



“ I Mind Me Th’ Mornin’ ”

[AN IRISH LOVE SONG]

Poem By
GEO. WAUGH
ARNOLD

Music By
LILLIAN
ROSEDALE

⑥



I MIND ME TH' MORNIN'

I mind me th'mornin' we met in the mist,
I mind me that mornin', 'cause then we both kissed,
I mind me th'evenin' when we said "Good-bye",
An', Oh, the salt of the tear in your eye.
For years we were parted, Acushla-Ochone!
But now the good Lord brought us near to His throne.
At last we're together — it always shall be
You and I through eternity.
My arms were achin' for you, my sweet,
My lips were a-parchin' for your lips to meet,
My eyes were a' dim for the effort to see
Your eyes as they gave that last glance to me.
My heart was faint with the love of you, dear,
God bless th' glad moment that brought you back here.
And now for th' mornin', we'll both of us pray
That dawns for our wedding day.

GEORGE WAUGH ARNOLD

I MIND ME TH' MORNIN'

GEORGE WAUGH ARNOLD

LILLIAN ROSEDALE

Molto Moderato e espressivo

mf

accel.

I mind me th' morn - in' we met in the mist, I mind me that mornin' cause

p

accel.

a tempo

then we both kissed, I mind me the eve - nin' when we said "Good - bye" An'

pp

a tempo

ritard *a tempo*

oh the salt of the tear in your eye! For years we were part - ed, A -

ritard *a tempo*

cush - la Oc - hone! But now the good Lord brought us

near to his throne, At last we're to - geth - er, it

p

poco ritenuto

al - ways shall be you and I through e - ter - ni - ty.

poco ritenuto *p*

My

arms — were ach - in' for you My sweet, my

accel.

lips were a - parch - in' for your lips to meet, My

accel.

a tempo

eyes were a - dim for th' ef - fort to see, Your

a tempo

ritard *a tempo*

eyes as they gave that last glance to me, My heart was faint with the

love of you dear, God bless the glad mo - ment that

brought you back here! And now for the morn - in', we'll

p

poco ritenuto

both of us pray, That dawns for our wed - ding day. —

poco ritenuto

A BEAUTIFUL LOVE SONG OF OLD MEXICO

Dedicated to B.B.

MARCHETA*

Poem and Music
VICTOR L. SCHERTZINGER

*Come un Sonnio
Dreamily*

pp

Mar - che - ta, Mar -

rit.

che - ta, I still hear you call - ing me back to your arms once a -

* Pronounced Mar-kee-ta

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ONE OF THE MOST CHARMING OF LOVE SONGS SINCE YOU WENT AWAY

Poem by
JOHN P. MULGREW

Music by
THOMAS SWIFT

Andante con moto

The ro - ses don't bloom the same, hon - ey, Since you went a -
way ————— There ain't no mu - sic to the birds, All
through the long, tired day ————— The breez - es seem to sigh, hon - ey,

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It begins with a piano introduction marked 'Andante con moto'. The melody is in a minor key (three flats) and 6/8 time. The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The piano accompaniment features chords and moving lines in both hands. The score is divided into four systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: 'The ro - ses don't bloom the same, hon - ey, Since you went a - way ————— There ain't no mu - sic to the birds, All through the long, tired day ————— The breez - es seem to sigh, hon - ey,'.

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