To Dr Grove,
With the best regards of
Ann S Mounsey Bartholomew
Feby 10

13

Six Songs.

1 "Crabbed Age and Youth," Poetry by W. Shakespeare,
2 Fair and True, " Charles Mackay, LLD,
3 Wedded Love, " Bishop Heber,
4 The Bells, " Edgar Allan Poe,
5 Parting, " Thomas Hood,
6 Queen Mab's Song, from the Percy Relics,

Composed and Dedicated by Gracious Permission
TO
HER IMPERIAL HIGHNESS
THE CROWN PRINCESS OF PRUSSIA & GERMANY,
BY
Ann S Mounsey Bartholomew.

Ent. Sta. Hall. *Price Complete 6/- net.*

London.
STANLEY LUCAS, WEBER & Co.
84, NEW BOND STREET & 325, OXFORD STREET, W.

rcma 16421
D 1477/20

No. I.

"CRABBED AGE AND YOUTH"

WILLIAM SHAKESPEARE.
(From the Passionate Pilgrim.)

Mrs MOUNSEY BARTHOLOMEW.

Con energia.

PIANO.

mf

cres.

mf

Crab - - bed

p

Ped. ✻

Age and Youth can - not live to - ge - ther,

Youth is full of plea - sure, Age is full of care.

f

Youth..... like..... sum - mer morn, Age, like win - ter

f

wea - ther: Youth..... like sum - mer brave,

Age like win - ter bare,..... Age like win - ter

bare.

p

p

Youth is full of sport,..... A _ ge's breath is

p

short,..... Youth..... is nim _ ble,

f

f

Age..... is lame, Youth is hot and bold,

p

p

S. L. W. & Cº 1580.

Age is weak and cold; Youth..... is wild

and Age is tame, and Age is tame.

ritard. *Tempo I.*

Age, I do ab -

hor thee, Youth, I do a - dore thee; O, my love, my

cres.

love is young; O,..... my love is young;

cres.

ff

ff

p

f

Age, I do de - fy thee; O, sweet shep - herd, hie..... thee, For me -

p

f

ff

thinks thou stay-est too long, Thou stay - - - - - est too

ff

long.....

p

p

Ped.

Nº II.

FAIR AND TRUE.

CHARLES MACKAY. L. L. D.

Mrs MOUNSEY BARTHOLOMEW.

Allegro moderato.

PIANO.

p

p

Ripe as peach - es, fresh as morn - ing,

p

cres.

Min - nie's cheeks with crim - son glow;

cres.

p *cres.*

On her lips..... the clus - tring kis - ses

p *cres.*

f

Woo the wind..... to taste and go.

f

mf

When she breathes..... the jea - lous ro - ses

mf

Long to share a fra - grance new,

Lurk - ing smiles ..... and art - less mean - ings

Slum - ber in her eyes of blue.

f

Ripe as peach - es, fresh as morn - ing,

f

Ped. *

Min - nie's cheeks with crim - son glow,.....

Ped. *

On her lips the clus - t'ring kis - - ses

Woo the wind to taste and go.

p *cres.*

f

Ped. ✻ Ped. ✻

p *cres.*

But tho' beau - - ti - ful is Min - nie,

p *cres.*

f

She has charms all charms a - bove;

f

p *cres.*

Bright good hu - mour nev - er fail - ing,

p *cres.*

f

Good - - ness, gen - tle - ness, and love.

f

mf

Ye who doubt ..... the worth of wo - man,

mf

Look on Min - nie, and be wise;

Vir - tue beams ..... in ev' - ry fea - ture,

Truth's the sun - light of her eyes.

S. L. W. & Cº 1581.

f

But tho' beau - ti - ful is Min - nie,

f

Ped.

She has charms all charms a - bove;.....

Ped.

Bright good hu - - mour, nev - er fail - - ing,

Good - ness, gen - tle - ness, and love.

p

p

She has charms all charms a - bove,

p

cres.

she has charms all charms a - bove,

f

Good - ness,

cres.

f

Ped.

p

gen - tle - ness,

f

gen - tle - ness and love.

p

f

ff

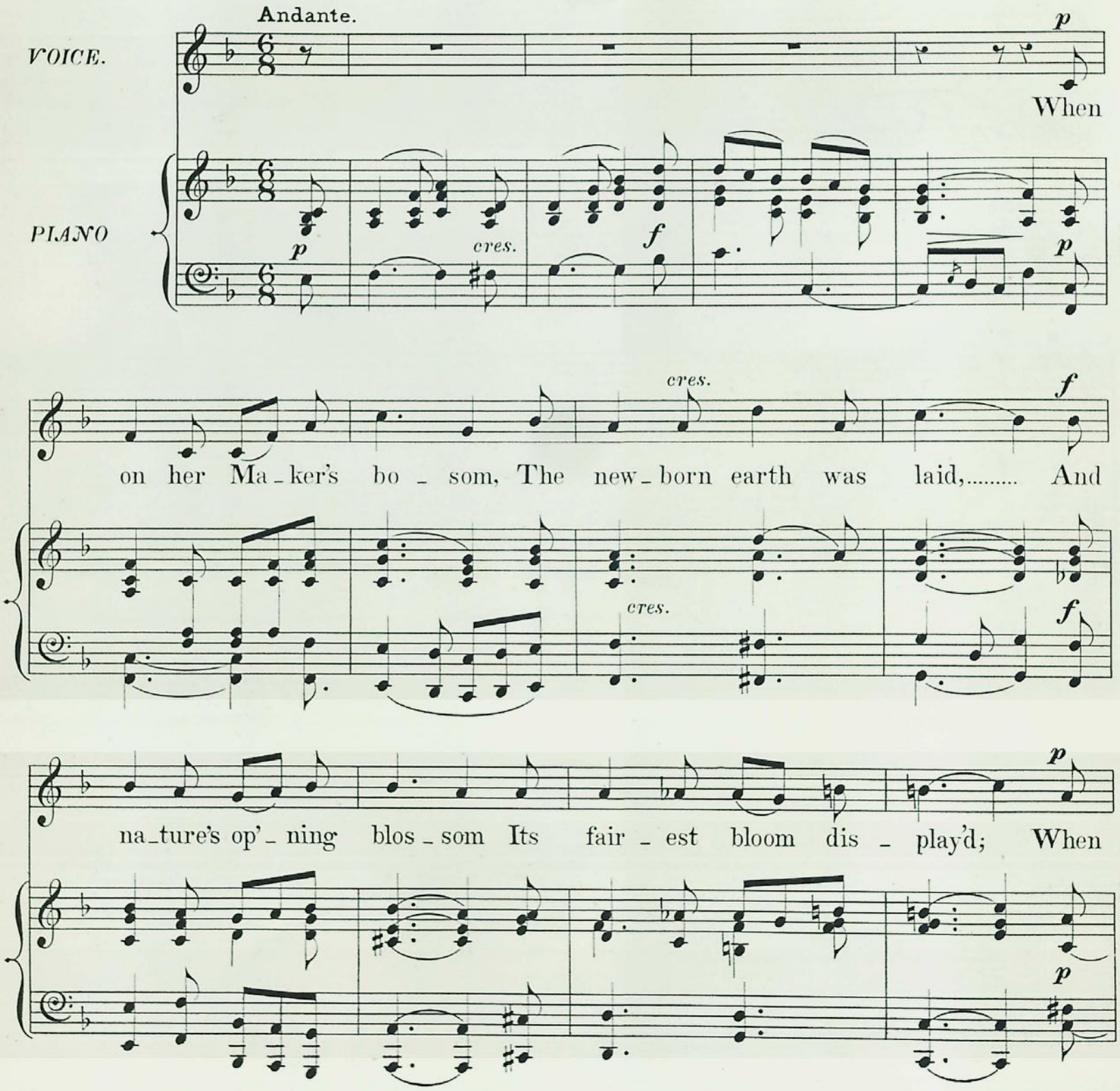
Ped.

*

No. III.

WEDDED LOVE.

BISHOP HEBER. Mrs MOUNSEY BARTHOLOMEW.



all with fruits and flow - ers The laugh - ing soil was

drest, And E - den's fra - grant bow - ers Re -

ceiv'd their hu - man guest;..... No sin his face de -

cres.

f

fi - ling The heir of na - ture stood,..... And

cres.

God, be - nign - ly smi - ling Be - held that all was good! And

God, be - nign - ly smi - ling, Be - held that all was good!.....

cres.

Yet, in that hour of bles - sing, A sin - gle want was known, A

wish, the heart dis - tres - sing, For A - dam was a - lone! a -

lone! *f* *rit.* A - dam was a - lone! *Tempo I.* *p* O God of pure af -

f *rit.* *p*

f

fec - tion! By men and saints a - dor'd,..... Who ga - vest Thy pro -

f

p

tec - tion To Ca - na's nup - tial board; May such Thy boun - ties

p

S. L. W. & Co 1582.

cres. *f*

ev - er To wed - ded love be shown; And no rude hand dis -

cres. *f*

se - ver Whom Thou hast link'd in one, And no rude hand dis -

molto ritard.

se - - ver Whom Thou hast link'd in one!.....

Tempo I.

colla voce *p*

ritard.

No. IV.

THE BELLS.

EDGAR ALLAN POE. Mrs MOUNSEY BARTHOLOMEW.

Più Allegro.

PIANO.

p

mf

Hear the sled - ges with the bells,

mf

p

mf

Sil - ver bells, sil - ver bells! What a world of

p

mf

cres.

mer - ri - ment their me - lo - dy fore - tells!

cres.

p

How they tin - kle, tin - kle, tin - kle, In the i - cy

p

cres.

air of night! While the stars that o - ver sprin - kle

cres.

f

All the hea - vens seem to twin - kle With a crys - tal -

f

p

line de - light; Keep - ing time, time, time,

p

cres.

cres.

S. L. W. & Cº 1583.

p *cres.* *f*

In a sort of Ru - nic rhyme, To the tin - ti - na - bu - la - tion that so

p *cres.* *f*

mu - si - cal - ly wells From the bells, bells, bells, bells,

p

p

f

Bells, bells, bells,— From the jin - gling and the tin - kling of the bells!

f

p

mf

Hear the mel _ low wed _ ding bells, Gold _ en bells,

mf

p *mf* *cres.*

gold _ en bells! What a world of hap _ pi _ ness their

p *mf* *cres.*

p

har _ mo _ ny fore _ tells! Thro' the bal _ my

p

air of night How they ring out their de _ light!

cres. f

From the mol - ten - gol - den notes, And all in tune, What a

cres. f

li - quid dit - ty floats To the tur - tle - dove that lis - tens,

p cres. p

while she gloats On the moon! Oh! from out the

p cres. p

cres. f

sound - ing cells, What a gush of eu - pho - ny vo - lu - mi - nous - ly wells!

cres. f

How it swells! How it dwells On the

fu - - - ture! how it tells Of the

rap - ture that im - pels To the

swing - ing and the ring - ing Of the bells,

p

p *cres.*

bells, bells, To the rhyming, and the

cres.

f

chim_ing, to the rhyming and the chim_ing of the

f

ritard.

bells, to the rhyming, and the chim_ing of the

colla voce

Tempo I.

bells!

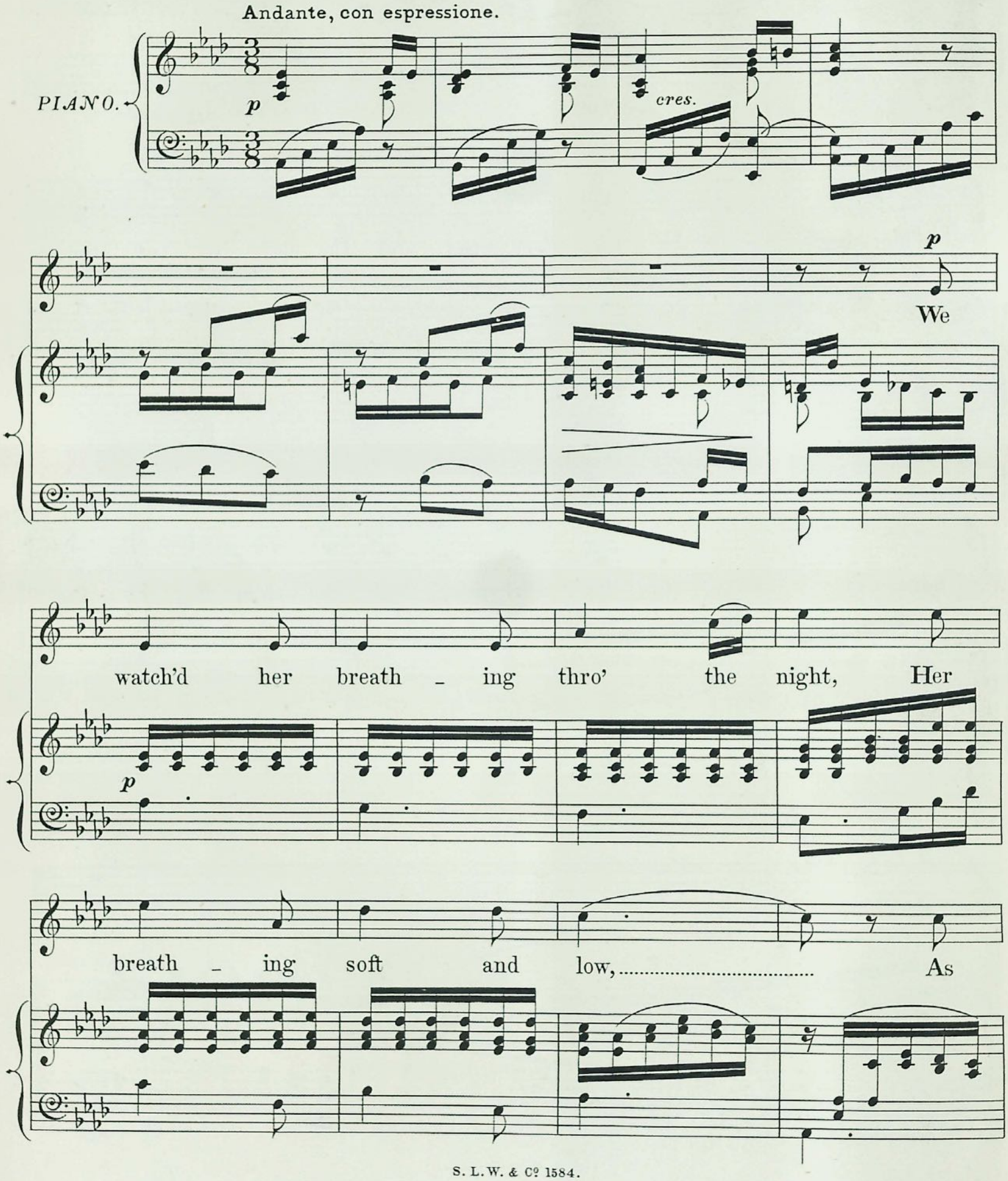
Tempo I.

p *ritard.*

No. V.

PARTING.

THOMAS HOOD. Mrs. MOUNSEY BARTHOLOMEW.


Andante, con espressione.
PIANO.

cres.

We
watch'd her breath - ing thro' the night, Her

breath - ing soft and low, ... As

in..... her breast the wave.... of life Kept heav_ing,

heav_ing to and fro. So si_lent_ly we

seem'd to speak, So slow_ly mov'd a_bout, As if we lent her

half our pow'rs To eke her liv_ing out. So si_lent_ly we

con licenza

seem'd to speak, So slow_ly mov'd a _ bout, As if we lent her

half our pow'rs To eke her liv_ing out.

Our ve _ ry hopes be _ lied our

p

fears, Our fears our hopes be _ lied; We

thought her dy - - ing when..... she slept, And

sleep - ing, sleep - ing when she died.

For when the morn came dim and sad, And chill with ear - ly

show'rs, Her qui - et eye - lids closed — she had An -

o _ ther morn than ours. when the morn came

dim and sad, And chill with ear _ ly show'rs, Her qui _ et eyelids

cres. *f* *p*

closed, She had an _ o _ ther morn than ours, She had an_other

cres. *f* *p*

cres. *f*

morn, an _ o_ther morn than ours.....

cres. *f* *pp* *ritard*

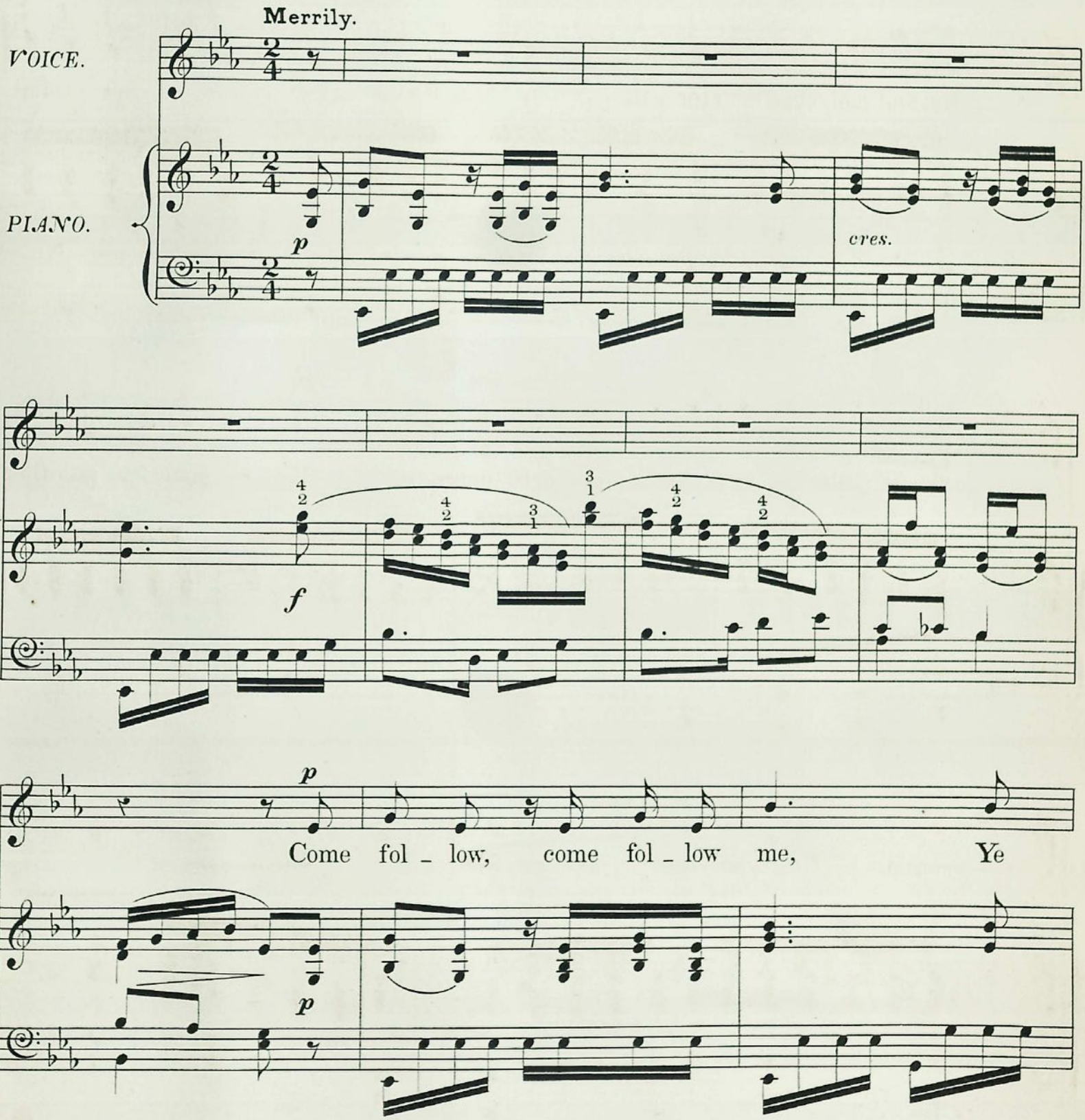
Ped. ✻

No. VI.

QUEEN MAB'S SONG.

From the Percy Relics.

Mrs Mounsey Bartholomew.



cres.

fai - ry elves that be; Light trip - ping o'er the

p

cres.

p

f

green,.....Come fol - low Mab your Queen.

f

p

Hand in hand we'll dance a round, For this place is fai - ry

cres.

p

Ped. ✻

f

ground, for this place..... is fai - ry ground.

f

Ped. ✻ Ped.

p

When mortals are a_sleep, Our

p

f

fai_ry watch we keep, Un_heard, and un_es_pied,..... Thro'

f

mf

key_holes we do glide. O_ver ta_bles, stools and

mf

p

shelves, We trip it with our fai_ry elves: we

trip it, we trip it, we trip it, we trip it, we trip it, we

cres.

trip it, we trip it, with our fai - ry elves. When

mor-tals are a-sleep, Our fai-ry watch we keep, Un-heard and un - es -

pied,..... thro' key - holes we do glide,.....

p *cres.* *f*

O - ver ta - bles, stools and shelves, We trip it with our fai - ry elves, we

p *cres.* *f*

mf

trip it, we trip it, we trip it. O'er

p

tops..... of dew - y grass So nim - bly we..... do

mf

pass, The young and ten - der stalk..... Ne'er bends where

we do walk. Yet in the morn_ing may be

seen, Where we the night be_fore have been, where

we the night be_fore have been.