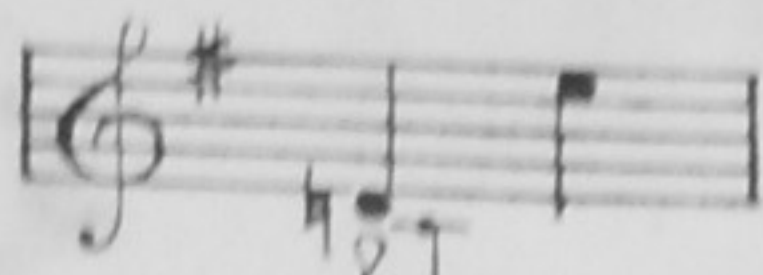
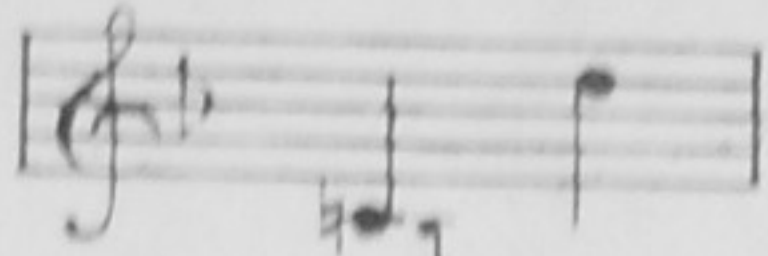


Wm. Dawkins

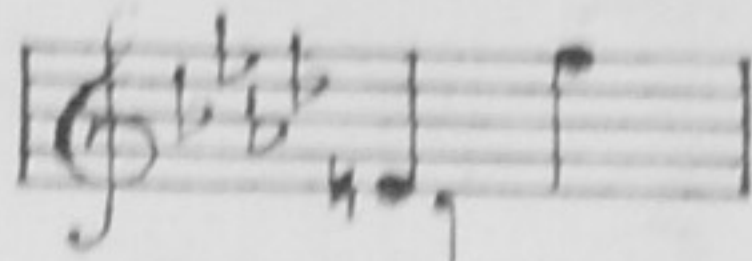
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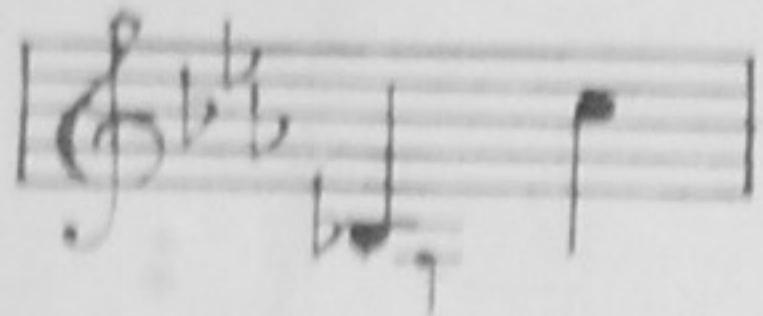
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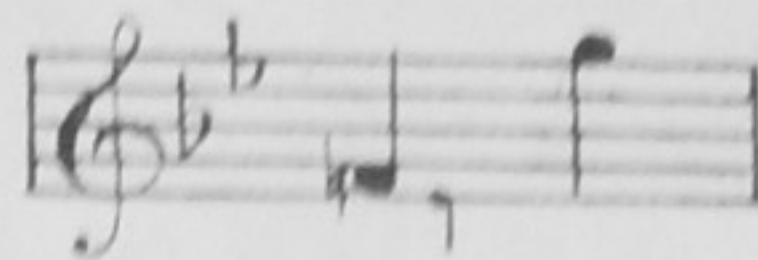
IN F MINOR



IN C MINOR (ORIGINAL)



IN G MINOR



ASTHORE

Song
Words by Clifton Bingham

Music by

H. TROTÈRE.

Composer of "IN OLD MADRID", "LEÓNORE", "ZANITA" &c.

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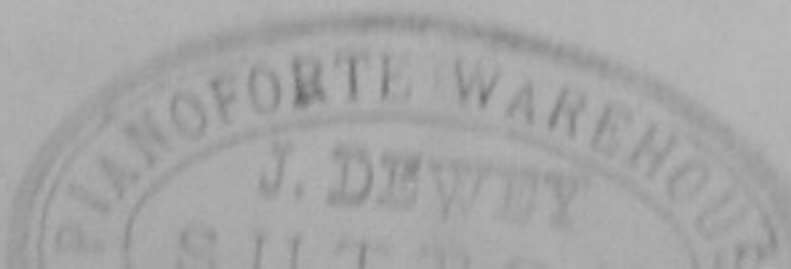
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ASTHORE.

(DARLING.)

SONG.

Words by
CLIFTON BINGHAM.

Music by
H. TROTÈRE.

Andante patetico.

VOICE.

PIANO.

mf L.H. *rall:* *p*

O 'twas

con dolore.

sweet of old, When our love we told Where the waves sing to the

shore; But it's sad for me Now be-side the sea, For you're far from me, as-

- there. — Ah, it's bright no more As in days of yore, And the

years go creep - ing by, — For it's far a - way That you

f *P L.H.*

are to day, And it's all a - lone am I!

prestez.

prestez. *p rall e dim:*

Sad of heart am I! — All a - lone am I! But the

colla voce. *p dim:* *rall.*

Moderato con amore.

waves still are sing ing to the shore, — As they sang in the hap py days of

yore, — And my heart is for ev - er thine, love- Are you

P rall:

rall:

think - ing of me, as - thore? — And the night winds are whis'ring to the

a tempo.

a tempo.

trees, — That they bring me a message o'er the seas — That your

cres:

f

cres:

heart is for ev - er mine, love! I am wait - ing for thee, as -

molto.

rall:

colla voce.

thore!

Andante petetico.

largo. *mf* *a tempo.* L.H. *rall:*

con dolore.

'Twill be twi - light soon, And the summer moon Will be

p

shining on the shore; But the tears will rise To my

longing eyes, For it's you I miss, as - thore! But you'll think of me, Far a -

Red *

- cross the sea, And the hap - py days gone by; And I'll

f

Red *

wait for you, With your love so true, Though it's sad of heart am I

All a lone am I Sad of heart am I But the

colla voce.

p *dim:* *rull:*

Moderate con amore.

waves still are singing to the shore, As they sang in the happy days of

yore, And my heart is for ever or thine, love— Are you

p *rull:*

rull:

a tempo.

think - ing of me, as - thore? — And the night winds are whispering to the

a tempo.

trees, — That they bring me a message o'er the seas — That your heart is for ev - er

cres:

molto rall:

sempre ritardando.

mine, love! I am wait - ing for thee, as - thore! — I am wait - ing for thee, as -

colla voce.

I am wait - ing for thee, as - thore!

- thore! — I am wait - ing for thee, as - thore!

largo.

ff