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THE LIGHT OF LOVE.

H. COLERIDGE.

N^o 1.

COLIN Mc ALPIN.

Andante. *p*

Voice.

1. She is not fair to out-ward
2. But now her looks are coy and

Piano.

p

view, As ma - ny mai - dens be: Her love - li - ness I nev - er knew, un - til she
cold - To mine they nèer re - ply, And yet I cease not to be - hold the love - light

poco accel. *f* *Tempo*

smiled on me; Oh then I saw her eye _____ was bright,
in her eye; Her ve - ry frowns are sweet - - er far,

poco rall. *mf*

p

A well of love, a spring of light.
Than smiles of o - ther mai - dens are.

Tempo *pp* *poco rall.*

SHE WALKS IN BEAUTY.

No 2.

BYRON.

COLIN Mc ALPIN.

Con moto. *mf*

Voice.

1. She walks in beau - - ty
 2. One shade the more one
 3. And on that cheek and

Piano.

mf

Pedal throughout.

like _____ the night _____ Of cloud - less
 ray _____ the less _____ Had half im -
 oer _____ that brow _____ So soft, so

climes and star - - - ry skies _____
 paired the name - - - less grace _____
 calm, yet el - - - o - quent _____

And all that's best of dark and
Which waves in ev'ry ra-ven that
The smiles that win, the tints that

bright Meet in her as-pect and her
tress Or soft-ly light-ens o'er her
glow But tell of days in good-ness

eyes. Thus mel-low'd to that ten-der light which
face. Where thoughts se-rene-ly sweet, ex-
spent. A mind at peace with all be-

Heav'n to gaud-y day de-nies.
press, How pure, how dear their dwell-ing place.
low, A heart whose love is in-no-cent.

ELEGY.

No 3.

BYRON.

COLIN Mc ALPIN.

Adagio. mp

Voice.

1. Oh! snatch'd a - way in beau - ty's bloom, On thee shall
2. And oft by yon blue gush - ing stream, shall Sor - row

Piano. *p*

press no pon - drous tomb, But on thy turf shall ro - ses
lean her droop - ing head, And feed deep thought with man - ya's

rear their leaves, the ear - liest of the year, And the wild cy - press
dream and ling - ring pause and light - - ly tread, Fond wretch! as if their

wave in ten - der gloom.
step dis - turb'd the dead!

3. A - way! we know that tears are vain, That death nor

heeds nor hears dis - tress: Will this un - teach us to com - plain? Or make one mourner

weep the less? And thou who tell'st me to for - get - for get, — Thy looks are

dim. e rall.

dim. e rall.

wan, thine eyes — are wet.

pp

A FADED VIOLET.

N^o 4.

SHELLEY.

COLIN M^o ALPIN.

Moderato. *mf*

Voice. The o - dour from the flow'r is gone which like thy kiss - es

Piano. *mp*

breath'd on me; The col - our from the flow'r is flown, which glow'd of thee and

on ly thee! A shri - vell'd, life - less, va - cant form it lies on my a -

ban - don'd breast And mocks the heart which yet is warm with cold and si -

lento *rest.* *p*
I weep, my tears re - vive it not!

marc.
legato

legato *slower*
I sigh - it breathes no more on me;

slower

a tempo
Its mute and un - com - plain - ing lot,

a tempo

rall. e dim.
Is such as mine, as mine should

rall. e dim.

be.

accel. *pp*

SLUMBER SONG.

No 5.

COLIN Mc ALPIN.

COLIN Mc ALPIN.

Andante. mp

Voice.

1. God speed thee pret - ty an - gel, Thy mis - sion to this
 2. Thine eyes re - flect Heav'n's near - ness, Twin lakes of a - zure

Piano.

p

With Pedal.

earth; On gleam - ing rays thou stream - est, For God hath giv'n thee birth, Ce -
 blue; Thysmiles and guile-less laugh - ter, Man's hope and faith re - new; Oh,

les - tial mansions leaving be - yond be - span - gled skies, Liv - ing in pure con -
 may the years ne'er tarnish, the child - soul from a - bove; Nev - er may time al -

tent - ment as light of lov - ing eyes.
 lov' thee - thou per - fect thought of God.

pp

MUSIC, WHEN SOFT VOICES DIE.

SHELLEY.

N^o 6.COLIN M^o ALPIN.

Grave.
mp

Voice. Mu-sic, when soft voi - ces die, ————— Vi-brates in the me-mor-

Piano. *p*

y- O - dours, when sweet vio - lets sick-en, Live with - in the sense they quick-en,

mp

Roseleaves, when the rose is dead, Are heap'd for the be - lov - ed's bed and so thy thoughts when

p

thou art gone, ——— art gone, ——— Love it - self shall slum - ber on.

rit. *p slower*

rit. *pp slower*

A WIDOW-BIRD.

No 7.

SHELLEY.

COLIN Mc ALPIN.

Andantino. *p*

Voice. A wi - dow - bird sat mourn - ing

Piano. *p legg.*

for her love, Up - on a win - try bough;

The fro - - zen wind crept on a - bove,

— The free - zing stream be - low. There was no

p ad lib.

leaf up - on the for - - est bare No flow'r up - on the ground;

colla voce

a tempo *mp*

And lit - tle mo - tion -

a tempo

pp

in the air, ex - cept the mill - wheels sound. A wi - dow -

pp

rall. *a tempo*

bird, sat mourn ing.

a tempo *accel.*

rall. *sempre leggiero e dim.*

THOU WOULD'ST BE LOVED.

No. 8.

E. A. POE.

COLIN Mc ALPIN.

Declamando.

Voice. *mf*

Thou would'st be lov'd, then let— thine— heart— from its pre—sent path—way

Piano. *mf colla voce*

part not! Being ev—ry—thing which now thou art, be noth—ing which thou art—

not. So with the world thy gen—tle— ways, thy grace, thy more than beau—ty, Shall

Adagio.

be an end—less theme of praise, And— love a sim—ple du—ty.

pp

A LAMENT.

N^o 9. (a)

SHELLEY.

COLIN M^o ALPIN.

Adagio appassionata.

Voice. *mf*

O world, o

Piano. *p*

life, o time, on whose last steps I climb,—

Trembling at that where I had stood be-fore.

ad lib.

When will re - turn, When will re - turn the glo -

pp *p*

- ry of your prime? Nev - er more, o nev - er more; —

rall.

m^o *p* *rall.*

nev - er more! Out of the day and night a

pp *Con moto.* *f*

joy has ta - ken flight, Fresh spring and

rit. *rit.* *mp*

sum - mer and win - ter hoar, — Move my faint heart with grief! —

Tempo primo.

But with de-light no more, but with de-light, nev-er

more; Nev-er more, nev-er more, o nev-er

more! Nev-er more, o nev-er more, nev-er

more.

A LAMENT.

N^o 9. (b)

SHELLEY.

COLIN Mc ALPIN.

Andante. *mf*

Voice. Swift - ter than the sum - mer's flight,

Piano. *mp*

Swift - ter far than youth's de-light, Swift - ter far than hap - py night, —

Art thou come and gone. As the earth when leaves are dead,

As the night when sleep is sped, As the heart when joy is fled,

I am left a - lone.

p *pp*

The swal - low Summer comes a - gain, The ow - let Night re -

mf *cresc.*

mf *cresc.*

sunes her reign, But the wild swan Youth - is fain - to fly with thee, false as

cresc.

cresc.

ff accol.

thou! My heart each day de-sires the mor-row, Sleep it-self is turned to

colla voce

rit.

sor-row; Vain-ly would my Win-ter bor-row, Sun-ny leaves from an-y

ff *rit.*

a tempo *mp*

bough. Li-lies for a

a tempo *mp* *p*

bri-dal bed, Ro-ses for a ma-tron's head, Vio-leta for a

mai - den dead, pan - sies let my flow - ers be; On the liv - ing

rall. *Grave.* *p*

grave I bear, Scat - ter them with - out a tear; Let no friend, how -

ev - er dear, — Waste one hope, one fear for me, — — — — — for

molto rall. *pp*

pp molto rall.

me.

rall. e dim.

marcato *ppp*

THERE BE NONE OF BEAUTY'S DAUGHTERS.

No 10.

BYRON.

COLIN Mc ALPIN.

Moderato.

Voice.

Piano.

mp

p

Pedal throughout.

1. There be
2. And the

none of Beau-ty's daugh-ers, With a ma-gic like
mid- night-moon is wea-ving her bright chain o'er the

thee; And like mu-sic on the wa-ters is thy sweet
deep; Whose breast is gent-ly heav-ing, as an

voice to me: When, as if its sound were
in-fant's a sleep: So the spi-rit bows be-

mf

mf

caus - ing the charm - ed o - cean's pa -
fore thee, to list - en and a - dore

- sing. thee. The With a

poco rit.

waves lie still - and gleam - ing and the
full but soft - e - mo - tion like the swell of

a tempo
p
rall.

lull'd winds seem dream - ing.
sum - mer's o - cean.

After 2nd Verse.
After 2nd Verse.

dim.
pp

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