BRUNO HUHN

SONGS AND BALLADS

A BROKEN SONG (No. 1 of "Two Irish Songs")  High, C m.  Low, A m.  .50
A DAY-DREAM   High, D  Low, A  .50
A SONG OF GLENNAN (No. 2 of "Two Irish Songs")  High, F  Low, D  .50
BACK TO IRELAND  Low, C (Orig.)  High:  B♭ (Transp.)  .60
CATO'S ADVICE Bar., E♭ (Orig.)  Ten., G (Transp.)  Bass, C (Transp.)  .50
CONSTANCY  High, E♭  Low, C  .50
DENNY'S DAUGHTER    Low, E♭ (Orig.)  High, G (Transp.)  .60
FAIR HELEN OF KIRKCONNEL  High, G  Low, E  .50
GOOD-BYE  High, A♭  Low, F  .30
GRAND MATCH, THE  Low, D (Orig.)  High, F (Transp.)  .30
I ARISE FROM DREAMS OF THEE  High, E♭  Low, C  .50
IF  High, F  Low, D  .60
I LOVE THEE!  High, F  Low, D  .60
I MIND THE DAY  Low, D (Orig.)  High, F (Transp.)  .60
IN SUMMER  High, G  Low, E♭  .60
KATHLEEN  High, E♭  Low, C  .50
LOVE ME LITTLE, LOVE ME LONG (No. 2 of "Two Elizabethan Lyrics")  High, C  Low, A  .75
LOVE'S PHILOSOPHY  High, E♭ (Orig.)  Low, C (Transp.)  .60
LOVE'S RETREAT  High, F  Low, D  .60
MERRY MONTH OF MAY, THE (No. 1 of "Two Elizabethan Lyrics")  High, B♭  Low, G  .75
'NEATH THE APPLE-TREES  High, C  Low, A  .60
PLAGUE OF LOVE, THE  High, E Med., D♭  Low, B♭  .50
STREPHON, THE SHEPHERD  High, E♭  Low, C  .50
TILL I WAKE  Medium, A♭  .40
A SECRET FROM BACCHUS  High, F Medium, D  Low, C  .40

NEW YORK : G. SCHIRMER
BOSTON : BOSTON MUSIC CO.
BACK TO IRELAND

'Oh tell me, will I ever win to Ireland again,
Sure! from the far North-West?
Have we given all the rainbows, an' green woods an' rain,
For the suns an' the snows o' the West?
"Them that goes to Ireland must thavel night an' day,
An' them that goes to Ireland must sail across the say,
For the len' th of here to Ireland is half the world away—
An' you'll love your heart behind you in the West.
Set your face for Ireland,
Kiss your friends in Ireland,
But lave your heart behind you in the West."

On a dim an' shiny mornin' the ship she comes to land,
Early, oh, early in the mornin',
The silver waters o' the Foyle go slidin' to the strand,
Whisperin', "Ye're welcome in the mornin'."
There's darkness on the holy hills I know are close aroun',
But the stars are shinin' up the sky, the stars are shinin' down,
They make a golden cross above, they make a golden crown,
An' meself could tell ye why,—in the mornin'.
Sure an' this is Ireland,
Thank God for Ireland!
I'm comin' back to Ireland the mornin'.

MOIRA O'NEILL
Back to Ireland.

Moderately fast.

Voice:

Piano:

tell me, will I ever win to Ireland again, A-store! from the far North-west? Have we given all the rainbows, an'
green woods an' rain, For the suns an' the snows o' the West?
"Them that goes to Ireland must travel night an' day, An' them that goes to Ireland must sail across the say, For the length of here to Ireland is half the world away, An' you'll lave your heart behind you in the West. Set your face for Ireland,
Kiss your friends in Ireland, But leave your heart behind you in the West."

Slower and very smoothly.

dim an' shiny mornin' the ship she comes to land,
Early, oh, early in the mornin',
The silver wa-thers

O' the Foyle go slid-in' to the strand, Whisprin', "Yere wel-come in the

mor-nin.'" There's darkness on the ho-ly hills I know are close aroun'; But the

stars are shin-in' up the sky, the stars are shin-in' down, They

gradually slower

in time
make a golden cross above, they make a golden cross, An' me-
self could tell ye why, in the mornin'. Sure an' this is Ire-land,
Thank God for Ire-land! I'm com-in' back to Ire-land the
mor-nin! I'm com-in' back to ire-land the mor-nin'!
A NEW SONG SUCCESS

TO YOU BY OLEY SPEAKS

Words by MARIE BEATRICE GANNON

To You

Voice

Words by
Marie Beatrice Gannon

Piano

Somewhere, I know, from the
blue of the sky God caught a glim of the radiant blue,

Hold it in tenderness, then let it melt in to the eyes of you,

in to the eyes of you.

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HIGH VOICE, G

LOW VOICE, F

Price, 50 cents

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