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# MODERN BALLADS.

A SELECTION OF

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FAVOURITE SONGS AND BALLADS

BY THE

MOST EMINENT COMPOSERS.



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## The land of long ago.

Words by T. WESTWOOD.

*Poco allegro.*

Music by DOLORES.

PIANO-  
FORTE.

The piano introduction consists of two staves in a 2/4 time signature with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The music is marked with a forte (*f*) dynamic. The right hand features a melodic line with eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a rhythmic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

The first system of the vocal and piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with a piano (*p*) dynamic. The lyrics are: "Do you ask me, lit - tle peo - ple, Where I find my songs and". The piano accompaniment continues with a piano (*p*) dynamic, featuring a melodic line with a crescendo leading to a forte (*f*) dynamic. The lyrics "cre - scen do." are placed under the piano accompaniment.

The second system of the vocal and piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with a piano (*p*) dynamic. The lyrics are: "dit - ties? Oh, it's far from tow'r and stee - ple, Far from". The piano accompaniment continues with a piano (*p*) dynamic, featuring a melodic line with a crescendo leading to a forte (*f*) dynamic.

The third system of the vocal and piano accompaniment. The vocal line begins with a piano (*p*) dynamic. The lyrics are: "fields, and far from ci - ties; Ay, so ve - ry far that". The piano accompaniment continues with a piano (*p*) dynamic, featuring a melodic line with a crescendo leading to a forte (*f*) dynamic. The tempo marking *poco più lento.* appears at the end of the system.

ne - ver,      Though your feet    were like the wind,      Could you reach the place for

*cre - scen - do.*

ev - er      Out of sight,      and out of      mind.....      Wait, my

*f*      *cre - scen - do.*      *Colla voce.*      *p*

chil - dren, time    will show it,      Through the gloom    of years'twill grow,    Clear to

*cresc.*      *f*

all    your eyes— You'll know it      As the Land of Long    a - go.

*p*

2. You may  
3. Now the

laugh, my lit - tle peo - ple, But be sure my sto - ry's true, For I  
por - tal clo - ses, clo - ses, And the dark - ness walls it round, Leav - ing

vow, by yon church stee - ple, I was once a child like you;  
child - hood with the ro - ses, Age up - on the flin - ty ground:

Just as fris - ky in the wild - wood, Just as nim - ble in the race; But I  
Nay, my chil - dren, not in sad - ness, Nor re - proach, these words I say; God is

lost my hap - py child - hood; Do you ask in what strange place,....  
 good and gives new glad - ness, When the old He takes a - way.....

In what dark - some lanes and al - leys, It slipp'd from me<sup>p</sup> you shall  
 But where all my songs and dit - ties I go seek - ing, now you

*cre - scen - do.*

know; It was in the dew - y val - leys Of the Land of Long a -  
 know; Far from fields, and far from ci - ties, In the Land of Long a -

- go.  
 - go.