

OPERA SONGS

BIZET, GEORGES

Carmen

All'udir del sistro il suon (Hark, the zither's joyous sound). (Translated by Theodore T. Barker)	Mezzo-Soprano in E min.	60
Les triangles des sœurs tintaient (The instruments resound). (Translated by Louis C. Elson)	Mezzo-Soprano in E min.	60
Con voi ber (Here's to you). (Toreador's Song.) (Translated by Theodore T. Barker)	Baritone in F	60
Votre toast, je peux vous le rendre (To your toast I will drink with pleasure). (Toreador's Song.) (Translated by Louis C. Elson)	Baritone in F	60
Il fior che avevi à me (This flower you gave to me). (Translated by Theodore T. Barker)	Tenor in D♭	50
La fleur que tu m'avais jetée (Here is the flower). (Translated by Louis C. Elson)	Tenor in D♭	50
Je dis, que rien ne m'épouvante (I say that by fear I'm not haunted). (Translated by Arthur Westbrook)	Soprano in E♭	60
Qui dei contrabbandier (Here must the smugglers dwell). (Translated by Theodore T. Barker)	Soprano in E♭	60
L'amour est un oiseau rebelle (Amor misterioso angello) (Love is like a bird, rebellious)	Mezzo-Soprano in D	50
Parle moi de ma mère (Speak to me of my mother). (Duet)	Soprano and Tenor in B♭	75
Près des remparts (Close by the walls of Sevilla)	Mezzo-Soprano in B min.	50

BONONCINI, GIOVANNI B.

Astarto

L'esperto nocchiero (The wise sailor steering)	Mezzo-Soprano in G	50
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Griselda

Per la gloria d'adorarvi (Since 'tis glory to adore you)	Soprano in F	50
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CACCINI, GIULIO

Unknown

Amarilli, mia bella (Tell me, fair Amarillis)	Mezzo-Soprano in G min.	40
Fère sauvage (Wild woodland creatures)	Soprano in G	40

CAMPRA, ANDRÉ

Les Fêtes Vénitiennes

Charmant papillon (Graceful butterfly)	Soprano in G min.	50
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CAVALLI, FRANCESCO

Giasone

Delizie contente, che l'alma beate (O exquisite pleasures)	Mezzo-Soprano in F min.	50
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DAVID, FÉLICIEN-CÉSAR

La Perle du Brésil

Charmant oiseau (Thou charming bird)	Soprano in G	60
do (With Flute Obligato)	Soprano in G	75

DELIBES, LEO

Lakmé

Come, Mailika. (Duet)	Two Sopranos in B	75
Où va la jeune Indoue (As falls the moonlight gently)	(Indian Bell Song) Soprano in E	75

(For the Opera Songs of Donizetti, Gounod, Handel, Verdi, and Wagner, see separate lists)

OLIVER DITSON COMPANY—BOSTON

CH-DITSON & Co New York

LYON & HEALY Chicago

Henry B...

BEN BOLT,
or
OH! DONT YOU REMEMBER.

As Sung by J. H. M^c CANN.

The Music by N. KNEASS.

Semplice. 8^{va}.

PIANO FORTE.

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It begins with a piano introduction in G major, marked 'Semplice. 8^{va}' and 'PIANO FORTE.'. The introduction consists of two systems of piano accompaniment. The first system is followed by a vocal melody line. The second system of piano accompaniment is marked 'loco.' and features a more complex, rhythmic pattern. The vocal melody line is written in G major and includes the lyrics: 'Oh! dont you remember sweet Alice, Ben Bolt - Sweet Alice with hair - so brown, She wept with delight when you gave her a smile, And trembled with fear at your frown. In the'. The piano accompaniment for the vocal line is written in G major and includes a variety of rhythmic patterns, including eighth and sixteenth notes, and rests.

Oh! dont you remember sweet Alice, Ben Bolt - Sweet Alice with hair - so brown, She

wept with delight when you gave her a smile, And trembled with fear at your frown. In the

old church yard, in the valley. Ben Bolt, In a corner obscure and a - lone, They have

fitted a slab of granite so gray, And sweet Alice lies un - der the stone. They have

fitted a slab of granite so gray, And sweet Alice lies un - der the stone.

A4 Ritum.

3^d ver: Oh! don't you remember the school, Ben Bolt, And the Mas - ter so kind and so

2^d ver: Oh! don't you remember the wood, Ben Bolt, Near the green, sunny slope of the

true, And the lit - tle nook by the clear running brook, Where we

gath - er'd the flow'rs as they grew. On the Mas - - ter's grave grows the

grass, Ben Bolt, And the running lit - tle brook is now dry; And of

all the friends who were school mates then, There re - mains Ben, but you and

old rus-tic porch with its roses so sweet, Lies scatterd and fallen to the

I. And of all the friends who were school mates then, There re -

ground, See the old rustic porch, with its roses so sweet, Lies

mains Ben, but you and I.

scatterd and fallen to the ground.

Lilly
mi
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