

NEW SONG

BY THE COMPOSER OF

BID ME TO LOVE, I TRUST YOU STILL, PLAINS OF PEACE, etc. etc.



THE LAND ACROSS THE SEA

Song
Words by CLIFTON BINGHAM
Music by

D'Auvergne Barnard.

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D'Auvergne

THE LAND ACROSS THE SEA.

WORDS BY
CLIFTON BINGHAM.

MUSIC BY
D'AUVERGNE BARNARD.

Moderato.

VOICE.

PIANO.

mf

cres.

rit.

mf con espress.

I had a mes.sage from a land a.cross the sea, A

mp

mes.sage true and ten.der, that spoke in my dreams to me;—

colla voce.

cres.

"Flowers in the wood-side wake and ev - 'ry - where 'tis May,—

cres. colla voce.

ten.

When are you com - ing home?" it seemed to say. —

ten. colla parte.

mp Slower.

"Though Spring is here a - gain, though skies are blue,

mp Slower.

rall.

Hearts in the old, old home, wea - ry for you!"

rall.

ted. *

Moderato con amore.

Waves that murmur and winds that roam, Bear me o-ver the

sea, Back to the land my heart calls home,

Where they re-mem-ber me! Land, my land a-cross the sea,

Home that my dreams re-store O how I long to-night to be

p *ten. ten.*

Home once more!

ten. ten.

p

a tempo.

rit.

Andante con moto.

Last night I had a dream, I crossed the mighty main, I

mf

stood amongst the dear ones that loved me of old, a - gain —

cres. con espress.

There in my home of yore, each well-loved one I met;

cres.

a little slower.
pp con tenerezza.

Weep - ing, I woke, and knew they loved me yet!_____

pp a little slower.

affettuoso.

Though far a - way to - night, o - ver the sea,

mp

meno mosso. *cres.*

Those whom I long to meet still think of me!_____

meno mosso.

Red. *

p con amore.

Waves that murmur and winds that roam, Bear me o - ver the sea,_____

pp due Pedale.

cres. *espress. rall.* 7

Back to the land my heart calls home, Where they re-mem-ber me!—

f a tempo.

Land, my land a-cross the sea, Home that my dreams re-store,—

f colla voce. a tempo.

Più mosso. *f*

O how I long to-night to be Home once more.—

Più mosso.

ff ad lib. *molto rall.* *ff*

O how I long to-night to be Home, home once more!—

ff *molto rall. colla voce.* *ff* *ff* *8va*

LOVE CONSTANT.

WORDS BY
OWEN MEREDITH.

MUSIC BY
ALBERT MALLINSON.

Not too Slowly.

VOICE. *p*

While hand in

PIANO. *p*

Red.

hand, — our looks a - light With thoughts our

cresc.

faint — lips left un - told, We sat, in

cresc.

cresc.