



MARCHÉTA

(A Love Song of Old Mexico)

POEM
AND
MUSIC
BY

Victor Schertzinger



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*Mz
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MUS*

J. E. TUBCOT
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Published in Two Keys F & B^b
A Remarkable Song of Great Dramatic Force

Forgive And Forget.



Lyric by
DANIEL DORE.

Medium Voice.

Music by
L. MALASCHKIN.

783.442
M238F
1922
MUS-ETK

Appassionato.

Piano.

When

love came to me and I tossed it a-side, Then I

knew dear, all that I'd lost 'Lone now my heart, for its

rit. *a tempo.*

fer - vor and pride Feel the chill of bleak sol - i - tude's frost.

rit. *a tempo.*

days finds me lone - ly and blue, _____ My
 life once more joy - ful will be _____ The

rit.

poor heart is brok - en, I want you, "Mar - che - ta," I
 world's drear and lone - ly and sun - less, Mar - che - ta, Your

a tempo *pp* *rit.* *poco rit.*

need you "Mar - che - ta," I do. _____
 love was life's sun - shine to me. _____

dim. *pp* *ppp*

The Most Popular Neapolitan Serenade.
MY HEART IS THINE!

'O sole mio!
 NEAPOLITAN SERENADE

English Words by FRANK SHERIDAN
 Italian Words by G. CAPURRO

Music by E. di CAPUA

Andantino
mf

p

The day is dy - ing
 While thou art sleep - ing
 Che bel - la co - sa

And the west winds sigh - ing My poor heart is cry - ing Its love for
 Love's watch I am keep - ing The bright stars are peep - ing Down from a -
 'na iur - na - ta'e so - le, n'a - ria se - re - na dop - - po 'na tem -

thee my own Nightshades are fall - ing Birds to mates are call - ing
 bove thee My joys are thine dear And thy sor - rows mine dear
 pe - sta pe' ll'a - ria fre - sca pa - re giù - 'na fe - sta