

no 19 135

SONG OF
THE CAPTIVE GREEK GIRL

AS SUNG BY

Miss Julia Nortlall

Written by

Miss Cardoe.

COMPOSED & ARRANGED BY

J. W. Hobbs.

Price 25 cts net

TORONTO.

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THE SONG OF THE CAPTIVE GREEK GIRL

Composed by J. W. Hopp

Written by Miss Pardee

Allegretto

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It consists of five systems of music. Each system has a vocal line on a single staff and a piano accompaniment on a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The tempo is marked 'Allegretto' at the top right. The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The music is in 6/8 time and G major. The lyrics are: 'I have been a captive in a foreign land, / And my heart is a free and a true, / And I have seen a bird on the wing, / A wave of the sea, a tear in the eye, / A smile on the cheek, a sigh in the heart, / A love that is true, a love that is true.' The score ends with a double bar line.

I have been a captive in a foreign land,
And my heart is a free and a true,
And I have seen a bird on the wing,
A wave of the sea, a tear in the eye,
A smile on the cheek, a sigh in the heart,
A love that is true, a love that is true.

THE SONG OF THE CAPTIVE GREEK GIRL.

Written by Miss Pardoe.

Composed by J.W. Hobbs.

Spiritoso

Ped *Ped* *Ped*

sva

f

p

Oh, the heart is a free and a

fetterless thing, A wave of the ocean, a bird on the wing; A

ri...derless steed o'er the desert plain bounding; A peal of the storm o'er the

cres *Marcato*

valley resounding, A peal of the storm o'er the valley resounding.

It spurns at all bonds, and it mocks the decree, of the

sva

world and its proud ones, and dares, dares to be free. It

sva dares to be free. It

sva dares to be free. It

f

dares it dares to be free. sva

f

Ped Ped

Fine

Oh, the heart may be tam'd, by a smile or a tone, From the

p

eye or the lip, of a beautiful one; But the

cres

frown and the force with its impulse con . . . tending, Ever

Ped * *Ped* *

find it as adamant, cold and unbending; It may

p *f* *Maestoso*

Energico

break, it may burst; but its tyrants will

see, That ev'n in ruin It

dares to be free, That ev'n in

ruin it dares to be free, Oh, the

