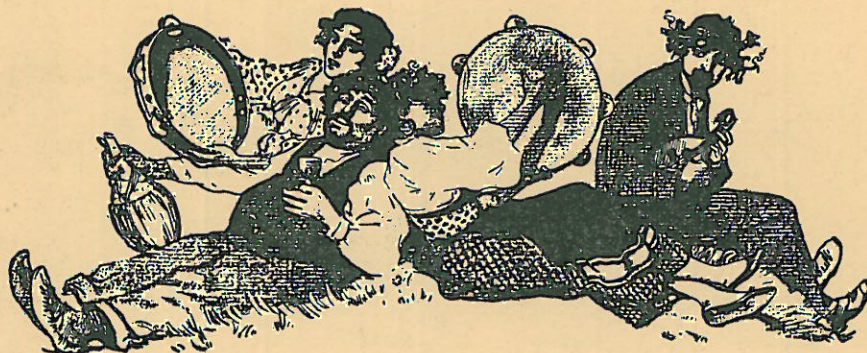


Rhoda Dean. - July 1, 1920. Rhoda Dean
304

MY SUN 'O SOLE MIO



POPULAR NEAPOLITAN STREET SONG

By

E. DI CAPUA

WITH ENGLISH AND ITALIAN TEXT

NET
30 cents

HIGH, IN G

MEDIUM, IN F

Mixed Voices	.08
Men's Voices	.08
Women's Voices	.10
Mandolin & Piano, in "B. M. Co. Mandolin Album" (12 pieces)	1.00



Boston, Mass.

The Boston Music Company

New York : G. Schirmer, Inc.



My Sun

(O sole mio)
Neapolitan Song



Revised by Evaristo Grossi

E. di CAPUA

Andantino

Voice

Piano

mp

mf

col Pedale

mp

1. Be-hold the bril-liant sun in all its
 2. Be-hold the ra-diant sun mid eve-ning
Che bel-la co-sa 'na iur-na-ta'e

poco rit. *a tempo*

p

splen-dor, — For-got-ten is the storm, — the clouds now van-ish, — The fresh'ning
 shad-ows, — With gold-en light it cov-ers all cre-a-tion, — Un-til it
 so-le — n'à-ria se-re-na dop-po 'na tem-pe-sta — pe ll'a-ria

mf cresc.

breez - es heav - y airs will ban - ish, — Be - hold the bril - liant sun in all its
 sinks be - low the world's foun - da - tion, — Be hold the ra - diant sun mid eve - ning
 fre - sca pa - re già 'na fe - sta.... — Che bel - la co - sa 'na iur - na - ta'e

cresc.

splen - dor! — A sun I know of — that's brighter yet, — This sun, my
 shad - ows — Ma n'a - tu so - le — cchiù bello, ohi ne, — 'o so - le
 so - le.

a tempo

a tempo

mf

dear - est, — 'tis naught but thee, — Thy face — so fair to
 mi - o — sta nfron - te'a te, — 'o so - le, 'o so - le

p

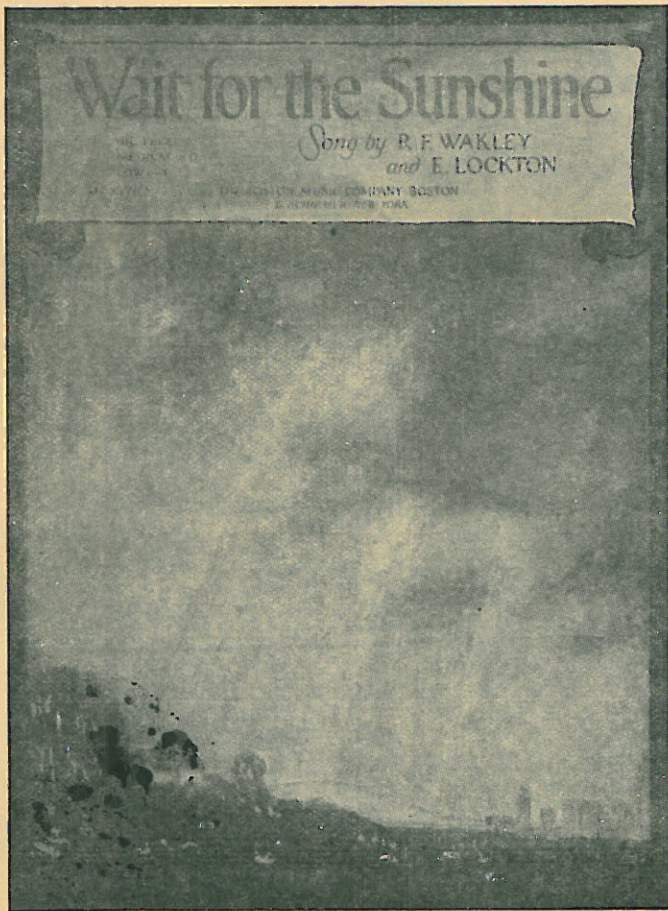
poco rall.

1 *a tempo D.S.* 2

see, That — shall now my sun — for ev - er: be! be!
 mi - o — sta nfron - te'a te, — sta nfron - te'a te! te!

poco rall.

a tempo D.S.



WAIT FOR THE SUNSHINE

Words by

EDWARD LOCKTON

Music by

RONALD F. WAKLEY

High, E \flat — Medium, D — Low, C

Sixty cents, net



Published by

The Boston Music Company
Boston

Dark is the world, drear are the skies,
Round us each pathway shadowed now lies,
Flowers all are furled, life's cold and gray,
"When will the sunshine come again?" you say!
Dear, don't despair tho' hours are sad and long,
Hark, to this happy little song!

CHORUS:

Wait for the sunshine, wait! it is coming,
Skies will again grow blue;
Beautiful flowers will charm all the hours,
And gladness will come to you! Just by waiting!
Wait till the world is gleaming and golden,
Shadows depart into the past;
Life soon will shine with glory divine,
And love crown your heart at last.

Why do you sigh, weep in the rain?
Does it not waken blossoms again?
Does not each night, dark though it seems,
Lead us at last unto a world of dreams?
Look up, dear heart, and learn to bravely smile,
Wait, only wait a little while!

CHORUS:

Chorus
Tempo di Valzer lento

Wait for the sun - shine, wait! it is com - ing, Skies will a -

gain grow blue; Beau - ti - ful flow'rs will

charm all the hours, And glad - ness will come to you! Just by wait - ing!