

ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN'S

SONGS AND BALLADS

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WE'LL NEVER GROW TOO OLD TO LOVE.

We'll never grow too old to love,
Dear heart, as time goes by;
Let come what will, the test to prove,
Our love will never die.
Our love will never die,
In summer when the dew's a fair,
In winter dear and cold
The same affection will be there;
We'll never grow too old.

CHORUS.

We'll never grow too old to love,
Dear heart, as time goes by;
Let come what will the test to prove,
We'll never grow too old.

HAVE YOU FORSAKEN ME, DARLING.

Have you forsaken me darling,
And must we wander apart,
Has some one taken thee, darling,
Leaving me lonely at heart.
Has all I love flown forever,
Has time no joy left for me;
Will you not love me—no, never,
Fondly as I have lov'd thee.

ONLY A DREAM OF MY MOTHER.

Only a dream of my mother,
Vision of dearest delight,
Cheering my heart as no other,
Thro' all the long weary night,
Linger with me in thy gladness,
Till I shall see her again;
Waking would bring me but sadness,
Linger and keep me from pain.

CHORUS.

Only a dream of my mother,
Vision of dearest delight,
Cheering my heart as no other,
Thro' all the long weary night.

GLAD TIDINGS FROM LOVED ONES AT HOME.

I was lonely last night in my dreaming,
In my chamber so dark and so drear,
For it seemed that the darkness came streaming
Around me with nothing to cheer.
A dream of those nearest and dearest
To me as a stranger I roam;
But the morn brings the letter I cherished,
With tidings from loved ones at home.

CHORUS.

Glad tidings from loved ones at home,
To me as a stranger I roam,
The loving ones bid me to come,
The tidings, glad tidings from home.

KEEP YOUR LITTLE HEART FOR ME,

I was dreaming of you, darling,
All the long and lonely night,
And I year for face and love,
And your sunny smile so bright,
And I'm coming back to meet you,
Coming back to home and thee,
Are you waiting, love to greet me?
Keep your little heart for me.

CHORUS.

All my lonely dreams are over
And my heart is light and free,
I will come, no more to leave you,
Keep your little heart for me.

HOW CAN I HELP THINKING OF YOU.

How can I help thinking of you, little May,
I see your sweet face in my dreams,
I think of you, darling, by night and by day,
You don't know how bright my life seems.
"Tis all for love you give, little one,
That makes the world brighter to me,
You've taken my heart, love, and now I have none,
And that's why I'm thinking of you.

CHORUS.

How can I help thinking of you, little one,
So promise that you will be true,
You've taken my heart, love, and now I have none,
How can I help thinking of you.

ARE THE DAYS OF JOY GONE FOREVER.

Are the days of joy gone forever,
Was the dream too beautiful to last,
Will they not return to me, ah never,
In the mystic future deep and vast,
Must the hopes all fade and sadly perish,
Must my sighs be turned to bitter tears,
Like a tender dream the heart may cherish,
Must we roam apart thro' all the years?

CHORUS.

Are the days of joy gone forever,
Was the dream too beautiful to last,
Can we not recall the dream, ah never,
Call it back from out the joyous past.

UNDER THE ROSES.

Under the roses I hid my heart,
Deep in the grave where she's sleeping,
There did my joy and my love depart,
Leaving me lonely and weeping,
Day after day do I sigh for her,
O'er the grave where she reposes,
After the sigh comes a bitter tear,
Falling to kiss the sweet roses.

CHORUS.

Under the roses I hid my heart,
Deep in the grave where she's sleeping,
There did my joy and my love depart,
Leaving me lonely and weeping.

SOME ONE WILL MISS ME WHEN I AM AWAY.

How pleasant it is to have some one to love us,
To think of us kindly wherever we go;
It makes the world brighter, like heaven above us,
My kindred our hearts lighten in pleasure or woe.
I'm going away, from the heart that I cherished,
To wander mid strangers each long weary day,
Tho' long I shall linger, all love will not perish,
For some one will miss me while I am away.

CHORUS.

Some one will miss me as sadly I wander—
Yes some one will think of me each lonely day—
Kind, happy hearts in their anguish may ponder,
For "some one" will miss me while I am away.

I'LL BE WAITING FOR YOU AT THE GATE.

I'll be waiting for you at the gate, love,
When the sun sinks to rest in the sea,
When the twilight around whispers late, love,
Will you hasten, my darling, to me,
I can hear your footsteps in my fancies,
And my heart beats with the sweetest delight,
And I long for your eyes' softest glances,
To make the world happy and bright.

CHORUS.

I'll be waiting for you at the gate, love,
When the sun sinks to rest in the sea,
When the twilight around whispers late, love,
I'll be watching and waiting for thee.

THE LOVE AND LIGHT OF HOME.

How oft the wand'rer's heart turns back,
To those he left behind,
Tis then he knows and feels the lack,
Of mother's love so kind,
Tis then his heart is fill'd with sighs,
Wherever he may roam,
For then it is, he hears to praise
The love and light of home.

CHORUS.

How dear that light of home him then,
How dears all he left;
He draws a tear for those so dear,
Of whom he is bereft.

Her Pretty Face is Pictured in My Heart.

Like a summer cloud, she trips across the meadow,
And the daisy blossoms kiss her pretty feet,
While the emblems chase her merry little shadow,
Because she is so innocent and sweet;
The birds sing round the pathway where she's stray-
And drive away each care that fain would start, (ing,
Like an angel sweet from heaven here delaying,
Her pretty face is pictured in my heart.

CHORUS.

She is sweeter than the bright-eyed little daisies,
And she is a little queen of grace and art,
Bringing sunlight to my life in golden masses,
Her pretty face is pictured in my heart.

FORGIVE ME LOVE AND SMILE AGAIN.

My heart was drear, the spell was broke,
The sad good love was said by thee,
For utter words in anger spoke,
I have made the world seem dark to me,
But now that years have come and gone,
Why should I weep still in pain,
Bright visions yet may wake the morn,
Forgive me love and smile again.

CHORUS.

Recall the words in anger spoke,
We'll mend the broken golden chain,
We will not say the spell is broke,
Forgive me love and smile again.

I KISSED YOU IN A DREAM.

I kissed you in a dream, last night,
Tho' you are far away,
My fondly heart once more grew light
With something sweet that say:
I told again the story old,
Our hearts grew free from pain;
And ere the story was half told,
You kissed me back again.

CHORUS.

I kissed you in a dream, last night,
But now the dream is past,
When will it come again so bright,
In beauty that will last.

WHEN ROSES BLOOM OVER ME, DARLING.

When the roses bloom over me, darling,
By the streamlet that flows in the dell,
Where we've heard the sweet song of the starling,
'Twas the music we both loved so well,
Will you shed one and tear mid the roses,
Above me when I've gone to sleep,
Will you come where the love I long reposed,
And o'er my lone grave will you weep?

CHORUS.

When the roses bloom over me, darling,
When I'm laid in my grave by the stream,
Will you come to the call of the starling,
Will I be in your memory's land?

THE MOTHER'S DREAM.

Words by The Rev. W. BARNES.

Music by ARTHUR SULLIVAN.

Andante.

mf

I. I'd a dream to - night as I fell a -

cres.

sleep— Oh! the touching sight Makes me still to weep— Of my lit - tle

p

lad, Gone to leave me sad; Aye, the child I had, But was not to keep.

2. As in Hea - ven high I my child did

cres.
seek, There in train came by Chil-dren fair and meek; Each in lil - y

p
white, With a lamp a - light; Each was clear to sight, But they did not speak.

3. Then a lit-tle sad, Came my child in

mp

cres. *Agitato. f* *dim.*

turn, But the lamp he had, Oh! it a-id..... not burn; He, to clear my

cres. *Agitato.* *dim.*

slower. *p*

doubt, said, half turn'd a - bout, "Your tears put it out, Moth - er,

moth - er, moth - er, nev - er mourn."

pp *colla voce.* *pp*

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