



*That  
Song*  
**DIVINE**

WORDS AND MUSIC  
BY

R.M. STULTS

WRITER  
OF

"SWEETEST STORY EVER TOLD"

5

PUBLISHED BY  
**WEYMAN & SON**  
1010 CHESTNUT ST. PHILA. PA.

W. FEHR

# THAT SONG DIVINE

(Introducing a familiar old strain.)

Words and Music by  
R. M. STULTS

Author "Sweetest Story Ever Told"

Andante

mf

The piano introduction consists of two staves. The right hand features a melodic line with eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving bass lines. The tempo is marked 'Andante' and the dynamics are 'mf'.

Andante with greart espresion

mf

I was wan - der - ing far from the home land I loved, In a  
How long I stood there I nev - er will know, I was

The first system of the vocal and piano accompaniment. The vocal line is on a single staff, and the piano accompaniment is on two staves. The lyrics are written below the vocal staff. The tempo is 'Andante with greart espresion' and the dynamics are 'mf'.

coun - try be - yond the sea, I was  
liv - ing the days once more, Of a

The second system of the vocal and piano accompaniment. The vocal line continues with the lyrics. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support. The dynamics are 'mf'.

heart - sick, dis - tressed, and I longed to be back, To the  
bright sum - mer time, in the years — gone by Through that

The third system of the vocal and piano accompaniment. The vocal line concludes with the lyrics. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support. The dynamics are 'mf'.

scenes so fa - mil - iar to me. A  
 song, heard so oft - en be - fore. The

*mp*  
 voice reached my ear same, it was sub - tle and sweet As I  
 voice seemed the same, but the pict - ure was changed, Yet

*rit.* *ff*  
 paused near a man - sion fine, And thro' the rich cur - tains I  
 mem - o - ry brought to my mind, The face of my sweet-heart, the

*mf*  
 saw the sweet face of a maid She was sing - ing that song di - vine.  
 girl of my youth, Dear - est heart She who taught me that song di - vine.

*mp ad lib*

"Be - lieve me if all those en - dear - ing young charms" How the

mel - o - dy spoke to my soul, \_\_\_\_\_ I was

liv - ing a - gain in the dear, — dead past, When

hap - pi - ness seemed my lifes goal. \_\_\_\_\_ All the

love of my youth And the hopes of my life Cru - el

fate long a - go sought to kill, "But a - round each dear ru - in each

wish of my heart Now en - twined it - self ver - dant - ly

still? twined it - self ver - dant - ly still?