

N^o 1 in F

N^o 2 in E^b

BABIE OARIE

Words by

G. Hubi Newcombe

Music by

Frederick Rosse

BY THE SAME COMPOSER :-
COME TO ME WITH THY TEARS. (B^b & E^b) 4/
COO TO ME, DARLING.
MY HEART'S DESIRE. (E^b & G)

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"BABIE MARIE"

Words by
G. HUBI NEWCOMBE.

Music by
FREDERICK ROSSE

Andante moderato.

VOICE.

PIANO.

The first system of music features a voice line with a whole rest and a piano accompaniment. The piano part consists of two staves: the right hand plays a melody with eighth notes and triplets, while the left hand plays a simple bass line with eighth notes. The tempo is marked *Andante moderato.* and the dynamics are *p* and *sempre leggiero*.

The second system continues the piano accompaniment. The voice line has a whole rest followed by a half note G4. The piano accompaniment continues with similar rhythmic patterns. The lyrics "Ti - ny" are written below the voice line.

The third system continues the piano accompaniment. The voice line has a whole rest followed by a half note G4. The piano accompaniment continues with similar rhythmic patterns. The lyrics "brown bee, whis - per to me,..... Do the" are written below the voice line. The tempo is marked *a piacere*.

sleep - y flowers hear what you say to them dear!.....

accel.
Come fly on my fin - ger, why should I fear, I'm

colla voce

rall. on - ly Ba - bie Ma - rie, *pp ten.* Ma - rie, *p rall.* On - ly Ba - bie Ma -

Tempo I!
- rie.....

Musical notation for the first system, featuring a treble clef and piano accompaniment. The piano part includes triplets of eighth notes and a melodic line with a fermata.

Bird on the tree,..... Sing - ing "to - wit, to - wee"

Musical notation for the second system, including the vocal line with lyrics and piano accompaniment.

vivo *staccato*
"To - wit, to - wee, to - wit to -"

Musical notation for the third system, including the vocal line with lyrics and piano accompaniment. The piano part is marked *vivo*.

- wee' *a piacere*
Come hop on my toe,

colla voce

Musical notation for the fourth system, including the vocal line with lyrics and piano accompaniment. The piano part includes a *colla voce* section.

ten. *accell.*

And sing to me so,..... Don't be a - fraid of me,

The first system of music features a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with a triplet of eighth notes, followed by a quarter note and a half note. The piano accompaniment consists of a single chord in the left hand and a series of chords in the right hand. The tempo markings *ten.* and *accell.* are placed above the vocal line.

rall.

Bird - ie you know I'm on - - ly Ba - bie Ma -

The second system continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line has a triplet of eighth notes followed by a quarter note and a half note. The piano accompaniment continues with chords. The tempo marking *rall.* is placed above the vocal line.

pp *ten.* *p* *a tempo*

- rie, Ma - rie, On - ly Ba - bie Ma - rie!.....

colla voce *a tempo*

The third system continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line has a triplet of eighth notes followed by a quarter note and a half note. The piano accompaniment includes a triplet of eighth notes in the right hand. The tempo markings *pp*, *ten.*, *p*, and *a tempo* are placed above the vocal line, and *colla voce* and *a tempo* are placed below the piano accompaniment.

Slower

.....

Slower

The fourth system shows the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line has a triplet of eighth notes followed by a quarter note and a half note. The piano accompaniment includes a triplet of eighth notes in the right hand. The tempo marking *Slower* is placed above the vocal line and below the piano accompaniment.

Stars ov - er me, what can you be? O, is it true you are

mo - ther's eyes too, Mo - ther's dear eyes, mo - ther's dear eyes

Peep - ing out of the blue? Fly

down dar - ling mo - ther Fly down dar - ling mo - ther, And

cresc.

take me to you, Take me to

you, Your own lit - tle Ba - bie Ma - rie, Ma - rie, Your

rall. *pp*

colla voce

own lit - tle Ba - bie Ma - rie!..... Ma.

pp

rall. e morendo al fine

- rie!..... Ma - rie!.....

ppp

ppp

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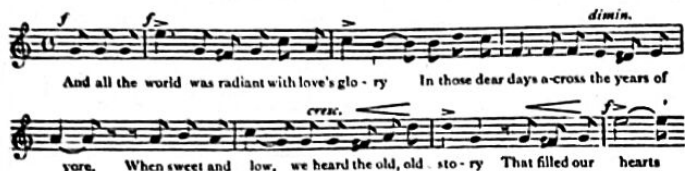
Beloved.

(NEW SONG.)

WORDS BY (3 KEYS.)

MUSIC BY

J. ANTHONY McDONALD. ANGELO MASCHERONI.



There is no day of happiness or sorrow
That does not bring some treasur'd thoughts to me;
There is no night uniting day and morrow
That does not bring me tender dreams of thee.
There is no star from out the skies above me
That does not bring to me the days of yore;
When thou, O heart beloved, thou didst love me,
And made my heart thine own for evermore.
And all the world was radiant with love's glory
In those dear days across the years of yore,
When, sweet and low, we heard the old old story
That filled our hearts with love for evermore.

There is no song of all the birds are singing
That does not bring fond memories of the past;
There is no hope, unto my heart yet clinging,
That does not whisper hearts must meet at last;
There is no joy that would not smile around me
To light my world as in the years of yore;
If now, O heart beloved, I but found thee,
Thy heart, my heart for ever, evermore.
And love would light the world with radiant glory,
And hearts would meet as in the days of yore,
Whispering, sweet and low, the old, old story,
Thy heart, my heart, beloved, for evermore.

Oh! Like a Queen.

(HER WOMAN'S HEART FOR ME!)

WORDS BY

MUSIC BY

WILLIAM WATSON.

FRANCES ALLITSEN.



O, like a Queen's her happy tread,
And like a Queen's her golden head,
But O, at last, when all is said,
Her woman's heart for me!
We wandered where the river gleamed,
'Neath oaks that mused, and pines that dreamed,
A wild thing of the woods she seemed,
So proud, and pure and free.

All Heav'n drew nigh to hear her sing,
When from her lips her soul took wing,
The oaks forgot their pondering,
The pines their reverie.
And O, her happy, queenly tread,
And O, her queenly golden head;
But O, her heart, when all is said,
Her woman's heart for me!

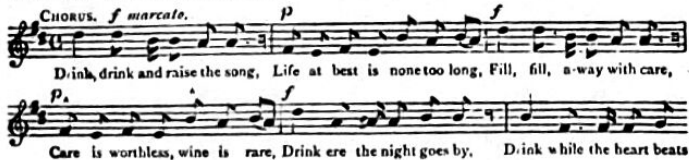
A Glinking Toast.

WORDS BY

MUSIC BY

FRED. WATERFORD.

CHARLIE WINGROVE.



Brave comrades, tried companions ev'ry one,
Brothers are we, one country for our mother;
The moments fly, the night will soon be done,
Who knows when we may welcome such another?
The time is short, we will divide it thus,
To-morrow is for fate, to-night for us,
Friends, when next we hold our meeting,
May it find us none the worse;
Some may win a name and fortune,
Others but an empty purse.
Life is full of strange surprises,
'Tis a very open race, boys,
Though we cannot all draw prizes,
Look it in the face, boys,
Who knows, who cares! Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha!

Yet thoughts at such times go straying
To the days when our hopes ran high,
When the only prize we fought for
Was the love in a fair maid's eye;
And we dream of the vows we pledged,
As we mournfully said "Good-bye!"
Still this is no time for sorrow,
Banish trouble out of sight,
Time enough for care to-morrow,
Let us all be gay to-night.
What though Fortune may be frowning,
And but scanty smiles accord us,
I, for one, am never doubting
One day she'll reward us.
And then, and then! Ha, ha, ha, ha, ha!

CHORUS. Drink, drink, and raise the song,
Life at best is none too long;
Fill, fill, away with care,
Care is worthless, wine is rare!
Drink ere the night goes by,
Drink while the heart beats high,
Let's drain a clinking toast to love and fortune.

A Hairy Song.

WORDS BY

MUSIC BY

WILFRED W. GIBSON.

EDITH A. DICK.



The fairies hide in the woods all day,
Deep down in the leafy dells,
On the giant ferns they swing and p'ay,
And rest in the foxglove bells,
They poke the moth from his noonday lair,
To ask if he knows the hour,
Then flit away through the sunlit air,
To laugh in their secret bower.
Ah, ah, ah, ah!

The fairies' life is a merry life,
For they dance and sing all day,
And naught they know of sorrow or strife,
For their hearts are always gay.
They are rocked to rest on the swaying ferns,
Or sleep in the foxglove bells,
And they know no care when the day returns,
Deep down in the woodland dells.
Ah, ah, ah, ah!

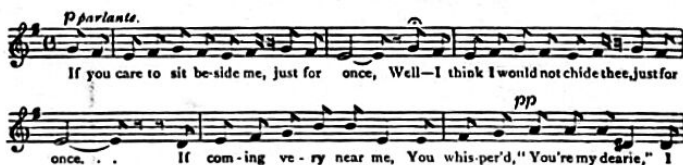
Just for Once.

WORDS BY

MUSIC BY

ERNEST PERTWEE.

SYBIL PALLISER.



If you care to sit beside me, just for once,
Well—I think I would not chide thee, just for once!
If coming very near me,
You whispered, "You're my dearie,"
I think I'd like to hear thee, just for once!
If you placed your arm around me, just for once,
Do you think it would astound me, just for once?
With eyes that fell discreetly,
And heart that beat so fleetly,
I'd bear it—yes, quite sweetly, just for once!

If you passionately kissed me, just for once,
Do you fear I should resist thee, just for once?
If you spoke the love you bore me,
And you whispered, "I adore thee,"
Then a spell would be cast o'er me, all at once.
So I think you'll sit beside me, just this once,
And I'm sure I will not chide thee, just this once;
For stars o'erhead are beaming,
The moonlight's gently streaming,
The dream is worth the dreaming, just for once!

Without Thee.

(SANS TOI.)

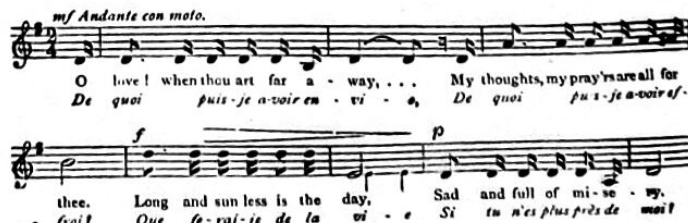
ENGLISH ADAPTATION BY

MUSIC BY

RAYMOND ST. LEONARDS.

GUY d'HARDELLOT.

French Words by VICTOR HUGO.



O love! when thou art far away,
My thoughts, my prayers are all for thee:
Long and sunless is the day,
Sad and full of misery.
If our lives shall parted be,
And thy soul from mine should stray,
What would life be worth to me?
Love, O love, I cannot say!

For thy step my heart is sighing,
Thine eyes divine I long to see;
With a love that is undying,
All my pulses beat for thee.

At night, when all is sleeping,
And stars in heaven brightly shine,
Then my soul is in thy keeping,
All my soul for ever thine.

For though now our lives are parted,
I dream we two have met again,
And my being broken hearted,
Has with thy love been freed from pain.