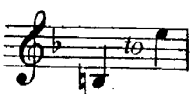
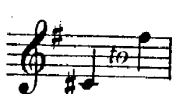
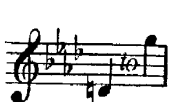


SUNG BY  
MISS FLORENCE STJOHN  
IN "FAUST UP TO DATE" AT THE GAIETY THEATRE.

Nº 1, in F. 

Nº 2, in G. 

Nº 3, in A♭. 

# FOR YOU.

## Song.

WORDS BY  
ARTHUR CHARMAN,  
Music by  
SYDNEY SMITH.

*Ent. Sta. Hall.*

*By the same Composer:  
"MY SOUL HAS BEEN SLEEPING."  
Words by Amy Layard.*

*Price 4/-*

E. ASCHERBERG & CO  
46, Berners Street, Oxford Street,  
LATE 211, REGENT STREET,  
LONDON, W.

# FOR YOU.

Words by  
ARTHUR CHAPMAN.

Music by  
SYDNEY SMITH.

**Andante espressivo.**

VOICE.

PIANO.

*p dolce*

4

*rit.*

*rit.*

*rit.*

*p*

They say the years have

*ritard.*

*rit.*

*rit.*

swal - lows wings, But mine have lead - en feet, Since

last we stood and said good-bye, That eve in June-tide

sweet; I read the an-guish in your eyes, As

sad you turn'd a-way, But oh! you guess'd not

what I bore, The tears I could not stay. For

*dim. e rall.*

*f con dolore*

*f*

*dim. e rall.*

*p*

## REFRAIN.

*Lento con molto espressivo.*

you! for you! my dar - - ling, I spoke those

words un - - true..... I left you tho' I

lov'd you, And broke my heart for you!.....

..... For you! for you! my dar - - ling, I

spoke those words un-true, I

*cres*

*con passione*

left you tho' I lov'd you, And

*con forza*

*rall.*

broke my heart for you.

*pp dolciss*

*ritard.*

*Ped.* \* *Ped.* \* *Ped.* \*

This page may be omitted, If sung continue to second bar page 6. al  $\text{\$}$   
**Lento con espress.**

*p* O love, for-give me and for-

- get That on life's road our path-ways

met, O time, thy kind-ly man-tle

*p* cast Up-on the mem-ry of..... the past. They

*p* *rall.*

continue to second bar page 6.

*Un poco mosso.*

§

They told me if we link'd our lives, That

you would rue the day, And when the sor-rows

ga-ther'd round, Your love would pass a way; But

had I known what life would be When ev'-ry hope had fled, Those

*ritard. e dim.*

cru - el words I spoke that night, Had ne'er by me been

*ritard. e dim.*

said. For you! for you! my dar -

*pp*

*pp*

- ling, I spoke those words un true. I

*cres.*

left you tho' I lov'd you, And broke..... my

*ritard.*

*ritard.*



heart for you! For you! for you! my

*cres.* *f*

*Red.*

dar - ling I spoke those words un - true,

*con passione*

*Red.*

I lov'd you tho' I left you, And

*con forza*

*Red.*

broke my heart for you.

*f*