

H R et Alb 39
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Dr L. C. Vallée 5/2/26



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THE OLD, OLD STORY.

Summer moonbeams softly playing,
Light the woods of Castle Keep,
And there I see a maiden straying,
Where the darkest shadows creep.
She is listening—meekly, purely,
To the wooer at her side ;
'Tis the "old, old story," surely,
Running on like time and tide.
Maiden fair, oh ! have a care ;
Vows are many—truth is rare.

He is courtly, she is simple ;
Lordly doublet speaks his lot ;
She is wearing hood and wimple—
His the castle, hers the cot.
Sweeter far she deems his whisper
Than the night-bird's dulcet thrill ;
She is smiling—he beguiling—
'Tis the "old, old story" still.
Maiden fair, oh ! have a care ;
Vows are many—truth is rare.

The autumn sun is quickly going
Behind the woods of Castle Keep ;
The air is chill—the night wind blowing,
And there I see a maiden weep.
Her cheeks are white—her brow is aching—
The "old, old story" sad and brief ;
Of heart betrayed, and left, nigh breaking,
In mute despair and lonely grief.
Maidens fair, oh ! have a care ;
Vows are many—truth is rare.

THE LOVER'S ARGUMENT,

NOG VET JAG HAVD JAG VILLE VARA

A BALLAD,

Sung by
M^{rs} JENNY LIND,

Composed by
LINDBLAD.

Published under the supervision of
HENRY C. WATSON. GEORGE LODER.

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Voice

Andantino

Piano

Nog vet jag havd jag vil - le va - - - ra En li - ten

I know I know what I would wish to be A blue eyed

blå För - gät ej mig - Jast

sweet For - - get - - - me - - - not Though

Entered according to Act of Congress B. 1850 by S. C. Jollie in the Clerk's Office of the Dis. Court of the South² Dis. of New York.

stum jag skul le doek för -- kla -- -- ra hur in -- ner --
 voice --- less, still my heart, my heart would say Thou ne'er O!

sigt jagg äll -- -- skar dig Och kan -- -- ske gjöt du för min
 ne'er can't be..... for - got And thou per - chance a tear would

kar -- -- leks skull en gång en tar a tempo. på lil -- la blom - mens
 Ritard.....

give Un - to the earth, un - to the earth, And bid thy flow - er

mull Ja kan -- -- ske gjöt du för min kar -- -- leks skull en gång en
 Ritard.

live And thou perchance a tear would give Unto the earth, unto the

(5)

tar på lil - la blommens mull!

earth And bid thy flower live.

Nog vet jag hvar jag vil - le va - - - ra; Aek vid dit

Ah! where, ah! where would I most gladly be? En - folded

hjer - - - ta i din famm Der skul - - - le jag till Him - len

on thy gen - - - tle heart In such em - brace if death should

fa - - - ra i Sa - lig - he - - - ter u - - - - tan namm Glad

come to me Most gladly I with life..... would part For

dog jag der för här --- ja --- rin --- nans fläkt om ock jag
 life with-out thee would not be Of a--ny worth, of a--ny
 al---drig blef till lif-vet väckt Glad dog jag der för har - ja -
 worth or joy, or joy to me For life with-out thee would not
 rin --- nans fläkt om än jag al --- drig blef till lif -- vet
 be Of a--ny worth, of a--ny worth or joy, or joy to
 väckt. me. I Vog

(7)

vet jag hur - det hör - de va - - - ra Du hör - de
 know, I know well how it ought to be Thou shouldst be
 blott till hö - - - ra mig Och
 mine and mine a - - - lone And
 på mitt hjer - tas frå - ga va - - - ra Jag e - - vigt
 when I ask thou shouldst re - ply to me I am thine
 e - - vigt älskar dig Ack des - - sa en - kla des - sa
 own I am..... thine own By these few words so sweet to

ljuf - - - va ord mig skank - te Him - - - - - lén ren på den - - na

me My home on earth, my home on earth a heav'n, a heav'n would

jord Ack des - - - - - sa en - - kla des - - sa

be. By these few words so dear to

ljuf - - - va ord mig skank - te Him - - - - - lén ren på den - - na

me My home on earth, my home on earth a heav'n, a heav'n would

jord.

be.

