SONGS BY
DUDLEY BUCK

IN THY DREAMS. Op. 67, No. 2
HIGH VOICE, IN B; MED. VOICE, IN G; LOW VOICE, IN F

WHEN THE HEART IS YOUNG. Op. 67, No. 5
HIGH VOICE, IN E; MED. VOICE, IN G; LOW VOICE, IN B

SACRED

AVE MARIA. Op. 67, No. 1
HIGH VOICE, IN C

O COME HITHER AND BEHOLD THE WORKS OF THE LORD
Op. 57, No. 5 (From God is Our Refuge)
HIGH VOICE, IN A

SALVE REGINA. Op. 18. (With piano accompaniment)
LOW VOICE, IN B

SALVE REGINA. Op. 18. (With organ accompaniment)
LOW VOICE, IN B

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FLOWERS OF FORGETFULNESS
NELLE RICHMOND EBERHART High, in F Med., in C CHARLES WAKEFIELD CADMAN Op. 83, No. 2
Lento ma non troppo Con molto amore
Since one has left me I have had rose - en - mere paint - ed pet - als,

Price, 60 cents, net

GETHSEMANE
J. MARTYN WALSH High, in F Med., in D# CHARLES PONTYN MANNEY
Andante espressivo
Who would your friend and broth - er be Must find the way Your feet have known;

Price, 60 cents, net

THE MOON GOES DRIFTING
JUANITA E. ROOS High, in A Med., in F HOMER GRUNN
Very slowly and sustained
Now Mis - tress Night has donned her jew - els of dew; The shades, as by a

Price, 60 cents, net

THE WILD WOMAN’S LULLABY
CONSTANCE LINDSAY SKINNER High, in G Med., in Bb A. BUZZI-PECCIA
Moderato dolcissimo a tempo con una cantilena
What shall I sing to thee, babe on my back? Ah! Ah! Ah! Ah!

Price, 60 cents, net

 Entire List Copyright
Allegro vivace ma non troppo

Oh! merry goes the time when the heart is young; There's

nought too high to climb when the heart is young. A spirit of delight Scatters

roses in her flight, And there's magic in the night, when the heart is

Orchestra parts, complete, may be obtained of the publishers, price 50¢

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Youthful But weary go the feet when the heart is
old, Time cometh not so sweet when the heart is old: From
all that smiled and shone There is something lost and gone, And our friends are few or
none when the heart, the heart is old.
Oh! sparkling are the skies when the heart is young. There’s
bliss in beauty’s eyes when the heart is young. The golden break of day brings

gladness in its ray, And ev’ry month is May when the heart, the heart is young!

But the sun is setting fast when the heart is old, And the
sky is over-cast when the heart, the heart is old; Life's worn and weary

bark Lies tossing wild and dark, And the star hath left Hope's ark, when the

Poco maestoso

heart, the heart is old. Yet an angel from its sphere, tho' the

heart be old, Whispers comfort in our ear, tho' the heart be old,
Saying, saying:

mf Maestoso assai

"Age from out the tomb
Shall im-
poco ralli

mortal youth assume,
And Spring eternal

rall.
bloom where no heart no heart is old!"

colla voce
The simple melodic lines of this song, its phrases of appealing beauty, are devotional and inspiring. Suitable for any church (liberal or orthodox) or for home enjoyment, it fulfills music's noble function of lifting the heart from everyday thoughts to higher ideals.