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No. 77.

Songs for Young Girls,

A COLLECTION OF 18 SONGS

BY

TAUBERT.

WITH ENGLISH WORDS, SUITABLE FOR YOUNG LADIES FROM
12 TO 16 YEARS OF AGE.

Contents :

	PAGE		PAGE
A CRADLE SONG.....	1	HOW TO MAKE A CAKE.....	18
GOOD EVENING.....	2	THE CUNNING HEDGE SPARROW	20
WHO MADE ALL THINGS SO LOVELY?.....	4	THE LEAFLESS TREE.....	23
WHERE ARE THE FLOWERS?...	6	THE LITTLE BROTHER.....	24
DEPARTURE OF THE BIRDS.....	8	A MIDSUMMER SONG.....	25
THE TIRED CHILD.....	10	GOOD MORNING.....	26
THE PATIENT SNAIL.....	12	GOOD NIGHT.....	28
THE CHILD & THE MAY-CHAFER	14	EVENING BELLS.....	30
THE VIOLETS.....	16	THE FARMER AND HIS DOVES..	32

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Five o'clock in the morning	Silver chimes	Looking back
Wont you tell me why	Come back to Erin	Birds in the night
You and I	Once again	From rock to rock
Take back the heart		

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Ye breezes softly blow	Badia	Coming home	Sullivan

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The day of rest	Claribel	The passing bell	Claribel
The light of the world	Hatton	Rise, my soul	Gabriel
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From fleeting pleasures	Ewing	With thee there is forgiveness	Cowen

No. 19. Twenty Scotch Songs.

Auld Robin Gray	Caller herrin'	Land o' the leal
Ye banks and braes	Robin Adair	Auld lang syne
Huntingtower	Mary of Argyle	Within a mile of Edinboro'
John Anderson	We're a' noddin'	town
Scots wha hae wi' Wallace	Comin' thro' the rye	Flowers of the forest
Jock o' Hazeldean	Annie Laurie	Charlie is my darling
Deil's awa' wi' the Excise-	Bonnie Dundee	
man	Blue Bells of Scotland	

No. 20. Twenty Irish Ballads.

Fly not yet	Cruiskeen lawn	Harp that once
Last rose of summer	Go where glory waits thee	Wearin' o' the green
Off in the stilly night	Love's young dream	Savourneen deelish
Meeting of the waters	Let Erin remember	The legacy
Rich and rare were the gems	Believe me, if all those en-	John O'Grady
Young May moon	dearing young charms	Kate Kearney
Sublime was the warning	Minstrel boy	Lesbia hath a beaming eye

No. 21. Twenty Old English Ballads.

Alice Grey	Away to the mountain's	Meet me by moonlight alone
Bessie was a sailor's wife	brow	Isle of beauty
Gaily the troubadour	Lass of Richmond hill	Sally in our alley
Love was once a little boy	Love has eyes	Those evening bells
We met, 'twas in a crowd	Near Woodstock town	Bailiff's daughter
Wapping old stairs	Tell me, Mary, how to woo	The oak and the ash
Banks of Allan water	Cherry ripe [thee	My mother bids me bind

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Margaretta	Balfe	The soldier's tear	Lee	Anchor's weighed	Braham
Once I loved a maiden fair		Believe me, if all those [eyes		Jessie, the flower of Dum-	
Bleak was the morn Dibdin		Drink to me only with thine		Jack Rattlin [blane	
Sally in our alley ..	Carry	The lass that loves a sailor		Of in the stilly night	

FOR CONTINUATION OF CONTENTS, SEE PAGES 3 & 4 OF COVER.

A CRADLE SONG.

1

WORDS BY M.X.HAYES.

W.TAUBERT.

TRANQUILLO.

VOICE.

PIANO.

1. O'er yonder mis-ty mead-ows Reigns
2. In yon-der mur-m'ring fo- rest The

silence calm and deep: A-mong the cool-ing shadows The flow'rs are lull'd to sleep. O'er
birds are gone to rest, The mother bird is wa-king To guard them in their nest. In

yon-der mis-ty mead-ows Reigns silence calm and deep: A-mong the cool- ing shadows The
yon-der mur-m'ring fo- rest The birds are gone to rest, The mother bird is wa-king To

flow'rs are lull'd . . . to sleep. The flow'rs are lull'd to sleep.
guard them in the nest. To guard them in the nest.

Sleep thou!
Sleep thou!

And in this cosy chamber
My little child doth lie:
His mother by him sitting
Doth sing her lullaby.
And in this cosy chamber
My little child doth lie:
His mother by him sitting
Doth sing her lullaby.

Sleep thou!

GOOD EVENING.

WORDS BY M.X.HAYES.

W.TAUBERT.

NOT TOO SLOW.

VOICE. *Legato.*

1. "'Tis dark and lone - ly all a - round, I
2. The ti - ny birds with - in their nest, All

PIANO.

find no herb - age on the ground, Dear flow' - ret let me in . . . "I pray?" Then
close - ly to their mo - thers prest, "Dear mo - ther spread thy wings . . so warm, And

to the bee - tle she did say, "Free - ly for thee my leaves unclose,
keep thy chil - dren safe from harm?" O - ver her brood her wings she spread,

Here safe - ly rest in soft re - pose, Here safe - ly rest in soft re -
Soft - ly they slept in mos - sy bed. Soft - ly they slept in mos - sy . . .

- pose! Good eve - ning!
bed! Good eye - ning!

3. With - in the flow'-ret's fragrant breast, The bee - tle found his

hap - py rest; The birds slept in their sil - ky nest. Then

came the eve - ning breeze so light, And lull'd them thro' the si - lent night.

Then came the evening breeze so light, And lull'd them thro' the si - lent night. So good

night! So good night!

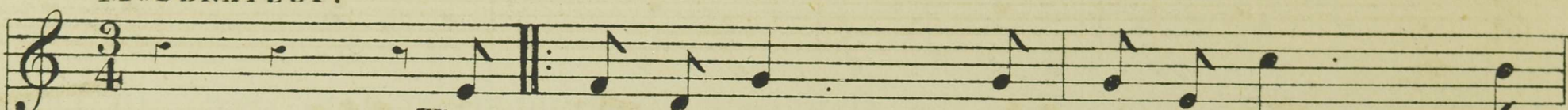
poco rit.

WHO MADE ALL THINGS SO LOVELY.

WORDS BY M.X.HAYES.

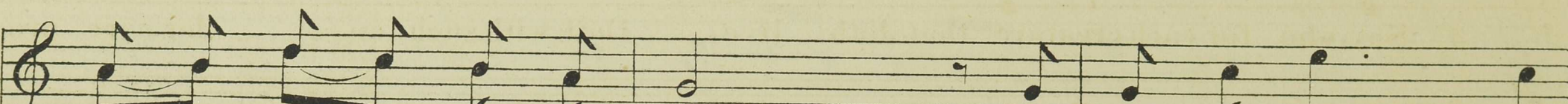
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MODERATELY.

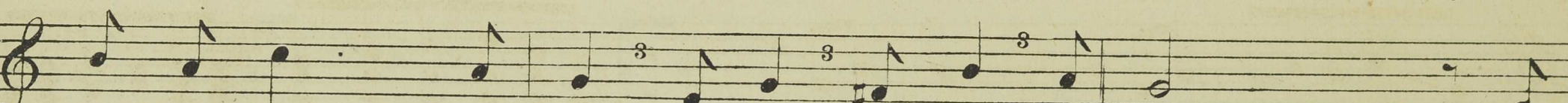
VOICE. 

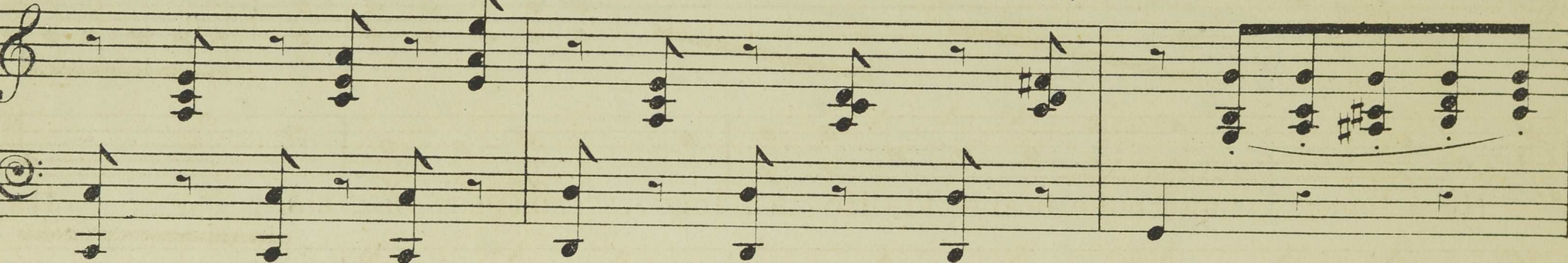
1. There doth not live a ti - ny mouse, But
2. low - liest in - - - sect in the field, En -

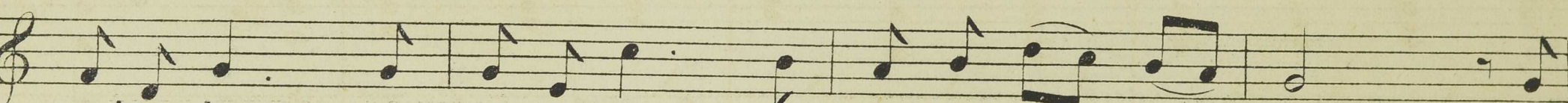
PIANO. 

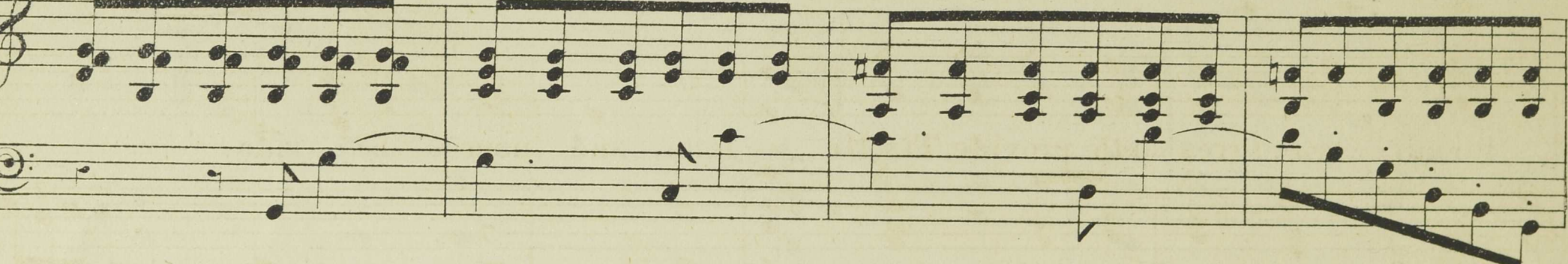
 hath a mo - ther kind and good, Which braves the cat that
- joys God's gra - cious care, And e'en a weed some

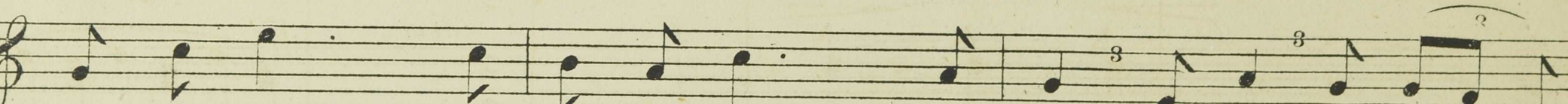


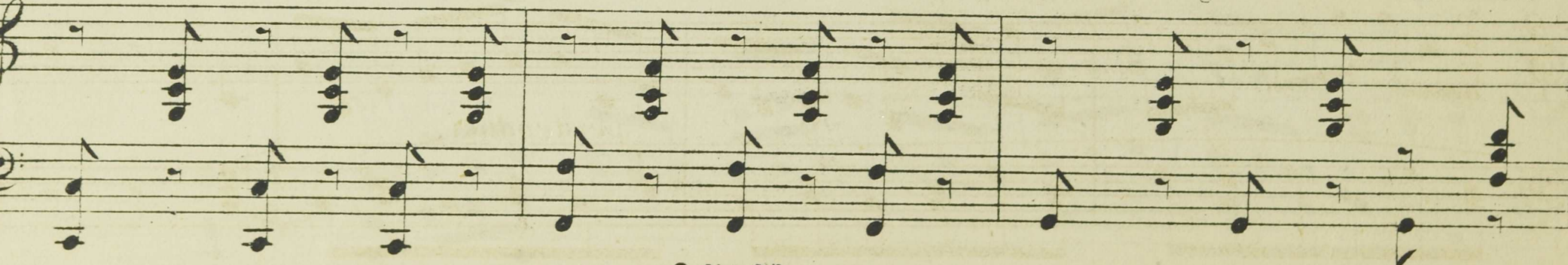
 guards the house, To bring her child right ten - der food. For
use doth yield, Which He hath deck'd with beau - ty rare. The



 ev'ry beau - teous but - ter - fly, That flutters 'mid the flow'rs, A
humble worm be - neath the ground, Doth be - ne - fit our earth, All



 roy - al ban - - - quet there doth lie, A - mong the fragrant sum - mer
things that dwell a - bove, a - round, Pos - sess some great or mi - nor



bow rs. worth. 3

1st

The

2nd *rfz*

3. Say, who for each creature that doth live, . . . Doth with such ten - der care pro -

rfz *p* *rfz*

vide ? It is our God who ev'ry perfect gift doth give, 'Tis

He a-lone, and none beside, 'Tis He a-lone, and none be-side. He

for all crea-tures doth provide, 'Tis He a-lone, and none be-side.

dim. *p*

perdendosi.

WHERE ARE THE FLOWERS.

WORDS BY M.X.HAYES.

W.TAUBERT.

NOT TOO SLOW BUT WITH EXPRESSION.

VOICE

Where are all the flowers, say? Sleep-ing in the earth are

PIANO.

pp

they, While the snow like a veil is spread, As they rest in their silent

bed. Till the spring brings the glorious sun, He will wake them ev'-ry

pp

one. He will call from the glowing skies,

pp

Then his chil - dren all will rise! Each blossom will raise its ten - der
colla voce.

head, To gaze on him from its earthy bed. Till then in slum - ber

soft and deep, The love - ly flow'rs must calmly sleep. Calm - - ly

sleep! They must calm - - ly sleep!

THE DEPARTURE OF THE BIRDS.

WORDS BY M.X.HAYES.

W.TAUBERT.

CHEERFULLY.

VOICE.

1. The
2. The

PIANO.

stork on our roof all the summer doth dwell, Hark! hark! she is bidding her
night - in - gale lo - ving - ly drinks at your springs, Fare - well to your wood - lands be

friends here farewell: "Farewell kindly pea-sant" The stork seems to say, Fare -
grate - ful - ly sings, His rich song has cheer'd you for ma - ny a day, But

sempre pp

*poco rit.
sotto voce.*

- well to your vil - lage We leave you to day, May Heav'n guard your cottage and
he and his bro - thers must has - ten a - way, A - way to the south where the

colla voce.

shield you from harm, Pro- tect you from fire and the fierce ra- ging
o - range buds blow, But he will re - turn with the spring time you

a tempo.

storm. know. And when the stern win - ter shall melt in spring show-ers, We
The chill winds of Au - tump too soon will be blow - ing, And

pp a tempo.

birds will re - turn, will re - turn with the ear - - liest
we with our friends, with our friends must be go - - -

rfz dim. colla voce.

flow'rs. ing. Fare-well! Fare-well! Fare - well!

Farewell!

perdendosi.

The swallows are circling, their wings they now try,
For they must away to the warm southern sky,
Away to bright Italy dear sunny Spain,
But they with the springtime will come back again.

Beneath your kind window they built the soft nest,
The children all lov'd them and left them at rest,
Adieu ye dear friends, if oppress'd e'er by sorrow,
May Heaven console and send peace with the morrow!
Farewell &c.

THE TIRED CHILD.

WORDS BY M.X.HAYES.

W.TAUBERT.

WITH TENDERNESS.

Sotto voce.

VOICE.

PIANO.

When the first bright star doth peep,

And all na - ture sinks to sleep, Then wea - ry children's soft eyes are clo - sing,

When the first bright star doth peep. Children then no longer play, E'en the doll is

put a - way, . . . In her cot re - po - sing. As the young birds seek the nest,

So my child must go to rest, When the first star glistens: He must for re -

pose pre-pare, Kneel and say his evening pray'r, While his mother lis-tens,

The first system of the musical score. It consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in G major (one sharp) and 4/4 time. The piano accompaniment features a steady eighth-note pattern in the right hand and a more active bass line in the left hand. The lyrics are: "pose pre-pare, Kneel and say his evening pray'r, While his mother lis-tens,".

Give a kiss and say "good night!" Then put on his robe so white,

The second system of the musical score. The vocal line continues with the lyrics: "Give a kiss and say 'good night!' Then put on his robe so white,". The piano accompaniment maintains its rhythmic pattern. A piano dynamic marking (*p*) is placed below the piano part.

Soon he will be sleep - - ing: he will be sleep - - ing.

The third system of the musical score. The vocal line has the lyrics: "Soon he will be sleep - - ing: he will be sleep - - ing." The piano accompaniment features a more active eighth-note pattern. Piano (*p*) and pianissimo (*pp*) dynamic markings are present.

May fair an-gels from a-bove, Bringing dreams of joy and love. Have thee in their

The fourth system of the musical score. The vocal line begins with the lyrics: "May fair an-gels from a-bove, Bringing dreams of joy and love. Have thee in their". A triplet of eighth notes is marked with a '3' above it. The piano accompaniment features a more active eighth-note pattern.

keeping, Have thee in their keeping!

The fifth system of the musical score. The vocal line concludes with the lyrics: "keeping, Have thee in their keeping!". The piano accompaniment features a more active eighth-note pattern. A piano dynamic marking (*pp*) is present.

THE PATIENT SNAIL.

WORDS BY M. X. HAYES.

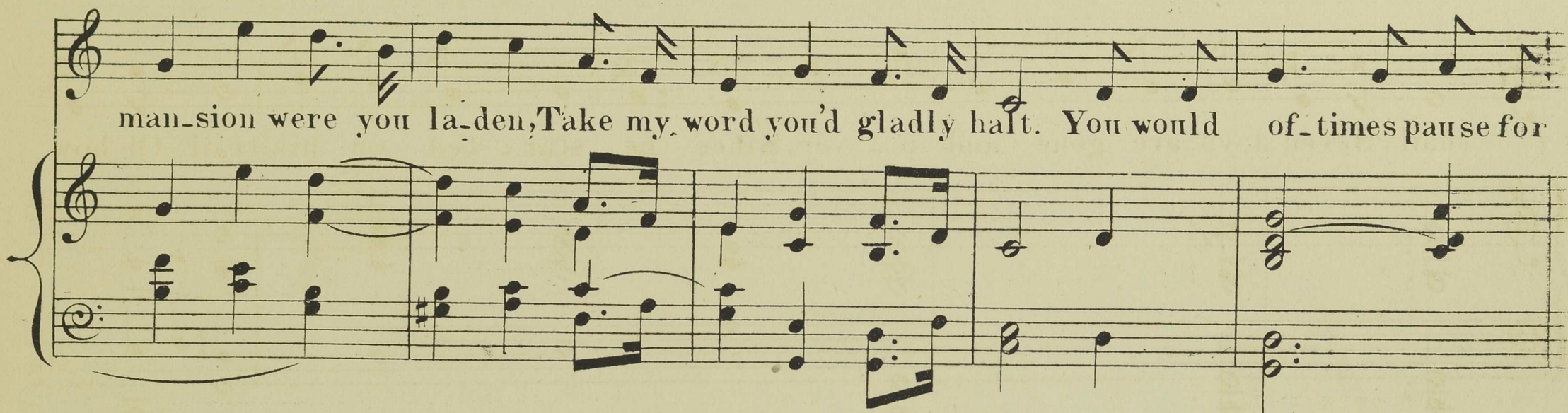
W. TAUBERT.

IN MODERATE TIME.

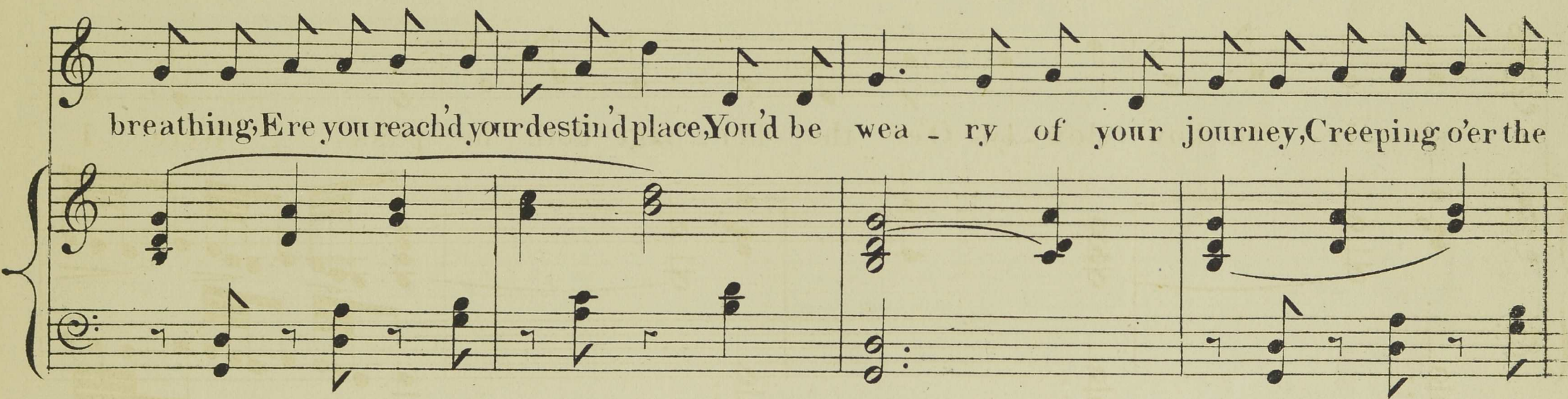
VOICE.



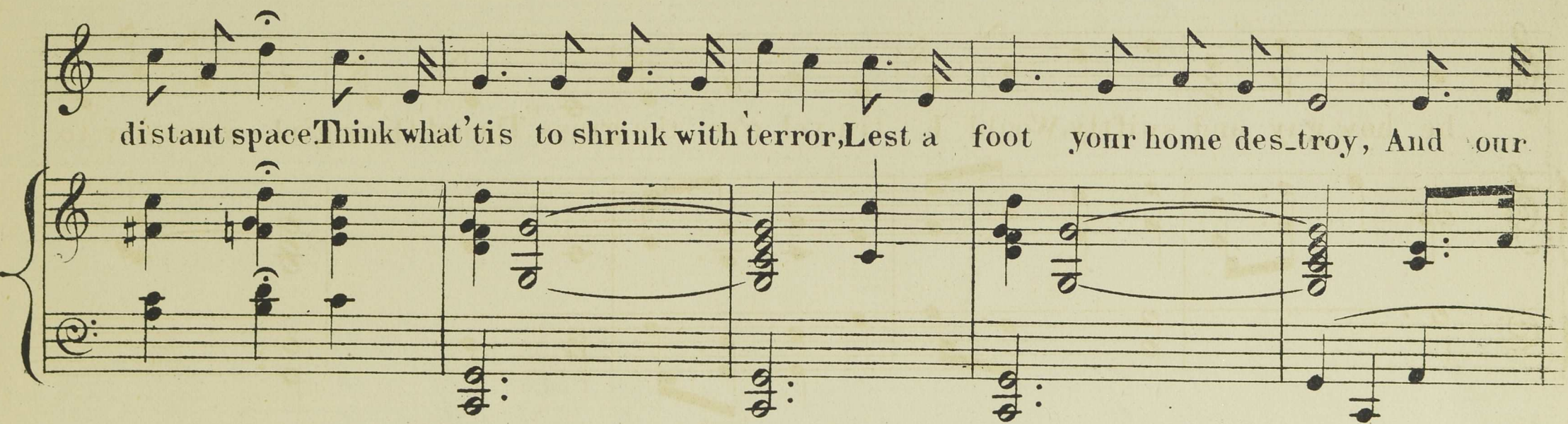
on your track. Think of this my lit-tle maiden, When in-clin'd thus to find fault, With your



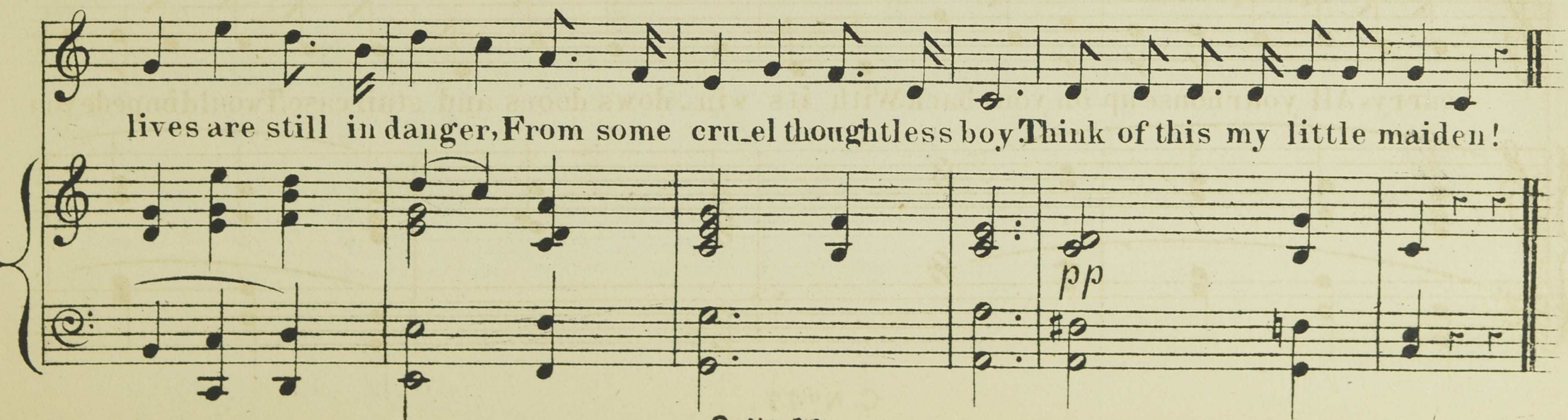
man-sion were you la-den, Take my word you'd gladly halt. You would of-times pause for



breathing, Ere you reach'd your destin'd place, You'd be wea-ry of your journey, Creeping o'er the



distant space. Think what'tis to shrink with terror, Lest a foot your home des-troy, And our



lives are still in danger, From some cruel thoughtless boy. Think of this my little maiden!

pp

THE CHILD AND THE MAY-CHAFER.

WORDS BY M.X.HAYES.

W.TAUBERT.

CHEERFULLY.

VOICE.

1. May - cha - fer tell me why, Thus do you seek to fly?
 2. May - cha - fer tell me why, Thus do you seek to fly?

PIANO.

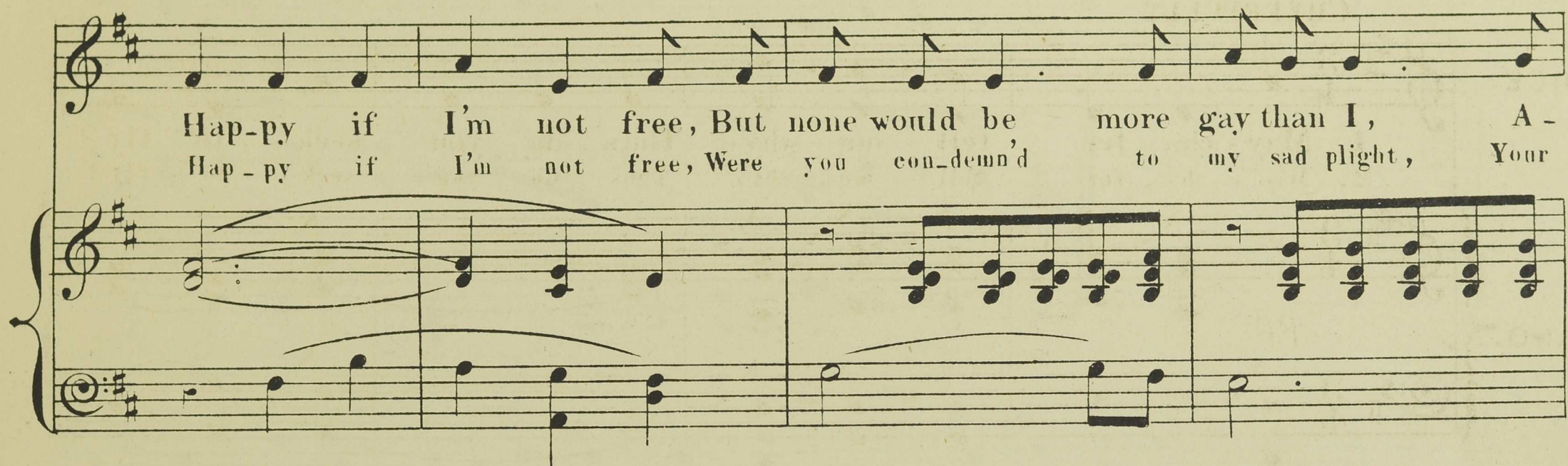
pp

Up to the win-dow to and fro, Say why from me you
 Here I have brought you fo-liage green, And fresh-est flow'rs bloom the

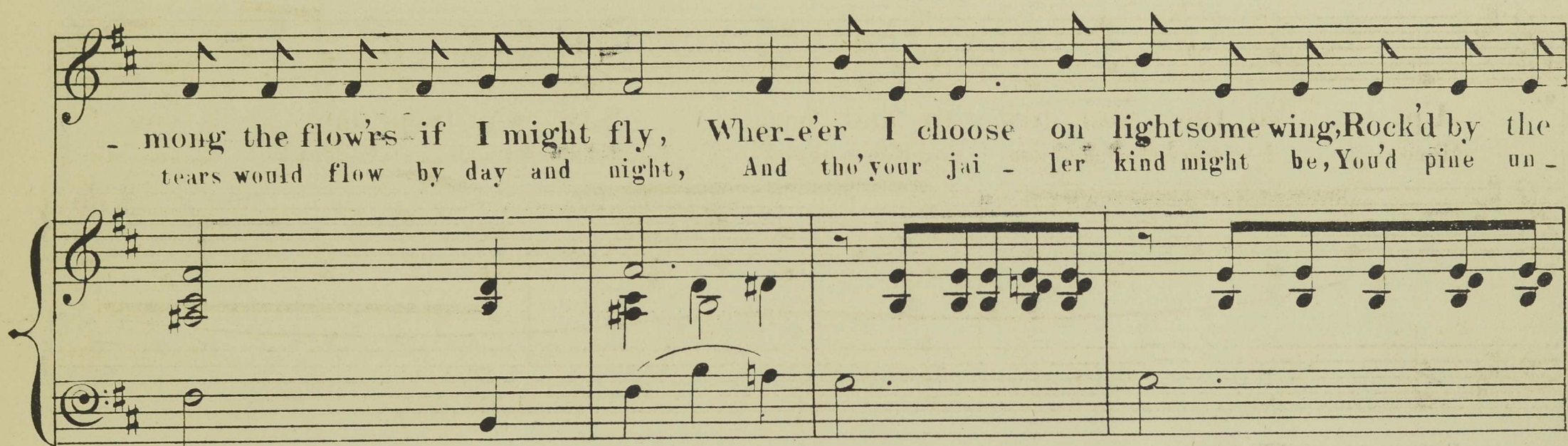
wish to go? Are you not hap - py here I pray? That thus you
 leaves be-tween, Your lit-tle house in sunshine lies, And from your

wish to fly from me a - way? "Ah deem not I can be
 win-dow you can see the skies? Ah deem not I can be

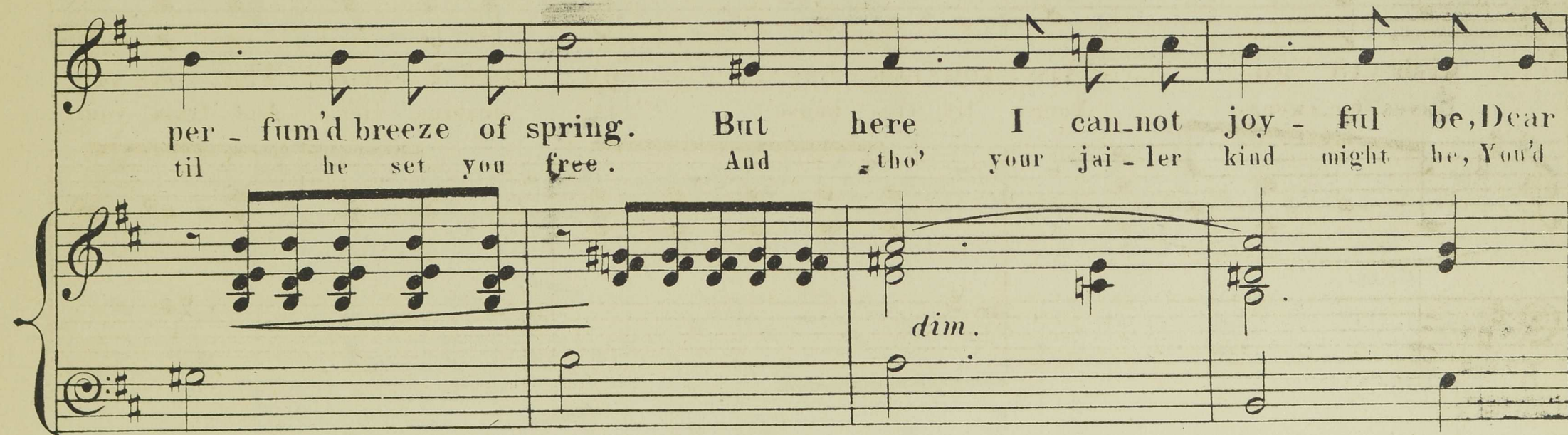
pp



Hap-py if I'm not free, But none would be more gay than I, A -
 Hap - py if I'm not free, Were you con-demn'd to my sad plight, Your



- mong the flow'rs if I might fly, Wher-e'er I choose on light some wing, Rock'd by the
 tears would flow by day and night, And tho' your jai - ler kind might be, You'd pine un -



per - fum'd breeze of spring. But here I can not joy - ful be, Dear
 til he set you free. And tho' your jai - ler kind might be, You'd

dim.



lit - tle girl then set me free! free! Oh set me free!
 pine un - til he set you free!

1st 2nd

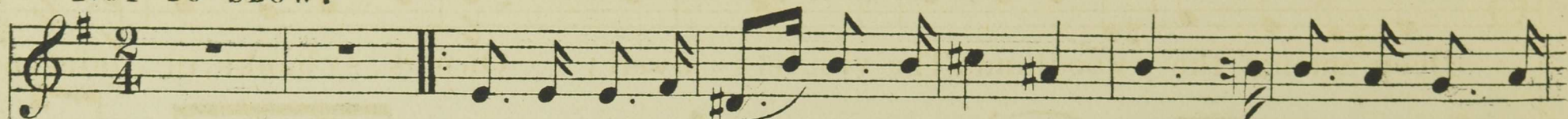
THE VIOLETS.

WORDS BY M.X.HAYES.

NOT TO SLOW.

W.TAUBERT.

VOICE.



Say, what 'tis per - fu - ming, The cool spring gale? The fragrant breath of

PIANO.



vi - o - lets, Far in our tranquil vale,

Low - ly and love - ly, All hid - den and

sweet, Who'd find must seek them well in their shady re - treat.

Low - ly and love - ly, All

hid - den and sweet, Who'd find must seek them well

in their sha - dy re - treat. Dear

vio - - - lets so sweet.

Deep among the woodlands, The vio-lets dwell, On mos-sy banks, in quiet nooks We

The first system of the musical score for 'The Violets'. It features a vocal melody in G major (one sharp) and a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: 'Deep among the woodlands, The vio-lets dwell, On mos-sy banks, in quiet nooks We'.

feel their dainty spell. "Seek and ye'll find us all, rea-dy we stand, To be

The second system of the musical score. The lyrics are: 'feel their dainty spell. "Seek and ye'll find us all, rea-dy we stand, To be'.

ga-ther'd by dear chil-dren With soft loving hand" "Seek and you'll find us, All

The third system of the musical score. The lyrics are: 'ga-ther'd by dear chil-dren With soft loving hand" "Seek and you'll find us, All'.

rea-dy we stand, To be gather'd by dear chil-dren, With soft loving hand, Dear

The fourth system of the musical score. The lyrics are: 'rea-dy we stand, To be gather'd by dear chil-dren, With soft loving hand, Dear'.

chil - - - dren so sweet!

The fifth system of the musical score. The lyrics are: 'chil - - - dren so sweet!'. The system concludes with a piano (pp) dynamic marking.

HOW TO MAKE A CAKE.

WORDS BY M.X.HAYES.

VERY LIVELY & PLAYFULLY.

W. TAUBERT.

VOICE.

PIANO.

Knead it, knead it, knead it, knead it, That's the way to

make a cake, Eggs and milk and plums and spice, then in the o - ven it must bake.

Mind the o - ven's nice and hot, But be sure you burn it not; Cook will shew us
Saf - ron gives a gold - en hue, We must put in almonds too: Let us not for -how to bake, Lest perchance we spoil the cake. Knead it, knead it,
get the yeast, When 'tis done 'twill be a feast. Knead it, knead it,*rit.**a tempo.*Cin - na - mon and su - gar sweet, That will be quite a treat, In the o - ven
First to make it, then to bake it; Eggs and spice make it nice, Plums and su - gar

it must bake, it must bake, it must bake, That's the way to make a cake.
milk and rice When tis done, Ev'ry one Ev'ry one shall have a slice.

cresc.

Now and then be look-ing, How our cake is cook-ing, Scarcely need I men-tion, That

pp

we must give at-ten-tion. We must not hur-ry it, Tho' we long

pp

poco rit.

for a bit; Tho' it seems ra-ther slow, We must wait as well you know,

f a tempo. dim. p

Now and then be looking, How our cake our cake is cooking, Now you know ev'ry rule,

fz p

f

I need not re-peat it, Tis done now, so come now, I'll show you how to eat it!

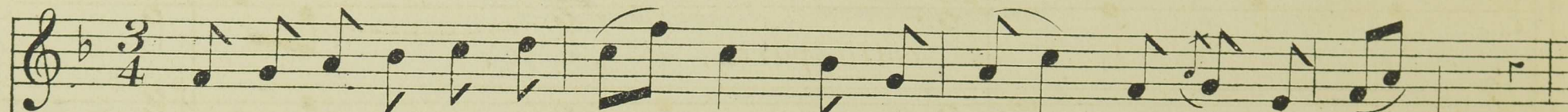
fz sfz

THE CUNNING HEDGE SPARROW.

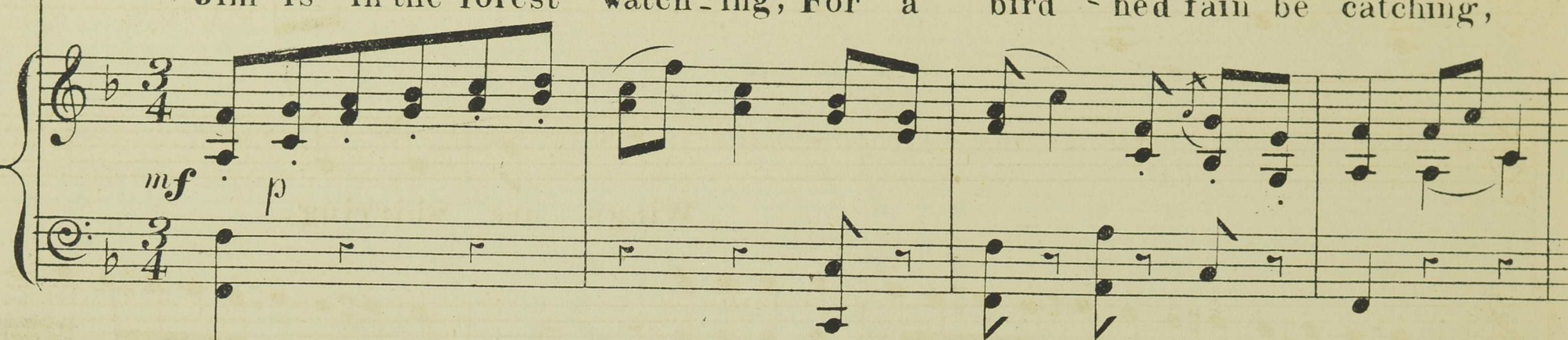
WORDS BY M.X.HAYES.

W.TAUBERT.

WITH VIVACITY.

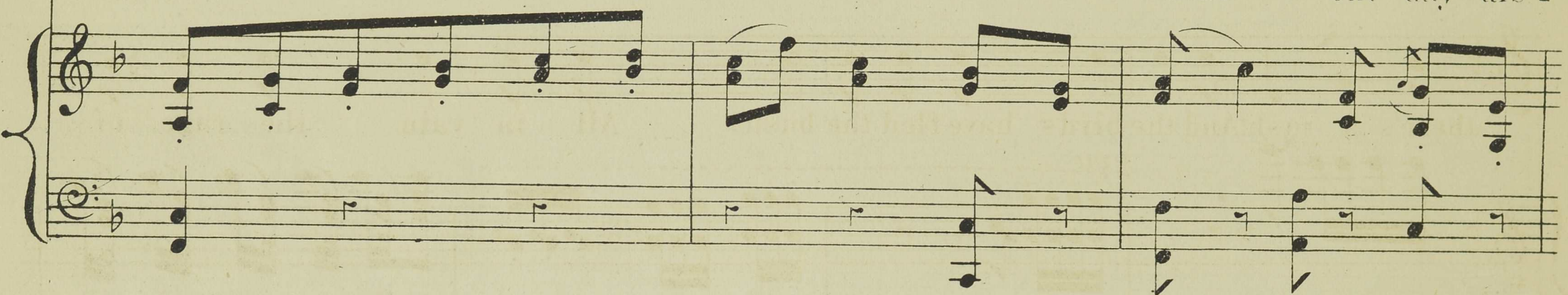
VOICE. 

Jim is in the forest watch-ing, For a bird - he'd fain be catching,

PIANO. 



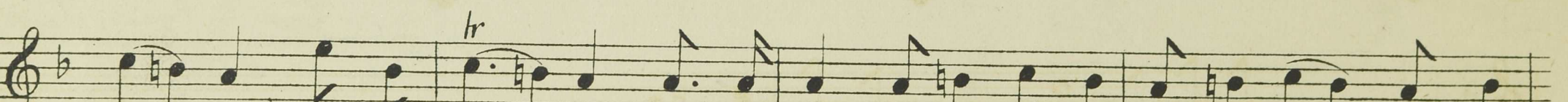
In a nook by hol - ly co - ver'd He a nest one day dis -



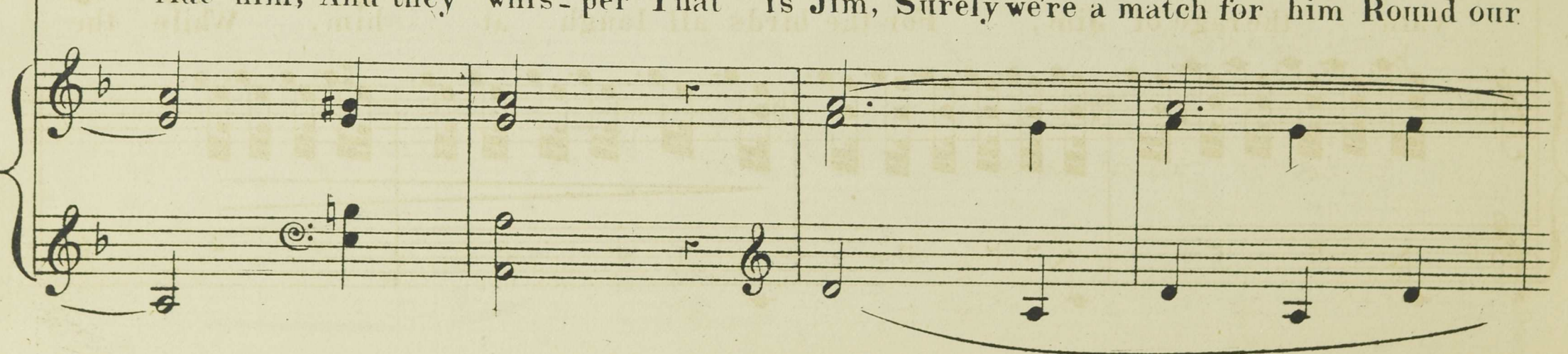


- co - ver'd. But the el - der birds have spied him, In their wis-dom they de -





ride him, And they whis - per "That is Jim, Surely we're a match for him Round our



*poco rit.**tr*

nest the boy is prying, Up my chil - dren, up for we must now be fly - ing!"

colla parte.

Wings are whirring,

there's a rush! And the birds have fled the bush! All in vain the rage of

ova

Jim,

For the birds all laugh at him,

All in

vain the rage of Jim, For the birds all laugh at him, While the

birdies chirp with note so chee-ry, He goes home with steps so wea-ry; While the

birdies chirp so- chee-ry, He goes home with steps so wea-ry. All in

vain the rage of Jim, The saucy birds seem to laugh, to laugh at him. They are so

cun-ning; all in vain the rage of Jim, For the birds laugh at him, they laugh at

him. All the birds laugh at him, All the birds they laugh at him!

THE LEAFLESS TREE.

WORDS BY M.X.HAYES.

W.TAUBERT.

NOT TOO FAST BUT WITH ANIMATION.

VOICE.

1. See you tree so lone and bare, Not a leaf lin-gers
2. Grieve not tho' thou'rt old and grey, Soon a year flies a -

PIANO.

p

there; Wither'd dry and brown are they, By chill winds borne a - way. Like some
- way, Thou'lt re-sume thy robe so gay, Sun and show'r ten-der dew, Shall thy

gi-ant grey and old, Thou dost shi-ver in the cold. In thy
ver-dant crown re-new, Then re-joice thou no-ble tree, In the

espressivo.

youth so fresh and glad, Now so old, now so sad !
time that soon shall be, In the time that soon shall be ! *

pp Led.

THE LITTLE BROTHER.

WORDS BY M.X.HAYES.

SLOWLY: WITH EXPRESSION.

W. TAUBERT.

VOICE.

1. Where is he gone my dear little bro - ther ? Shall we not see him a -
 2. Brother is gone to e - ver-green bow - ers, There he will ga - ther the

PIANO.

p

- gain dear mo - ther, Flowers we brought him, Long have we sought him,
 sweet - est flow - ers, Jew - els the ra - - rest, Playmates the fair - est,

All thro' the fo - rest and field in vain. Dear - est
 Where mu - sic e - ches of won - drous strain. Dear - est

sfz *sfz* *unime.*

rfz *rfz*
 bro - ther! Dearest bro - ther come a - gain! . . .
 bro - ther! Will he ne - ver come a - gain! . . .

p *sfz* *sfz* *p* *pp* *poco rit.*

3

Sparkling with gems a crown of glory he is wearing,
 Joys all untold with the angels he is sharing;
 Nought there is dreary, he ne'er is weary,
 Wish him not here on this earth again.
 We shall meet in Heav'n yet again.

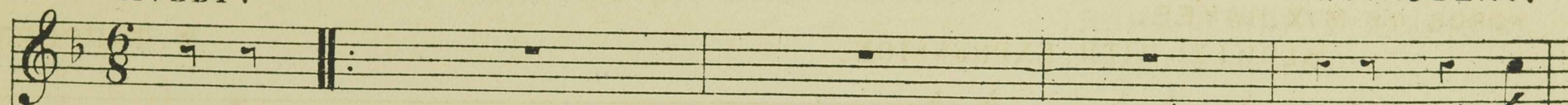
C N° 77.

WORDS BY M.X.HAYES.
LIVELY.

A MIDSUMMER SONG.

25

W.TAUBERT.

VOICE. 

PIANO. 

1. 'Tis
2. Now

our ho - li - day, Let us a - way, Mong bright golden gorse and bramble;
see the trout leap, In the clear deep Where blue dra - gon flies are play - ing;

Thro' ferny brake our way we'll take And thro' dim woodlands ramble. All the long noonday
In the dim nook that o'erhangs the brook How pleasant it is to be stray - ing. There where the birch trees

by the stream, We'll rest be - neath the shadows, When sheds the sun his la - test beam, Come
whis - per sweet All day we'll sit re - po - sing And on - ly leave our cool re - treat, When

riten.
home a - cross the meadows.
twilight shades are closing.

riten

3
Twilight is come, they seek their home,
With fruit and wild flowers laden.
Silent each bird, no sound is heard,
But the voice of each happy maiden.
And peaceful evening now doth fall,
The flowers all are closing,
A tranquil calm doth reign o'er all,
The young heads all reposing.

GOOD MORNING.

WORDS BY TALBOT ERLE.

W. TAUBERT.

WITH ANIMATION.

VOICE.

PIANO.

Now, drowsy eyes, a - - wake, a - wake! For see, the swal - - low

skims the lake; The sky-lark sings high in the blue, The

flow'et sparkles gemm'd with dew, So good morn-ing, So good morning, So good

ad lib. morn - - ing! The herdsman trolls a mer-ry song, And drives the low - ing

kine a-long, From yonder tow'r the chime-bells play Their tuneful welcome

to the day; So good morn-ing, So good morn-ing, So good morn-ing! All

nature now pre-pares with joy This op'ning hour in praise t'employ; And

thou not yet a-wake or dress'd! Nay haste, my child, to join the rest, Say good

morn-ing, Say good morn-ing, Say good morn-ing!

GOOD-NIGHT.

WORDS BY TALBOT ERLE.

TRANQUIL AND FLOWING.

W. TAUBERT.

VOICE.

In mer-ry play the day has pass'd,

And shades of night draw near at last, The qui - et rest-time bring-ing: Now, dar-ling,

come to mother's knee, Our ev'ning Hymn "A - bide with me" We'll join in

soft - ly sing-ing, We'll join in soft - ly sing - ing. This

lit - - tle bed so smooth and white Shall be my bir-die's nest to-

-night, While all the world is sleep-ing: The stars are twinkling in the skies,

And an-gels bright from pa-ra-dise Their ho-ly watch are keep-ing, Their

ho-ly watch are keep-ing. An an-gel at thy

pil-low stands, Thy mother, too, with folded hands, For thee in pray'r is bend-ing:

Now sleep, my child, in perfect calm, 'Tis God a-lone can shield from harm, And He is

sure de-fend-ing, And He is sure de-fend-ing.

C N^o 77.

EVENING BELLS.

WORDS BY TALBOT ERLE.

W. TAUBERT.

RATHER SLOWLY.

VOICE.

PIANO.

Bim, Bom, hear the chimes so

sweet - - - ly peal - - ing, Bim, Bom,

peal - ing, While the sun sets in the west:

Bim, Bom, While the shadows round are steal - ing.

Chime bells, Bring to all a calm and peace - ful

rest. Rest to hearts o'er-charg'd with woe;

Rest to friend, Rest, too, to foe, O chime bells,

Bring thou peace to all . . . my lov'd ones; May they,

and may I, and all be blest: Chime bells,

bring us peaceful rest; thus shall all be blest.

Performance markings: *p*, *rit.*, *dim.*, *a tempo*, *pp*, *ppp*, *Red.*, *mfz*, *rit.*

THE CAVENDISH MUSIC BOOKS—*Contents continued.*

No. 54. Seven Pieces by A. P. Wyman.

Safe within thy little bed	A woodland scene
Dewdrops	Evangeline
Moonlight on the lake	The Old hundredth psalm
Music among the pines	

No. 55. Operatic Fantasias by Kuhe & Favarger.

Mascotte	Kuhe	Freischütz	Favarger
Dinorah	Kuhe	Oberon (New Fantasia)	Favarger

No. 56. Five Pieces by Schulhoff.

Chanson des Paysans Bohêmes	Grande Valse Brillante
Confidence	Carnaval de Venise
Minuet	

No. 57. Six Pieces by Gottschalk. Book 1.

Le Poète mourant	Marche de Nuit	Le Banjo
The Last hope	Le Bananier	Pasquinade

No. 58. Standard Overtures. Book 1.

Masaniello	Auber	Fra Diavolo	Auber
Freischütz	Weber	Poet and Peasant	Von Suppé

No. 59. Seven Pieces by C. D. Blake.

Sweet bye and bye	King of the storm Galop	Bonnie sweet Bessie
Autumn leaves Valse	Ivanhoe Waltz	Shepherd's evening song
Silvery Echoes		

No. 60. Ten Marches by American Composers.

Grand March	C. D. Blake	Delta Kappa Epsilon March	A. H. Pease
Quick March	C. Young	Ivanhoe March	C. D. Blake
Christmas Bells March	A. P. Wyman	Moonlight on the lake March	C. D. Blake
Heavenwards March	G. Vilbre	Waves of the ocean March	C. D. Blake
Mocking bird March	E. Mack	Rosebud Quickstep	

No. 61. Third Juvenile Album.

Sixteen Popular Ballads easily arranged for the Pianoforte.

The Better Land	Cowen	Olivia	Cotsford Dick
It was a dream	Cowen	The Tar's Farewell	Stephen Adams
Twickenham Ferry	Marzials	Going to Market	Louis Diehl
Blue Alsatian Mountains	Stephen Adams	Mignonette	Suchet Champion
Nancy Lee	Stephen Adams	When the heart is young	Dudley Buck
She wandered down	Clay	The Fairies	Dolores
A Summer Shower	Marzials	Mary Morison	Sullivan
The Midshipmite	Stephen Adams	Three Sailor Boys	Marzials

No. 62. March Album.

March from Fidelio	Beethoven	March from the "Concertstück"	Weber
March des Rois	Lully	Dead March in "Saul"	Handel
Funeral March	Chopin	March from "Tannhauser"	Wagner
Wedding March	Mendelssohn	March from "Medea"	Cherubini
Coronation March	Meyerbeer	Racokzy March	
Bridal March	Wagner	Fatinitza March	Von Suppé

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Mocking bird	Kinkel	Tarantelle	S. B. Mills
Serenade des Anges	Kinkel	A Ray of sunshine	C. Ledue
Tam O' Shanter	G. W. Warren	The Girl I left behind me	W. B. Mills

No. 64. Ten Popular Baritone Songs.

The ivy green	Henry Russell	The pilot	Nelson
The Light of other days	Balfe	Friend of the brave	Callcott
My lodging is the cellar	German Song	The Peace of the valley	Balfe
The sea	Neukomm	The Brave old oak	Loder
The mill wheel	German Song	The Outlaw	Loder

No. 65. Ten New Baritone Songs.

Sung by Mr. Santley and Mr. Maybrick.

For thee alone (Toi)	Boildieu	Home again	F. Henley
The charge	Milton Wellings	Neptune	Louis Diehl
A knight of old	F. L. Moir	In childhood	Lörting
Give me back my heart	G. F. Blatch	The forgotten song	Abt
Winter	Louis Diehl	Shall I like a hermit dwell?	Montgomery

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(Hungarian Sketches and Picture Music Books.)

No. 67. Standard Overtures (Book 2.)

Oberon	Weber	Crown Diamonds	Auber
William Tell	Rossini	Zampa	Herold

No. 68. Songs of the Day (Book 5.)

She wandered down	Clay	I love him so	Wekerlin
It was a Dream	Cowen	When daylight sets	Lonasil
The Fairies	Dolores	I am dreaming	Buckley
A Sea Side Lay	Mazzoni	Destiny	Dolores
Gretna Green	Kinross	Faith and Hope	Millard

No. 69. 46 Songs & Hymns for Sunday Evening.

No. 70. Seventh Pianoforte Album.

Adieu to the Piano	Beethoven	Ella	Favarger
Dors, mon enfant	Lacombe	Wanderlied	Gollmick
Second Nocturne	Leybach	Farewell	Riche
Peasant's song	Schumann	True love	Gollmick
Rappelle toi	Forbes	Heimweh	Jungmann
Si oiseau j'étais	Henselt		

No. 71. Fourteen American Ballads (Book 1.)

Little Green leaf in our Bible	Braham	Shells we gathered years ago	H. Birch
Wait till the clouds roll by	H. J. Fulmer	When you were seventeen	J. L. Gilbert
Don't be crying, little girl	T. C. Macey	Oh dem golden slippers	J. Bland
When the leaves begin to fall	C. A. White	Sweet violets	J. K. Emmett
Darling baby, come	J. K. Emmett	Norine Maurine	E. Fox
Moonlight at Killarney	W. J. Scanlan	Come to my arms, Norah	C. Konollman
The old wooden rocker	F. Harper	Home once more	F. Speedwell

No. 72. Seven Pieces by Gottschalk (Book 2.)

Radiuse Valse	Berceuse	Sospiro Valse
La Gallina (Danse Cubaine)	Marche Funèbre	Solitude
	Pensée Poétique	

No. 73. Eleven Vocal Duets by Mendelssohn and Rubinstein.

I would that my love	Mendelssohn	The Angel	Rubinstein
Passage birds' farewell	"	The Lotus flower	"
Greeting	"	Sweet once sang the bird	"
Autumn song	"	Wanderer's night song	"
Oh! wert thou in the cold blast?	"	Maidens through the meadows	"
May bells and the flowers	"		

No. 74. Forty-eight German Waltzes by Strauss, Lanner, and Labitzky.

No. 75. Nine Short American Pieces (Book 1.)

The Robin's Return	Leander Fisher	Maid of Beauty Waltz	Pierre Latour
Dreams of the past	E. Mack	Message of Love Polka	W. F. Sudds
Joie rustique	W. F. Sudds	Fairy visions	G. D. Wilson
Dash Galop	G. Wiegand	Sweet thoughts of thee	Adam Giebel
Golden Ringlet Waltz	Pierre Latour		

No. 76. Fourteen American Ballads (Book 2.)

Fire in the Grate	G. W. H. Griffin	When Jamie comes over the sea	C. E. Pratt
Scotch Lassie Jean	"	Daffney, do you Love me?	"
Does your Heart beat true?	T. Maxwell	I'll take you home again	T. Westendorff
Pass under the Rod	Dana	I'll await my Love	F. Howard
Supposing	J. W. Bischoff	The clouds have rolled by	H. J. Fulmer
Kiss me, and I'll go to Sleep	C. A. White	Who will care for Mother?	C. C. Sawyer
I have seen thee in my dreaming	Thomas	When the Robins nest again	F. Howard

No. 77. Songs for Young Girls.

A Collection of 18 Songs by Taubert, suitable for Young Ladies from 12 to 16 years of age.

A cradle song.	The patient Snail.	The little brother.
Good evening.	The Child and the may-	A midsummer song.
Who made all things so	chafer.	Good morning.
lovely?	The violets.	Good night.
Where are the flowers?	How to make a cake.	Evening bells.
Departure of the Birds.	The cunning hedge sparrow.	The Farmer and his doves.
The tired child.	The leafless tree.	

No. 78. Songs of the Day (Book 6.)

When the heart is young	Dudley Buck	Love in a cottage	Seymour Smith
Do not forget me	Hamilton Aidé	Teach me to forget	F. L. Moir
Mignonette	Suchet Champion	Richmond Park	H. Kendall
Old Cathedral Bells	C. Tovey	Days gone by	E. Birch
Had we but known	Alice Upton	The Cuckoo in the orchard	Lawson

No. 79. Nine Short American Pieces (Book 2.)

Dance of the waves and moonbeams	W. F. Sudds	La Joie Bernoise	J. E. Müller
Tripping through the daisies	W. F. Sudds	Return of the Brave	W. F. Sudds
Gavotte	F. C. Hsley	Angels of Dawn	Pierre Latour
Happy hearts	C. Kinkel	Drum and Fife March	C. Hardinge
		Danse Rustique	W. Mason

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Three Musical Sketches	Capriccio
The Lake	Allegro Grazioso
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Andante Capriccioso	

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