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1889

## Norwegian Love-Song

R Huntington

*Composer*

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*Setti Kennedy*  
*Feb 28-93*



To Z.W.

# Norwegian Love Song.

(Sad is my heart, Love.)

Words and Music

BY

R. HUNTINGTON.



NEW YORK

HITCHCOCK & McCARGO PUBLISHING COMPANY, Limited.

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1889  
NORWEG

# NORWEGIAN LOVE-SONG.

Words and Music by R. HUNTINGTON.

*Moderato.*

*mf* *rit.* *sf*

*a tempo.*

*Andante semplice.*

*p*

Sad is my heart, love,  
Schwer ist mein Herz, Lieb,

*p*

So far a-way from thee; Ev-er I'm  
So weit hin-weg von dir, Im-mer nur

Poco più animato.

long - ing thy face to see. Ah! had I  
 denk' ich Lieb - ster an Dich. Oh! hätt' ich

*mf*

wings, love, Swift as a bird, love, Far o'er the  
 Flü - gel Schnell wie ein Vo - gel Ue - ber den

*f*

o - cean I'd fly to thee. Ah! Ah! Ah!  
 O - zean Flög' ich zu Dir

*dim.* *poco a poco*

*rit. e dim.* *f*

## Tempo I:

*sf* *rit.* *sf* *a tempo.*

On - ly in dreams, love, Thy dear voice  
Nur noch im Trau - me Hör' ich dich

*p*

can I hear, Whis - p'ring so soft - ly, That still I'm  
flüs - tern Lieb, Wor - te der Lie - be, Lieb - ster zu

Più animato.

5

dear. God keep thee safe, love, So far a -  
mir. Gott schütz dich Lieb - ster, Weit weg in

*mf*

-way, love! Tho' we are part - ed, Still am I  
fer nem Land. Blieb ich auch hier Lieb, Dein bin ich

*f*

thine. Ah! dreamily.  
doch. Ah!

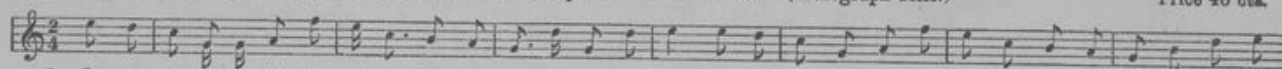
*poco a poco rit. e dim.*

*s f rit. molto.*

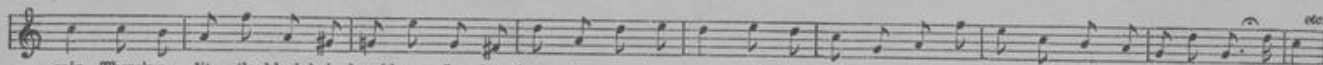


**PRETTY LITTLE HATTIE DEAN.** Ballad by HOWARD S. VICKERS. (Lithograph Title.)

Price 40 cts.



1. In a co-zy... lit - tle cot-tage, Far down in a sha - dy lane, Where a weep - ing wil - low guards it From the sun - shine and the
2. While the twilight sha - downs lin - ger, And the cares of day she's free, You can see her with her fa - ther, Sit - ting 'neath the wil - low
3. When the stars from the sky are peep - ing, And the moon is shin - ing bright, And the dew does kiss the ros - es In the still - ness of the



rain, There's a lit - tle black-haired maid-en, In her beau - ty reign - ing queen, And the vil - lage peo - ple call her Pret - ty lit - tle Hat - tie Dean,  
tree, For there is a place that's va - cant, And a mother dear should be seen, But she died and left her bless - ing On sweet lit - tle Hat - tie Dean,  
night, May the an - gels guard this mai - den From the world's ma - ny sad scenes, And al - ways show'r hap - py bless - ings On sweet lit - tle Hat - tie Dean,

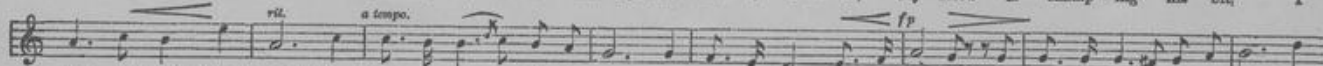
**BURNISHED AND BRIGHT ARE MY ARMS.** Song for Baritone, by EDMOND REYLOFF.

Price 40 cts.

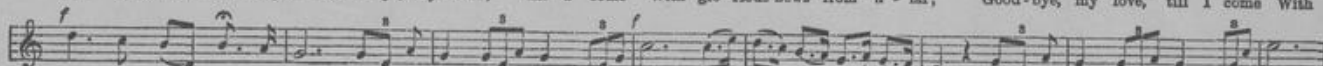
*Allergo marziale.*



Bur - nish'd and bright are my arms, Boot - ed and spur'd am I, am I; My steed is champ - ing his bit, I



wait to breathe "Good - bye," Good - bye, my love, till I come With glo - rious news from a - far; Good - bye, my love, till I come With

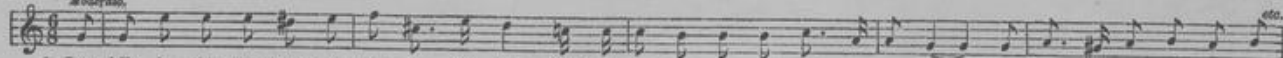


glo - rious news from a - far! How the foe - men bit the dust To conquerors in the war. How the foe - men bit the dust, etc.

**I'D SOONER BE LUCKY THAN RICH.** Motto Song & Chorus, by NED. STRAIGHT.

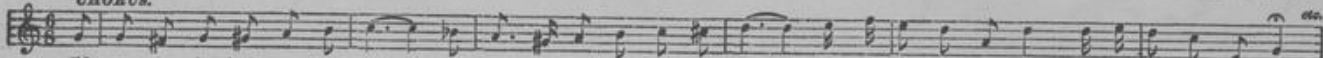
Price 40 cts.

*Moderato.*



1. Some folks in this wide world are nev - er con - tent, With a nice lit - tle wife and no moon - ey. But love can't be bought, it will
2. I know a young man who has plen - ty of gold, And he loves a young girl to dis - tract - ion. He of - fer'd his for - tune to

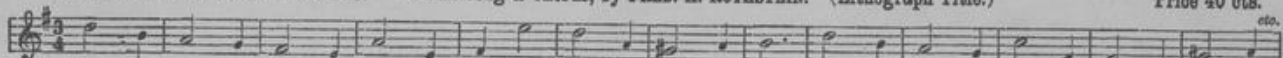
**CHORUS.**



I'd soon - er be luck - y than rich. I'd soon - er be luck - y than rich. Tho' its nice to have wealth, Yet I'd rath - er have health,

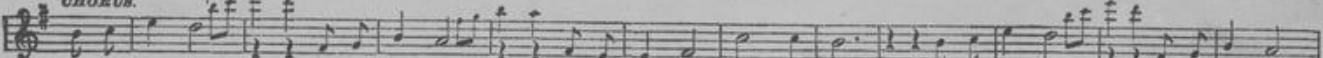
**LITTLE BRIGHT EYE.** Waltz Song & Chorus, by FRED. A. ROTHSTEIN. (Lithograph Title.)

Price 40 cts.



1. Prai - rie flow'r of grace and splen - dor, Lit - tle Bright Eye trips a - long! Oh! her glance, so soft and ten - der, Thalls us
2. Where the sil - v'ry brook - let, sing - ing, Wan - ders on its rip - pling way, Joy - ous as the blue - bird wing - ing, Lit - tle
1. Prai - rie flow'r so sweet and lov - ing, Lit - tle Bright Eye ev - er bloom! Through the dell and for - est roy - ing, Nev - er

**CHORUS.**

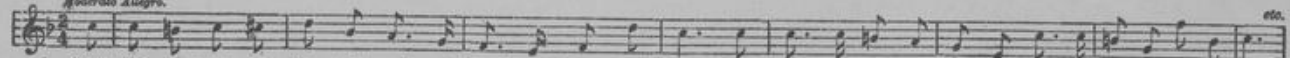


Lit - tle Bright Eye! Lit - tle Bright Eye! Still for - ev - er hap - py be; Peer - less fai - ry of the prai - rie, etc.

**THE LAND WE'VE FOUGHT AND BLED FOR.** Patriotic Song & Chorus, by J. F. MITCHELL.

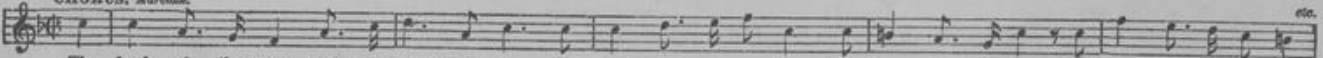
Price 40 cts.

*Moderato Allegro.*



1. Some peo - ple rave of "I - tal - y," of "Eng - land," "France," and "Spain," Like "birds of pas - sage," ev - 'ry year, they flock a - cross the main,
2. Wher - e'er our flag waves in the breeze, there "Lib - er - ty" is seen, Each man throughout the land is king, each wo - man is a queen,
3. We've no dis - tinct - ive "North or South," in u - ni - ty we stand, As broth - ers bound to - geth - er by the best blood in the land,

**CHORUS, Marciale.**



The land of the "stars and the stripes" for me, The ref - uge of na - tions, The home of the free; My heart's in Co - lum - bia,

**MY DEAR ONE GONE AWAY.** Song & Chorus, by HARRY ALLEN.

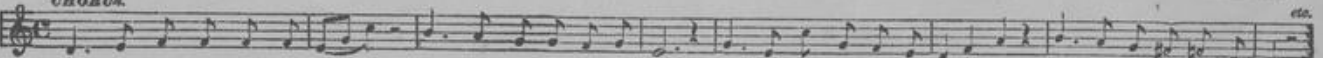
Price 40 cts.

*Andante.*



1. Now I see my lov'd one's face a - gain, When I'm sit - ting all a - lone, In the si - lent hour of mid - night, Of the dear one who has gone!
2. She has gone a - cross the riv - er, To the shores for - ev - er green, And I long to see her dear face, But the riv - er rolls be - tween,
3. Some day I will sure - ly meet her On the riv - er's far - ther side, Where no grief can o - ver - whelm - us, O'er the riv - er dark and wide!

**CHORUS.**



And my heart is vain - ly call - ing, Through the shadows dim and gray; For the loved one who has left me, For my dear one gone a - way.