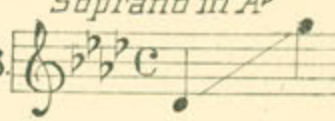


No. 1. *Contralto or Bass D<sup>b</sup>*  
  
*Same with Cello obligato.*

No. 2. *Mezzo or Bar in F*  


No. 3. *Soprano in A<sup>b</sup>*  


To Miss Mary G. Hanly.



# Good Bye, Sweet Day!

Words by

*Celia Thaxter*

MUSIC BY

*Kate Sanua*

Pr. 35 cts.

BOSTON  
 LOUIS H. ROSS & CO 32 WEST ST

*Author of "Three Roses":*  
*"Come, for the Sun is going down":*  
*"Parting, Cradle Song"*  
*"When love is told"*  
*"'Tis home where the heart is":*  
*"Sweet Honey heart of me"*

# GOOD BYE, SWEET DAY!

Words by Celia Thaxter.

Music by Kate Vannah.

**Moderato.**

**VOICE.**

**PIANO.**

1. I have so loved thee, but cannot, cannot hold thee, Fading like a dream, the shadows fold thee;  
 2. Thy glow and charm, thy smiles and tones and glances, Vanish at last, and night advances;

Slow - - ly thy perfect beauty fades away: Good bye, sweet day, Goodby, sweet day!  
 Ah,.....couldst thou yet a little longer stay! Good bye, sweet day, Goodby, sweet day!

*f un poco più animato, ritard. molto a tempo. ritard.*

Dear were thy golden hours of tranquil splendor, Sadly thou yieldest to the evening tender,  
 All thy rich gifts my grateful heart remembers, The while I watch thy sunsets mouldering embers

*f* *con tristezza.*

*a tempo. rall.*

Thou wert so fair from thy first morning ray, Thou wert so fair from thy first morning ray.....  
 Die in the west beneath the twilight gray, Die in the west beneath the twilight gray.....

*a tempo. p*

I have so loved thee, but cannot, cannot hold thee, Dying like a dream,..... the shadows fold thee;  
 Thy glow and charm, thy smiles and tones and glances, Vanish at last,..... and night advances;

*cresc. dim. e rall.*

Slow - - ly thy perfect beauty fades away..... Good bye, sweet day! Good bye, sweet day!  
 Ah,..... couldst thou yet a little longer stay..... Good bye, sweet day! Good bye, sweet day!

*cresc.*

# 'TIS HOME WHERE THE HEART IS.

Words by GEORGE HORTON.

Music by KATE VARNAM.

For 'tis home . . . where the heart is . . . In dwell - ing  
 great or small, . . . And there's man - y a splen - did  
 pal - ace That is nev - er a home at all, . . .

*dolce.*  
*rit.*

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Complete copies 40 cts.

# BY THE SEA.

By L. KATE VARNAM.

*p*  
*ritard. a tempo.*

Copyright, 1899, by Louis H. Ross, & Co.

Price, 50c.

# To my Mother. CRADLE SONG.

Words by EBEN E. REXFORD.

Music by KATE VARNAM.

1. Oh, lul - la - by, my ba - by, The bee has gone to sleep; The  
 2. Oh, lul - la - by, my ba - by, The stars shine o - ver head; To  
 dew is on the clo - - ver, and peace is on the deep, . . .  
 light the way of an - - gels who come a - bout thy bed, . . .

*sempre legato.*  
*ritard.*  
*p*  
*sempre legato.*  
*tranquillo.*  
*rall. molto.*  
*p*

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# WHEN LOVE IS TOLD.

Moderato.

Music by KATE VARNAM.

1. When love is told, . . . we won - der if the spell . . . of glad sur -  
 2. When love is told, . . . will bit - ter long - ings die, . . . and ev - ery  
 prise will thrill us through and through, . . . And make old  
 e - - vil that as - sails us now, . . . Be put a -  
 ob - - jects seem a - gain like new . . . . . When love is  
 way . . . and friend - ly thoughts al - low . . . . . When love is

*Moderato.*  
*p*  
*ritard.*

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