

THE WELCOME AT THE DOOR.

299  
no 35



A. LABY, LITH.

STANNARD & DIXON, IMP.

BALLAD.

THE MUSIC COMPOSED BY

STEPHEN GLOVER.



ENT. STA. HALL.

P. 2/6

LONDON.

DUFF & HODGSON, 20, OXFORD ST. & 51, HANWAY STREET W.



# THE WELCOME AT THE DOOR.

BALLAD.

INSCRIBED TO J. E. CARPENTER. ESQ.

AUTHOR OF

"THE GOOD-BYE AT THE DOOR."

Words by J. DUFF.

Music by STEPHEN GLOVER.

*ANDANTE*  
*NON*  
*TROPPO.*

*mf*

*Cres.*

*p*

*ten.*

The Sol - - - dier seeks his native land, . . . . . His

friends once more are near, . . . . . And hap - - py thoughts of home a -

gain, His sink - - ing - sinking spirits cheer; . . . . . No

*calando.* *a tempo.*

more he dreams of dan - - ger past, But hopes for joy in

*p stac.* *Dim.* *rit.*

store, While fan-cy paints in glowing

hues . . . . . The welcome - the welcome at the

door. The welcome - the welcome at the door.

ten:

*a tempo.*

*calando.*

*rall:*

*Cres.*

*f*

*a tempo.*

*rall:*

*a tempo.*

*f*

*Cres.*

*p*

For there is one who long has sought, . . . . . Her

sorrow to sus - tain, . . . . . Who sighs to greet the wand'rer

back, To love — to love and home a — — gain; . . . . . Now

*calando.* *a tempo.*

hope deferr'd and hea — — yy hours, Her heart will chill no

*p stac.* *Dim.* *rit.*

more, Her brightest smiles are called to

*a tempo.*

grace . . . . . The welcome — the welcome at the

*calando.* *a tempo.* *Cres.* *f*

door. The welcome — the welcome at the door.

*rall:* *f* *rall:* *a tempo.* *f*

*Cres.* *ff* *gva*

# MUSICAL INDEX OF NEW & POPULAR SONGS,

Published by

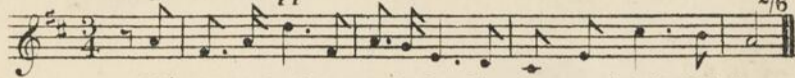
DUFF & HODGSON, 20, OXFORD ST., & 51, HANWAY ST. W.

## CHARACTERISTIC SONGS.

ENGLAND. THE HAPPY VILLAGE ROSE.\*

*Andante non troppo.*

S. GLOVER. 2/6

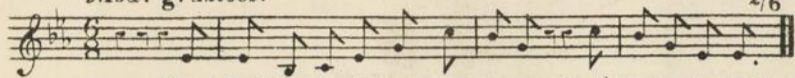


Oh! give me back my early days, For they were bright tho' few.

IRELAND. KATHLEEN AND THE SWALLOWS.\*

*Mod<sup>o</sup> grazioso.*

S. LOVER. 2/6

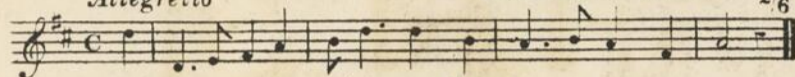


Sweet Kathleen, bewitching young charmer, look! cautiously round

SCOTLAND. MY JAMIE IS A FISHERMAN.\*

*Allegretto*

ARCHIBALD CAMPBELL. 2/6



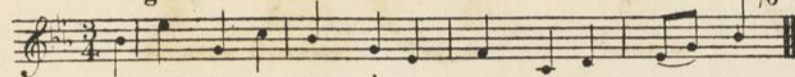
My Jamie is a fisher-man Wha bold-ly gangs to sea.

WALES.

WINNIE WINN.\*

*Allegretto.*

MORGAN JONES. 2/6

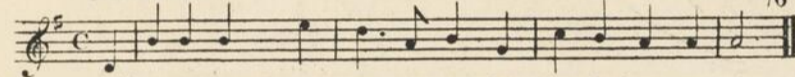


My name's Winnie Winn, I'm the pride of the mountain

BRIGHT DAYS WILL COME AGAIN.

*Moderato.*

JOHN MORGAN. 2/6

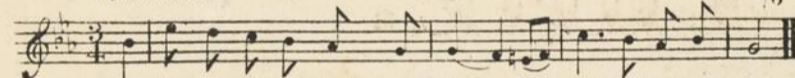


Oh! do not grieve though now we part, Let hope thy heart sustain

A MOTHER'S GENTLE LOVE. (Posthumous Ballad)

*Moderato.*

A. LEE. 2/6

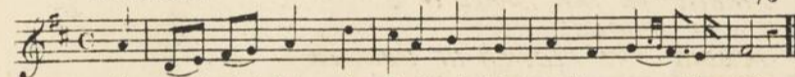


The flowers of the earth are fair, Of varied tint and hue

THE STEEL CLAD SHIPS OF ENGLAND.\*

*Maestoso.*

W. WINN. 2/6

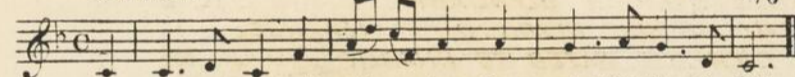


The steel clad ships of England Now gather on... the main

IT WAS A SONG OF OTHER DAYS.

*Andante.*

E. L. HIME. 2/6

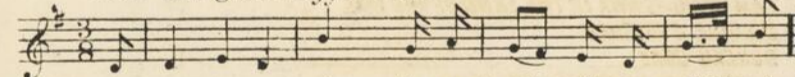


It was a song of other days From stranger lips it fell

SWEET VALE OF MY CHILDHOOD\*

*Poco Allegretto Affettuoso.*

S. NELSON. 2/6

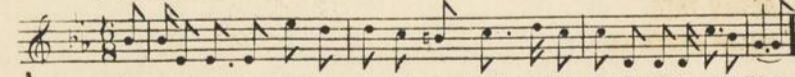


I see once a--gain, the sweet vale of my childhood

I COULD NEVER BE HAPPY ALONE.

*Moderato.*

S. GLOVER. 2/6

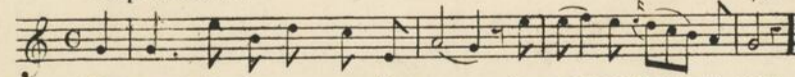


I never was one of those prudish young things And I hope that I never shall be

HOW SWEET THE LAY.

*Espressione.*

WALTER HAY. 2/6

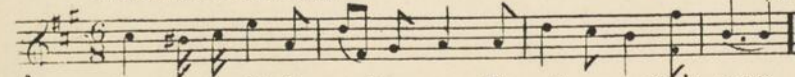


How sweet the lay you sung to me... In summer hours of yore

THE FRIENDS OF OLD.

*Moderato cantabile.*

J. W. HOBBS. 2/6

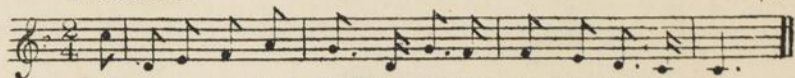


Sing me the old fa--miliar song, The well re-member'd strain

THE GOLDEN SUNSHINE.

*Moderato.*

FRANZ ABT. 2/0

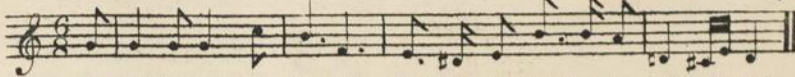


The golden sunshine sheds its ray To cheer the fleeting hours

THE NIGHTINGALES ARE SINGING.

*Andantino con moto* (Sung by Madlle Titiens)

FRANZ ABT. 2/6

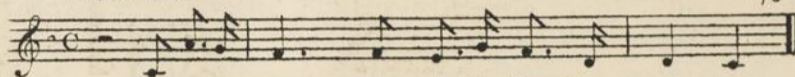


The nightingales are singing, Leaflets are dancing to mu-sics spell

THE WANDERERS DREAM.

*Andante*

FRANZ ABT. 2/0

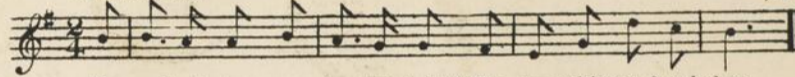


A-mid the grove when nightingales are sing-ing;

GOOD NIGHT MY LOVE GOOD NIGHT.

*Andantino.*

FRANZ ABT. 2/0

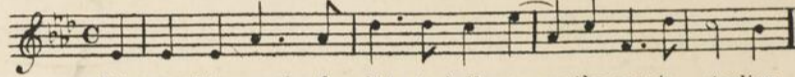


The radiant stars are beaming bright, The moon shines soft and clear

SUNDAY.

*Moderato.*

FRANZ ABT. 2/0

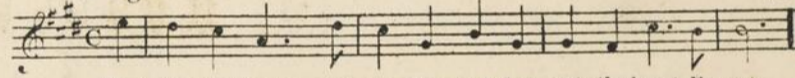


The soothing sound of distant bells up-on the ear is stealing

FOR BRIGHTER DAYS PREPARE.

*Allegretto*

ARABELLA. 2/6



Tho' fortune frowns up-on thee now, Let not thy heart dis-pair

YES I LOVE THEE.

*Andante affettuoso.*

By the Author of "Will you love me then as now?" 2/6

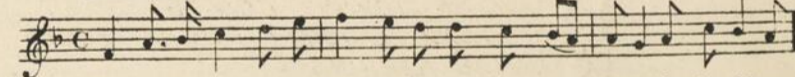


Yes! I love thee tho' a--nother owns the heart that once was mine

HE'S THE MAN FOR ME.

*Maestoso.*

J. W. HOBBS. 2/0



Cover up the man who is kind to his neighbour I care not how humble or

THE 'HEART'S DREAM.

*Andante.*

HENRY SMART. 2/6



I lin--ger on the well-known spot

THE LAUGHING MORN.

*Allegro con anima.*

MENDELSSOHN. 2/0

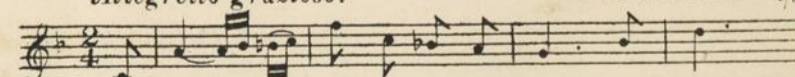


The laughing morn with sil'ry light awakes her gladdning song

A JOYOUS STRAIN OF SWEETEST MELODY.

*Allegretto grazioso.*

MENDELSSOHN. 2/0

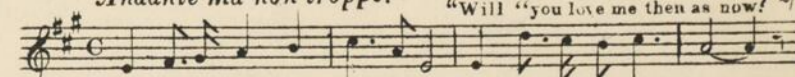


A joy--ous strain of sweetest me--lo--dy

WHY DO YOU BRING THIS GEM TO ME.

*Andante ma non troppo.*

By the Author of "Will you love me then as now?" 2/0



Why do you bring this gem to me, Stranger from o--ther climes?

N. B. All those marked with asterisks have elegant illustrated Titles.