

CENTURY EDITION

# CHARMING SONGS

By

## FAVORITE AUTHORS

HE THINKS I DO NOT LOVE HIM. <i>Soprano - Alto</i> .....	DOLBY 40
O FAIR DOVE, O FOND DOVE.....	GATTY 35
THOU ART WEARY. A <sup>b</sup> F.....	SULLIVAN 40
MAID OF ATHENS.....	ALLEN 40
SHE WANDERED DOWN THE MOUNTAIN SIDE. E <sup>b</sup> .....	CLAY 35
THOU ART LIKE UNTO A FLOWER. F.....	RUBINSTEIN 35
HEART BOWED DOWN.....	BALFE 35
ACROSS THE BRIDGE.....	LE BRUN 50
DAY BREAK.....	BALFE 40
BEST OF ALL. A. C.....	MOIR 40
CHANSON DE FLORIAN. FLORIAN'S SONG.....	GODARD 35
AFTERWARDS <i>Soprano - Alto</i> .....	MULLEN 50
FARE THEE WELL MY HEART'S BEST TREASURE.....	ABT 35
LOVE'S GOLDEN DREAM.....	LENNOX 50
ROSARY.....	KING 50

# HE THINKS I DO NOT LOVE HIM.

(For Soprano.)

Words by Miss H. M. BURNSIDE.

Music by M<sup>rs</sup> SAINTON DOLBY.

**Andante.** *a tempo.*

**VOICE.**

1. He thinks I do not love him, he be -  
 2. But while the girl was weeping in her

**PIANO.**

*p rit.*

-lieves each word I said, And he sail'd a - way in sor - row ere the  
 cot - tage home that night There was woe up - on the wa - ters, sounds of

sun had left his bed. I'd have told the truth this morn - ing, but the  
 ter - ror and af - fright; And the morn - ing sun - light on - ly show'd the

ship is out of sight, Oh! I wish these waves could bring him where we  
 wrecks a - long the shore; Wo - men wail - ing for their kin - dred who would

The musical score is written for voice and piano. The voice part is in a soprano range, and the piano part is in a standard piano range. The tempo is marked 'Andante' and 'a tempo'. The key signature is one sharp (F#). The score is divided into four systems, each with a voice line and a piano line. The piano part features a prominent accompaniment of chords and moving lines. The lyrics are written below the voice line, with two verses indicated by '1.' and '2.'. The first verse ends with a repeat sign. The piano part includes a 'p rit.' (piano ritardando) marking.

part-ed yes-ter-night.  
greet them nev-er-more.

My  
And be-

*dolce.*

heart was beat-ing loud-ly with a new sweet hap-pi-ness, When he  
-side the ru-in'd boat-house, in the shel-ter'd san-dy cove, Where the

told me how he lov'd me, in that fond shy voice of his, And I  
sail-or lad so shy-ly told the maid-en of his love, Laughing

would not speak or heed him, tho' his face grew white with pain, And  
waves had laid him gent-ly, his last si-lent tryst to keep, With his

*poco piu lento.*

now he will for-get me. ere his  
dead lips soft - ly part - - ed, like a

*legato.*

ship comes home a - gain, his ship comes home a - gain. He  
lit - tle child a - sleep; like a lit - tle child a - sleep. They

*colla voce.*

thinks I do not love him, he be lieves each word I said, And he  
met where they had part - ed, and she saw his face a - gain, With its

said a - way in sor - row ere the sun had left his bed. I'd have  
life gone out for - ev - er, and its pas - sion and its pain; And the

told the truth this morn - ing, but the ship is out of sight, Oh! I  
 maid - en bro - ken - heart - ed, rain - ing kiss - es on his brow, Thought the

wish these waves would bring him where we part - ed yes - ter - night.  
 an - gels must have told him, for "he knows I loved him, now."

D.S.

*p*

"He knows I loved him, now;" "He

*dim.* *f*

*molto rit.*

knows I loved him, now?"

*p* *pp* *rall.*