



## Adieu, Marie!.

Adams, Stephen, 1844-1913; Weatherly, F. E. (Frederic Edward), 1848-1929

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MR. EDWARD LLOYD.

N<sup>o</sup>.1. in E<sup>b</sup>

N<sup>o</sup>.2. in A<sup>b</sup>

# ADIEU MARIE

## SONG

THE WORDS BY

F. E. WEATHERLY

THE MUSIC BY

# STEPHEN ADAMS.

Pr 60¢

*Boosey & Co.*

Boosey & Co.  
9 EAST SEVENTEENTH STREET, NEW YORK,  
AND  
295 REGENT STREET, LONDON.

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# ADIEU, MARIE!

Words by F. E. WEATHERLY.

Music by STEPHEN ADAMS.

Andantino grazioso.

**Piano.**

He look'd at her a-cross the

*p*

street,     “*Bon soir, Ma-rie! Bon soir, Ma-rie!*” She

was so tim-id and so sweet, "Bon soir, Ma-rie! Bon

soir, Ma-rie!" He saw the blush-es come and go, He

heard her sing-ing, sweet and low; He lov'd her so, he

cres.

lov'd her so! "Bon soir, Ma-rie! Bon soir, Ma-rie!"

dim.

4

The gray dawn breaks, the trumpets blow, "A -  
- dieu, Ma-rie! A - dieu, Ma-rie!" His coun - try calls him, he must  
go, "A - dieu, Ma-rie! A - dieu, Ma-rie!" And

cres.

dim.

p

as he marches down the street, There falls a rosebud at his

feet ! Ah! who can tell when they will meet ? "A -

*cres.* *f* *dim.* *p*

- dieu, Ma - rie ! A - dieu, Ma - rie !"

*mf*

The

*p* *dim.* *p*

war is past, he comes a - gain, "Bon  
 jour, Ma - rie! Bon jour, Ma - rie!" But  
 dim.  
*f*

dark - - en'd is the win-dow-pane, "Hé - las, Ma-rie! Hé -  
 - las, Ma-rie!" For just out-side the ci - ty wall, She

slum - bers where the shadows fall; She was his life, his

*deciso.*

love, his all! "A - dieu, Ma-rie! A - dieu, Ma-rie!" She was his

*dim.*

*rall.* *ad lib.*

love, his life, his all! ..... "A - dieu, Ma-rie! A - dieu, Ma -

*f*

*pp* *colla voce*

*8* *8*

- rie!"

*pp a tempo.* *dim.* *pp*

# NEW SONGS & BALLADS.

Words by F.E.Langbridge.

## If I must love !

Music by Hope Temple.

*marcato slow.*      *rivace e tempo lmo.*

If I must love as lov-ers love in sto - ry, Let no false witch-fire tempt my soul a-way,  
 Tempo lmo. ten. vivace.      ten. rall.

Let me a-dore the star of pur - est glo - ry..... That ev - er hush'd the night to praise or pray.

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Words by F.E.Weatherly.

## The Stars of Normandie.

Music by Stephen Adams.

*a tempo.*

And the old gray sea Runs up in glee, And the stars shine fair on Nor - man-die; The  
 old gray sea Runs up in glee, And the stars shine fair on Nor - man-die.

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Words by F.E.Weatherly.

## Adieu, Marie!

Sung by Mr. Edward Lloyd.

Music by Stephen Adams.

He look'd at her a-cross the street,—“Bon soir, Ma - rie! Bon soir, Ma - rie!” She was so tim-id and so  
 sweet,—“Bon soir, Ma - rie! Bon soir, Ma - rie!” He saw the blush - es come and go, He

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Words by Clifton Bingham.

## Never a Rose .

Music by Fredk.H.Cowen.

For the rose - time comes and the rose - time goes, Well-a-day for the bud that is nev - er a  
 rose; For the rose - time comes and the rose - time goes, Well-a-day, well-a-day for the love.....

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Words by Percy Pinkerton.

## The Silver Path.

Music by Fredk. Bevan.

Like a gorgeous lamp a - bove us, The great moon burn'd and glow'd; It made the trem - bling  
 wa - ters Seem like a sil - ver road; A road that soon should lead us Be -

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Words by F.E.Weatherly.

## The Sailor's Anchor.

Music by Ernest Newton.

Pull, boys, pull, boys, jolly compan - ions all; Off we go, boys, off to the boa - s'n's call.  
 Winds may blow, boys, lov - ing souls may part,--- But love is the an - chor of the sail - or's heart.

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