

When I loved sweet Anne Page.

Glover, Stephen, 1813-1870; Carpenter, J. E. (Joseph Edwards),
1813-1885

London, UK: Chappell & Co., 50 New Bond Street, 1856

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SUNG BY THE
Christy's Minstrels.

WHEN I LOVED SWEET ANNE PAGE,

THE WORDS BY

J. E. CARPENTER,

The Music by

STEPHEN CLOVER.

Ent. Sta. Hall.

Price 2^s/6

London,
CHAPPELL & CO 50, NEW BOND STREET.

WHEN I LOVED SWEET ANNE PAGE.

Words by
J. E. CARPENTER.

Music by
STEPHEN GLOVER.

VOICE. *MODERATO CON ESPRESSIONE.*

PIANO FORTE.

p PED * PED *

gva

Gres.

f

The sun, he ne-ver, rose too soon To greet the op'-ning

The musical score is written for voice and piano. The voice part is in treble clef with a common time signature. The piano accompaniment is in grand staff (treble and bass clefs) with a common time signature. The tempo and mood are indicated as 'MODERATO CON ESPRESSIONE.' The piano part includes dynamic markings such as 'p' (piano) and 'f' (forte), and performance instructions like 'PED' (pedal) and 'Gres.' (crescendo). The lyrics are written below the piano part.

day; The sul . . try hour of smi . ling noon Still

found, still found me blythe and gay;.... At eve when met the vil . lage

dim. *a tempo.*

dim. *a tempo.*

throng,..... In pas . time to..... en . . gage, The

twi . light never seem'd too long... When I loved sweet Anne Page. When

calando. *a tempo.* **CHORUS. (ad lib.)**

calando. *a tempo.* **PED dim.**

4

dolce.

I loved sweet Anne Page, When I loved sweet Anne Page, The

p dolce. * PED * PED *

calando.

twi...light never seem'd too long... When I loved sweet Anne Page.

calando. *Gres.* *tempo.*

In win-ter, when the

f *p*

drift-ed snow Lay bleak up-on the ground, I felt my cheek still

5

all a-glow, No chill, no chill my heart e'er found; Tho' bleak and cold across the

dim. *a tempo.*

dim. *a tempo.*

moor The cruel wind... might rage, I soon - er reach'd that welcome

door When I loved sweet Anne Page. When I loved sweet Anne

calando. *a tempo.* CHORUS. *dolce.*

calando. *a tempo.* *dim.* *p dolce.* *

PED

Page, When I loved sweet Anne Page, I

PED *

calando.

soon...er reach'd that welcome door.... When I loved sweet Anne Page.

calando. *Gres.* *tempo.*

affettuoso.

Now summer days are sad to me, The

f *p*

win - ter nights too long; No more her smi - ling face I see, No

dim. *a tempo.*

more, no more I hear her song; My love lies 'neath the daisied track, But

dim. *a tempo.*

7

still, to cheer.. my age, The mem' - ry of the time comes back.... When

calando. *a tempo.* CHORUS. *dolce.*

I loved sweet Anne Page. When I loved sweet Anne Page, When

calando. *a tempo.* *dim.* *p dolce.* * PED

I loved sweet Anne Page, The mem' - ry of the time comes back... When

* PED *

calando.

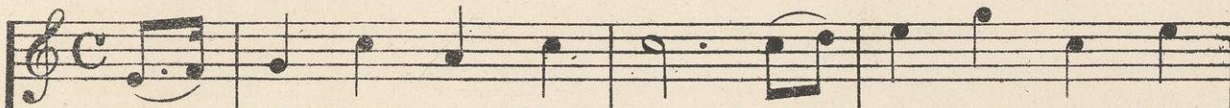
I loved sweet Anne Page.

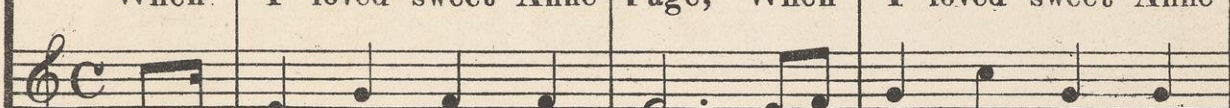
calando. *Gres.* *tempo.* *f* *p*

12359.

WHEN I LOVED SWEET ANNE PAGE.

CHORUS.

SOPRANO.  When I loved sweet Anne Page, When I loved sweet Anne

ALTO.  When I loved sweet Anne Page, When I loved sweet Anne

calando.

1st Ver: The twilight ne...ver seem'd too long,
2. Page, I soon...er reach'd that wel...come door, When I loved sweet Anne Page.
3rd Ver: The mem'ry of the time comes back,

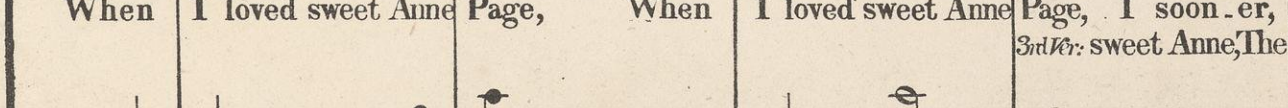
calando.

Page, When I loved sweet Anne Page.

WHEN I LOVED SWEET ANNE PAGE.

CHORUS.

TENOR.  When I loved sweet Anne Page, When I loved sweet Anne Page, I soon...er,
3rd Ver: sweet Anne, The

BASS.  When I loved sweet Anne Page, When I loved sweet Anne Page, The

2nd Ver: I
3rd Ver: The

calando.

1. ne...ver, ne...ver seemed too long...
2. soon...er reached that wel...come door... When I loved sweet Anne Page.
3. mem'...ry of the time comes back...

calando.

1. twi...light ne...ver seemed too long...
2. soon...er reached that wel...come door... When I loved sweet Anne Page.
3. mem'...ry of the time comes back...