

7/3

# GEMS

OF

# SOUTHERN SONG

Brightest Eyes *Stiegelli.*  
 Gently Rest *Kücken.*  
 Listen to the Mocking Bird *Harthorne.*  
 Chimes of the Monastery *do.*  
 On the Mountain's airy Summit *Kücken.*  
 Shells of the Ocean  
 Sleeping I Dream Love

Softly ye night winds  
 Vale of rest *Nelson.*  
 Will you Love me then as now  
 Dearest then I'll Love you more  
 When I saw sweet Nellie Home  
 Gentle Nettie Moore



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# The Chimes of the Monastery

Adapted to the Air

## LE CLOCHES DU MONASTÈRE

By  
*Alice Hawthorne.*  
8va

Arrang'd

By  
*Leopold Meignen.*

*Introduction* *Andantino.*

*p*

8va

*loco*

VOICE

1<sup>st</sup> As from the earth the light of day de- parted in the west a- way, I left with eager  
 2<sup>d</sup> The bells kept pealing forth a strain That floated o'er the dusky plain, and as I fled with

PIANO

step my home To meet the heart that bid me come, One that be- lieved me, never de- ceived me  
 anxious speed. Their music made me glad in deed: For with the ringing, and with the sing- ing

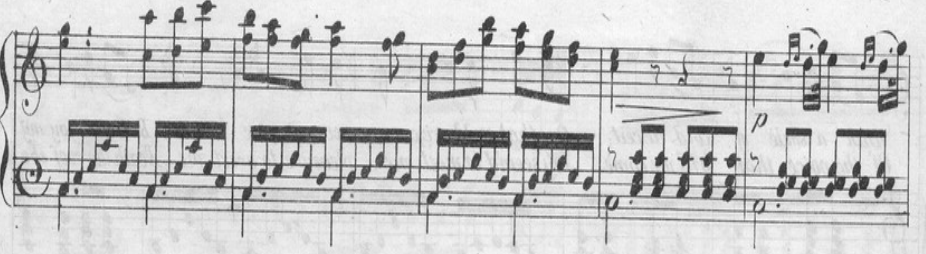
With a smile of cold de- ceit, One that could prize me, never despise me, But with joy my  
 Of the voice that bid me come Joy seem'd to meet me, pleasure to greet me, Neath the roof she

coming greet. The chimes kept peal- ing forth a strain, That echoed o'er and  
 call'd her home. For oh! her voice was like a spell That melt- ed o'er my

o'er a-gain Just as the dreams of her I bore That charm'd my spirit  
heart so well That to its mu-sic and the chimes I yet could list a



o'er and o'er  
thousand times.



*dim* *pp* *ppp*

