



# LIBRARIES

UNIVERSITY OF WISCONSIN-MADISON

## Speak to me.

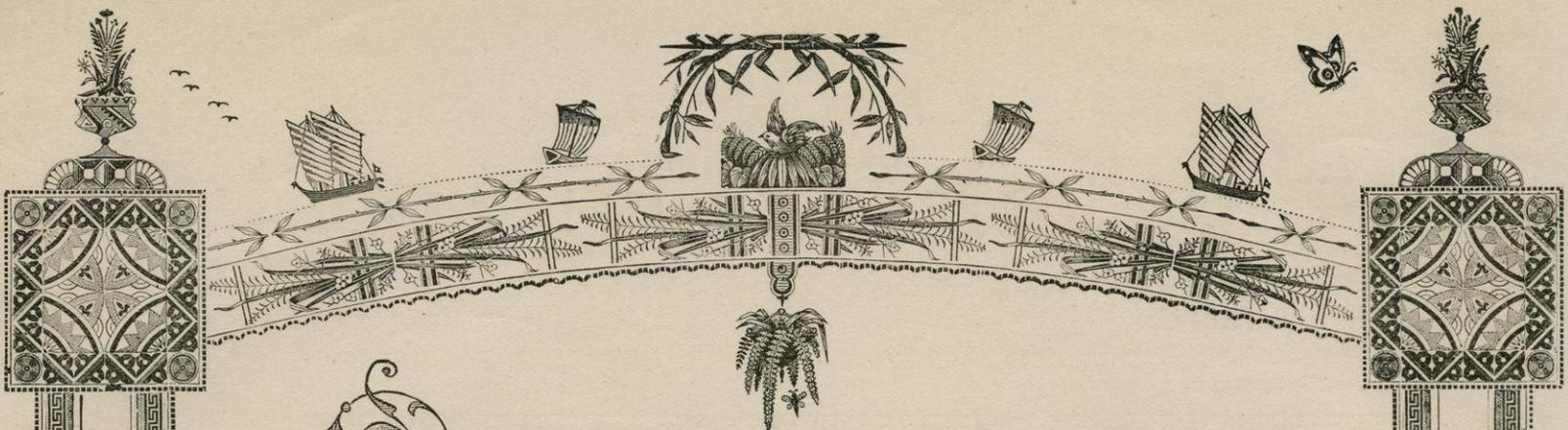
Philadelphia: W. A. Evans & Bro., 1881/1883

<https://digital.library.wisc.edu/1711.dl/ZSYNTR2KFRUTG8Q>

<http://rightsstatements.org/vocab/NKC/1.0/>

The libraries provide public access to a wide range of material, including online exhibits, digitized collections, archival finding aids, our catalog, online articles, and a growing range of materials in many media.

When possible, we provide rights information in catalog records, finding aids, and other metadata that accompanies collections or items. However, it is always the user's obligation to evaluate copyright and rights issues in light of their own use.



# Garland

## OF Song.

COME BACK TO ERIN, - - - - -	CLARIBEL	35
CHILDREN'S PRAYERS, - - - - -	MOLLOY	30
KISS, KISS, - - - - -	LOUIS	30
SALLY IN OUR ALLEY, - - - - -	CAREY	30
SPEAK TO ME, - - - - -	CAMPANA	30
TRUE TO THE LAST, - - - - -	ADAMS	50
WHEN YE GANG AWA', JAMIE, - - - - -	DEMAR	35
YOU AND I, - - - - -	CLARIBEL	30

© W. A. EVANS & BRO., Publishers, ©

50 Bromfield Street, Boston, Mass. 1881-83

NEW YORK:  
19 Park Place.

PHILADELPHIA:  
926 Chestnut Street.

CHICAGO:  
216 Clark Street.

CINCINNATI, O.:  
286 Vine St.

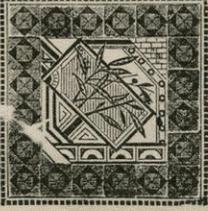
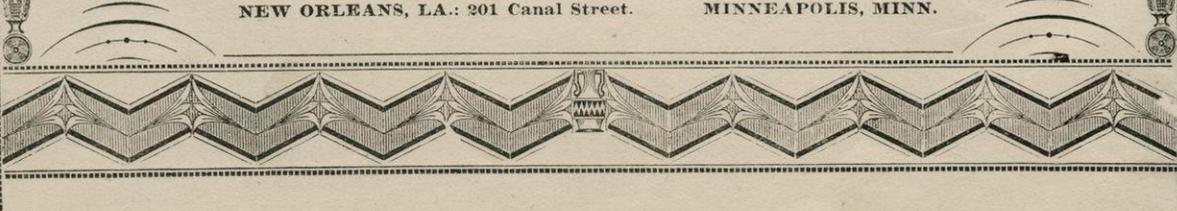
KANSAS CITY, MO.:  
"Conover Bros.," 613 Main St.

CITY OF MEXICO:  
1 Vegara, Mexico.

ST. LOUIS, MO.:  
"J. L. Peters," 307 No. 5th St.

NEW ORLEANS, LA.: 201 Canal Street.

MINNEAPOLIS, MINN.



# SPEAK TO ME!

Written by H. B. FARNIE,

Music by FABIO CAMPANA.

*very sustained notes,*  
Sostenuto assai.

con espress.      rall.      *p* a tempo.

*much emphasis on particular notes.*

Cantabile espress e molto accentato.

1. Why turn a - way    When I draw near?    Why cold to - day?    Once I was dear!    Then, thy heart  
2. One i - dle dav    Thou didst de - plore?    Some cast a - way    On des - ert shore;    'Twas but a

rall.

a tempo.

stirr'd,    And flush'd thy brow,    Nev - er a word    Welcomes me now;    Now thy hand lies  
tale    By po - et feigned,    Yet thou didst pale,    Si - lent and pained,    And thou didst moan

rall con canto.

List-less in mine, Once its re- ply Spake love di- vine! Cold as if we  
 Sad, sad to be Ut- ter- ly lone By the bleak sea! My life is drear,

Nev- er had met, Can it then be Hearts can for- get? Ah!.... Speak to, me, speak!  
 I cast a- way, Give me the tear Thou shedd'st that day!

Be my heart heard, Or will it break For one poor word! No vow to bind, No pledge I

seek, On- ly be kind; Speak to me, speak! speak!