

A Song- for Anything

(1892)

Andante moderato

When the waves soft - ly sigh,
Yale,Fare-well! we mustpart,
O have mer - cy Lord,on me,

When the sun-beamsdie;
But in mind and heart,
Thou art ev - er kind,

con espressione (per verse)

mp legato

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When the night shad - ows fall,
We shaller - er hold thee near,
O, let me op-pressed with guilt,

Eve - ning bells call,
Be lifegay or drear.
Thy mer-cy find.

Mar-gar-t - ta! Mar-gar-i - ta!
Al-maMa - ter! Al-maMa - ter!
The joy Thy fav - or gives,—

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I thinkof thee!
We willthinkof thee!
Let me re - gain,

Whilethe sil - vermoon is gleam-ing, of thee,I'm dream - ing.
May thestrength thou gav-est ev - er be shownin ways, fair to see.
Thy free spir-it's firmsupport my faintingsoul sus - tain.

NOTE: The song above is a common illustration (and not the only one in this book) of how inferior music is inclined to follow inferior words and "vice-versa." The music was originally written to the sacred words printed lat, (and the best of the three.) Some thirty years ago it was sung in a country church and even as a response after the prayer. The congregation not only tolerated it, but accepted it apparently with satisfaction. That music of this character is less frequently heard in reigious services no-a-days in one of the signs of the wholesome progress of music in this country. An "Amen" was tacked on to the end of this song; a relative of the composer remarked, at the time, that it was about as appropiate to this kind of a tune as a benediction would be after an exhibition of the "Circassian Beauty" at the "Danbury Fair."