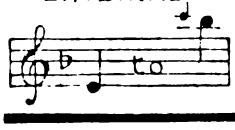


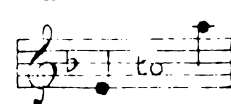
N^o. 1 IN F

ORIGINAL



N^o. 2 IN F

SIMPLIFIED



DEDICATED TO AND SUNG BY

MADAME LILLIAN BLAUVELT.

MOLLY'S SPINNING SONG

(Marianchen's Spinnerlied)

THE ENGLISH WORDS BY

ALFRED PERCEVAL GRAVES.

FROM THE GERMAN OF

ANTON WALL,

The Music Composed

BY

LIZA LEHMANN.

Price 60 cents

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MOLLY'S SPINNING SONG.

OH, my wheel, go whirling, whirling,
Oh, my reel, go twirling, twirling,
Twirling on without delay!
Why, the very motes come wheeling
Down to earth from heaven's blue ceiling,
On and on without one stay.

If the sun and rain in order
Wrought not at my garden border,
Not a blossom should we see.
If the leafy nooks were never
Ruffled by the busy zephyr,
Where would all my violets be?
So my wheel, go whirling, whirling, etc.

Yes, and we must all keep whirling,
In and out for ever twirling,
As the sun-motes frisk and fly—
Dancing light as any feather,
Up and down and all together,
With no stop, no standing by.
So my wheel, go whirling, whirling, etc.

Our Professor from the college,
Full of all the latest knowledge,
Told us, and 'twas not in fun—
That the earth with all upon it,
Like a bee about my bonnet
Spins and spins around the sun!
(Here the thread gets entangled.)

Ah!

(She disentangles it and the spinning is resumed)

So my wheel, go whirling, whirling,
And my reel, go twirling, twirling,
Twirling on without delay!
For no summer garland blowing,
And no winter dance worth knowing,
Ever suffer'd stop or stay!

From the German by A. P. GRAVES.

MARIANCHEN'S SPINNERLIED.

RÄDCHEN, Rädchen, gehe, gehe,
Fädchen, Fädchen, drehe, drehe,
Dreh' Dich ohne still zu steh'n!
Denn am Himmel und auf Erden
Kann kein Sonnenstäubchen werden,
Ohne geh'n und ohne dreh'n!

Wenn auf meinem Gartenbeete
Sonn und Regen sich nicht drehte,
Ja, da gäbs kein grün Gericht
Wenn um meine Rasenstätte
Nie ein Frühlingslüftchen wehte
Meine Veilchen kämen nicht!

D'rum Du Rädchen gehe, gehe, etc.

O, da muss man immer schweben,
Immer fliegen, immer weben,
Dass die Stäubchen dreh'n und weh'n,
Immer nach des Tänzchens weise
Zirkeln rechts und links im Kreise,
Und da gilts kein stille steh'n!

D'rum Du Rädchen, gehe, gehe, etc.

Der Professor, unser Vetter,
Weiss doch wohl was Wind und Wetter,
Sonne, Mond und Sterne sind,
Und der spricht wir alle drehten
Uns mit Schlössern, Dörfern, Stülten,
Um die Sonne wie der Wind!

(Der Faden verwickelt sich.)

Ah!

(Sie bringt es in Ordnung und spinnt wieder.)

Rädchen, Rädchen, gehe, gehe,
Und du Fädchen, drehe, drehe,
Dreh Dich ohne still zu steh'n!
Denn es wächst kein Blumenkränzchen
Und es wird kein Wintertänzchen
Ohne geh'n und ohne dreh'n!

ANTON WALL.

Molly's Spinning Song.

(MARIANCHEN'S SPINNERLIED.)

The English version by
A. P. GRAVES.

Music by
LIZA LEHMANN.

Allegretto, piuttosto mosso.

Oh my wheel go whirl - ing, whirl - ing! Oh my reel go twirl - ing, twirl - ing,
Räd - chen, Räd - chen, ge - he, ge - he, Fäd - chen, Fäd - chen, dre - he, dre - he,

Twirl - ing on with - - out de - lay!.....
 Dreh' Dich oh - ne still zu steh'n!.....

Why the ve - ry motes come wheel - ing Down to earth from Heav'n's blue cei - ling
 Denn am Himmel und auf Er - den Kann kein Son - nen - stäub - chen wer - den

On and on with - out on one stay!.....
 Oh - ne geh'n und oh - ne dreh'n!.....

p

If the sun and rain in or - der Wrought not at my gar - den bor - der,
 Wenn auf mei - nem Gar - ten - bee - te Sonn und Re - gen sich nicht dreh - te,

Not a blos - som should we
 Ja, da gäb's - kein grün Ge -

see.
 richt.

p

If the leaf - y nooks were ne - ver Ruf - fled by the rov - ing ze - phyr,
 Wenn um mei - ne Ras - en - stät - te Nie ein Früh - lings - lüft - chen weh - te

Where would all my vio - lets
 Mei - ne Veil - chen kü - men

be?
nicht!

The first system of music features a vocal line with the lyrics "be?" and "nicht!". The piano accompaniment consists of a right-hand melody with eighth and sixteenth notes, and a left-hand bass line with chords and single notes.

...

...

The second system continues the musical piece with vocal lines containing ellipses. The piano accompaniment features a more active right-hand melody with many sixteenth notes and a steady left-hand bass line.

So my wheel go whirl - ing, whirl - ing, And my reel go twirl - ing, twirl - ing
 Drum Du Räd - chen ge - he, ge - he, Und Du Fäd - chen, dre - he, dre - he,

The third system contains the first full line of lyrics. The piano accompaniment includes triplet markings over the right-hand melody.

Twirl - ing on with - out de - lay!..... out.....
 Dreh' Dich oh - ne still zu steh'n!.....

The fourth system contains the second line of lyrics. The piano accompaniment continues with a consistent rhythmic pattern.

.....

.....

The fifth system concludes the page with vocal lines containing ellipses. The piano accompaniment ends with a final chord in the right hand and a sustained bass line in the left hand.

For the ve - ry motes come wheel - ing Down to earth from Heav'n's blue ceil - ing
Denn am Him - mel und auf Er - den Kann kein Son - nen - stäub - chen wer - den

On and on with - out one stay!
Oh - ne Ge - hehn und oh - ne drehn!.....

.....
.....
Yes and we must all go whirl - ing,
O, da muss man im - mer schweb - en

In and out for ev - er twirl - ing, As the sun motes
Im - mer flie - gen, im - mer web - en, Dass die Stäub - chen

frisk and fly, Danc - ing light as a - ny fea - ther,
dreh'n und weh'n, Im - mer nach des Tänz - chen's wei - se,

piu cres. *molto cres.* *f*

Up and down and all to - ge - ther, With no stop, no.....
 Zirk - eln rechts und links im Krei - se, Und da gilts kein.....

gru

cres. *molto cres.* *f*

ped. * *ped.*

..... stand - - - ing by.....
 stil - - - le steh'n!

pp

..... So my wheel go whirl - ing, whirl - ing
 D'rinn Du Räd - chen, ge - he, ge - he,

gru

And my reel go twirl - ing, twirl - ing, Twirl - ing on with - -
 Und Du Fäd - chen, dre - he, dre - he, Dreh' Dich oh - - ne

- out de - lay.....
 still zu steh'n!.....

sempre pp

For the ve - ry motes come wheel - ing Down to earth from Heav'n's blue ceil - ing
 Denn an Him - mel und auf Er - den Kann kein Son - nen - stäub - chen wer - den

On and on with - out one stay!.....
 Oh - ne geh'n und oh - ne dreh'n!.....

.....

 Our Pro - fes - sor from the Col - lege,
 Der Prof - fes - sor, un - ser Vet - ter,

cres.

Full of all the la - test know - ledge, Told us and.....
 Weiss doch wohl was Wind und Wet - ter, Son - ne, Mond.....

..... 'twas not in fun,
 und Ster - ne sind,

That the earth with all up - on it Like a bee a - bout my bon - net,
 Und der spricht wir al - le dreh - ten Uns mit Schläss - ern, Dör - fern, Städ - ten,

Spins and spins a - round the sun
 Um die Son - ne wie der Wind!.....

(The thread gets tangled)
 (Der Faden verwickelt sich.)

Ah!..... Ah!.....

* If it is desired to omit the cadenza skip to * on page 10, only resuming the voice part at **.

Ah! Ah!

(She disentangles it and the spinning is resumed.)
Sie bringt es in Ordnung und spinnt wieder.

Ah! Ah! *gva.*

L.H. *

..... my wheel go whirl - ing, whirl - ing
 - mein Räd - chen, ge - he, ge - he,
mf sempre giojoso sino alla fine

So my wheel go whirl - ing, whirl - ing And my reel go twirl - ing, twirl - ing,
 Räd - chen, Räd - chen, ge - he, ge - he, Und du Fäd - chen, dre - he, dre - he,
gva.

mf

Twirl - ing on with - out de - lay!.....
 Dreh' Dich oh - ne still zu steh'n!.....

.....
 For no sum - mer gar - land, blow - ing
 Denn es wächst kein Blu - men - kränz - chen

cres.

And no win - ter dance worth know - ing Ev - er suf - fer'd
 Und es wird kein Win - ter tänz - chen, Oh - ne geh'n, und

stop..... or..... stay!.....
 oh - ne dreh'n!.....

gr.

R.H.

.....
 Ah!

gr.

* The breath mark here only applies to the English version. For the German text the breath marks are here indicated over the words.

* If it is desired to omit the florid end skip from here to ** p. 12.

.....

con brio

Ah!.....

gr

alleg

This system contains the first two staves of music. The top staff is a vocal line with a dotted line indicating a breath or a pause. The bottom staff is a piano accompaniment. The tempo is marked *con brio*. The vocal line begins with "Ah!" followed by a dotted line. The piano accompaniment features a melodic line in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. A dynamic marking *gr* is present above the piano staff, and *alleg* is written vertically below it.

accel.

gr

accel. con brio

This system contains the next two staves of music. The top staff has a bracketed section marked *accel.*. The bottom staff has a bracketed section marked *accel. con brio*. The tempo is marked *gr*. The piano accompaniment continues with a melodic line in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand.

gr

This system contains the next two staves of music. The top staff has a dotted line. The bottom staff has a dotted line. The tempo is marked *gr*. The piano accompaniment continues with a melodic line in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand.

gr

This system contains the final two staves of music. The top staff has a dotted line. The bottom staff has a dotted line. The tempo is marked *gr*. The piano accompaniment continues with a melodic line in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand.

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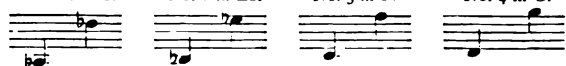
Sung by MADAME CLARA BUTT.

MY AIN FOLK.

WORDS BY
WILFRID MILLS.

MUSIC BY
LAURA G. LEMON.

No. 1 in D2. No. 2 in E2. No. 3 in F. No. 4 in G.



Far frae my hame I wander; But still my thoughts re - turn To my ain folk o - ver yonder, In the

(1st Verse.) Far frae my hame I wander;
But still my thoughts return
To my ain folk ower yonder,
In the sheiling by the burn,
I see the cosy ingle,
And the mist abune the brae:
And joy and sadness mingle,
As I list some auld-wa'ld lay,
And it's oh I but I'm longing for my ain folk
Tho' they be but lowly, pair, and plain folk:
I am far beyond the sea,
But my heart will ever be
At hame in dear auld Scotland, wi' my ain folk!

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To Faith and Joyce.

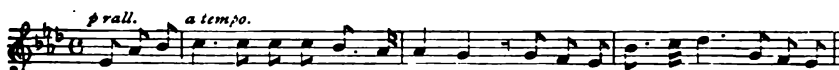
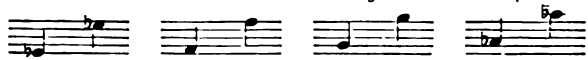
Sung by Mr. JOHN McCORMACK.

A FAREWELL.

WORDS BY
CHARLES KINGSLEY.

MUSIC BY
SAMUEL LIDDLE.

No. 1 in A2. No. 2 in B2. No. 3 in C. No. 4 in D2.



My fairest child, I have no song to give you, No lark could pipe to skies so dull and

(1st Verse.) My fairest child, I have no song to give you;
No lark could pipe to skies so dull and gray;
Yet, ere we part, one lesson I can leave you,
For every day.

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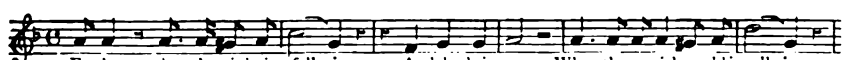
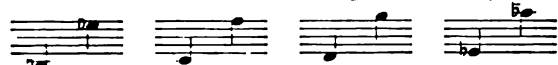
Sung by Miss EDITH EVANS.

FATHER OF LIGHT.

WORDS BY
FRED. E. WEATHERLY.

MUSIC BY
STEPHEN ADAMS.

No. 1 in E2. No. 2 in F. No. 3 in G. No. 4 in A2.



Fa-ther, when the night is fall - ing, And doubting we, When the gar-ish world is call - ing

(1st Verse.) Father, when the night is falling,
And doubting we,
When the garish world is calling
Our hearts from Thee,
In the hour of our temptation,
When we falter in the fight,
Strengthen us with Thy salvation,
Give us Thy light!

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Sung by Miss LOUISE DALE.

IF I BUILT A WORLD FOR YOU.

WORDS BY
HERBERT FORDWYCH.

MUSIC BY
LIZA LEHMANN.

No. 1 in C. No. 2 in E2. No. 3 in F.



If I built a world for you, dear, If I built a world for you,— I would make the land of

(1st Verse.) If I built a world for you, dear,
If I built a world for you,—
I would make the land of pop-corn,
And the sea of morning dew.

I would make the breeze of whispers
Of lovers as they woo,—
And the rose should live for ever
In the world I built for you.

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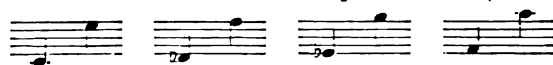
Sung by Mr. JOHN McCORMACK.

FAREWELL IN THE DESERT.

WORDS BY
FRED. E. WEATHERLY.

MUSIC BY
STEPHEN ADAMS.

No. 1 in C. No. 2 in D2. No. 3 in E2. No. 4 in F.



Love, a-round us all is sleep-ing, The stars a-cross the desert shine, The palm tree bends its arms a-

(1st Verse.) Love, around us all is sleeping,
The stars across the desert shine,
The palm tree bends its arms above us,
As thy dear arms bend down to mine.
I want no world of magic splendour,
No dreams to charm my soul to rest,
Our tent is here, where I can shelter
In safety on thy loving breast.

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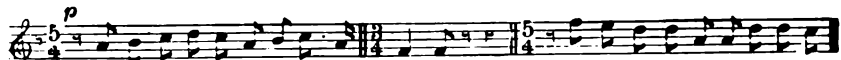
Sung by Madame C. SEYGARD.

NOW SLEEPS THE CRIMSON PETAL.

WORDS BY
TENNYSON.

MUSIC BY
ROGER QUILTER.

No. 1 in E2. No. 2 in F. No. 3 in G2.



Now sleeps the crimson petal, now the white; Nor waves the cypress in the pa-lace

(1st Verse.) Now sleeps the crimson petal, now the white;
Nor waves the cypress in the palace walk;
Nor winks the gold fin in the porphyry font:
The fire-fly wakens: waken thou with me.

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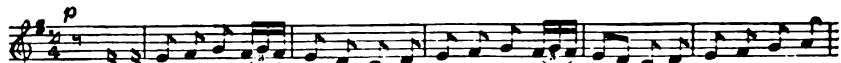
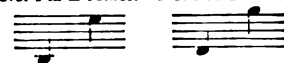
Sung by Miss LOUISE DALE, and Mr. H. LANE WILSON.

INDIAN DESERT SONG.

WORDS BY
LAURENCE HOPE.

MUSIC BY
AMY WOODFORDE-FINDEN.

No. 1 in E Minor. No. 2 in G Minor.



I am waiting in the des-ert, look-ing out towards the sun-set, And counting ev-'ry

(1st Verse.) I am waiting in the desert, looking out towards the sunset,
And counting every moment till we meet;
I am waiting by the marshes and I tremble and I listen
Till the soft sands thrill beneath your coming feet.

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Sung by Madame ADA CROSSLEY.

CUPID AT THE FERRY.

WORDS BY
CARYL BATTERSBY.

MUSIC BY
EDWARD GERMAN.

No. 1 in F. No. 2 in G. No. 3 in A.



Cupid at the fer-ry cried: "Who with me will go.... Where beyond the flowing-tide Lovers' garlands

(1st Verse.) Cupid at the ferry cried:
"Who with me will go
Where beyond the flowing tide
Lovers' garlands blow?
Fairy songs are sounding there,
Fairy breezes play;
Leave, O leave this world of care,
Lovers, come away!" Ah!
Ho! lovers, ho!
Ho! ho! say who will go
Where the zephyrs of Loveland blow;
Say who will go
Where light the zephyrs of Loveland blow!

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THORA.

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F. E. WEATHERLY.

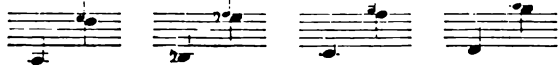
No. 1 in D.

No. 2 in E \flat .

No. 3 in F.

MUSIC BY
STEPHEN ADAMS

No. 4 in G.



I stand in a land of ro-ses, But I dream of a land of snow, Where you and I were

(1st Verse.)

I stand in a land of roses,
But I dream of a land of snow,
Where you and I were happy
In the years of long ago.
Nightingales in the branches,
Stars in the magic skies,—

But I only hear you singing,
I only see your eyes.
Come! come! come to me, Thora,
Come once again and be
Child of my dream, light of my life,
Angel of love to me.

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Sung by Mr. ANDREW BLACK.

THE PIPES OF PAN.

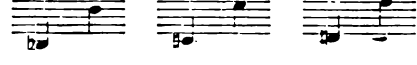
WORDS BY
ADRIAN ROSS.

No. 1 in G.

No. 2 in A.

No. 3 in B.

MUSIC BY
EDWARD ELGAR.



When the woods are gay . . . in the time . . . of June With the chest-nut flow'r and fan,

(1st Verse.)

When the woods are gay in the time of June,
With the chestnut flow'r and fan,
And the birds are still in the hush of noon—
Hark to the pipes of Pan!
He plays on the reed that once was a maid
Who broke from his arms and ran,

And her soul goes out to the list'ning glade—
Hark to the pipes of Pan!
Though you hear, come not near,
Fearing the wood-god's ban;
Soft and sweet, in the dim retreat,
Hark to the pipes of Pan!

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Sung by Miss EVANGELINE FLORENCE.

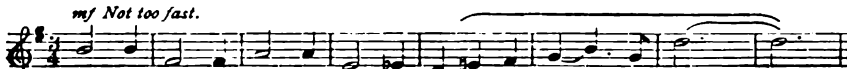
THE NIGHTINGALE.

WORDS BY
JOHN DOWERS

No. 1 in G.

No. 2 in A.

MUSIC BY
ROBERT BATTEN



Lo sweet bird, so gai - ly sing - ing, Now thy song doth show

(1st Verse.)

Lo! sweet bird, so gaily singing,
Now thy song doth show
All that fancy tells thou'rt bringing,
And my heart longs to know.
Tell me, I pray, can this be love?
Lifting my soul to heav'n above!
Ah! reply, pretty bird.

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Sung by Miss EVANGELINE FLORENCE.

*APRIL MORN.

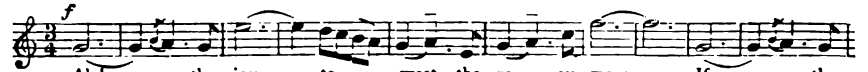
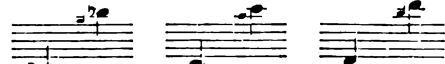
WORDS BY
JOHN DOWERS.

No. 1 in E \flat .

No. 2 in C

No. 3 D.

MUSIC BY
ROBERT BATTEN.



Ah! the joy to greet the ro - sy morn, If the,

(1st Verse.)

Ah! the joy to greet the rosy morn,
If the sun the verdant fields adorn,
Nature awakes, the birds their melodies trill
O'er hill and dale, and by the woodland rill.
Ah!

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Sung by Madame C. SEYGARD.

KASHMIRI SONG.

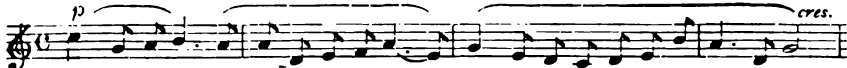
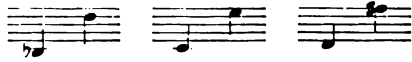
WORDS BY
LAURENCE HOPE

No. 1 in B \flat .

No. 2 in C.

No. 3 in D.

MUSIC BY
AMY WOODFORDE-FINDEN.



Pale hands I loved be - side the Sha - li - mar, Where are you now? Who lies beneath your spell?

(1st Verse.)

Pale hands I loved beside the Shalimar,
Where are you now? Who lies beneath your spell?
Whom do you lead on Rapture's roadway, far,
Before you agonise them in farewell?
Pale hands I loved beside the Shalimar,
Where are you now? Where are you now?

From "The Garden of Kama," published by William Heinemann.

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A CHINA TRAGEDY.

WORDS BY
R. S. HICHENS.

No. 1 in G.

No. 2 in A \flat .

No. 3 in B \flat .

MUSIC BY
CLAYTON THOMAS.



A lit - tle chi-na fig-ure On a lit-tle bracket sat, His lit-tle feet were always cross'd, He

(1st Verse.)

A little china figure
On a little bracket sat,
His little feet were always crossed,
He wore a little hat.

And every morning, fair or foul,
In shine or shadows dim,
A pretty little housemaid came
And softly dusted him.

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Dedicated to and Sung by Madame CLARA BUTT.

ROSES BY SUMMER FORSAKEN.

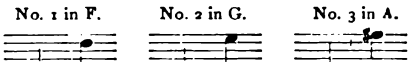
WORDS BY
ALFRED HYATT.

No. 1 in F.

No. 2 in G.

No. 3 in A.

MUSIC BY
ERNEST NEWTON.



Ro-ses by Summer for-sa - ken, Li-lies of sun-shine be - ref't, Sum-mer her fare-well has

(1st Verse.)

Roses by Summer forsaken,
Lilies of sunshine bereft,
Summer her farewell has whispered,
Nought but her memory left.

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Sung by Madame ADA CROSSLEY.

THROUGH LOVE TO LIGHT.

WORDS BY
R. W. GILDER.

No. 1 in D.

No. 2 in E \flat .

No. 3 in F.

MUSIC BY
CUTHBERT WYNNE.



Through love to light! How won - der - ful the way

Through love to light! How wonderful the way
That leads from darkness to the perfect day!
From darkness and from sorrow of the night
To morning that comes singing o'er the sea.
Through love to light! Through light, O God, to Thee,
Who art the Love of love, the Eternal Light of light

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