SONGS from the PUBLIC DOMAIN

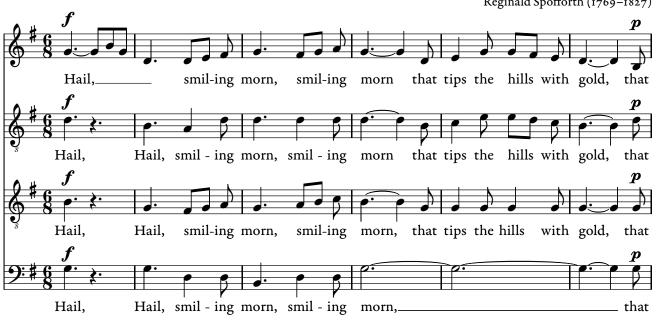
SELECTED, TRANSCRIBED, AND EDITED byBENJAMIN BLOOMFIELD

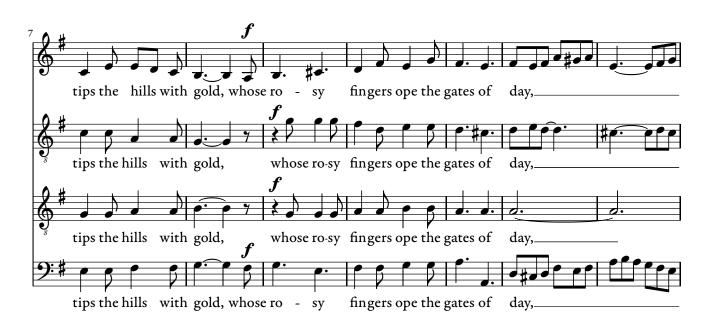
CONTENTS

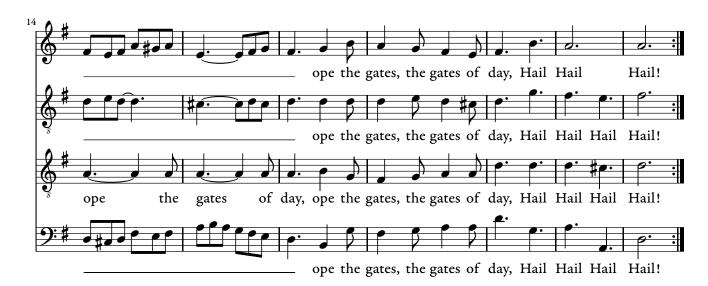
Abide with me139	The Flight of Love25
America105	The Flowers that Bloom in the Spring113
America the Beautiful54	Flow Gently, Sweet Afton33
Am I Not Fondly Thine Own43	For he's a jolly good fellow103
Annie Laurie45	Gaudeamus Hodie (Round)85
The Ash Grove39	Gaudeamus Igitur (De Brevitate Vitæ)42
The Battle Hymn of the Republic40	The Girl I Left Behind Me71
The Battle Prayer135	Glorious Things of Thee Are Spoken132
The bell doth toll (Round)109	Glory be to Jesus136
Be Still, My Soul140	God be with you till we meet again99
The Birds' Ball87	God so loved the world138
The Blue Bells of Scotland77	Good Night Ladies97
Boating Song62	Hail! Smiling Morn
Bonnie Doon34	The Hand that Holds the Bread95
Bride Bells84	Happy Hours at Home93
Brightly dawns our wedding day120	Hard Times92
A British Tar118	Hark! the vesper hymn is stealing34
By the Sad Sea Waves49	The Harp that Once Through Tara's Halls36
A Capital Ship104	The Hazel Dell59
Catch Round the Table (Now we are met)123	The Heart Bowed Down31
Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing133	He that Will an Alehouse Keep (Round)111
Come again, sweet love18	Home Sweet Home75
Come Follow (Round)69	A Hot Time in the Old Town61
Come Follow Me Merrily (Round)69	How can I leave thee51
Come Let Us All A-Maying Go (Round)107	How Lovely Is the Evening (Round)3
Could I a maiden find36	I dreamt I dwelt in marble halls30
The criminal cried124	Integer Vitae43
Darby and Joan73	In the Spring35
De Brevitate Vitæ (Gaudeamus Igitur)42	It was a lover and his lass12
The Distant Shore116	Jamie's on the Stormy Sea86
Dixie56	Jenny the Flower of Kildare68
Dreaming of Home and Mother 48	Jesus, Lover of my soul134
Dublin Bay72	Jesus! the very thought of Thee129
Ego sum pauper (Round)85	John Anderson, my jo32
Ein Prosit38	Johnny Sands110
Fairy Belle90	Killarnev28

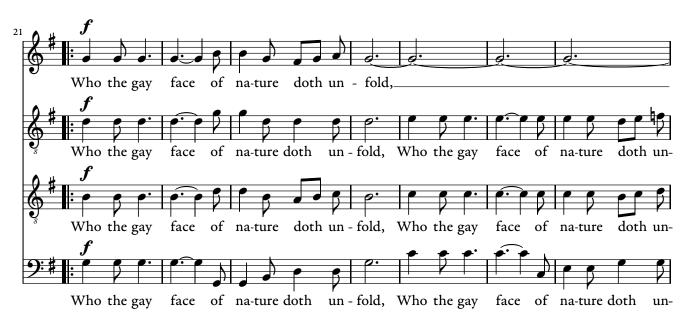
т 111	O. d. D. 1. Cd. 1771 1 F. A
La ci darem la mano114	On the Banks of the Wabash, Far Away60
Lead Kindly Light136	O Sole Mio37
Let Us Sing (The Waits)7	Praise of Spring4
A Life on the Ocean Wave67	Punchinello78
Listen to the Mocking Bird88	Red is the Rose47
The Little Tin Soldier82	The Roast Beef of Old England41
Live we singing6	Robin Adair44
Loch Lomond46	Rule Britannia101
Long, Long Ago63	Sailing50
The Lorelei57	Saint Patrick's Day108
Love's Chidings65	Santa Lucia58
Love's Young Dream29	Saved From the Storm80
Maid of Athens106	Scotch Lassie Jean64
The March of Prohibition98	Shoot false love I care not14
Merrily Greet the Morn (Round)123	The Sidewalks of New York102
Merrily Sing96	Since first I saw your face19
The Midshipmite74	Skating (Round)111
The Minstrel Boy27	Soldier's Hymn128
Mister Speaker, though 'tis late (Round)127	Song of Spring20
My bonny lass she smileth10	The Spacious Firmament on High130
My Old Kentucky Home91	Sweet Genevieve83
Nancy Lee76	The Tailor and the Mouse106
Night Song44	There's Music in the Air54
Now is the month of maying8	Tit-Willow126
Now we are met (Catch Round the Table)123	Trust17
O Calm of Night38	'Twere vain to tell94
Ode to Joy131	Vive L'Amour42
O Fair Dove, O Fond Dove52	The Waits (Let Us Sing)7
Oft in the stilly night26	A Warrior Bold100
Oh, happy is the man that hears137	When I go out of door122
Oh My Love (Round)97	When I in pain and sorrow moan129
Old Dog Tray79	When Jesus Wept (Round)128
The Old Folks at Home89	When You and I Were Young, Maggie70
The Old Musician and His Harp66	Where There's a Will There's a Way112
The Old Time55	With Horse and Hound24
	~ · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · · ·

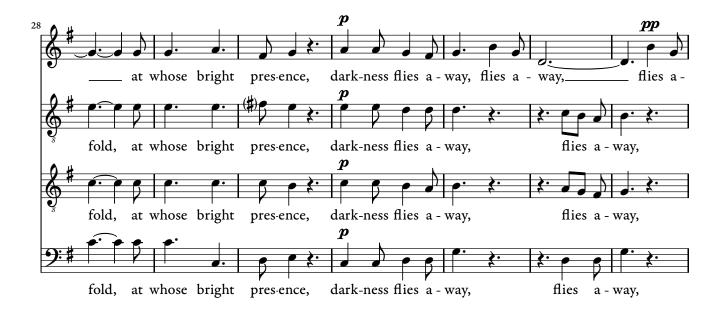


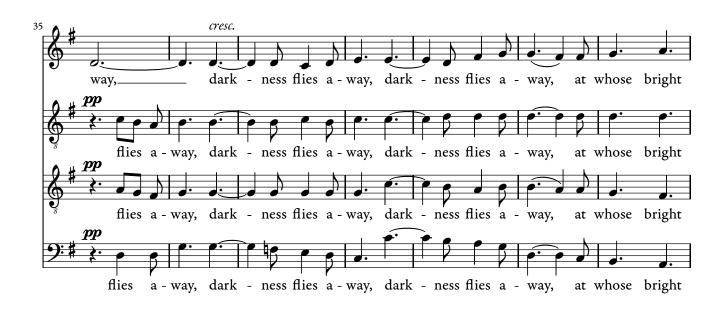


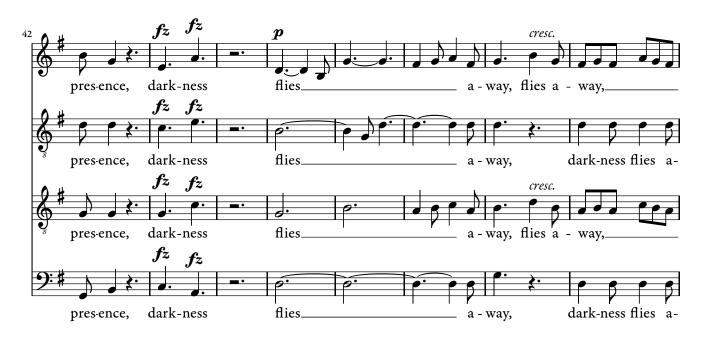


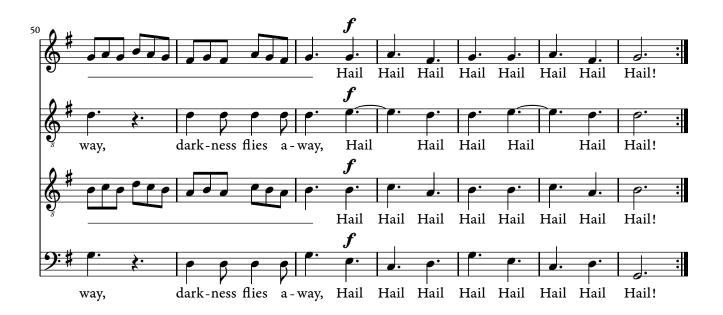




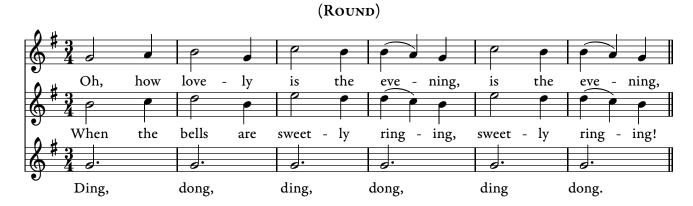








How Lovely Is the Evening



PRAISE OF SPRING

(Lob des Frühlings)

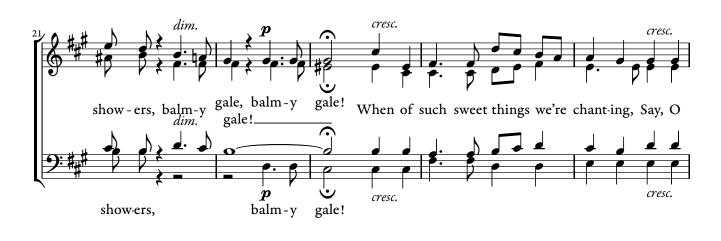


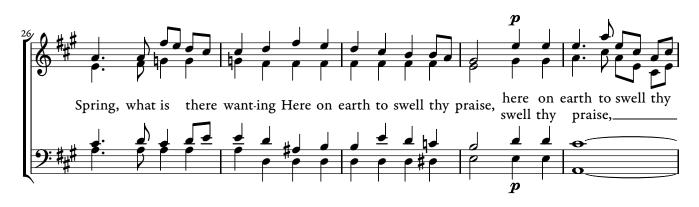
blackbird's call,

Lark's sweet carol,

Fruitful, fruitful

Op'ning buds,









LIVE WE SINGING

Moritz Hauptmann (1792–1868)







THE WAITS



Now is the month of maying

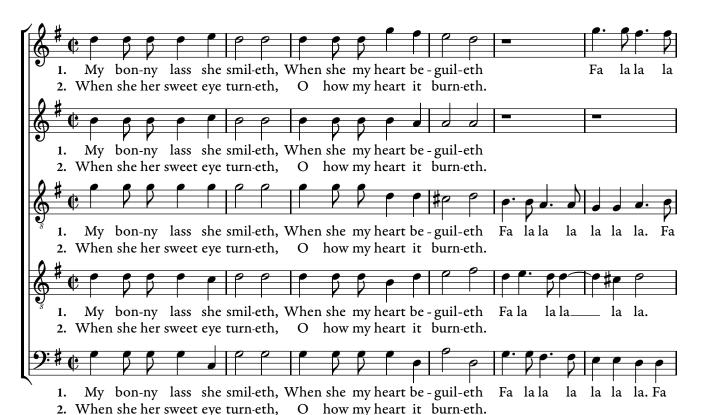


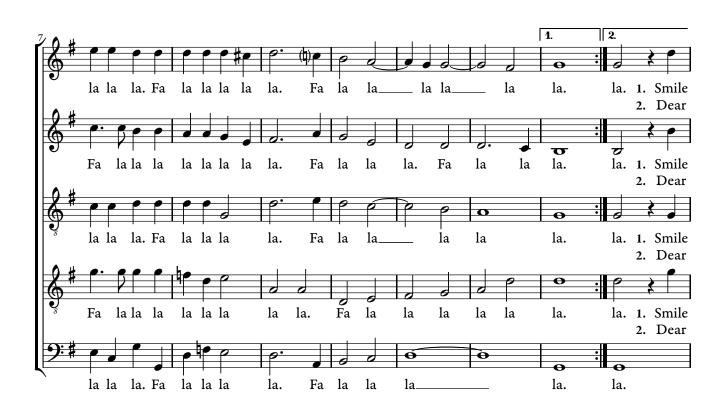




My bonny lass she smileth

Thomas Morley (1557-1602)





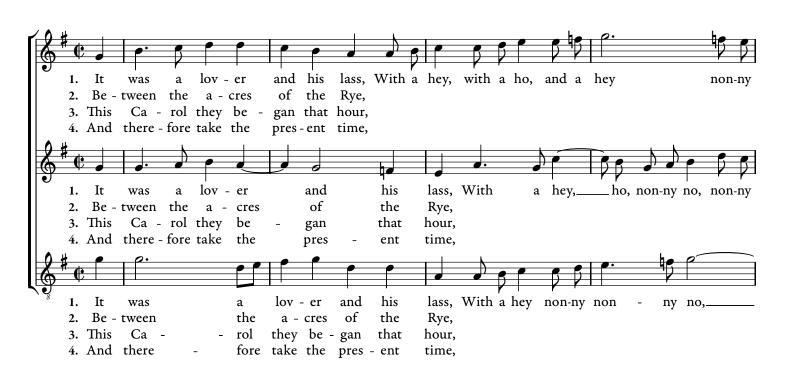


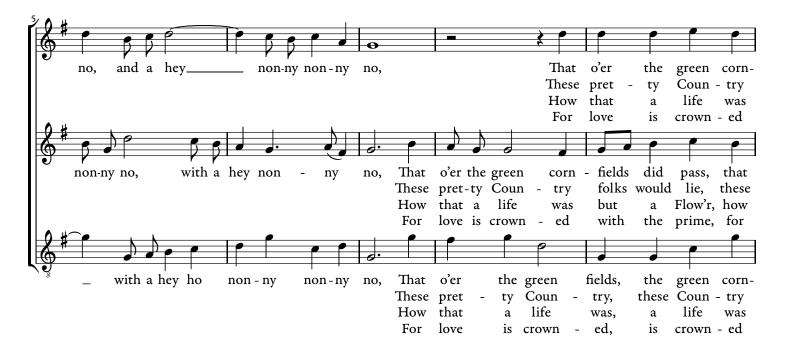


IT WAS A LOVER AND HIS LASS

William Shakespeare (1564-1616)

Thomas Morley (1557–1602)

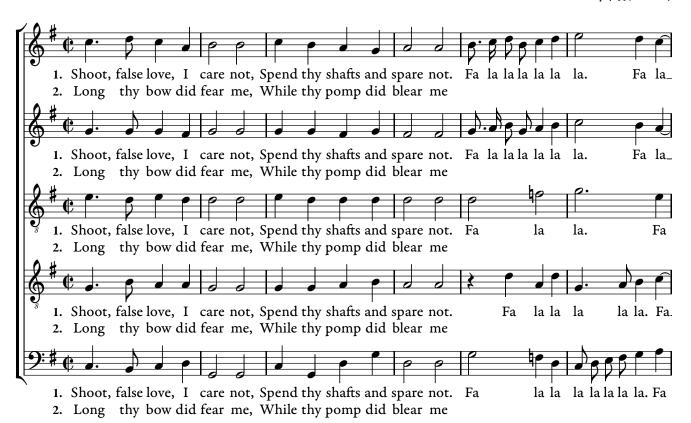




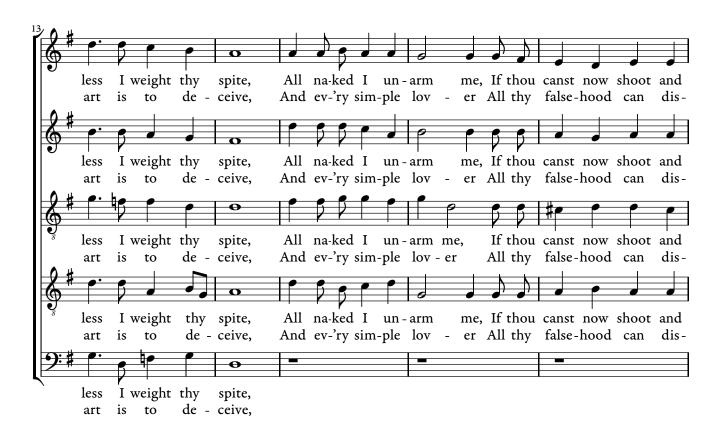


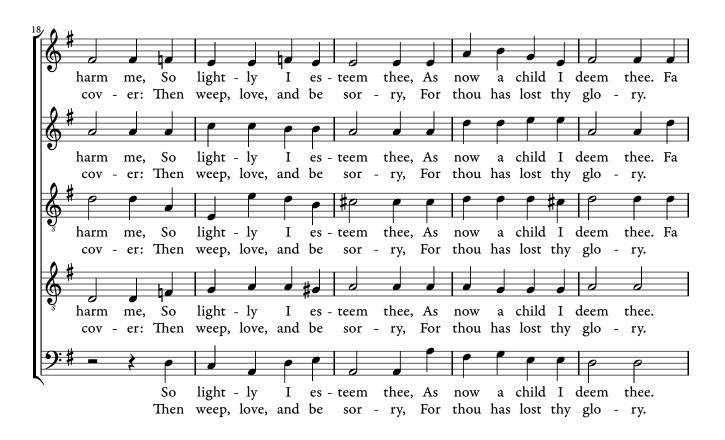
SHOOT FALSE LOVE I CARE NOT

Thomas Morley (1557–1602)













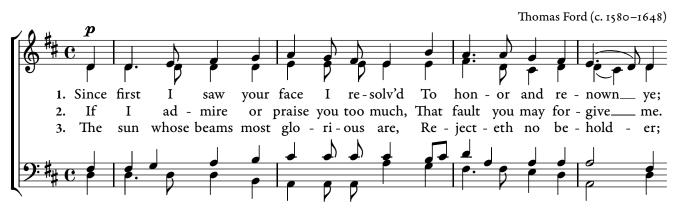
TRUST

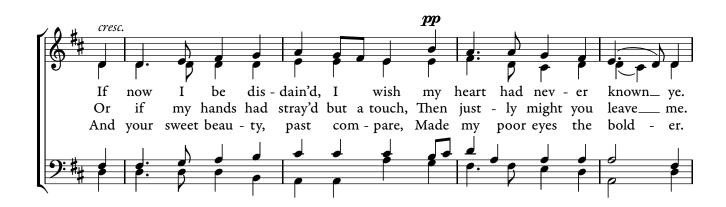


COME AGAIN, SWEET LOVE



SINCE FIRST I SAW YOUR FACE

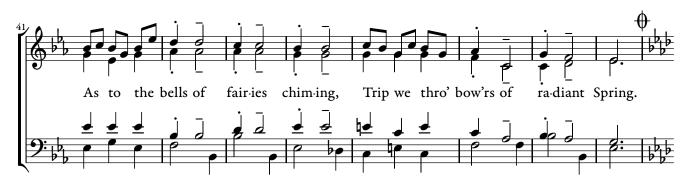


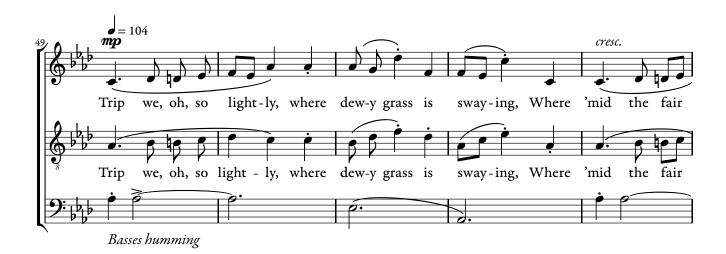


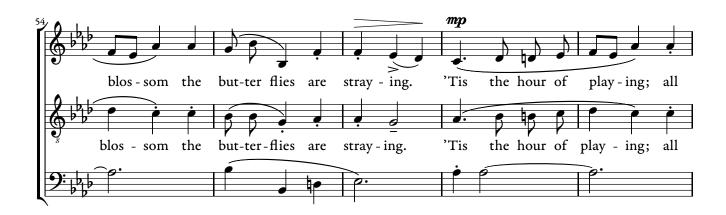


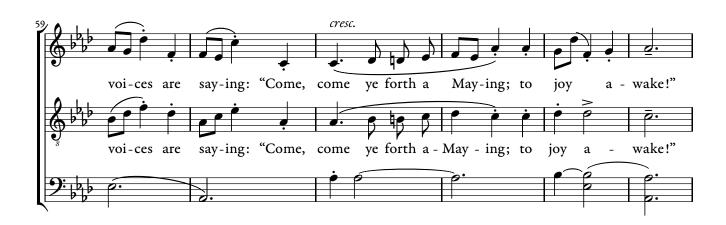
No, no, no, no, no, my heart is fast And can - not dis - en - tan - gle
No, no, no, no, no, I'll love you still What for - tune e'er be - tide me.
There, O there, O there! where-e'er I go, I leave my heart be - hind me.

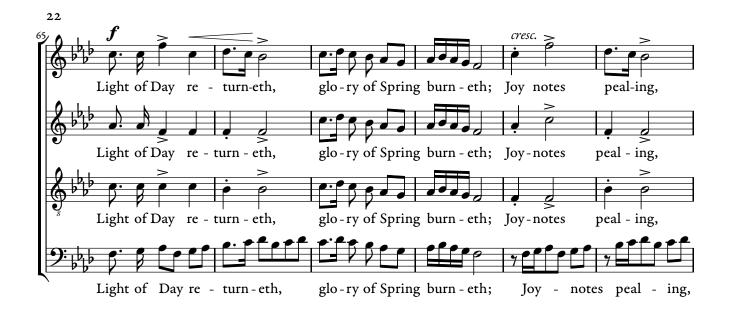


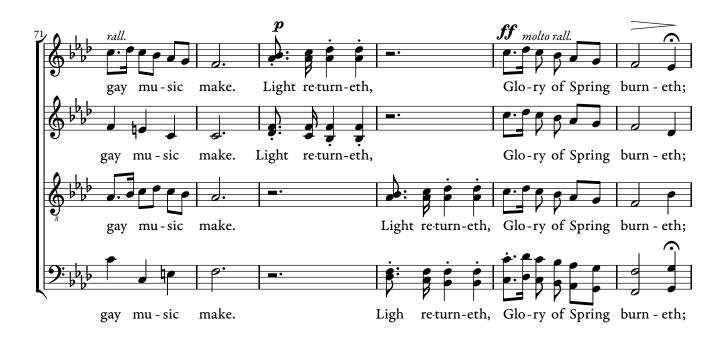


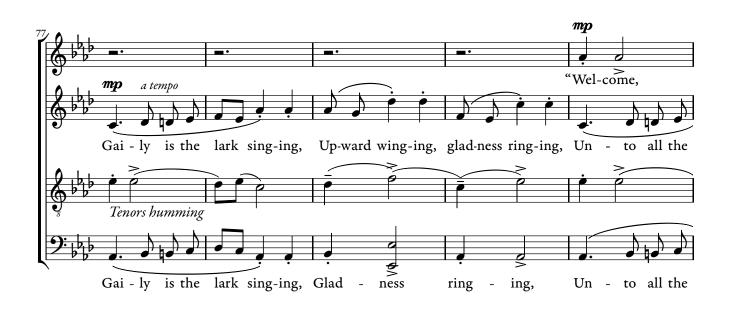
















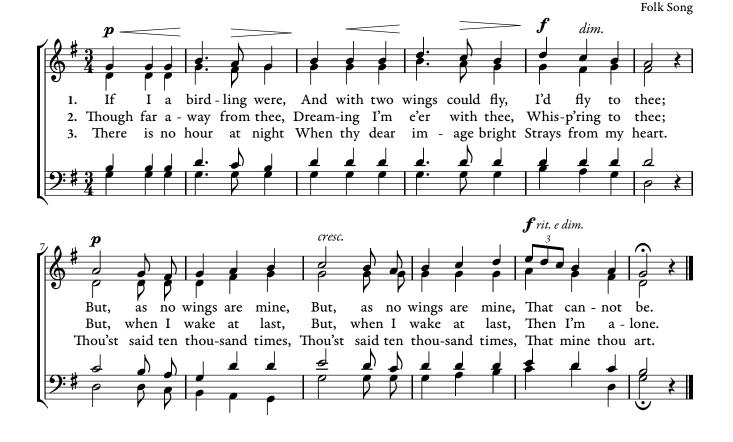


WITH HORSE AND HOUND





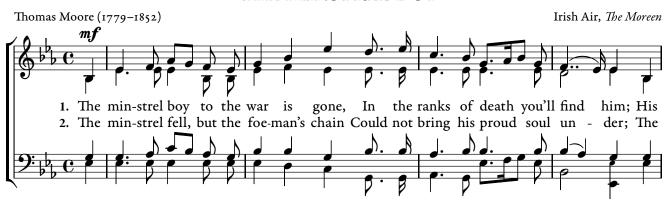
THE FLIGHT OF LOVE

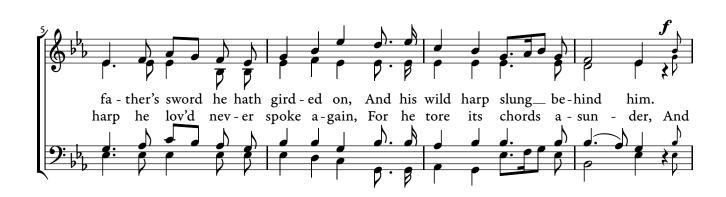


OFT IN THE STILLY NIGHT



THE MINSTREL BOY









KILLARNEY





I DREAMT I DWELT IN MARBLE HALLS



THE HEART BOWED DOWN



JOHN ANDERSON, MY JO



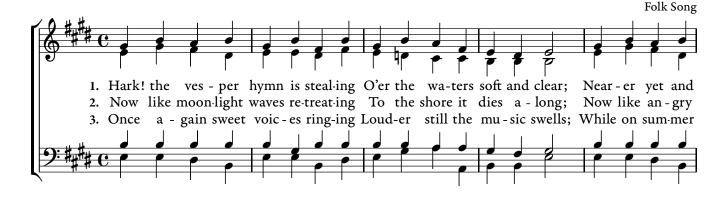
FLOW GENTLY, SWEET AFTON

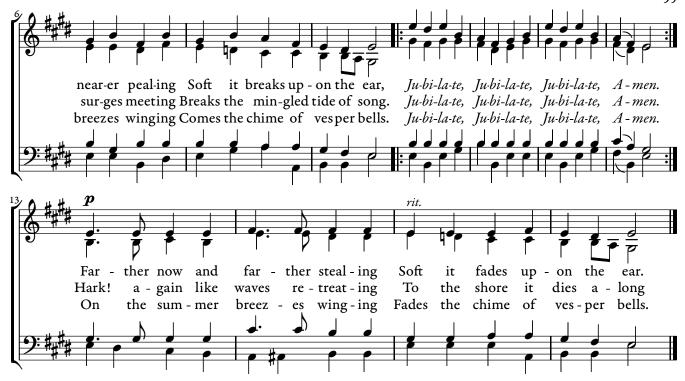


BONNIE DOON



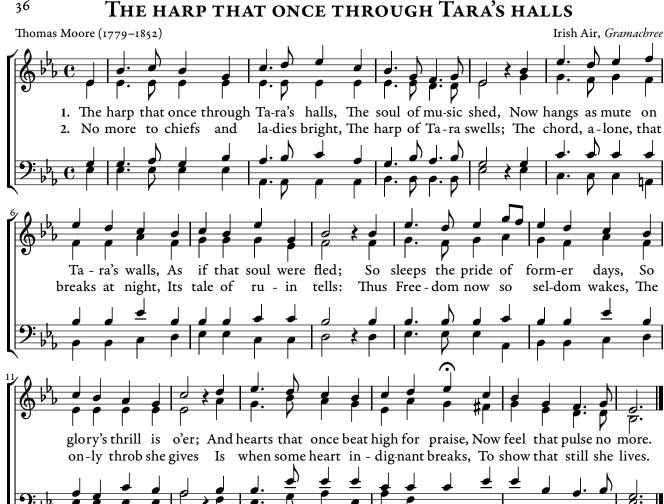
HARK! THE VESPER HYMN IS STEALING



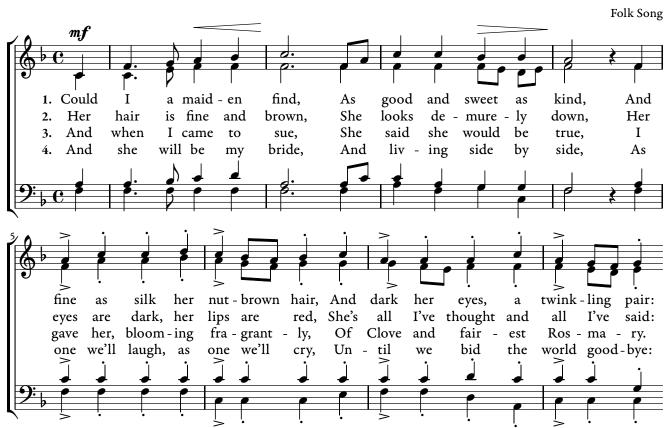


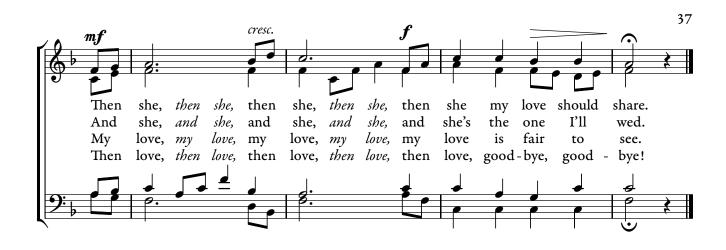
IN THE SPRING





COULD I A MAIDEN FIND







2. The

gold-en moon

at night the

O CALM OF NIGHT

(In Stiller Nacht)

soon,

The

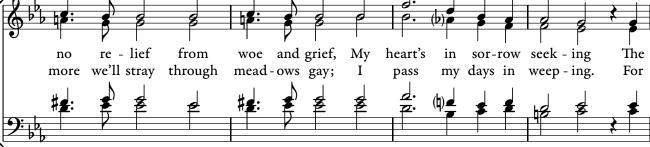
sink - ing

low

stars shine bright, My

is

Swabian Folk Song Arranged by Johannes Brahms (1833–1897) calm of night, when stars shone bright, A soft voice sad - ly sing-ing. The can - not glow for It sor-row. No sad tones sweet - ly bring-ing; There's pain they too would bor - row;





EIN PROSIT



THE ASH GROVE



THE BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC





THE ROAST BEEF OF OLD ENGLAND

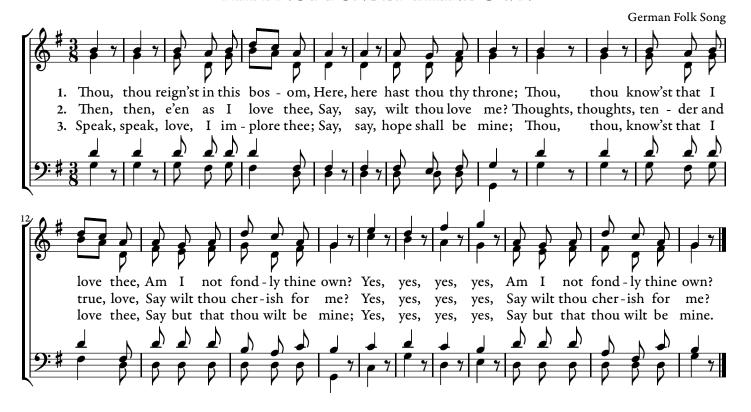


DE BREVITATE VITÆ

(GAUDEAMUS IGITUR)



AM I NOT FONDLY THINE OWN





ge - ne-rat, le - o - num

ne - bu - læ ma - lus - que

La - la-gen a - ma - bo,

A - ri - da

Jup - pi - ter ur

Dul - ce lo - quen

trix.

get;

tem.

le - tis

au - ra,

ga - ta:

Nec Ju - bæ

Quod la - tus mun - di

Dul - ce ri - den - tem

tel - lus

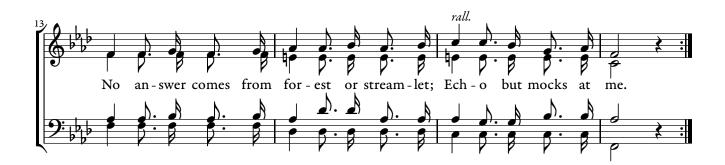
INTEGER VITÆ

NIGHT SONG

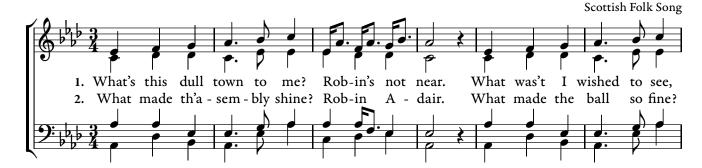








ROBIN ADAIR





LOCH LOMOND



RED IS THE ROSE



DREAMING OF HOME AND MOTHER

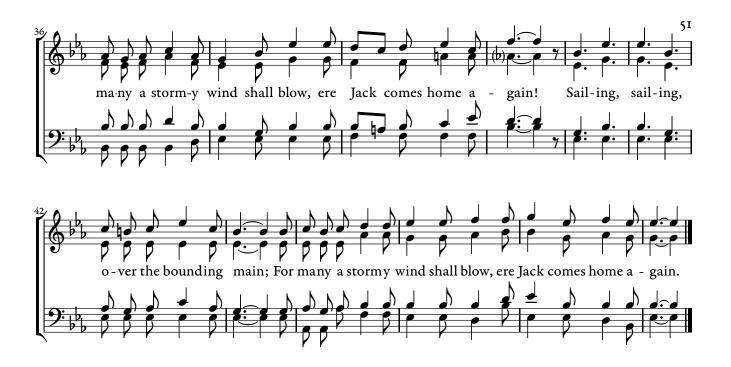
John P. Ordway (1824–1880) 1. Dream - ing of home, Home of my child-hood and mo-ther; old home! dear 2. Sleep, balm - y sleep, close mine eyes, Keep me still think - ing of mo-ther, 3. Child - hood has come, come a - gain, Sleep-ing, I see my dear mo-ther; Oft when I wake, 'tis sweet to find I've been dream-ing of home and mo-ther. Hark! 'tis her voice I seem to hear, Yes, I'm dream-ing of home and mo-ther. be - side me kneel, While I'm dream-ing of home and mo-ther. her loved form Home, dear home, childhood's hap py home! When I played with sis - ter and with brother; An - gels come, sooth-ing me to rest, I can feel their presence and none oth-er; Mo - ther dear, whis - per to me now, Tell me of my sis - ter and my brother; 'Twas the sweetest joy when we did roam, O - ver hill and through dale with mother. of For they sweet-ly say I shall be blest With bright vis - ions home and mo-ther. feel thy hand up - on my brow, Yes I'm dream-ing of home and mother. Home of my child-hood and mo-ther; Dream - ing of home, old home! dear 'tis sweet to find I've been dream-ing of home and mo-ther. Oft when I wake,

By the Sad Sea Waves



SAILING







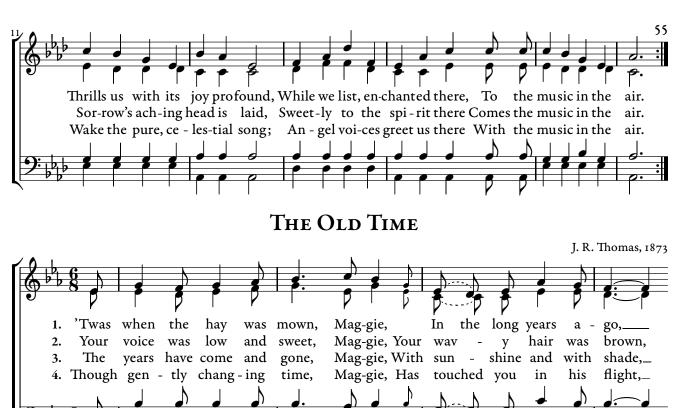
O FAIR DOVE, O FOND DOVE





AMERICA THE BEAUTIFUL









DIXIE



THE LORELEI

(DIE LORELEI)



SANTA LUCIA



THE HAZEL DELL

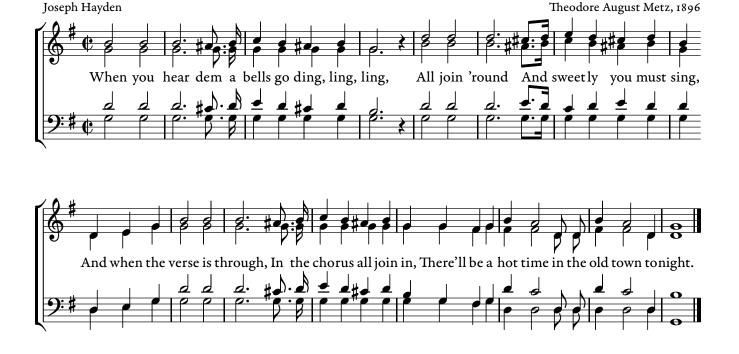


On the Banks of the Wabash, Far Away

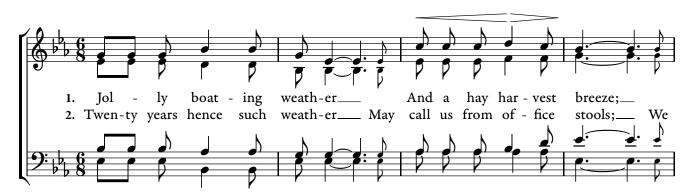




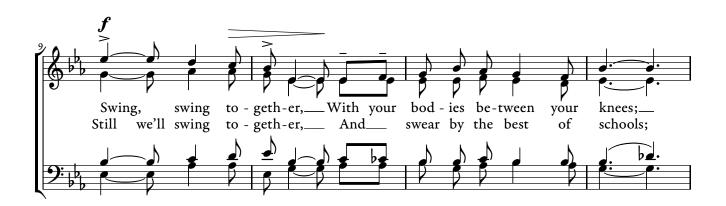
A HOT TIME IN THE OLD TOWN

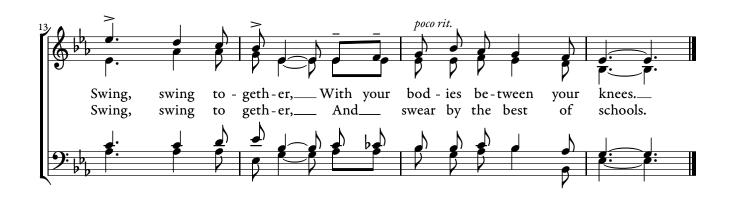


BOATING SONG

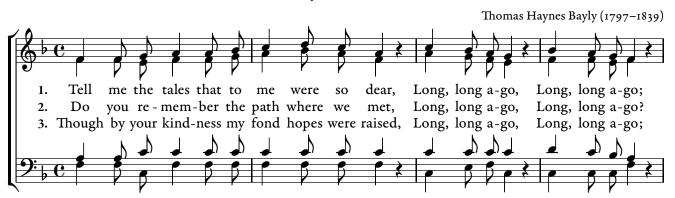


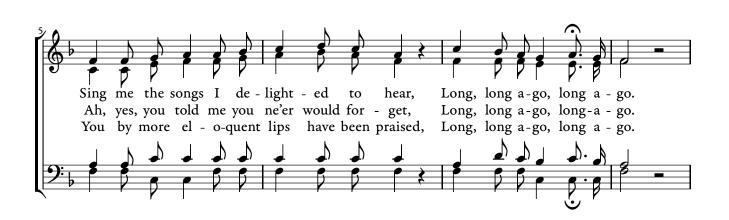




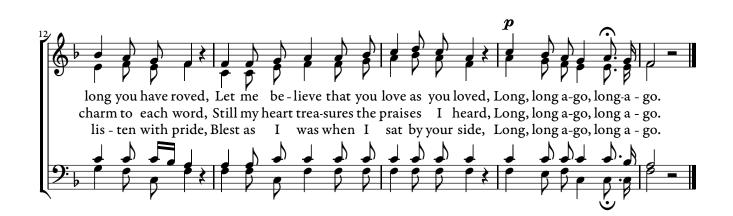


Long, Long Ago









SCOTCH LASSIE JEAN





THE OLD MUSICIAN AND HIS HARP





A LIFE ON THE OCEAN WAVE

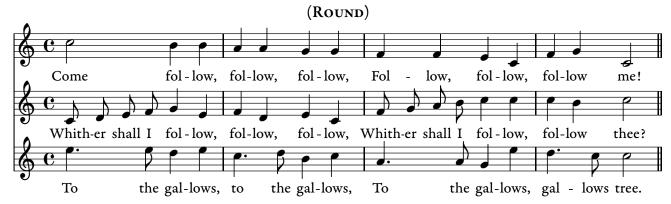


JENNY THE FLOWER OF KILDARE

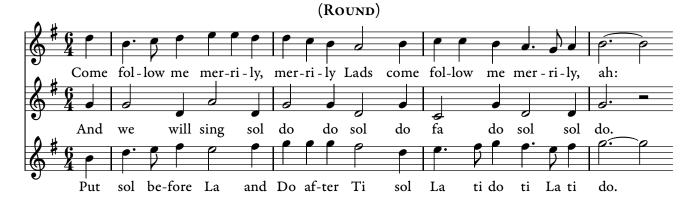




COME FOLLOW



COME FOLLOW ME MERRILY



WHEN YOU AND I WERE YOUNG, MAGGIE





THE GIRL I LEFT BEHIND ME



DUBLIN BAY



DARBY AND JOAN







Nancy Lee





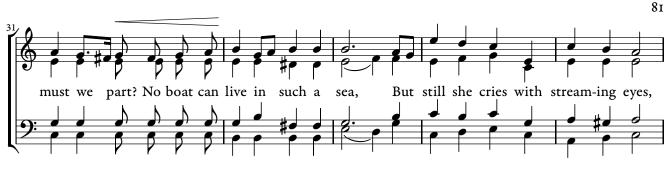
Punchinello



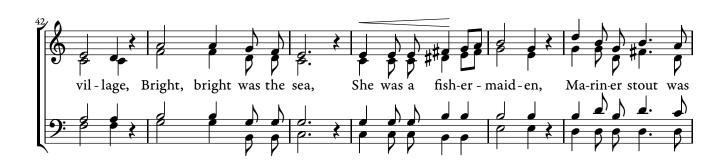


SAVED FROM THE STORM













THE LITTLE TIN SOLDIER



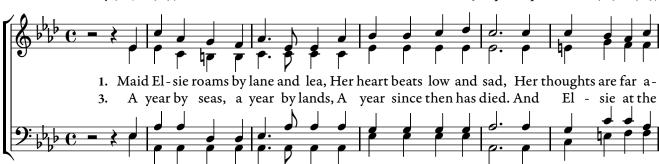
SWEET GENEVIEVE

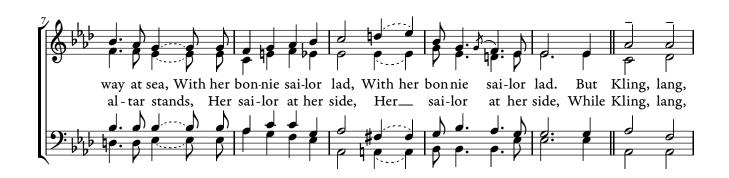


BRIDE BELLS

Frederic Weatherly (1848-1929)

Joseph Leopold Röckel (1838–1923)







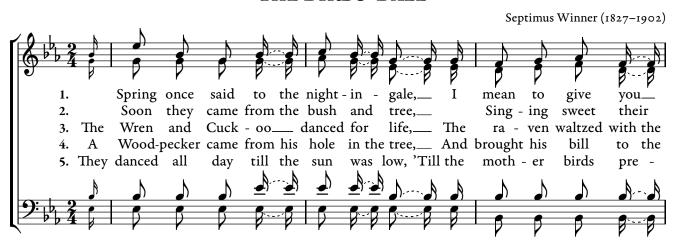




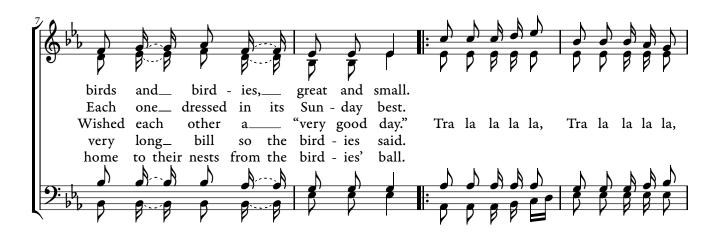
JAMIE'S ON THE STORMY SEA



THE BIRDS' BALL









LISTEN TO THE MOCKING BIRD







FAIRY BELLE



MY OLD KENTUCKY HOME



HARD TIMES



HAPPY HOURS AT HOME



'Twere Vain to tell

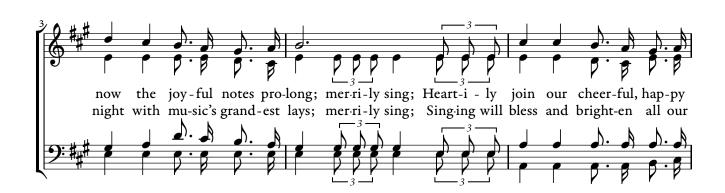


THE HAND THAT HOLDS THE BREAD

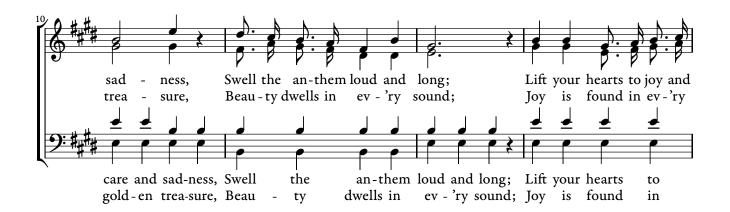


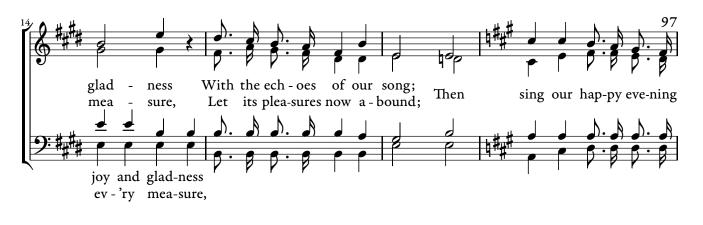
MERRILY SING

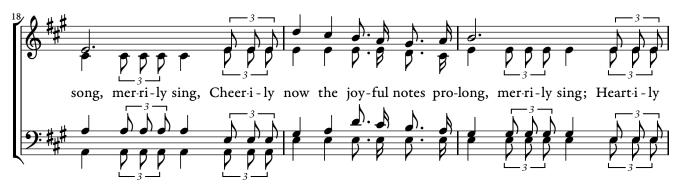






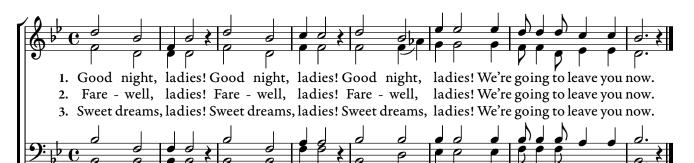








GOOD NIGHT LADIES



OH MY LOVE



THE MARCH OF PROHIBITION







A WARRIOR BOLD













FOR HE'S A JOLLY GOOD FELLOW

(WE WON'T GO HOME UNTIL MORNING)

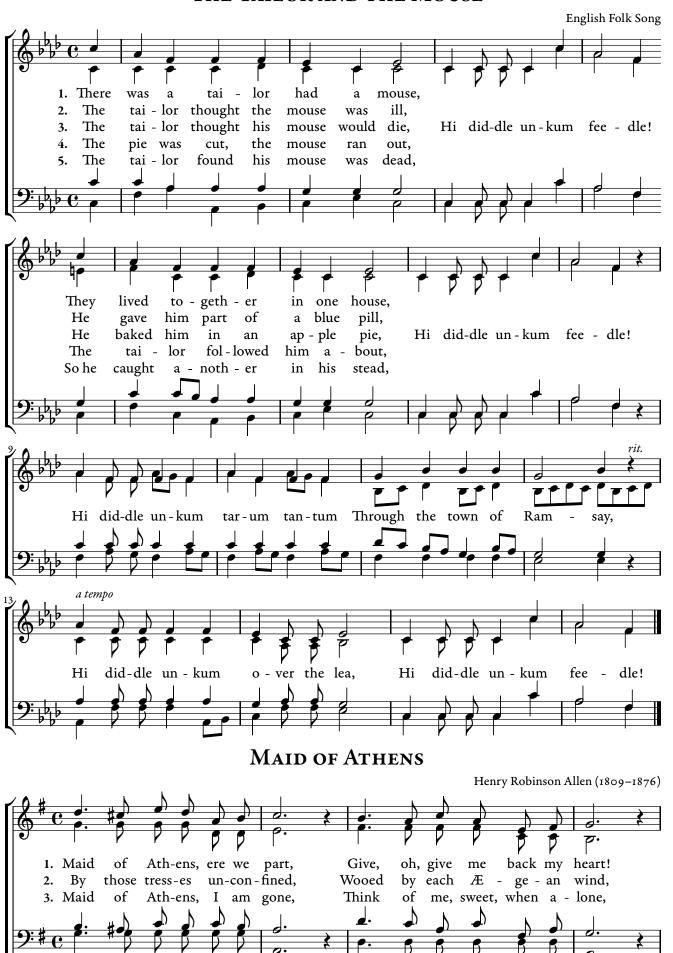


A CAPITAL SHIP



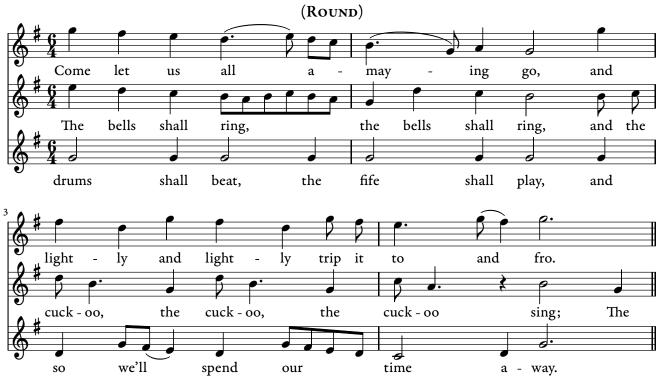


THE TAILOR AND THE MOUSE





COME LET US ALL A-MAYING GO



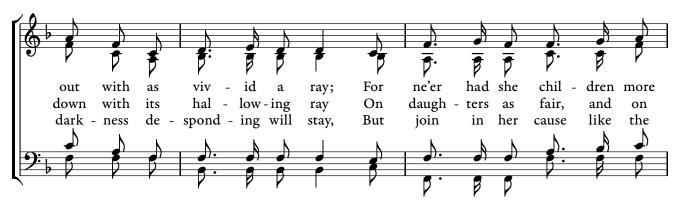
SAINT PATRICK'S DAY



^{*}An ancient name for Ireland. †A town in North eastern Ireland, once the chief seat of the Kings of Ulster.

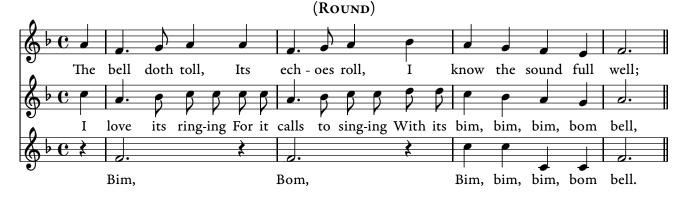








THE BELL DOTH TOLL

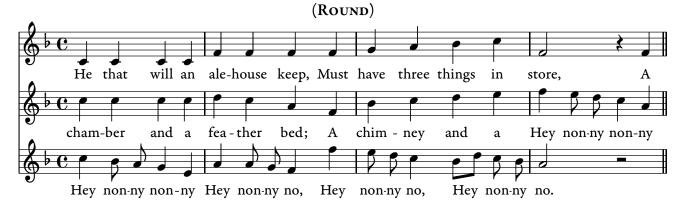


JOHNNY SANDS





HE THAT WILL AN ALEHOUSE KEEP



SKATING



WHERE THERE'S A WILL THERE'S A WAY



THE FLOWERS THAT BLOOM IN THE SPRING



LA CI DAREM LA MANO

Wolfgang Amadeus Mozart (1756-1791) From Don Giovanni DON G. "Nay, bid me not re-sign, love, Coldly the hand I press, Oh! say thou wilt be mine, love, Breathe ZERLINE "I would and yet I would not, I but that one word, 'Yes." thou prove false, I could not Be - come thy scorn and live, Be - come thy scorn and live." Don G. "Come then, oh, come then, dear-est." "Yet should thy fond-ness al-ter!" heart will fal-ter, this fear - est." still this heart will fal-ter, this "Still, Don G. fal-ter." "Come then, come then! Nay bid me not re-sign, love." "I would, and yet I



THE DISTANT SHORE

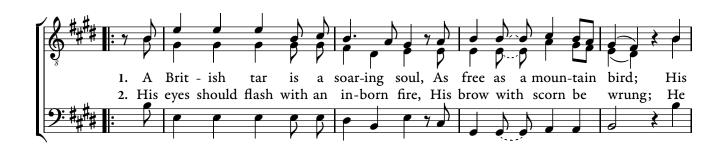


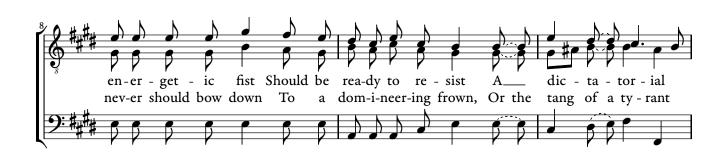


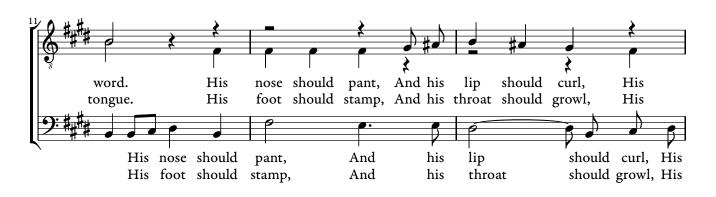


A British Tar











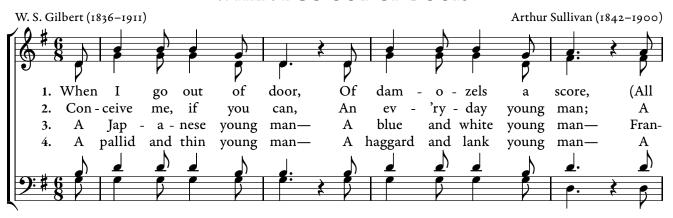


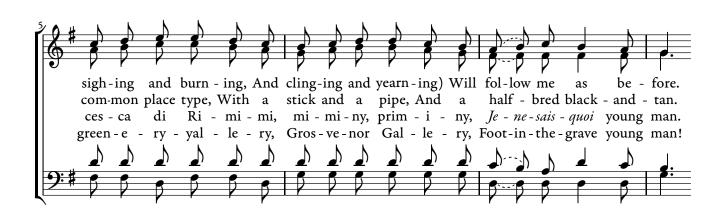
BRIGHTLY DAWNS OUR WEDDING DAY

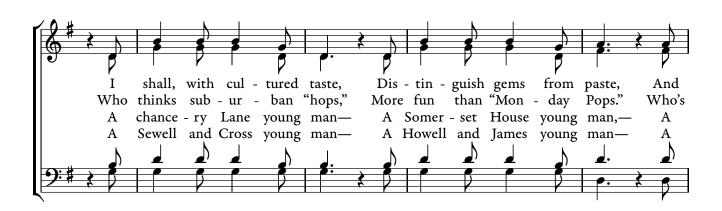


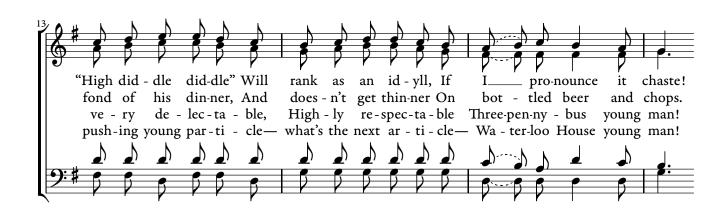


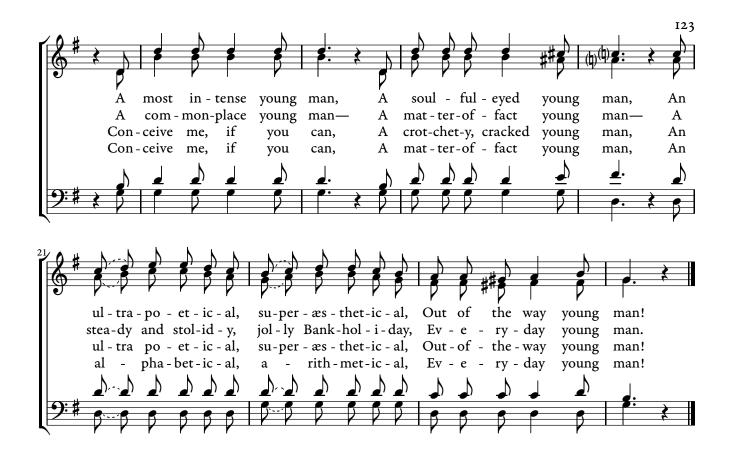
WHEN I GO OUT OF DOOR



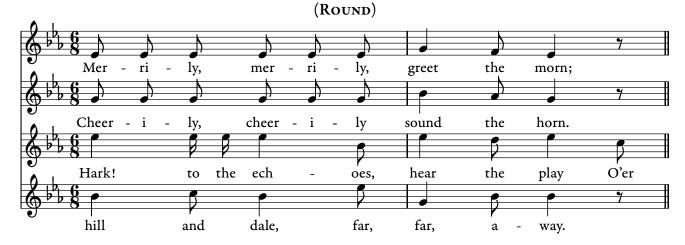








MERRILY GREET THE MORN



CATCH ROUND THE TABLE



THE CRIMINAL CRIED





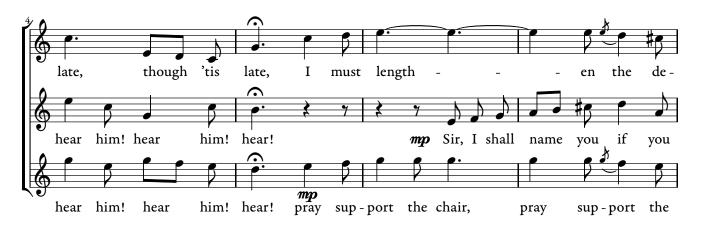


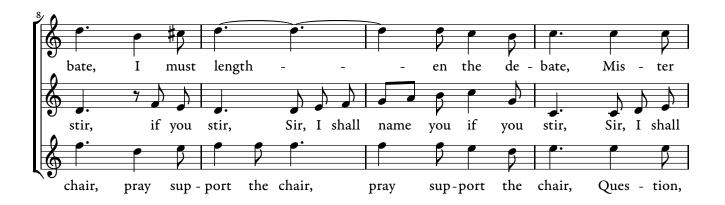
TIT-WILLOW

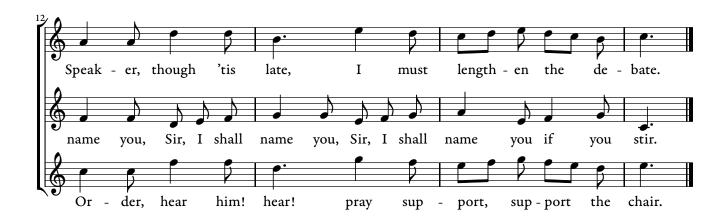


MISTER SPEAKER, THOUGH 'TIS LATE (ROUND)





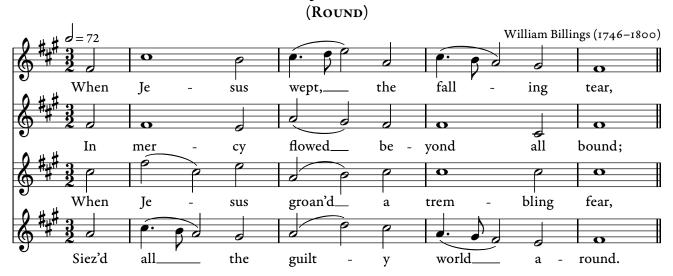








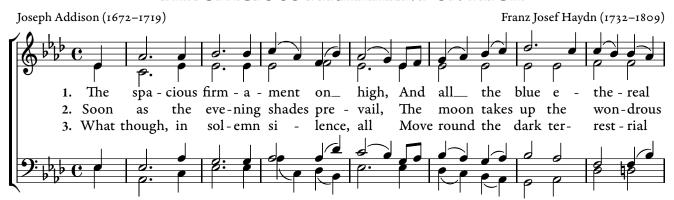
WHEN JESUS WEPT

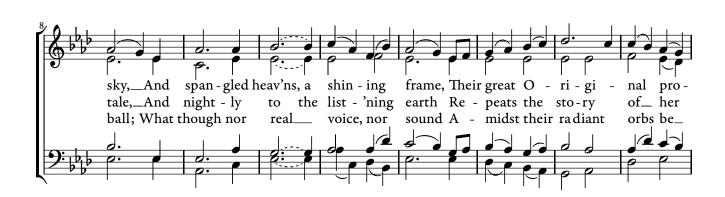


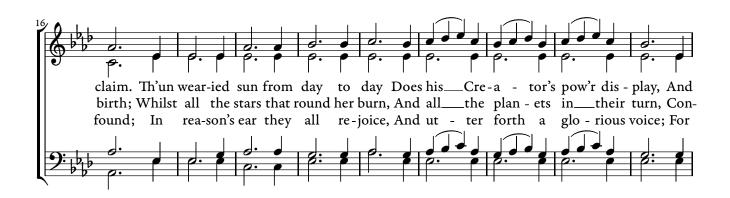
WHEN I IN PAIN AND SORROW MOAN

Burkard Waldis (1490-1556) Arranged by Michael Praetorius (1571-1621) And feel for-sak-en When I in pain and sor-row moan, and 'Tis then I lift mine eyes on high To God, for help on Him re-ly; And wait in pa-tient pray'r be - low, Un - til His gra-cious love He show. JESUS! THE VERY THOUGHT OF THEE Edward Caswall (1814-1878) John Bacchus Dykes (1823–1876) 1. Je - sus! the ver - y thought of Thee With sweet-ness fills my breast; 2. Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame, Nor can the mem - 'ry find ofcon - trite heart! O meek! hope of ev - 'ry joy all the Thy face in Thy But sweet - er far And pres ence rest. to see, sweet - er sound than Thy blest name. O Sav - ior of man - kind! how kind To those who fall, Thou art! How good to those who seek!

THE SPACIOUS FIRMAMENT ON HIGH

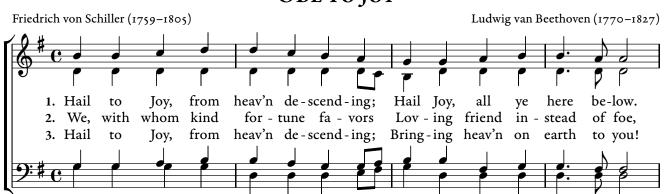




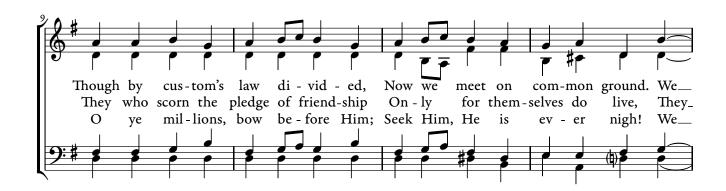


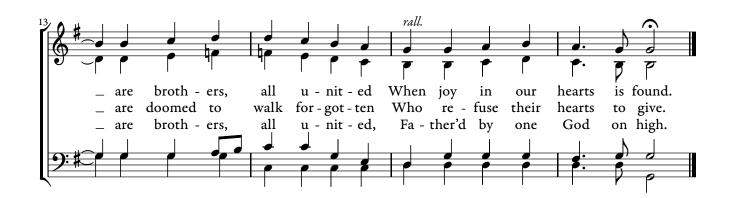


ODE TO JOY









GLORIOUS THINGS OF THEE ARE SPOKEN



COME, THOU FOUNT OF EVERY BLESSING

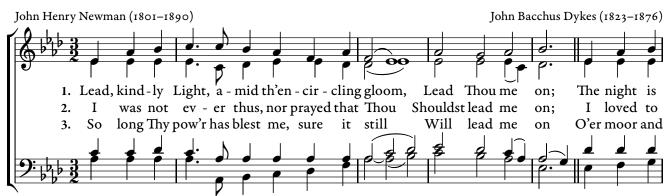




THE BATTLE PRAYER



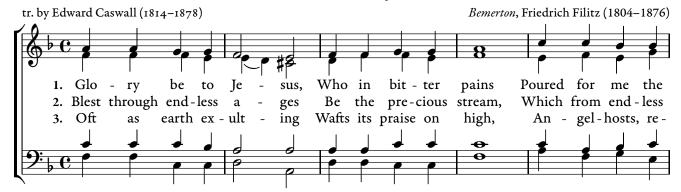
LEAD KINDLY LIGHT

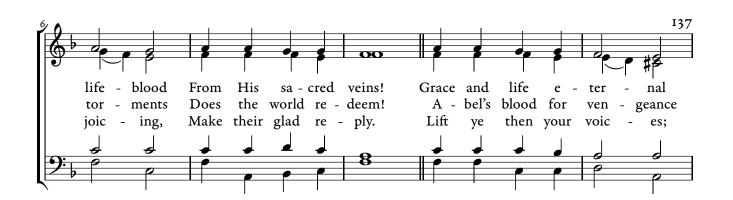


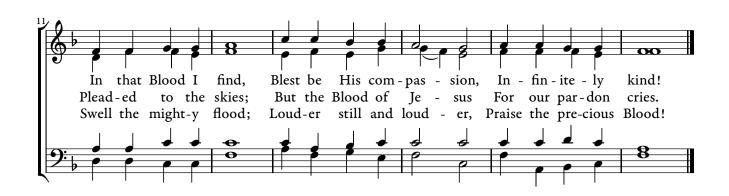




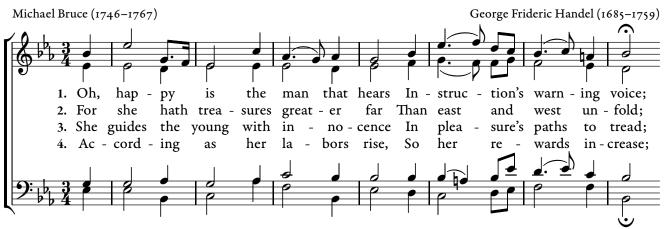
GLORY BE TO JESUS

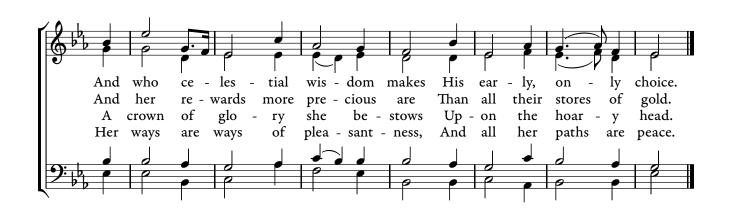






OH, HAPPY IS THE MAN THAT HEARS





GOD SO LOVED THE WORLD

John Stainer (1840–1901) Andanta ma non lento cresc. so loved the world that He gave His on-ly be-God so loved the God world, got-ten Son, that who so be - lieveth, be-lieveth in Him should not perish, should not perish, but mf have ev-er-last-ing life. For God sent not His Son in-to the world to condemn the world, God sent not His Son in-to the world to condemn the world; but that the world through Him might be cresc. pp world that He gave His ed. so loved the world, God so loved the on-ly be-got-ten Son, that who so be-lieveth, be-lieveth in Him should not perish, should not



140 BE STILL, MY SOUL Katharina von Schlegel (1697-1768) Finlandia, Jean Sibelius (1865–1957) Translated by Jane L. Borthwick (1813–1897) Bear pa - tient - ly 1. Be still, my soul; the Lord is on thy side; the God doth un - der - take_____ 2. Be still, my soul; thy _ To guide the fu - ture 3. Be still, my soul, when dear - est friends de - part___ _And all is dark - ened hast-'ning on_ 4. Be still, my soul; the hour is _When we shall be for cross of grief thy God or pain;_ _Leave to to or - der and pro - vide; as He has the past.____ _ Thy hope, thy con - fid - ence, let no-thing shake;_ tears; ____Then shalt thou bet - ter in the vale of know His love, His heart,_ ev - er with the __When dis - ap - point - ment, grief, and fear gone,_ Lord,__ are



