SONGS from the PUBLIC DOMAIN

SELECTED, TRANSCRIBED, AND EDITED byBENJAMIN BLOOMFIELD

CONTENTS

Abide with me147	The Flight of Love29
America113	The Flowers that Bloom in the Spring121
America the Beautiful58	Flow Gently, Sweet Afton37
Am I Not Fondly Thine Own47	For he's a jolly good fellow109
Annie Laurie49	Gaudeamus Hodie (Round)91
The Ash Grove43	Gaudeamus Igitur (De Brevitate Vitæ)46
The Battle Hymn of the Republic44	The Girl I Left Behind Me77
The Battle Prayer143	Glorious Things of Thee Are Spoken140
The bell doth toll (Round)117	Glory be to Jesus144
Be Still, My Soul148	God be with you till we meet again105
The Birds' Ball93	God so loved the world146
The Blue Bells of Scotland83	Good Night Ladies103
Boating Song66	Hail! Smiling Morn7
Bonnie Doon38	The Hand that Holds the Bread23
Bride Bells90	Happy Hours at Home99
Brightly dawns our wedding day128	Hard Times98
A British Tar126	Hark! the vesper hymn is stealing38
By the Sad Sea Waves53	The Harp that Once Through Tara's Halls40
A Capital Ship112	The Hazel Dell63
Catch Round the Table (Now we are met)131	The Heart Bowed Down35
Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing141	He that Will an Alehouse Keep (Round) 119
Come again, sweet love4	Home Sweet Home81
Come Follow (Round)75	A Hot Time in the Old Town65
Come Follow Me Merrily (Round)75	How can I leave thee55
Come Let Us All A-Maying Go (Round)115	How Lovely Is the Evening (Round)9
Could I a maiden find40	I dreamt I dwelt in marble halls34
The criminal cried132	Integer Vitae47
Darby and Joan79	In the Spring39
De Brevitate Vitæ (Gaudeamus Igitur)46	It was a lover and his lass18
The Distant Shore124	It's Delightful to be Married!110
Dixie60	Jamie's on the Stormy Sea92
Dreaming of Home and Mother52	Jenny the Flower of Kildare74
Dublin Bay78	Jesus, Lover of my soul142
Ego sum pauper (Round)91	Jesus! the very thought of Thee137
Ein Prosit42	John Anderson, my jo36
Fairy Belle96	Johnny Sands118

Killarney32	O Sole Mio41
La ci darem la mano122	Praise of Spring10
Lead Kindly Light144	The Pretty Girl Milking Her Cow101
Let Us Sing (The Waits)13	Punchinello84
A Life on the Ocean Wave73	Red is the Rose51
Listen to the Mocking Bird94	Red River Valley69
The Little Tin Soldier88	Red Wing68
Live we singing12	The Roast Beef of Old England45
Loch Lomond50	Robin Adair48
Long, Long Ago67	Rule Britannia107
The Lorelei61	Sailing54
Love's Chidings71	Saint Patrick's Day116
Love's Young Dream33	Santa Lucia62
Maid of Athens114	Saved From the Storm86
The March of Prohibition104	Scotch Lassie Jean70
Merrily Greet the Morn (Round)131	Shoot false love I care not20
Merrily Sing102	The Sidewalks of New York108
The Midshipmite80	Since first I saw your face5
The Minstrel Boy31	Skating (Round)119
Mister Speaker, though 'tis late (Round)135	Soldier's Hymn136
My bonny lass she smileth16	Song of Spring24
My Old Kentucky Home97	The Spacious Firmament on High138
Nancy Lee82	Sweet Genevieve89
Night Song48	The Tailor and the Mouse114
Now is the month of maying14	There's Music in the Air58
Now we are met (Catch Round the Table)131	Tit-Willow134
O Calm of Night42	Trust6
Ode to Joy139	'Twere vain to tell100
O Fair Dove, O Fond Dove56	Vive L'Amour46
Oft in the stilly night30	The Waits (Let Us Sing)13
Oh, happy is the man that hears145	A Warrior Bold106
Oh My Love (Round)103	When I go out of door130
Old Dog Tray85	When I in pain and sorrow moan137
The Old Folks at Home95	When Jesus Wept (Round)136
The Old Musician and His Harp72	When You and I Were Young, Maggie76
The Old Time59	Where There's a Will There's a Way120
On the Banks of the Wabash, Far Away64	With Horse and Hound28

COME AGAIN, SWEET LOVE



SINCE FIRST I SAW YOUR FACE







Where beau - ty moves, and wit

de-lights, And signs of kindness bind



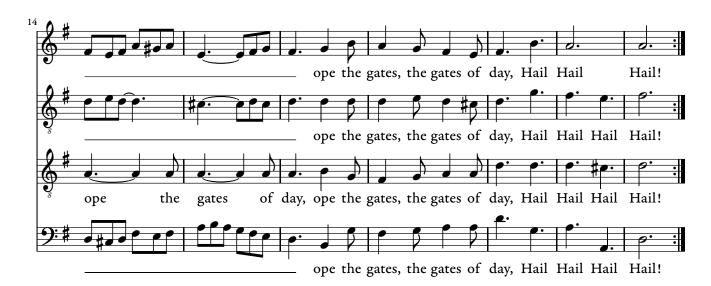
TRUST



Reginald Spofforth (1769-1827)



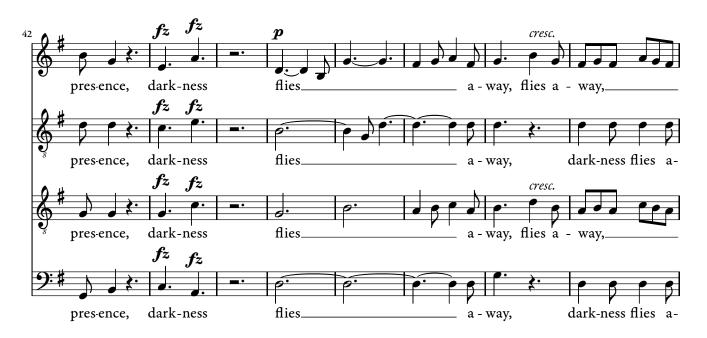














How Lovely Is the Evening

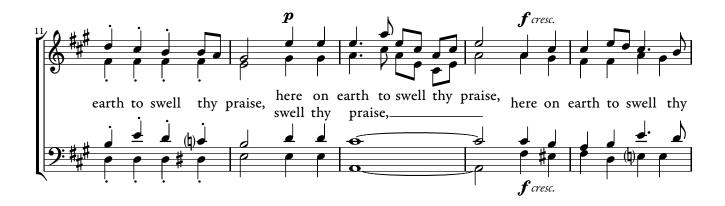
(ROUND) - ning, Oh, how love is the the eve - ning, ly is eve When bells ring - ing! the are sweet - ly ring - ing, sweet - ly Ding, dong, ding, dong, ding dong.

PRAISE OF SPRING

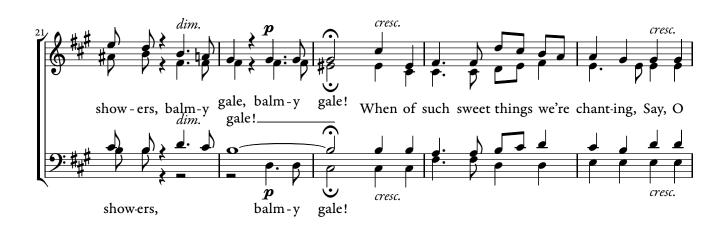
(Lob des Frühlings)

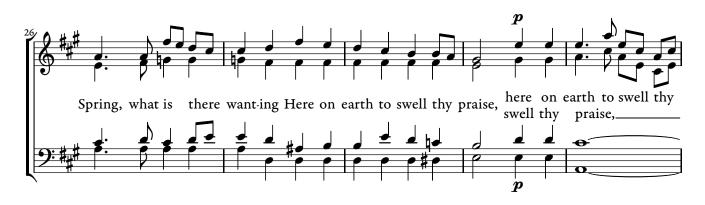


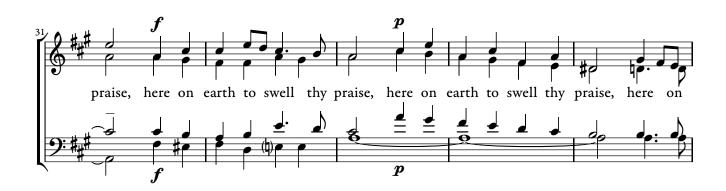














LIVE WE SINGING





THE WAITS



Now is the month of maying



Each

And

Say

la.



fa

la la

la la

la.

la

la,

fa la la la

la,

My bonny lass she smileth

Thomas Morley (1557–1602)



1. 2. la la la. Fa la la la la la. Fa la la. la la la la. la. 1. Smile 2. Dear Fa la la 1. Smile la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la. la. la. 2. Dear O la la la. Fa la la la la. la la la. la. 1. Smile 2. Dear Fa la la la la la la la la. Fa la la la la la la. la. 1. Smile 2. Dear Ó Ò la la la. Fa la. la la la la. Fa la la la. la.





IT WAS A LOVER AND HIS LASS

William Shakespeare (1564-1616)

Thomas Morley (1557–1602)







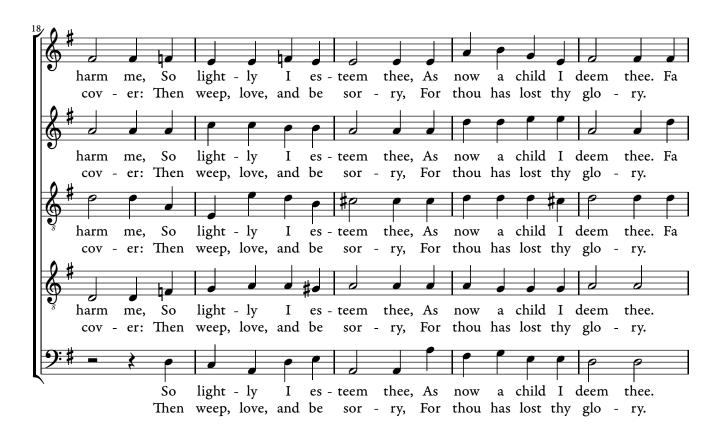
SHOOT FALSE LOVE I CARE NOT

Thomas Morley (1557–1602)











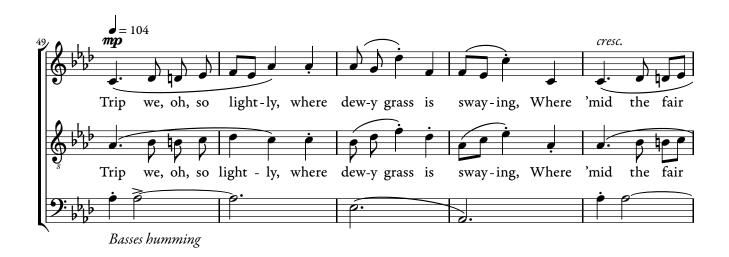


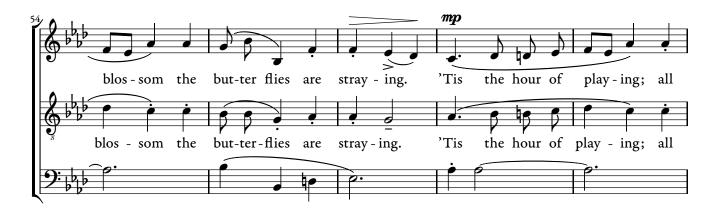
THE HAND THAT HOLDS THE BREAD



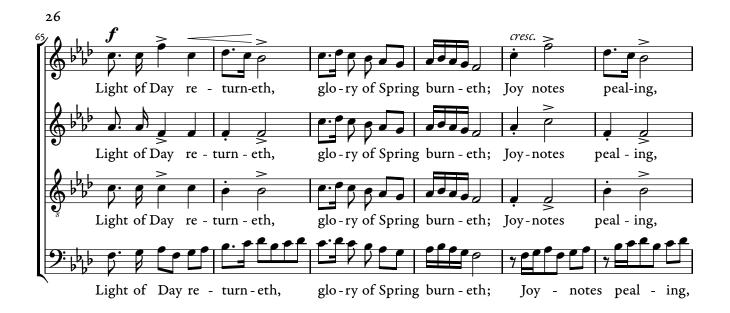




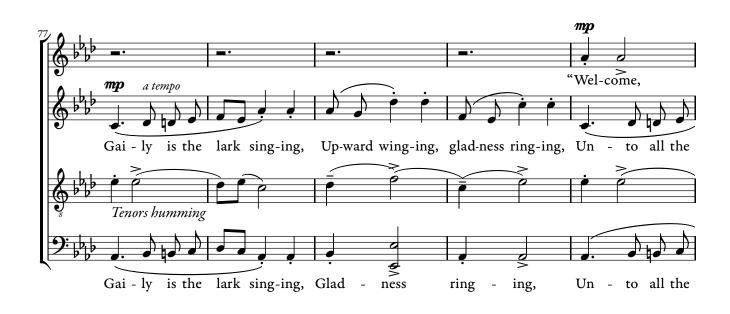














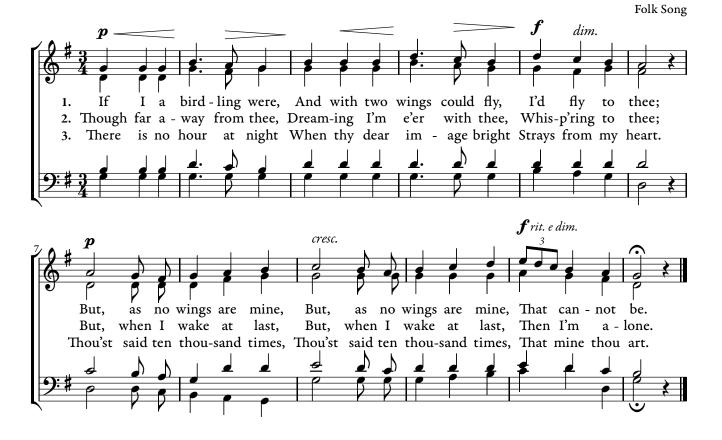








THE FLIGHT OF LOVE



OFT IN THE STILLY NIGHT



THE MINSTREL BOY









KILLARNEY





I DREAMT I DWELT IN MARBLE HALLS



THE HEART BOWED DOWN



JOHN ANDERSON, MY JO



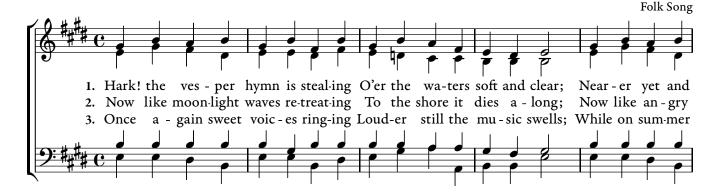
FLOW GENTLY, SWEET AFTON

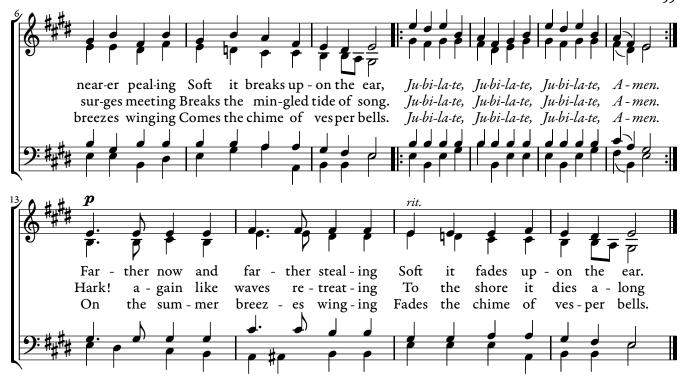


BONNIE DOON



HARK! THE VESPER HYMN IS STEALING



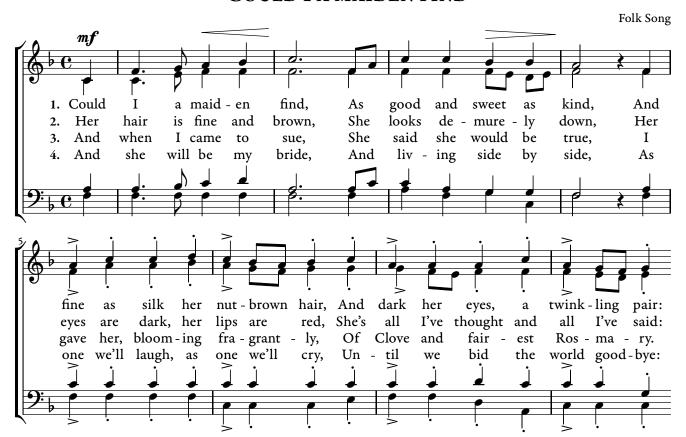


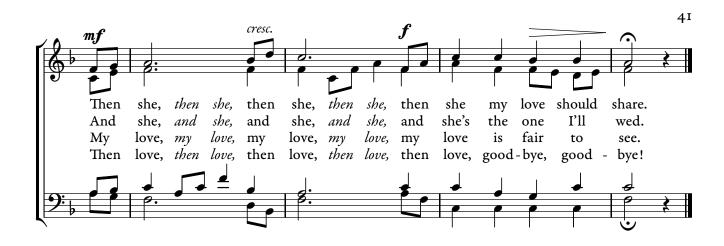
IN THE SPRING





COULD I A MAIDEN FIND







O CALM OF NIGHT

(In Stiller Nacht)



EIN PROSIT



THE ASH GROVE



THE BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC





THE ROAST BEEF OF OLD ENGLAND



DE BREVITATE VITÆ

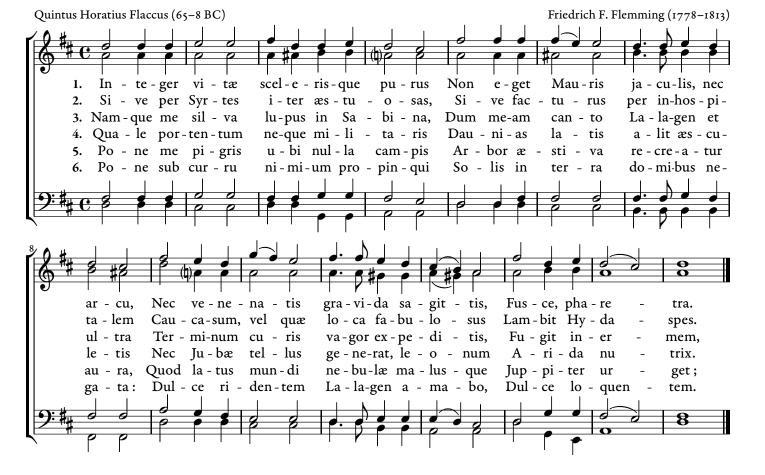
(GAUDEAMUS IGITUR)



Am I Not Fondly Thine Own





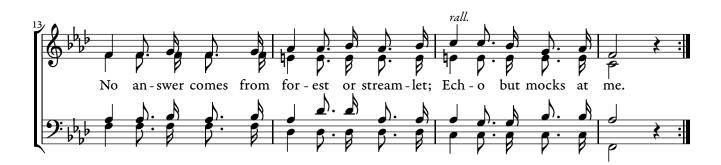


NIGHT SONG

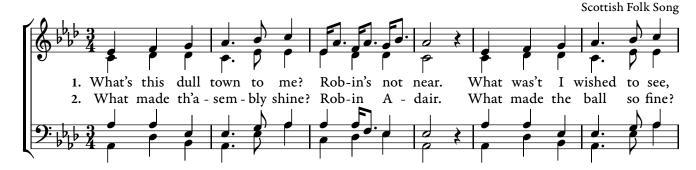








ROBIN ADAIR





LOCH LOMOND



RED IS THE ROSE



DREAMING OF HOME AND MOTHER

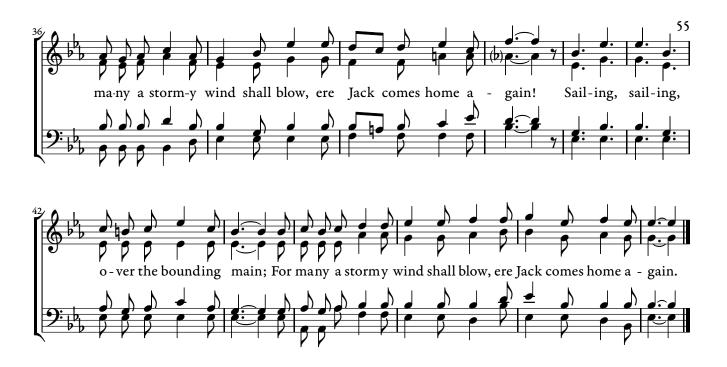


BY THE SAD SEA WAVES



SAILING







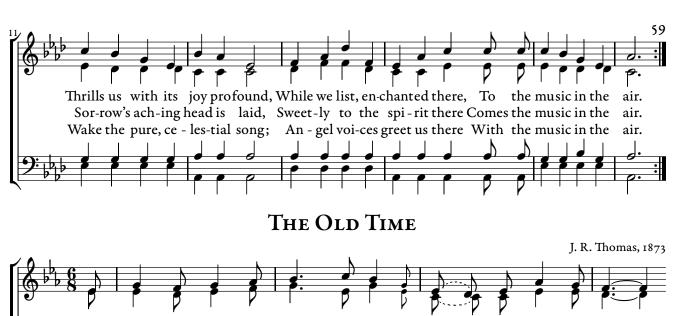
O FAIR DOVE, O FOND DOVE





AMERICA THE BEAUTIFUL





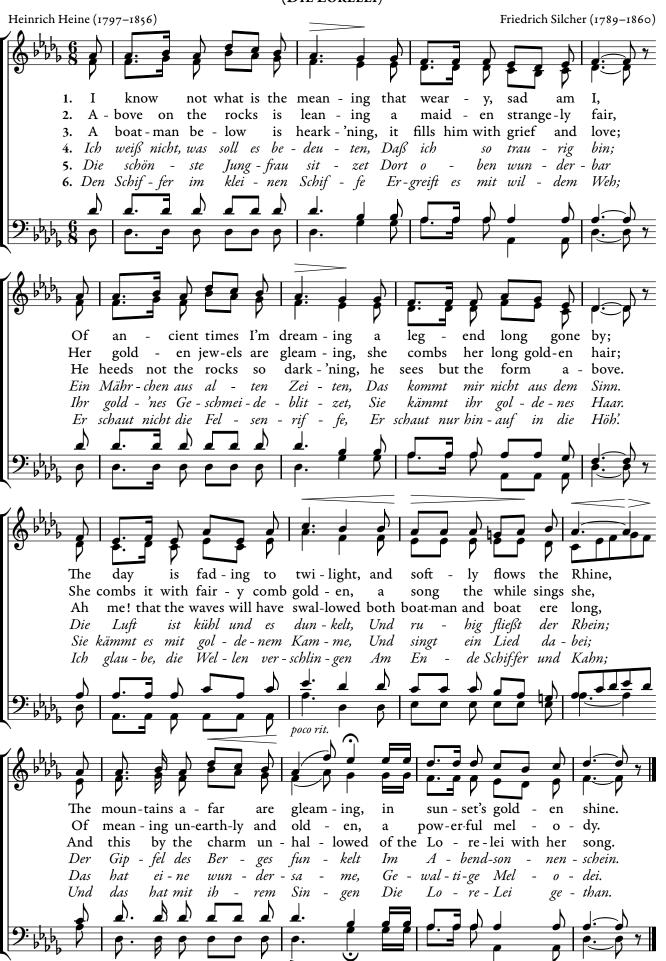


DIXIE



THE LORELEI

(DIE LORELEI)



SANTA LUCIA



THE HAZEL DELL

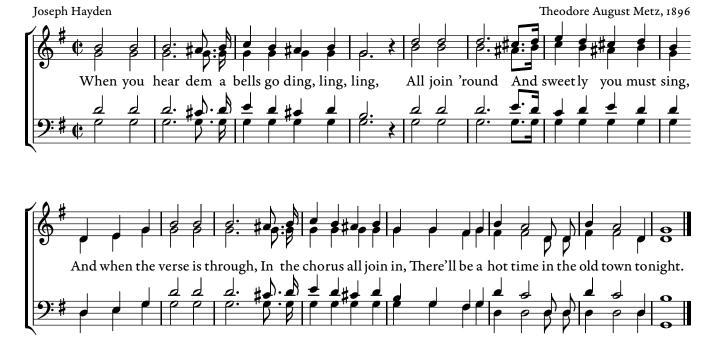


On the Banks of the Wabash, Far Away

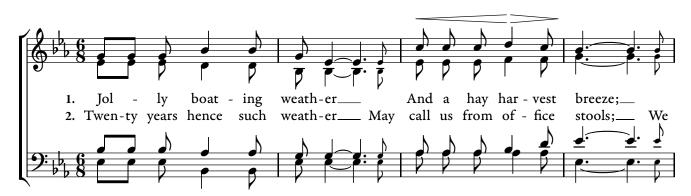


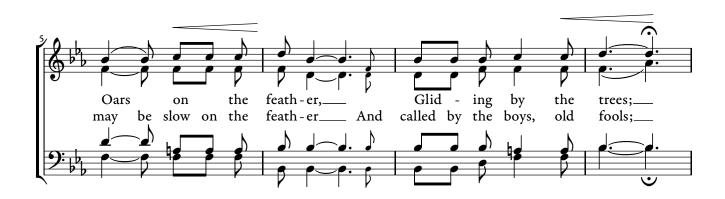


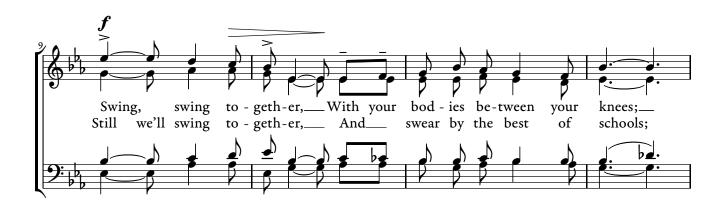
A HOT TIME IN THE OLD TOWN

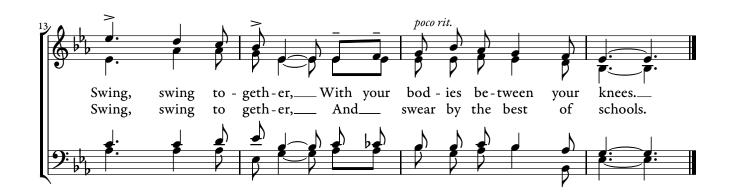


BOATING SONG

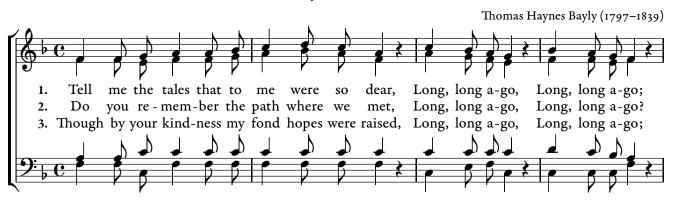


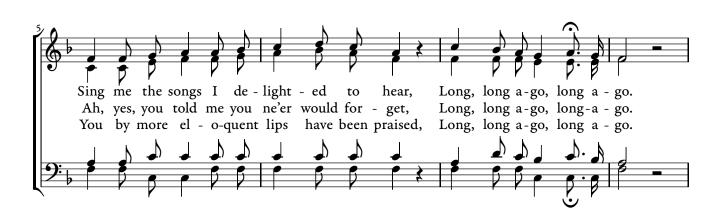




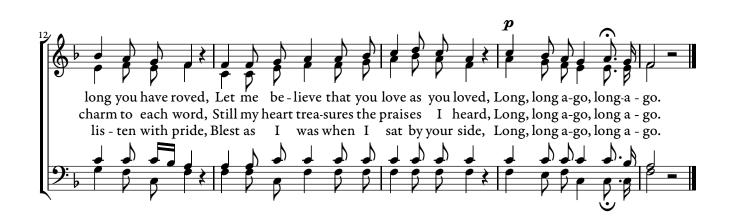


Long, Long Ago









RED WING





RED RIVER VALLEY



SCOTCH LASSIE JEAN





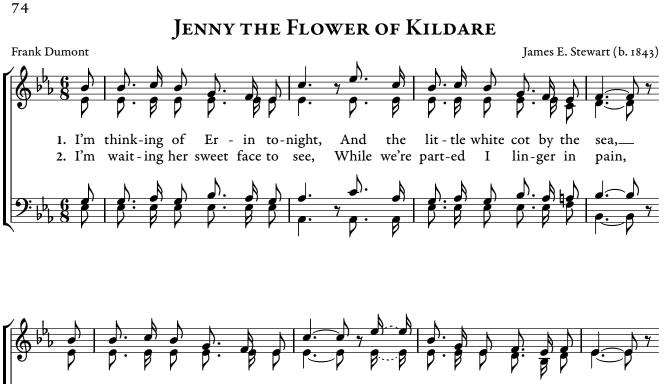
THE OLD MUSICIAN AND HIS HARP



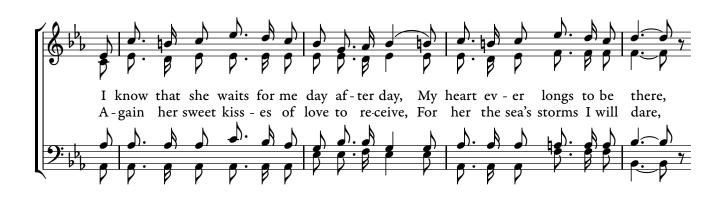


A LIFE ON THE OCEAN WAVE





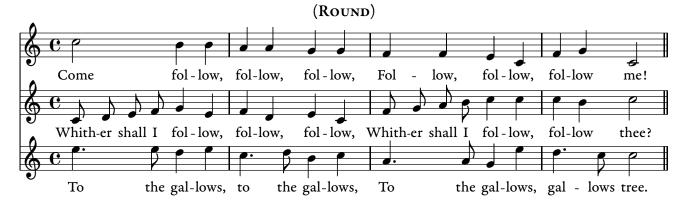




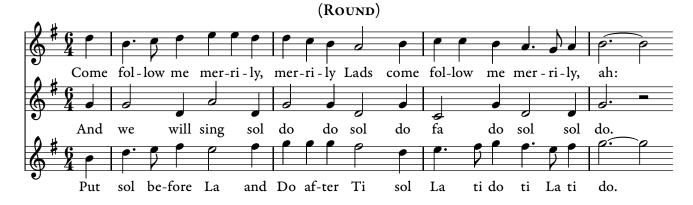




COME FOLLOW



COME FOLLOW ME MERRILY



WHEN YOU AND I WERE YOUNG, MAGGIE





THE GIRL I LEFT BEHIND ME



DUBLIN BAY



DARBY AND JOAN



THE MIDSHIPMITE





NANCY LEE





Punchinello





SAVED FROM THE STORM





THE LITTLE TIN SOLDIER



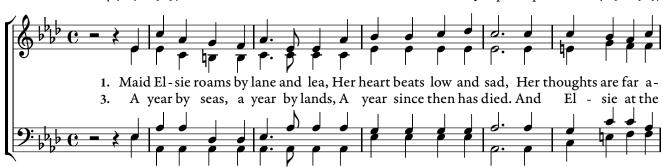
SWEET GENEVIEVE

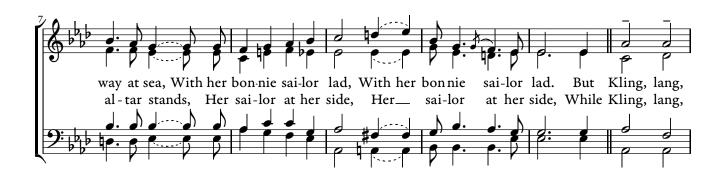


BRIDE BELLS

Frederic Weatherly (1848–1929)

Joseph Leopold Röckel (1838-1923)











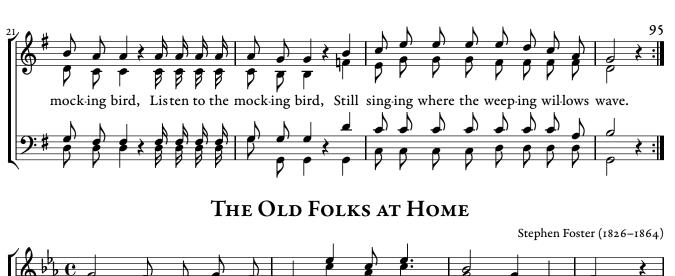
JAMIE'S ON THE STORMY SEA



THE BIRDS' BALL



LISTEN TO THE MOCKING BIRD Septimus Winner (1827–1902) and Richard Milburn dream-ing now of sweet Hal-lie,_ my sweet Hal-lie,_ my sweet Hal-lie,___ Ah! well can yet re-mem-ber,_ I re - mem-ber,__ re - mem-ber,__ 3. When charms of spring a wak-en, wak-en, wak-en,_ ľm dream - ing now of my Hal-lie,___ For the thought of her is one that nev-er gath-ered in the cot-ton side by Ah! well can yet re-mem-ber,__ When we of spring a When charms wak-en,___ And the mock-ing bird is sing-ing on the dies; She's sleep-ing here in the val-ley,__ in the val-ley,__ in the val-ley,__ She's in Sep-tem-ber,_ in the mild mid-Sep-tem-ber,_ in Sep-tem-ber,_ 'Twas side; feel like one for-sak-en,___ so for-sak-en, bough, SO so for-sak-en, sleeping here in the val-ley, And the mocking bird is singing where she lies. in the mild mid-September, And the mocking bird was singing far and wide. Listen to the feel like one so for-sak-en,_ Since my Hal-lie is no long-er with me now. mocking bird, Listen to the mocking bird, The mocking bird still singing o'er her grave; Listen to the





FAIRY BELLE



MY OLD KENTUCKY HOME



HARD TIMES



HAPPY HOURS AT HOME



'Twere Vain to tell



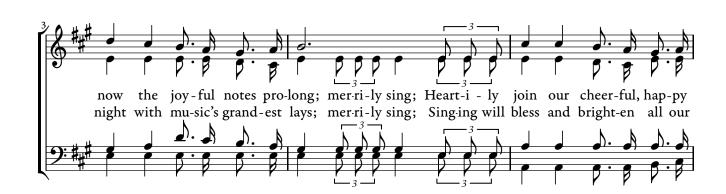
THE PRETTY GIRL MILKING HER COW

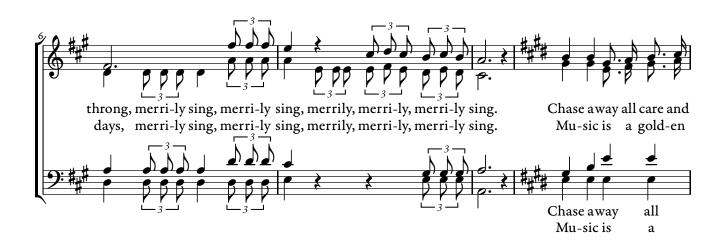
COLLEEN DHAS CRUTHEN NA MOE

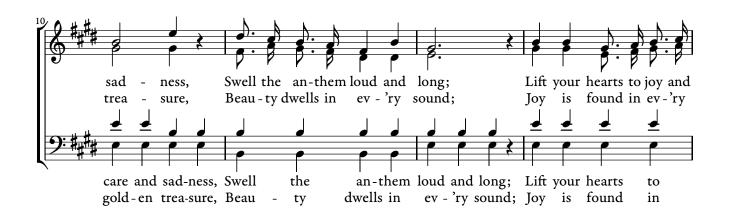


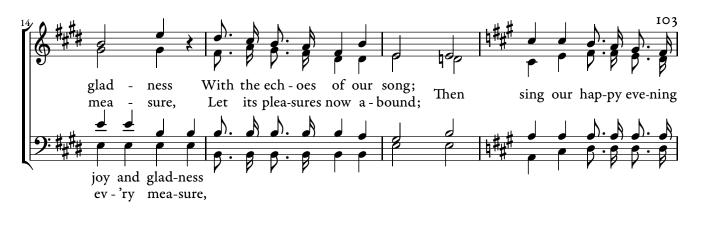
MERRILY SING

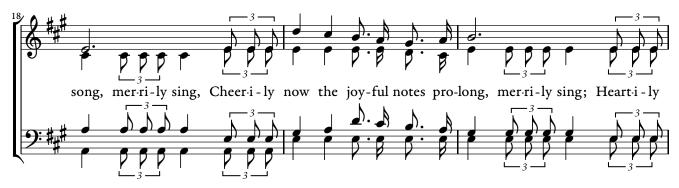






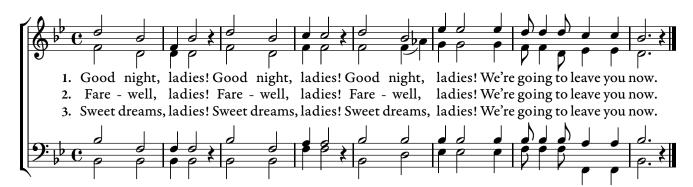








GOOD NIGHT LADIES



OH MY LOVE



THE MARCH OF PROHIBITION







A WARRIOR BOLD











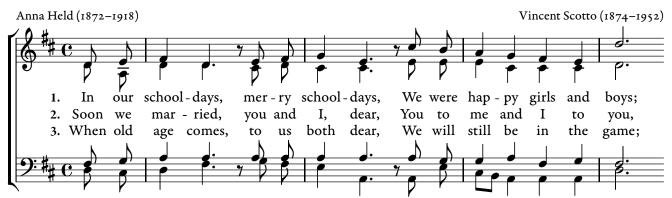


FOR HE'S A JOLLY GOOD FELLOW

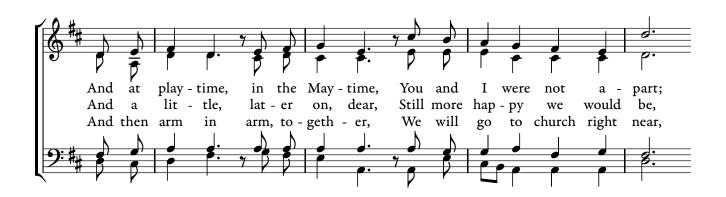
(WE WON'T GO HOME UNTIL MORNING)



It's Delightful to be Married!

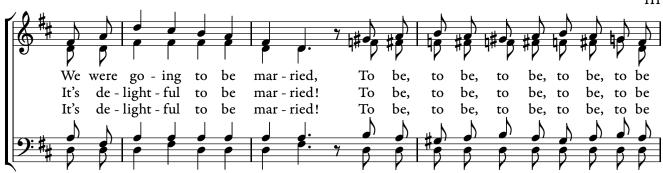






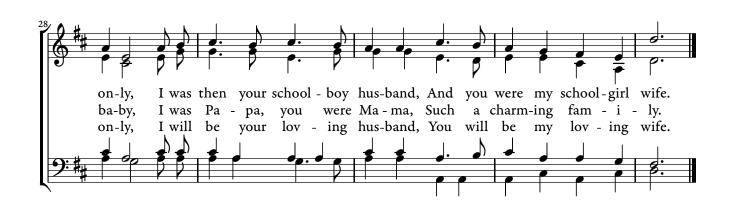












A CAPITAL SHIP

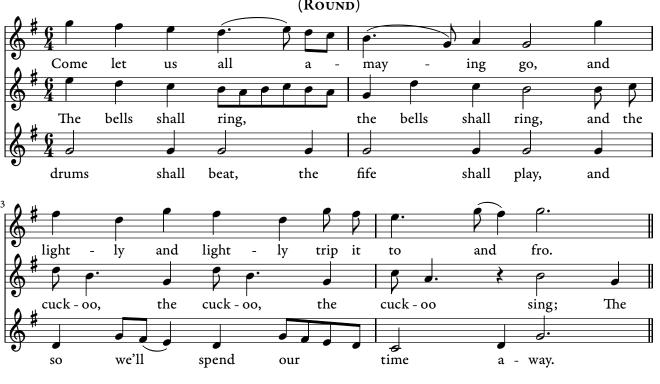




THE TAILOR AND THE MOUSE



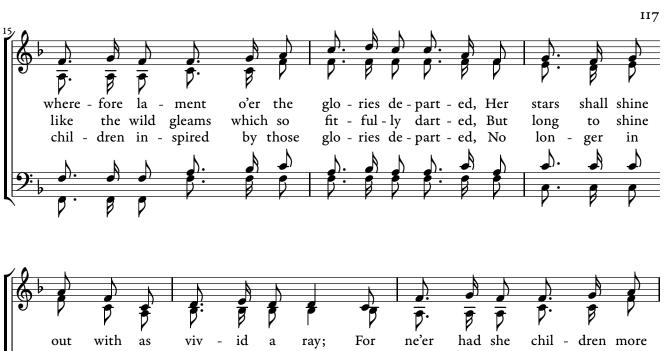


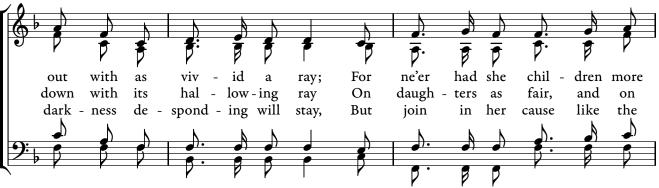


SAINT PATRICK'S DAY



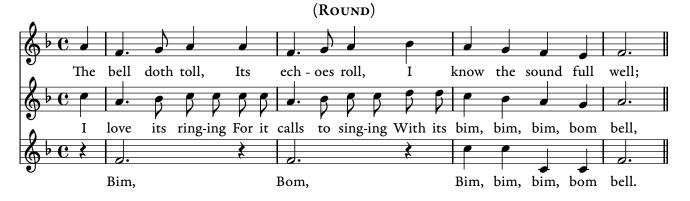
^{*}An ancient name for Ireland. †A town in North eastern Ireland, once the chief seat of the Kings of Ulster.







THE BELL DOTH TOLL

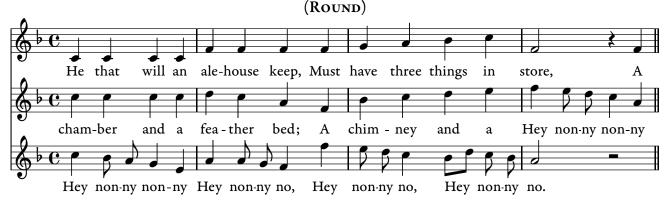


JOHNNY SANDS





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)





THE DISTANT SHORE

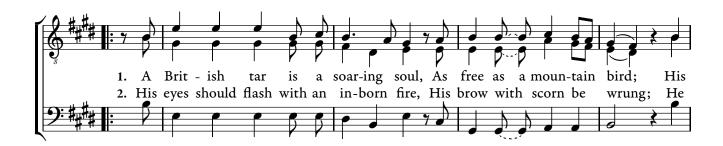




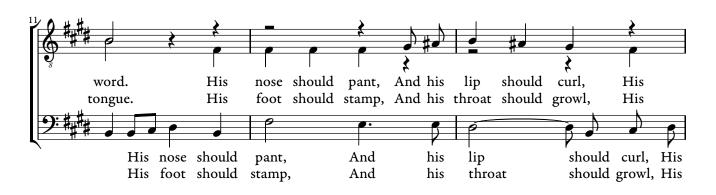


A British Tar











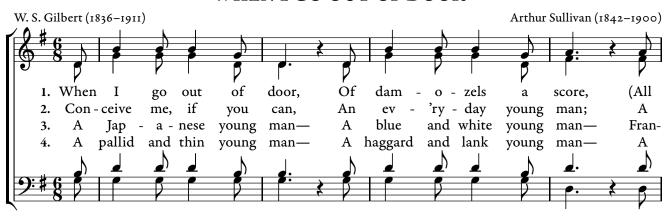


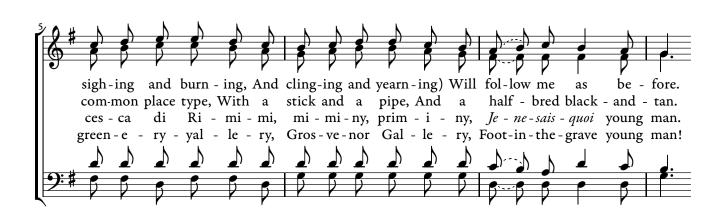
BRIGHTLY DAWNS OUR WEDDING DAY

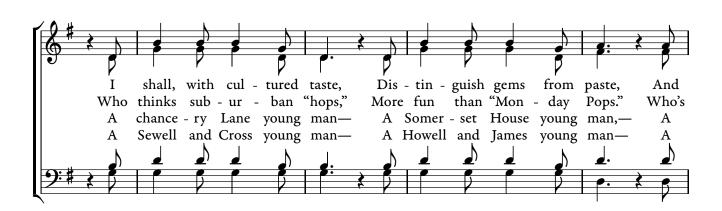


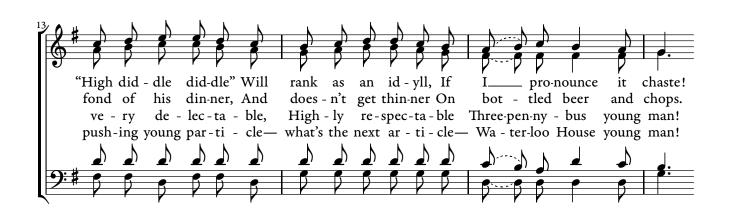


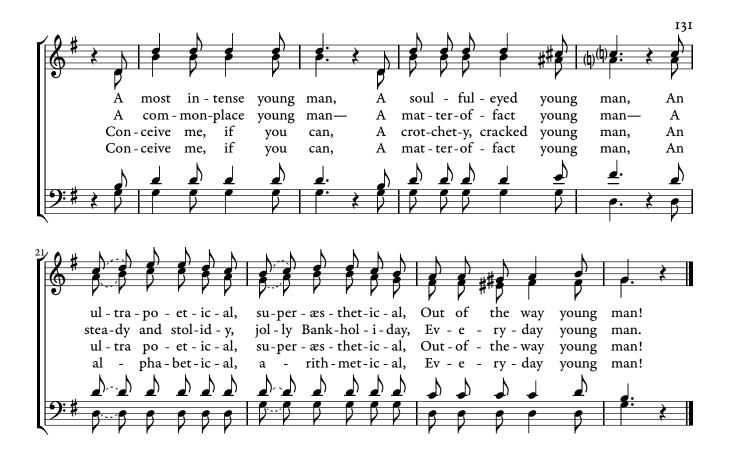
WHEN I GO OUT OF DOOR



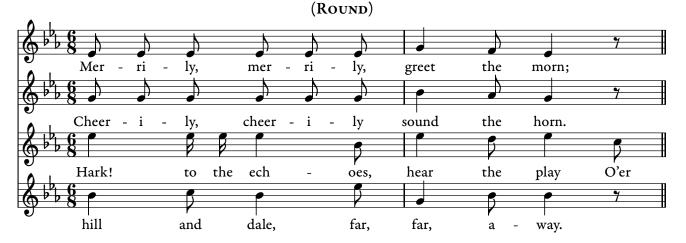








MERRILY GREET THE MORN



CATCH ROUND THE TABLE



THE CRIMINAL CRIED



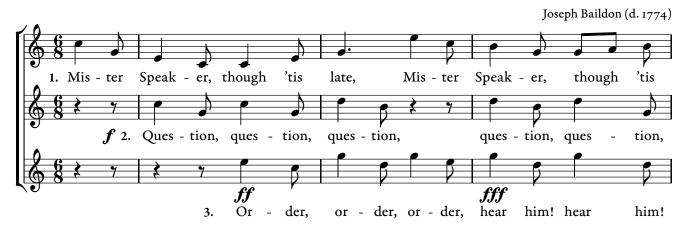


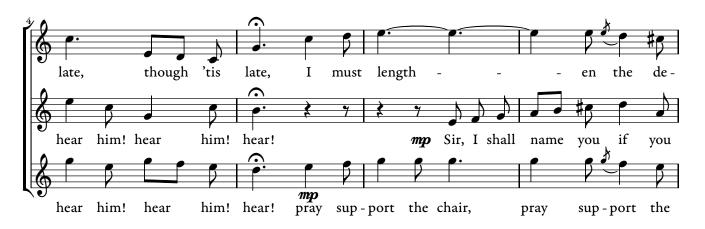


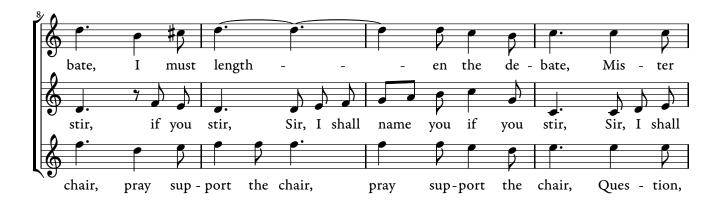
TIT-WILLOW



MISTER SPEAKER, THOUGH 'TIS LATE (ROUND)





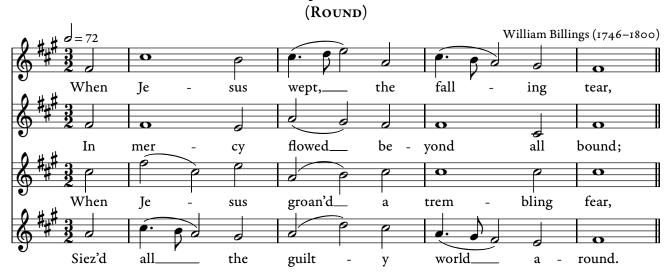




SOLDIER'S HYMN



WHEN JESUS WEPT

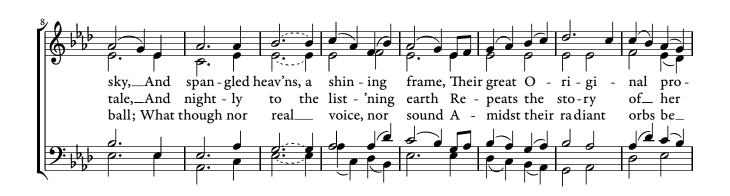


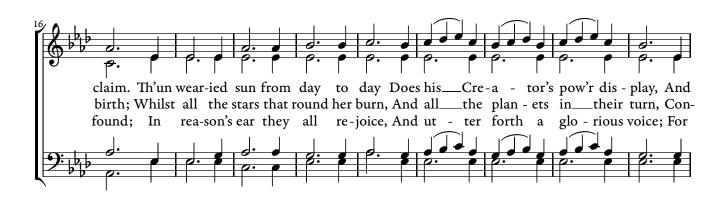
WHEN I IN PAIN AND SORROW MOAN

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 To God, for help on Him re-ly; high And wait in Un - til His gra-cious love He show. pa-tient pray'r be - low, 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! To those who fall, how kind Thou art! How good to those who seek!

THE SPACIOUS FIRMAMENT ON HIGH







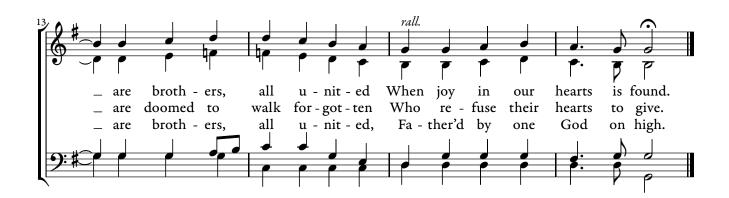


ODE TO JOY









GLORIOUS THINGS OF THEE ARE SPOKEN



Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing

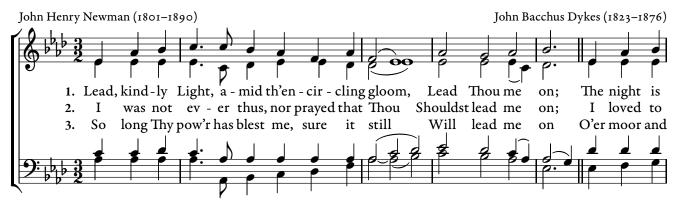




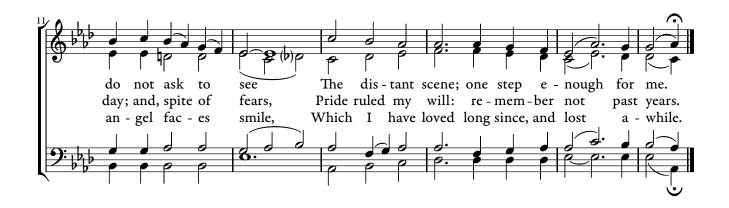
THE BATTLE PRAYER



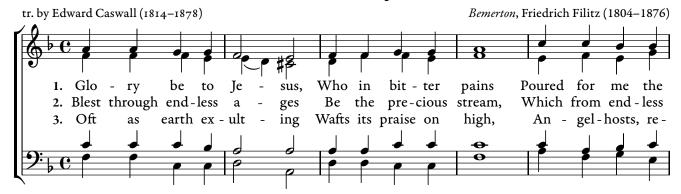
LEAD KINDLY LIGHT



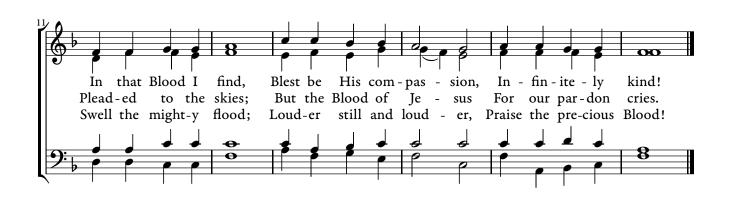




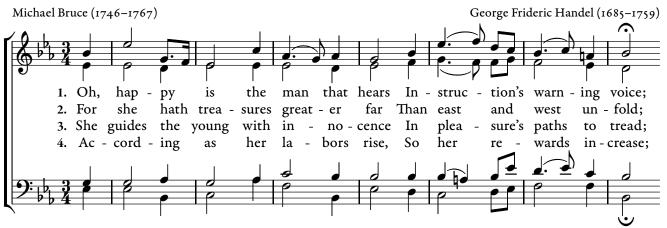
GLORY BE TO JESUS

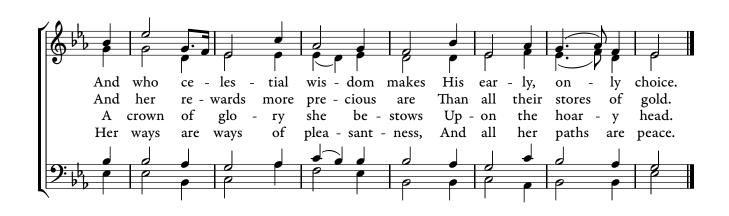






OH, HAPPY IS THE MAN THAT HEARS





GOD SO LOVED THE WORLD

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



BE STILL, MY SOUL Katharina von Schlegel (1697-1768) Finlandia, Jean Sibelius (1865–1957) Translated by Jane L. Borthwick (1813–1897) 1. Be still, my soul; the Lord is on thy side;_ Bear pa - tient - ly 2. Be still, my soul; To guide the fu -God doth un - der - take_ thy ture 3. Be still, my soul, when dear - est friends de - part___ _And all is dark - ened 4. Be still, my soul; the hour is hast-'ning on_ When we shall be for cross of grief or pain;_ Leave to thy God 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 Lord,__ _When dis - ap - point - ment, grief, and fear are gone, eve - ry change He faith-ful will re - main. Be still, my soul; thy now mys - te - rious shall be bright at last._____ Be still, my soul; the fears._____ Be still, my soul; _Who comes to soothe thy sor-rows and thy thy Sor - row for - got, love's pur - est joys stored. Be still, my soul; when re best, thy heav'n - ly Friend_Through thorn - y ways leads to joy - ful waves and winds still know____His voice who ruled them while He dwelt be - low.__ Je - sus can re - pay___ _From His own full - ness all He takes a - way.__ change and tears are past,_ _ All safe and bless - ed we shall meet at