NO

3- OCT 30
Copy 1973

HAPPY DAYS,

BALLAD.

The Words by Edward Copping.

THE MUSIC BY

LOUIS DIEHL.

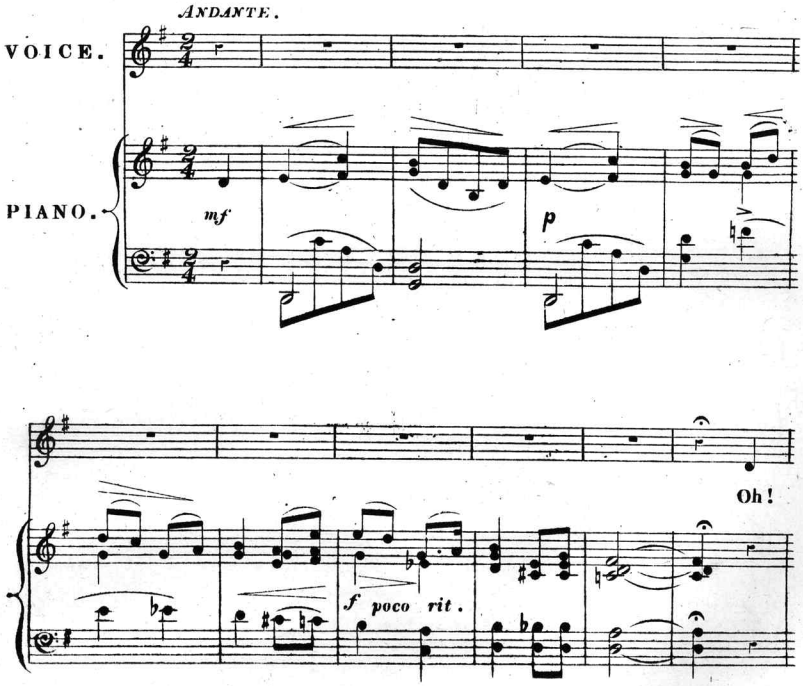
(5)

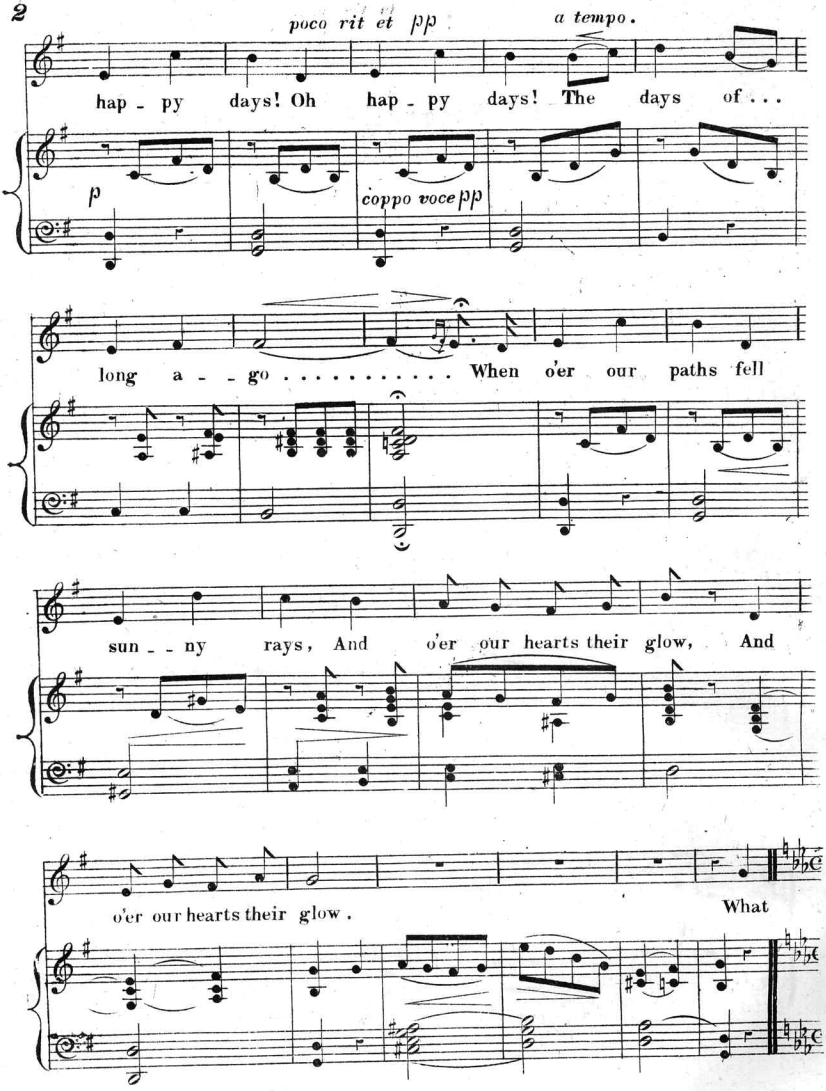
New York,
BOOSEY & Co 32, EAST FOURTEENTH STREET.

HAPPY DAYS.

WORDS BY
EDWARD COPPING.

MUSIC BY
LOUIS DIEHL.




poco rit et pp
a tempo.
hap - py days! Oh hap - py days! The days of . . .
p
coppo voce pp
long a - - go . . . . . When o'er our paths fell
sun - - ny rays, And o'er our hearts their glow, And
o'er our hearts their glow.
What

cared we then for clouds which cast Dark

p

shadows of the night? Their gloom-y frown all

poco rit.

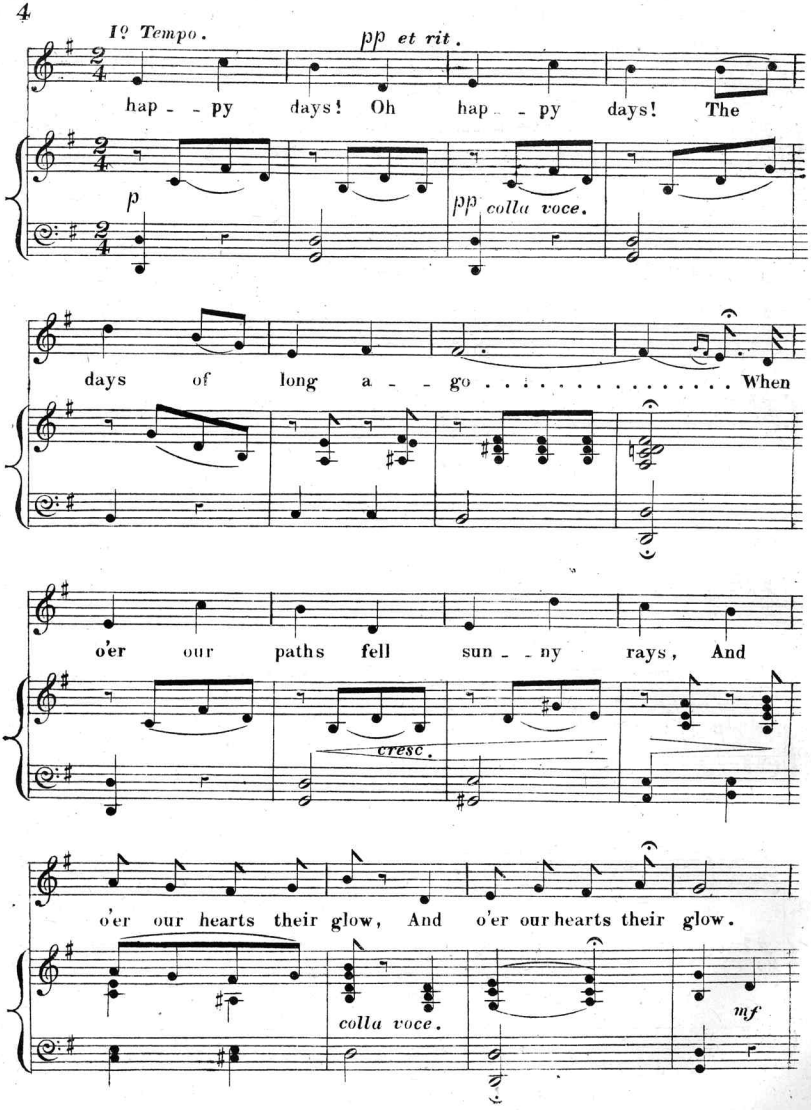
p

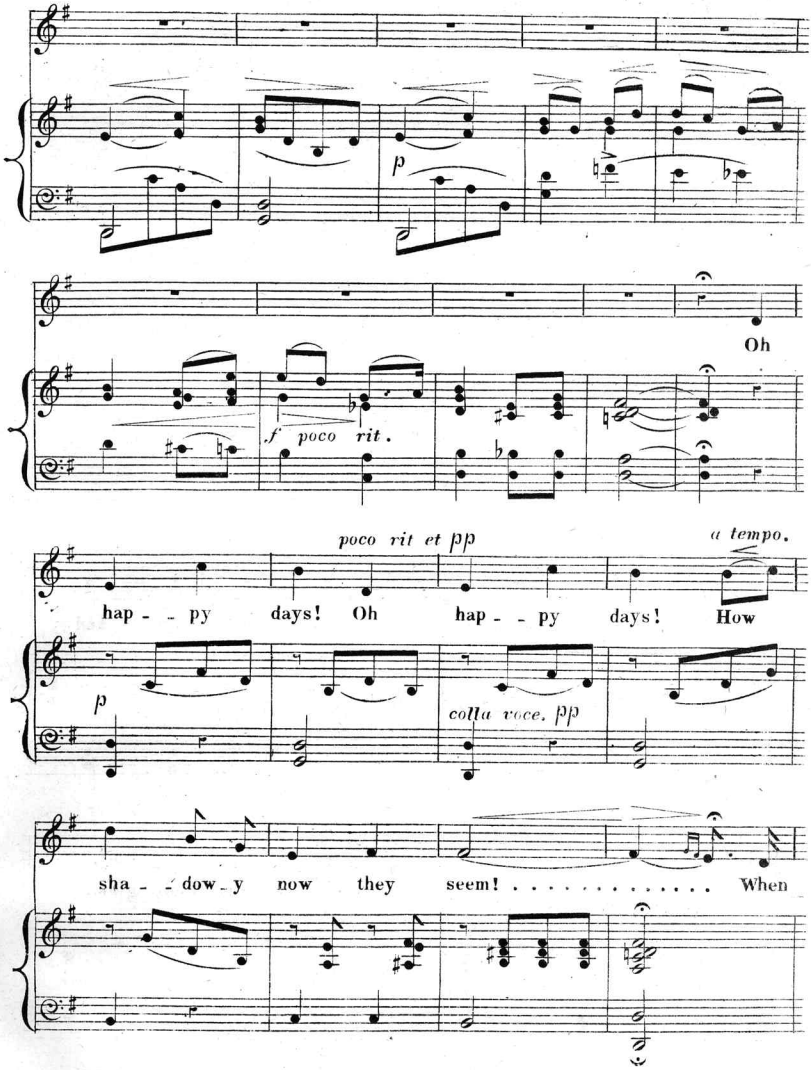
quick-ly pass'd; Next morn was fair and bright; Next

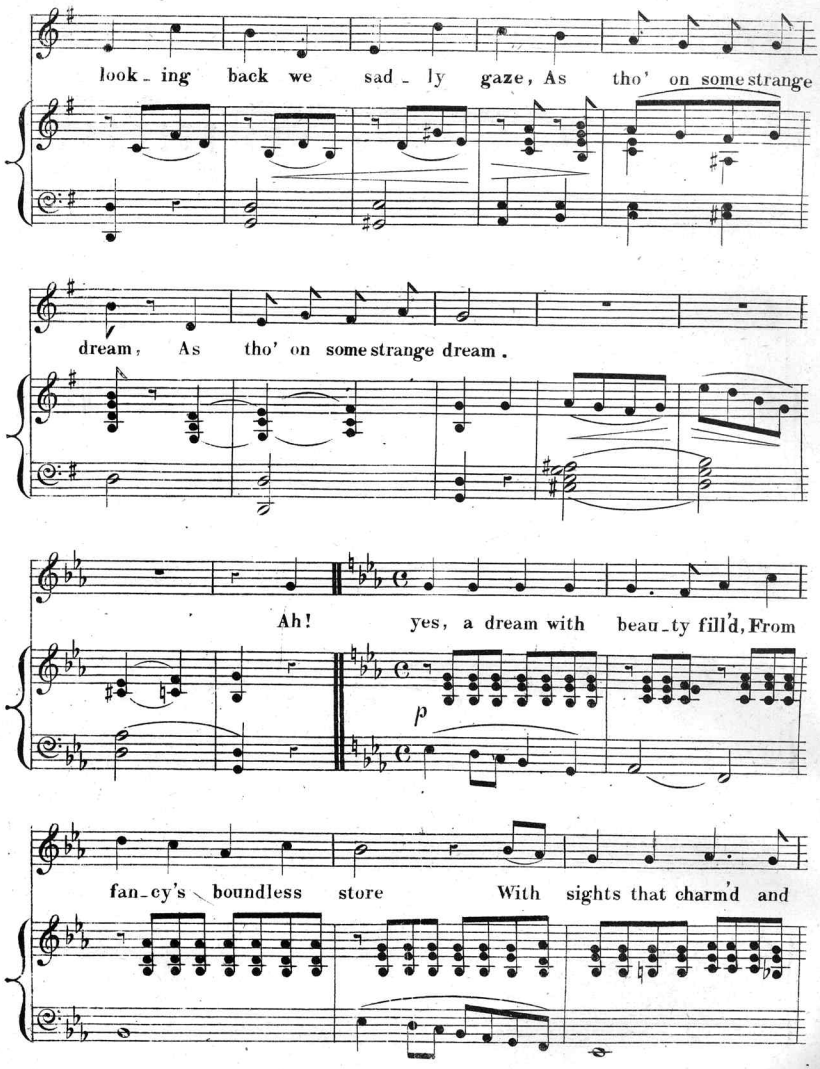
dim. *poco rit.*

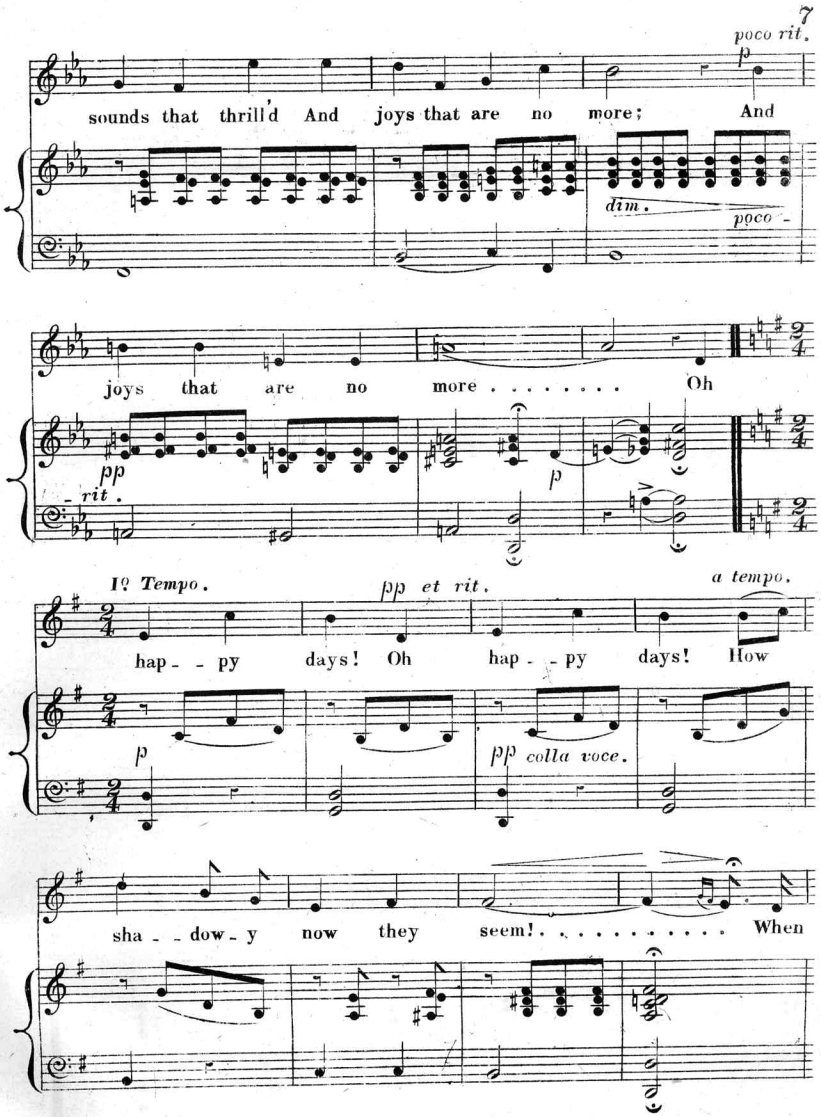
morn was fair and bright . . . . . Oh!

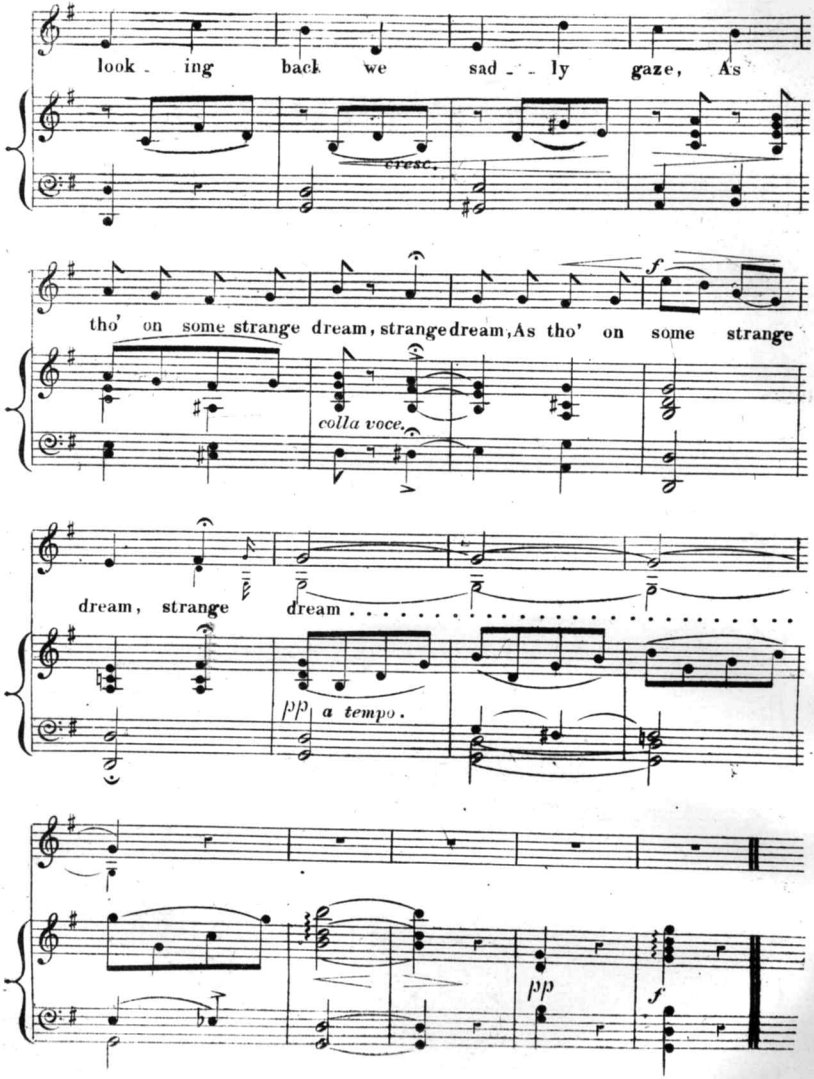
pp *p*


I° Tempo.
pp et rit.
hap - - py days! Oh hap - - py days! The
p
pp colla voce.
days of long a - - go . . . . . When
o'er our paths fell sun - - ny rays, And
cresc.
o'er our hearts their glow, And o'er our hearts their glow.
colla voce.
mf


p
Oh
f poco rit.
poco rit et pp
a tempo.
hap - - py days! Oh hap - - py days! How
p
colla voce. pp
sha - - dow - y now they seem! . . . . . When


look_ing back we sad_ly gaze, As tho' on some strange
dream, As tho' on some strange dream.
Ah! yes, a dream with beau_ty fill'd, From
p
fan_cy's boundless store With sights that charm'd and


poco rit.
p
sounds that thrill'd And joys that are no more; And
dim.
poco -
joys that are no more . . . . . Oh
pp
- rit.
p
I° Tempo.
pp et rit.
a tempo.
hap - - py days! Oh hap - - py days! How
p
pp colla voce.
sha - - dow - y now they seem! . . . . . When


look - ing back we sad - - ly gaze, As
cresc.
f
tho' on some strange dream, strange dream, As tho' on some strange
colla voce.
dream, strange dream . . . . . .
pp a tempo.
pp
f

Scanning Target

Edison Sheet Music

Item no.: **100005585**

Title: **Happy days**

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Cover to be scanned in color: NO

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