

*CR Marchesi*

Nº 1 IN C.

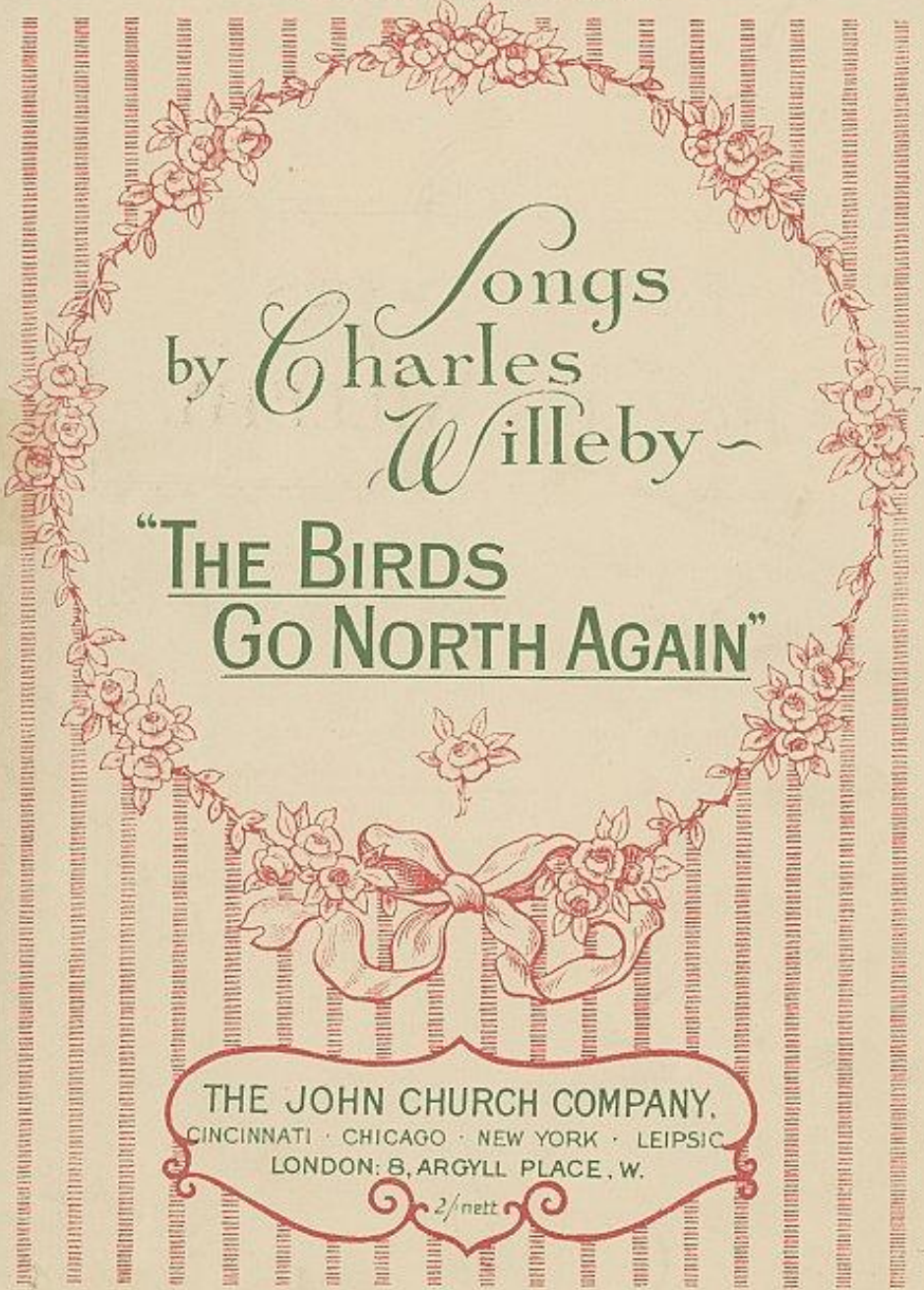
Nº 2 IN D<sup>b</sup>

Nº 3 IN E<sup>b</sup>

Nº 4 IN E.

SUNG BY

MADAME ALBANI, MADAME BLANCHE MARCHESI, MISS ADA CROSSLEY,  
AND  
MISS AGNES NICHOLLS.



Songs  
by Charles  
Willeby -

**"THE BIRDS  
GO NORTH AGAIN"**

THE JOHN CHURCH COMPANY.  
CINCINNATI · CHICAGO · NEW YORK · LEIPSIK.  
LONDON: 8, ARGYLL PLACE, W.  
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By the same Composer:

- "FOUR-LEAF CLOVER"
- "THE BIRDS GO NORTH AGAIN"
- "SUMMER RAIN"
- "STOLEN WINGS"
- "THE GREEN IS ON THE GRASS AGAIN"
- "FLOWER FETTERS"
- "LANDSCAPES"
- "SWEET O' THE YEAR"
- "CROSSING THE BAR"
- "WHEN THE STARS SING HOME"
- "THE VOICE OF THE DOVE"
- "SEALED ORDERS"
- "SILVER LINING"
- "ROSEMARY"

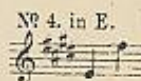
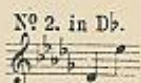
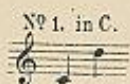
  
**Favorite Songs**  
 BY  
**CHARLES WILLEBY.**

Crossing the Bar.....	Sung by MESDAMES ALBANI, MARCHESI, MR. WILLIAM GREEN, MR. WATKIN HILLS.
Summer Rain.....	Sung by MISS NURIEL FOSTER, MRS. ADA CROSSLEY, MISS MABEL BRAINE.
Stolen Wings.....	Sung by MME. BLAUVELT.
Sweet o' the Year.....	Sung by MME. MELBA.
Sea Gipsy.....	Sung by MR. DAVID BISPHAM, MCKENNERLEY RUMFORD, MR. WILLIAM GREEN.
The Voice of the Dove.....	Sung by MESDAMES ALBANI, MARCHESI, MISS ELIZABETH PARKINA.
The Birds go North Again.....	Sung by MESDAMES ALBANI, CROSSLEY, NICHOLLS, MR. CHARLES COPLAND.
Four Leaf Clover.....	Sung by MESDAMES ALBANI, CROSSLEY, NICHOLLS, MISS NURIEL FOSTER.

JUST PUBLISHED.

The Silver Lining }  
 Sealed Orders }      Two Charming Songs.

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1 OK

# The Birds go North again.

The words by  
ELLA HIGGINSON. \*)

The Music by  
CHARLES WILLEBY.

Andantino.

VOICE. *mp*  
Oh,

PIANO. *mf* *dim. e rit.*

ev' - ry year hath its win - - - ter, And ev' - ry year hath its

*a tempo*

rain - - But a day is al - ways com - - ing When the

*cresc.*

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birds go North a - - gain When

*f* *crase.* *ff* *dim.*

new leaves swell in the for - - est. And grass springs green on the

*p*

plain And the al - der's veins turn crim - son; And the birds go North

*poco rit.* *p*

*poco rit.* *p*

a - gain

*p* *a tempo*

Oh, ev' - ry heart hath its sor - row And

*rit.* *a tempo*

*espressivo* ev' - ry heart hath its pain - *cresc.* But a day is al - ways

*ff* com - - ing When the birds go North a - - gain

*f* *ff*

*dim.* 'Tis the sweet - est thing to re - mem - - ber If

*dim.* *p*

*p* cour - age be on the wane — *rit. marcato* When the cold dark days are ov - er Why, the *mp*

birds go North — a - gain *p*

*a tempo*

*marcato* *lento* Why, the birds go North a - *p*

*dim. e rit.* *p lento*

gain.

*L.H. a tempo* *dim.* *rit.* *f*

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## SEALED ORDERS.

Words by FRANCIS WYNNE.

No 1. in C.      No 2. in D.      No 3. in E<sup>b</sup>      No 4. in E.

Andante.

VOICE. My lit-tle vi-o-lets sweet and blue.

PIANO. *mf* *L.H.* *scd.* *poco rit.* *a tempo* *un poco marcato*

When you have reached the world's far end  
Go straight to some-one (You know who.)  
My little violets sweet and blue!

My little violets sweet and blue  
When you have reached the world's far end.  
My little violets sweet and blue,  
When you have reached the world's far end  
Go straight to some-one, you know who  
My little violets sweet and blue

My little violets sweet and blue.  
When you have reached the world's far end  
Go straight to some-one (You know who.)  
My little violets sweet and blue!  
And tell him that I send by you  
Ah! well he'll find out what I send!

## THE GOLDEN GIFT.

Words by L. TWIGG.

No 1. in E<sup>b</sup>      No 2. in F.      No 3. in G.

Maestoso.

VOICE. I offer you ros-es of

PIANO. *f* *scd.* *con Moto* *mf* *con Ped.*

crim-son; of-fer you ros-es of gold. Vel-vel-y soft and

I offer you roses of crimson;  
I offer you roses of gold.  
Velvety soft and dark and sweet  
Chalices bright that hold  
The liquid pearls of the morning  
The gems of the diamond dew.  
Roses of shadowless crimson  
Roses of gold for you.

I offer you roses of crimson  
Fresh from the hands of June  
Roses that bared their beauty  
Under the mystic moon  
Roses of gold I bring you  
The fairest that ever grew,  
Storing their garnered sweetness,  
Heart of my heart for you.

Gather'd in earthly gardens  
Roses of earth will die  
Velvety leaves will wither  
And fall when the day goes by.  
But, type of a love unchanging  
Type of a love that's true  
Roses of shadowless crimson  
And gold I bring to you!

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