

1927 1ST. COPY.

ALWAYS of THEE.
BALLAD

Words by
LUKE COLLIN

Music by
J.P. WEBSTER.

A V Murray, Eng

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The title 'ALWAYS of THEE' is rendered in a highly decorative, calligraphic font. The letter 'A' is particularly large and ornate, featuring a harp and floral motifs. The word 'THEE' is also stylized. Below the title, the word 'BALLAD' is written in a smaller, simpler font. The names of the lyricist and composer are presented in a flowing, cursive script within decorative flourishes.

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ALWAYS OF THEE.

Words by **LUKE COLLIN.**

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The first system of musical notation consists of two staves. The upper staff is in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a time signature of 2/4. It contains a melody of eighth and sixteenth notes. The lower staff is in bass clef with the same key signature and time signature, providing a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes.

The second system of musical notation also consists of two staves. The upper staff continues the melody from the first system. The lower staff continues the accompaniment. The system concludes with a double bar line.

IV. O Liz - zie, dar - ling Liz - zie, Pure and beau - ti - ful and

I. O Liz - zie, dar - ling Liz - zie, When the pur - ple hues of

II. O Liz - zie, dar - ling Liz - zie, When the au - tumn sun so

III. O Liz - zie, dar - ling Liz - zie, When the sun has gone to

bright, Thro' the wea - ry, wake - ful hours Or the

morn, Faint - ly flush the far ho - ri - zon, Where the

bright, In its roy - al mid - day splendor, Floods the

rest, And the mel - low ev - 'ning twi - light, Lin - gers

lone and sil - ent night; Or what - ev - er scenes a -

in - fant day is born; When I wake from sleep and

earth with gold - en light; In the hu - sy hours of

soft - ly in the west; When the tim - id stars are

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round me, Heav - y heart or light and free, Still my
 dreaming, And the world comes back to me, Then I
 la - bor, When sweet fan - cy roams at will, Then, like
 peep - ing, From the dim ex - panse of blue, Then my

dear - est thoughts are giv - en, Ev - er al - ways love, to thee.
 muse on what is dear - est And my thought's are most of thee.
 gems be - neath the o - cean, Thou art in my mem - 'ry still.
 heart is fond - ly beat - ing And my thought's are still of you.