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Songs & Duets,

Inscribed to

DR. CROTCH,

BY

Miss Mary Southcote.

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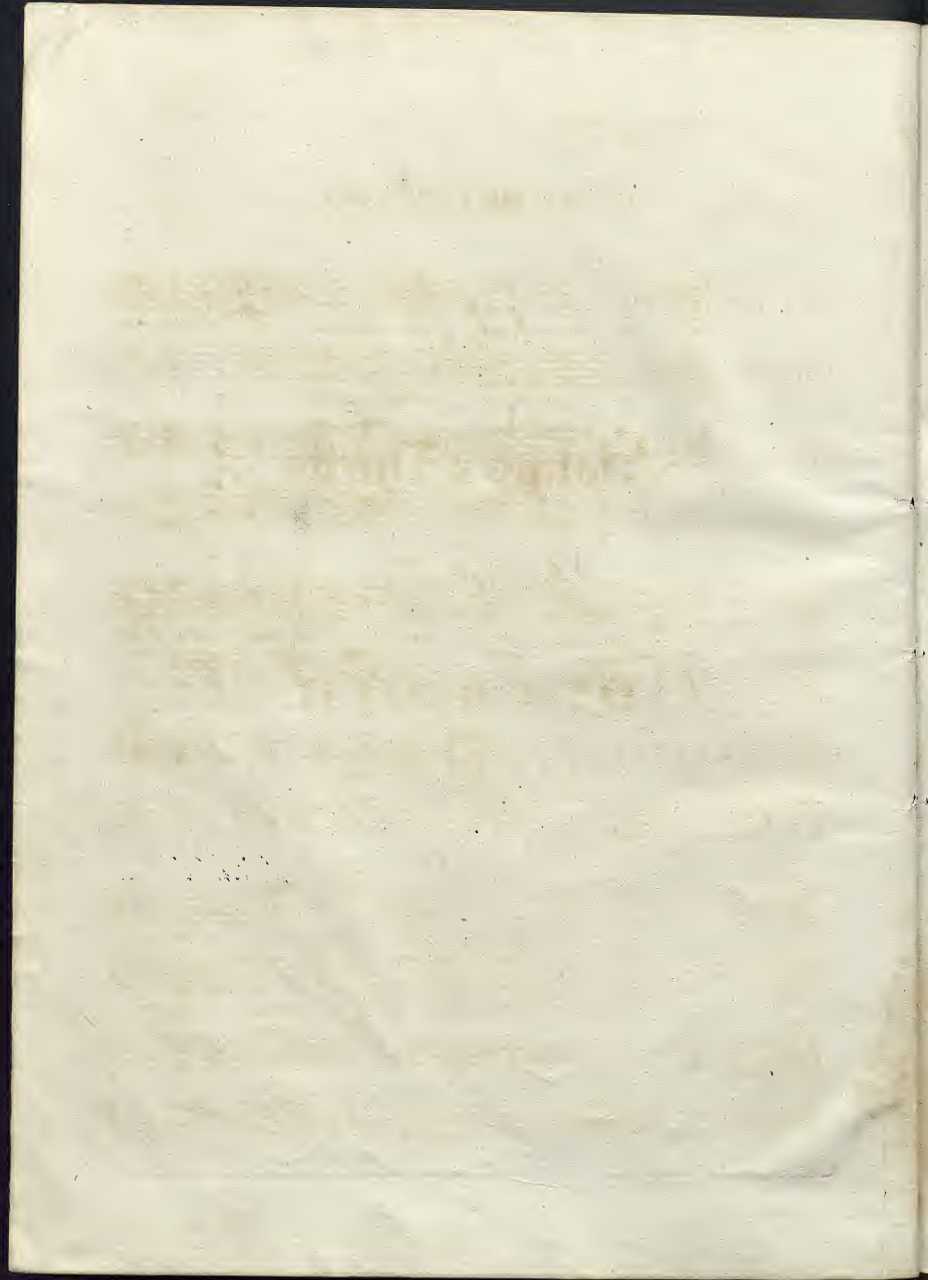
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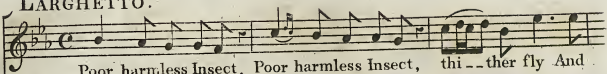
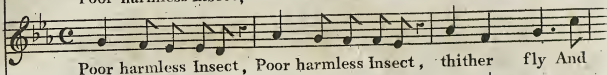
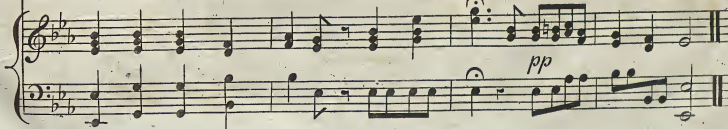
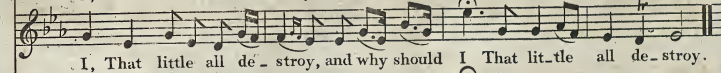
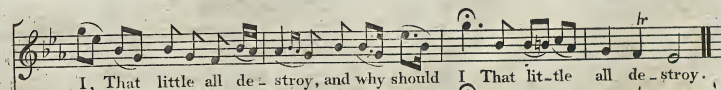
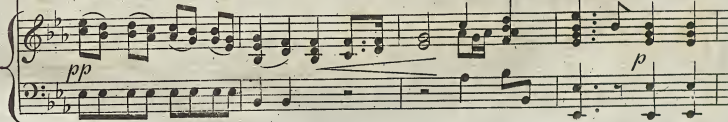
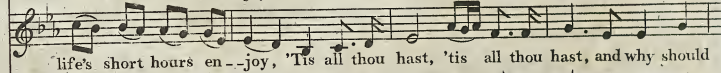
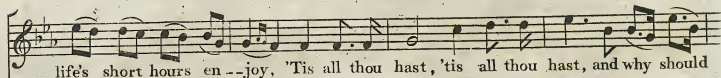
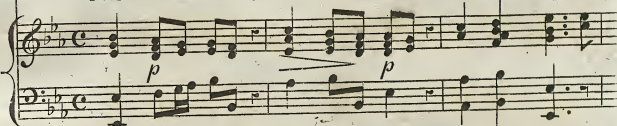
124, New Bond Street.

M. Southcote.



TO THE BUTTERFLY.

LARGHETTO.

VOCE 1^{mo}VOCE 2^{do}PIANO
FORTE.

ALLEGRO

Then flut - - - - - ter still thy sil - - ken wings, In rich - - - - -

Then flut - - - - - ter still thy sil - - ken wings, In rich - - - - -

- - - em-broid'ry drest, And sport and sport and

- - - em-broid'ry drest, And sport and sport

sport and sport and spo - - - - - rt up - -

and sport and sport and spo - - - - - rt up - -

-- on the gale that flings, Sweet o ----- dours from his
 -- on the gale that flings, Sweet o ----- dours from his

breast, Sweet o ----- dours from his breast,
 breast, Sweet o ----- dours from his breast,

ADAGIO.

from his breast from his breast.
 from his breast from his breast.

I GAZ'D ON THE ROSE-BUSH.

ANDANTE con Espressione.

VOCE.

PIANO FORTE.

I gaz'd on the Rose-bush,

heav'd a sad sigh, -- And mine eye-lid was gemm'd was

gemm'd by a tear, Ah let -- me I cried by my

Espress:

Ma - rian - lie, - - For all that I va - - lue, for

all that I va - - lue I va - - lue sleeps here

ad lib:

p *pp* *pp*

2

This Rose-tree once flourish'd and sweeten'd the air,
 Like its blossom all lovely she grew;
 The scent of her breath like its fragrance was rare,
 And her cheeks were more fresh than its hue.

3

She planted, she lov'd it, she dew'd its gay head,
 And its bloom every rival defied,
 But alas! what was beauty or virtue soon fled,
 In spring they both blossom'd and died.

FLOWERS ARE FRESH & BUSHES GREEN.

From Lord Viscount Stungford's translation of Camoens.

ALLEGRO con Espressione.

VOCE.

PIANO FORTE.

Flows are fresh and bush - es green,

Cheerily cheerily the Lin - nets sing,

Winds are soft and skies serene, Winds are soft and

ad lib: *tr*

skies serene, Time howe-ver soon shall throw, Wint-er's snow,

ADAGIO.

ad lib:

Wint-er's snow, O'er the blithesome breast of spring.

pp *f*

Time shall make the bush-es green,

pp *p*

Time dis-solve the Win-ters snow

p *f*

Winds be soft and skies serene, Winds be soft And

skies - - - serene Lin-nets sing their wont-ed strain, but a--gain,

ad lib:

p ADAGIO *p*

but - - - - again, blight-ed love shall ne--ver blow.

ad lib:

f *p* *pp*

AN LET THE TEAR UNHEEDED FLOW.

ADAGIO. con Espressione.

VOCE. 1^{mo}

VOCE. 2^{do}

PIANO
FORTE.

Ah let the tear un - heed - ed

Ah let the tear un - heed - ed

flow, That trembles trembles in thine eye, Nor vain - ly

flow, That trembles trembles in thine eye,

p

strive the cause to know, that prompts that prompts the

Nor strive the cause to know, that prompts that prompts the

se-cret sigh - - - - that prompts - - - - the secret *lr*

se-cret sigh - - - - that prompts that prompts the secret *lr*

pp

sigh. *lr* When hope at -

sigh. *lr* When hope at -

p

-tends the tuneful strain, And paints and paints the fu-ture fair, 'Tis

-tends the tuneful strain, And paints and paints the fu-ture fair,

sweetly sooth - ing to complain, But si - lence si - lence
 'Tis soothing to complain, But si - lence si - lence

p

suits de - spair - - - But si - - - - - lence suits de - *tr*
 suits de - spair - - - But si - - - - - lence suits de - *tr*

-- spair .
 -- spair .

f *Dim*

THE SLAVE OF LOVE I'LL NEVER BE.

ALLEGRETTO SPIRITOSO.

VOCE.

PIANO FORTE.

The slave of love I'll never never

be, My Soul de - - - fies my Soul de - - fies the

159

Detailed description: This is a page of a musical score for a vocal and piano piece. The title is 'THE SLAVE OF LOVE I'LL NEVER BE.' The tempo is 'ALLEGRETTO SPIRITOSO.' The score is in G major (one sharp) and 2/4 time. It features a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The piano part consists of two staves: the right hand plays a rhythmic pattern of eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand plays a steady bass line. The vocal line has lyrics: 'The slave of love I'll never never be, My Soul de - - - fies my Soul de - - fies the'. The score includes dynamic markings such as 'p' (piano) and 'f' (forte). The page number '159' is at the bottom left.

ur - - - - - chin's arts, Go, bold de - ceiver go,

go, and play, On sof - - - - - ter hearts thy treach - - - - - rous

part, On sof - - - - - ter hearts thy treach'rous part, On

sof - - - - - ter hearts thy treach'rous part. To

ANDANTE.

Friendship only will - - - - I give, Those vows which others to thee pay, And

bless'd with her se- raphic smiles, My days in peace will glide a- way, in

peace will glide - - - - a- way - - - - Then slave of love I'll

ad lib: Calando aTempo f

ne - - ver be, De- ceit - ful boy, de- ceit - ful boy, thy

wiles are vain, I laugh to scorn thy dread-ful frown, And

p *p* *f* *f* *f*

Espress:

treat thy proffers with dis-dain, And treat

f

thy proffers with dis-dain, And treat thy proffers with dis-

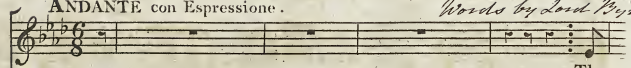
f *f* *f* *f* *f* *f* *f* *f* *f* *f*

-dain.

f *f* *f* *f* *f* *f* *f* *f* *f* *f*

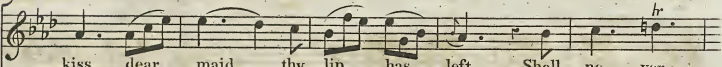
THE KISS DEAR MAID.

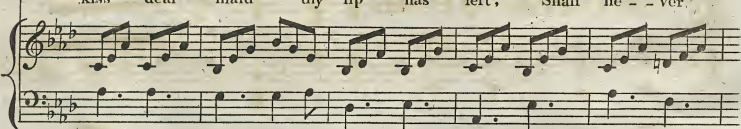
ANDANTE con Espressione. *Words by Lord Byron.*

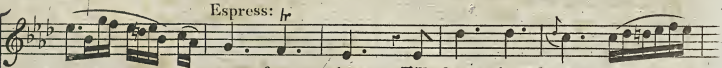
VOCE. 

PIANO FORTE. 

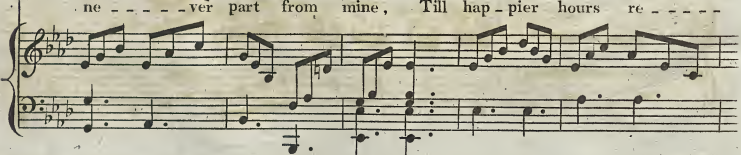
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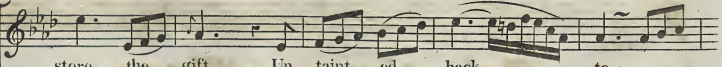

kiss dear maid thy lip has left, Shall ne - - ver.



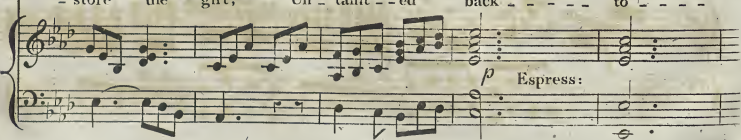

ne - - ver part from mine, Till hap - pier hours re - -

Espress: h




- store the gift, Un - taint - ed back - - - to - - -

Espress: p



con *Espress:*

thine, Till hap - pier hours re - store the gift, Un --

Cres

ad lib:

-- taint ----- ed back ----- to thine.

2

Thy parting glance which fondly beams,
 An equal love may see,
 The tear that from thine eye-lid streams,
 Can weep no change in me.

3

By day or night, in weal or woe,
 That heart no longer free;
 Must bear, the love it cannot shew,
 And silent ache for thee.

