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TO  
MISS JEANETTE JOLLIE.

# ANITA.

(The Chieftain's Wife.)

BALLAD.

Words by

**H. B. FARNIE.**

Music by

**BRINLEY RICHARDS.**

NEW YORK.

**W. M. A. POND & CO. 547 BROADWAY,  
& 39 Union Sq.**



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# "ANITA."

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[The following ballad is founded on a tragic and affecting incident in the retreat of an Italian Chieftain, across the Apennines, with his beloved wife Anita and a few faithful followers. His little band scattered, himself hunted down by land and sea, he found a momentary refuge at Rimini, where Anita died from exhaustion. But he could not stay to perform the last office of affection and tore himself away from her unburied corpse, which was cared for by the rude peasantry of the district, who scarce recognised, in the poor wasted form, the Great Chieftain's Wife.]

Words by HENRY FARNIE.

Composed by BRINLEY RICHARDS.

Con espress.

*dolce.* *rit.* *p*

Thou dost not speak to

me, mine own, The love-light's dim with-in thine eye! Thy

*rall.* *a tempo. cres.*

beat - ing heart is still - er grown, Alas! I know thou too must die! In

*colla voce.* *cres.*

*animato.*

fight the sol - dier braves his death, The sai - lor his upon the

*f*

*con espress.* *riten.*

foam, But oh! let wo - man's lat est breath Be drawn 'mid

*dim.* *rall.* *p* *cres.* *dim.*

weep - ing friends at home. A - ni - - ta! A - ni - - ta!

*p* Heav'n is thy on - ly home! *cres.* A - ni - ta, *f* A - ni - ta!

*p* Heav'n is thy on - ly home! *rall.*

*p* *rall.* *cres.* *a tempo.* *f*

*Rit.* \*

*Animato.* *cres.* In ev - - 'ry fen the

*dim.* *p* *cres.*

foe - - men ride, Their seamen sail on ev - 'ry wave, I

*dim.*

may not kneel, love, by thy side, Or lay thee in thy lone-ly

*dim.* *rit.*

*colla voce.*  
*dim.*

*Tempo I.*

grave! The stran-ger's hand will strew thy bed With all the

*p*  
*con espress.*

sweet flow'rs of the year! The stran-ger's hand will

strew thy bed with all the sweet flow'rs of the year! Fare-

*rall.* *a tempo.*

*cres.* *rall. e dim.* *pp*

*rall.*  
 well! my last, sad pray'r is said, No longer may I lin - ger

*cres.* *rall.*

*a tempo.*  
 here! A - ni - - ta, A - ni - - ta!

*cres.* *ff*  
 Heav'n is thy on - ly home! A - ni - - ta, A - ni - - ta!

*pp* *ff* *Red.*

*dim.* *rall.*  
 Heav'n is thy on - ly home!

*p* *rall.* *a tempo.*

# **Scanning Target**

## **Edison Sheet Music**

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**Digitization note:**

**Contact: Karen Lund, x70156  
Lauren Woodis, x73939  
Pat Padua, x75904**