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GENA BRANSCOMBE

TWO SONGS

FOR A LOW VOICE
WITH PIANO ACCOMPANIMENT

WORDS FROM INDIAN LOVE-LYRICS BY
LAURENCE HOPE

DESERTED GIPSY'S SONG	.60
STARLIGHT	.60

NEW YORK : G. SCHIRMER

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DESERTED GIPSY'S SONG

SHE is glad, to receive your turquoise ring,
Dear and dark-eyed Lover of mine!
I, to have given you everything:
Beauty maddens the soul like Wine!

She triumphs to think that your heart is won,
Stately, dark-eyed Lover of mine!
I had not a thought of myself, not one:
Beauty maddens the brain like Wine!

She will speak you softly, while skies are blue,
Dear, deluded Lover of mine!
I would lose both body and soul for you:
Beauty maddens the brain like Wine!

While the ways are fair she will love you well,
Dear, disdainful Lover of mine!
But I would have followed you down to Hell:
Beauty maddens the soul like Wine!

Though you lay at her feet the days to be,
Now no longer Lover of mine!
You can give her naught that you gave not me:
Beauty maddened my soul like Wine!

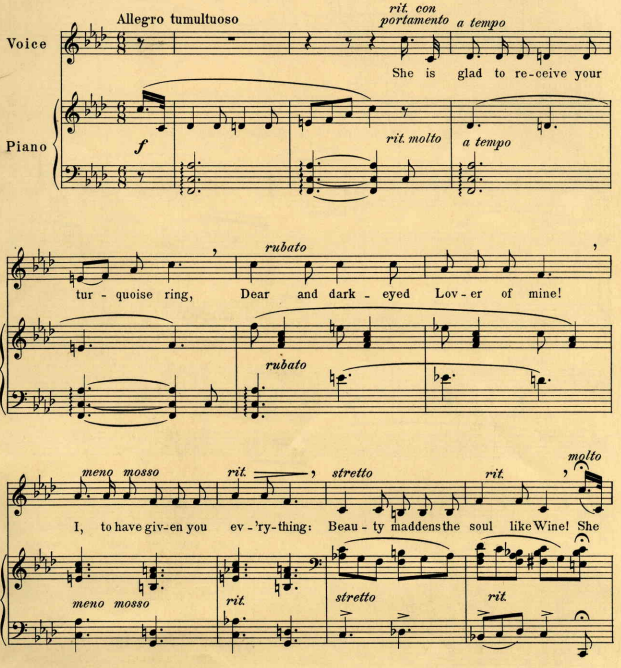
When the years have shown what is false or true:
Beauty maddens the sight like Wine!
You will understand how I cared for you,
First and only Lover of mine!
Beauty maddens the soul like Wine!

LAURENCE HOPE

Deserted Gypsy's Song

From "Indian Love Lyrics"
by Laurence Hope

Gena Branscombe



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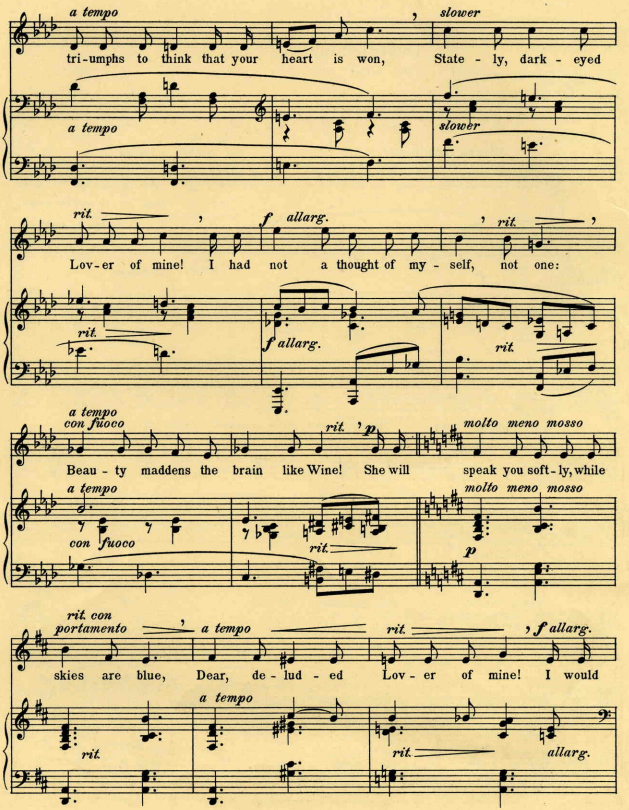
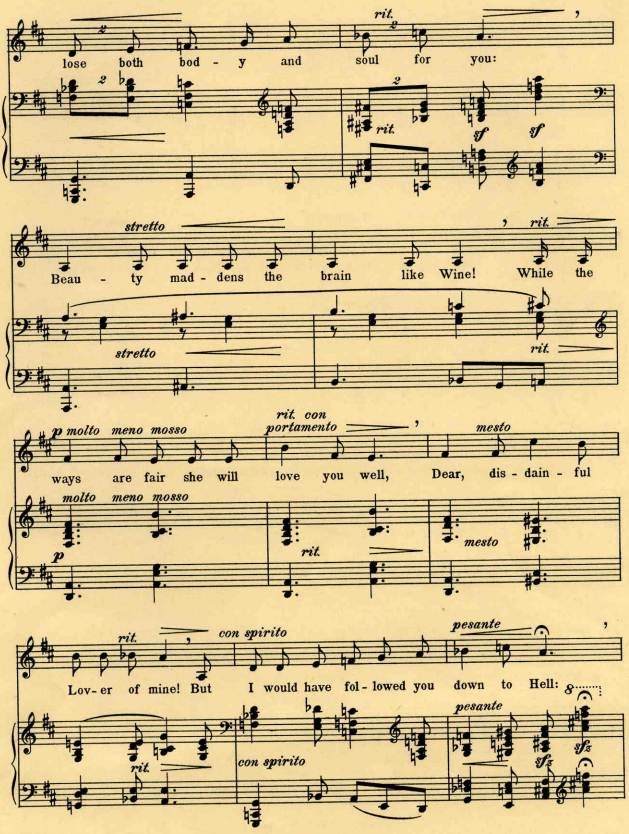
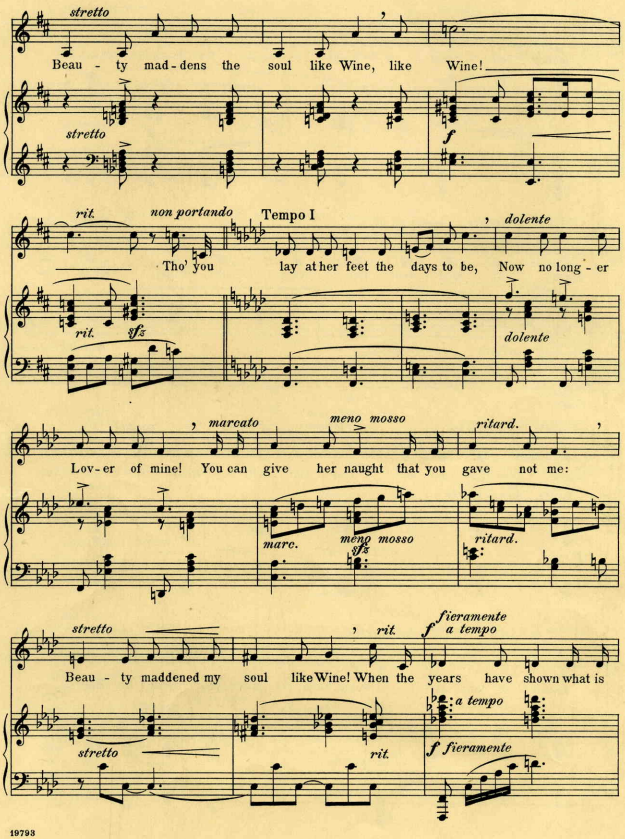
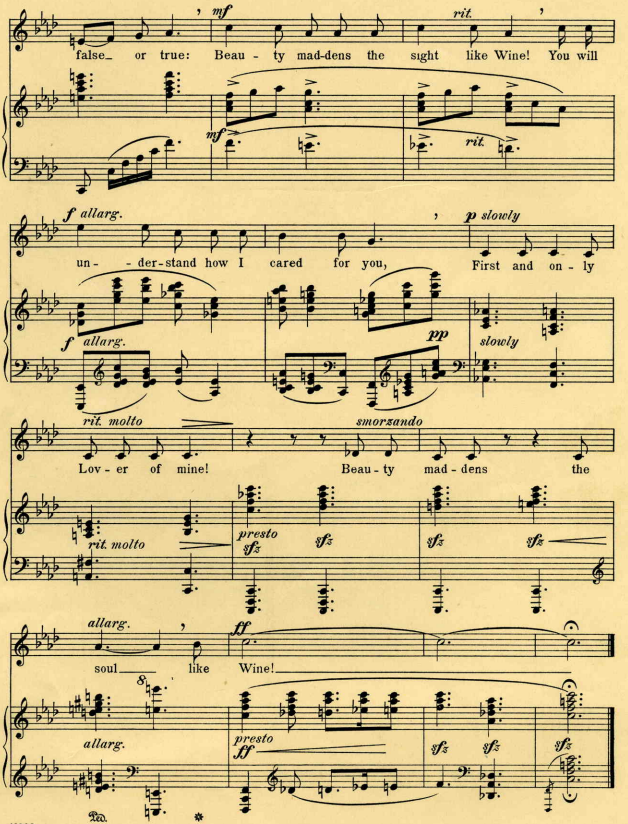

a tempo
slower
tri-umphs to think that your heart is won, State - ly, dark - eyed
a tempo
slower
rit.
f allarg.
rit.
Lov-er of mine! I had not a thought of my - self, not one:
rit.
f allarg.
rit.
a tempo
con fuoco
rit.
p
molto meno mosso
Beau - ty maddens the brain like Wine! She will speak you soft-ly, while
a tempo
molto meno mosso
con fuoco
rit.
p
rit. con portamento
a tempo
rit.
f allarg.
skies are blue, Dear, de - lud - ed Lov - er of mine! I would
a tempo
rit.
rit.
allarg.


rit.
lose both bod - y and soul for you:
rit.
ff
ff
stretto
rit.
Beau - ty mad - dens the brain like Wine! While the
stretto
rit.
p molto meno mosso
rit. con portamento
mesto
ways are fair she will love you well, Dear, dis - dain - ful
molto meno mosso
p
rit.
mesto
rit.
con spirito
pesante
Lov - er of mine! But I would have fol - lowed you down to Hell:
pesante
rit.
con spirito
ffz
ffz


stretto
Beau - ty mad - dens the soul like Wine, like Wine!
stretto
f
rit.
non portando
Tempo I
dolente
Tho' you lay at her feet the days to be, Now no long - er
rit.
sfz
dolente
marcato
meno mosso
ritard.
Lov - er of mine! You can give her naught that you gave not me:
marc.
meno mosso
sfz
ritard.
stretto
rit.
fieramente
a tempo
Beau - ty maddened my soul like Wine! When the years have shown what is
a tempo
stretto
rit.
f fieramente


mf
rit.
false_ or true: Beau - ty mad-dens the sight like Wine! You will
mf
rit.
f allarg.
p slowly
un- - der-stand how I cared for you, First and on - ly
f allarg.
pp
slowly
rit. molto
smorzando
Lov - er of mine! Beau - ty mad - dens the
rit. molto
presto
sfz
sfz
sfz
sfz
allarg.
ff
soul like Wine!
allarg.
presto
ff
sfz
sfz
sfz
Ped.

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