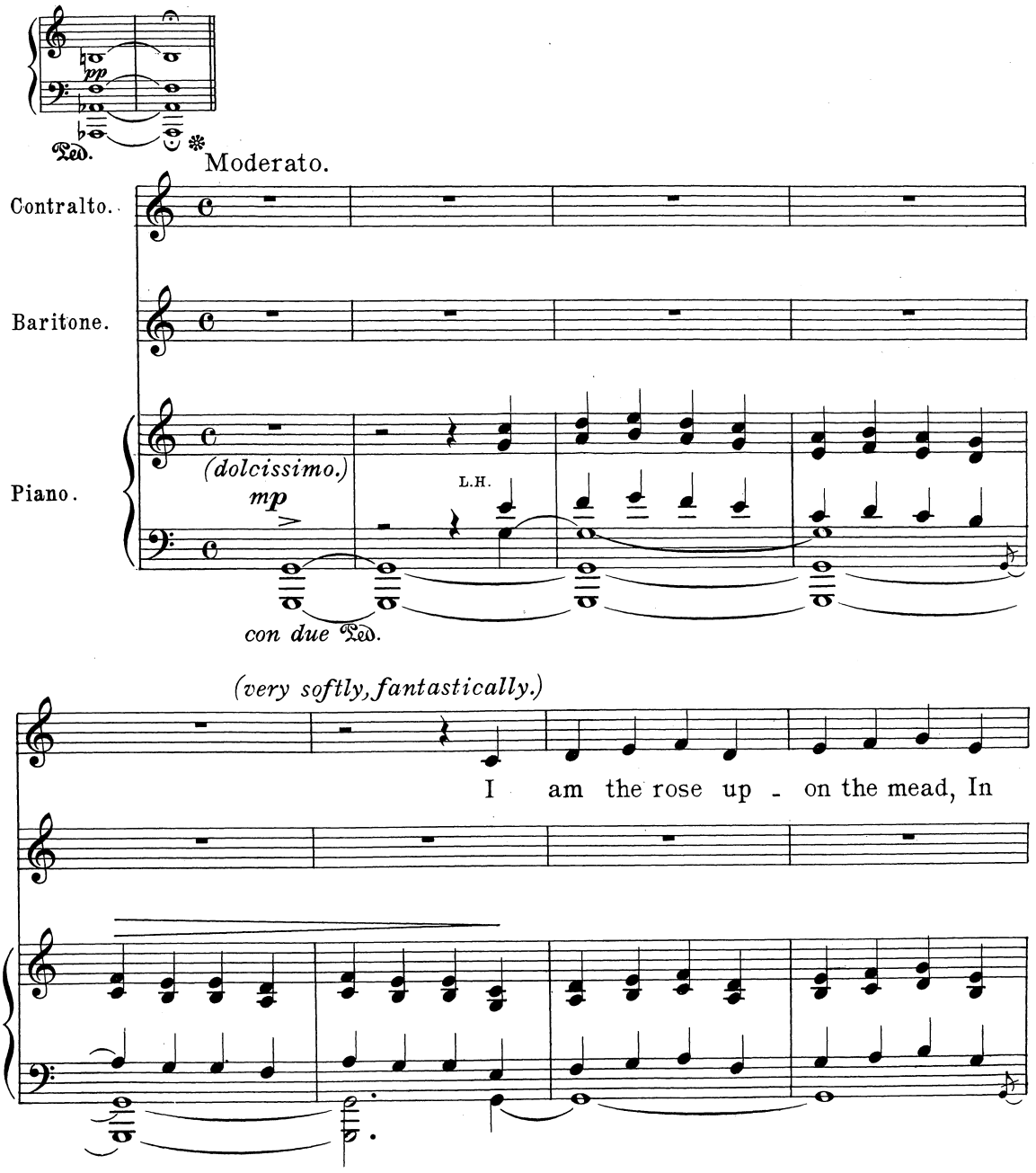

(broad and massive
like the introduction.)
No!
subito
they are love's si - lent mu - sic,
L. H.
cresc: poco a poco.
Shin - ing out at Heav'n's blue por - tal,
L. H.


sempre cresc:
In a thou - sand gold - en cy - phers,
L. H.
An - - - - - - - - - gel writ - ten
colla voce.
poco accel:
and
poco accel:
im -
- mor - - - tal!

VIII.

"Love's Emblems."

(DUET.)



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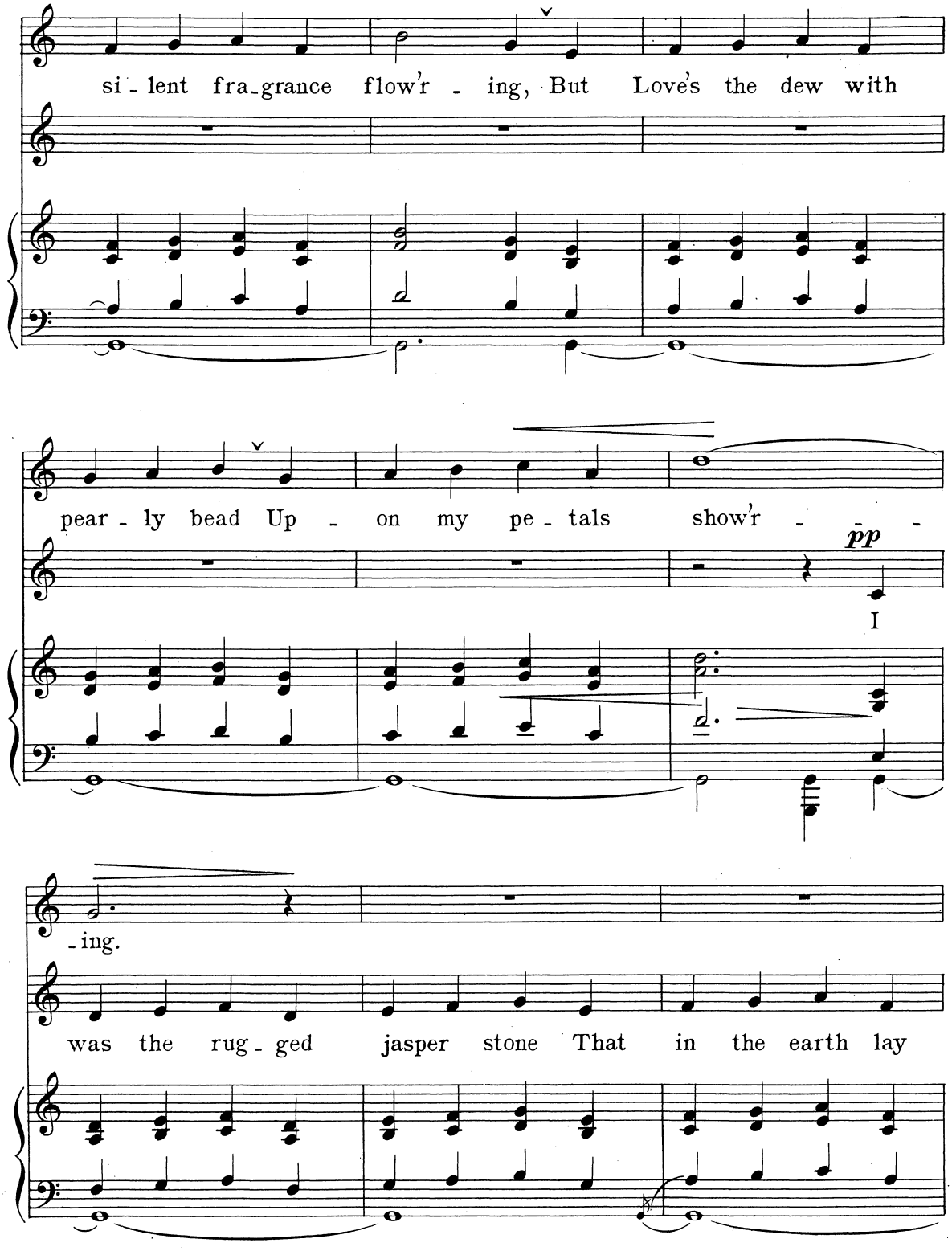
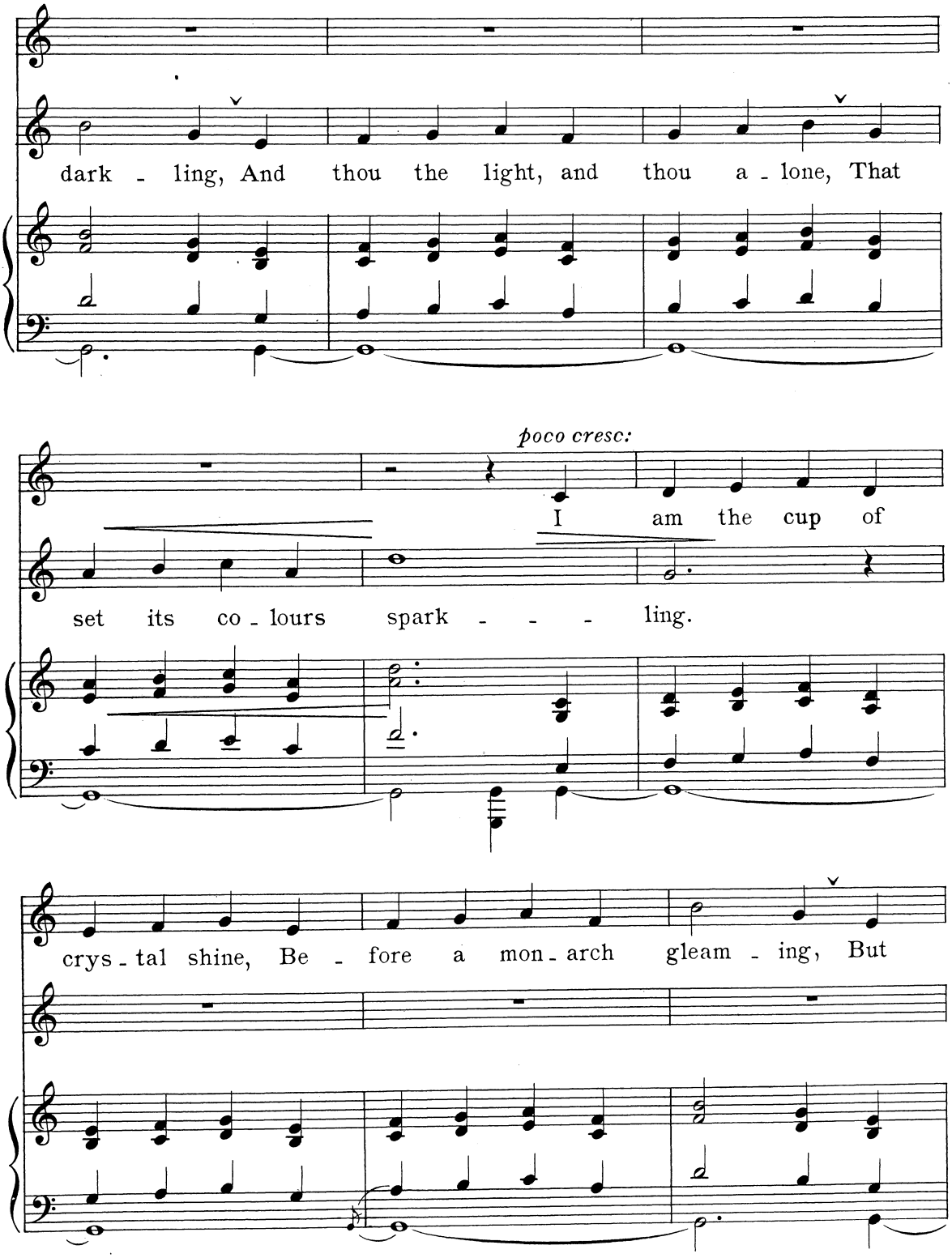
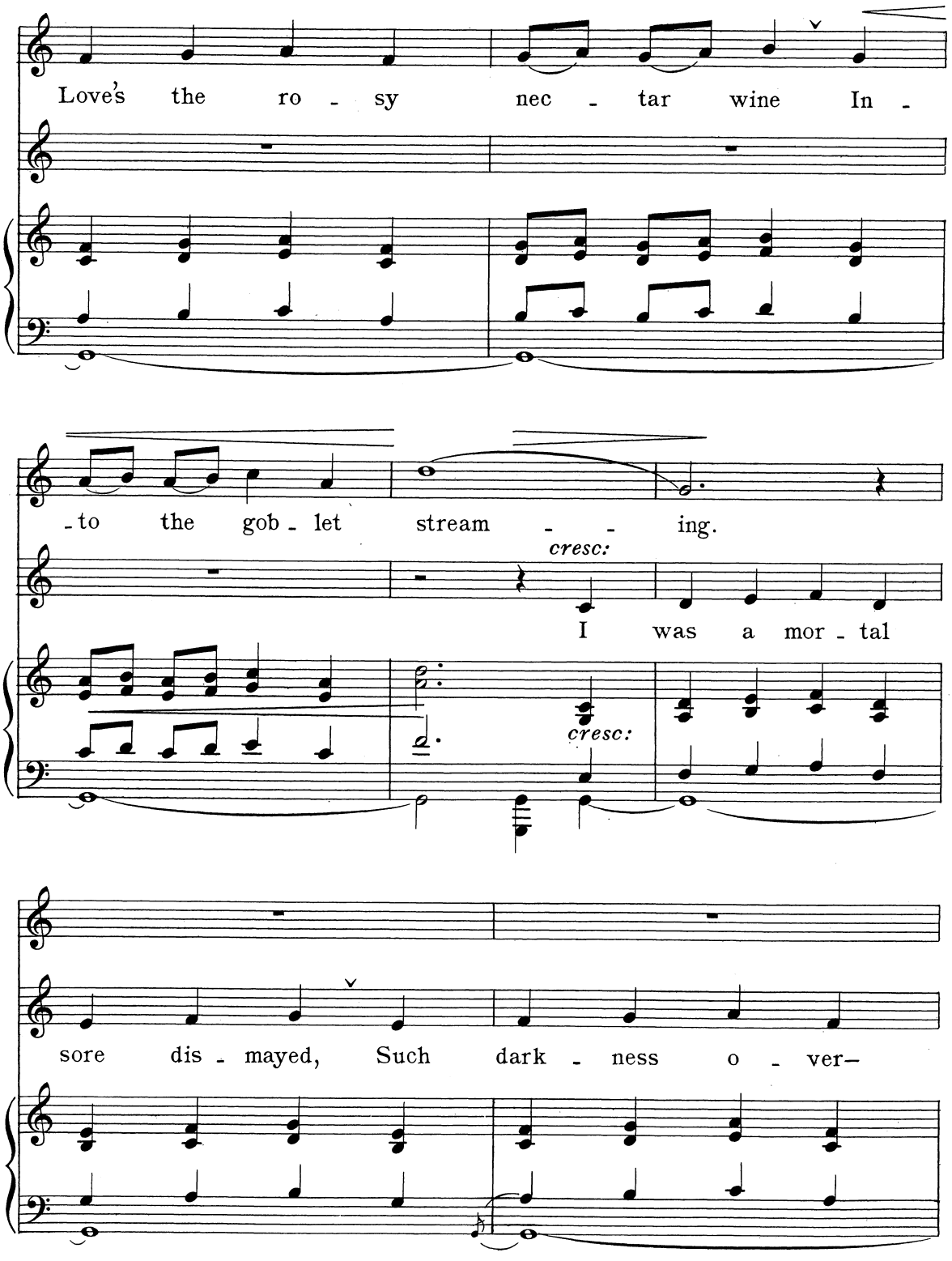
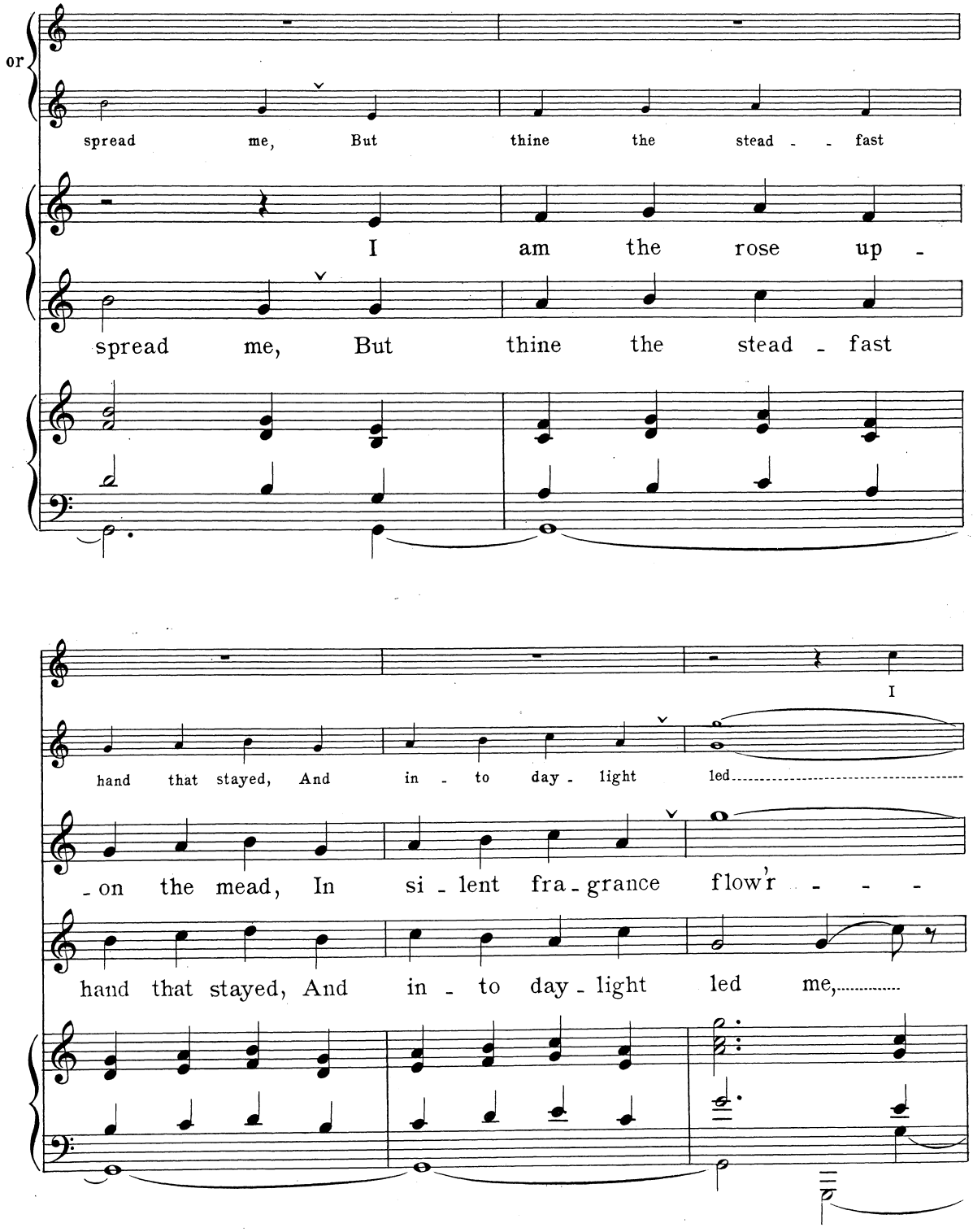
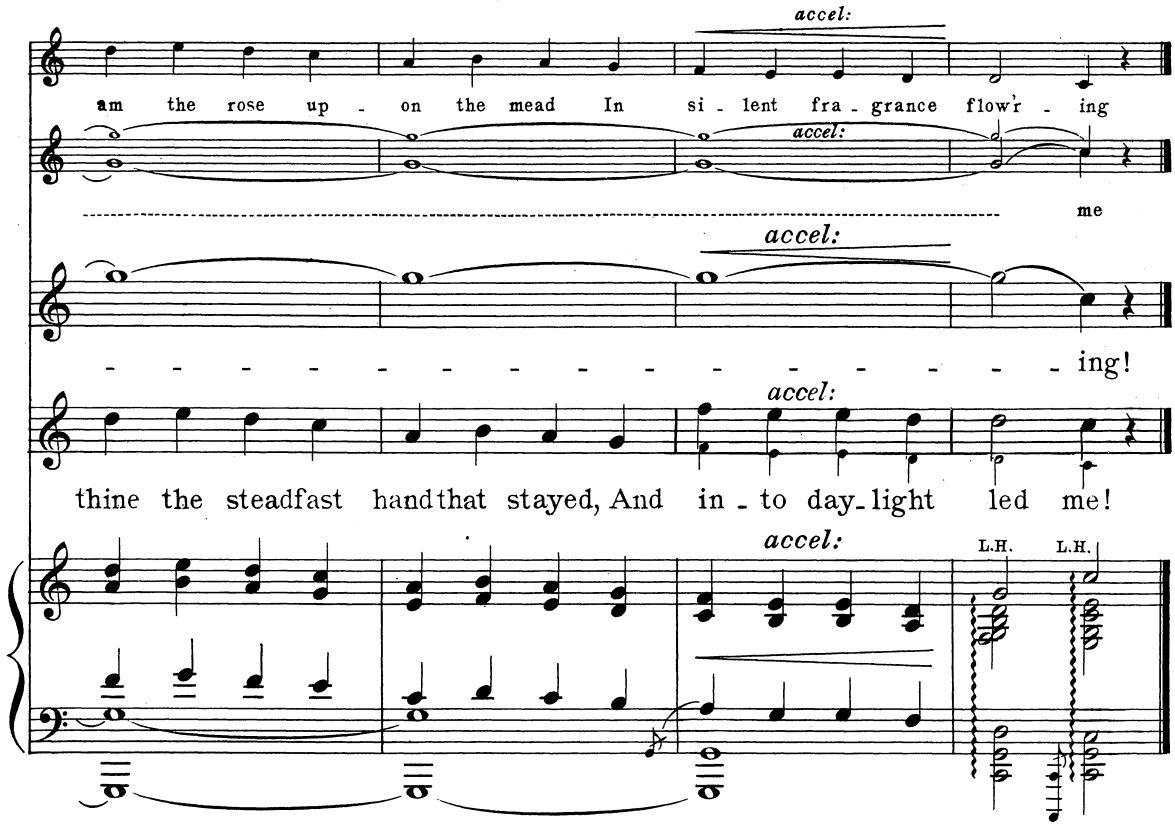

si - lent fra-grance flow'r - ing, But Love's the dew with
pear - ly bead Up - on my pe - tals show'r - -
pp
I
- ing.
was the rug - ged jasper stone That in the earth lay

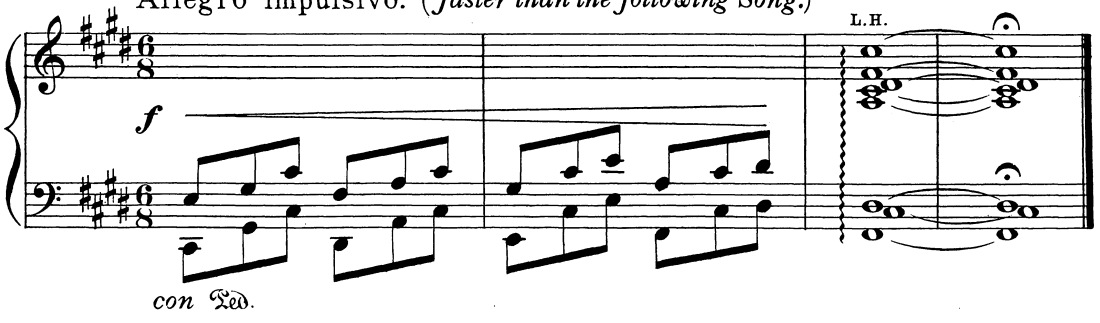

dark - ling, And thou the light, and thou a - lone, That
poco cresc:
I am the cup of
set its co - lours spark - - - ling.
crys - tal shine, Be - fore a mon - arch gleam - ing, But


Love's the ro - sy nec - tar wine In -
-to the gob - let stream - - ing.
cresc:
I was a mor - tal
cresc:
sore dis - mayed, Such dark - ness o - ver-

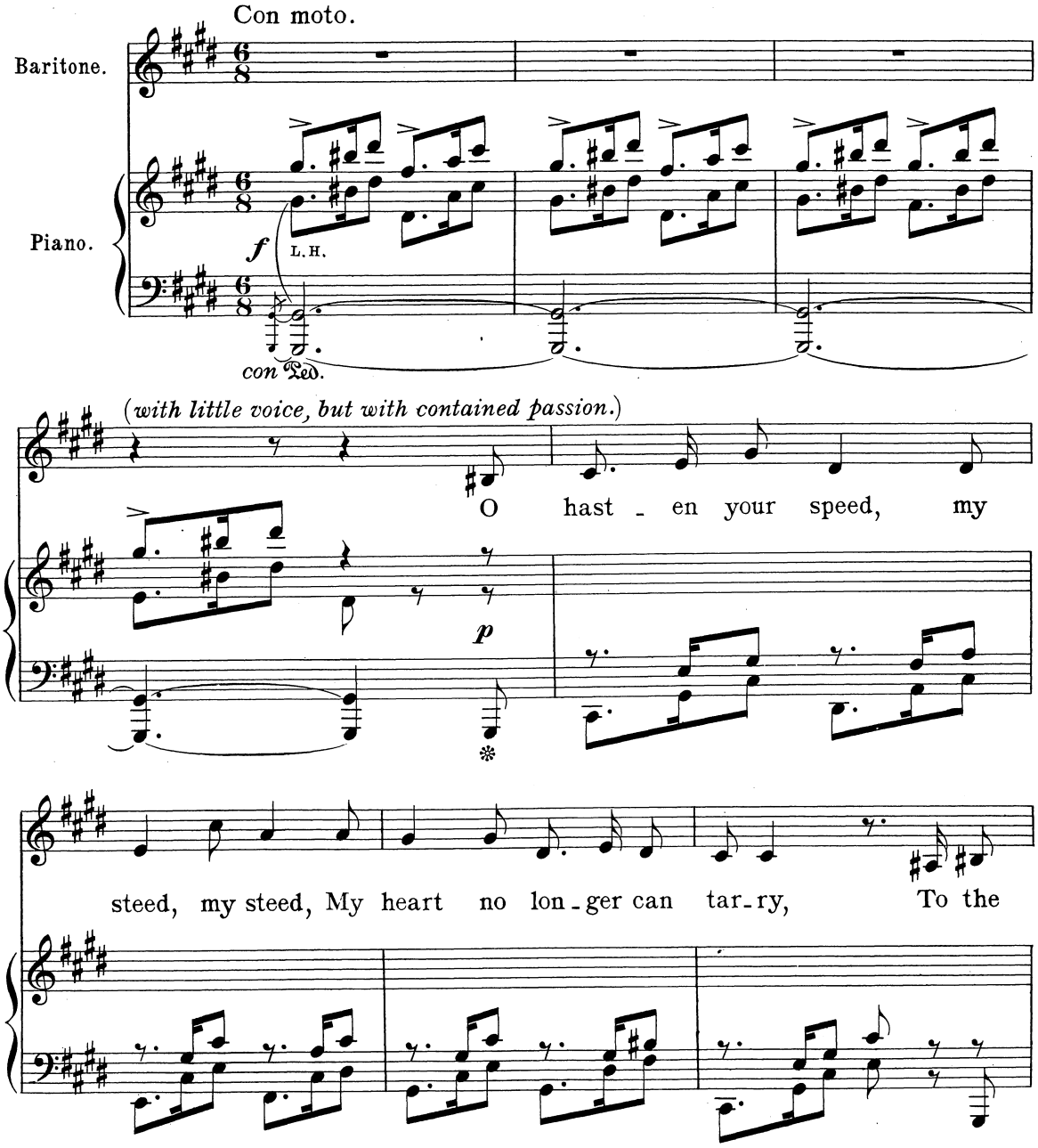

or
spread me, But thine the stead - - fast
I am the rose up -
spread me, But thine the stead - fast
I
hand that stayed, And in - to day - light led
- on the mead, In si - lent fra - grance flow'r - - -
hand that stayed, And in - to day - light led me,



Allegro impulsivo. (*faster than the following Song.*)



IX.
"My Secret."



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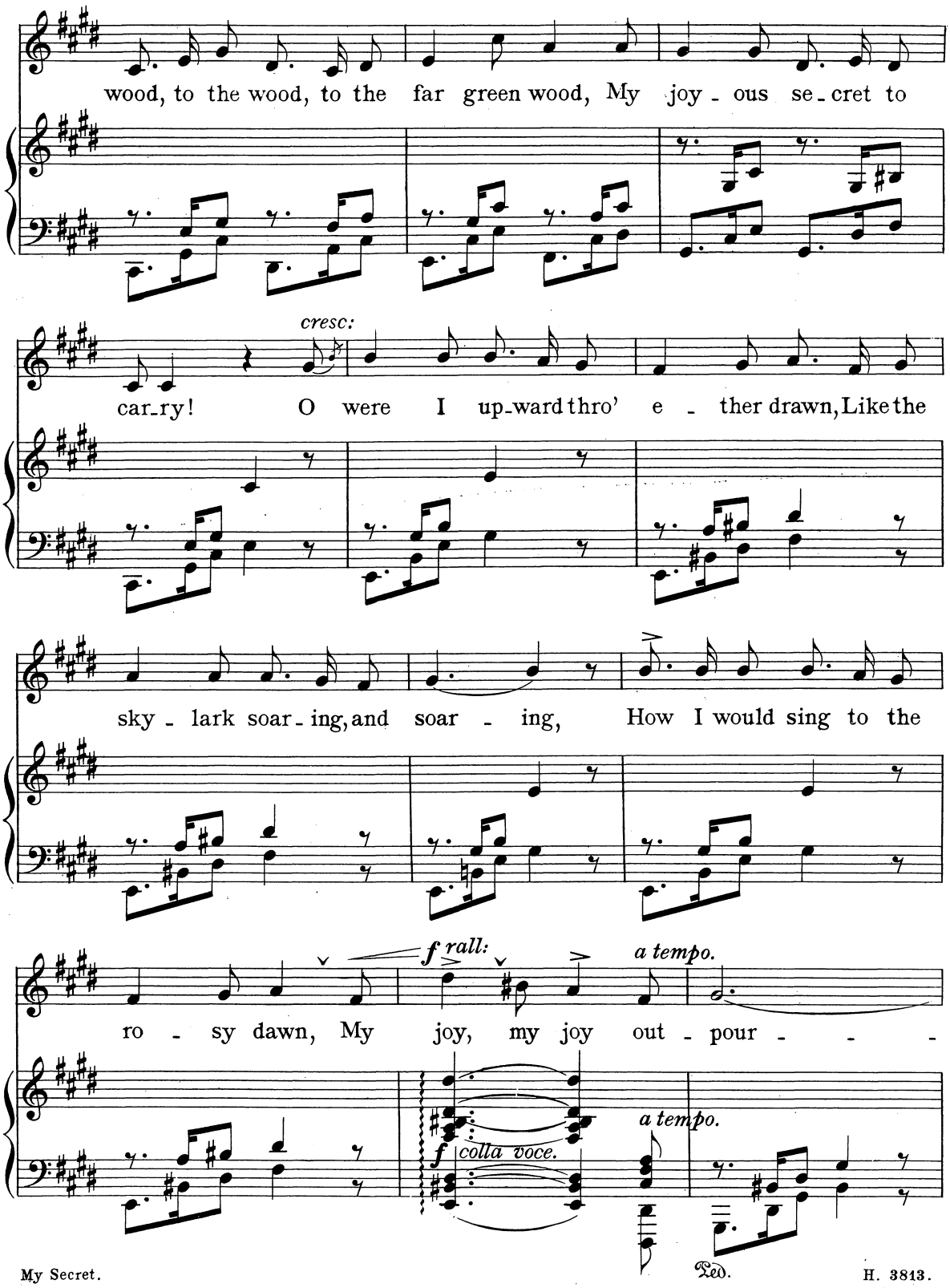
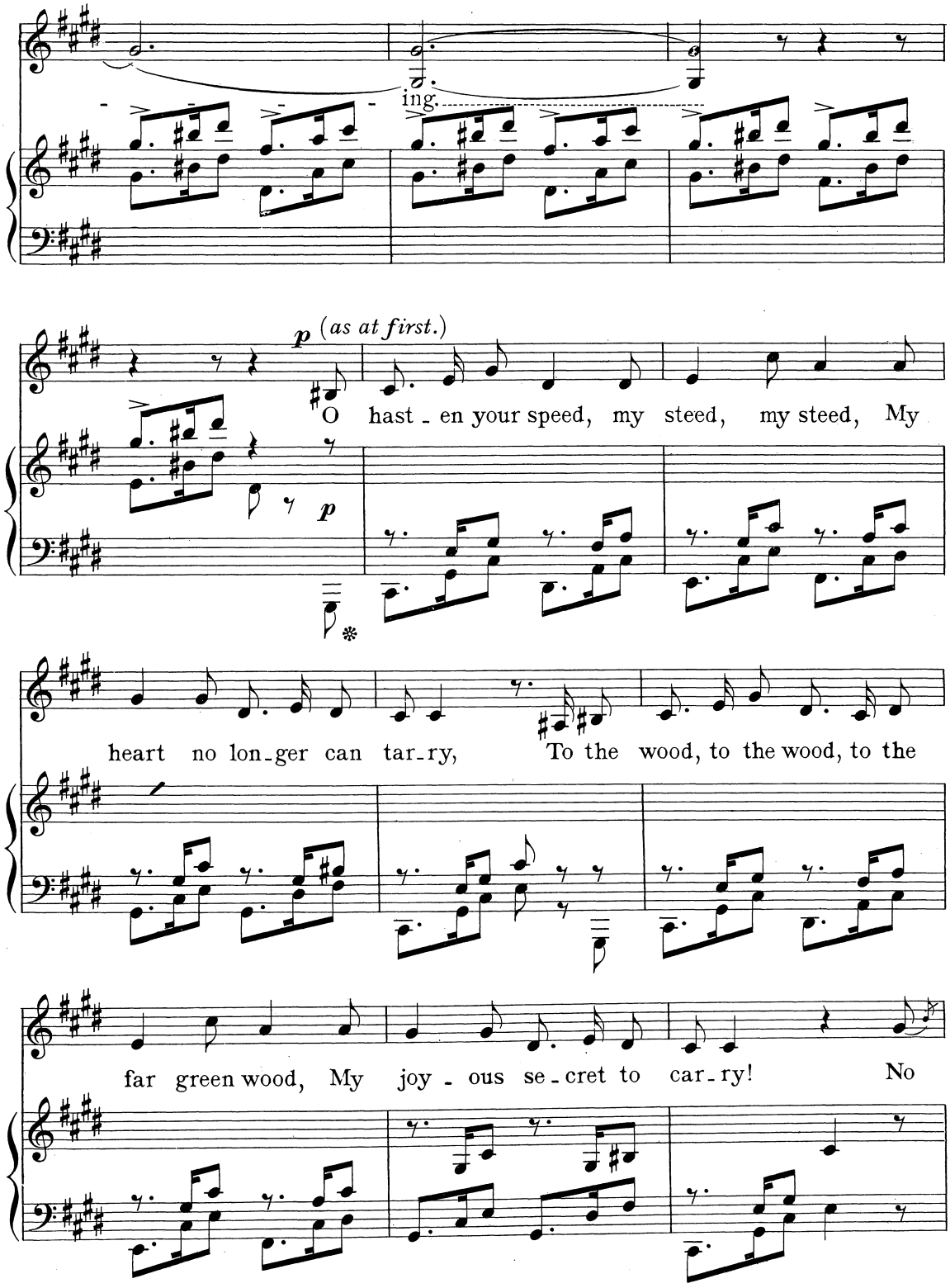
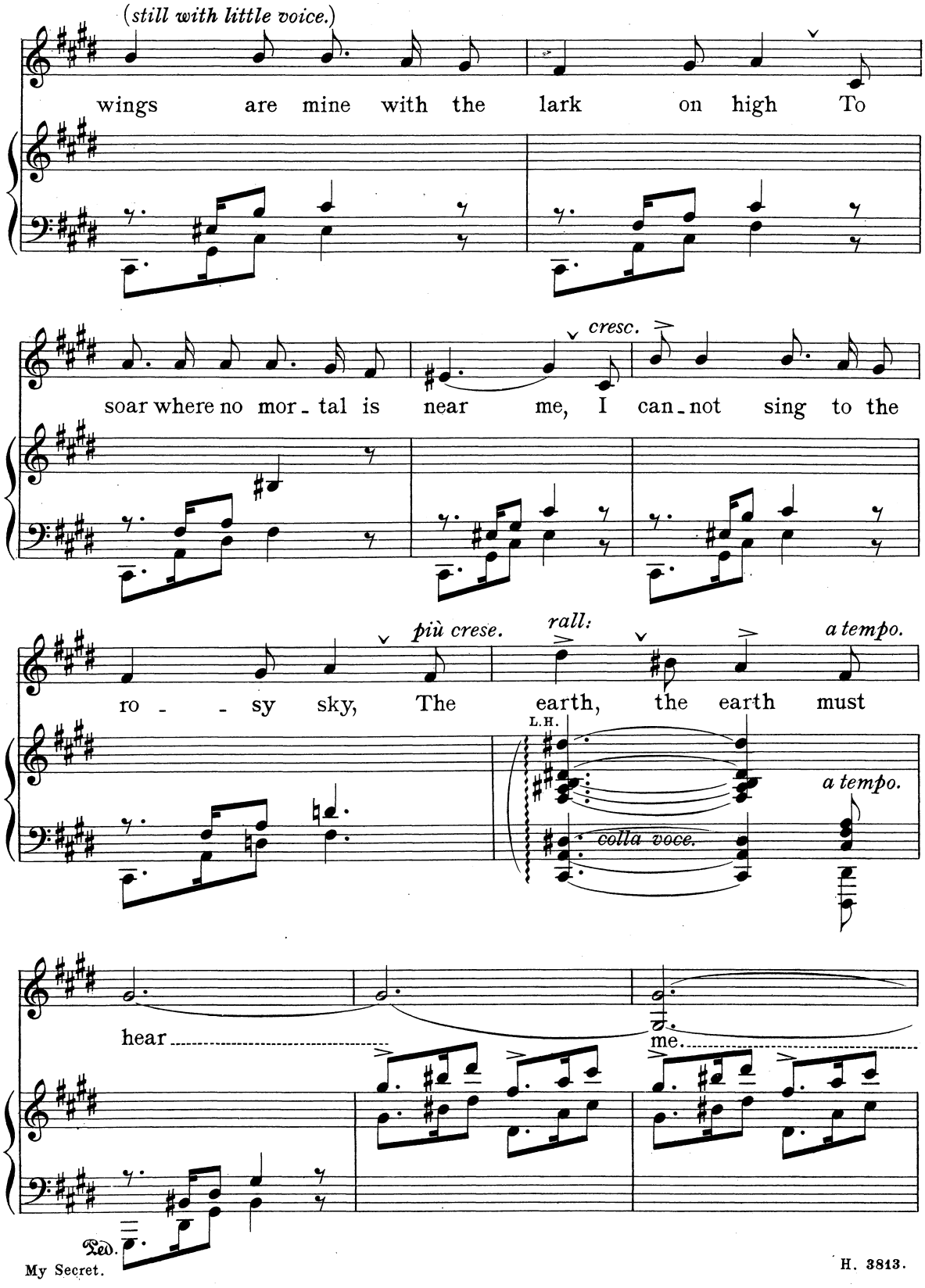
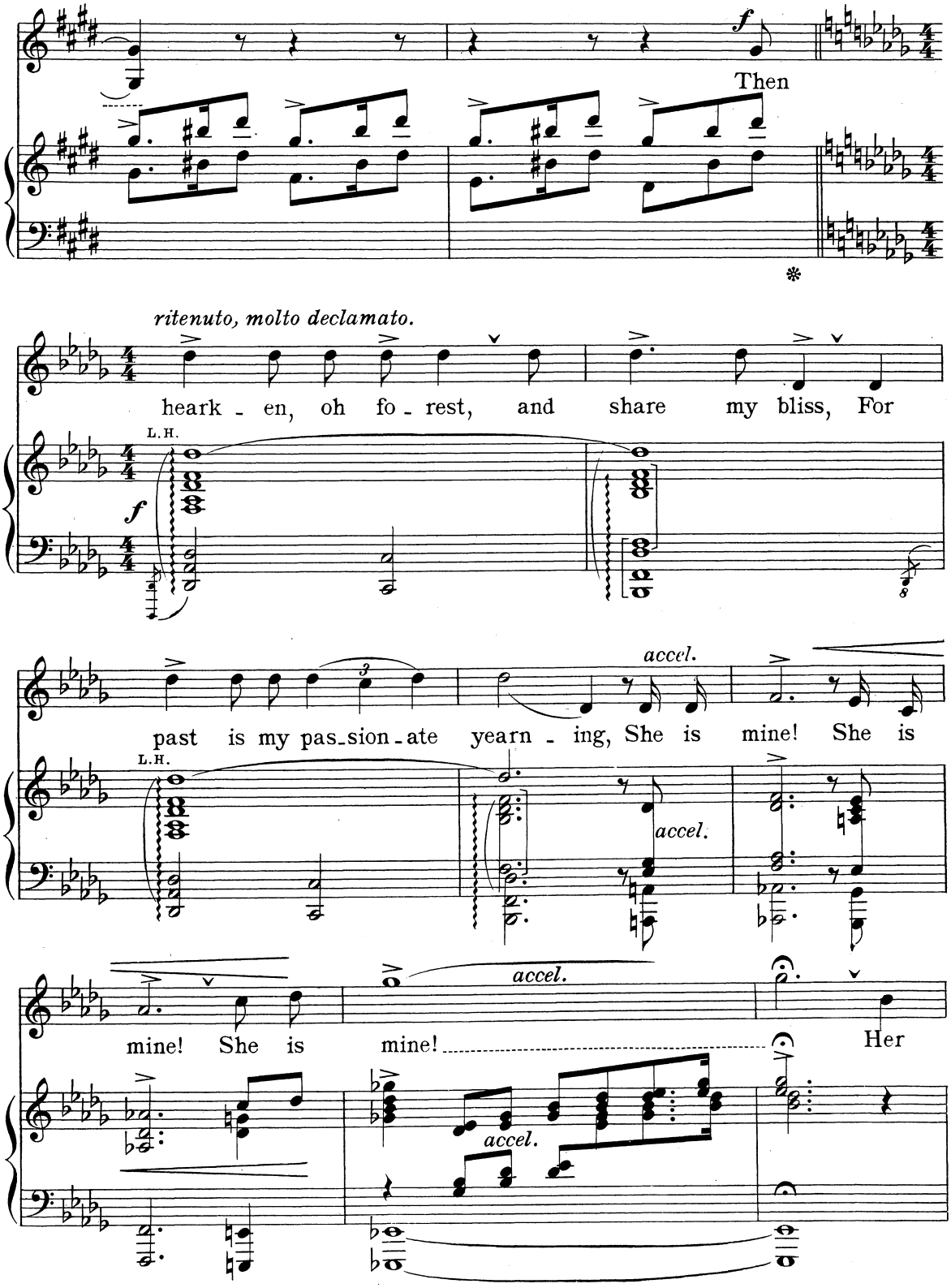
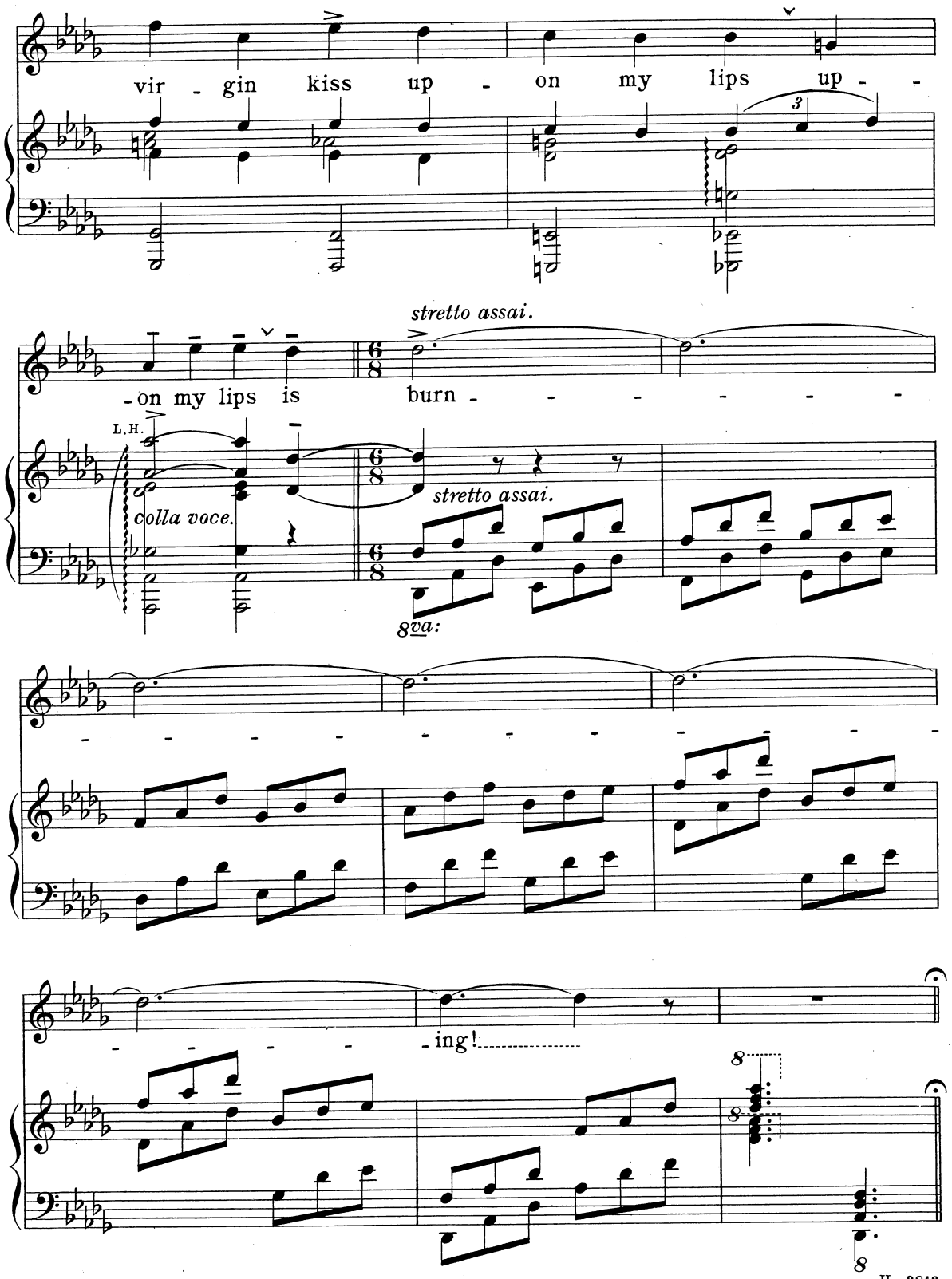

wood, to the wood, to the far green wood, My joy - ous se - cret to
cresc:
car-ry! O were I up-ward thro' e - ther drawn, Like the
sky - lark soar - ing, and soar - ing, How I would sing to the
f rall:
a tempo.
ro - sy dawn, My joy, my joy out - pour - - -
f colla voce.
a tempo.
Ped.


ing.
p (as at first.)
O hast - en your speed, my steed, my steed, My
p
heart no lon-ger can tar-ry, To the wood, to the wood, to the
far green wood, My joy - ous se-cret to car-ry! No

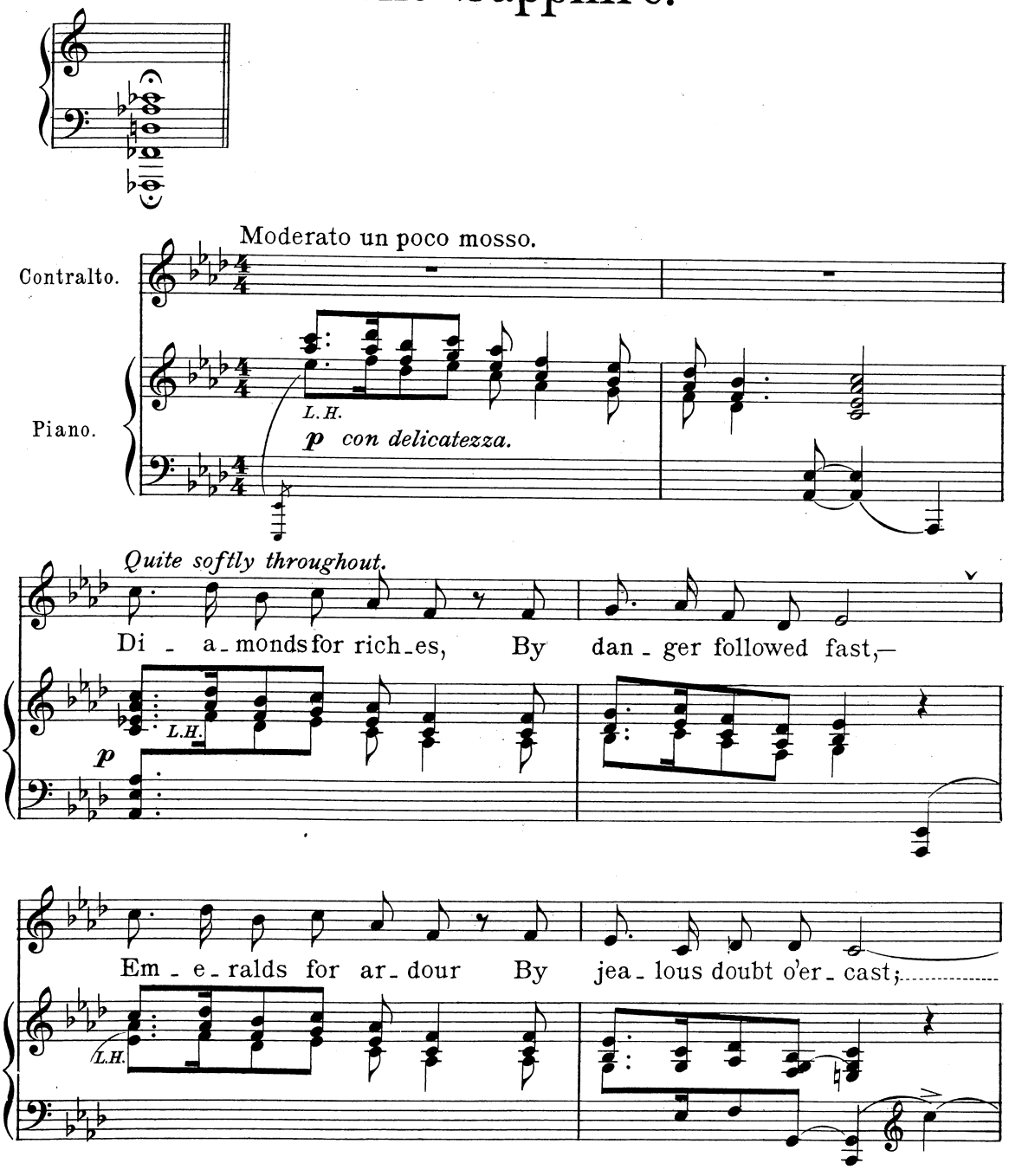

(still with little voice.)
wings are mine with the lark on high To
cresc.
soar where no mor - tal is near me, I can - not sing to the
più crese.
rall:
a tempo.
ro - - sy sky, The earth, the earth must
L.H.
colla voce.
a tempo.
hear
me.
Ped.


f
Then
ritenuto, molto declamato.
heark - en, oh fo - rest, and share my bliss, For
L.H.
f
accel.
past is my pas-sion-ate yearn - ing, She is mine! She is
L.H.
accel.
accel.
mine! She is mine!
Her
accel.


vir - gin kiss up - on my lips up - -
stretto assai.
- on my lips is burn - - - - - - -
L.H.
colla voce.
stretto assai.
8va:
- - - - - - - - - - - -
- - - - - ing!

X.

The Sapphire.



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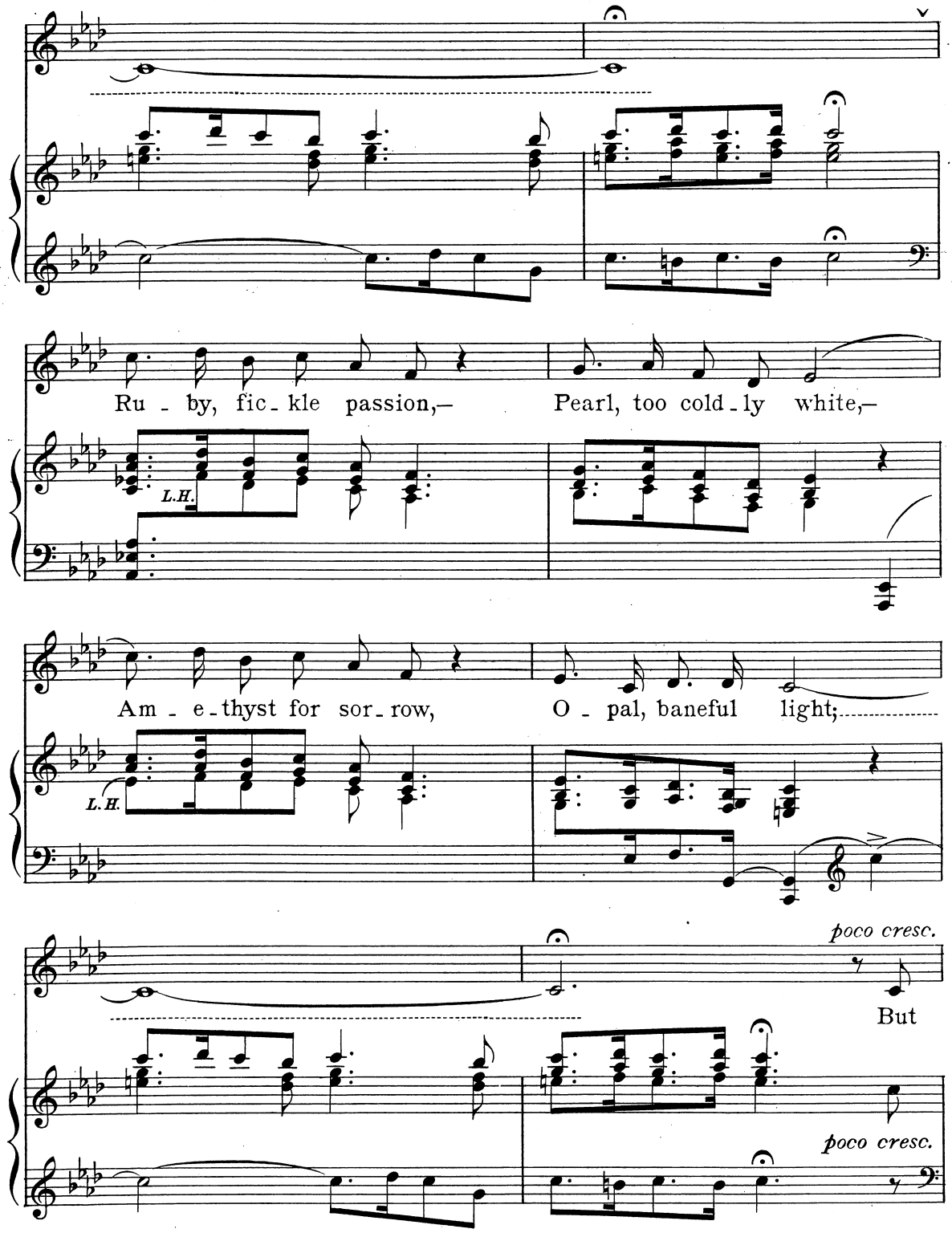
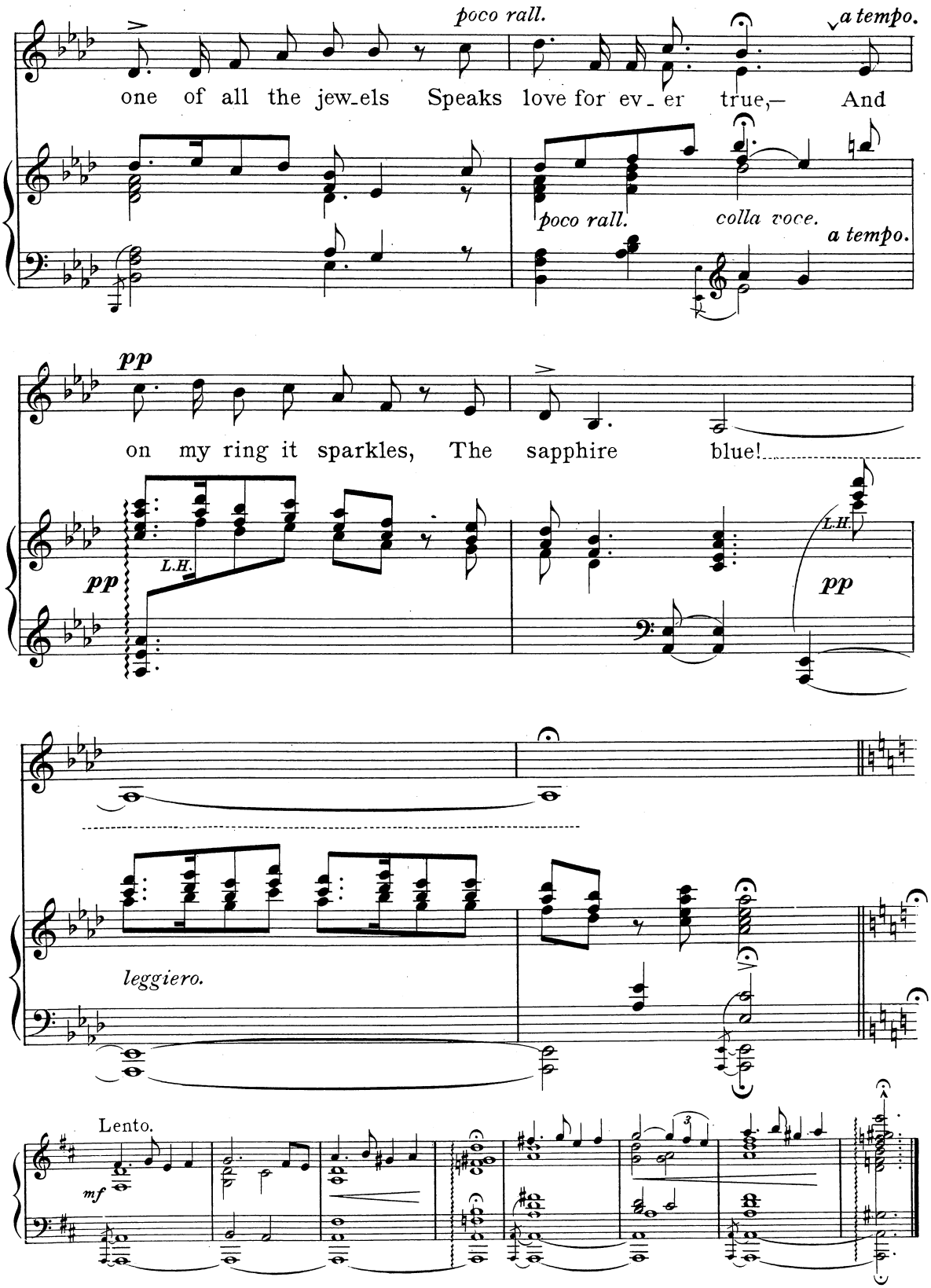
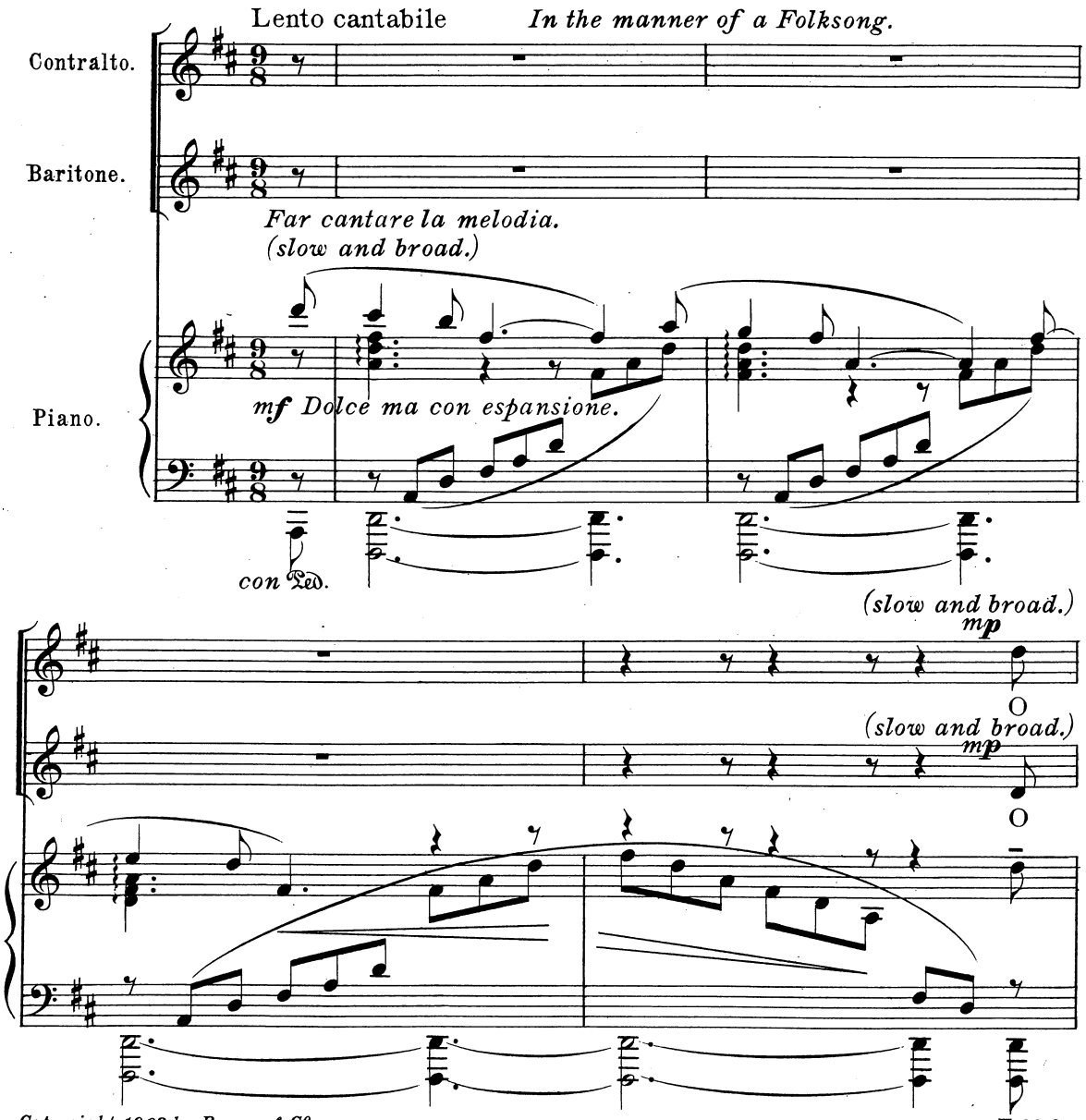

Ru - by, fic - kle passion,–
Pearl, too cold - ly white,–
L.H.
Am - e - thyst for sor - row,
O - pal, baneful light;
L.H.
poco cresc.
But
poco cresc.


poco rall.
a tempo.
one of all the jew-els Speaks love for ev-er true,— And
poco rall.
colla voce.
a tempo.
pp
on my ring it sparkles, The sapphire blue!
L.H.
pp
L.H.
pp
leggiero.
Lento.
mf

XI.

"Love enthroned."

(DUET)



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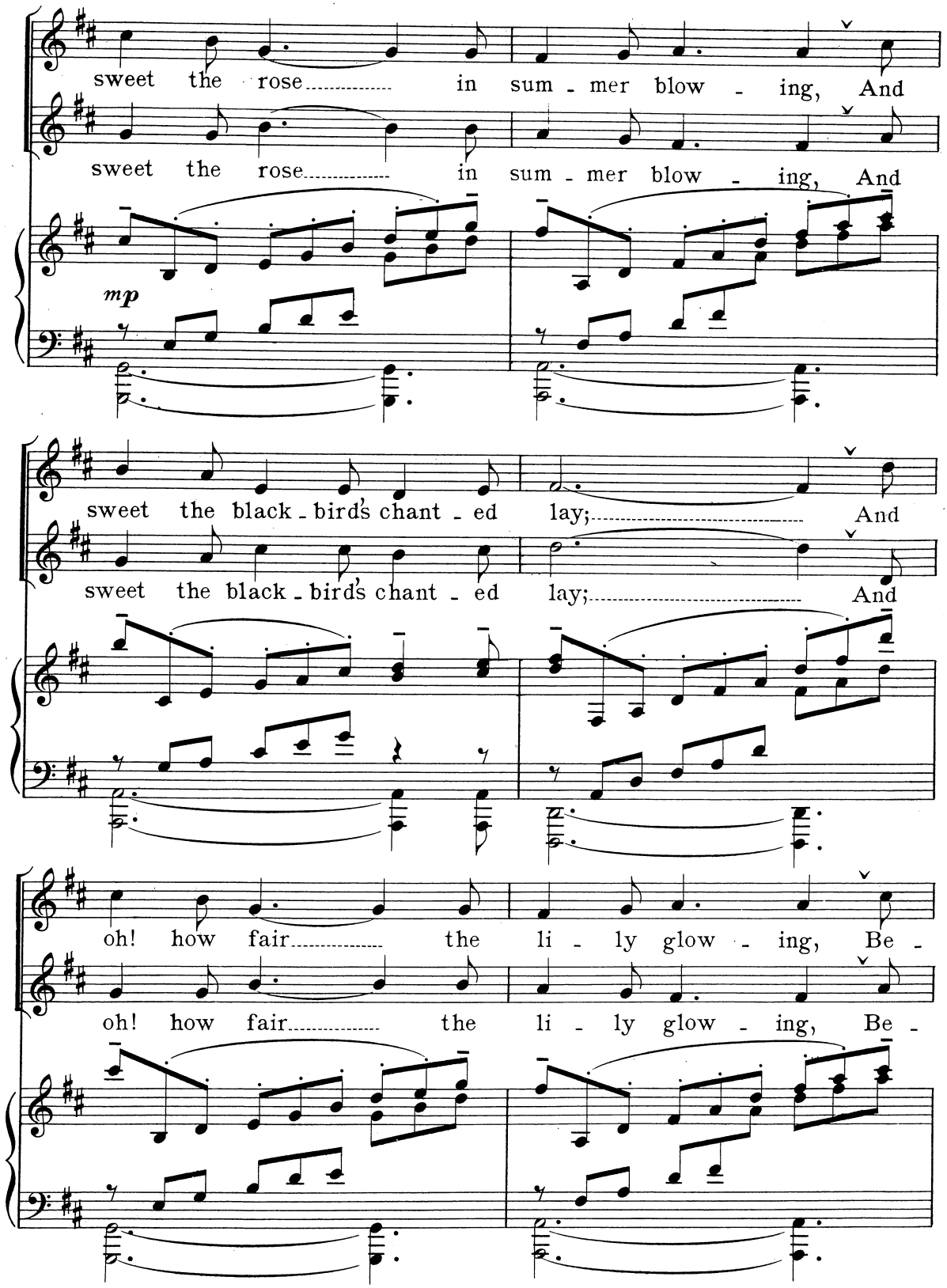
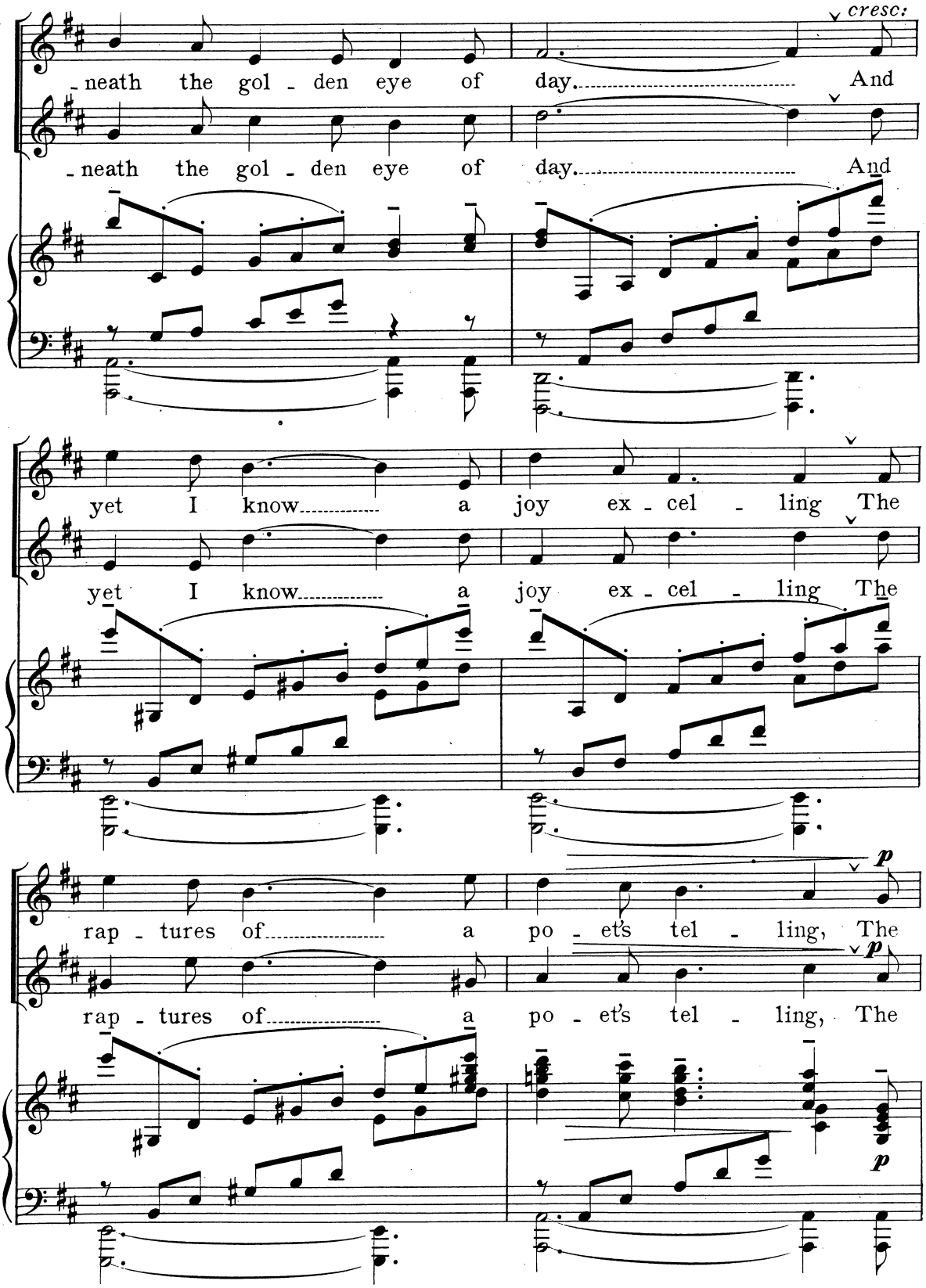
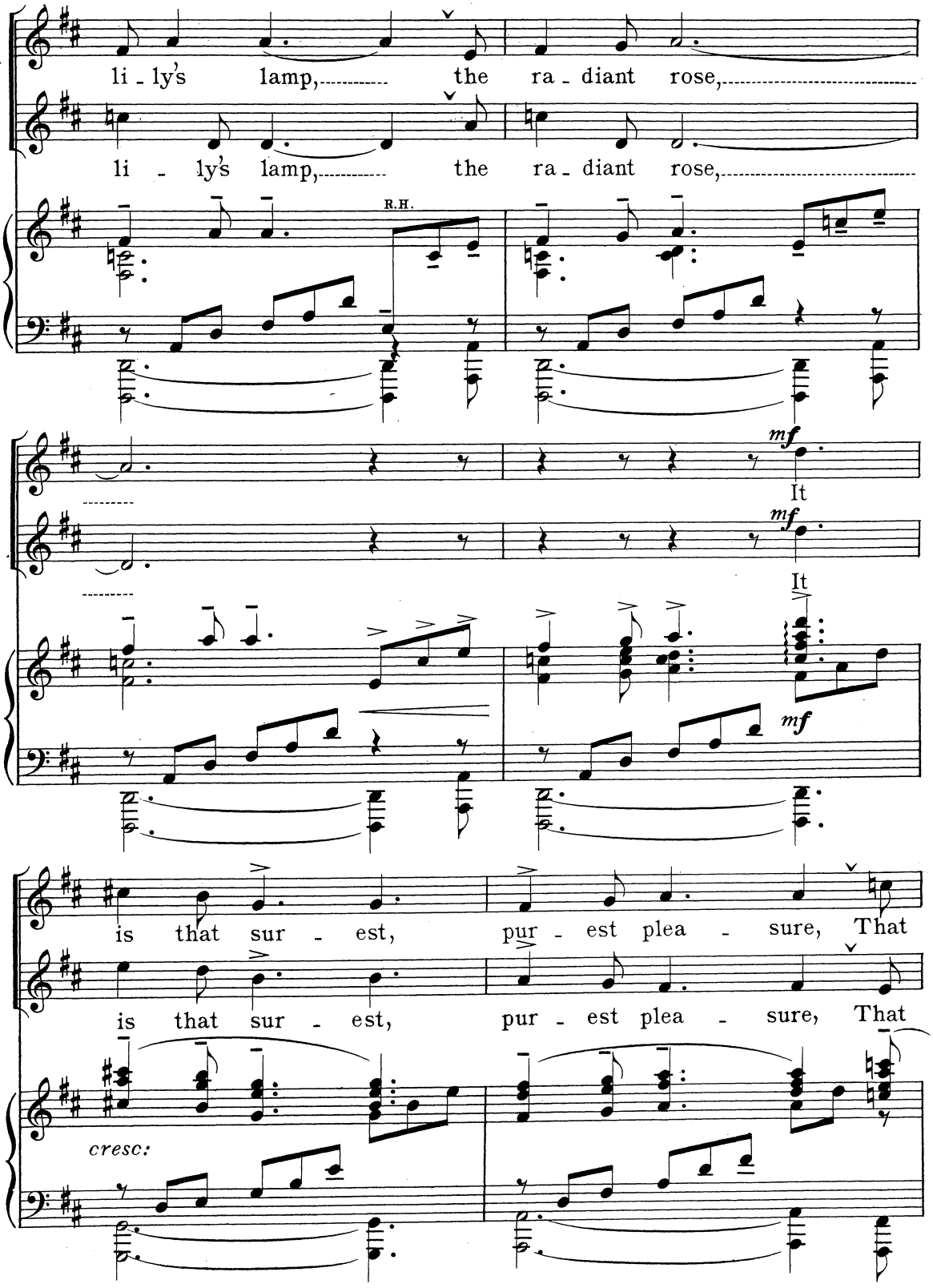
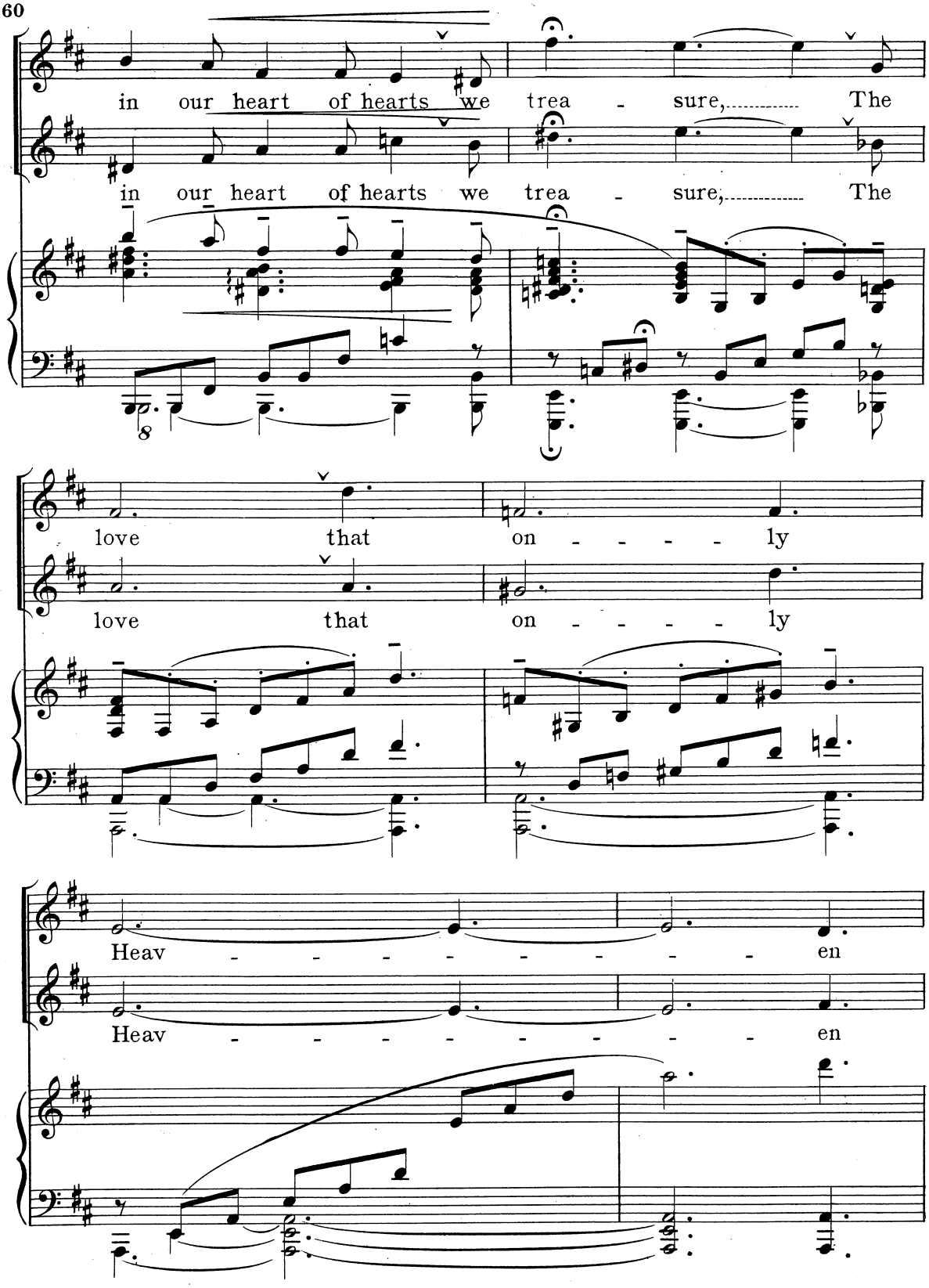
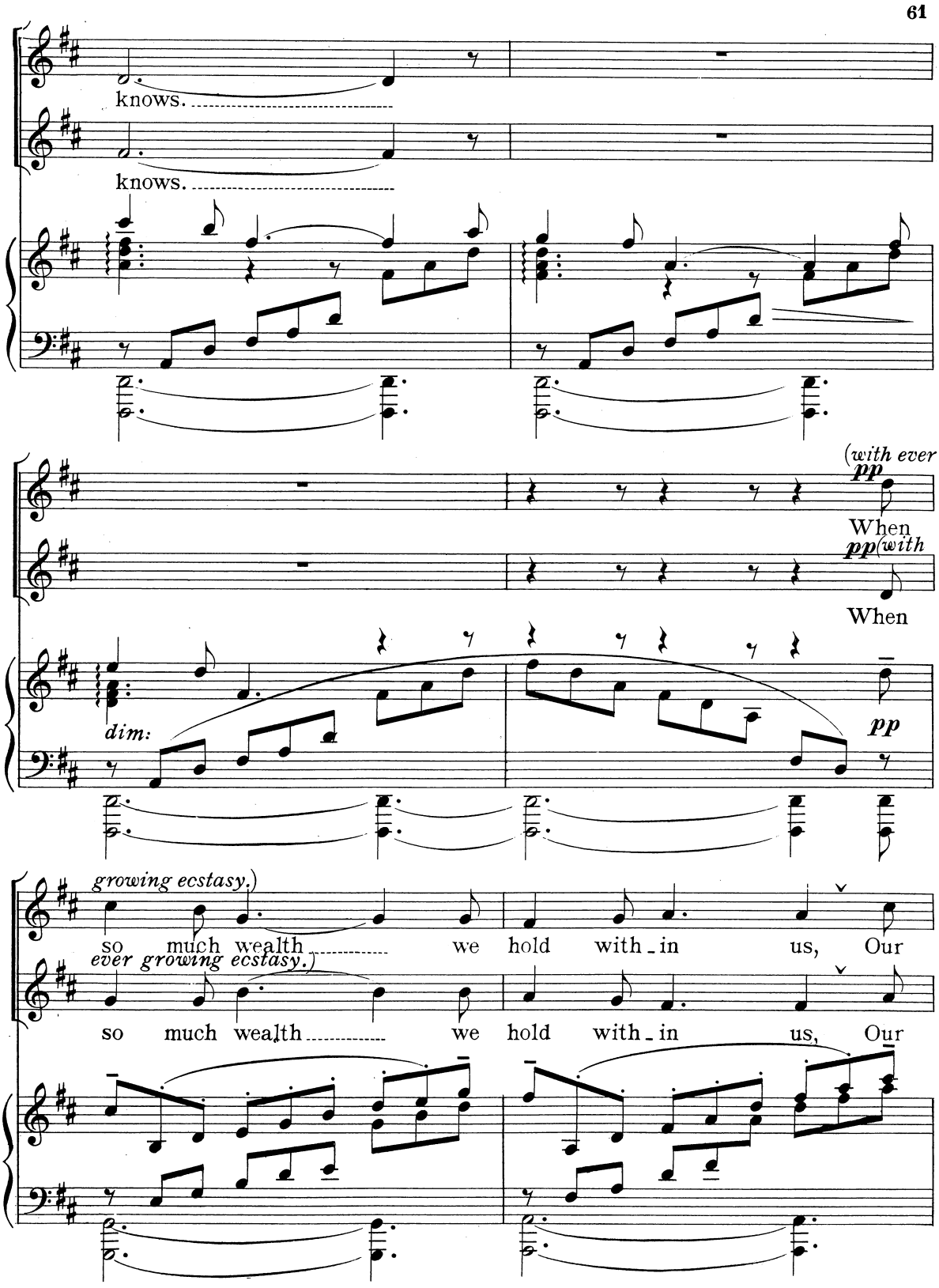
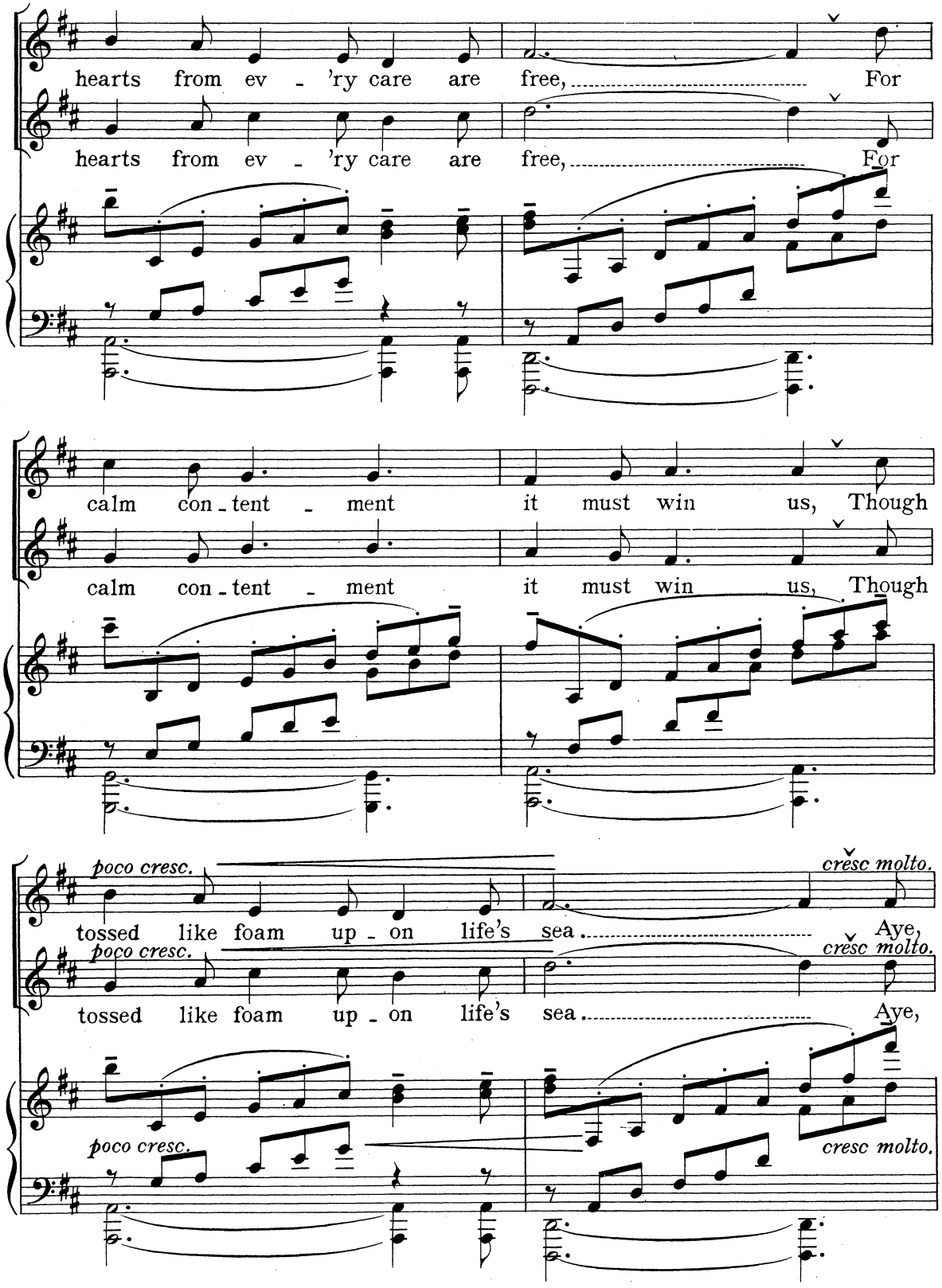

sweet the rose in sum - mer blow - ing, And
sweet the rose in sum - mer blow - ing, And
mp
sweet the black - bird's chant - ed lay; And
sweet the black - bird's chant - ed lay; And
oh! how fair the li - ly glow - ing, Be -
oh! how fair the li - ly glow - ing, Be -


cresc:
-neath the gol - den eye of day. And
-neath the gol - den eye of day. And
yet I know a joy ex - cel - ling The
yet I know a joy ex - cel - ling The
rap - tures of a po - et's tel - ling, The
p
rap - tures of a po - et's tel - ling, The
p
p


li - ly's lamp, the ra - diant rose,
li - ly's lamp, the ra - diant rose,
R.H.
mf
It
mf
It
mf
is that sur - est, pur - est plea - sure, That
is that sur - est, pur - est plea - sure, That
cresc:


in our heart of hearts we trea - sure,..... The
in our heart of hearts we trea - sure,..... The
love that on - - - - ly
love that on - - - - ly
Heav - - - - - - - - - en
Heav - - - - - - - - - en


knows.
knows.
(with ever
pp
When
pp (with
When
dim:
pp
growing ecstasy.)
so much wealth we hold with-in us, Our
ever growing ecstasy.)
so much wealth we hold with-in us, Our


hearts from ev - 'ry care are free, For
hearts from ev - 'ry care are free, For
calm con - tent - ment it must win us, Though
calm con - tent - ment it must win us, Though
poco cresc.
cresc molto.
tossed like foam up - on life's sea Aye,
poco cresc.
cresc molto.
tossed like foam up - on life's sea Aye,
poco cresc.
cresc molto.

though all ills ..... con - spire to flout us, Yet

though all ills ..... con - spire to flout us, Yet

love's with - in, ... a - round, a - bout us, A

love's with - in, ... a - round, a - bout us, A

sempre f

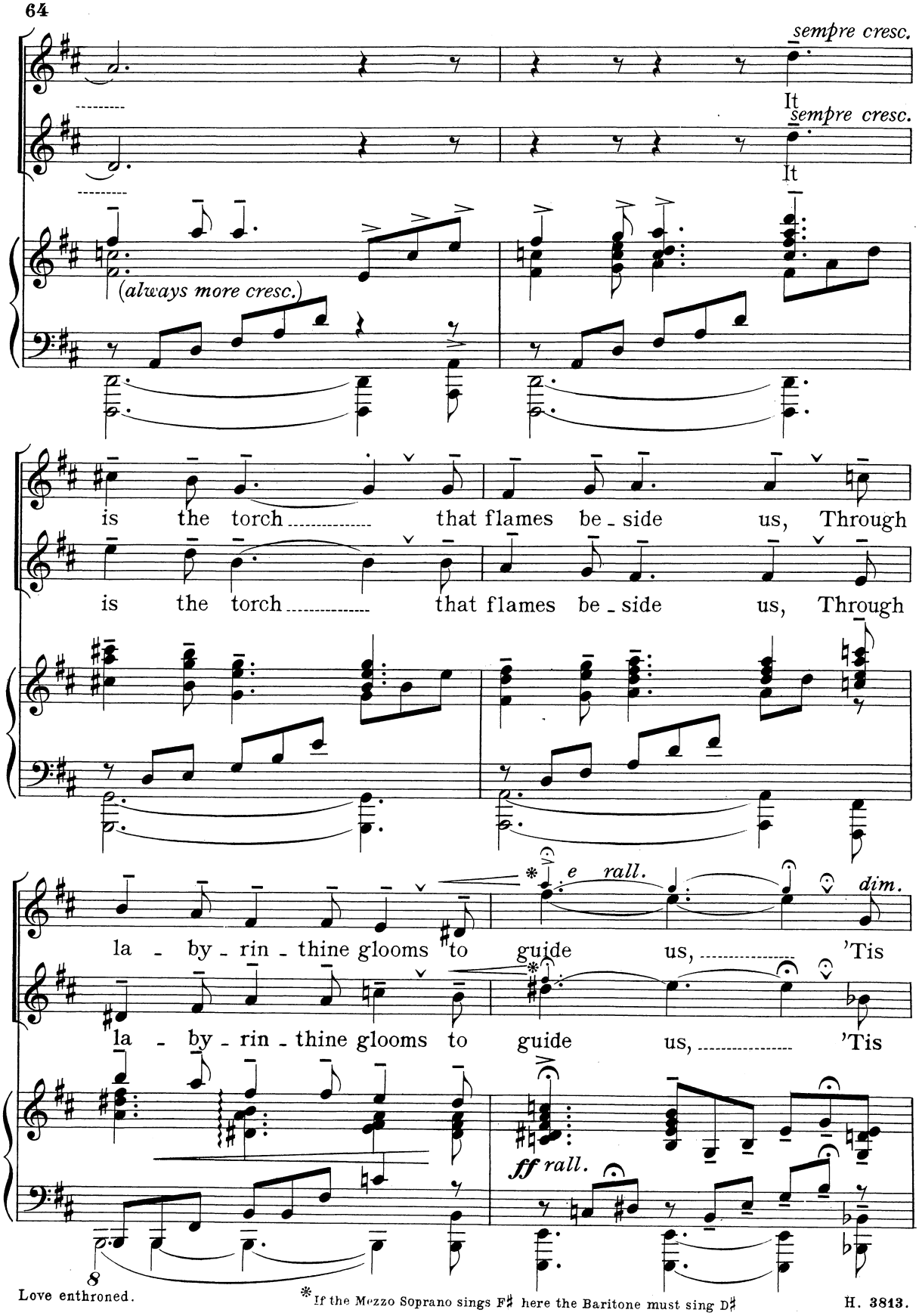
tower of strength, ... an an - gel arm, ...

sempre f

tower of strength, ... an an - gel arm, ...

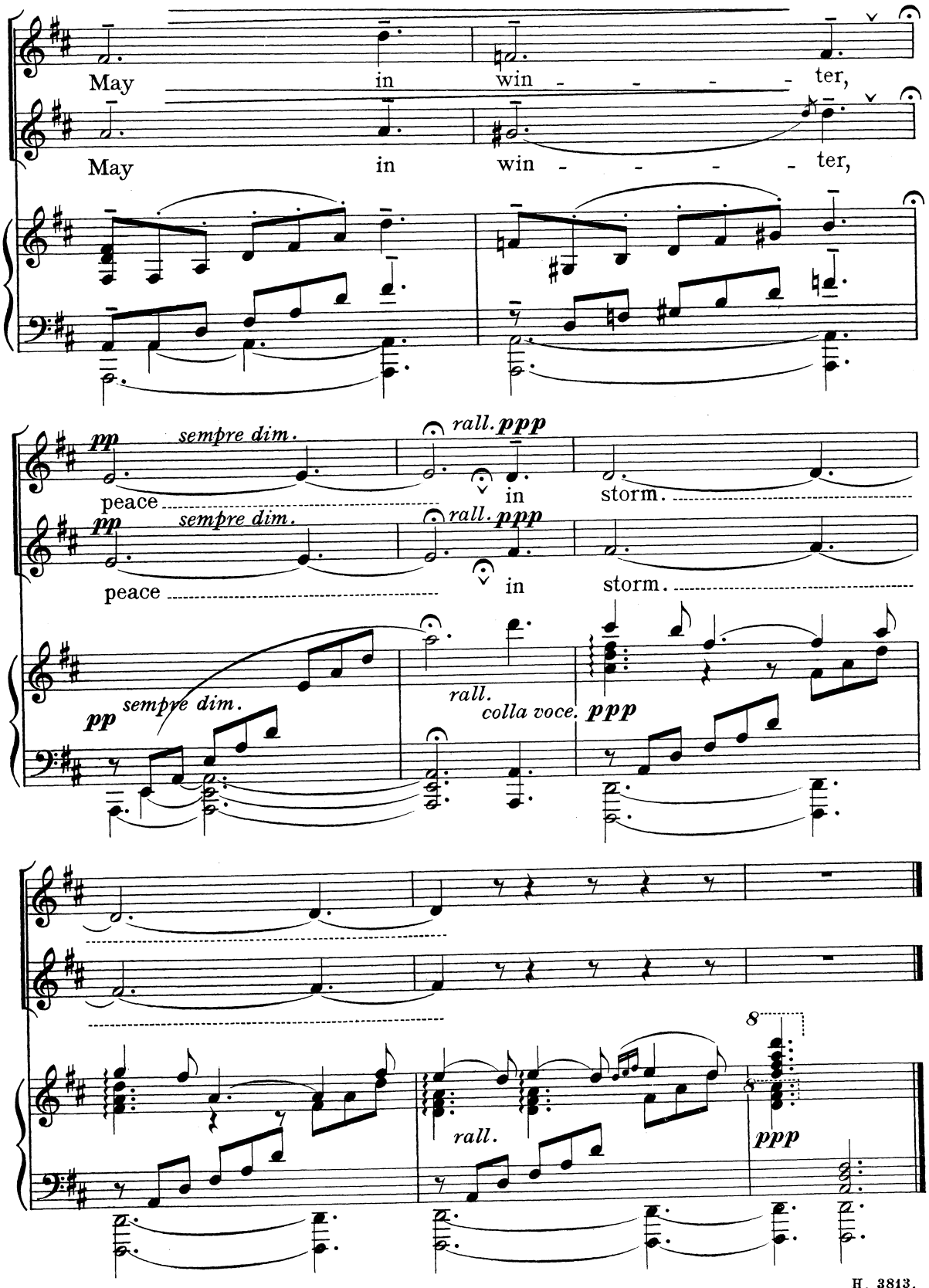
R. H.

sempre f



Love enthroned.

* If the Mezzo Soprano sings F♯ here the Baritone must sing D♯


May in win - - - - ter,
May in win - - - - ter,
pp sempre dim.
rall. ppp
peace in storm.
pp sempre dim.
rall. ppp
peace in storm.
pp sempre dim.
rall.
colla voce.
ppp
8
rall.
ppp

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