



SONGS

COMPOSED

BY

CLARA KATHLEEN ROGERS

OP. 20

No. 1.	A Match	40 Cts.
No. 2.	Confession	40 "
No. 3.	Mona (Mezzo-Soprano)	65 "
No. 4.	Rhapsody	50 "
No. 5.	What does the little one see down there (Mezzo-Soprano)	35 "
No. 6.	Spring	35 "

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MONA.

Words by Alice Cary.

Clara Kathleen Rogers,
Op. 20. No. 3.

Andante tranquillo.

The sun is set, but there

p *p molto legato*

falls no dew; The year is old and the moon is new; My fate is cruel, my

heart is true, And I sit in the si - lence and think of you, My

mf

dear - est, dear lit - tle heart..... my dear - est, dear lit - tle heart.

mf

p

I

f

sit in the si - lence and watch the skies As the ten - der red of the

p

even - ing dies; My fate is cruel, but faith de - fies The drear - y night that be -

tween us lies, My dear-est, dear lit-tle heart.

p *poco rit.*

All the dreaming is bro-ken through; Both what is done and un-done I rue;

a tempo

Noth-ing is steadfast, noth-ing is true, But your love for me and my love for you, My

espress.

dear-est, dear lit-tle heart..... my dear-est, dear lit-tle heart.

Un poco più mosso.

With the waves that ebb, with waves that flow, When the

winds are loud, when the winds are low, When winds are loud, when

winds..... are low.

dolce

When the ros - es come, when the ros - es go,

p

One thought, one feel - ing, is all I know, My

dear - est, dear lit - tle heart. One thought, one feel - ing is all I know, My

poco rit. *a tempo*

dear - est, dear lit - tle heart.

colla voce *a tempo* *p*

Tempo I. *p* *molto tranquillo*

The time is wear - y, the year is old; The

molto tranquillo

rall. poco a poco

light o' the lil - y burns close to the mould; The grave is cruel, the

rall. poco a poco

grave is cold, The grave is cruel, The grave is cold,

a tempo

a tempo *pp* But the oth - er side is the cit - y of

cresc.

gold. The oth - er side is the cit - y of gold,.... My

con fervore

dear - est, dear lit - tle heart.....

..... my dear - - - est, dear

lit - tle heart.....

cresc. *ff* *p*