

XXXI

T O M D O B S O N

Three Songs

For a High or Medium Voice
With Piano Accompaniment



DREAD

40 cents, net

AN OLD SONG RE-SUNG

60 cents, net

WHEN I WAS ONE-AND-TWENTY

50 cents, net

G. SCHIRMER

NEW YORK : 3 EAST 43^d ST.

LONDON, W. : 18, BERNERS ST.

BOSTON : THE BOSTON MUSIC CO.

To Miss Ann Swinburne

When I was One - and - Twenty

A. E. Housman *

From "The Shropshire Lad"

Tom Dobson

Allegretto *mf*

Voice

Piano

f *rall.* *mf*

When *a tempo*

I was one-and - twen - ty I heard a wise man say, "Give

f *mf* *molto rall.* *pp* *p* *mf*

crowns and pounds and guin - eas, But not your heart a - way! Give

f *mf* *molto rall.* *pp* *p*

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a tempo
mf

pearls a - way, and ru - bies, But keep your fan - cy free!" But

a tempo
mf

p *mf* *rit.*

I was one-and - twen-ty: No use to talk to me.

p *mf rit.* *f*

mf

When I was one-and - twen-ty I

a tempo
rall. *mf*

heard him say a - gain, "The heart out of the bo-som Was

rall. *f*

nev-er giv'n in vain; 'Tis paid with sighs a - plen-ty And sold for end-less

rit. *a tempo* *f* *p rit.*

rue!" And I am two-and - twen-ty: And oh! 'tis true, 'tis true!

pensively *f a tempo* *rall.* *mf*

FOUR SONGS BY OLEY SPEAKS

For High, Medium or Low Voice

To My Homeland

My Homeland

High in C Med. in E♭ Low in D♭

Oley Speaks

With much spirit (Andante)

My land was the West land my home was on a hill, I never think of my land but it makes my heart thrill.

dim

a tempo

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Bend Low, O Dusky Night

Bend Low, O Dusky Night

Lyrics: Chandler Martin

Oley Speaks

pp tranquillo

mf

rit.

mp

Bend low, O dusky night, And give my breast, Hold me to your deep, And put all cares to flight. Give

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Toward the Sunrise

Toward the Sunrise

High in C Low in E♭

Oley Speaks

Andantino semplice

They were bright and sweet, Sun-shines a love you, Violets at your feet.

pp

ppp rit.

ppp

rit.

slower

a tempo

But the new times wear a smiling face That's night-y good to meet, All you'd love is here of you and me; The blue-bell beck-ons each

slower

a tempo

alla fine

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Song of Spring

Song of Spring

Lyrics: John Payne

Oley Speaks

Allegro moderato

p

mf

Kiss me, sweetheart, the spring is here, And

a tempo

p leggiero

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