

2nd Series.

RUBINSTEIN	THOU ART LIKE UNTO A FLOWER		
C. PINSOTTI	THE VIOLETS <i>Il mazzolino delle viole</i>	5	
A. CONRADI	THE VILLAGE MAIDEN <i>Lied der grete</i>	3	
R. SCHUMANN	THE NOBLEST <i>Der Herrlichste</i>	4	
J. E. MEYER	PINE TREE <i>Der Fichtenhauer</i>	2	
E. PAIADILHE	MANDOLINATA <i>Serenade</i>	5	
ABT	I SEE THEE LOVE IN EVERY FLOWER <i>Ich sehe Dich in jeder Blume (Alto)</i>	3½	
CURSCHMANN	IMPATIENCE <i>Ungeduld</i>	3	
CONCONE	JUDITH, BENEATH THE RAMPARTS OF <i>Sous les remparts de Bethula</i>	5	
MEYERBEER	ROBERT, IDOL OF MY HEART <i>Robert toi que jaime (Cav.)</i>	5	
OFFENBACH	THE LETTER SONG <i>O mon cher amant</i>	4	
PROCH	AH WHENCE COMES THIS LONGING <i>Dah torna a mio benne (Air & Var.)</i>	7½	
SULLIVAN	OH, MY CHARMER <i>Oh ma charmanie</i>	4	
WEBER	WHEN THE THORN IS WHITE WITH <i>Wenn die maien gräu sich Kleiden</i>	4	
MERCADANTE	WAFT BACK MY SOUL <i>Spento Ancor</i>	2	
LOUIS LIEBE	WE'LL MEET ABOVE <i>Auf Wiedersehen</i>	3½	
WEKERLIN	FLOWER OF THE ALPS <i>Fleur des Alpes</i>	4	
GLUCK	HOW TO FIND MY EURIDICE <i>Che faro senza Euridice (Recita C)</i>	3½	
HAYDN	MY MOTHER BIDS ME BIND MY HAIR <i>La riotta e bella</i>	3	
GUGLIELMO	THE NIGHT IS FINE <i>La notte è bella</i>	3	
	White, Smith & Company		
	G. ULLO		
	DESOLATION <i>La Desolazione</i>		
	298, 300 Washington St		

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LAST NIGHT.

Sehnsucht.

Arr. for Contralto in E♭.

(Christian Winter.)

Halfdan Kjerulf.

Arr. by D.

Allegretto.

VOICE.

*p*Last night the night - in - gale
Ich konn - te heu - te nicht

PIANO.



Ped:

*

*p dolce.*woke me, Last night when all was still,
schla - - - fen mich weckt die Nach - ti - gall! It
Mein*ritard.*sang in the gol - den moon - - - light, From out the wood - land
Ohr ih - re Tö - ne tra - - - fen vom Wald mit hel - lem

TEMPO I.

dolce.

hill. I o - pen'd my win - dow so gent - - - ly; I look'd on the
Schall. Mein Fens - ter, das öff - net ich lei - - - se und starrt in das.

dolce.

pp *pp*

cres

dream - ing dew, And oh! the bird my darling was sing - ing,
Nacht - re - vier und liess die süs - se Weise, sie sin - gen.

colla

*sing-ing of you, of you.
sin gen von dir, von dir.* TEMPO I.

p voice *p dolce.*

Ped: *

I think of you in the day time,
I dream of you by night,
I wake and would you were here love,
And tears are blinding my sight.
I hear a low breath in the limetree,
The wind is floating thro',
And oh! the night my darling,
Is sighing, sighing for you.

O think not I can forget you;
I could not tho' I would,
I see you in all around me,
The stream, the night, the wood,
The flowers that slumber so gently,
The stars above the blue,
Oh! heaven itself my darling,
Is praying, praying for you.

*Dein denk' ich mit Herz und Munde,
Und send' dir meinen Blick,
Du schlugst mir die tiefste Wunde,
Nicht Ant wort giebst du zurück.
Nur Seufzer im nachtlichen Winde,
Vom Zweig ein Wink so fern,
Nur kühler Thau der Linde, ja Linde,
Kalt auch vom hohen Stern.*

*Glaub' nicht, ich könnt' dich vergessen,
Vertrau' der Liebe Macht,
Will tief in das Herz dich pressen,
Und tragen durch Grabsnacht,
Zu leuchtendem Sternengefinkel,
Wo Liebe vergehet nicht,
Trotz Tod und schaurigem Dunkel, ja Dunkel,
Dich zu des Himmels Licht.*