



LIBRARIES

UNIVERSITY OF WISCONSIN-MADISON

When two that love are parted.

London: Boosey & Co., 1895

<https://digital.library.wisc.edu/1711.dl/ZBXLIPO6R3OWJ8M>

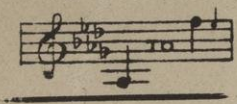
<http://rightsstatements.org/vocab/NKC/1.0/>

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.

Emile De Sylva

N^o. 1 IN D^b



NEW EDITION.

SUNG BY

MISS CLARA BUTT.

N^o. 2 IN D



WHEN TWO THAT LOVE ARE PARTED

(LUNGI DAL CARO BENE)

Song
BY
SECCHI.

With Italian and English Words

THE ENGLISH TRANSLATION BY

THEO. MARZIALS.

Arranged by

* A * L *

PRICE 60 CENTS (NET)

BOOSEY & C.

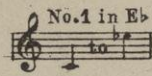
NEW YORK - TORONTO - LONDON (ENG.)
9 EAST 17TH ST. 384 YONGE STREET 295 REGENT ST., W.

THIS SONG MAY BE SUNG IN PUBLIC WITHOUT FEE OR LICENSE
THE PUBLIC PERFORMANCE OF ANY PARODIED VERSION, HOWEVER, IS STRICTLY PROHIBITED

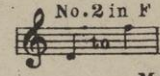
COPYRIGHT 1895 BY BOOSEY & CO

Boosey

OTHER RECENT SUCCESSFUL SONGS BY EMINENT COMPOSERS



BOIS EPAIS



Music by LULLY. (1684)
Arr. by A. L.

(SOMBRE WOODS)

Largo

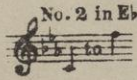
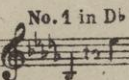
Bois é-pais re-dou - ble ton om - bre, Tu ne sau - rais être as-sez som - bre, Tu ne peux trop ca - cher Mon
Som-bre woods, ye glades dark and lone-ly, Where midnight gloom enters on - ly, Oh! hide my slighted love In

sans respirer pp

mal-heur - eux a-mour. Bois é-pais re-dou - ble ton om - bre, Tu ne sau - rais être as-sez som - bre, Tu
your un-bound - ed night. Som-bre woods, Ye glades dark and lone - ly, Where midnight gloom enters on - ly, Oh!

col voce pp

Copyright MDCCCXCII by Boosey & Co.



UNTIL



Music by
WILFRID SANDERSON.

Words by
E. TESCHEMACHER.

*Andante
mf Broadly*

O rose, bloom ev - er in my lone-ly heart, O star, shine stead-fast with your light di - vine, Ring on, O

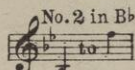
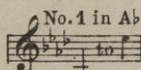
song, your mel-o - dy of joy, Life's crowned at last, And love, and love is ev - er mine.

ten.

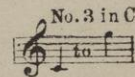
marcato

colla voce

Copyright MCMX by Boosey & Co.



MY DEAR SOUL



Music by
WILFRID SANDERSON.

Words by
MAY BYRON.

Sung by M^{me} Clara Butt

Andante moderato

Hast thou heard the tur-tle dove, When the woods are green, Sing-ing to his mate of love, All his heart may mean?

p legato il basso

So with words as sweet as birds Soft - ly I'd con-dole, Sing for thee, sigh for thee, My dear soul!

colla voce

p rall. ten.

rall. ten.

mf

Copyright MCMVI by Boosey & Co. New Edition Copyright MCMVII by Boosey & Co.

WHEN TWO THAT LOVE ARE PARTED.

WHEN two that love are parted,
Never in life to meet again,
Even the bravest hearted
But live to languish
In bitter anguish,
And only Death can heal the pain.
Had they no hope to guide them,
Where ought can ne'er divide them,
Their lives were lived all in vain.

Translated by THEO. MARZIALS.

LUNGI DAL CARO BENE.

LUNGI dal caro bene,
Vivere non poss' io !
Sono in un mar di pene.
Lungi dal caro bene,
Sento mancar il cor.
Un dolc' estremo sonno,
Se lei mirar non ponno,
Mi chiuda i lumi ancor.

WHEN TWO THAT LOVE ARE PARTED.

(LUNGI DAL CARO BENE.)

SECCHI.

English words by
THEO. MARZIALS.

Arranged by
A. L.

Largo. *CORNO SOLO*

VOICE.

PIANO.

largo con espress.

When

rit: e decres.

con molto espress.

Lun - gi dal ca - ro be - ne,
two that... you love are part - ed,
left up *you leads oh ye gets*

dolce

* This note in voice and accompaniment to be omitted when sung in Italian.

Vi - ve - re non... poss' - i - o!
 Ne - ver in life... to... meet a - gain,
Be eye left up eye ever looking down and the

So - no in un mar... di pe - ne. Lun - gi dal
 E - ven the bra - vest heart - ed But live to
King of glory shall come in the King of

stringendo un poco ca - ro, dal ca - ro be - - ne, Sen - to man -
 lan - guish In bit - ter an - guish, And' on - ly
glory shall come in the King of

- car, man - car... il cor.
 Death can heal... the pain.
glory shall come in for

rit: e decres.

p dolce espress.

Un dolc' es - tre - mo... son - - - no,
 Had they no hope to... guide them,

who is God save the Lord

p dolce espress.

Se lei mi - rar non pon - - - no, Mi chiu - dai
 Where ought can ne'er di - - vide them, Their lives were

for who is

who is a rock save our God

lu - - mi an - - cor...
 lived all in vain...

God save the Lord

pp

pp dolce assai

Lun - gi dal ca - ro be - - ne,
 When two that love are part - - ed,

lift up your heads for the gates she

pp dolce assai

king of hearts, shall come in
 Vi - ve - re non poss' i - o!
 Ne - ver in life to meet a - gain,
 So - no in un mar di
 E - ven the bra - vest

cres.

f cres. e stringendo colla voce

Glorious *stringendo e con anima* *strong and mighty* *Behold of*
 pe - - ne, Lun-gi dal ca - ro, dal ca - ro be - - ne, Sen - to man -
 heart - ed But live to lan - guish In bit - ter an - guish, And on - ly

stringendo

f

lots *He is the King* *ad lib. Adagio* *is the King of*
 - car, man - car. . . il cor,
 Death can heal the pain,
 Sen - to man - car, man -
 And on - ly Death can

ff

colla voce

Glorious *deces.*
 - car. il cor.
 heal the pain

f

deces.

pp

When two that love are parted.

OTHER RECENT SUCCESSFUL SONGS BY EMINENT COMPOSERS

Words by de BURGH d'ARCY. **"VALE"** (FAREWELL.) Music by KENNEDY RUSSELL.

No. 1 in F No. 2 in Gb No. 3 in Ab No. 4 in Bb

Andantino

Close my eyes as you would, ten - der - ly, Mourn not my loss, you lov'd me faith - ful - ly. Then, when the
cold grey Dawn breaks si - lent - ly Hold up the Cross and pray for me!

Sole Distributors in the U.S.A. Boosey & Co., 9 East 17th St., N.Y. Copyright MCMXV by Edwin Ashdown, Ltd.

No. 1 in Db No. 2 in Eb No. 3 in G

Words by LONGFELLOW. **SHIPS THAT PASS IN THE NIGHT.** Music by T. WILKINSON STEPHENSON.

From "Tales of a Wayside Inn."

Slowly and with feeling.

Ships that pass in the night, and speak each other in passing, On - ly a signal shown and a dis - tant voice in the
darkness; So on the o - cean of life - we pass and speak one an - oth - er,

Copyright MCMXIV by Boosey & Co.

Words by FRED. E. WEATHERLY. **DANNY BOY.** No. 2 in Eb No. 3 in F

Andante. Adapted from An Old Irish Air by FRED. E. WEATHERLY.

Sung by Mr. Dan Beddoe.

Oh, Danny Boy, the pipes, the pipes are call - ing - From glen to glen, and down the mountain side, - The summer's gone, and
all the ros - es fall - ing, - It's you, it's you must go, and I must bide. - But come ye back when summer's in the mea - dow, - Or when the

Copyright MCMXIII by Boosey & Co.