SONGS AND BALLADS
BY AMERICAN COMPOSERS

OH LIFT THINE EYES
A Song for Medium Voice
With Piano Accompaniment

By
LEON ST. CLAIR

The Words by
VAN SAND

Price, 60 cents, net

New York · G. SCHIRMER · Boston
Oh, Lift Thine Eyes

Moderato con moto

Voice

Piano

Oh, lift thine eyes, those starry orbs revealing

To me a soul so passionate, so strong, It

Copyright, 1918, by G. Schirmer
blinds me, conquers me, and humbly kneeling,

A willing captive, I pour forth my song!

Quasi Recit.

Scorn not my weakness, I am only human,
And only used to mortal women's grace; But thou art more than mortal,

more than woman, And Heavn has cast its radiance in thy face.

Oh! lift thine eyes, and let me drink their splendor, The costly vintage that I
so adore! Drunk with its spirit,

I to thee surrender My heart, my soul, my life, for

evermore!
Another Speaks Success

"SYLVIA"

Lyric by
Clinton Scollard

Music by
Oley Speaks

LOW IN Eb

MED. IN F

HIGH IN G

Voice: Andantino espressivo

Piano: non pedale

Sylvia's hair is like the night,
Touched with glistening starry beams,

Such a face as drifts thy dreams,
This is Sylvia to the sight.

Copyright, 1914, by G. Schirmer

Sung with great success by
Louis Graveure

G. SCHIRMER
3 East 43rd Street NEW YORK