



SUNG BY
JOHN M^cCORMACK — FRANCIS ROGERS
CANTOR JOSEF ROSENBLATT AND REINALD WERRENRATH

DUNA

SONG

THE WORDS BY
MARJORIE PICKTHALL

The Music by

JOSEPHINE M^cGILL

PRICE 50 CENTS NET

B • H • B

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"Duna"

REMEMBERING YOU

As I sit here, remembering you,
The scented dusk, like blessing, falls,
The flowers lie dreaming in the dew,
And sun gleams red on old, red walls.
On eyes like this, it used to be
That life was full, and love was new—
But now, there's nothing left to me
But to sit here, remembering you!

When memory thus before me stands
My thoughts of you are bitter-sweet;
You held my life within your hands,
You crushed my dreams beneath your feet.
Yet tho' no more I see your face,
Know where you are, nor what you do,
I love you still for this last grace
Of sitting here, remembering you!

Words by
DENA TEMPEST

Music by
WILFRID SANDERSON

Moderato assai

PIANO

mp legato *rit e dim.*

VOICE

As I sit here, re-mem-ber-ing you, The scent-ed

PIANO

mp

dusk, like bless-ing, falls, The flow'rs lie dream-ing in the

mp

325H - 4

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MY OLD HOME TOWN

Though there may be greater treasures,
And there may be gayer pleasures
Than the riches and the doings of my old Home Town;
Yet there are no dearer places,
And there are no kinder faces
Than the places and the people of my old Home Town.

Though so far and wide I wander,
Going here and going yonder,
I can always hear the calling of my old Home Town;
I can hear it in my dreaming,
When the sunset light is gleaming,
And I never lose the longing for my old Home Town.

Many stories have been told me,
Many tender memories hold me,
But the dearest are the stories of my old Home Town;
In the midst of toil and doing,
In the paths of life's pursuing,
Ev'ry thought of mine is winging to that old Home Town.

Lyric by
A. L. S.

Music by
MAY H. BRAHE

Moderato con espress.

VOICE

Though there

PIANO

mf *poco rall.* *loco* *a tempo*

may be great-er treas-ures, And there may be gay-cr pleas-ures Than the

E. 5441 - 4

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MY NIGHT, MY DAWN, MY DAY

Words by
EDWARD LOCKTON

Music by
BARBARA MELVILLE HOPE

Moderato

PIANO

VOICE

My night, my dawn, my day you are to me,

PIANO

rit. *mf a tempo* *accel.* *r. h.*

My night of gol-den stars and dreams di-vine, My

a tempo *accel.*

dawn of light, of love and ec-sta-sy, My

a tempo

1485 - 5

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CANTERBURY FAIR

To Miss Natalie Hull

A little Indiscretion in the Old English Manner

Words by
JAMES DYRENFORTH

Music by
KENNETH LESLIE SMITH

PIANO

Andante teneramente *mf l.h.* *rall.*

VOICE

Com-in' home from Can-ter-bu-ry Fair, Com-in' home a-lone yet...

PIANO

mf *a tempo*

..... my fan-cy still is there. Bon-nie lads with fan-cies far too

free Made me blush and yet, one..... I fan-cied fan-cied

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of this composition is strictly prohibited.

H. 14112

DUNA.

When I was a little lad (lass)
With folly on my lips,
Fain was I for journeying
All the seas in ships.
But now across the southern swell
Every dawn I hear
The little streams of Duna
Running clear.

When I was a young man (maid)
*Before my beard was gray,
All to ships and sailormen
I gave my heart away.
But I'm weary of the sea-wind,
I'm weary of the foam,
And the little stars of Duna
Call me home.

MARJORIE PICKTHALL.

**When sung by a lady, substitute:*

"And life was glad and gay"

DUNA.

Words by
MARJORIE PICKTHALL

Music by
JOSEPHINE Mc GILL.

Con moto. about (84 = ♩) *mf*

VOICE. When

PIANO. *mf*

The first system of music features a voice line and a piano accompaniment. The voice line begins with a whole rest for three measures, followed by a quarter note 'When' in the fourth measure. The piano accompaniment consists of a steady eighth-note bass line and chords in the right hand. The tempo is marked 'Con moto. about (84 = ♩)' and the dynamic is 'mf'.

I was a lit - tle lad With fol - ly on my lips, —
(lass)

The second system continues the melody. The voice line has the lyrics 'I was a lit - tle lad With fol - ly on my lips, —' with '(lass)' written below 'lad'. The piano accompaniment continues with the same rhythmic pattern. The dynamic remains 'mf'.

Fain was I for jour - ney - ing All the seas in ships. But

The third system concludes the phrase. The voice line has the lyrics 'Fain was I for jour - ney - ing All the seas in ships. But'. The piano accompaniment continues. The dynamic is marked 'p' at the end of the system.

now a-cross the south-ern swell, Ev-'ry dawn I hear The

The first system of music features a vocal line in the upper staff and a piano accompaniment in the lower staff. The vocal line begins with a dotted quarter note followed by eighth notes. The piano accompaniment consists of chords in the right hand and single notes in the left hand.

lit-tle streams of Du-na run-ning clear,

p

The second system continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. A piano (*p*) dynamic marking is present above the vocal line. The piano accompaniment features a triplet of eighth notes in the right hand.

The lit-tle streams of Du-na run-ning

N

The third system shows the vocal line and piano accompaniment. A mezzo-forte (*N*) dynamic marking is placed below the vocal line. The piano accompaniment continues with chords and single notes.

clear.

sostenuto

The fourth system shows the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line has a whole note followed by a half note. The piano accompaniment features a *sostenuto* marking and a triplet of eighth notes in the right hand.

mf

When I was a young man, Be - fore my beard was
(maid, And life was glad and

mf

gray, — All to ships and sail - or - men I gave my heart a -
gay, —)

pp rit.

- way. But I'm wea - ry of the sea - wind, I'm wea - ry of the

pp rit.

pp rit.

foam, And the lit - tle stars of Du - na, Call me home. —

a tempo

pp rit.

The lit - tle stars of

Du - na call me home, The lit - tle stars of

Du - na, Call me home.

pp a tempo

a tempo

pp

ppp

Red. 8

THE DONKEY

Words by
*GILBERT KEITH CHESTERTON

Music by
RICHARD HAGEMAN

Allegro ma non troppo

VOICE *f* When

PIANO *f* *mf*

fish-es flew and fo - rests walked and

segue

figs grew up - on thorn,

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For Barbara Kliefoth

THE NIGHT HAS A THOUSAND EYES

Words by
F. W. BOURDILLON

Music by
RICHARD HAGEMAN

Very quietly

VOICE *p* The night has a

PIANO *p* *con Ped.*

thou - sand eyes, And the day but

one; Yet the light.

3896-3

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'THE LITTLE DANCERS

Lonely, save for a few faint stars, the sky
Dreams; and lonely, below, the little street
Into its gloom retires, secluded and shy.
Scarcely the dumb roar enters this soft retreat;
And all is dark, save where come flooding rays
From a tavern-window; there, to the brisk measure
Of an organ that down in an alley merrily plays,
Two children, all alone and no one by,
Holding their tattered frocks, through an airy maze
Of motion lightly threaded with nimble feet
Dance sedately; face to face they gaze,
Their eyes shining, grave with a perfect pleasure.

*Words by
LAURENCE BINYON

Music by
RICHARD HAGEMAN

Andante

PIANO *p*

Lone - ly, save for a few faint

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3495-5 (No. 2 - High)

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SIMPLE WISDOM

In a pleasant cornfield,
Many years ago,
Men were bade delight in
All good things that grow;
Though the stubborn-hearted
Would have said them nay—
In a pleasant cornfield
On the Sabbath day.

By a peaceful lakeside
Many years ago,
Men learned how a sower
Once went forth to sow.
Seeds of simple wisdom,
Harvests yet ungrown,
By a peaceful lakeside
In each heart were sown.

Resting on a hillside
Many years ago,
Men were bade consider
How the lilies grow.
There, amid the olives,
In the open day,
Resting on a hillside,
Men learned how to pray.

Words by
ARTHUR STANLEY

Music by
KENNEDY RUSSELL

Andante

VOICE *p* In a pleas-ant corn - field,

PIANO *p*

Man - y years a - go, Men were bade de - light in

3892-4

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