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# MY LADY

## SONG

FOR TENOR OR BARITONE

WORDS BY

R. J. BURDETTE.

Music by

# KARL OTTO HEYER.

CINCINNATI.

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# "M Y L A D Y."

## SONG FOR TENOR OR BARITONE.

Words by R. J. BURDETTE.

Music by KARL OTTO HEYER.

Allegretto.

$\text{♩} = 84.$

1. I know not if her eyes were brown . . . . , I  
2. I can - - not shape her curving lips . . . . . , Nor

cannot tell if they were blue . . . . , I on - - - ly know they could not  
tell the dimples on her hand . . . . , Nor if . . . . her sweet voice could e -

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a treble clef for the voice and a grand staff (treble and bass clefs) for the piano accompaniment. The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is 4/4. The tempo is marked 'Allegretto'. The score includes two verses of lyrics. The piano accompaniment consists of chords and rhythmic patterns in both hands. The lyrics are: '1. I know not if her eyes were brown . . . . , I 2. I can - - not shape her curving lips . . . . . , Nor cannot tell if they were blue . . . . , I on - - - ly know they could not tell the dimples on her hand . . . . , Nor if . . . . her sweet voice could e -'. There are some faint markings in the piano part, possibly 'p' for piano and '7' for a seventh chord.

frown. . . . . And ev - er shone with love - - - light  
- clipse. . . . . The rip - plets mur - mur on the

true. Like ra - diant star - light on a  
sand. I on - ly know like soft winds

sum - mer sea, So fair my la - dy's eyes they  
from the sea, It whis - pered love to me, and

seemed to me, Like ra - diant star - light on a  
on - - - ly me, I on - - - ly know like soft winds

sum - mer sea, So fair, so fair, my la - - - dy's eyes they seemed to  
from the sea It whispered love to me . . . . . to me and on - - - ly

me. I know . . . . . not if the rip - - pling  
me. Oh! mem - - o - ry sweet to bring a -

hair, That waved . . . . . a - bove her brow of  
gain, The lov - - - ing voice the per - - fume.

snow, Were dark as night or  
faint. To bring in all the

gleamed as fair as har-vest moon-beams soft - - - ly, soft - ly  
gen - tle train her low breathed songs with ten - - - der ten - der

glow, I on - - - - ly know like fai - ry  
plaint, For of . . . . . all fair things in this

webs to me My la - - - - dy's silk - en tress - es  
world that be Fair - est of all my la - dy

seemed to be, I on - - - ly know, I on - ly know like fai - ry  
was to me, For of all fair, for of all fair things in this

webs to me, My la - - - - dy's sil - ken tress - - es  
 world that be, Fair - est . . . . . of all my la - dy

seemed to be, I on - ly know, I on - ly know like fai - ry  
 was to me, For of all fair, for of all fair things in this

webs to me, My la - - - - dy's silk - en tresses seemed to  
 world that be, Fair - est . . . . . of all my la - dy was to

me. me.

*sta*

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