

T. G. - 189

ONE HOUR WITH THEE !

A Ballad

BY

SIR WALTER SCOTT BAR?

The Music by

MRS ROBERT ARKWRIGHT.

Ent. at Sta. Hall.

Author et.

Price 2/-

London, Published by J. Power, 34, Strand.

Where may be had the following Songs Composed by

MRS Arkwright.

The Words Selected by Permission from the Poems of

MRS HEMANS, MRS OGLE, SIR WALTER SCOTT BAR?

WILL^{MS} SPENCER, THO^S CAMPBELL, and THO^S MOORE ESQ^R

Beth Geleert.

Greek Exile.

Poor Louise.

Roland the brave.

Rose thou art.

Then be it so.

ONE HOUR WITH THEE!

The Music by
W.^m Rob^t. Shewright

Arranged by
T. Cooke.

PLAYFULLY.

p Dolce.

mf

Cres

p

One hour with thee! When ear--liest day Dapples with gold the

east--ern grey, Dapples with gold the east--ern grey,

1156

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It begins with a treble and bass staff in 2/4 time. The piano part features a continuous eighth-note accompaniment. The voice part enters with the melody. The score includes dynamic markings such as *p* (piano), *mf* (mezzo-forte), and *Cres* (crescendo). The lyrics are: "One hour with thee! When ear--liest day Dapples with gold the east--ern grey, Dapples with gold the east--ern grey,". The page number 1156 is printed at the bottom.

Oh, what can frame my mind to bear The toil and tur-moil, cark and care,

New griefs, which com-ing hours un-fold, And sad remembrance of the old?

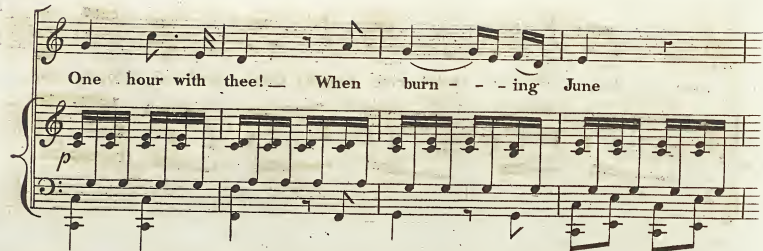
One. hour with thee, One hour with thee! Oh, what can frame my

mind to bear The toil and turmoil, cark and care? One hour with thee!


Dolce.

1

One hour with thee! — When burn - - ing June



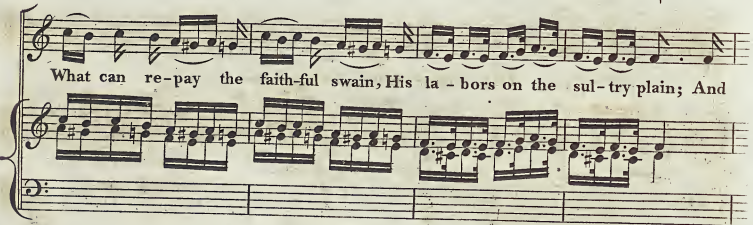
Waves his red flag at pitch of noon;



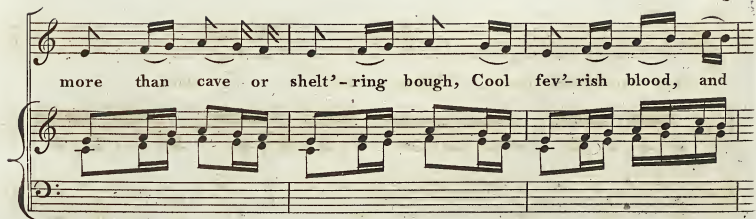
Waves his red flag at pitch of noon;



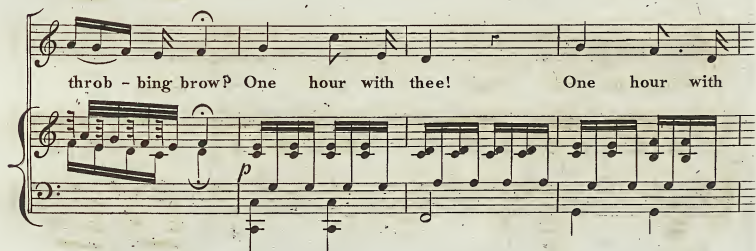
What can re-pay the faith-ful swain, His la - bors on the sul-try plain; And



more than cave or shelt'-ring bough, Cool fev'-rish blood, and



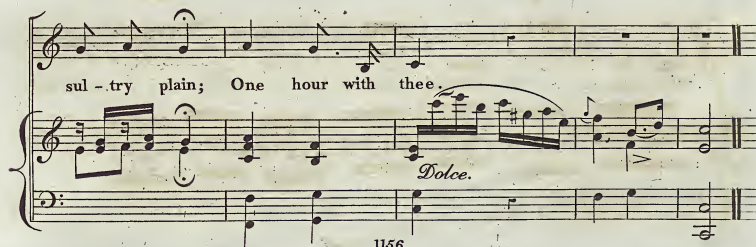
throb - bing brow? One hour with thee! One hour with



thee! — What can re-pay the faith-ful swain, His la-bours on the



sul - try plain; One hour with thee.



One hour with thee! — When sun is set

Oh, what can teach me to for get,

Oh, what can teach me to for - get The

thankless la - bour of the day; The hopes, the wishes, fling a-way The in-

creasing wants, the less'ning gains The master's pride, who scorns. my pains?

One hour with thee. One hour with thee. Oh!

what can teach me to for-get My la-bour, when the sun is set,

One hour with thee.

rf *Cres*

