Fill a Glass with Golden Wine

Song

The Words by
W. E. HENLEY,

The Music by
ROGER QUILTER.

Price 60 cents

BOOSEY & CO.
NEW YORK - TORONTO - LONDON, (ENG.)
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OTHER RECENT SUCCESSFUL SONGS
BY
ROGER QUILTER

N° 1 in D
N° 2 in E
Words by
TENNYSON
A Slow, with emphasis.

NOW SLEEPS THE CRIMSON PETAL

Sung by MADAM LILLIAN NORDICA

N° 3 in F
N° 4 in G
Words by
ROGER QUILTER

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N° 3 in F Min.
Woids Aneonymous.

Mellow andante (M. M. = 60)

WEEEP YOU NO MORE.

Music by ROGER QUILTER.

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N° 4 in D Min.

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Blossom-Time

Words by
NORA HOPPER

Music by
ROGER QUILTER.

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Boosey & Co.

NEW YORK
TORONTO
LONDON, (ENG.)
FILL A GLASS WITH GOLDEN WINE.

Fill a glass with golden wine,
And the while your lips are wet
Set their perfume unto mine;
And forget
Every kiss we take and give
Leaves us less of life to live.

Yet again! your whim and mine
In a happy while have met,
All your sweets to me resign;
Nor regret
That we press with every breath,
Sighed or singing, nearer death.

W. E. HENLEY.

By kind permission of Mr. David Nutt, 59, Long Acre, London, W.C.
To William Higley.

FILL A GLASS WITH GOLDEN WINE.

Words by
W. E. HENLEY.

Music by
ROGER QUILTER.
Op. 3, No. 3.

Allegro maestoso e appassionato. \( \cdot \) 104.

Fill a glass with golden wine, And the while your lips are wet
Set their perfume unto mine; And forget
Every kiss we take and give Leaves us less of life to live Yet again your whim and mine In a happy while have met, All your sweets to me re-
-sign; Nor regret That we
press with ev'ry breath, Sighed or singing,
sighed or singing, nearer

rit. ff a tempo e molto maestoso e appassionato.

death Fill a glass with golden wine,
And the while your lips are wet, Set their perfume unto mine;

And forget, Every kiss we take and give.

Leaves us less of life, less of life to