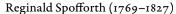
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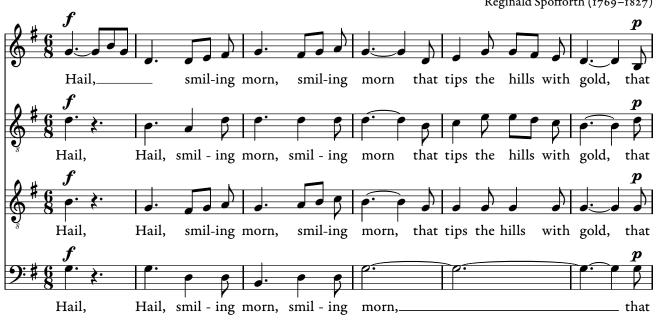
SELECTED, TRANSCRIBED, AND EDITED byBENJAMIN BLOOMFIELD

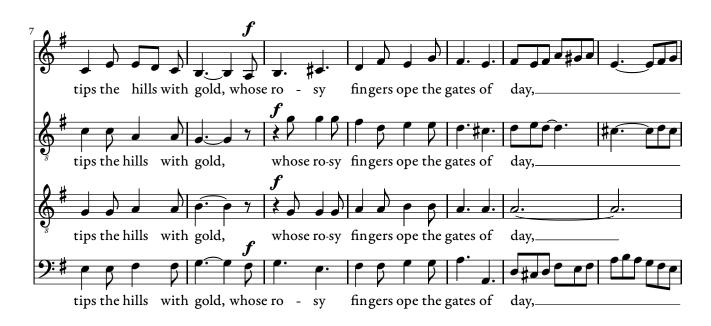
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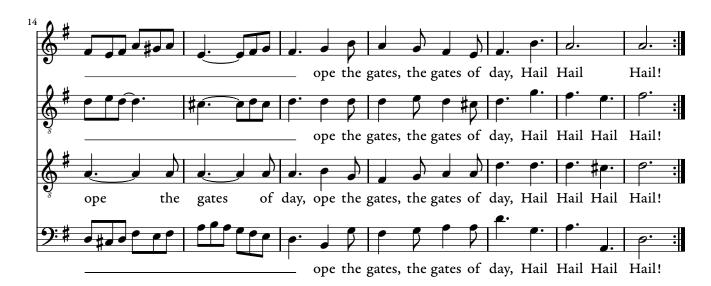
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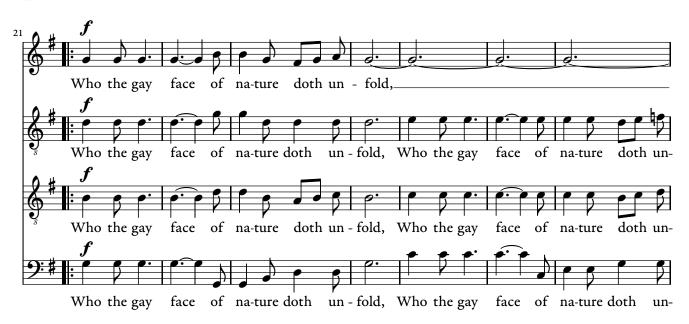
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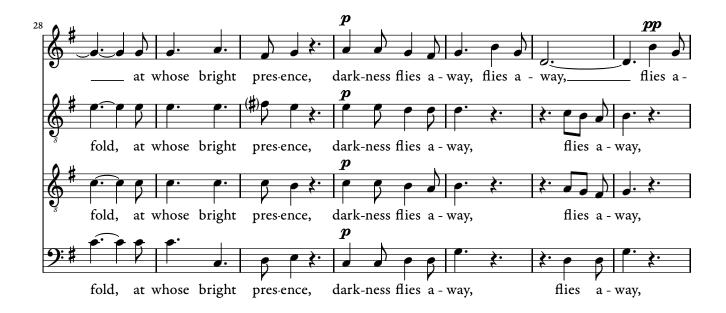


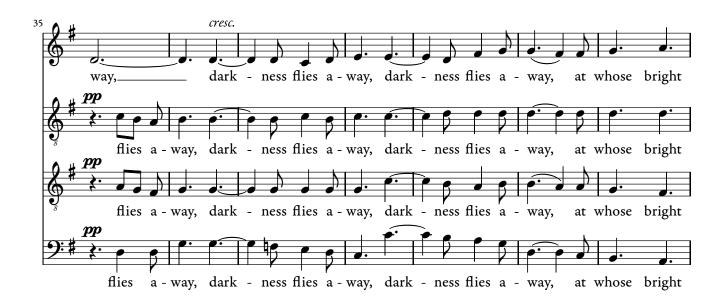




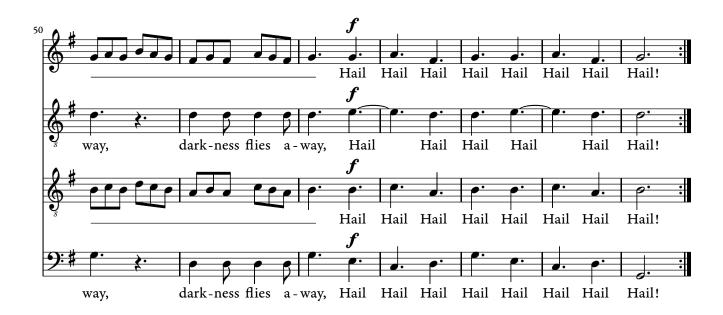












How Lovely Is the Evening

(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)

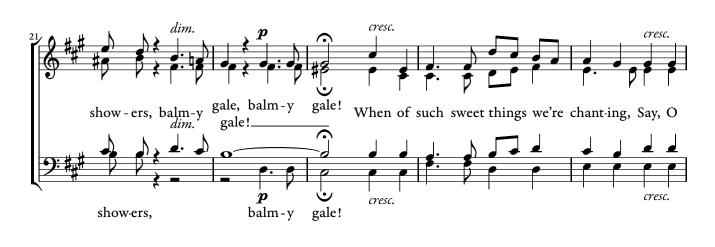


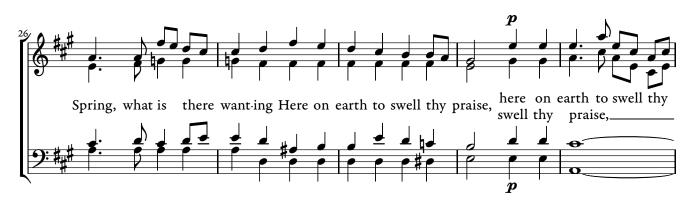
blackbird's call,

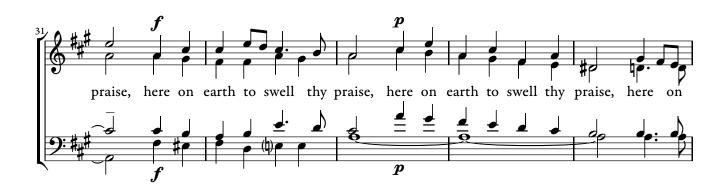
Lark's sweet carol,

Fruitful, fruitful

Op'ning buds,









LIVE WE SINGING

Moritz Hauptmann (1792–1868)





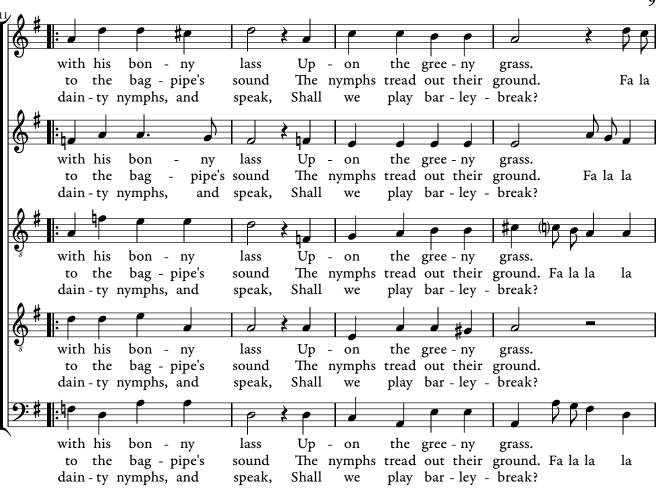


THE WAITS



Now is the month of maying

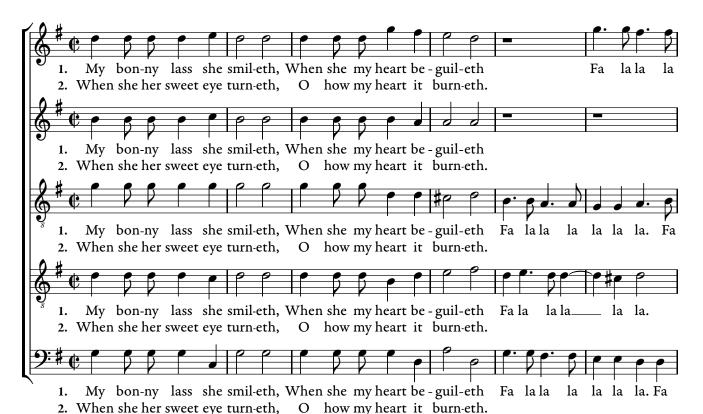






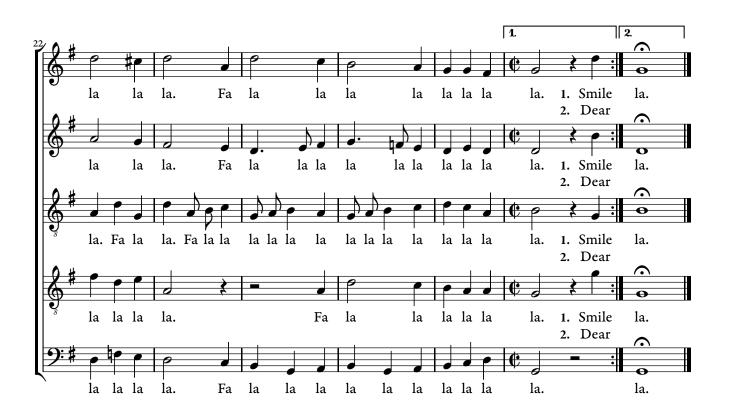
My bonny lass she smileth

Thomas Morley (1557-1602)





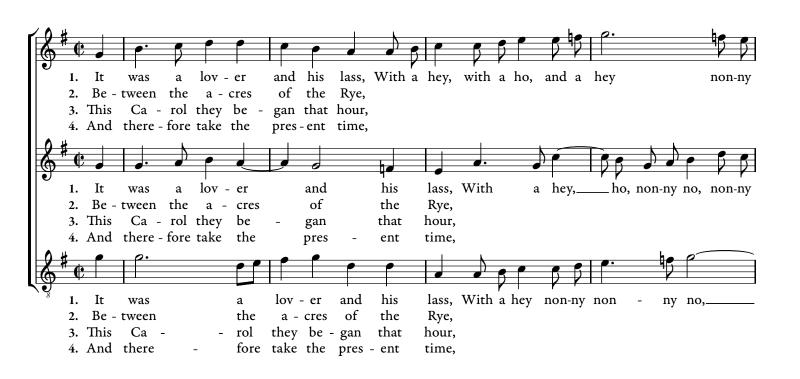


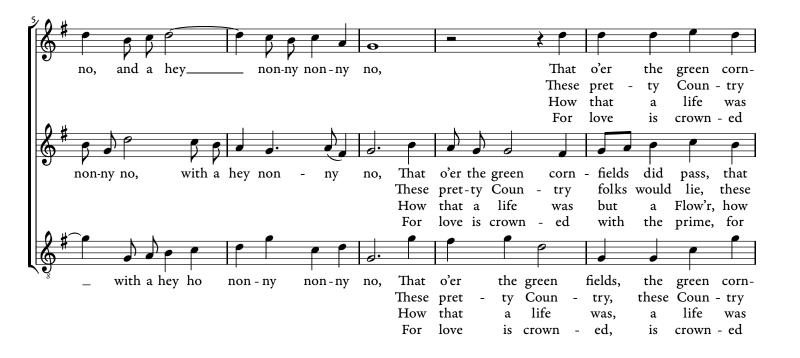


IT WAS A LOVER AND HIS LASS

William Shakespeare (1564-1616)

Thomas Morley (1557–1602)

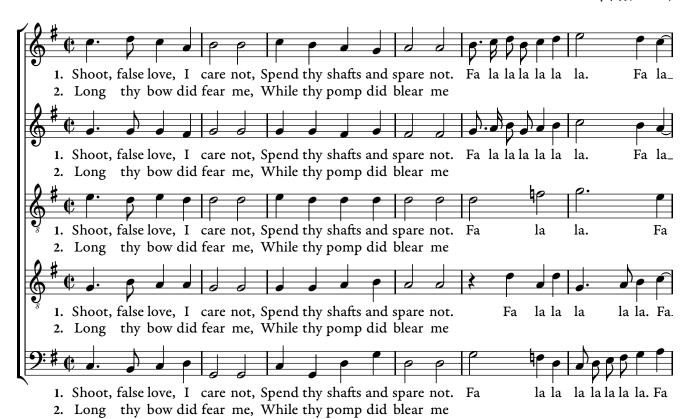




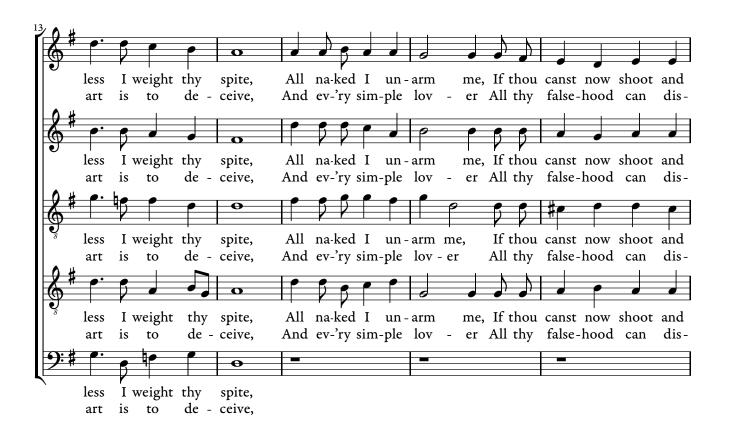


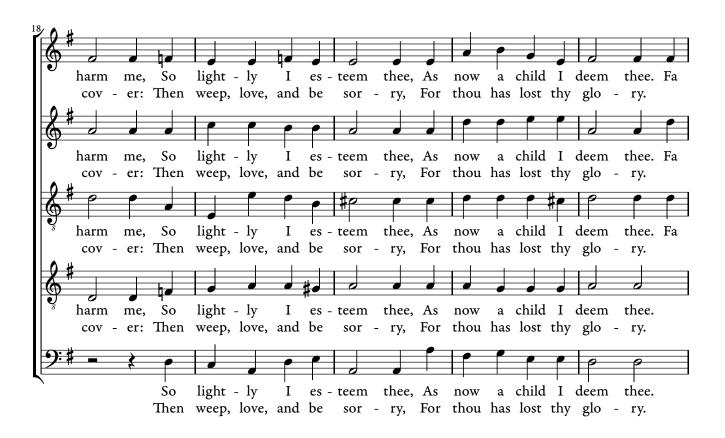
SHOOT FALSE LOVE I CARE NOT

Thomas Morley (1557–1602)













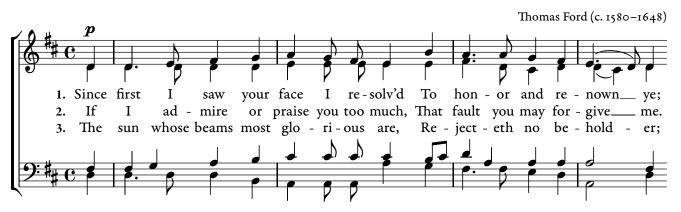
TRUST

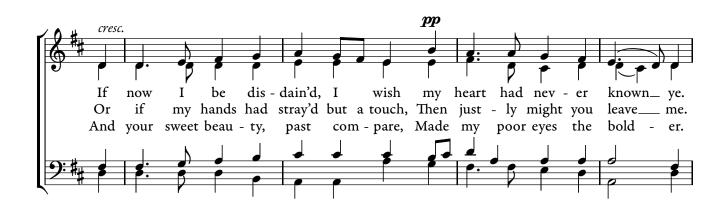


COME AGAIN, SWEET LOVE



SINCE FIRST I SAW YOUR FACE







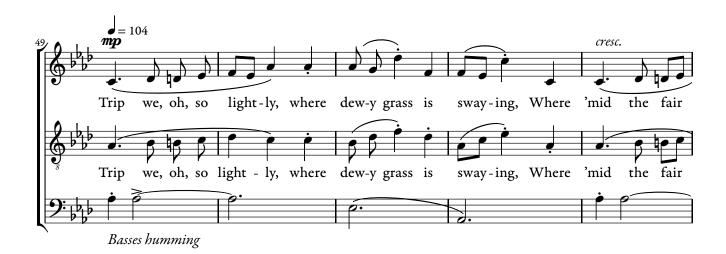
Where beau - ty moves, and wit

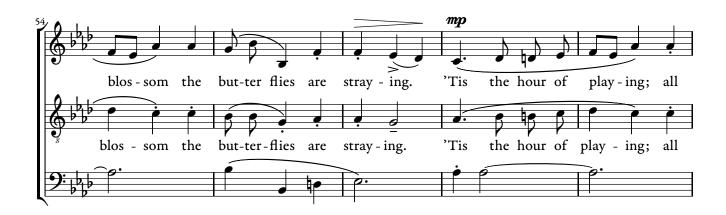
de-lights, And signs of kindness bind

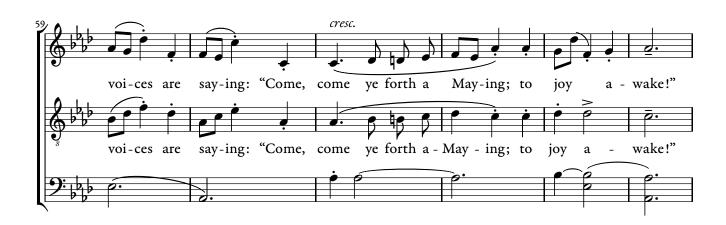


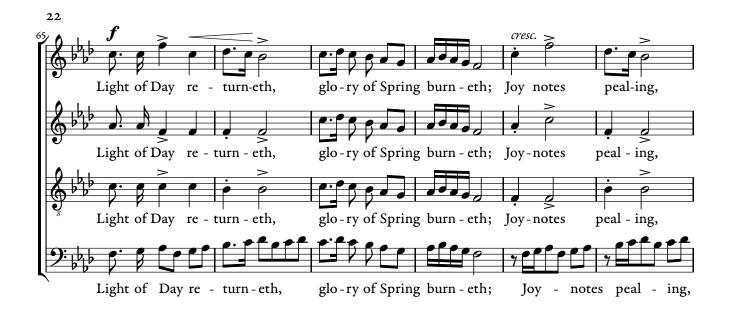


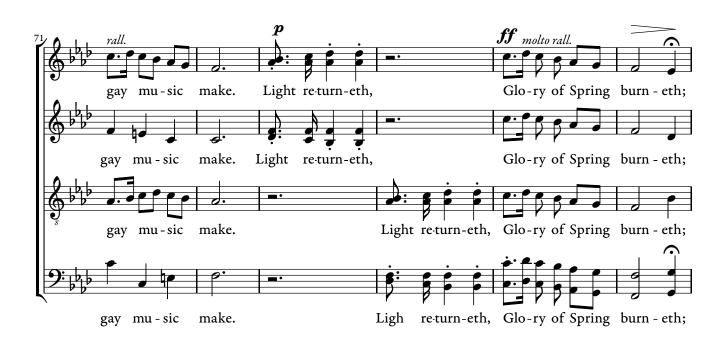


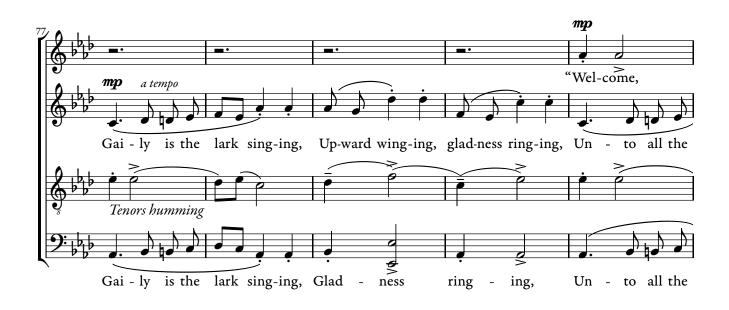
















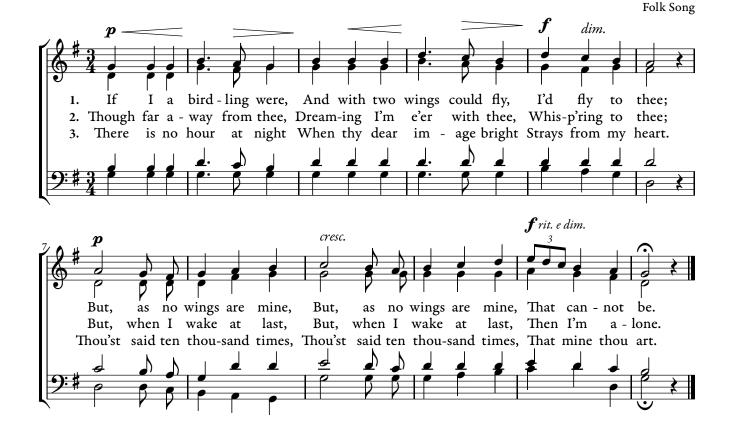


WITH HORSE AND HOUND





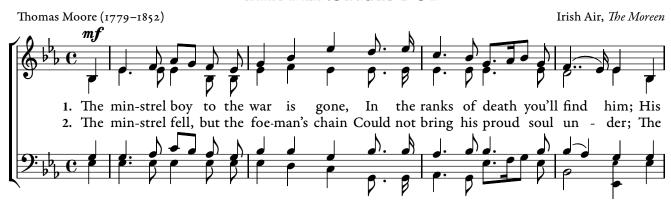
THE FLIGHT OF LOVE

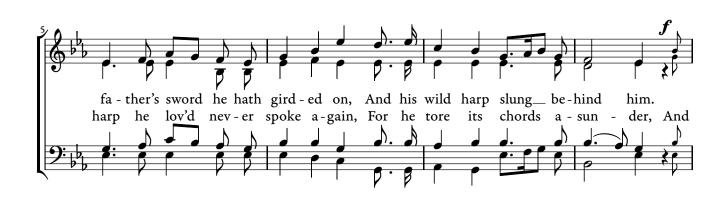


OFT IN THE STILLY NIGHT



THE MINSTREL BOY









KILLARNEY





I DREAMT I DWELT IN MARBLE HALLS



THE HEART BOWED DOWN



JOHN ANDERSON, MY JO



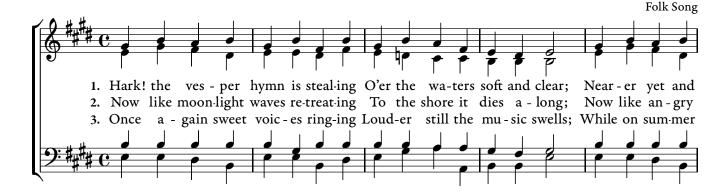
FLOW GENTLY, SWEET AFTON



BONNIE DOON



HARK! THE VESPER HYMN IS STEALING





IN THE SPRING

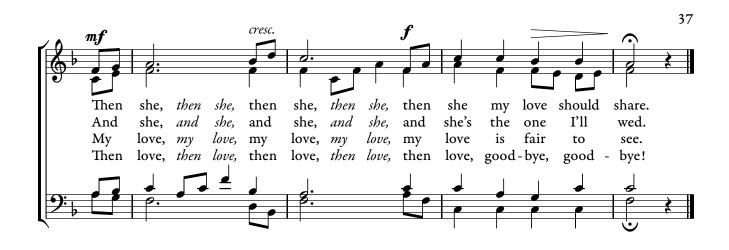






COULD I A MAIDEN FIND







2. The

gold-en moon

at night the

O CALM OF NIGHT

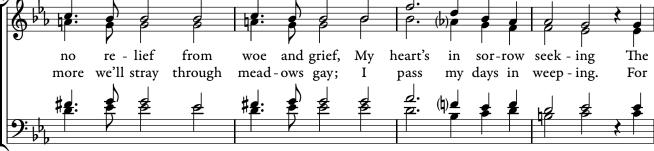
(In Stiller Nacht)

sink - ing

low

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 soon, It sor-row. No The sad tones sweet - ly bring-ing; There's stars shine bright, My pain they too would bor - row;





EIN PROSIT



THE ASH GROVE



THE BATTLE HYMN OF THE REPUBLIC





THE ROAST BEEF OF OLD ENGLAND

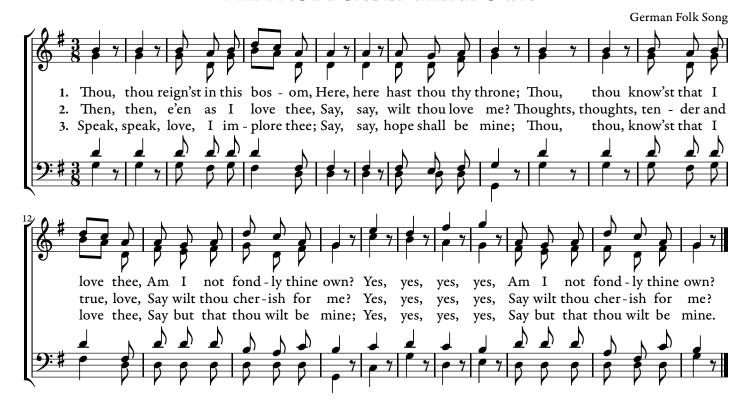


DE BREVITATE VITÆ

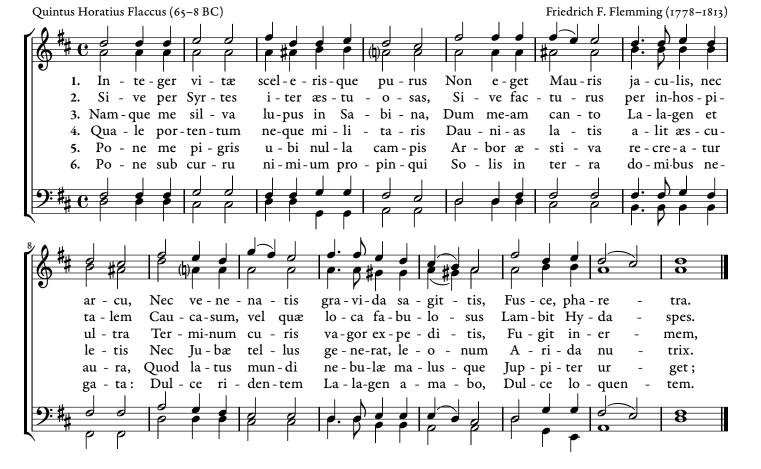
(GAUDEAMUS IGITUR)



AM I NOT FONDLY THINE OWN





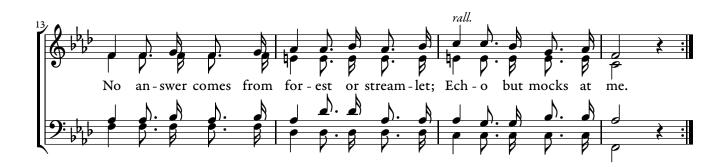


NIGHT SONG

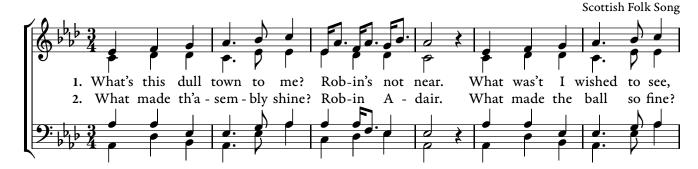








ROBIN ADAIR





LOCH LOMOND



RED IS THE ROSE



DREAMING OF HOME AND MOTHER

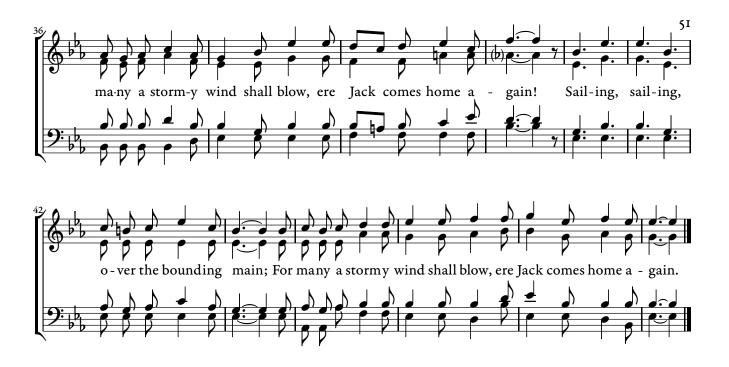
John P. Ordway (1824–1880) 1. Dream - ing of home, Home of my child-hood and mo-ther; old home! dear 2. Sleep, balm - y sleep, close mine eyes, Keep me still think - ing of mo-ther, 3. Child - hood has come, come a - gain, Sleep-ing, I see my dear mo-ther; Oft when I wake, 'tis sweet to find I've been 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





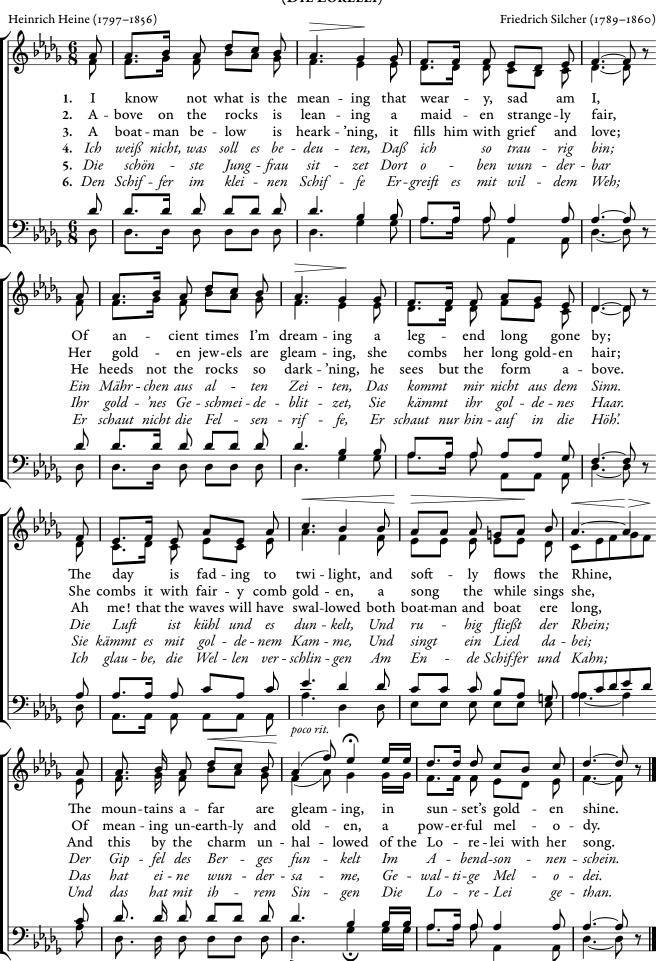


DIXIE



THE LORELEI

(DIE LORELEI)



SANTA LUCIA



THE HAZEL DELL

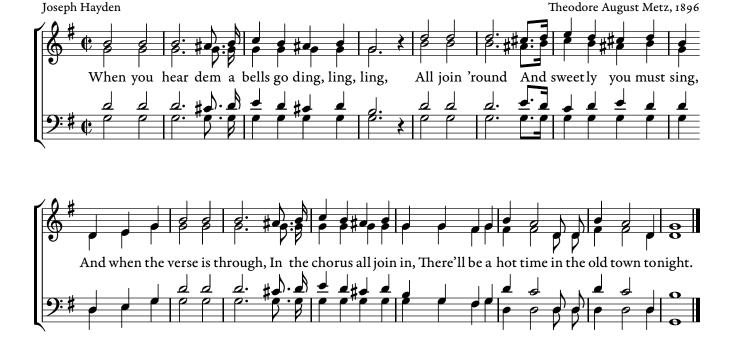


On the Banks of the Wabash, Far Away

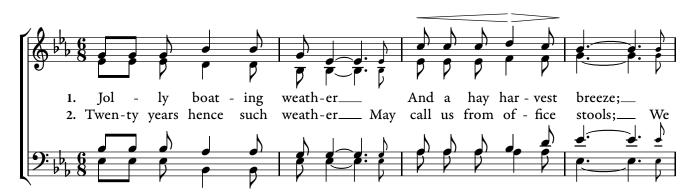




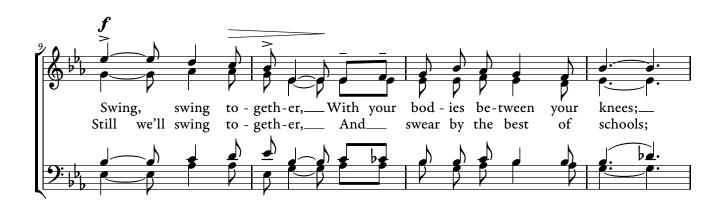
A HOT TIME IN THE OLD TOWN

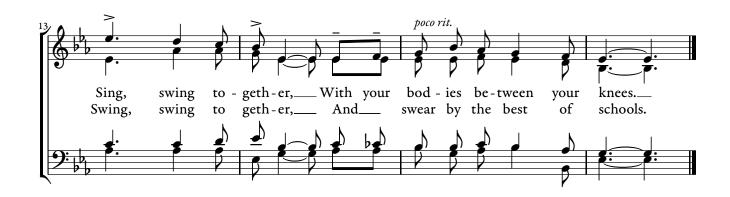


BOATING SONG

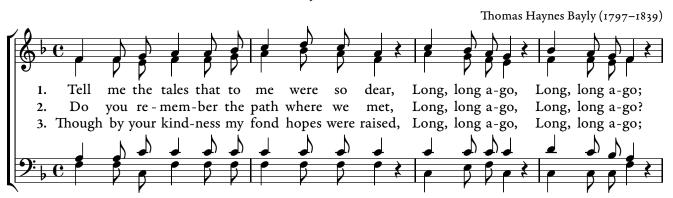


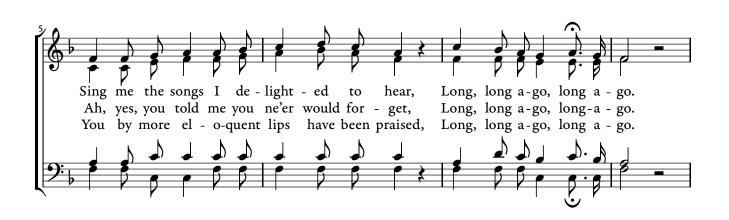




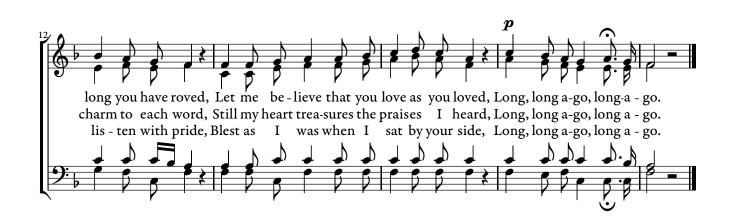


Long, Long Ago









SCOTCH LASSIE JEAN





THE OLD MUSICIAN AND HIS HARP





A LIFE ON THE OCEAN WAVE

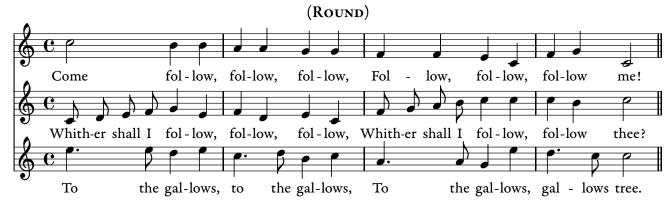


JENNY THE FLOWER OF KILDARE

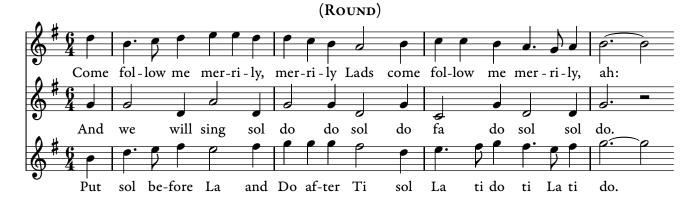




COME FOLLOW



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



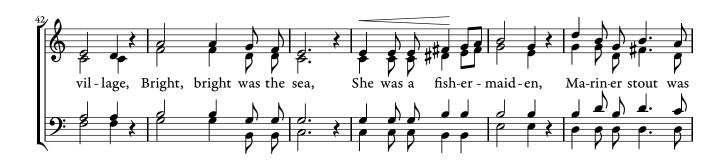


SAVED FROM THE STORM













THE LITTLE TIN SOLDIER



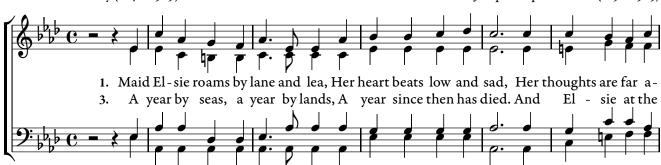
SWEET GENEVIEVE

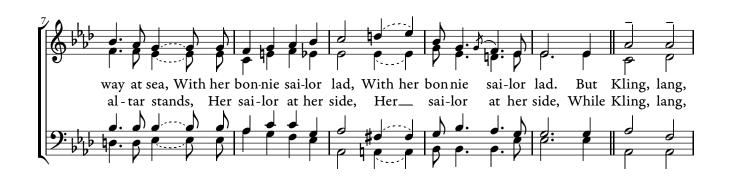


BRIDE BELLS

Frederic Weatherly (1848–1929)

Joseph Leopold Röckel (1838–1923)







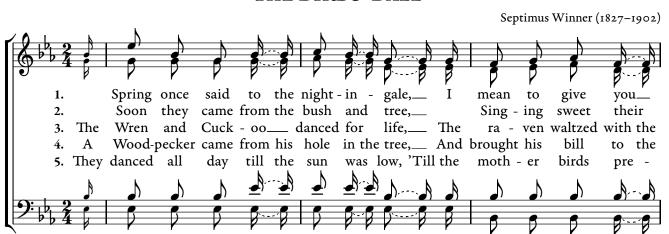


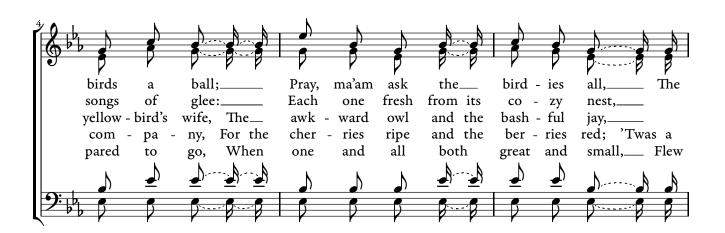


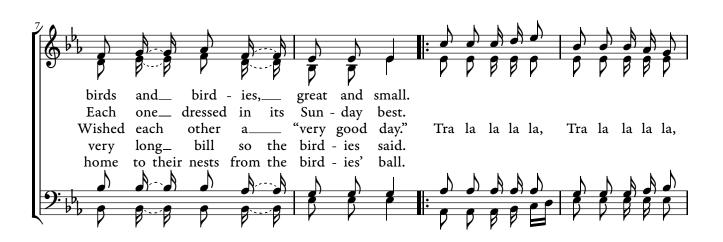
JAMIE'S ON THE STORMY SEA



THE BIRDS' BALL















FAIRY BELLE



MY OLD KENTUCKY HOME



HARD TIMES



HAPPY HOURS AT HOME



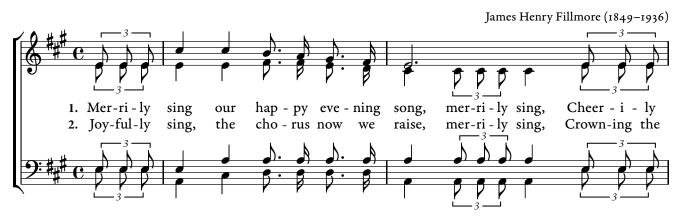
'Twere Vain to tell

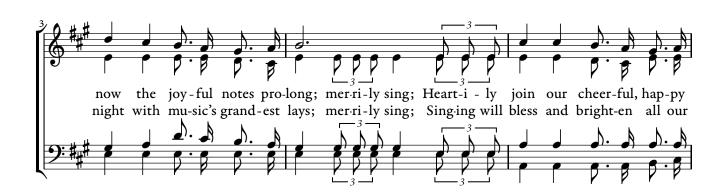


THE HAND THAT HOLDS THE BREAD

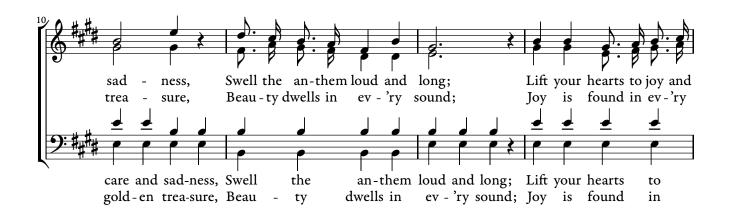


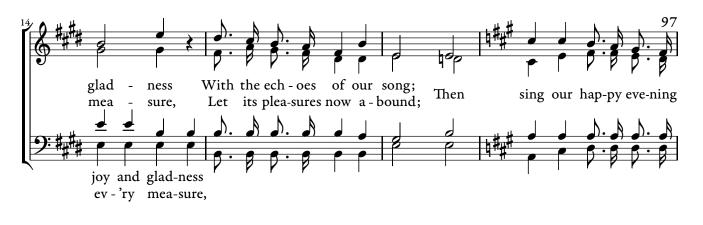
MERRILY SING

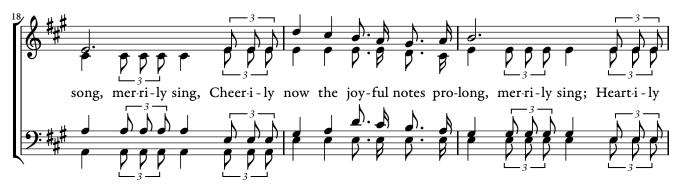






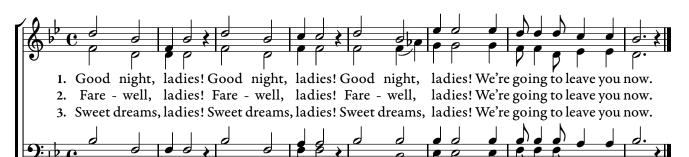








GOOD NIGHT LADIES



OH MY LOVE



THE MARCH OF PROHIBITION







A WARRIOR BOLD













FOR HE'S A JOLLY GOOD FELLOW

(WE WON'T GO HOME UNTIL MORNING)

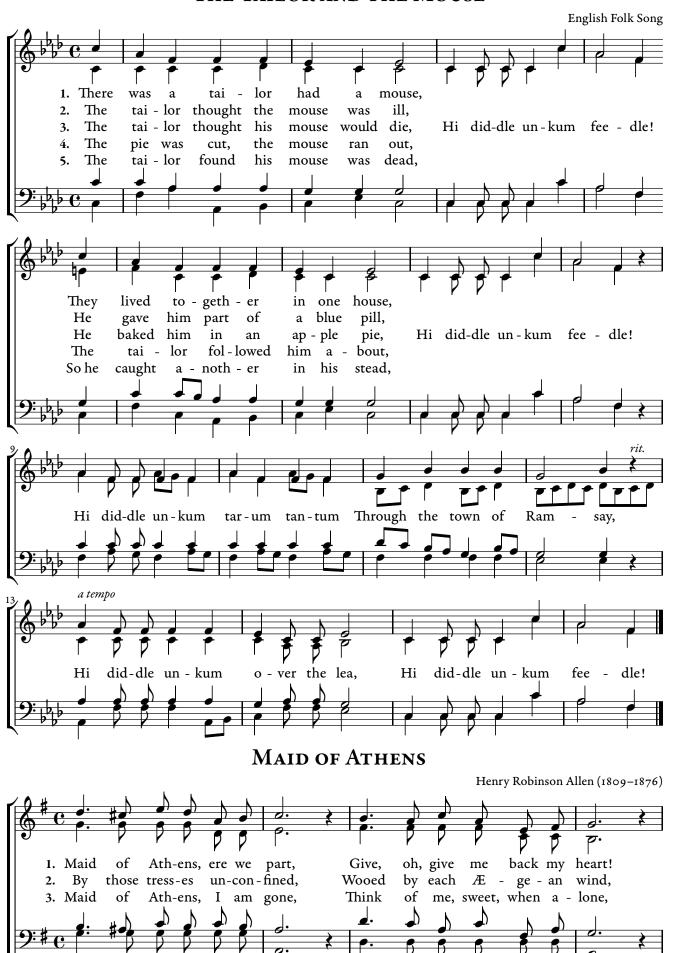


A CAPITAL SHIP



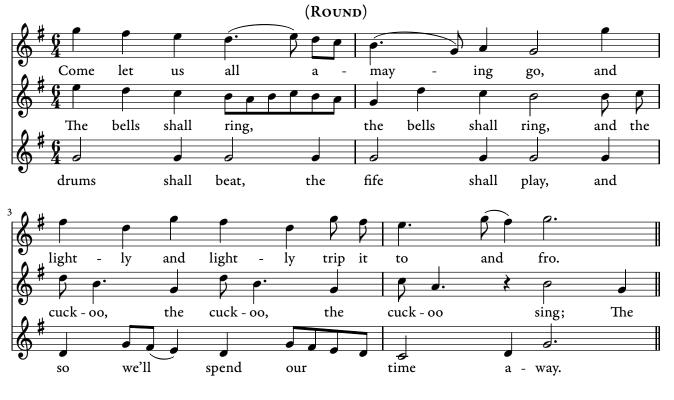


THE TAILOR AND THE MOUSE





COME LET US ALL A-MAYING GO

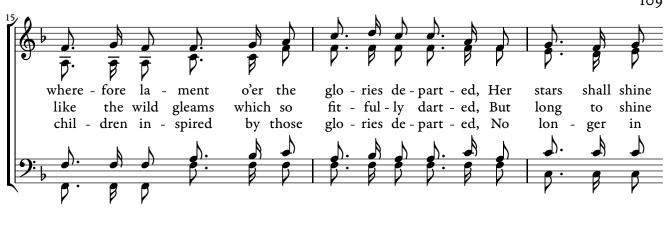


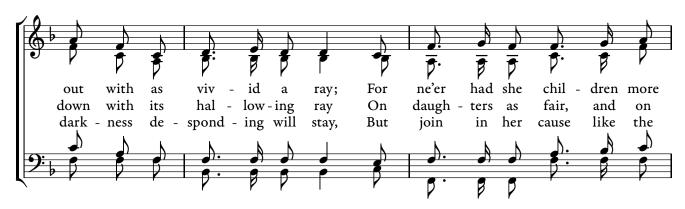
SAINT PATRICK'S DAY



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

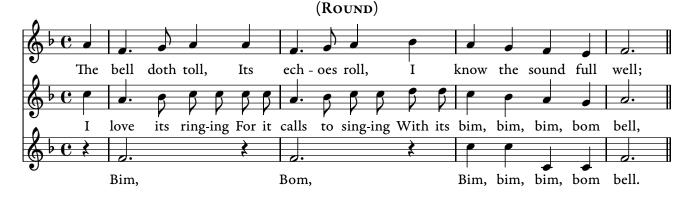








THE BELL DOTH TOLL

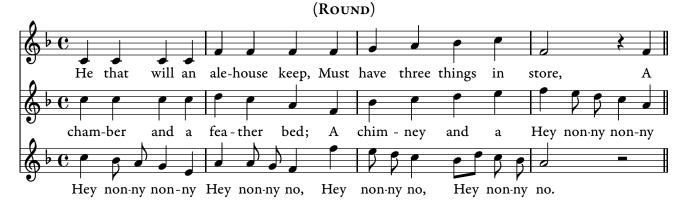


JOHNNY SANDS





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

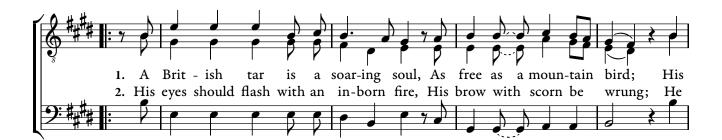


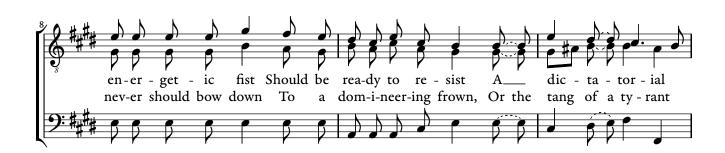


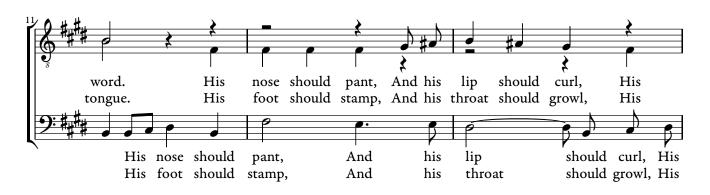


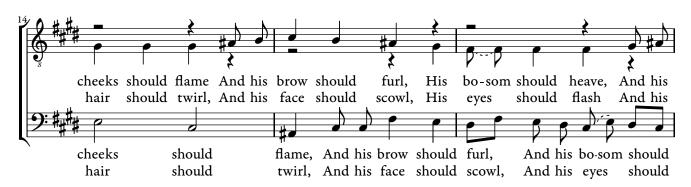
A British Tar











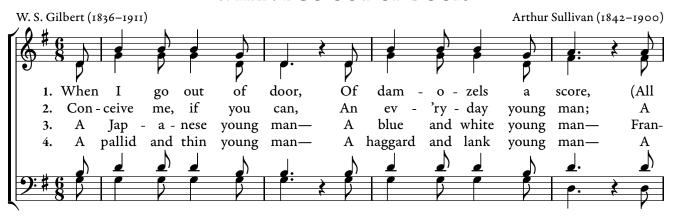


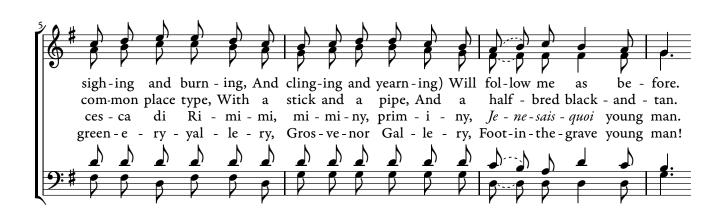
BRIGHTLY DAWNS OUR WEDDING DAY

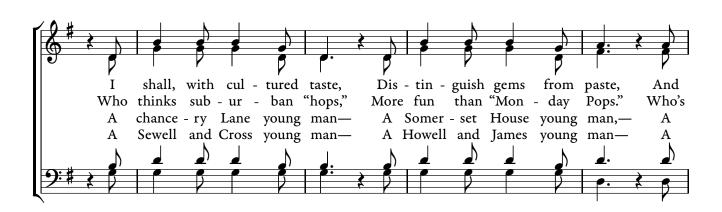


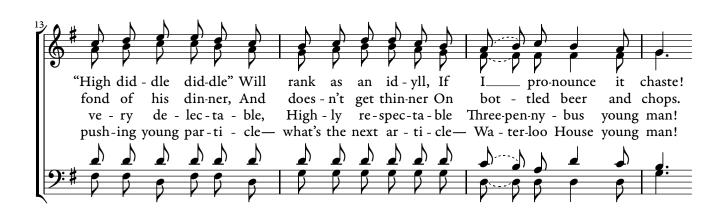


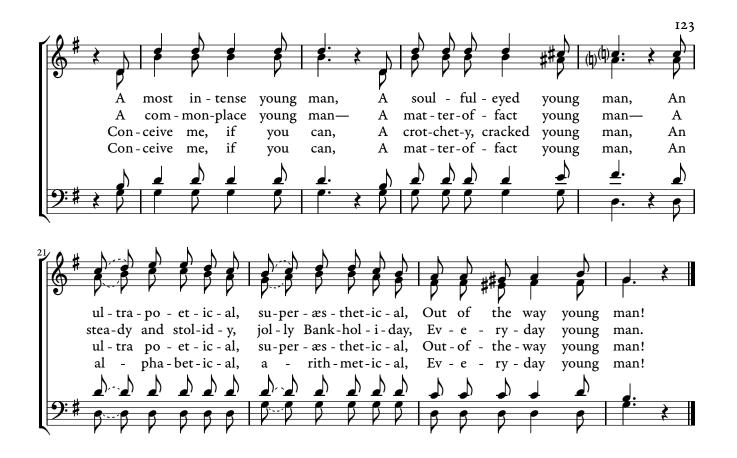
WHEN I GO OUT OF DOOR



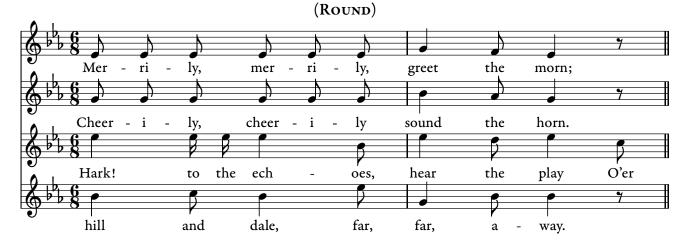








MERRILY GREET THE MORN



CATCH ROUND THE TABLE



THE CRIMINAL CRIED



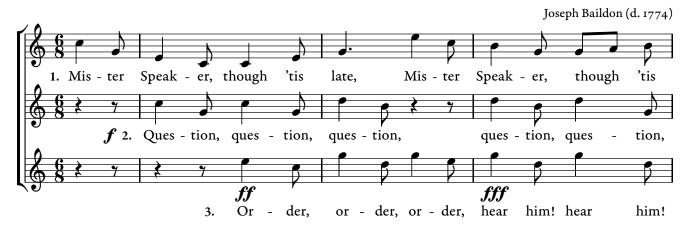


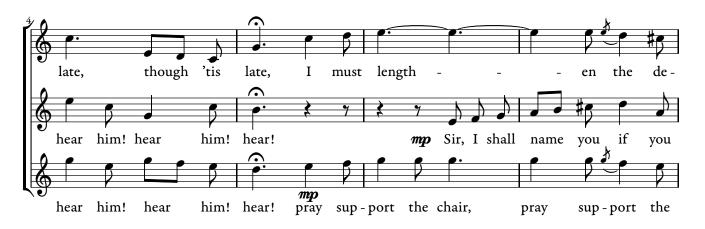


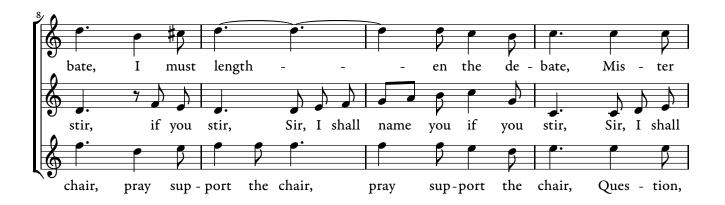
TIT-WILLOW

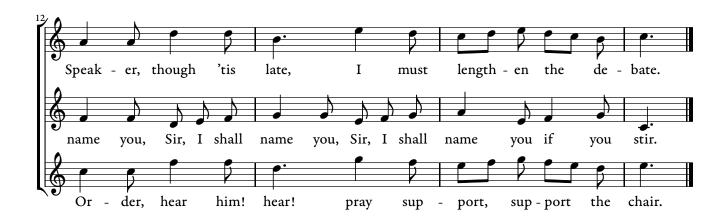


MISTER SPEAKER, THOUGH 'TIS LATE (ROUND)





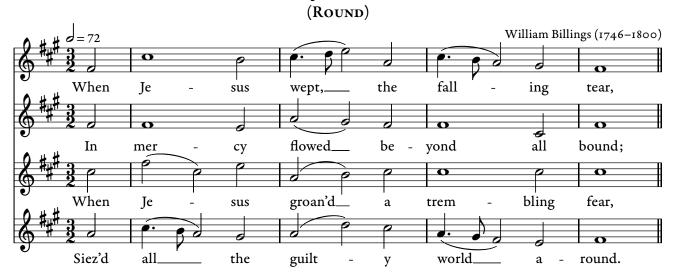




SOLDIER'S HYMN



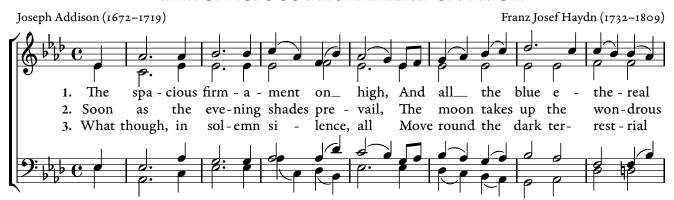
WHEN JESUS WEPT



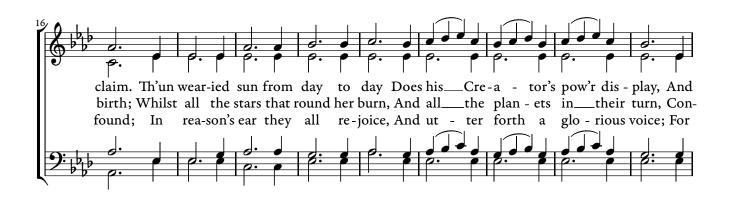
WHEN I IN PAIN AND SORROW MOAN

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 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

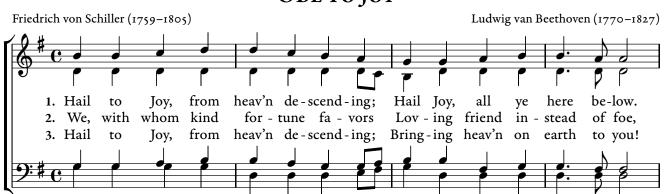


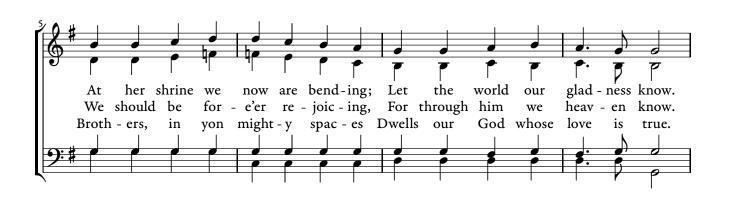


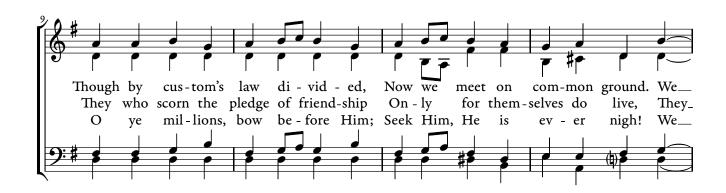


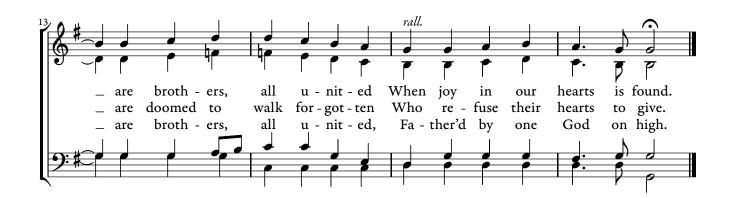


ODE TO JOY









GLORIOUS THINGS OF THEE ARE SPOKEN



Come, Thou Fount of Every Blessing



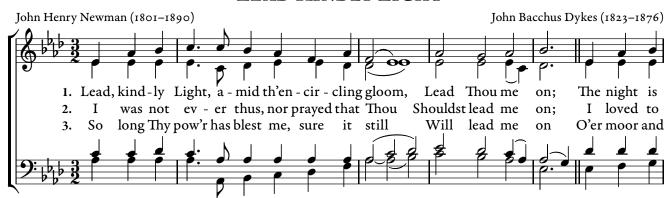
JESUS, LOVER OF MY SOUL



THE BATTLE PRAYER



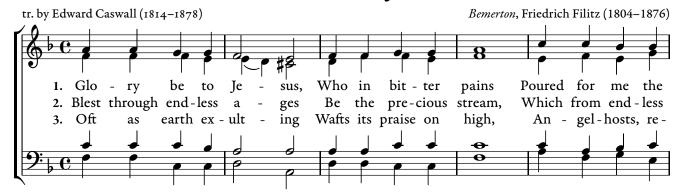
LEAD KINDLY LIGHT

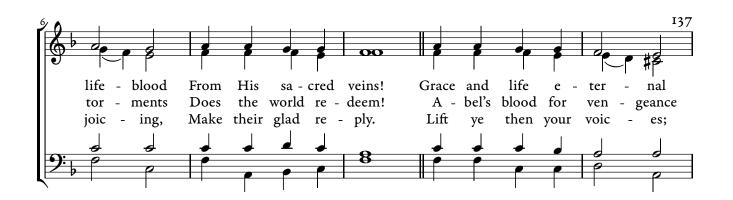


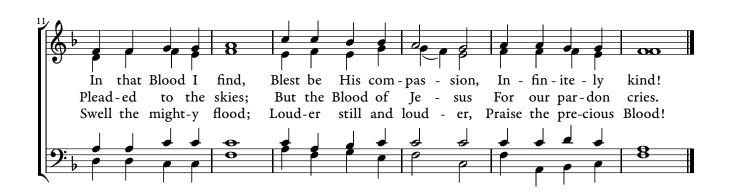




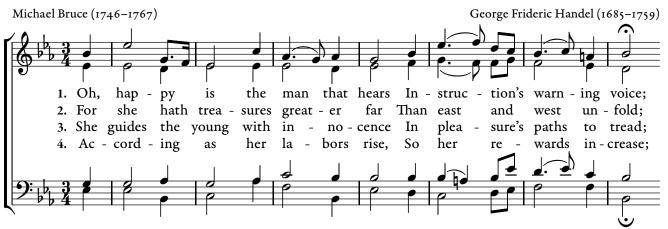
GLORY BE TO JESUS

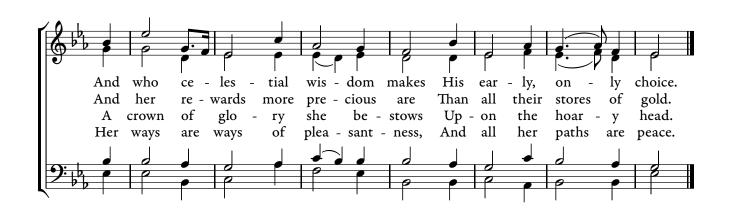






OH, HAPPY IS THE MAN THAT HEARS





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. God 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



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 _ In 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 Be still, my soul; re - stored.___ when best, thy heav'n - ly Friend_Through thorn - y ways leads to a 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