



I come! I come!.

New York: Atwill (201 Broadway), 1838

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I COME I COME.

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Dedicated to

Her Majesty
VICTORIA

I COME! I COME!

An Admired Song

Composed & Dedicated to

HER MAJESTY

Queen Victoria,

BY

J.Z. HESSER.

Pr 25cts nett

NEW YORK Published by ATWILL 201 Broadway.



Entered according to Act of Congress in the year 1838, by Jox F Atwill in the Clerks Office of the District Court of the Southern Dis't of New York

flowers my voice with the music of nature teems, The songs of birds and the gush of

streams, I catch from the maid her fragrant sighs And play with the clouds and

kiss the skies, And I murmur a requiem wild o'er those who have sunk to their

dreamless deep repose I steal to the captives lonely cell, And his heart is soothed ere I bid farewell

3

ad lib

well----- For I bathe his brow and around him sing A thousand sweets from my personed winga

thousand sweets from my personed wing and thousand joys of home of home of home and of happier years sweep

oer this heart this heart this heart till it melts to tears.

ATWILL'S PIANO FORTE AND MUSIC SALOON,

201 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

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ATWILL'S MUSIC ESTABLISHMENT, SIGN OF THE GOLDEN LYRE, 201 Broadway, near St. Paul's.

Songs.

Amelia [All the songs of the above opera]

Araby's daughter

A tear shall tell him all

Away we bound o'er the deep

Am I not fondly thy own

All round my hat

Angels whisper

Away to the mountaintop's brow

Aut old lang syne

Amis La Matinee ert Belle

As I view these scenes—from La

Sonnambula

Ah don't mingle—from the same

[embellished with a correct view

of the last scene in the Opera.]

Alie Gray

American lily for me

Are there tidings

Arab steed

Ah do not forget, love

This popular song has already

gone through several editions,

and has been the cause of much litiga-

tion, owing to a supposed in-

fringement of its copyright.]

A place in thy memory, dearest

All's well

Absence

A lake and a fairy boat

Assise dan Salic

Aurora che Sorgria

Adieu to the fair sex

Aria from La Straniera

Allen Mavoureen

Bright are the beams

Bird of the greenwood tree

Bonnie barks of Clyde

Brave old o'k

Bridal—by C. E. Horn

Backsle of Albany

Banks of blue Moselle

Breaking of the day [morning]

Bethold who brightly breaks the

Bravement, thus lowly bending

Banks of violets—glee

Bloom is on the rye

Bride

Broadway sights—

[Embellished with a correct view

of Broadway, including the Astor

Hotel, St. Paul's Church, Emmet's

Monument, Atwill's Music Saloon,

&c. &c.

Broken Vow

Bonnie Doon

Bride's Farewell

Bonnie Wee Wife

Banks of Allan Water

Buy a Brae

Beauty's Queen

Bring Flowers

Bonnie Boat

Billy Barlow

Brigal Banks

Banks of the Rhine

Banks of the Dee

By the margin of fair Zurich waters

Convent Eli—by Lover

Cats' Grand Concert

Count not the hours

Corn Cobs

Charming Bayadere

Clare de Kitchen

Come brothers, sons of Jove

Come rest in this bosom

Canadian Boat Song

Claudine lived contented

Carrier Pigeon [son.

*Carrier Dove, as sung by Miss Wat-

Come to the sunset tree

Cavatina, La Donna Del Lago

Dream of home

Dearest, remember me

Deh alle Calde Lagrino

Dove, mad dove—Trovardo

Daughter fair of Venice

Dumbarton's Bonnie Dell

Deserted Bride

Duty we owe one another

Dark eyed one

Dying Minstrel

Drink to me only

Dear Native Home

Di Gemini de Stelle

*Diavolo! *Diavolo!

Daylight, love, has passed away

Evive Allegro

Evening Serenade

Evening Guit.

Erin is my home

Fairy temper

Fairy boy

Flowers of Ellerslie

Fou leaved shamrock

Farewell to the mountain

Fair Haidee

*False one, I love thee still, [Fourth

edition.] From La Sonnambula,

Farewell to my hart

Finch at Piano

Fillete Roi

Gipsy's Wild Chant

Guests were bidden

Garland of love—glee

Gaily the troubadour

Good night, love

Go, forget me

Go where the water glideth

*Go, warrior, go

Gondolier il mart d'appella

Gondolier, the sea invites thee

Here's a health to thee, Mary

Home, fare thee well

Hunted Deer

*He was such a nice young man

Hapy am I—from Maud of Cash-

mere

Hark! how plainly sounds the echo

Huntsmen, rouse thee! Hark the

horn

How sweet the woodlands—duett

Her heart is not there

Hark! the vesper hymn

Hark! Apollo strike the lyre—glee

How sweet the woodlands—duett

Hours that were

He never said he loved

Hark! the convent bells

He reached the valley

How gaily rows the gondolier

Hey for the Highland heather

Here we meet too soon to part

Home, sweet home

Hark! the Goddess Diana

*Her last meeting, with an elegant

vignette of Victoria

I'm saddest when I sing

Infant's slumber—as sung by Miss

C. Wells

I'll remember thee

*I come, I come, (dedicated to the

Queen.)

I've heard my own dear mother

sing—by R. G. Paige

I've wandered in dreams—duett

I turn to thee in time of need

Ingle Side

I won't be a nun

I'm saddest when I sing

I stood amid the glittering throng

Isabel, loved Isabel

I see them on the winding way

I remember, I remember

In my wood—a wood

I sing of love and thee

I've sworn he shall not perish

I'll meet thee, maid, at the moon-

light bower

I've heard the forest birds by day

I love and will adore thee

I've no money, so you see

I stood amid the glittering throng

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