N°1 FOR CONTRALTO & BARITONE.

N°2 FOR SOPRANO & TENOR.

A

Lover in Damascus

A SET OF

SIX SONGS.

THE WORDS BY

CHARLES HANSON TOWNE,

(BY KIND PERMISSION OF "THE SMART SET.")

The Music by

AMY WOODFORDE-FINDEN.

Far across the Desert Sands	How many a lonely Caravan
Where the Abana flows	If in the great Bazaars
Beloved, in your absence	Allah be with us!

PRICE FIVE SHILLINGS NET.

ARRANGEMENT FOR PIANOFORTE SOLO, PRICE 3s 6d

AN ORCHESTRAL ARRANGEMENT IS ALSO PUBLISHED.

BOOSEY & Co

295, REGENT STREET, LONDON, W.

9, EAST 17TH STREET, NEW YORK. AND 229, YONGE STREET, TORONTO.

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A LOVER IN DAMASCUS.

"FAR ACROSS THE DESERT SANDS."

FAR, far across the desert sands,
I hear the camel-bells;
Merchants have come from alien lands,
With stuffs and gems and silken bands,
Back where their old love dwells.

O my beloved, far away
Are cities by the sea;
Yet should I go to far Cathay
For many a weary night and day,
My dreams were still of thee.

"WHERE THE ABANA FLOWS."

THROUGH the old city's silence,
Where the Abana flows,
Oh, harken to the nightingale
Sing lyrics to the rose.

But through the dusk no answer
Is ever breathed or sung,
Though the bird's heart with pleading
The whole long night is wrung.

Yet well the lonely songster
Knows that the red rose hears.
Ah, love, I need no answer,
But let me see your tears!

"BELOVED, IN YOUR ABSENCE."

BELOVED, in your absence I have told
My love for you to every little flower,
Vermilion, pink and purple, red and gold,
That blossoms in our fragrant-hearted bower.

And should I die ere you come back again,
Would not the rose my golden vows repeat?
Yes, every bloom would whisper through the rain,
And fling its perfumed message at your feet!

"HOW MANY A LONELY CARAVAN."

How many a lonely caravan sets out
On its long journey o'er the desert, Doubt,
Yet comes back home laden with ivory,
With gold and gums and scarfs from oversea.

So went my lonely heart forth on its quest;
Through torrid wastes and parchèd ways it pressed.
Empty and sad it left the city gate,
But came back with your precious love for freight!

"IF IN THE GREAT BAZAARS."

IF in the great bazaars
They sold the golden stars,
Belovèd, there should be
A necklace strung for thee,
More wonderful than any known or dreamed of, love, by me.

IF wealth could buy the mist
By Dawn's pale, pearl lips kissed,
Beloved, there should be
A white veil wrought for thee, [the sea.
More marvellous than that faint film which hangs above

"ALLAH BE WITH US."

AH, when the dark on many a heart descends,
Our joy more swiftly runs;
Heart of my heart, our great love never ends,
Though set ten thousand suns!

Allah be with us when that last deep night
Shall wrap us round about;
And Love be with us with her steadfast light,
When Death our lamp burns out!

CHARLES HANSON TOWNE.

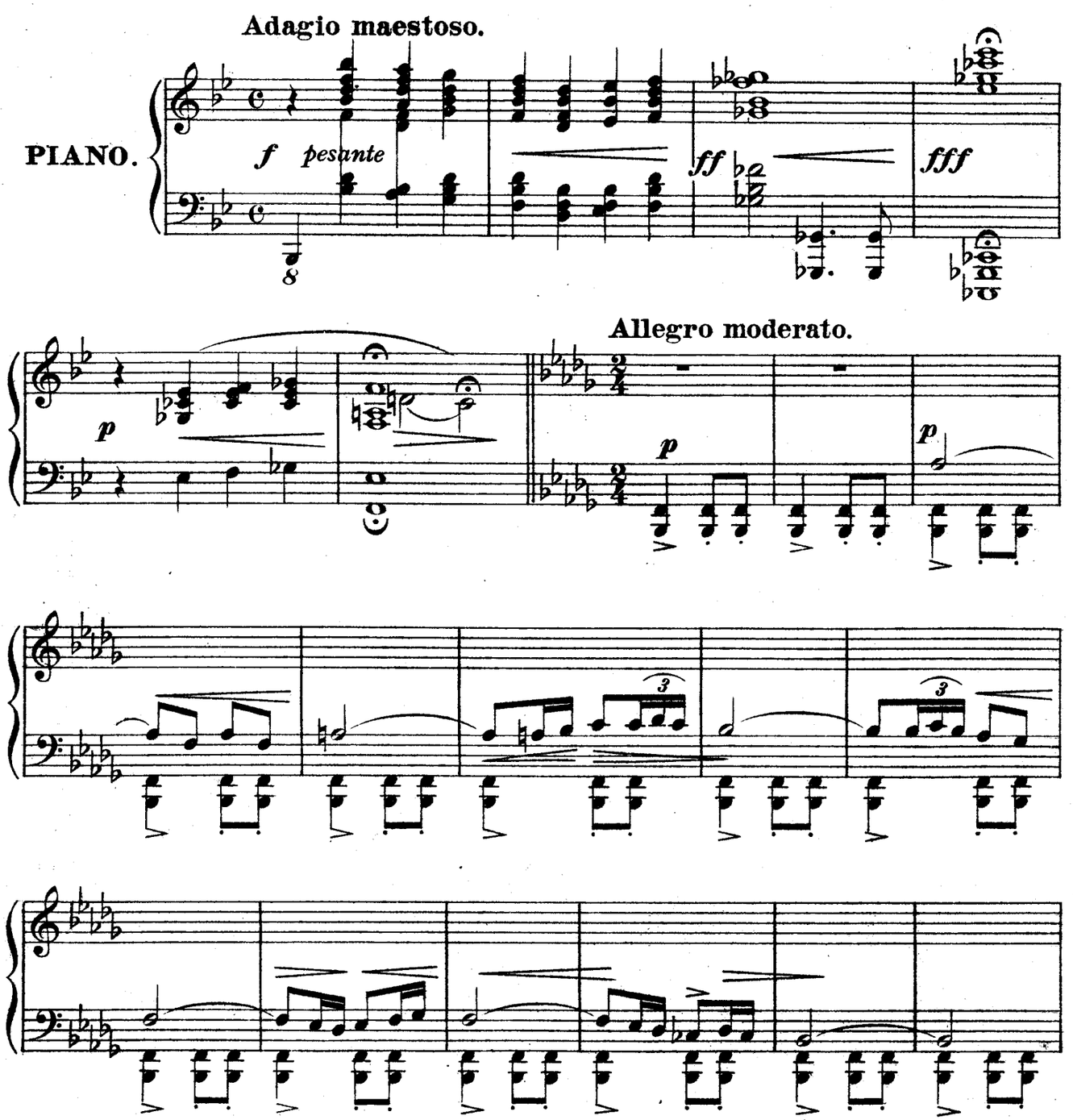
(These lyrics are reprinted by kind permission of "The Smart Set.")

I.

"FAR ACROSS THE DESERT SANDS."

Words by
CHARLES HANSON TOWNE.

Music by
AMY WOODFORDE-FINDEN.



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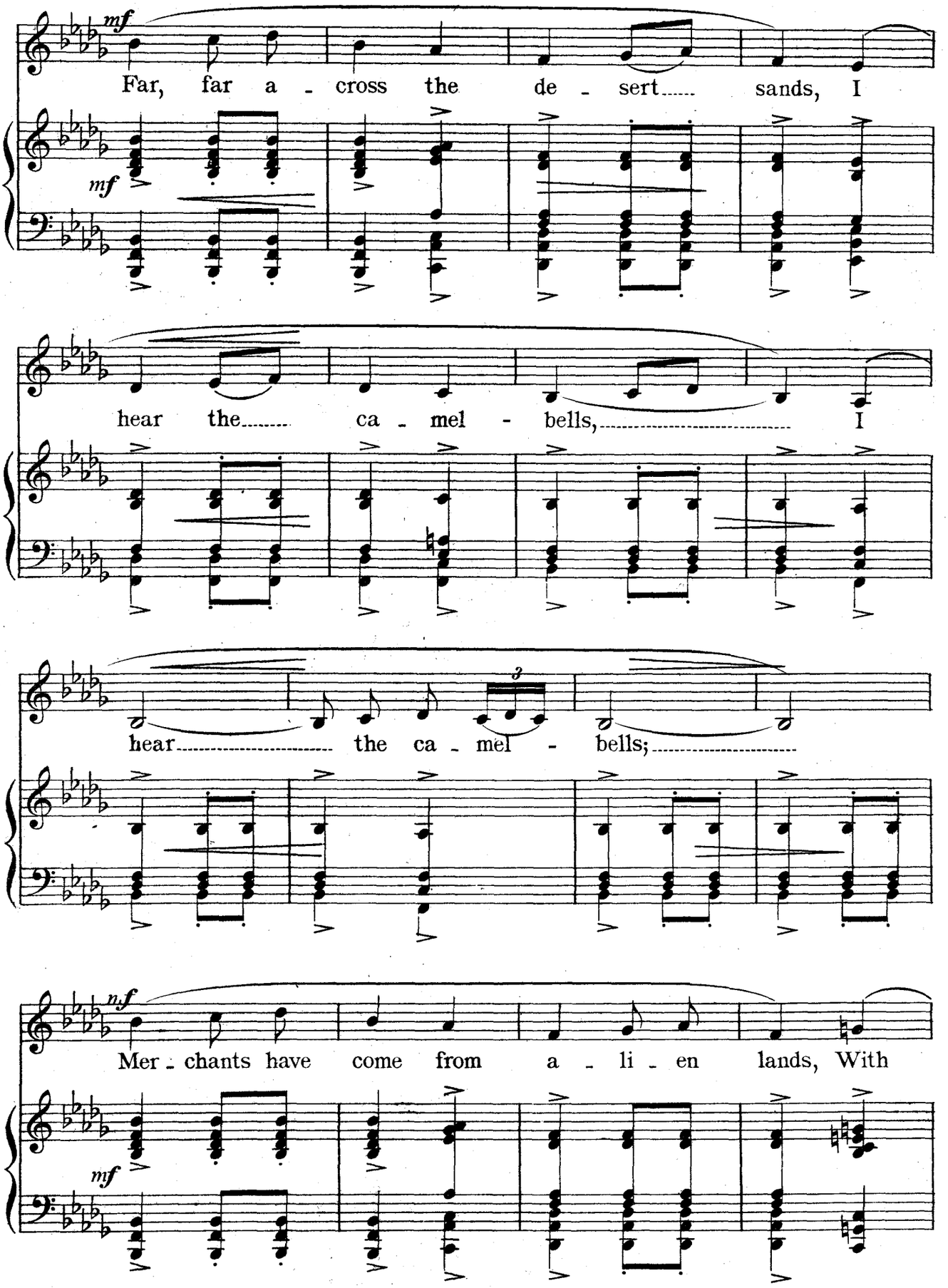
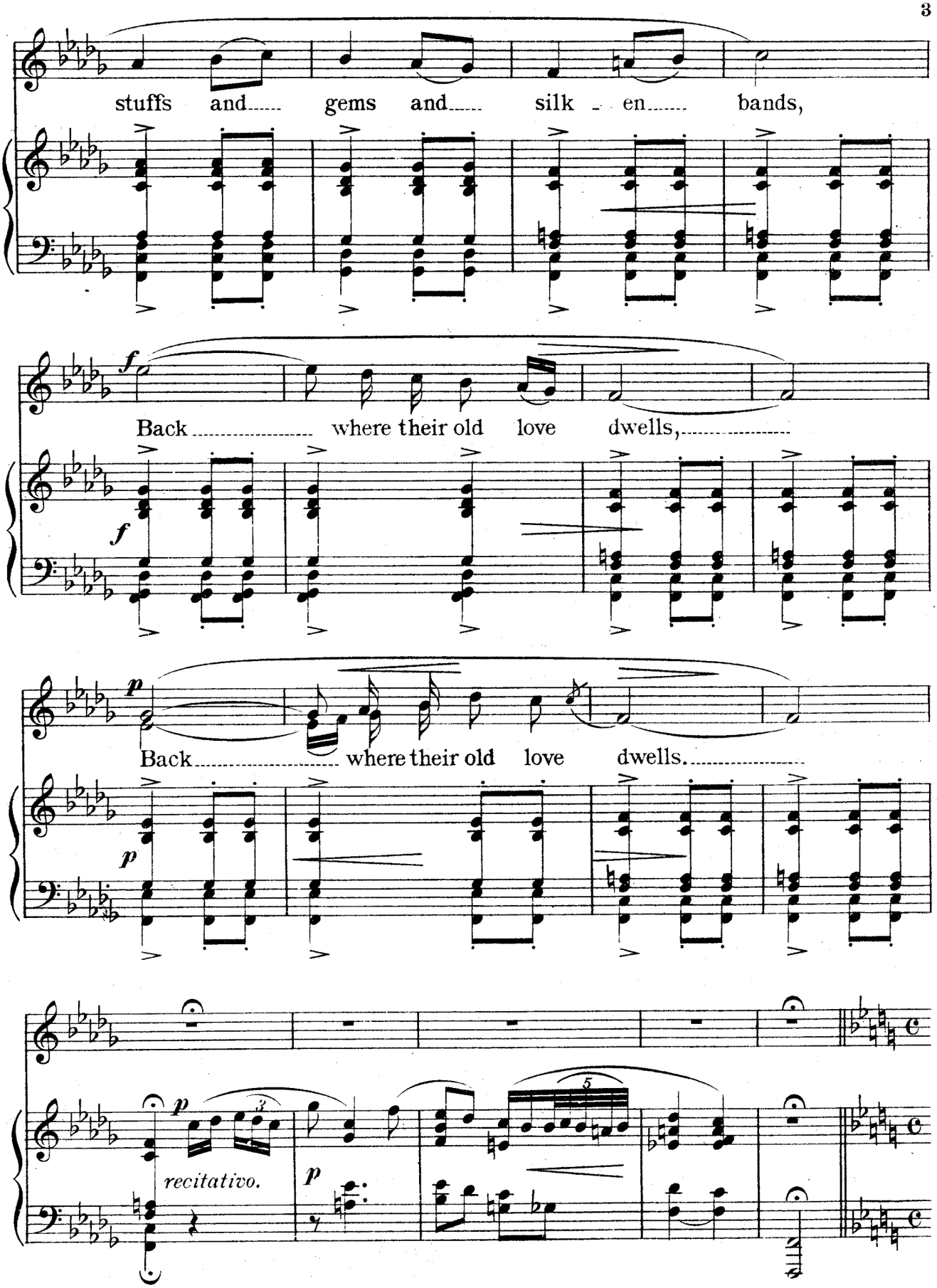
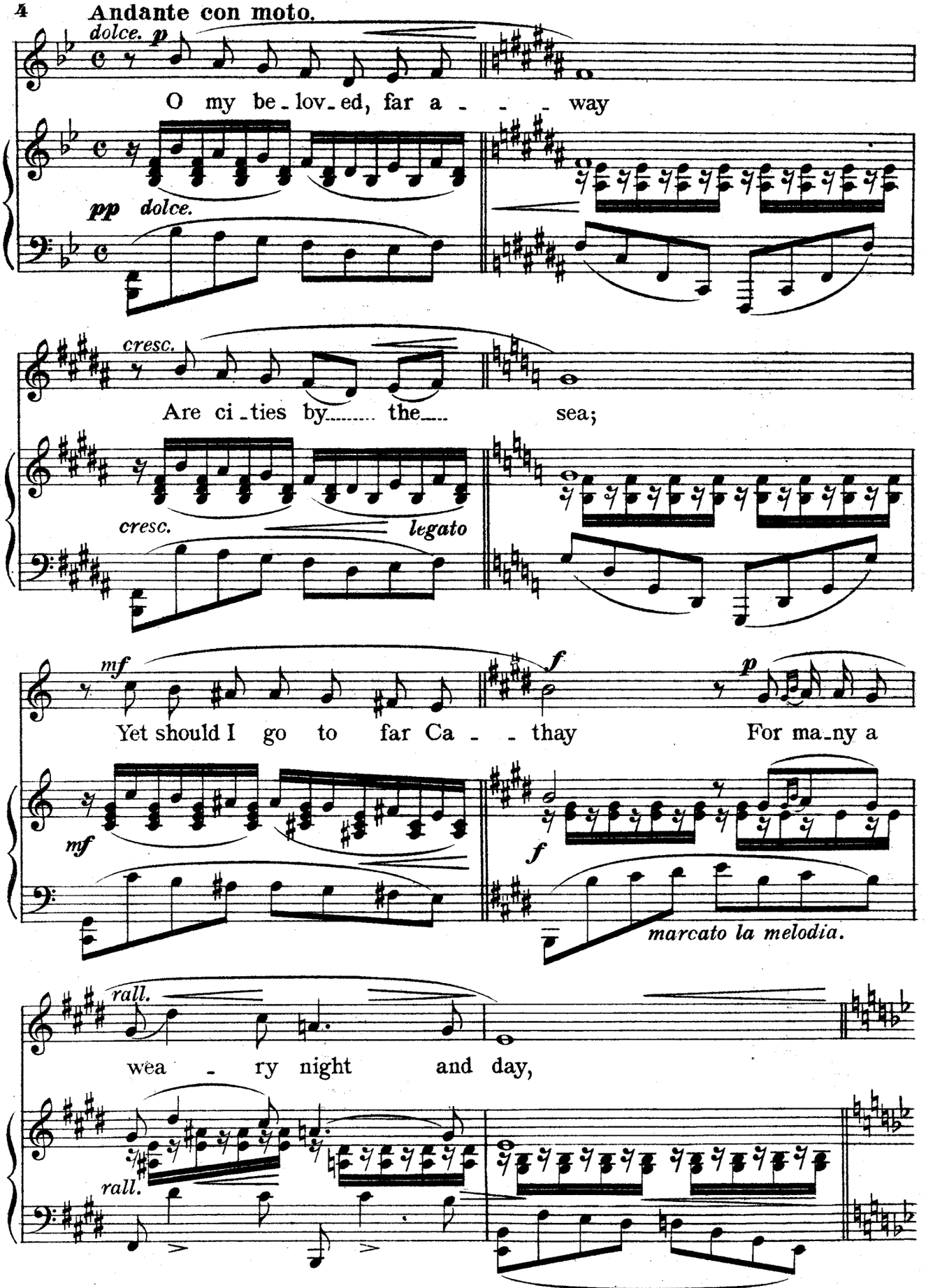
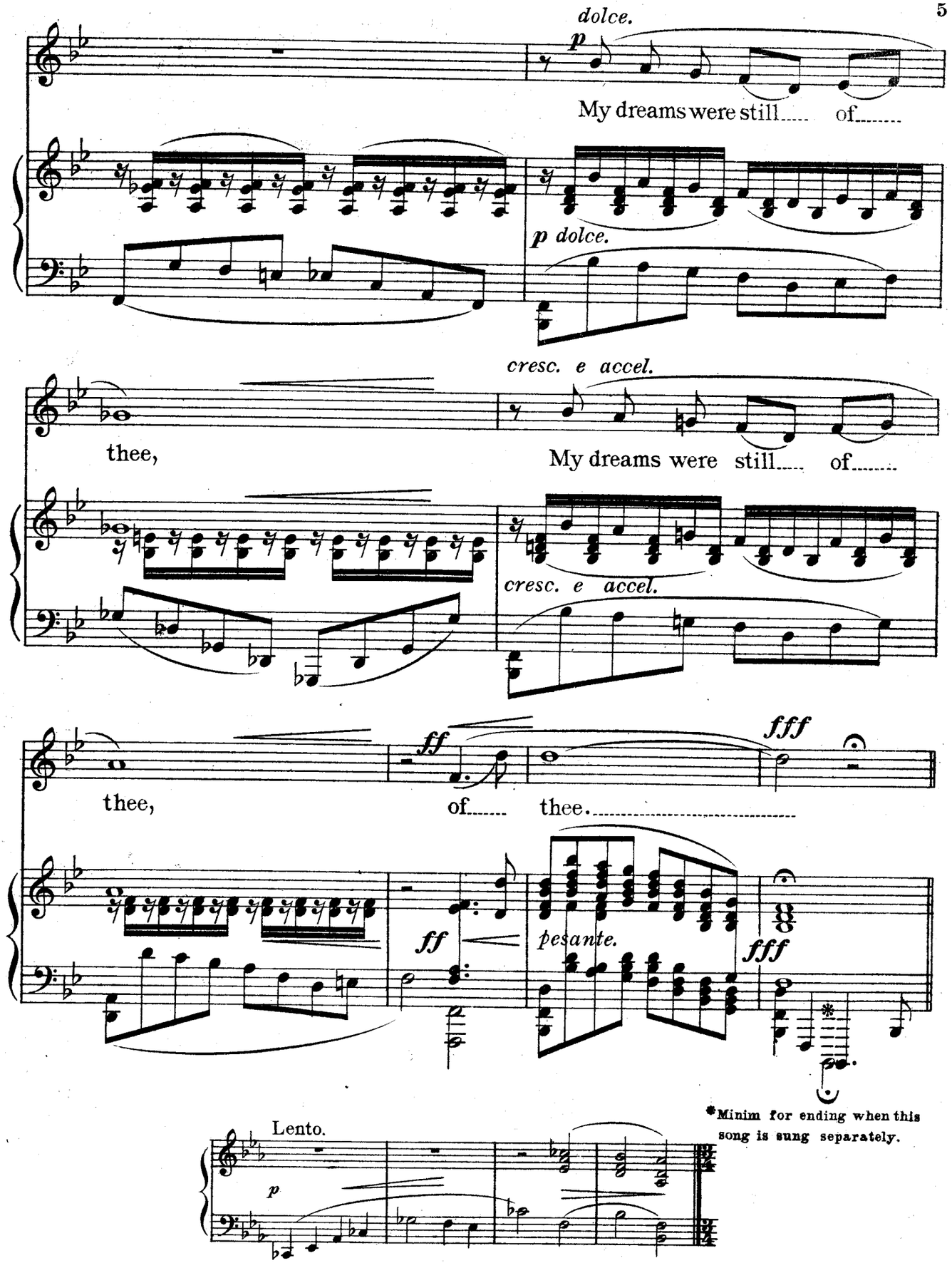

mf
Far, far a - cross the de - sert sands, I
mf
hear the ca - mel - bells, I
hear the ca - mel - bells;
3
nf
Mer - chants have come from a - li - en lands, With
mf


stuffs and gems and silk en bands,
f
Back where their old love dwells,
f
p
Back where their old love dwells.
p
recitativo.
p

Andante con moto.





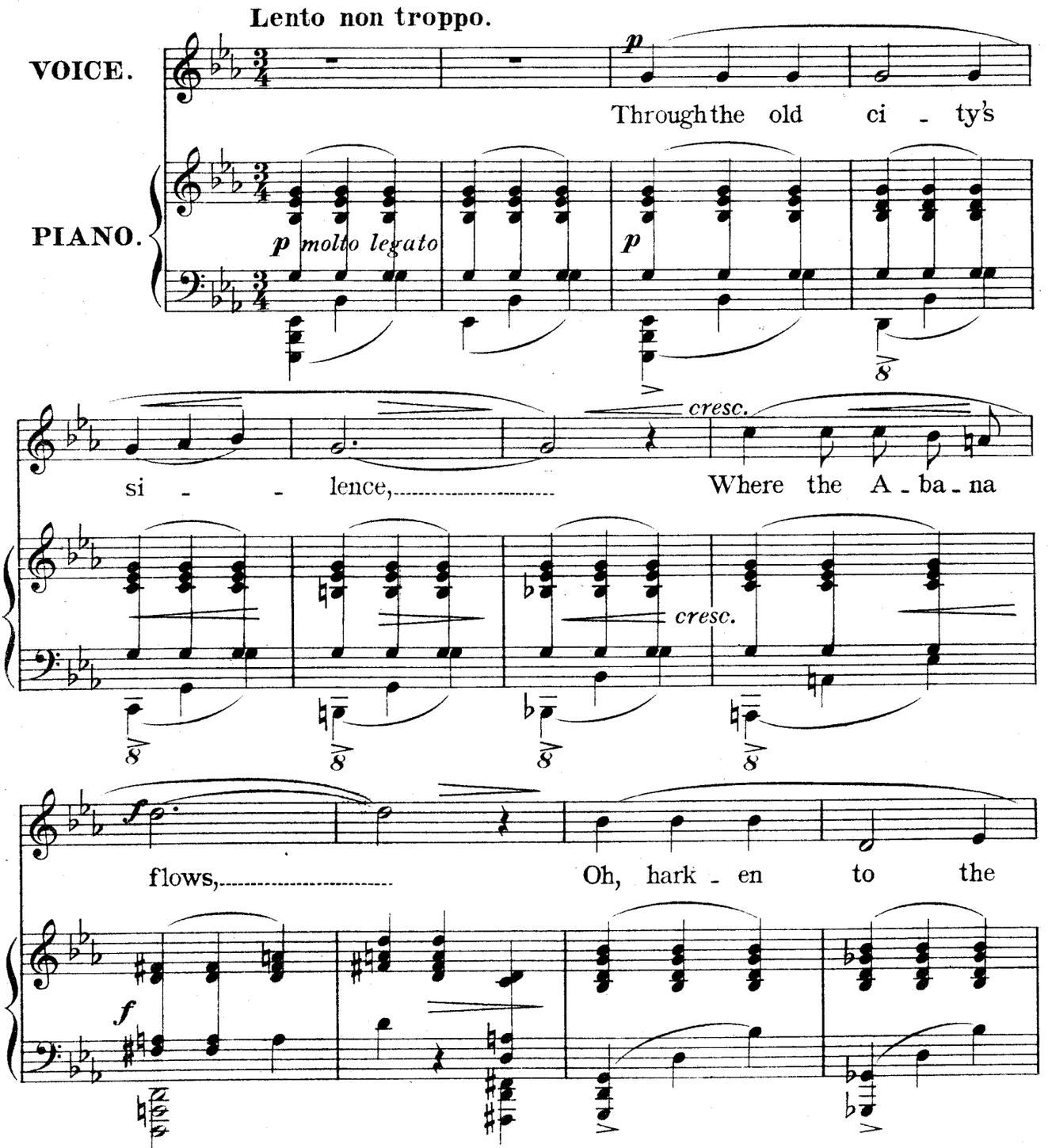
Far across the desert sands.

II.

"WHERE THE ABANA FLOWS."

Words by
CHARLES HANSON TOWNE.

Music by
AMY WOODFORDE-FINDEN.



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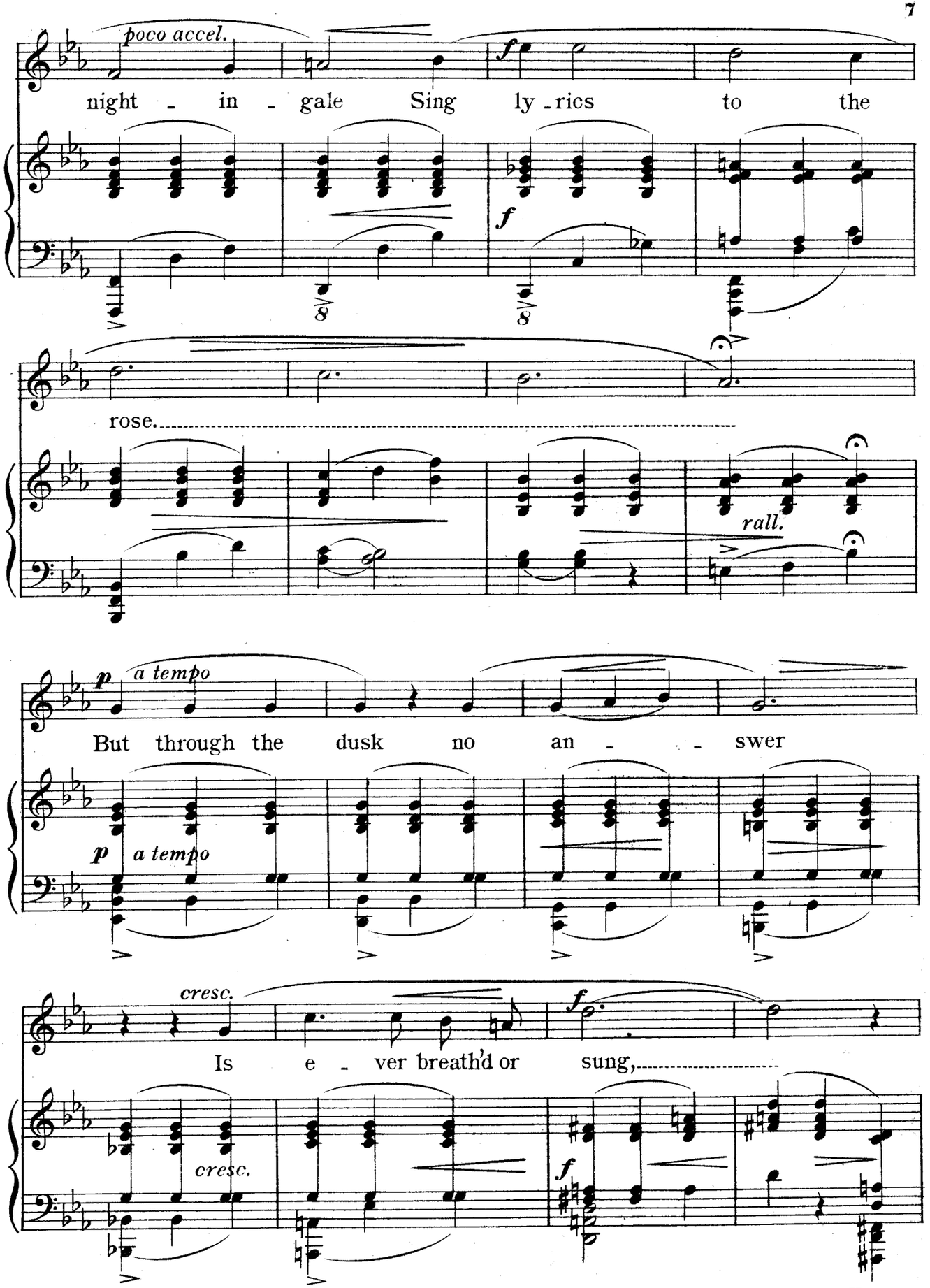
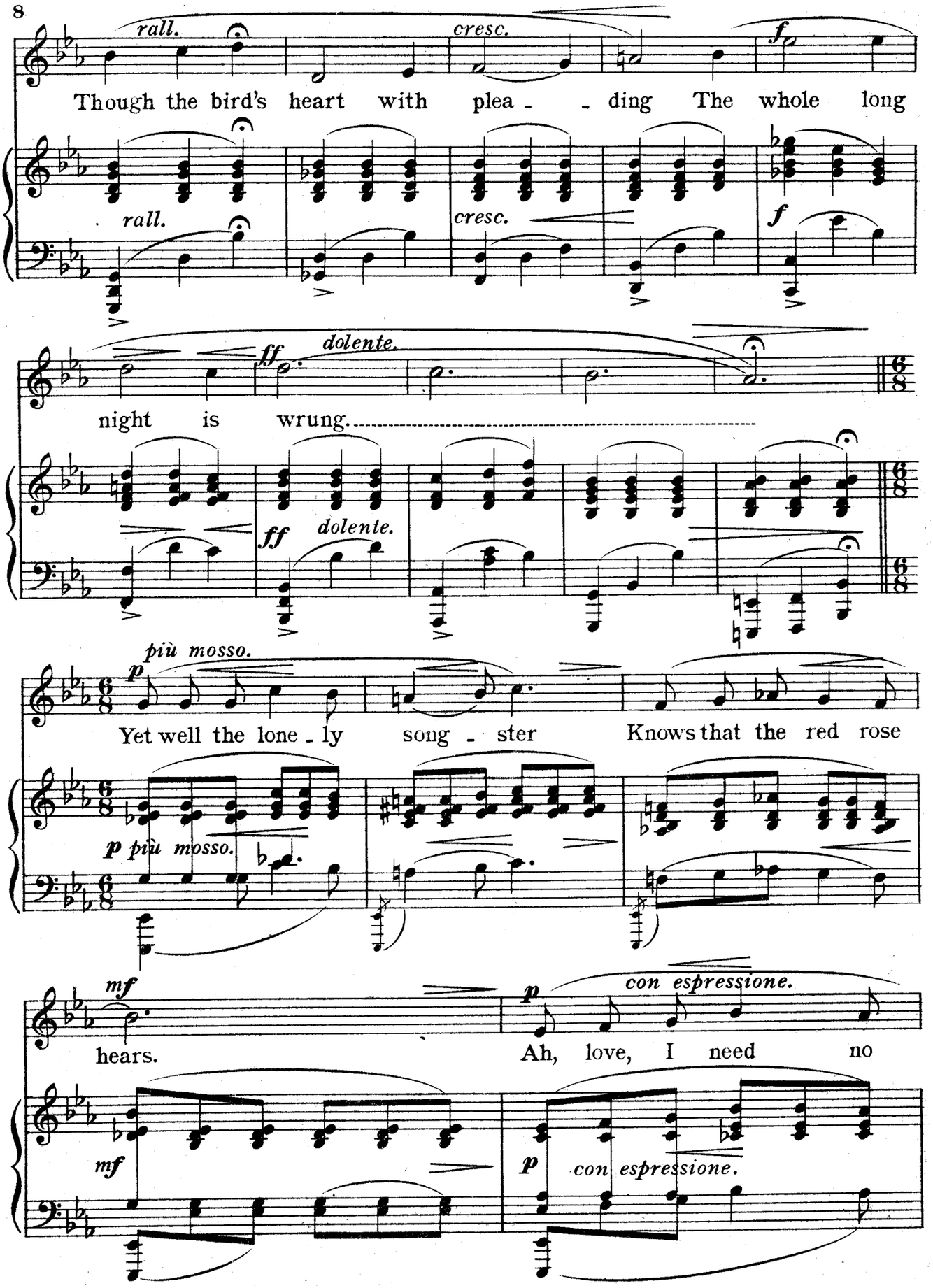
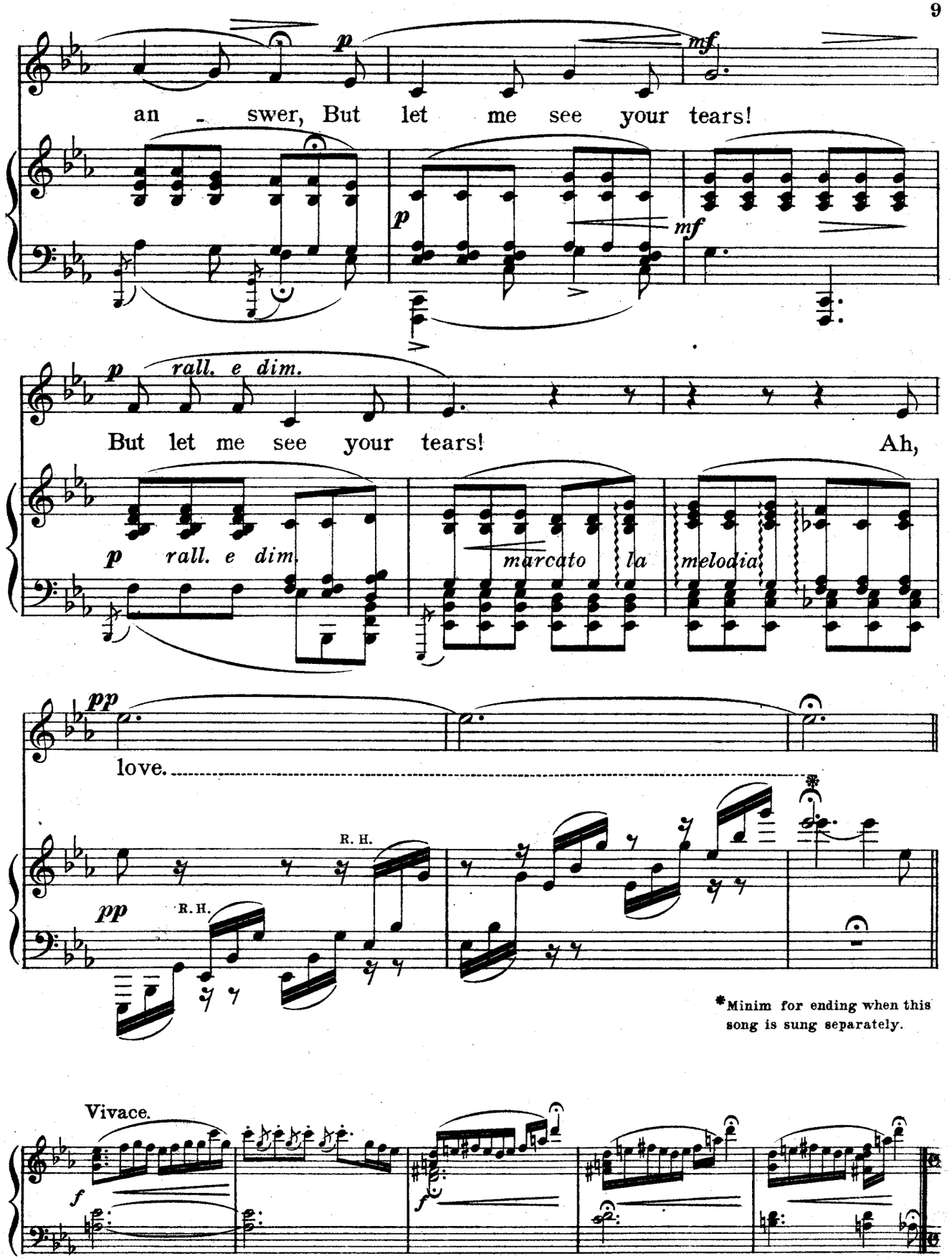

poco accel.
night - in - gale Sing ly - rics to the
rose.
rall.
p a tempo
But through the dusk no an - - swer
p a tempo
cresc.
Is e - ver breath'd or sung,
cresc.


rall.
cresc.
f
Though the bird's heart with plea - - ding The whole long
rall.
cresc.
f
ff
dolente.
night is wrung.
ff
dolente.
più mosso.
p
Yet well the lone - ly song - ster Knows that the red rose
p più mosso.
mf
hears.
p
con espressione.
Ah, love, I need no
mf
p
con espressione.

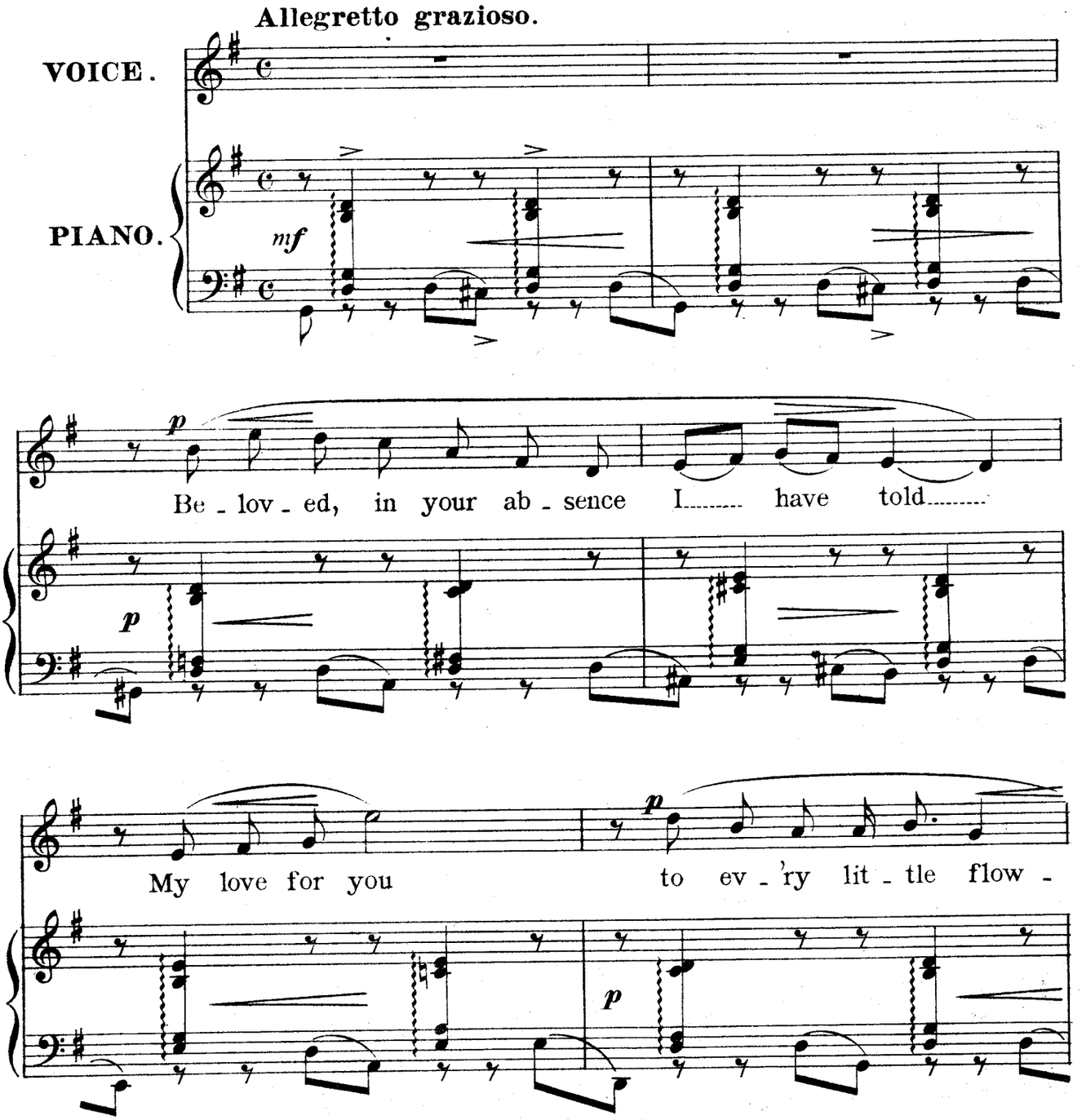

p
mf
an - swer, But let me see your tears!
p
mf
p rall. e dim.
But let me see your tears! Ah,
p rall. e dim.
marcato la melodia
pp
love.
R. H.
pp R. H.
*Minim for ending when this song is sung separately.
Vivace.
f
f

III.

"BELOVED, IN YOUR ABSENCE."

Words by
CHARLES HANSON TOWNE.

Music by
AMY WOODFORDE-FINDEN.



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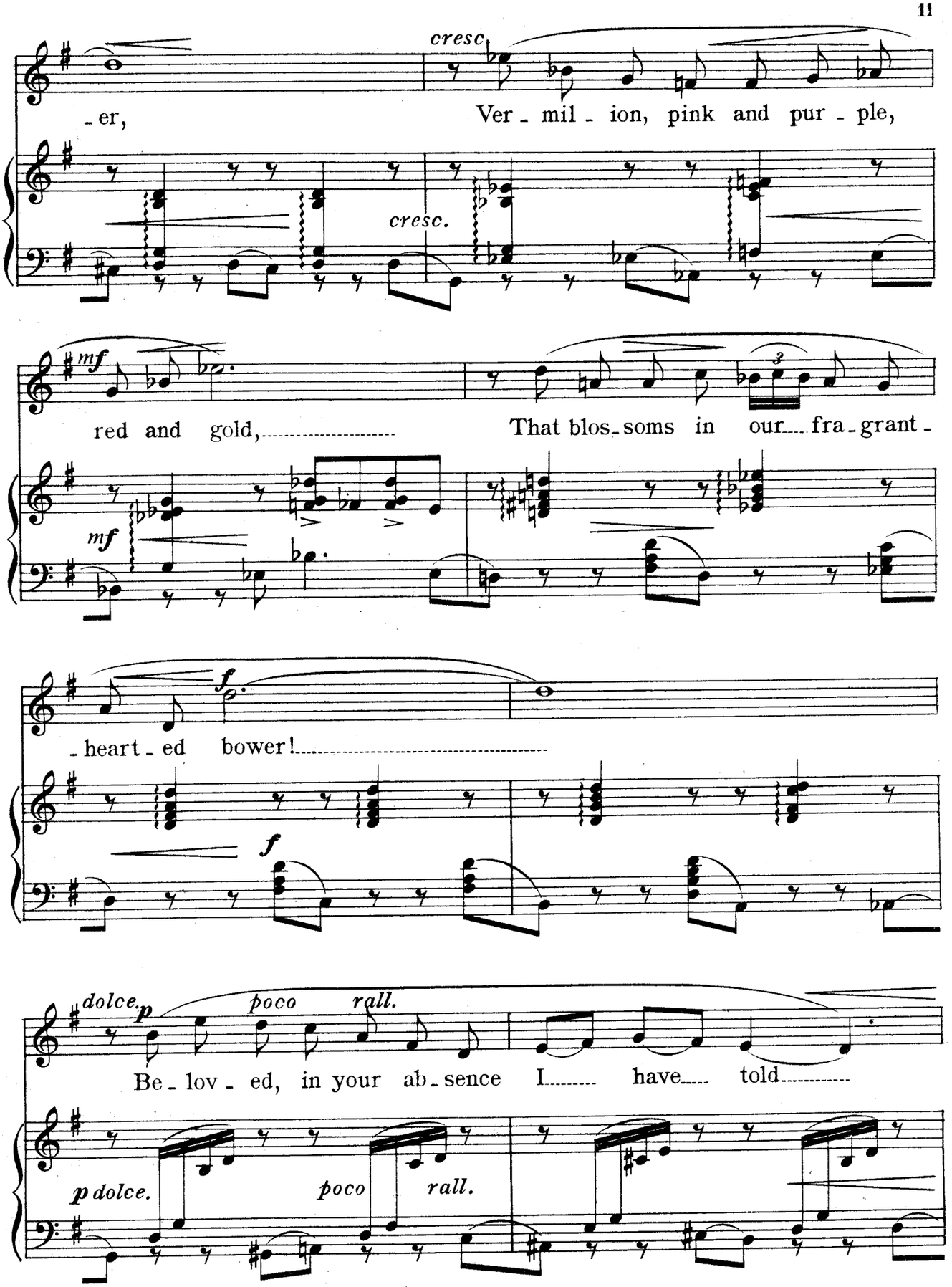
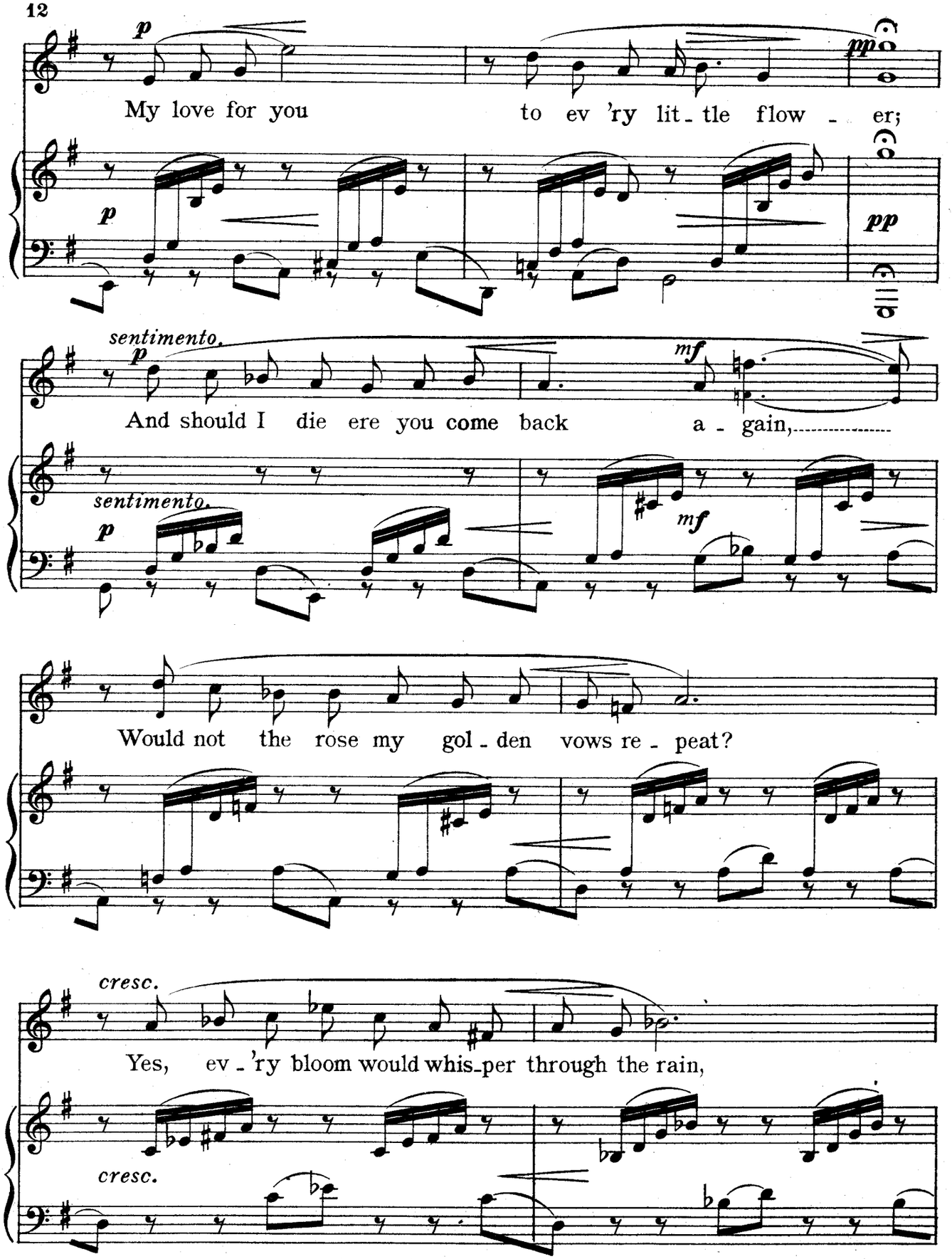
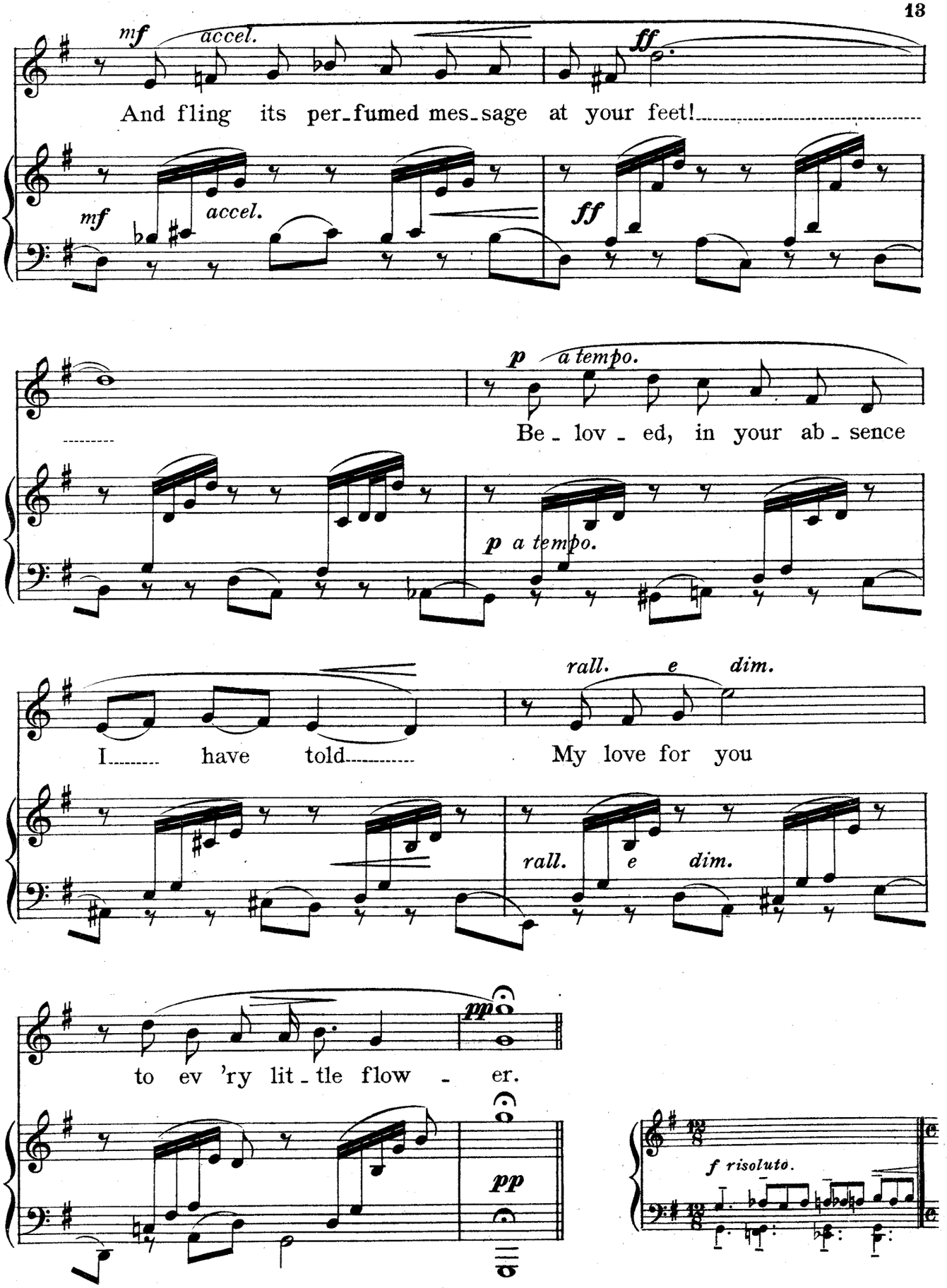

cresc.
-er,
Ver - mil - ion, pink and pur - ple,
cresc.
mf
red and gold,
That blos - soms in our fra - grant -
mf
f
- heart - ed bower!
f
dolce.
p
poco
rall.
Be - lov - ed, in your ab - sence I have told
p dolce.
poco
rall.


p
My love for you
to ev 'ry lit - tle flow - er;
pp
sentimento.
p
And should I die ere you come back
mf
a - gain,
Would not the rose my gol - den vows re - peat?
cresc.
Yes, ev - 'ry bloom would whis-per through the rain,


mf accel.
And fling its per-fumed mes-sage at your feet!
ff
mf accel.
ff
p a tempo.
Be-lov-ed, in your ab-sence
p a tempo.
rall. e dim.
I have told My love for you
rall. e dim.
pp
to ev 'ry lit-tle flow-er.
pp
f risoluto.