

GONE BUT REMEMBERED

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Co



COMPOSED BY

W.H. PONTIUS.

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A TRIBUTE TO THE
MEMORY OF P.P. BLISS.

PUBLISHED BY **F. W. HELMICK** CINCINNATI, O.
NO. 50, WEST FOURTH ST.

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A tribute to the memory of
P. P. Bliss.

GONE, BUT REMEMBERED.

Words and Music ————— by Will H. Pontius.

Doloroso.

The first system of the musical score consists of a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line is written on a single staff in a treble clef, with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat) and a common time signature. It begins with a whole rest, followed by a series of whole notes: G4, A4, B-flat4, and C5. The piano accompaniment is written on two staves (treble and bass clefs) and features a steady eighth-note accompaniment in the right hand and a more active bass line in the left hand, including some sixteenth-note patterns.

The second system of the musical score continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line includes the lyrics "He's gone, he's gone, he's gone." written under the notes. The piano accompaniment continues with similar rhythmic patterns, including some chordal textures in the right hand.

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1. Gone where sorrows ne'er can come, Gone to rest in that sweet world; Gone where
 2. Gone where pains and aches ne'er come, Gone where there's no death nor gloom; Gone where
 3. Weep not, grieve not, friends, for one, Whose life work is so well done; Yonder

an - gels chant his praise, In that land of end - less days;
 he shall al - ways wear, Robes all spotless, and all fair;
 sits he at the throne, Left the cross to wear a crown;

An - gels meet him at the gate, Welcome him, and ask him in. Weep not to
 Out of darkness, out of night. Entered in that world of light? Weep not &c.
 An - gels chanted, how he's come, For his true life to be - gin? Weep not &c.

Gone, but remem'd 3

rit.

miss him, He is re-remembered by what he has done.

slowly.

He is remembered, he is remembered, He is remembered by what he has done.

slowly.

He will ever be remembered, he will ever be remembered, He will be remembered by what he has done.

slowly.

D.S. end.

F. W. HELMICK,

MUSIC PUBLISHER,

50 West Fourth St., Cincinnati, O.

ROBINSON CRUSOE.

By HOWARD CLIFTON.

This is a beautiful Vocal Medley, containing some seventeen different airs, giving the history of "Robinson Crusoe," in song. It is now being sung all over this country with wonderful success. Price, \$1.00 per copy. For an Exhibition it cannot be beat. Send for a copy, it is full of fun.

MUSIC, SWEET MUSIC.

Words by JOHN T. RUTLEDGE.

Music by H. P. DANKS.

Mu - sic, sweet mu - sic, is full - ing..... Soft - ly and sweet on mine ear,....

Strains to my heart ev - er call - ing..... Bring - ing back vis - ions most dear....

This song and chorus is by the well known composer of some of the most popular songs in America. Its success is not to be wondered at, for, both as regards words and music, it cannot be excelled. It should be found in the possession of every lover of music. There should be no heart beating whose soul could not be stirred by the sweet strains of beautiful melody. Buy a copy and be happy—you'll never regret it as long as you live. Price, 30 cents per copy.

THE SOLITAIRE.

WORDS AND MUSIC BY

J. P. SKELLY.

1. When the li - lac trees are bloom - ing, In the spring - time of the year;
2. When the Au - tumn winds are blow - ing, And the green leaves fade and fall;

When the summer days are waning,
And the breeze of song appear,
When softly shushes the moonlight
From the sky so bright and clear,
I take my darling out for a stroll
Out on the avenue.

When the winter storms are raging
At the frost's then I'll call,
We'll talk of the past so fondly,
Every season we will review,
I late to part, but then I must,
The solitaire of the avenue.

A beautiful melody and in perfect keeping with the words. Has already been sung by some of our leading artists in America, with rounds of applause. Price, 30 cents per copy.

WE HAVE BEEN FRIENDS TOGETHER, JOHN.

Words by R. N. MITCHELL.

Music by H. P. DANKS.

We have been friends to - geth - er, John, For five and for - ty years,
And on this cold and heart - less world We've seat - led smiles and tears;
We've climbed the rugged hill of life,
And shared its joy and care,
But now the frost of many years
Are shalting in our hair.

The above is a splendid baritone song, admired by everybody. It is by the same author of "Silver Threads among the Gold." We recommend every gentleman to buy a copy, and surely they will not regret. Price, 30 cents per copy.

WHILE THE MOONBEAMS ON ME FALL.

Words by T. W. HANSHEW.

Music by W. A. VOEGELI.

Moth - er, dar - ling, come and kiss me, Come from hear'n where angels dwell.....

Oh, my moth - er! I have missed thee More than tongue can ev - er tell.....
Dearest mother, leave your heaven,
Leave those realms of love and bliss,
And upon my brow this even,
Angel mother, press one kiss.

An exquisitely beautiful song. The melody is flowing and remarkably pretty, pathetic and heartfelt—will surely give satisfaction to every purchaser. Price, 30 cents per copy.

If your regular music dealer cannot supply you with the above music, send direct to the publisher.

ON THE BEAUTIFUL OHIO WALTZES.

COMPOSED BY J. F. EBRENZ.

The above waltzes are the same in style as the "Beautiful Blue Danube Waltzes," composed by Johann Strauss. Everybody seems to be perfectly delighted with them. Orchestras all over the country are having them arranged for Pic-nics, the Ball Room, and Parties. Every lover of dance music should not fail to get a copy of this fine set of waltzes. The frontice page contains an elegant lithograph of a fine view of the Ohio River, steamers moving up and down the stream, and fine scenery. Ask your music dealer to let you see a copy—and be kind enough to recommend it to your friends. Price, \$1.00 per copy.

DEAR OLD HOMESTEAD.

WORDS AND MUSIC BY

MISS ANNA C. HILTS.

'Tis a place I shall ev - er re - member, Should I live to be hf - ty years old,
'Twas the home of us all in our childhood, And we prize it, yes high - er than gold.

This song has taken a strong hold on the popular fancy. No doubt there are thousands who never forget the "Dear Old Homestead," where so many happy hours were spent in jortfulness and glee, during their childhood days. Price, 40 cents, with splendid lithograph of a country homestead.

DARLING, WON'T YOU TELL ME WHY?

Words by ALMEDA E. WRIGHT.

Music by H. B. RONEY.

I've been wait - ing, long been wait - ing, Still no mes - sage, love, from thee,
Can it be I am forgotten
By the one who loved but me?
Just one little word to prove thee faithful,
This is all for which I sigh,
Darling, won't you tell me why?
Why do you delay so long, so long, my dar -
O, why have you delayed so long, so long, my dar -
Darling, won't you tell me why? [ling, Darling, won't you tell me why? [ling,

A very neat love song, by one who has evidently been there. It makes a most beautiful song for serenading purposes. Joe Murphy, the actor, has introduced it in his play, with immense success. Everybody likes it. Price, 40 cents, with fine picture title.

HEART BROKEN.

WORDS AND MUSIC BY

EDDIE FOX.

My heart why art thou si - lent, Let me feel thy throbbing once a - gain,
Oh, can it be that thou art life - less, Is hope for me in vain

This is a very pretty plaintive ballad, full of tender feeling and expression. Price, 30 cents per copy.

WHEN MY SPIRIT WAKES TO GLORY.

Arranged by C. THATCHER.

Words and Music by R. GORMAN.

When my spir - it wakes to glo - ry In a man - sion bright a - bove,
And an an - gel wing floats near me By the forms I used to love.

This is in some respects a very remarkable song. The beautiful words are wedded appropriately to a graceful flowing melody. It is one of the few that will never die. Price, 30 cents per copy.

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