GYPSY LOVE SONG
(SLUMBER ON, MY LITTLE GYPSY SWEETHEART)
FROM
THE FORTUNE TELLER
LYRIC BY
HARRY B. SMITH
MUSIC BY
VICTOR HERBERT
Solo 60 Cents  Duet 75 Cents
M. WITMARK & SONS,
NEW YORK  CHICAGO  LONDON.
MOLLY
An Irish Love Song
Solo Two Keys - F, (c to f) A♭, (c to ab)

Lyric by
RIDA JOHNSON YOUNG

Music by
VICTOR HERBERT

Rather slowly.

Oh, Molly dear, the
mf
p a tempo

Spring is here, And birds their mates are calling; They're nesting now and

so should we, For sheltered love we too must be, When dark is falling ...

sostenuto

Oh, Molly dear, the honey bee The blushing rose is

poco rit.
p a tempo

Published and Copyrighted MCMXIX by M.Witmark & Sons. 7 Witmark Building, New York
CHICAGO --- SAN FRANCISCO LONDON --- PARIS
Complete Copies can be had wherever Music is sold or from the Publishers
Price 40 cents, postpaid
GYPSY LOVE SONG

(Slumber on, my little gypsy sweetheart.)

The birds of the forest are calling for thee,
And the shades and the glades are lonely;
Summer is there with her blossoms fair,
And you are absent only.
No bird that nests in the green-wood tree,
But sighs to greet you and kiss you,
All the violets yearn for your safe return,
But most of all I miss you.

Chorus

Slumber on, my little gypsy sweetheart,
Dream of the field and the grove;
Can you hear me, hear me in that dreamland
Where your fancies rove?
Slumber on, my little gypsy sweetheart,
Wild little woodland dove!
Can you hear the song that tells you
All my heart's true love?

The fawn that you tamed has a look in its eyes,
That doth say: "We are too long parted;"
Songs that are tumbled by our comrades old
Are not now, as they were, light hearted.
The wild rose fades in the leafy shades,
Its ghost will find you and haunt you,
All the friends say: "Come to your woodland home;"
And most of all I want you.

Harry B. Smith
GYPSY LOVE SONG.
(Slumber on, my little gypsy sweetheart.)
Baritone or Mezzo-Soprano in C.

Words by Harry B. Smith.       Music by Victor Herbert.

Public Singing Rights Reserved.

Molto tranquillo.

The birds of the forest are calling for thee.
And the
The fawn that you tamed has a look in its eyes.
That doth

shades and the glades are lonely.
Sum-mer is there with her blossoms
say: "We are too long parted."
Songs that are trolled by our comrades

fair,
And you are absent only.
No
old,
Are not now, as they were, light hearted.
The

Copyright MDCCXCIII by M. WITMARK & SONS.
International Copyright Secured.
bird that nests in the green-wood tree, But sighs to greet you and
wild rose fades in the leaf-y shades, Its ghost will find you and

kiss you, All the violets yearn for your safe return, But
haunt you, All the friends say: 'Come, come to your woodland home; And

most of all I miss you.
most of all I want you.

CHORUS.
a tempo.

Slumber on, my little gypsy sweetheart, Dream of the field and the
doceissimo.
Can you hear
me, hear me
in that dreamland,

Where your
fancies
rove?

Slumber on,
my

little gypsy
sweetheart,
Wild little
woodland
dove,

Can you hear
the song
that tells
you

All my heart's
true love?

Gypsy Love Song. 1893-3
VOCAL GEMS FROM VICTOR HERBERT'S SUCCESSFUL OPERAS

Kiss Me Again
From Mlle MODISTE
Published in Four Keys—F, a to f, G, b to g, A, c to a, B, d to b.

Lyric by HENRY BLOSSOM

Sweet summer breeze, whispering trees,
Stars shining softly above,
Roses in bloom, waited for.

Gypsy Love Song
From THE FORTUNE TELLER
Published in Three Keys—G, a to c#, C, c to a, E, b to g.

Slumber on, my little gypsy sweetheart,
Dream of the field and the grove,
Can you hear me, dozing?

When You're Away
From THE ONLY GIRL
Moderato
Published in Three Keys—F, a to f#, A, b to a, B, d to b.

Lyric by HENRY BLOSSOM.

When you're away, dear, how weary the lonesome hours,
Sunshine seems gray.

Neapolitan Love Song
From THE PRINCESS PAT
Moderato espress.

Published in Four Keys—C, b to d#, D, c to e, F, e to g, G, f to a.

Lyric by HENRY BLOSSOM.

Sweet one! How my heart is yearning.

I'm Falling In Love With Some One
From NAUGHTY MARIETTA
Published in Two Keys—F, a to c, A, b to b.

Lyric by RIDA JOHNSON YOUNG.

For I'm falling in love with some one, some one girl;
I'm falling in love with some one.

The above numbers are published and copyrighted by M. Witmark & Sons, 7 Witmark Building, New York.
They can be had wherever music is sold or of the Publishers.

Price 40 c. each, postpaid.