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1897

You and I : Cradle Song.

Liza Lehmann

Composer

Mary Arnold Childs

Lyricist

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Daisy B. Minkler

Nº 1 IN B^b

Nº 2 IN C

SUNG BY

MISS LOUISE DALE.

TO
R. E. D. B.

Nº 3 IN D

YOU AND I

(CRADLE SONG)

The Words by

Mary Arnold Childs.

The Music by

LIZA LEHMANN.

Price 60 cents

Boosey & Co
9 EAST SEVENTEENTH STREET, NEW YORK.
AND
295 REGENT STREET, LONDON, ENG.

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VP.018824
1899
You

YOU AND I.

Cradle Song.

Words by Mary Arnold Childs.

Music by Liza Lehmann.

Moderato.

Tell me,

L.H.

con Pedale.

open

what shall we do. Ba-by bye. You and I ? On a

head

poco rall.

bright, sunny day Let us sail far a-way, Far a-way to the sky, blue and

high. Tell me,

a tempo.

what shall we see, Ba - by bye, You and I ?

All a - round we will go On a pret - ty rain - bow, Far a-

poco rall.

way in the sky, blue and high.

colla voce.

a tempo.

L.H.

mf

p

Oh, the man in the moon, Ba - by bye, You and

I,

We will wor - ry and tease Till we

senza rit.

get him to sneeze, Just to look at the crick in his eye.

a tempo.

L.H.

pp poco riten.

With the
colla voce.

dear lit - tle stars, Ba - by bye, You and I, *pp*
pp

As they twin - kle and peep. We will *pp*

cresc. ed accel.

play hide and seek Till we chase them all out of the
colla voce. *cresc. ed accel.*

Oppure.

Till we chase them all out of the sky!

sky, Till we chase them all out of the sky! *rapido.*

primo tempo.

senza rall.

That is what we will do,

p

pp *rall.*

You and I! *ppp*

pp *rall.*

ppp

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MY AIN FOLK.

WORDS BY
WILFRID MILLS.

MUSIC BY
LAURA G. LEMON.

No. 1 in D₂. No. 2 in E₂. No. 3 in F. No. 4 in G.



Far frae my hame I wander; But still my thoughts re-turn To my ain folk o-wer yonder, In the
(1st Verse.) Far frae my hame I wonder;
 But still my thoughts return
 To my ain folk ower yonder,
 In the shelling by the burn.
 I see the cosy ingle,
 And the mist abune the brae;
 And joy and sadness mingle,
 As I list some auld wauld lay.
 And it's oh! but I'm longing for my ain folk
 Tho' they be but lowly puir, and plain folk :
 I am far beyond the sea,
 But my heart will even be
 At home in dear auld Scotland, wi' my ain folk!

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To Faith and Joyce.

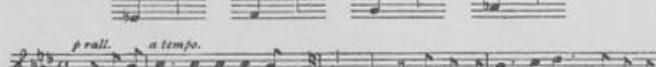
Sung by Mr. JOHN McCORMACK.

A FAREWELL.

WORDS BY
CHARLES KINGSLEY.

MUSIC BY
SAMUEL LIDDLE.

No. 1 in A₂. No. 2 in B₂. No. 3 in C. No. 4 in D₂.



My fairest child, I have no song to give you, No lark could pipe to skies so dull and
(1st Verse.) My fairest child, I have no song to give you;
 No lark could pipe to skies so dull and gray;
 Yet, ere we part, one lesson I can leave you,
 For every day.

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Sung by Miss EDITH EVANS.

FATHER OF LIGHT.

WORDS BY
FRED. E. WEATHERLY.

MUSIC BY
STEPHEN ADAMS.

No. 1 in E₂. No. 2 in F. No. 3 in G. No. 4 in A₂.



Father, when the night is fall-ing, And doubting we, When the gar-ish world is call-ing
(1st Verse.) Father, when the night is fall-ing,
 And doubting we,
 When the garish world is calling
 Our hearts from Thee,
 In the hour of our temptation,
 When we falter in the fight,
 Strengthen us in Thee salvation,
 Give us Thy light !

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Sung by Miss LOUISE DALE.

IF I BUILT A WORLD FOR YOU.

WORDS BY
HERBERT FORDWYCH.

MUSIC BY
LIZA LEHMANN.

No. 1 in C. No. 2 in E₂. No. 3 in F.



If I built a world for you, dear, If I built a world for you,— I would make the land of
(1st Verse.) If I built a world for you, dear,
 If I built a world for you,—
 I would make the land of pop-corn,
 And the sea of morning dew,

I would make the breeses of whispers
 Of lovers as they woo,—
 And the rose should live for ever
 In the world I built for you.

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Rose in the Bud
 M. Foster

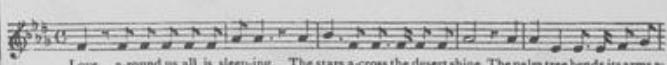
Sung by Mr. JOHN McCORMACK.

FAREWELL IN THE DESERT.

WORDS BY
FRED. E. WEATHERLY.

MUSIC BY
STEPHEN ADAMS.

No. 1 in C. No. 2 in E₂. No. 3 in F. No. 4 in G.



Love, a-round us all is sleep-ing, The stars a-cross the desert shine, The palm tree bends its arms a-

(1st Verse.) Love, around us all is sleep-ing,
 The stars across the desert shine,
 The palm tree bends its arms above us,
 As thy dear arms bend down to mine.
 I want no word of magic splendour,
 No dreams to charm my soul to rest,
 Our tent is here, where I can shelter
 In safety on thy loving breast.

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Sung by Madame C. SEYWARD.

NOW SLEEPS THE CRIMSON PETAL.

WORDS BY
TENNYSON.

MUSIC BY
ROGER QUILTER.

No. 1 in E₂. No. 2 in F. No. 3 in G₂.



Now sleeps the crimson petal, now the white; Nor waves the cypress in the pa-lace

(1st Verse.) Now sleeps the crimson petal, now the white;
 Nor waves the cypress in the palace walk;
 Nor winks the gold fin in the porphyry font;
 The fire-fly wakens : waken thou with me.

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Sung by Miss LOUISE DALE, and Mr. H. LANE WILSON.

INDIAN DESERT SONG.

WORDS BY
LAURENCE HOPE.

MUSIC BY
AMY WOODFORDE-FINDEN.

No. 1 in E Minor. No. 2 in G Minor.



I am waiting in the des-ert, look-ing out towards the sun-set, And counting ev'-ry
(1st Verse.) I am waiting in the desert, looking out towards the sunset,
 And counting every moment till we meet;
 I am waiting by the marshes and I tremble and I listen
 Till the soft sands thrill beneath your coming feet.

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Sung by Madame ADA CROSSLEY.

CUPID AT THE FERRY.

WORDS BY
CARYL BATTERSBY.

MUSIC BY
EDWARD GERMAN.

No. 1 in F. No. 2 in G. No. 3 in A.



Cupid at the fer-ry cried : "Who with me will go... Where beyond the flowing tide Lovers' garlands

(1st Verse.) Cupid at the ferry cried :
 "Who with me will go
 Where beyond the flowing tide
 Lovers' garlands blow ?
 Fairy songs are sounding there,
 Fairy breezes play ;
 Leave, O leave this world of care,
 Lovers, come away ! " Ah !
 Ho ! ho ! say who will go
 Where the zephyrs of Loveland blow ;
 Say who will go
 Where light the zephyrs of Loveland blow !

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