



126

Standard

SONGS.

WHEN THE SWALLOWS HOMEWARD FLY  2½
THE SECRET *Franz Schubert.* 2½
EVER OF THEE *Foley Hall.* 2½
KATHLEEN MAVOURNEEN *Crouch* 2½
EVENTIDE *F. Gumbert.* 2½

NOW THE SWALLOWS ARE RETURNING  2½
EVENING *Clæpius.* 2½
HOME FAR AWAY *Flotow.* 2½
O YE TEARS *Franz Abt.* 2½

Published by **ROOT & CADY** 95 Clark St
CHICAGO

O YE TEARS! O YE TEARS!

Words by DR MACKAY

FRANZ ABT.

Andantino.

Musical notation for the piano introduction, consisting of two staves. The first staff is in treble clef and the second in bass clef. Dynamics include *mf*, *dim*, and *p*.

mf

1. O ye tears! O ye tears! that have long re-fus'd to flow, Ye are
 3. O ye tears! O ye tears! 'till I felt ye on my cheek I was

Piano accompaniment for the first vocal line, consisting of two staves. The music features a steady accompaniment with some melodic lines in the right hand.

con espress.

wel- .come to my heart, thaw- ing thaw- .ing like the snow; The
 self- .ish in my sor- row; I was stub- .born I was weak. Ye have

Piano accompaniment for the second vocal line, consisting of two staves. The music continues with accompaniment for the second vocal part, including dynamics like *p*.

ice-bound clod has yield-ed, and the ear-ly snow-drops spring, And the
 giv'n me strength to con-quer, and I stand e-rect and free, And

heal-ing foun-tains gush, and the wil-der-ness shall sing. O ye
 know that I am hu-man, by the light of sym-pa-thy. O ye

tears! O ye tears!
 tears! *mf* O ye tears!

5. There is light up-on my path; there is sun-shine in my heart, And the
 2. O ye tears. O ye tears. I am thank-ful that ye run, Tho' ye
 4. O ye tears. O ye tears. ye re-lieve me of my pain, The

leaf and fruit of life shall not ut-ter-ly de-part Ye re- 5
 come from cold and dark ye shall glit-ter in the sun; The
 bar-ren rock of pride has been strick-en once a-gain; Like the

-store to me the fresh-ness and the bloom of long a-go O ye
 rain-bow can-not cheer us if the show'rs re-fuse to fall, And the
 rock that Mo-ses smote a-mid Ho-rebs burn ing sands, It

tears! O hap-py tears! I am thankful that ye flow.
 eyes that can-not weep are the sad-dest eyes of all.
 yields the flowing wa-ter, to make gladness in the land.

O ye tears! hap py tears!
 O ye tears! O ye tears!
 O ye tears! O ye tears!