

COME I'VE SOMETHING SWEET TO SING YOU

Sung

WITH GREAT APPLAUSE
BY

Miss G. Bernard

COMPOSED & DEDICATED

TO

MRS G. A. HOUGH,

BY

JOHN C. ANDREWS.

Blake

NEW YORK

Published by FIRTH, POND, & CO. Franklin Square

&

J. W. KINNICUTT, Boardman Buildings. TROY

Entd. according to Act of Congress AD 1848 by Firth, Pond & Co. in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the South District of New York

388.

Deposited in Clerk's Office S. Dist. N. Y. July 6 1848.

COME I'VE SOMETHING SWEET TO SING YOU.

Composed by John C. Andrews.

MODERATO.

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand features a melodic line with eighth-note patterns, while the left hand provides a rhythmic accompaniment with chords and eighth-note figures. The tempo is marked 'MODERATO'.

Come I've something sweet to sing you And a parting word to

The first system shows the vocal line on a single staff and the piano accompaniment on two staves. The lyrics are 'Come I've something sweet to sing you And a parting word to'.

say Nay gaze not thus up-on me That to night I seem so gay

Con express.

The second system continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are 'say Nay gaze not thus up-on me That to night I seem so gay'. The piano part includes the instruction 'Con express.'.

For though my lips look mirthful And my

The third system shows the final part of the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are 'For though my lips look mirthful And my'.

cheek is glowing too Ah my heart is very joyless For its thoughts are all on

you..... For its thoughts are all on you Oh..... Come I've something sweet to

ritard ad lib.

colla voce.

sing you And a parting word to say: Nay gaze not thus up-on me. That to

night I seem so gay — Nay gaze not thus up-on me That to night I seem so

ritard.

colla voce.

gay And if my eyes seem

brighter All their lustre's made of tears For think you I forget love That we

con express

- part to night for years. Ah no' tho' absent

dearest Oh my heart can ne'er for- get Al- tho' we part to night love Our fond

hopes will brighten yet..... Our fond hopes will brighten yet Oh..... Come. I've

ritard ad lib.

colla voce.

tr 5

something sweet to sing you And a part - ing word to say Nay gaze not thus up -

on me That to night I seem so gay - Nay gaze not thus up on me That to

colla voce.

ritard.

 night I seem so gay.