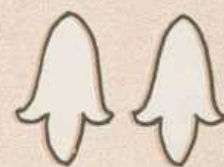
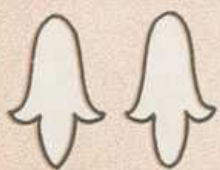


EVA TANGUAY

SAYS

“IF YOU HAD ALL THE WORLD
AND ITS GOLD”



IS ONE OF THE
GREATEST SONGS
I HAVE EVER
SUNG AND IT
FULLY EXPRESSES
MY SENTIMENT



LYRIC BY
BARTLEY COSTELLO
AND
HARRY EDELHEIT

MUSIC BY
ALBERT PIANTADOSI

5

If You Had All The World And Its Gold

Lyric by
BARTLEY COSTELLO
HARRY EDELHEIT

Melody by
ALBERT PIANTADOSI

Valse moderato

Piano introduction in 3/4 time, key of B-flat major. The music is marked *f* (forte) and *rall.* (rallentando) towards the end. The melody is in the right hand, and the accompaniment is in the left hand.

Voice

Vocal entry and piano accompaniment. The voice part is in the right hand, and the piano accompaniment is in the left hand. The music is marked *mf* (mezzo-forte). The lyrics are: "I was wish - ing that I had the rich - es to buy All my dreams as I Moth - er's eyes beam on me in their depths I can see Light of love far more".

Second vocal entry and piano accompaniment. The voice part is in the right hand, and the piano accompaniment is in the left hand. The lyrics are: "sat by the fire, ——— What a life I would live What could rich - es not give? What prec - ious than gold, ——— Sil - ver threads in her hair And her brow lined with care Tell".

Third vocal entry and piano accompaniment. The voice part is in the right hand, and the piano accompaniment is in the left hand. The music is marked *accel.* (accelerando). The lyrics are: "more could a heart de - sire? ——— When my fond lit - tle moth - er drew me she is grow - ing old. ——— Then I see that the tear drops are".

Fourth vocal entry and piano accompaniment. The voice part is in the right hand, and the piano accompaniment is in the left hand. The music is marked *rall.* (rallentando). The lyrics are: "close to my side, There are some things, my child, You can't buy she re - plied: dim - ming her eyes, As she smiles thru her tears, I can't help re - al - ize:".

CHORUS

You can't buy the sun-shine at twi - light, You can't buy the moon-light at

p f

dawn, — You can't buy your youth when you're grow-ing old Nor your life when the

heart beat is gone, — You can't buy your way in - to heav - en, Tho

wealth may hold pow-er un - told — And when you lose your moth-er you can't buy an -

rall.

oth - er, If you had all the world and its gold. You gold. —

f

A SONG THAT REACHES FROM THE HEART OF THE ROSE
TO THE HEART OF THE MUSIC LOVER—
SUITABLE FOR ANY PROGRAM—

Tell The Last Rose of Summer, Good Bye

By BARTLEY COSTELLO
and AL. PIANTADOSI

REFRAIN

Tell the last rose of sum-mer that I said "good-bye;" Ere your breath with the

aut-umn grows cold, Soon, I'll leave with a sigh, and the rose too must

die, While the trees turn to crim-son and gold, Sum-mer

breeze kiss the rose, while it's warm blush still glows, and the sum-mer sun

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