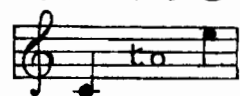
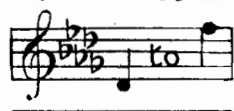


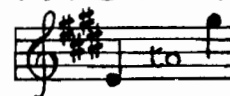
Nº 1 IN C



Nº 2 IN D^b



Nº 3 IN E



FILL A GLASS WITH GOLDEN WINE



SONG

The Words by

W. E. HENLEY,



The Music by

ROGER QUILTER.

PRICE 60 CENTS

BOOSEY & CO.

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


Boosey

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OTHER RECENT SUCCESSFUL SONGS BY ROGER QUILTER

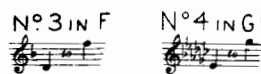
N^o 1 IN D N^o 2 IN E^b



NOW SLEEPS THE CRIMSON PETAL

SUNG BY MADAM LILLIAN NORDICA

N^o 3 IN F N^o 4 IN G^b



Words by TENNYSON Music by ROGER QUILTER

p Slow, with emphasis.

Now sleeps the crim-son pet - al, now the white;..... Nor waves the cy-press in the pal - ace walk;..... Nor winks the gold fin

in the porph-ry foot- The fire - fly wa - kens: wa - ken thou with me.....

with passion

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No. 1 in D Min.



WEEP YOU NO MORE.

No. 2 in F Min.



Words Anonymous. Music by ROGER QUILTER.

mp Poco andante (M.M. ♩ = 56)

Weep you no more, sad foun-tains; What need you flow so fast? Look how the snowy moun-tains Heav'n's sun doth gent - ly

waste! But my Sun's heav'nly eyes View not your weep-ing, That now lies sleep-ing, Soft - ly now

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N^o 1 IN E



Blossom-Time

N^o 2 IN G



Words by NORA HOPPER. Music by ROGER QUILTER.

mp Allegro. (♩ = 104)

Blos - som on the plum. Wild wind and mer - ry; Leaves up - on the cher - ry, And one ... swal-low

come..... *poco rit.* Red wind - y dawn, Swift rain and sun - ny; Wild bees seek - ing

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BOOSEY & Co.

NEW YORK

TORONTO

LONDON, (ENG.)

FILL A GLASS WITH GOLDEN WINE.

~~~~~  
FILL a glass with golden wine,  
And the while your lips are wet  
Set their perfume unto mine;  
And forget  
Every kiss we take and give  
Leaves us less of life to live.

Yet again! your whim and mine  
In a happy while have met,  
All your sweets to me resign;  
Nor regret  
That we press with every breath,  
Sighed or singing, nearer death.

W. E. HENLEY.

*By kind permission of Mr. David Nutt, 59, Long Acre, London, W.C.*

# FILL A GLASS WITH GOLDEN WINE.

Words by  
W. E. HENLEY.

Music by  
ROGER QUILTER.  
Op. 3, No 3.

**Allegro maestoso e appassionato.** ♩ = 104. *mf*

VOICE. *mf*

PIANO. *tenuto.* *f* *mf*

Fill a glass with

*ped.* \* *ped.* \* *ped.* \* *ped.* \* *ped.* \*

gold - en wine, And the while your lips are wet

Set their per - fume un - to mine; And for - get

*ped.* \* *ped.* \*

*f* Ev - 'ry kiss we take and give — *mf* Leaves us less of

*f* *mf*

*ped.* \*

life — to live — Yet a - gain! your

*p*

*ped.* \* *ped.* \* *ped.* \* *ped.* \*

whim and mine In a hap - py while — have

*ped.* \*

*poco cresc.* met, — All your sweets to me re -

*poco cresc.*

*ped.* \* *ped.* \* *ped.* \*

*mf* *poco agitato.*

- sign; Nor re - gret That we

*mf* *p poco agitato.*

*Ad.* \*

press with ev - 'ry breath, Sighed or sing - ing,

*cresc.*

*cresc.*

sighed or sing - ing, near - - - - er

*f*

*f*

*Ad.* \*

*rit. ff a tempo e molto maestoso e appassionato.*

death Fill a glass with gold - en wine,

*rit. ff a tempo.*

*Ad.* \*

And the while your lips are wet Set their per - fume un - to mine;

And \_\_\_\_\_ for - get \_\_\_\_\_ Ev - 'ry kiss we take and give

Leaves us less of life, less of life \_\_\_\_\_ to

*mf* *molto cresc.* *ff* *poco rit.*

*mf* *cres* - - *cen* - - *do* *ff* *poco rit.*

live.

*a tempo.* *molto maestoso.* *ff* *ff*

# OTHER RECENT SUCCESSFUL SONGS

BY EMINENT COMPOSERS

No. 1 in F  
Words by  
MATTHEW ARNOLD.

No. 2 in G

## LONGING

No. 3 in A

Music by  
G. LINN SEILER.

*Not fast.*  
Come to me in my dreams, and then by day I shall be well a-gain! For then the night will more than pay—  
*mf*  
the hopeless longing of the day. Come as thou can'st a

*slacken.* *p* *pp* *slacken.* *pp* *orig. time.* *gradually slacken.* *pp* *slightly faster.* *3*

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No. 1 in F

Words by  
G. HUBI-NEWCORBE.

## THE ENCHANTED GLADE

No. 2 in A<sup>b</sup>

Music by  
LOÏS BARKER

*Moderato Lento.*  
Night, and a woo-ing bird, Night, and the echoes' call, The sound of a whis-per'd word, And a hush more sweet than  
*pp rall.*  
O, could the star-beams stay, The fair night last for aye, The  
*Piu mosso*  
*all.* *rall.* *colla voce*

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No. 1 in D<sup>b</sup>

Words by  
LONGFELLOW.  
From "Tales of a Wayside Inn."

## SHIPS THAT PASS IN THE NIGHT.

No. 2 in E<sup>b</sup> No. 3 in G

Music by  
T. WILKINSON STEPHENSON.

*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  
*p* *mf* *dim.* *p*  
darkness; So on the o-c-ean of life— we pass and speak one an-oth-er,  
*mf* *cresc.* *mf* *cresc.*

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