

SUNG BY
Mr Kennerley Rumford.

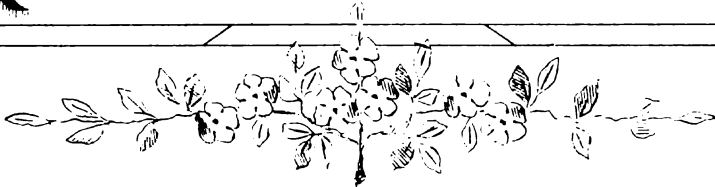
Nº 1 Low.

Nº 2 MEDIUM.

Nº 3 HIGH.



THREE LITTLE SONGS



1. WHEN THE SWALLOWS HOMEWARD FLY

2. A MEMORY

3. LET US FORGET

MUSIC BY
MAUDE VALÉRIE WHITE.

PRICE 4/-

CHAPPELL & CO^{LD}
50, NEW BOND STREET, LONDON, W.
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No 1.

When the Swallows homeward fly.

Words from a
GERMAN VOLKSLIED.

Music by
MAUDE VALÉRIE WHITE.

Andantino Cantabile. *Simply and sadly.*

Voice. *When the*

Piano. *p*

swal - lows home - ward fly..... And the ro - ses' bloom is o'er, And the

night - in - gale's sweet song..... In the woods is heard no more, Then I

think with bit - ter pain, Shall we e - ver meet a - gain? When the

rall: a little slower. p sadly.

rall: p

swal - lows home - ward fly..... And the ro - ses bloom is o'er.....

molto rall:

When the swans fly towards the south..... Where the

a little slower. softly. p

p

gold - en le - mons grow, And the sun sinks in the

with feeling.

west..... And the hills are all..... a - glow! Then my

rall:

heart goes out to you, And for - get - ting all..... the

rall:

rall: *p a tempo.* *p*

pain, Hope once more with - in me whis - pers "You will

rall: *p a tempo.* *p*

molto rall:

sure - ly meet a - gain!"

rall: *molto rall:*

colla voce.

No 2. A Memory.

Music by
MAUDE VALÉRIE WHITE.

Un poco lento. *mf Sadly. Moderato.*

Voice. Oh! to be light of heart once more, To

Piano. *rall.* *p*

ride through the woods a - gain.... As once I rode ere sweet-est joy Had

turn'd to sad - dest pain.....

rall: *rall:*

Wistfully.

Do you re-mem - ber that glad day, That sun - bath'd day in June.... When

poco accelerando

With ecstasy.

5

rall:

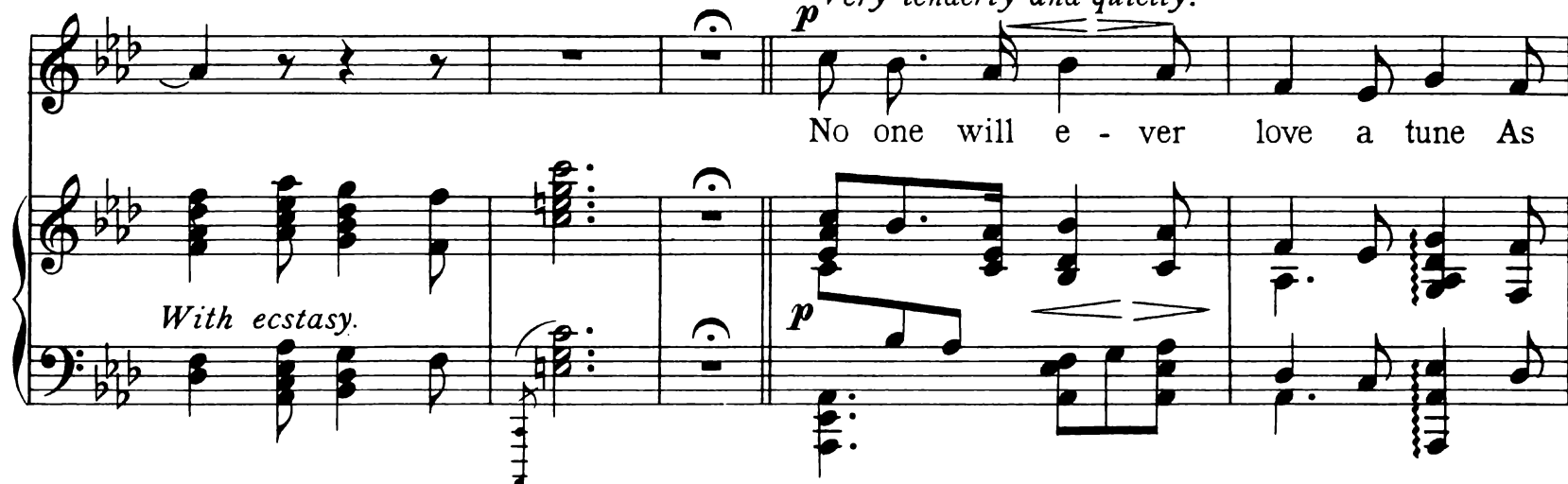
all... the world was har - mo - ny And you — the per - fect tune?.....



p *Very tenderly and quietly.*

No one will e - ver love a tune As

With ecstasy.



molto rall:

I... that sim - ple lay, Con - tent to live be - cause you were So

colla voce.

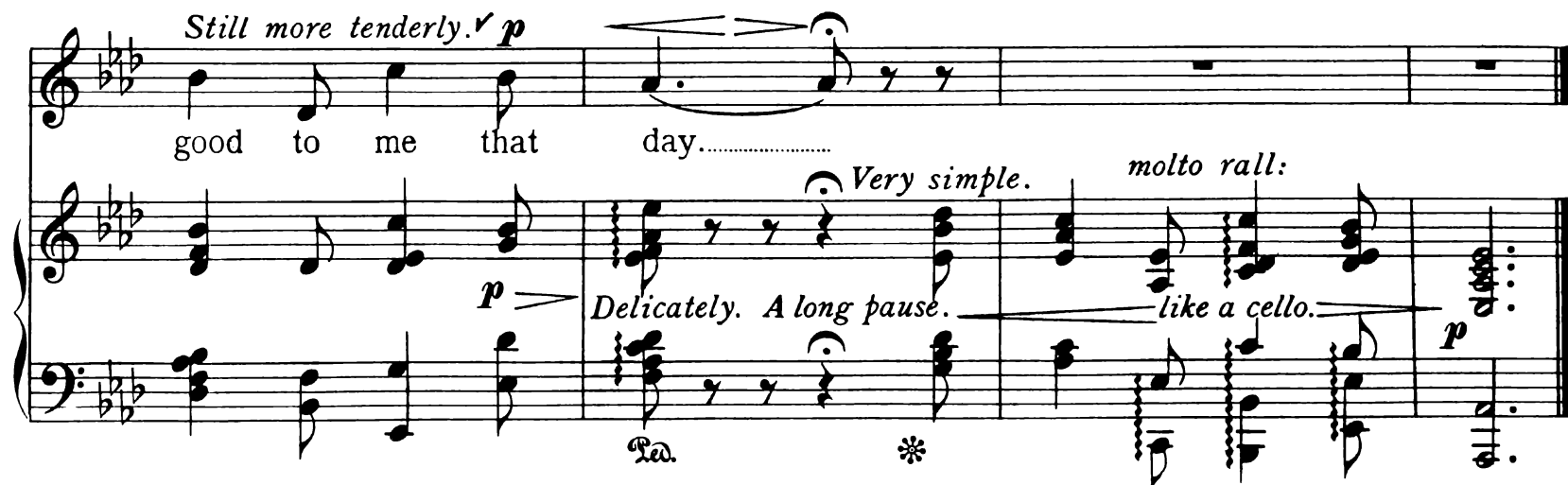


Still more tenderly. p

good to me that day.....

Very simple. molto rall:

p *Delicately. A long pause.* *like a cello.* *p*



No 3.

Let us forget.

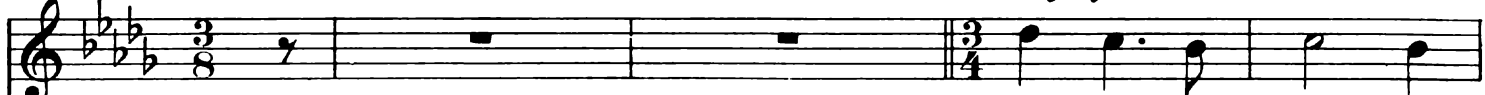
"Das Wiedersehn ist froh
Das Scheiden schwer."
Das Wieder-Wiedersehn beglückt noch mehr,
Und Jahre sind im Augenblick ersetzt.

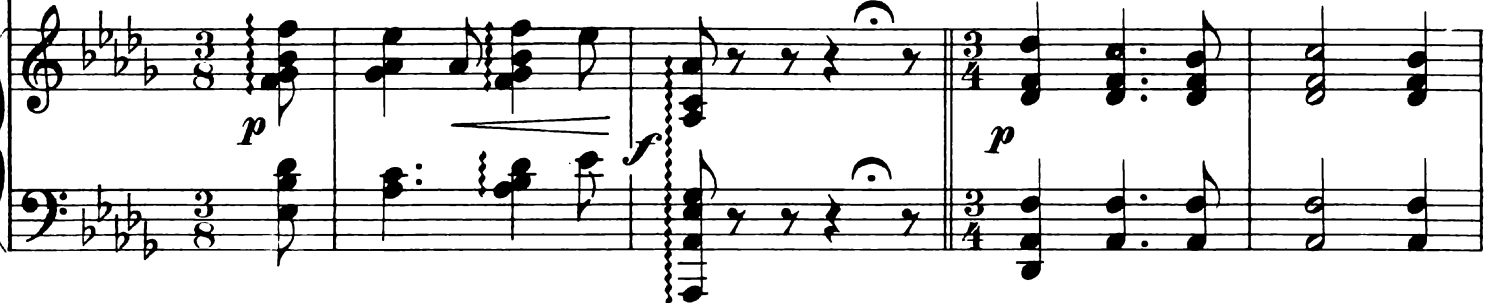
Goethe.

Words by
M. DARMESTETER.

Music by
MAUDE VALÉRIE WHITE.

Softly.

Voice. 

Piano. 

Let us for - get we

a little more intensely.



lov'd each o - ther much, Let us for - get we e - ver have to part,



reverently.



Let us for - get that a - ny look or touch First let in ei - ther to the



rall: *p* Tremulously.

o - ther's heart. On - ly we'll sit up - on the dai - sied

mf With ever increasing ecstasy, - - - to - - -

grass, And hear the larks and see the swal - lows pass, On - ly we'll

- - - the - - - end - - - of - - -

live.... a while, as chil - dren play, With - out to - mor - row, with - out yes - ter -

quickly.

- - - the - - - verse.

- day.....

f With ecstasy. *f* like a trumpet. *ff*