

The University of Maine
DigitalCommons@UMaine

Vocal Popular Sheet Music Collection

Public domain (may be downloaded in full)

1897

Neta My Love : Neta Mein Lieb

Roger Harding
Composer

Follow this and additional works at: <https://digitalcommons.library.umaine.edu/mmb-vp>

Recommended Citation

Harding, Roger, "Neta My Love : Neta Mein Lieb" (1897). *Vocal Popular Sheet Music Collection*. Score 3484.
<https://digitalcommons.library.umaine.edu/mmb-vp/3484>

This Book is brought to you for free and open access by DigitalCommons@UMaine. It has been accepted for inclusion in Vocal Popular Sheet Music Collection by an authorized administrator of DigitalCommons@UMaine. For more information, please contact um.library.technical.services@maine.edu.

NETA, MY LOVE

(NETA MEIN LIEB)



WALTZ
SONG

BY

ROGER
HARDING

4

NEW-YORK
PUBLISHED BY
THE METROPOLITAN MUSIC COMPANY
104 EAST 14 ST. LONDON: CHAS. SHEARD & CO.
Copyright, 1897, By Heinrich Bauer English Copyright Secured

The Metropolitan Music Co.
REMOVED TO
1244 Broadway, New York.

Vp. 011698
1897
NET

NETA MY LOVE.

WALTZ SONG.

Neta Mein Lieb.

WALZER LIED.

Andante moderato.

Words & Music by ROGER HARDING.

mf *rall.*

rall. Waltz time.

Must we then part? 'Twill break my heart. Ne - ta, my love! —
 'Sist wohl ein Traum! Ja! nur ein Traum Sprich! Ne - ta sprich! —

p *rall.*

Ne - ta, my love, — Hear my pray'r I im -
 Ne - ta, mein Lieb, — Ach er - hö - re mein

plore. — This heart of mine — will be faith - ful ev - er -
 Flehn, — Sei wie - der gut — lass mich so von dir nicht

Copyright 1897 by Heinrich Bauer. English Copyright Secured.
 Published by The Metropolitan Music Co. 104 E. 14th St. N. Y.

4

Bagaduce Music
 Lending Library
 Blue Hill, Maine
 Donor: 0

rit. *a tempo.*

more, ——— Don't turn a - way, ——— Hear me I
 gehn, ——— Dir süs - ses Kind, ——— Dir nur al -

rall.

pray, ——— I love but thee dar - ling thee, yes on - ly
 lein, ——— Weih' ich mein Herz, Weih' ich all mein Er - den

a tempo.

thee, ——— Do you re - mem - ber the old pine
 sein, ——— Denk an die Stun - den voll süs - ser

cresc. accel.

grove, ——— Where oft we strayed and I told my
 Lust, ——— Die wir ge - nos - sen einst Brust an

rit. *a tempo.*

love, Ah! can it be that 'twas all in vain?—
 Brust, Denk an die Won - ne die wir durch - lebt, —

accel. *rall.*

And shall I ne'er see thy sweet dear face a - gain?—
 Als uns die Lie - be zum er - sten Mal durch bebt, —

a tempo.

Ne - ta my love, hear my pray'r I im - plore. This
 Ne - ta mein Lieb, Ach er - hö - re mein Flehn, Sei

rit. *a tempo.*

heart of mine will be faith - ful ev - er - more, Don't turn a -
 wie - der gut Lass mich so von dir nicht gehn, Dir süs - ses

way, — Hear me I pray, — I love but thee
 Kind, — Dir nur al - lein, — Weih' ich mein Herz,

rit. dar - ling thee, yes on - ly thee, — *Piu mosso.* O fare thee well O fare thee well
 weih ich all mein Er - den sein — Ne - ta glaub mir Fer - ne von dir

Ne - ta, my love fare - well O fare thee well O fare thee well Ne - ta my
 ist mir das Leb - en Pein, Ne - ta mein Stern Hab dich so gern, Kann oh - ne

love fare - well. —
 dich nicht sein. —

f *ff* *accel.*

TRY THESE ON YOUR PIANO.

THE SOUBRETTE.

Chorus.
 plays with your heart, Oh' you love her so, And vows to be al- ways so true!
 But when you de- part, she will change her beam, And give to him kisses a few! She laughs at your pain in the sweet-est way, Oh, she is the dain-ty-est pet! The glance of her eyes is an ar- row to slay, Be-ware of the gay son brat-ter! brat-ter!

The Sourette. 3
 Copyright, 1907, by Ethelick Beane
 English Copyright secured.
 Published by The Metropolitan Music Co., 737 Broadway, N. Y.

"MY GAL'S A RED-HEAD COON"

CHORUS.
 My gal's a red-head coon, we will be mar-ried soon,
 On dat day will feel so gay, we'll all be drink- ing wine,
 Hush, coon, hush don't you talk, wait for dat grand cake-walk,
 When de jor-see make dat lit-tle red-head be by mine. Loo-loo-oo!

Copyright, 1907, by Ethelick Beane
 English Copyright secured.
 Published by The Metropolitan Music Co., 737 Broadway, New York.

"Oh let me near your voice once more."

Words by HEDDIE COOPER

Music by HERIBRUC BAUER

Andante sostenuto. (M. M. 2. 4)
 1 Far a way the ship is sail- ing on a sun-ny
 2 Night has fall- en, o'er the a- clear shines the moon a-
 3 Back to home his 'ship is sail- ing see the bar-ber's
 morn. Seen the last good- bye is ut-tered
 love. On the deck the youth is stand- ing
 near. Thro'gs are there to cheer and greet him

Published by The Metropolitan Music Co. Copyright, 1907, by Ethelick Beane
 737 Broadway, N. Y.
 English Copyright secured.

"Thou art mine own one."

Words and Music
 by HENRY BAUER

Andante. 2. 4
 Voice.
 1. A
 2. A
 poco rit. a tempo
 in - the bird sang long a- go the south-ey win- dow, soft and low, The
 track ran through the for- est land. And rip-ple a - ver- shine the sand, When
 ever -
 times I had - den, I heard the mean- ing was hid - den. And
 ev - er it passes, de - lay - ing, I sit - on for what it is say - ing in

Copyright, 1906, by H. Bauer
 PUBLISHED BY THE METROPOLITAN MUSIC CO.
 737 BROADWAY NEW YORK