Sung by
Mr. David Bispham

Song Cycle
of

Love and Sorrow

For Barytone
by

Carrie Jacobs-Bond

75¢

Poem by
Paul Lawrence Dunbar

Published at
THE BOND SHOP
by
CARRIE JACOBS-BOND & SON
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My Dear Mrs Bond:-

It is easy enough to write difficult music; the hard thing is to get at folks with simplicity nowadays, and that is what you do. With best wishes,

Truly yours,

David Bispham.

To Mr. David Bispham.

Love and Sorrow

Poem by PAUL LAWRENCE DUNBAR. Music by CARRIE JACOBS-BOND

Moderato espressivo.

f

mf

Love is the light of the world, my dear, Ah, me! but the world is
Love is the light of the world, my dear, A las! for the hope - less

mf

drear - y The night is down And my cur - tain furled But I can-not
hop - ing, When the flame went out in the breeze that swirled And a soul went

f *p*

1 & 2 3

sleep though wear - y.
blind - ly grop - ing.

f *p* *pp* *pp* *p*

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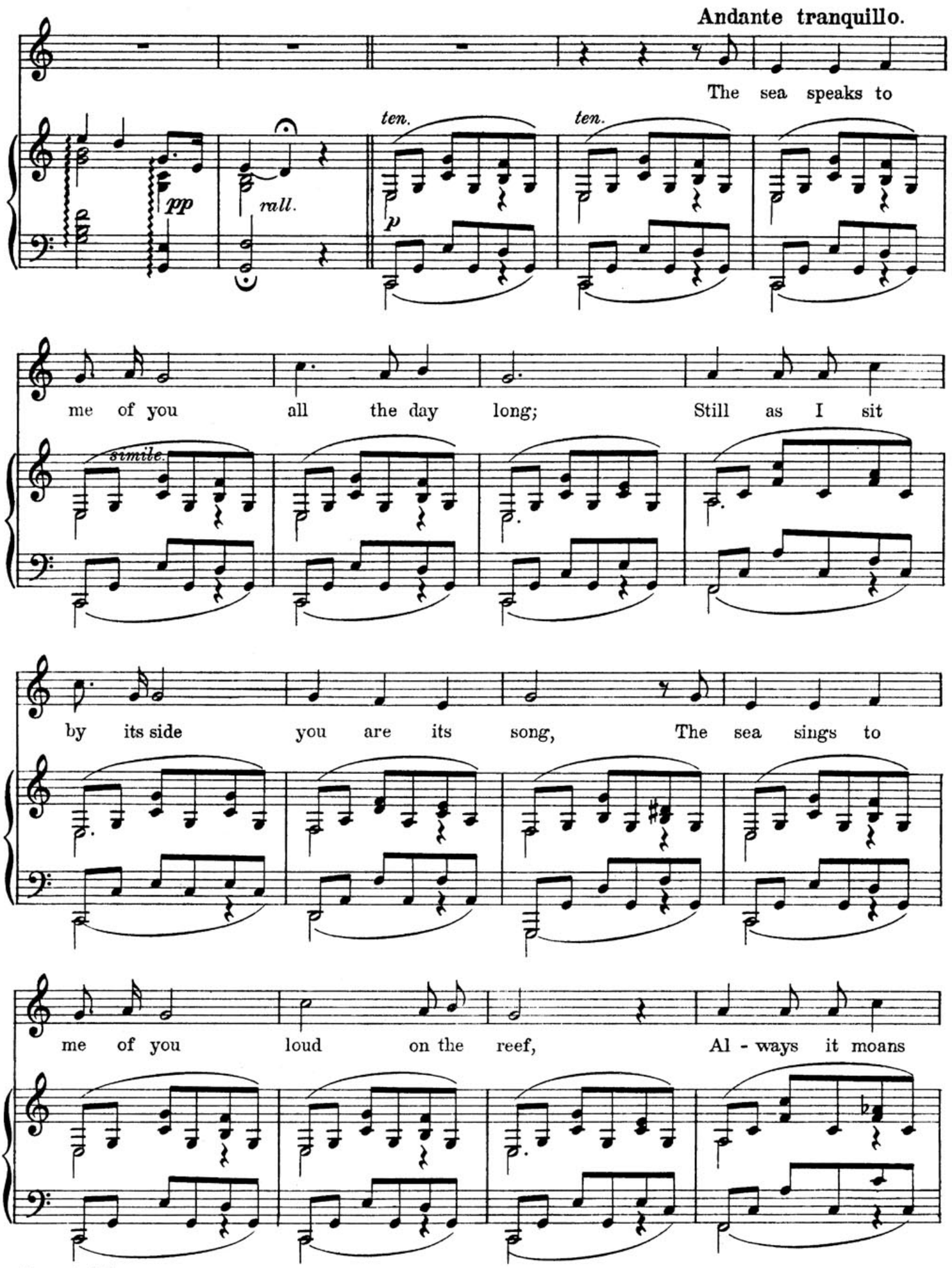
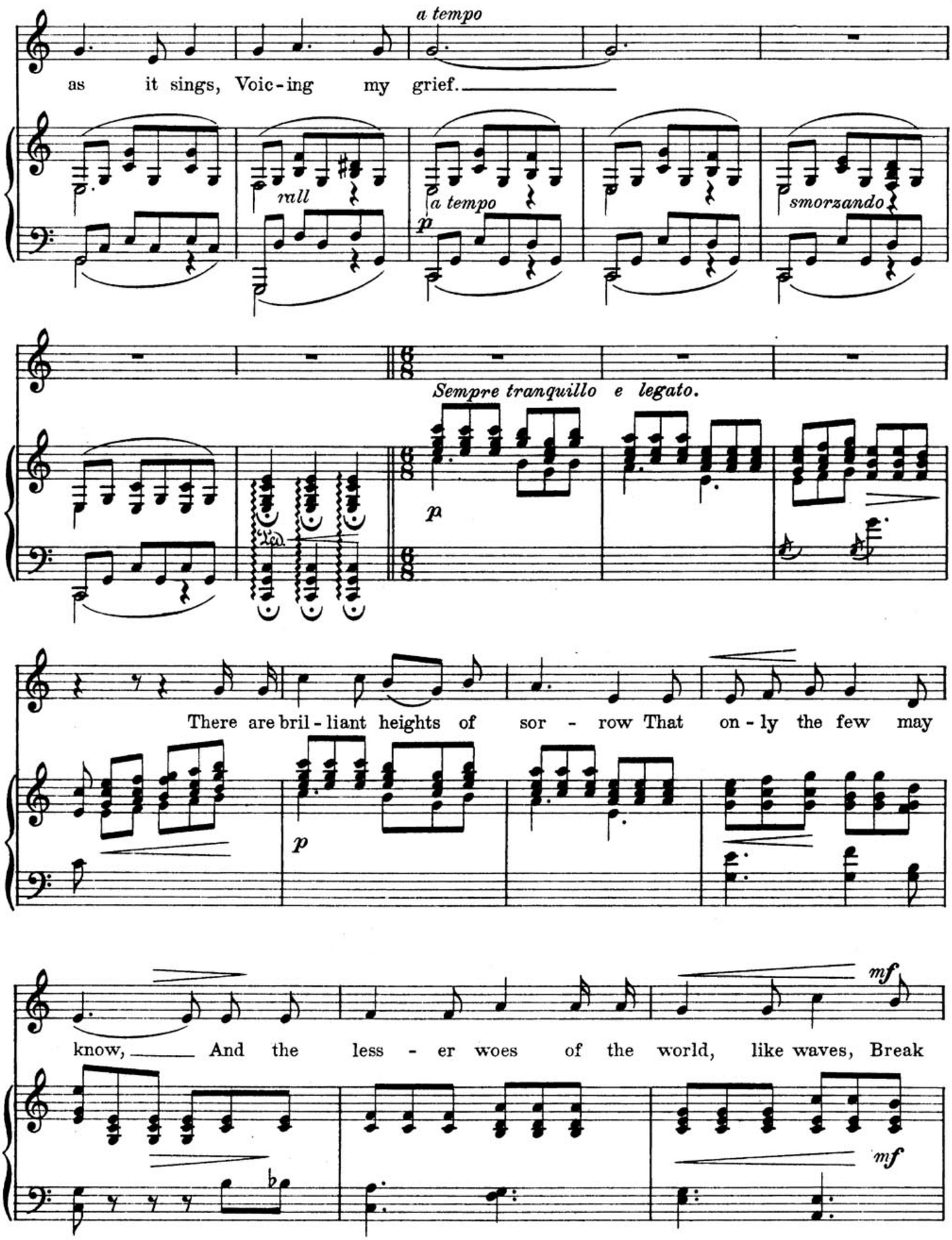

Andante tranquillo.
The sea speaks to
ten.
ten.
pp
rall.
p
me of you all the day long; Still as I sit
simile.
by its side you are its song, The sea sings to
me of you loud on the reef, Al - ways it moans


a tempo
as it sings, Voic-ing my grief.
rall
a tempo
p
smorzando
Sempre tranquillo e legato.
p
There are bril-liant heights of sor - row That on-ly the few may
p
know, And the less - er woes of the world, like waves, Break
mf
mf

mp

noise - less - ly far be - low, I hold for my own pos -

mp

sess - ing A mount that is lone and still The

Broader.

great high place of a hope - less grief, And I call it my "Heart - break

Un poco agitato

Hill" And once, on a win - ters mid - night, I found its high - est

Slower.

crown, And there in the gloom, my soul and I

p

rall *a tempo*

Weep - ing we sat us down.

rall

p *a tempo*

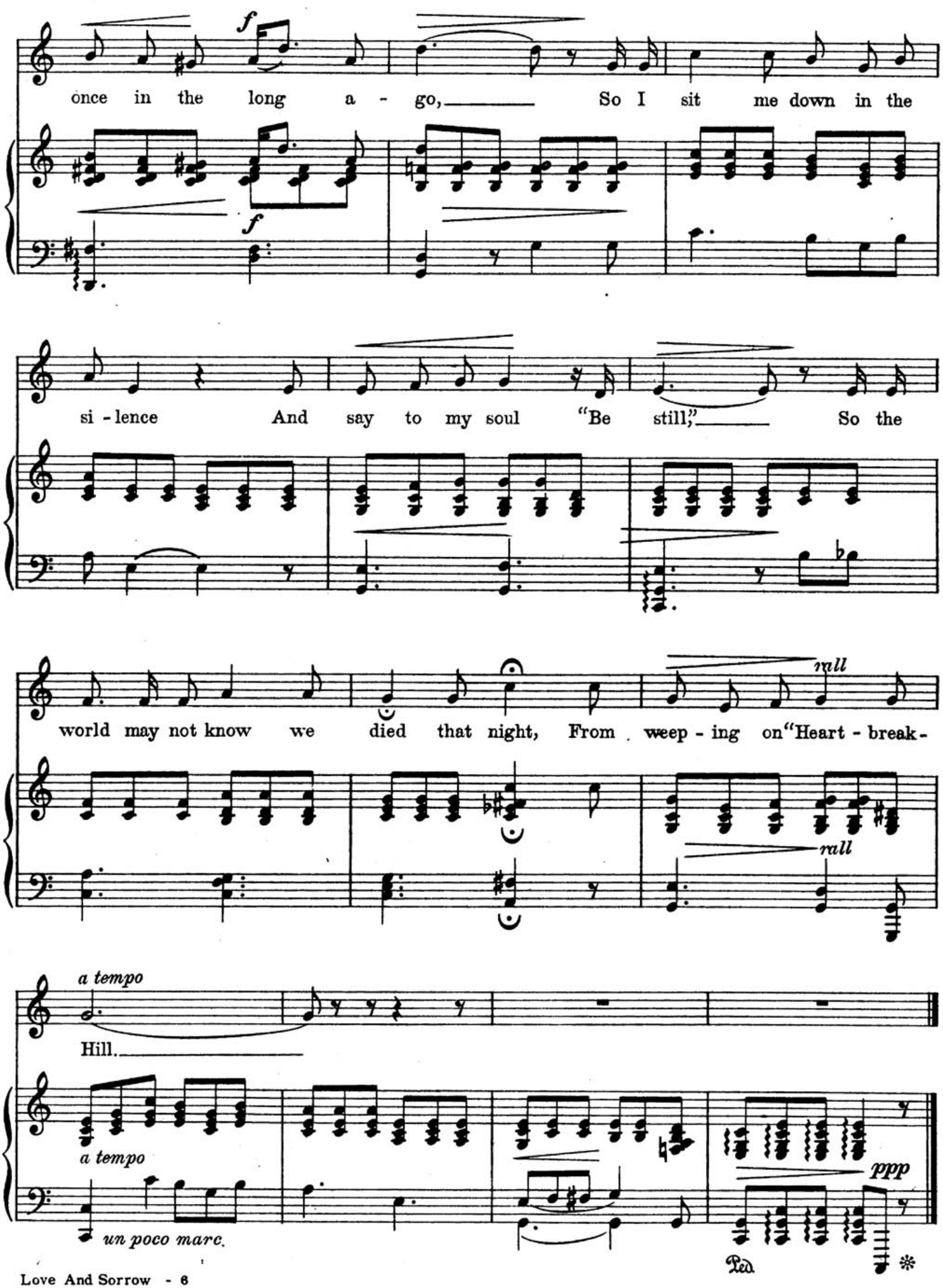
But now, when I seek that sum - mit We are two ghosts that

p

go, On - ly two shades of a thing that died.

cresc.

cresc.


f
once in the long a - go, So I sit me down in the
f
si - lence And say to my soul "Be still," So the
world may not know we died that night, From weep - ing on "Heart - break -
rall
rall
a tempo
Hill.
a tempo
un poco marc.
ppp
Ped.

A NEW SONG

by Carrie Jacobs-Bond

"The Birds"

Being sung by MR. CHAUNCEY OLCOTT

ALL DEALERS

50 cents the Copy

To Geo. F. O'Connell.

After Vacation.

Words by Mc LANBERG WILSON. Music by CARRIE JACOBS-BOND.

Tempo di Valse.

mf

Back from his reign in the moun - tains comes the so - ci - e - ty swell; Back with his ring on her

p

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To Mrs. Dean

THE LURE.

Poem from Houston Post. Music by CARRIE JACOBS-BOND.

Moderato.

The hall is wide And cool and dim, And o'er the porch there hangs the limb Of an old oak, And ros - es climb.

p

rall.

a tempo.

They hide and shade it all the time.

pp

p

a tempo.

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To Fred and Louise.

MORNING AND EVENING.

Poem from New York Sun. Music by CARRIE JACOBS BOND

Buck - wheat bat - ter in the can, Eve - ning comes, the black logs glow, Sau - sage fry - ing in the pan, 'Cross the fields the north winds blow.

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To Mrs. Marie Picard.

THE FREE CONCERT.

Words and Music by CARRIE JACOBS-BOND.

Allegretto con anima.

mf

There's going to be a con - cert, Don't you want to come a - long, To see the best of the - a - tres, And con - cert's in the morn - ing. Might - y styl - ish, did you say? You see it's more con - ven - ient Com - in'

mp

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"Nine Songs"
by Carrie Jacobs-Bond.
At all dealers.