

Vol.

To his Friend
M. de MUNKÁCSY.

Hungarian Melodies.

Text from the Originals done into English

by

J. S. of DALE and F. KORBAY.

The Music Transcribed

by

FRANCIS KORBAY.

In 2 Volumes, each Price 4/net in paper.

" " 6/net in cloth.

Edition de Luxe Complete Price 12/net in cloth.

(Frontispiece by Munkácsy)



SCHOTT & Co.,

157 & 159, REGENT ST., LONDON, W.

BOSTON, H. B. STEVENS COMPANY.

Copyrighted by F. Korbay
in Washington, 1892.

INTRODUCTION.

Most of the Hungarian Folksongs grow like wild flowers, in the country, among the peasantry. Every year brings a new crop. The air is laden with its perfume. When some of them have reached the heart of the nation, everybody sings them, and it is only then that the new songs are written down — usually by unsympathetic or incompetent musicians — and presented to the world in print. No wonder, therefore, if by such contacts they lose some of their fine petals, and most of their glowing colors; and are apt to become monotonous, and commonplace. Even those gifted amateurs Bernáth, Szerdahelyi, Egressi, Fűredy, Simonffy, and the exceptionally prolific and inspired Szentirmay Elemér, have had to endure seeing their melodies forced into that worn-out, uniform straight-jacket in which most of our songs are arrayed. The popularity which, nevertheless, some of them have achieved abroad, and the successful instrumental and orchestral arrangements and transcriptions of them, by such masters as Liszt, Brahms and Joachim, sufficiently vouch for their inherent worth to justify an attempt to rescue them from the helpless accompaniments to which, as songs, they are usually mated. My aim has been to infuse into the introduction, accompaniment and intermezzi of each of these songs its individual spirit; to illustrate its playful, tender, pathetic or heroic mood. The task of preserving the Hungarian character throughout, of excluding the more conventionally acceptable harmony and treatment wherever the Hungarian spirit would not admit them, has been far from easy. The translations, where adherence to the original text and prosody exact an unusual handling of verse and rhyme, have presented even greater difficulties. The prevailing Hungarian rhythm is the out-come of the Choriambus, (— ∪ ∪ —) (♩ ♪ ♪ ♩), the Antispastus, (∪ — ∪) (♩ ♪ ♩), and the Amphibrachys, (∪ — ∪) (♩ ♪ ♩); and it seems as if no other language could cling to it with natural ease and grace. No national music is as directly created by its language, and as dependent upon it, as is the Hungarian; and it is, therefore, astonishing that the hypothesis, that Hungarian music is of Gypsy origin, should ever have become the subject of any serious discussion. The Gypsies play our songs and dances at dinners, balls, or weddings, with a dash and fire, and with that instinctive rhythmical verve, which is imperatively demanded by our music. As composers, they have no more claim to it than a German street band has to "Norma", or "Trovatore", to "Home, sweet Home", or "Robin Adair". It is, in fact, singular that, although almost every race has its national melodies, I have not been able to hear of a single song, in any language, of undoubted Gypsy origin; though I have seen some of the most beautiful of purely Hungarian melodies, without a trace of Gypsy origin or influence, labelled "Zigeuner-Weisen". The Gypsies came to Hungary in the 15th Century. We had our own minstrels — called Lantosok — from time immemorial. The last of them, Tinody, died in the 16th Century. They sang, at public festivals, and at the banquets of the chiefs and nobles, the history of the people, and the prowess of its heroes. Thus, and thus only, were recorded the traditions which our nation preserved of the period preceding its invasion of Europe in the 9th Century. Our ancient Church music contains chants of unsurpassed beauty. Our people continue creating and singing their own songs with untiring fervour. Great musicians take notice of them, and even deign to appropriate them. Some of the songs in this collection have already found favour with the English speaking public, in various foreign disguises. The time has, therefore, perhaps come to present them, as far as it is possible, in a native dress, in their original song-form, and under the names of the composers to whom such honour as they deserve is due. I have already asked indulgence for their often ill-fitting foreign garb. In expressing my gratitude to Mr. J. S., of Dale, my collaborator in the translations I must especially acknowledge the patience with which he has, in numerous instances, consented to sacrifice grace and correctness of the English phrase to that fidelity to the original, which has been our first object. If the sacrifice is sometimes greater than the result appears to justify, the responsibility for it is mine alone.

New York, November 1890.

F. Korbay.

Contents.

I.

	Page.
1. Where the Tisza's torrents through the prairies swell..... (<i>Az alföldön....</i>)	2
2. Look into my eye, come near!..... (<i>Nézzél csak a szemembe....</i>)	8
3. Far and high the cranes give cry..... (<i>Magosan repül a darú....</i>)	11
4. Had a horse, a finer no one ever saw..... (<i>Folt nekem egy darú szőrű paripám....</i>)	18
5. I implore you, I beseech you..... (<i>Meg-köcetem a tens nemes vármegyét....</i>)	17
6. Csárdás.....	22
7. Come in my rose, my rose come in..... (<i>Gyere be rózsám....</i>)	24
8. Were the pitcher full alway..... (<i>Fan e bor a korsóba?....</i>)	26
9. They have laid him dead upon the black-draped bier..... (<i>Kitették a holttestet az udvarra....</i>)	32
10. Through the darkling forest gay I roam..... (<i>Ezt a kerek erdőt....</i>)	34
11. Oh! the earth is vast & spacious..... (<i>Ez a világ a milyen nagy....</i>)	37
12. Roses in the garden knowing..... (<i>Jártam kerthen rózsáke között....</i>)	40
13. No, the say..... (<i>Azt mondják nem adnak....</i>)	42
14. Long ago, when I was still free..... (<i>Mikor én még legény voltam....</i>)	46
15. Play on, play on..... (<i>Huzzadd, csak huzzadd csak....</i>)	50
16. Shepherd, see thy horse's foaming mane..... (<i>Hová csikós olyan szaporán....</i>)	52
17. Rosebud, to the fields art going?..... (<i>Ne menj rózsám a tarlóra....</i>)	57
18. Father was a thrifty man..... (<i>Nagy gazda volt az apám....</i>)	59
19. O'er the forest rainclouds lower..... (<i>Ereszkedik le a felhő....</i>)	60
20. Pretty maid, how could you do so..... (<i>Ez a kis lány....</i>)	64
21. Mourning in the village dwells..... (<i>Szilvás falu....</i>)	66
22. See the little pretty maiden..... (<i>Here tyu, tyu, tyu!....</i>)	70
23. In the forest's highest branches..... (<i>Erdő, erdő, sűrű erdő....</i>)	74
24. Mid the cornfields sings the sweet lark..... (<i>Zöld vetés közt....</i>)	76
25. There was none to match Kerekes..... (<i>Nem volt párja a fuluban.</i>)	79

Where the Tisza's torrents through the prairies swell...

№1.

Az alföldön halász legény vagyok én...

Theme & Words by G. Bernáth. 1810-1851.f.

F. Korbay.

Molto moderato.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of four systems of music. The first system shows the piano introduction with a treble and bass staff. The bass staff has a tempo marking 'Molto moderato' and a dynamic marking 'pp molto legato'. The second system begins the vocal melody with the lyrics 'Where the Tis-za's tor-rents through the' and 'Az al-föl-dön ha-lász le-gény'. The piano accompaniment continues with a steady eighth-note pattern. The third system continues the vocal melody with 'prai-ries swell I the fish-er with my mo-ther' and 'na-gyok én, Ti-sza part-ján kis kuny-hó-ban'. The piano accompaniment features a 's bassa' (sforzando) marking. The fourth system concludes the piece with 'lone-ly dwell. Come, sweet mai-den, come for shel-ter' and 'la-kom én. Jőjj be hoz-sám sze-tid lány-ka'. The piano accompaniment includes a 'dolce' (dolce) marking and a final 'p' (piano) dynamic marking.

pp molto legato

s bassa

dolce

p

home with me, Come, sweet maiden, my old mother shall tend thee.
 pi - hen - ni. Ő - reg a-nyám majd gon - do - dat. vi - se - li.

rit.

rit.

*Red. ** *Red. ** *Red. **

pp
 Come, sweet mai-den, come for shel-ter home with me,
 Jőjj be hoz-zám sze - - léd lány-ka pi - hen - ni,

pp *pp* *p*

Come, sweet mai-den, my old mo-ther shall tend thee.
 Ő - reg a-nyám majd gon - do - dat vi - se - li.

rit.

p *rit.* *p*

pp

*Red. ** *Red. ** *Red. ** *Red. ** *Red. **

a tempo

f

O'er the le-vel low-land fields the temp-est glooms,
 Ső-tét fel-hők tor-nyo-sul-nak az é-gen,

pp *mf a tempo*

gr. bassa.

In the dis-tant west-ern sky the storm-cloud looms;
 Hull a zápor az al-föl-di tér-sé-gen;

mf

Sweet-est maid the rain will wet your scarf of silk,
 Szó-ke kis lány se-lyem ken-dőd meg-á-zik,

f

Chill your snowwhite neck and shoul-ders white as milk.
 Hó szín nya-kad gyön-ge vál-lad meg-fá-zik.

p

Sweet - est maid the rain will wet your scarf of silk,
Sz6 - ke kis lány se - lyem ken-d6d meg - 6 - zik.

Chill your snowwhite neck and shoul - ders white as milk.
Hó szin nya - kad gyön - ge vál - lad meg á - zik.

p *rit.*

p *pp* *rit.*

Red.

pp *velocissimo*

pp

Red.

Now the storm-clouds fall a-way from the blue sky.
Szét osz - la - nak már a sű - rű fel - le - gek

rit. molto

p *slower, well declaimed*

Now my fish-er lad from thee I go, good bye. May god bless thee,
 Is - ten hoz-zád ked-ves le - gény én me - gyek. Élj bol-do - gül;

p *slower*

rit.

hap-py be thy fate and lot, and sometimes re mem-ber me, for - get me not.
 a-jó Is-ten áld-jon meg, Oly - kor, Oly - kor ró - lam is em - lé - kezz meg.

pp *rit. pp*

mf

May god bless thee, hap-py be thy fate and lot, and sometimes re mem-ber me, for -
 Élj bol-do - gul, a jó Is-ten áld-jon meg, Oly - kor, Oly - kor ró - lam is em -

mf

rit. pp

get me not.
 lé - kezz meg.

in very marked rhythm and haughtily

rit. pp *f* *sea bassa!*

spirited

So the mai-den
Jár a kis lány

f
8va bassa loco
8va bassa loco

walks a way with step so light, Waves the sil-ken
vi - rá - gos zóld me - ző - ben, Fe - hér ken-dő

f *slower*

scarf back to me, still snow-white. Best for me if far a-way from
lo - bog picziny ke - zé - ben. Bar - na le-gény, hej! ne in-dulj

slower *p*

her I'd kept, Flow'rs of sor-row on - ly bloom where she has stept.
u - tán-na, Bá - nat vi-rág vi - rag-zik az út - já - ba.

rall. *f* *rit.*
rall. *rit.*

mf *p*

Look into my eye, come near!

No. 2.

Nézzél csak a szemembe.

Words and Melody an Old Folk Song.

F. Korbay.

Scherzoso.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It begins with a Scherzoso tempo in 2/4 time. The piano accompaniment features a rhythmic pattern of eighth and sixteenth notes, with dynamic markings of *p* (*leggerissimo*) and *pp*. The vocal line includes triplets and various tempo changes: *rit.*, *a tempo*, *rit.*, *meno mosso*, *a tempo*, *rit.*, *meno mosso*, *a tempo*, *meno mosso*, and *p*. The lyrics are in Hungarian with English translations below them.

Look in - to my
Nézzél csak a

eye come near What is it you read there dear? You will read in it,
szem - mem - be Mit ol - va - sol be - lő - le? Úgy e azt mond - ja,

You will find in it: All my great love and your litt - le self
Úgy e azt mond - ja: Te vagy az an - gya - la, ra - gyo - gó

shrin'd in it You will read in it, You will find in it;
csil - - la - ga. Úgy e azt mond - ja, Úgy e azt mond - ja;

a tempo
mf All my great love and your lit - tle self shrin'd in it.
 Te vagy az an - gya - la, ra - gyo - gó csil - la - ga.
a tempo
p

più mosso.
p
pp

Tempo I.
 I need not look there too long, Well I know the old old song,
 Jól ol - va som lá - tom is. Hogy a le gény mind ha - mis;
Tempo I.
rit.
a tempo

meno mosso.
 Ev' - ry mai - den too, Ev' - ry mai - den who
 Ugy e jól lá - tom, Ugy e jól lá - tom,
meno mosso.
p
mf
rit.

f *a tempo*

Looks in your eye, she shall find her-self shrin'd there too.
 Csa - lo - gatsz rég ó - ta, Har - mad fél év ó - ta.

a tempo
mf

meno mosso
pp

Ev' - ry mai - den too, Ev' - ry mai - den who
 Űgy e jól lá - tom, Űgy e jól lá - tom,

meno mosso
pp

a tempo
p

Looks in your eye she shall find her-self shrin'd there too.
 Csa - lo - gatsz rég ó - ta, Har - mad fél év ó - ta.

a tempo
p

pp rit.

a tempo
pp

ppp

Far and high the cranes give cry...

Nº 3.

Magosan repül a darú szépen szól...

According to some by: Béni Egressy

According to others by: Joseph Szerdahelyi 1804-1851.†

F. Korbay.

Largo patetico.

Far and high the cranes give cry and
I have sown full vi - o - lets, no
Ma - go - san re - pül a da - rú
Ve - tet - tem tel - jes i bo - lyát,

spread their wings, An - gry is my dar - ling for she no more
one did bloom, From her cote I've called my love, she did not
szé - pen szól, Ha rag - szik rám az én ró - zám, mert nem
nem kelt ki, I - zen - tem a ga - lambom - nak nem jött

sings. Do not scorn my love, my dar - ling lift thy head,
come. But there shall yet be a day when love is heard;
szól. Ne ha - ra - gudj ked - ves - ba - bám so ká ig
ki. Hej! eljut - hatsz oly ke - ser - ves i - dő - re.

Thine I am and thine I shall be, When I'm in the deep grave
 She shall lis-ten; then her heart shall bid her come forth at my
 Ti - ed va-gyok, ti - ed le - szek ko - por-sóm be - zá-r - tá -
 El - jön - nél még, ki jön - nél még az én i - ze - ne - tem -

f

*Red. **

laid. Do not scorn my love my dar-ling lift thy head;
 word. But there shall be yet a day when love is heard;
 ig. Ne hu - ra-gudj ked - ves ba - bám so - ká - ig;
 re. Hej! eljut - hatsz oly ke - ser - ves - i - dő - re,

p

*Red.**

Thine I am and thine I shall be, When I'm in the deep grave laid.
 She shall lis-ten; then her heart shall bid her come forth at my word.
 Ti - ed va-gyok, ti - ed le - szek ko - por-sóm be - zá-r - tá - ig.
 E - ljön-nél még, ki jön - nél még az én i - ze - ne - tem - re.

rit.

*Red. **

rit. p

*Red. * Red. * Red. **

Nº 4.

Had a horse, a finer no one ever saw.
Volt nekem egy darú szórú paripám.

Old Folk Song.

F. Korbay.

Senza tempo misurato, fantasticamente.

The musical score is written for piano in D major (two sharps) and 2/4 time. It consists of five systems of staves. The first system features a rapid, repeated eighth-note pattern in both hands, marked *ff martellato*. The second system continues this pattern with some melodic variation in the right hand. The third system introduces chords and moving lines, with a *ff* marking in the bass. The fourth and fifth systems show a more complex texture with chords and moving lines, ending with a *8^{va} bassa* instruction and a *Red.* (Reduction) marking. The score is decorated with various musical notations including slurs, accents, and dynamic markings.

liberamente recitato

f
Had — a horse, a fi - ner no one e - ver saw
Volt — ne - kém egy du - rú szó - rú pa - ri - pám.

f *Red.* *

But the she - riff sold him in the name of law.
De el ad - ta a sze - ge - di ka - pi - tány,

f *Red.* *8^{va} bassa* *

E'en a stir - rup cup the ras - cal would not yield.
Ott sem rol - tam az al - do más i vás nál,

f *Red.* *

But no mat - ter, more was lost at *) Mo - hács field!
No, de se baj, több is ce - szett Mo - hács - nál!

f *p.* *rall.* *Red.* *

*) Pronounce Mohátsch.

Note. The defeat of the Hungarian army of 25,000 men, by 200,000 Turks, at Mohács, on the 29th August 1526, was one of the greatest disasters in the history of the nation. The proverb, — the refrain of this song, — is still in constant use among the people.

liberamente recitato

f
Had a farm house, but they burnt it to the ground
Volt ne - kem egy fe - hér ta - nyam le - é - gett,

f *ped.* *

Don't know e - ven where the spot could now be found.
Azt se - tu - dom a te - lek - je ki - é lett

f *8^{va} bassa.....* *ped.* *

In the coun - ty roll 'tis safe in - scrib'd and seal'd,
Fel van ír - va a sze - ge - di ta - nács nál.

ped. *

rall. *p*
But no mat - ter, more was lost at Mo - hacs field!
No, de se baj, több is ve - szett Mo - hács - nál!

f *p* *rall.* *8^{va} bassa.....* *ped.* *

p dolce

Had
Volt

a sweet-heart, mourn'd her loss long
sze - re - tón, eszten - deig

pp

Ad.

years and years,
si - rat - - - - - tam,

Thought her dead and
ő volt az én

p

Ad.

Più mosso.

ev' - ry day gave her my tears; Now I find her neath an - o - ther's
min - den - na, - pi ha - lot - tam. Most is meg van a hű - te - len,

p

singhiozzando *rall. pp*

roof and shield, But no mat-ter! more was lost at Mo-hács field!
de más - nál; No, de se baj! több is ve-szett Mo-hács - nál!

f *pp* *rall.*

pp *pp*

N^o 5.

I implore you, I beseech you.

Meg-követem a tens nemes.

Old Folk Song.

F. Korbay.

Andante.

mf a capriccio *veloce*

mf *very pleading*

1. I im-plore you, I beseech you
 2. One good lad I love oh! he is
 1. Meg- kö - ve - tem a tens ne - mes
 2. Egy jó le-gényt sze ret - tem az

pp *p*

gra - cious lords, Lis - ten to a poor girl's heart - bro - ken
 all to me. Him my guar - dian tried and true God sent to
 vár - me - gyét. Hall - gas - sa meg egy sze - gény lány ké - rel -
 min - de - nem. Gyá - mo - ló - mul őt ren - del - te Is - te -

words I am lone - ly, I'm an or - phan mo - ther's dead
 me In the draft - ing, so they tell me, black he drew.
 mét Ár - ra va - gyok, a - zon kez - dem pa - na - szom
 nem. Ez a le - gény, sor - sot hú - zott fe - ke - lét,

rit. a tempo

I've no fa-ther and no place to lay my head
 To the ar-my now must go my sweet-heart true.
Nin-csen any-dn, ninc-s ro-ko-nom, tá ma-szom
Nagy le-vél-re fel is ír-ták a ne-rét.

rit. a tempo

Little faster.

3. I im-plore you might-y nob-le.
 3. Szé-pen ké-rem nagy-sá-gos tens

mf

gra-cious lords. Lis-ten still, oh!
 u-ra-im. Hall-gas-sák meg

f mf

lis-ten kind-ly to my words:
 i-gaz-sá-gos o-ka-im:

f

f

Here at home there ne - ver was a bet - ter - boy
 A ba - bám - nál soh se láttak jobb fi - út.

p

But in fighting, wounds and war he takes no joy.
 Ke - rül - li és gyű - lö - li a há - bo rút.

p

Faster.

f

4. In our vil-lage there's a lot of reck - less boys
 4. Van fa-lunk-ban e - lég kor-hely he - nyé - lö,

ff

Full of fight-ing, fast, and god-less, fond of noise.
 Is - ten - te - len, vér, on - tás - tól, nem fé - lö,

ff

8^a bassa.

f

Take them with you they will bet-ter sol-diers make,
Ezt hadd vigy-ék ezt sen-ki-sem si-rat-já,

f

None will mourn them, not a sing-le heart will break.
A jo lel-ket úgy is csak há-bor-gat-ja.

p

f *very rhythmically*

But they took him, dress'd him out a
Benn is ma-radt fel öl-tö-zött

rit.

gay hus - - sar, Fine as a - ny cap - tain, led him to the
 hu - szár - - nak O lyán szép volt, il - lett vón ka - pi - tány -

war. But what joy the lace and feathers in his eyes,
 nak. Jaj de mit ér ne - ki a szép ru - há - ja,

When at home a - lone, at home his sweet - heart dies!
 Ha é - ret - te itt - hon her - vad ró - zsá - ja!

Nº 6.

Csárdás.*

Composer unknown.

F. Korbay.

Allegro appassionato.

Weep not, o my rose why sigh so,
 Né, ne bú - sulj ró - zám, kin - csem,

Cry not so or of thy sor - row thou shalt die so -
 Mert a bá - nat, mert a bá - nat sír - ba vi - szem.

Come to my arms for a mea - sure,
 Jöjj hoz - zám szí - vem egy szó - ra,

And thy grief shall turn to plea - sure.
 Ve - lem for - dul sor - sod jó - ra

* Literally: Tavern dance.

ff
Come, get up, boys, come, get up, boys for danc - ing! for danc - ing! Lift her up, boys,
No - sza le - gény, no - sza le - gény a táncz - ba, a táncz - ba, *ff* itt a le - ány

ff
Red. *

lift her up, boys, for danc - ing! for danc - ing! Here is the girl, my boy!
itt a le - ány, szeddráncz - ba, szeddráncz - ba. *f* Úr - rasd, for - gasd

sempre ff
ff
8va Red. * Red. *

so spin her! and spin her, give her a kiss, my boy! and win her!
mint or - sót, mint or - sót, Kü - szöntsé rá - ja a kor - sót,

sf
Red. * Red. * Red. * 8va bassa

and win her!
a kor - sót.

fff *fff* *ff* *f*
8va bassa

Come in my rose, my rose come in...

Nº 7.

Gyere be rózsám, gyere be...

Old Folk Song.

F. Korbay.

Triste e lento.

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It begins with a piano introduction in 2/4 time, marked 'Triste e lento.' and 'pesante il basso ma non forte'. The piano part features a simple harmonic accompaniment with a bass line that moves in a stepwise fashion. The vocal melody is introduced in the second system, with the English lyrics 'Come in my rose. my rose come in, I stay a -' and the Hungarian lyrics 'Gye - re be ró - zsa - m, gye - re be, Csak ma - gam'. The third system continues the melody with 'lone here in the inn. On - ly three poor gyp - sies' and 'ra - gyok i - de be. Há - rom czi - gány le - gény'. The tempo changes from 'Triste e lento.' to 'a tempo' at the beginning of the third system. The piano part includes dynamic markings such as 'p' (piano) and 'f' (forte), and articulation like slurs and accents. The score concludes with a final cadence in the piano part.

pesante il basso ma non forte

p

p

rit. *a tempo*

lone here in the inn. On - ly three poor gyp - sies
ra - gyok i - de be. Há - rom czi - gány le - gény

rit. *a tempo* *f* *p*

play for me, Lone-ly dance I to their min-strel-sy.
 he-ge-dül Csak ma-gam já-rom. e-gye-dül.

rit.

a tempo

On-ly three poor gyp-sies play for me, Lone-ly dance. I
 Há-rom czi-gány le-gény he-ge-dül Csak ma-gam

a tempo

ritenuto *pp*

to their min-strel-sy.
 já-rom e-gye-dül!

p

ritenuto pp *mf*

pp *ppp*

Were the pitcher full alway...

No. 8.

Van e bor a korsóba?

Composer unknown. Very old.

F Korbay.

Allegro molto appassionato.

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It begins with a piano introduction in D major, 2/4 time, marked 'Allegro molto appassionato'. The piano part features a rhythmic pattern of eighth and sixteenth notes, with dynamic markings of *ff* and *pp*. The vocal part enters with the lyrics 'Were the pit-cher full al-way, I would nev-er' and 'Van e bor a kor-só-ba? Min-dég in-nám'. The piano accompaniment continues with a steady eighth-note pattern. The score includes several systems of music, with lyrics in English and Hungarian. The piano part uses various dynamic markings including *ff*, *pp*, *mf*, and *f*. The vocal part includes lyrics such as 'stay a-way. ha vol-na. Were the pit-cher full al-way, I would nev-er stay a-way. Van e bor a kor-só-ba? Min-dég in-nám ha vol-na.' and 'Drown in wine thy sor-row. Drown in wine thy sor-row, Death may swal-low Hejj! hajj! i - gyunk rá - ja Hejj! hajj! i - gyunk rá - ja! Ugy is el-nyel'.

Were the pit-cher full al-way, I would nev-er
Van e bor a kor-só-ba? Min-dég in-nám

stay a-way. ha vol-na. Were the pit-cher full al-way, I would nev-er stay a-way.
Van e bor a kor-só-ba? Min-dég in-nám ha vol-na.

Drown in wine thy sor-row. Drown in wine thy sor-row, Death may swal-low
Hejj! hajj! i - gyunk rá - ja Hejj! hajj! i - gyunk rá - ja! Ugy is el-nyel

us to-morrow. Death may swallow us to-mor-row. Drown in wine thy sor-row
 a sir szá-ja, Ugy is el-nyel a sir szá-ja Hejj! hajj! i - gyunk rá-ja.

Drown in wine thy sor-row. Death may swallow us to-morrow Death may swallow us heighho!
 Hejj! hajj! i - gyunk rá-ja, Ugy is el-nyel a sir szá-ja Ugy is el-nyel ha ja ha!

Meno mosso.
 Ho you litt-le dove of mine, kiss my lips be - twixt the wine. You're a fick-le false fel-low,
 Hejj-ga-lambom vi - o-lám Csó-köl-ja meg az or-czám. Kend csal - fa le-gény,

p meno allegro.

Shall I kiss you, Oh no, no. You're a fick-le false fel-low, Shall I kiss you?
 Nem csó-ko-lom, nem biz én. Kend csal - fa le-gény, Nem csó-ko-lom.

a tempo
f
 Drown in
Hejj! hajj!
p *pp* *p* *rit. pp* *f* *a tempo* *p*
 *
 Q.

wine thy sor-row. Drown in wine thy sor-row, Death may swal-low us to - mor-row.
i - gyunk rá - ja Hejj! hajj! i - gyunk rá - ja, Ugy is el - nyel a sir szá - ja.

Death may swal-low us to - mor-row. Drown in wine thy sor-row. Drown in
Ugy is el - nyel a sir szá - ja Hejj! hajj! i - gyunk rá - ja. Hejj! hajj!

wine thy sorrow, Death may swal-low us to - morrow. Death may swal-low us heigho!
i - gyunk rá - ja, Ugy is el - nyel a sir szá - ja. Ugy is el - nyel ha ja hal

Con allegria sfrenata.

ff

Come get up, girls draw your kirt - les tight, Boys spin your part - ners right,
Fel le-gény a táncz-ra, Itt a lány, szedd ráncz-ba, For - gasd mint

ff *sempre* *ff* *ff*

sempre *ff*

all take the mea - sure light, Now's the night. Come get up, girls draw your
az or - söt, Kú - szóntsá rá a kor-söt. Fel le-gény a táncz-ra,

più impetuoso

sempre *ff*

Kirt-les tight, Boys spin your partners right, all take the mea-sure light,
Itt a lány, szedd ráncz-ba, Forgasd mint az or - söt, Köszöntsá rá

gra bassa.....

ff

Now's the night. Come get up, girls draw your Kirt-les tight, Boys spin your
a kor-söt. Fel le-gény a táncz-ra, Itt a lány, szedd ráncz-ba

ff

gra bassa.....

ff *ben misurato e più leggiero*

partners right, all take the measure light, Now's the night. Dance a mea-sure,
 Forgasd mint az or-sót, Köszöntsd rá a kor-sót.. Ez az é - let

ff *mp* *ben misurato e più leggiero*

sta bassa *staccato*

this is plea-sure Dance a mea-sure, all for plea-sure, Hand clasp-ing
 a gyöngyé - let. Ez az é - let, a gyöngyé - let Sar - kan-tyud

f *mp*

clo-sely in hers, Clank-ing clink your spurs. Dance a mea-sure,
 hadd pe-reg-jen, Pat-kód pe-reg-jen. Ez az é - let,

f *p*

this is plea-sure, Dance a mea-sure all for plea-sure, Hand clasp-ing
 a gyöngyé - let, Ez az é - let, a gyöngyé - let. Sar - kan-tyud

clo - sely in hers, Clank - ing clink your spurs. Drown in
 hadd pe - reg - jen, Pat - kóð pe - reg - jen. Hejj! hajj!

wine thy sor-row. Drown in wine thy sor-row, Death may swal-low us to - mor-row
 i - gyunk rá - ja, Hejj! hajj! i - gyunk rá - ja Ugy is el - nyel a sir szá - ja.

Death may swal-low us to - mor-row Drown in wine thy sor-row. Drown in
 Ugy is el - nyel a sir szá - ja. Hejj! hajj! i - gyunk rá - ja Hejj! hajj!

poco a poco più p

wine thy sorrow, Death may swal-low us to - morrow. Death may swal-low us heigho!
 i - gyunk rá - ja, Ugy is el - nyel a sir szá - ja Ugy is el - nyel ha ja hal

p *pp rallentando* *ppp*

They have laid him dead upon the black draped bier...

No. 9.

Kitették a holttestet az udvarra...

Folk Song dating from 1848.

F. Korbay.

Alla marcia funebre.

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It features a somber melody in the right hand and a rhythmic accompaniment in the left hand. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat), and the time signature is common time (C). The score is divided into several systems. The first system includes a piano (p) dynamic marking. The second system includes a mezzo-forte (mf) dynamic marking. The third system includes a piano-piano (pp) dynamic marking. The fourth system includes a forte (f) dynamic marking. The score concludes with a final chord. Below the piano part, there are two versions of the lyrics: English and Hungarian. The English lyrics are: 1. dead u - pon the blackdraped bier; White his face is, falls u - pon it 2. mourn him and a - lone I stand, None to kiss his lips, to press his. The Hungarian lyrics are: 1. holt - tes - tet az ud - var - ra, De nincs sen - ki a ki vé - gű 2. csak e - gye - dűl én va - gyok, Mert sir fő - di azt kit szí - vem -

1. not one tear. Fa - ther mourns not, wife nor chil - dren all are
 2. cold white hand. See in my pale face who shall his mourn - er
 1. si - ras - sa Most lát - szik meg, hogy ki az i - gaz, ár -
 2. ben tar - tok Hal - vány ar - com mu - tat - ja nagy bá - na -

1. gone Lone - ly stands his cof - fin, mourners there are none.
 2. be, Still I wait, for earth has no more joy for me.
 1. va, Sen - ki se ha - jol a ko - por - só - já - ra.
 2. tom E föl - dön már nincs ne - kem bol - dog - szá - gom.

1. Fa - ther mourns not, wife nor chil - dren, all are gone. Lone - ly stands his
 2. See in my pale face who shall the mourn - er be. Still I wait, for
 1. Most lát - szik meg hogy ki az i - gaz ár - va. Sen - ki se bo -
 2. Hal - vány ar - com mu - tat - ja nagy bá - na - tom. E föl - dön már

1. cof - fin, mourners there are none.
 2. earth has no more joy for me.
 1. rút a ko - por - só - já - ra.
 2. nincs ne - kem bol - dog - szá - gom.

1474

Through the darkling forest gay I roam...

Nº 10.

Ezt a kerek erdőt járom én...

Melody by Joseph Szerdahely. 1804-1851.†

F. Korbay.

Tempo comodo con espressione molto virile.

The musical score is written for voice and piano in 2/4 time. It consists of three systems of staves. The first system shows the piano introduction with a forte (*f*) dynamic and the instruction *il basso pesante e ben pronunziato*. The second system begins the vocal melody with the lyrics 'Through the dark-ling / Ezt a ke-rek' and includes piano (*p*) and pianissimo (*pp*) markings in the accompaniment. The third system continues the vocal melody with the lyrics 'for-est gay I roam. Wait ing for my brown maid / er-dőt já-rom én, azt a bar-na kis lányt' and features a forte (*f*) dynamic throughout.

to come home. I shall sure-ly find her soon or late
vé-rom én. Az a bar-na kis lány vi-o-la,

p

Wear her in my heart my vi-o-let. I shall sure-ly
En va-gyok a vi-gasz-ta-ló-ja. Az a bar-na

f

find her soon or late Wear her in my heart my
kis lány vi-o-la, En va-gyok a vi-gasz-

vi-o-let.
ta-ló-ja.

f *p* *pp*

She.
p
 In the evening for - est sha - dows creep; Wait - ing for my
Ezt a ke-rek er - dőt já - rom én, Azt a bar-na

dar - ling watch I keep, In the cop-pice he's the ce - dar tree,
le - gényt vá - rom én, Az a bar-na le - gény Céd - rus fa.

I its clinging i - vy fain would be. In the cop-pice he's the
Én va-gyok a leg - szebb bim - bó - ja. Az a bar-na le - gény

ce - dar tree, I its clinging i - vy fain would be.
Céd-rus fa, én va-gyok a leg - szebb bim - bó - ja

Oh! the earth is vast and spacious...

N^o 11.

Ez a világ a milyen nagy...

Melody by Beni Egressy. Text by Alexander Petőfi.

F. Korbay.

Andante sostenuto.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It begins with a piano introduction in the left hand, marked *p*. The vocal melody enters in the right hand, marked *mf*. The lyrics are in both English and Hungarian. The score includes dynamic markings such as *pp*, *p*, and *f*. There are also performance instructions like *gra bassa...* and *Ad **. The piece concludes with a final cadence in the piano part.

Oh, the earth is vast and spacious
 Ez a vi - lág a mi - lyen nagy,

you my girl are small and gra - eious. But could I pos - sess your heart true,
 Te ga - lam - bom, Oly - ki - csiny vagy. De ha té - ged bir - hat - ná - lak,

For the wide world I'd not give you, For the whole world I'd not give you.
 E vi - lá - gért nem ad - ná - lak, E vi - lá - gért nem ad - ná - lak.

mf

You the sun are, you the day-light,
Te vagy a nap én az éj-jel,

p

p

I am but the dark some gray night. Could our hearts but ming - le on - ly,
Tel - jes te - li sű - tét - ség - gel. Ha szí - vünk űsz - sze ol - vad - na,

p

f

Then the dawn would break u - pon me. Then the bright dawn would break on
Rám be szép haj - nal ha - sad - na, Rám be szép haj - nal ha - sad

ff.

f

ff

me.
na.
s

f *appassionato*

Dear - est lift your eyes no high-er, Soon they've set my
 Ne nézz re - ám, süsd le sze-med! El é - ge - ti

f *appassionato*

soul on fi - - re. Though you love me
 a lel - ke - - met. De hisz ugy sem

f

not, their flash-es Still, may burn my soul to ashes.
 sze retsz en-gem: Ég jen el hát ár - va lel - kem!

f

gra bassa.....

ff *do* *ff* *do*

Still may burn my soul to ash - - es!
 Ég - jen el hát ár - va lel - - kem!

ff *do* *fff*

gra bassa.....

Roses in the garden knowing...

№ 12.

Jártam kertben rozsák között...

Composer unknown.

F. Korbay.

Allegretto capriccioso.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of four systems of music. The first system is an instrumental introduction for the piano, marked *p* (piano). The second and third systems include vocal lines with lyrics in both English and Hungarian, accompanied by the piano. The fourth system is a vocal line with lyrics, accompanied by the piano. The tempo is marked *Allegretto capriccioso.* and the key signature has one sharp (F#).

lieto

Ro - ses in the gar - den know - ing ne'er a one brought;
 Jár - tam kert - ben ró - zsák kö - zött nem hoz - tam el,

Ro - ses in the gar - den grow - ing knew not my thought;
 Tud - tam, hogy itt ta - lál - ko - zom test ver - ők - kel.

mf

What care I for one of those, fair as a - ny flow'r that blows,
 Nín - csen o - lyan ró - zsa - fá, Mint ga - lám - bom szép ma - ga,

is my own rose; What care I for one of those
szom-széd asz - - szony. Nin-csen o-lyan ró-zsa-fa,

p

pp

fair as a - ny flower that blows is my own rose.
mint a mi-lyen szép ma-ga szom-széd asz - - szony.

pp

pp

pp

p

pp

No, they say.
 № 13. Azt mondják nem adnak.

Melody and words a very old Folk Song.

F. Korbay.

Grave.

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It begins with a piano introduction in 2/4 time, marked 'Grave'. The piano part features a series of chords in the right hand and a melodic line in the left hand, with dynamics ranging from *p* (piano) to *f* (forte). The voice part enters with the melody, which is written in a single line. The lyrics are in both English and Hungarian. The piano accompaniment continues throughout the vocal phrase, with dynamics *f* and *p* indicated. The score is arranged in three systems, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment.

No, they say, they will not give me to my lo - ver,
 Azt mond - ják nem ad - nak en - gem ga - lam - bom - nak

No they say, they will not give me to my lo - ver!
 Azt mond - ják nem ad - nak en - gem ga - lam - bom - nak.

mp

I must wed him with the ox - en and team, and the
 In - kább ad - nak más - nak an - nak a hat ök - rös

mf

p quasi piangendo
 mant - le fine of soft fur. I must wed him with the
 fe - ke - te su - bás - nak. In - kább ad - nak más - nak

p

smorzando
 ox - en and team and the mant - le fine of soft fur.
 an - nak a hat ök - rös fe - ke - te su - bás - nak.

rit. pp

Grave.

p la melodia nel basso molto sostenuta *p* *f*

The first system of the musical score for 'Grave.' features a piano introduction. The right hand is mostly silent, while the left hand plays a slow, sustained melody in the bass register. The tempo is marked 'Grave.' and the dynamics range from piano (*p*) to forte (*f*).

sf

The second system continues the piano introduction. The left hand maintains the slow, sustained melody, while the right hand begins to play chords. The dynamic is marked *sf* (sforzando).

molto espressivo

Love, my love
Pe - dig az

p

The third system introduces the vocal melody. The right hand plays a simple melody, while the left hand provides harmonic support. The tempo is marked 'molto espressivo' and the dynamic is *p* (piano).

oh look not thou so sad - ly on him, Love, my love
én ró - zám oly sze - li - den néz rám, Pe - dig az

p *p* *p* *p*

The fourth system continues the vocal melody. The right hand plays a simple melody, while the left hand provides harmonic support. The dynamic is *p* (piano).

oh! look not thou so sad - ly on him. To thy dear
 én ró - zsa - m oly sze - li - den néz rám. Ti - zen - hat

p

heart what's his ox - en and cart and the coat of fur u -
 ö - kör - ért, az e - gész vi - lát - ért biz o - da nem

p

pon him? To thy dear heart what's his ox - en and
 ad - nám. Ti - zen - hat ö - kör - ért, az e - gész

p

cart and the coat of fur u - pon him?
 vi - lát - ért biz o - da nem ad - nám.

p *pp rit.*

N^o 14

Long ago, when I was still free.

Mikor én még legény voltam.

Melody and text by Joseph Szerdahelyi. 1804 - 1851, †

F. Korbay.

Allegretto gioivale.

The musical score is written for piano and voice. The piano part consists of two systems of staves. The first system has a treble staff with a melodic line marked *mf* and a bass staff with a rhythmic accompaniment marked *f*. The second system continues the piano accompaniment. The vocal melody is written on a single staff with lyrics in English and Hungarian. The tempo is marked *Allegretto gioivale.*

Long a - go, when I was still free,
 Mi - kor én még le - gény vol - tam,

f

I had but to say: one, two, three.
A ka - pu - ba ki - ál - lot - tam.

ff

And when e - ver I was pleased to cry,
Egy - gyet - ket - tót kur - jan - tot - tam.

f *Fedus*

All the vil - lage maid - ens knew I. And when e - ver
Mindjárt tud - ták hogy én vol - tam. Egy - gyet ket - tót

f

I was pleased to cry, All the vil - lage maid - ens knew
kur - jan - tot - tam. Mind - járt tud - ták hogy én vol -

rit. *p*

1. *tam.*

ff

p

Qd.

Quasi malcontento.
mezza voce.

Now I'm mar - ried and no more
De mi - ó - ta há - zas va -

rit.
pp

p

8va bassa

free, I may call a thou - sand or
gyok, A ka - pu - ba ki - áll - ha -

p

1009

three! Now I cry long loud and
tok, A - kár há - nyat kur - jant -

f

boy

pi-teous - ly, Not a ~~girl~~ cares that it is me!
 ha - tok, Még se tud - ják, hogy én va - gyok.

p

f

Now I cry long loud and pi-teous - ly,
 A - kár há - nyat kur - jant ha - tok,

f

boy

Not a ~~girl~~ cares that it is me!
 Még se tud - ják, hogy én va - gyok!

p

pp

ppp *ppp*

8^{va} bassa.....

N^o 15.

Play only, play on,
Huzzadd, csak huzzadd..

Folk Song.

F. Korbay.

Andante sostenuto.

The piano introduction is in 2/4 time, key of D major. It features a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. The melody starts with a half rest, followed by a quarter note D, then a half note E, and continues with a series of eighth and quarter notes. The bass line starts with a half rest, followed by a quarter note D, then a half note E, and continues with a series of eighth and quarter notes. The introduction ends with a final chord of D major.

molto espressivo e dolente

The vocal entry begins with the melody in the right hand, starting on a half rest, followed by a quarter note D, then a half note E, and continues with a series of eighth and quarter notes. The piano accompaniment in the left hand starts with a half rest, followed by a quarter note D, then a half note E, and continues with a series of eighth and quarter notes. The tempo marking *a tempo* appears below the piano part. The dynamic marking *p* (piano) is also present.

Play, on - ly play on,
Huz - zadd, csak huz - zadd

The vocal entry continues with the melody in the right hand, starting on a half rest, followed by a quarter note D, then a half note E, and continues with a series of eighth and quarter notes. The piano accompaniment in the left hand starts with a half rest, followed by a quarter note D, then a half note E, and continues with a series of eighth and quarter notes. The tempo marking *a tempo* appears below the piano part. The dynamic marking *p* (piano) is also present.

play till her heart Break as mine broke ere we did
ke - ser - ve - sen, Hogy a szí - ve meg - re - ped -

part;
jen; Let her heart re - mem-ber, let it hear once
Jus - son ne - ki az e - szé - be még egy -

more.
szer. Vows long spo - ken, vows long bro - ken once she
Mit ha - zu - dott ked - ve - sé - nek e - zer -

rallentando

swore.
szer. Let her heart re - member, let it hear once more.
Jus - son ne - ki az e - szé - be még egy - szer.

Vows long spo - ken vows long bro - ken once she swore.
Mit ha - zu - dott ked - ve - sé - nek e - zer - szer.

rallentando *pp*

Shepherd, see thy horse's foaming mane.

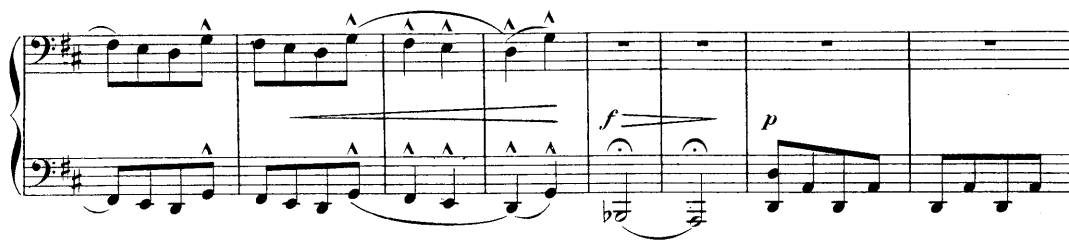
N^o 16.

Hová csikós olyan szaporán.

Old Folk Song.

F. Korbay.

Allegretto quasi anelante.



energico

1. Shep - herd see thy hor - - se's foam - ing mane
 1. Ho - vá csi - kós oly - - yan szá - po - rán,

Why dost ride so wild - ly thro' the plain? Bo-gar Mish-ka's
 A - zon a taj - tek - só pa - ri - pán? Bo - gár Mis - ka

f

daugh - ter weds to - day, To her wed - ding I, must
 lá - nya férj - hez - men, A lu - ko - dal - ma - ra

f

haste a - way.
 me-gyek én.

f

rallentando

energico

2. Shep-herd on the black steed
 2. Ha la - ko - da - lom - ra

p

hur - ry - ing, What is that your sad - dle's car - ry - ing?
 me - gyen kend, Fur - kós ho - tot mi - ért vi - szen kend?

f
 If 'tis to a wed - ding feast you ride,
 Mi - nek az a bun - kó fel - té - re

f
 Why bear you a blud - geon by your side?
 Fel - cif - rá - zott ká - pás neyr - gé - be?

rallentando *f*

lento virile

f

3. Wed - ded to him shall she ne - ver be,
3. Azt a kis lányt ki ma férj - hes mén.

f *lento virile*

8^{va} basso

Ma - ny long years she was loved by me. I her lov - er
So - ka sze - re - tő - ül bir - tam én. De el - csá bit -

f

to her wed - ding ride. 'Twas the bride groom
ta - tott a sze - gény. El - csá - bi - tot

f *ff*

stole her from my side.
ta egy gaz le - gény.

f

8^{va} basso

*lento virile**f*

4. Ho! but let me see his vil - lain's face.
 4. De nem es - kü - szik meg ő re - le.

f *lento virile*8^a basso

When I meet him God may give him grace.
 Le - gyen ve - le Is - ten ke - gyel - me.

Let him at the
 Az - ert vi - szem

church gate show his head.
 ezt a nagy bun - kót.

With this blud - geon
 A - gyon ű - lóm

do I strike him dead.
 a gaz csá - bi - tót.

8^a basso

No. 17.

Rosebud, to the fields art going?

Ne menj rózsám a tarlóra.

Melody by Beni Egressy.

F. Korbay.

Andante soave.

dolce

semplice e dolce

1. Rose - bud, to the fields art go -
 2. Go not in the fields a reap -
 1. Ne menj ró - zsám a tar - ló -
 2. En ül - tet - tem az al - ma

p

ing Ten - der are thy hands for mow - ing.
 ing Stay at home our hearthstone keep - ing.
 ra, gyen - ge ke - zed a sar - ló - ra,
 fűt, más szed - te le az al - má - ját;

p

1. If the white flour they no more knead, Love will no more
 2. There at night fall meet me so blithe Soft are thy hands
 1. Ha meg-vá - god a ke - ze - det Ki süt ne - kem
 2. Én sze-ret - tem meg a szép lányt Más é - li ve -

sweeten my bread! If the white flour they no more knead,
 for the rough scythe! There at night fall meet me so blithe
 lágy ke - nye - ret. Ha meg vá - god a ke - ze - det
 le vi - lá - gát. Én sze-ret - tem meg a szép lányt,

smorzando
 Love will no more sweeten my bread!
 Soft are thy hands for the rough scythe!
 Ki süt ne - kem lágy ke - nye - ret!
 Más é - li ve - le vi - lá - gát!

smorzando *pp*

Father was a thrifty man.

№ 18.

Nagy gazda volt az apám.

Folk Song:

Tempo moderato ed energico.

F. Korbay.

f pesante

1. Fa - ther was a thrif - ty man, Left me what few o - thers can,
2. And my fa - ther taught me too, Till my back was black and blue,
1. Nagy gaz - da volt az a - párn, Be so - kat is hagy - ott rám,
2. Jól is ne - velt ő kel - me, Há - ta - mat meg dön - get - te.

ff

Hal - ters for the ox he sold And a pitch - fork hand - le old What a fa - ther!
Sent me once a year to school, There I learned he was a fool, Good - bye, fa - ther!
Hát ö - kör - nek kö - te - lét Meg egy vas - vil - la nye - lét e - szem ad - ta!
Is - ko - lá - ba já - ra - tott, Min - den év - ben egy na - pot, e - szem ad - ta!

f pesante

O'er the forest rainclouds lower..

N^o 19.

Ereszkedik le a felhő..

Melody by Beni Egressy.
Text by Alexandre Petöfi.

F. Korbay.

Larghetto fantastico.

The musical score is divided into three systems. The first system shows the piano introduction with a treble and bass staff. The right hand (L.H.) plays a melodic line with a crescendo marked 'aumentato a piacere'. The left hand (L.H.) plays a rhythmic accompaniment marked 'prestissimo' and 'p' (piano), which then transitions to 'f' (forte). The second system continues the piano introduction with a similar structure, marked 'pp' (pianissimo) in the left hand. The third system introduces the vocal melody in the treble staff, marked 'dolceissimo'. The lyrics are written below the vocal line. The piano accompaniment in the third system features arpeggiated chords in the left hand, marked 'L.H.' and 'p'.

aumentato a piacere

prestissimo

p *f*

pp

dolceissimo

O'er the fo - rest rain-clouds lower, Through the wood the
E - resz - ke - dik le a fel-hő, Hull a fá - ra

L.H. *p* *L.H.* *p*

au - tumn show-er. From the oak - trees dead leaves fall-ing,
 ő - szí e - ső; Hull a fá - nak a le - ve - le,

p *mf*

Ad. * *Ad.* * *Ad.* *

Still the night - in - gale is call - ing. Still the night - in -
 Még is szól a fű - le - mü - le, Még is szól a

p *rallentando molto*

Ad. *

gale is call - ing. From the oak - trees dead leaves fall-ing,
 fű - le - mü - le. Hull a fá - nak a le - ve - le,

pp *a tempo* *f* *mf*

Ad. * *Ad.* * *Ad.* * *Ad.* * *Ad.* *

Still the night - in - gale is call - ing. Still the night - in - gale is calling.
 Még is szól a fű - le - mü - le, Még is szól a fű - le - mü - le.

rallentando molto *smorzando* *ppp* *p* *f* *pp*

Ad. * *Ad.* * *Ad.* * *Ad.* *

L.H. *aumentato a piacere*
prestissimo *p* *f*
 Red.

L.H. *pp*
 * Red. *

dolcissimo
 Lit - tle brown maid, if not sleeping, Hear the night - in -
 Bar - na kis lány ha nem al - szol, Hall - gasd mit e
L.H. *L.H.*
 Red. *

f
 gale's voice weep - ing; Sing - ing sweet songs
 ma - dár da - tol; E - ma - dár az
 Red. *

sing - ing, sigh - ing, 'Tis my soul that sing - eth dy - ing,
 én sze - rel - mem, Az én el - só - haj - tott lel - kem.

Ped. *

rallentando e smorzando *pp* *a tempo*

'Tis my soul that sing - eth dy - ing. Sing - ing sweet songs,
 Az én el - só haj - tott lel - kem. E - ma - dár az

p *rallentando molto* *f* *mf*

Ped. * *Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.* *

sing - ing sigh - ing, 'Tis my soul that sing - eth dy - ing,
 én sze - rel - mem, Az én el - só - haj - tott lel - kem.

Ped. *

rallentando e smorzando *ppp*

'Tis my soul that sing - eth dy - ing.
 Az én el - só haj - tott lel - kem.

p *rallentando e smorzando* *pppp*

Ped. * *Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.* *

№ 20.

Pretty maid, how could you do so.⁴⁾

Ez a kis lány hamis kis lány.

Melody and words by Joseph Szerdahelyi. 1804-1851. †

F. Korbay.

Scherzando vivace.

Scherzando vivace.

The image shows the first five measures of a musical score. The title 'Scherzando vivace.' is at the top. The music is in 2/4 time and B-flat major. The first measure has a treble clef and a bass clef, with a key signature of one flat. The first measure of the treble staff is marked *p leggierissimo*. The second measure is marked *p*. The third measure has a treble clef and a bass clef, with a key signature of one flat. The fourth measure has a treble clef and a bass clef, with a key signature of one flat. The fifth measure has a treble clef and a bass clef, with a key signature of one flat.

A musical score for the song 'The Rose Tree'. It features a treble and bass staff. The melody is in the treble staff, and the accompaniment is in the bass staff. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The music is written in a simple, folk-like style with many eighth and sixteenth notes.

scherzando

Pret-ty maid,
Ez a kis,

pp

molto legato il basso

— maid, how could you do so, Find your lad, — lad and woo him
kis lány, ha - mis kis lány, Ma - ga jár jár a le - gény

[†]) The original version of this song is in tripodies, thus;

Schott & Co. London.

[illegible]

poco rit. *a tempo*

you so! Is it not — naugh - ty, is it not bad, When the maid —
 u - tán! Ma - ga mond - - ja a le - gény - nek: Ad - jon is -

poco rit. *a tempo*

rit. *a tempo*

— maiden seeks out her lad. Is it not — naugh - ty,
 - - ten en - gem ked - nek. Ma - ga mond - - ja

rit. *a tempo*

ritardando molto *p* *pp* *ppp*

is it not bad, When the maid, — maiden seeks out her lad.
 a le - gény - nek: Ad - jon is - - ten en - gem ked - nek.

p *ritardando molto*

a tempo *p* *pp* *ppp*

Mourning in the village dwells..

№ 21.

Szilvás falu gyászban van..

Theme an Old Folk Song.

F. Korbay.

Lento patetico.

First system of the piano introduction. The right hand has a whole rest. The left hand plays a descending eighth-note scale: G4, F4, E4, D4, C4, B2, A2, G2. The system ends with a fermata over the G2 and an asterisk.

marcato

Second system of the piano introduction. The right hand plays a series of chords: G4-A4, F4-G4, E4-F4, D4-E4, C4-D4, B2-C4, A2-B2, G2-A2. The left hand continues the descending eighth-note scale. The system ends with a fermata over the G2 and an asterisk.

Third system of the piano introduction. The right hand has a whole rest. The left hand plays a descending eighth-note scale: G4, F4, E4, D4, C4, B2, A2, G2. The system ends with a fermata over the G2 and an asterisk.

mesto

Vocal entry and piano accompaniment. The vocal line (treble clef) has the melody: G4, F4, E4, D4, C4, B2, A2, G2. The piano accompaniment (bass clef) has a simple harmonic line: G4, F4, E4, D4, C4, B2, A2, G2. The system ends with a fermata over the G2 and an asterisk.

Mourning in the vil - lage dwells: Hear the shep-herd's
 Szil - vás fa - lu gyász - ban van, Ju - hász le - gény

quasi lieto
mf
mour - ning bells! Yes - ter morn he led, to the
hal - va van. Még szom - ba - ton dél u - tán

p
pasture sheep he led, — Now he sleeps be - neath the church - gate,
vi - gan ment a juh u - tán vi - gan ment a juh u -

dead.
tán.

Mo - ther, to the past - ure
U - tá - na meggy az any -

p

Ad. * *Ad.* *

dolce
come! Bid your shep - herd lad go home —
ja „Gye - re ha - za Ban - di - ka!

p

f

Mo - ther, not to - night; at the inn there'll be a fight; At the
 Nem meg - yek én ma ha - za vér - ben für - dök én még ma,

f

Red. * *Red.* *

f

inn I'll bathe in blood, this night.
 Vér - ben für - köd én még ma!

f

Red.

più moto.

To the inn I go to - night, Shepherds three they seek to
 A kocs - má - ba kell men - ni, Ve - re - ke - des fog len -

più moto. *ff* *ff* *p*

Red.

f

fight, And a fourth stands by, and to quell the fight shall
 ni. Há - rom ju - hász in - dit - ja, a ne - gye - dik

f

*

try; He must quell it though he live or die.
csi - tit - ja, a ne - gye - dik csi - tit - ja.

p a tempo I^{mo}

Mour-ning in the vil-lage dwells: For the fourth they
Szil-vás fa-lu gyász-ban van. Ju-hász le-gény

rall. pp *pp a tempo I^{mo}*

toll death bells,— Mo-ther go thou home, to thy shep-herd nev-er
hal - va van. Si - rass a - nyám, si - rass már, Si - rom szé - lén

come, For he hears not when you call him home.
 va - gyok már, Si - rom szé - len va - gyok már.

p *rit.* *molto ritenuto* *pp*

See the little pretty maiden.

No. 22.

Here tyu, tyu, tyu!

Old Folk Song.

Allegretto scherzando.

F. Korbay.

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It begins with a piano introduction in 2/4 time, marked *pp una corda*. The piano part features a series of eighth-note patterns in the right hand and a more active bass line. The vocal part enters with the lyrics "See the lit - tle pret - ty maid - en, Ez a kis lány jaj be czif - ra,". The tempo and mood are indicated as *Allegretto scherzando*. The score includes various dynamic markings such as *f* (forte) and *leggerissimo* (very light). The piano part has several measures marked with a red 'R' and an asterisk, indicating specific performance techniques or ornaments. The vocal part is written in a simple, melodic style with lyrics in both English and Hungarian. The score concludes with a final piano flourish.

pp una corda

f

leggerissimo

schierzando

See the lit - tle pret - ty maid - en,
Ez a kis lány jaj be czif - ra,

how her - self she's drest Rib - bons on her neck and ring' lets,
he - re, tyu, tyu, tyu, Csak ugy csil - log rajt' a ru - ha,

p

Schott & Co. London.

1474

Copyright.

je-wels on her breast. Still the maid - en goes a - fairing,
 he - re *tyu, tyu, tyu.* *Hej, de ré - gen jár a bál - ba,*

f

pp

f

Ad. * *Ad.* * *Ad.* * *Ad.* *

still she goes to ev'-ry fair Still she's been danc - ing
 he - re *tyu* *Még sem a - kadt ne - ki pár - ja,*

f

f

Ad. * *Ad.* *Ad.* *

ritenuto

sin - gle, not a pair.
 he - re *tyu, tyu, tyu.*

f

ritenuto *a tempo* *pp una corda*

Ad. * *Ad.* * *Ad.* *

8

Ad. * *Ad.* * *Ad.* * *Ad.* *

1474

dolce

Thou my maid-en hast no rib-bon, je-wels not a
 Az én ró-zsám nem oly czif-ra, he-re tyu, tyu,

pp una corda

one; Searce wilt thou go out a-fair-ing ere thy fair is done.
 tyu. Nem is jár oly rég a bál-ba, he-re tyu, tyu, tyu.

Whit-sun-tide shall not be o-ver, thou shalt dance at
 Még is far - sang ra-sar-nap-ra he-re tyu

Whitsun-tide, Ere that dance end-eth thou shalt be my bride.
 As-szony lesz az e-szem-ad-ta he-re tyu, tyu, tyu.

pp

f

f

In the forest's highest branches..
 No. 23. Erdő, erdő, sűrű erdő árnyában..

Theme and words by unknown Composer.

F. Korbay.

Andante molto espressivo.

p *pp* *p* *pp* *poco rit.*

a tempo *f*

rit. *p* *pp*

1. In the forest's high - est branches a - bove me Sings the wood dove
 2. Swift - lier would I fly to thee, my on - ly love, Flood nor for - est
 1. Er - dő, er - dő sű - rű er - dő ár - nyá - ban, Bus ger - li - eze
 2. Én is mennék kis ga - lam - bom te vé - led; De mi hasz - na

pp

rit. *a tempo*

1. in sad music: I love thee. Far and clear her long - ing, lov - ing
 2. could not keep me from my dove. But I've lost thee! Lord in heav-en,
 1. ott ke-se-reg ma-gá - ban. Bú - san zo - kog, ke - ser - ve - sen
 2. Nem le-he-tek a ti - ed. Nem le - he - tek so - ha, so - ha,

rit. *a tempo*

f. *p.*

plaint she sings; Back to her her- mate re - tur - ning From the farth-est for-est wings.
 pi - ty me! Brok-en is my heart,t'is brok-en With my hope-less love of thee.
 könnye - zik. Fáj - dal - má - ra, ke - ser - vé - re, Pár - ja visz - sza ér - ke - zik.
 Is - te - nem; Pe - dig szí - vem meg-re-pesz - ti É - ret - ted a sze - re - lem.

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

Red. *

f.

Far and clear her long - ing lov - ing plaint she sings; Back to her her
 But I've lost thee! Lord in heaven, pi - ty me! Brok-en is my
 Bú - san zo - kog ke - ser - ve - sen könnye - zik, Fáj - dal - má - ra.
 Nem le - he - tek so - ha so - ha, Is - te - nem Pe - dig szí - vem

f.

Red. *

pp.

mate re - tur - ning From the farth-est for-est wings.
 heart,t'is brok-en With my hope-less love of thee!
 ke - ser - vé - re, Pár - ja visz - sza ér - ke - zik.
 meg-re-pesz - ti É - ret - ted a sze - re - lem.

p. *pp.* *p.* *pp.* *ppp.*

una corda

Red. 1474 *

'Mid the cornfields sings the sweet lark.

Nº 24.

Zöld vetés közt énekel a pacsirta.

Melody by Kálmán de Simonffy.

F. Korbay.

Allegretto placido.

mf
molto legato
p

Andante.

mf
pp poco rit.
p

'Mid the cornfields Sings the sweet lark Songs un - seen;
Zöld re - tés közt é - ne - kel a pa - csir - ta,

f

Warbles, hid-den 'neath the silk-en robe of green,+) So shall my heart.
Bár a ve - tés bár - so - nya el - ta - kar - ta. É - ne - kem - ben

+) Literally: —"Hidden in the velvet of the green wheat-field."
Schott & Co. London.

leap from each note with-in my song, Though it may try keep its se-cret
 meg - szó - lal a sze - re - lem, A - kár-mi-ként ta - kar-ja is

p

f

*And. ** *And. ** *And. ** *And. **

rit. *pp* *a tempo* *f*
 all a - long. So shall my heart leap from each note with-in my song,
 ke - be - lem. É - ne-kem-ben meg - szó - lal a sze - re - lem,

rit. *a tempo* *f*

*And. ** *And. ** *And. ** *And. ** *And. ** *And. **

rit. **Allegretto.**
 Though it may try keep its sec-ret all a - long.
 A - kár-mi-ként ta - kar-ja is ke - be - lem.

mf

*And. ** *And. ** *And. **

rit.

*And. ** *And. ** *And. ** *And. ** *And. ** *And. **

Andante.

mf

Lov'd I not thee, then my heart were a bar-ren tree; No fair ver-dure, no sweet blossom,
 Sze - re - lem nél - kül az em - ber ke - be - le, ki - szá - radt fá, Me - lynek nincsen

mf

There would be. But my heart is with love-liest blos - som blest, On - ly sor-row
 le - ve - le. Le - ve - les az én sze - rel - mem zöld fá - ja, Csak hogy bá - nat

rit. *a tempo*

*Red. ** *Red. **

deep with-in has built her nest; But my heart is with love-liest
 ra - kott fész - ket re - á - ja. Le - ve - les az én sze - rel - mem

*Red. ** *Red. ** *Red. **

blos - som blest On - ly sor-row deep with-in has built her nest.
 zöld fá - ja, Csak hogy bá - nat ra - kott fész - ket re - á - ja.

rit. *p*

*Red. ** *pp*

No 25.

There was none to match Kerekes.

Nem volt párja a faluban.

Words and Melody a Hungarian Folk Song.

F. Korbay.

Lento patetico quasi narrato.

There — was none to
Nem volt pár - ja

match Ke - re - kes In town or a bout it; When draft - ed to
a fa - lu - ban Ke - re - kes An - drás - nak, Sir - tak is a

batt - le he was, Girls all cried a - bout it. Ho! — who cried the
lá - nyok mi - kor vit - ték ka - to - ná - nak. Hej! de leg - job -

most was one ah! — His own sweet heart Ro - si Pan - na! —
ban si - rat - ta Sze - re - tő - je Pi - ros Pan - na!

ritardando *p* *a tempo* *f*

His own sweet-heart Ro-si Pan-na. Ma-ny a bloo-dy
 Sze-re-tő-je Pi-ros Pan-na. Ki-tűnt az ő

ritardando *p* *rit.* *f* *a tempo*

batt-le he fought Glo-ry, ho-nour earn-ing, Deal-ing death to
 ri-téz-sé-ge sok ré-res csa-tá-ban, Min-den csa-pás

f *f* *f*

right and left but for his sweet-heart yearn-ing. Ho! while he fought, faithful keeping,
 tíz ha-lál volt el-len-ség- so-rá-ban. Hej! de a mig küz-dött vér-zett,

f *f* *f* *f* *marziale* *ff*

f *f* *marziale* *ff*

p *pp*

Pan-na ceased to go a-weeping Pan-na ceased to go a-weep-ing.
 Pan-na szí-ve más ként ér-zett. Pan-na szí-ve másként ér-zett

p *pp*

mf

Glo - rious scars on breast and fore-head, wea - ry he re -
 Te - le volt az e - gész tes - te fűj - dul - mas se -
a tempo

rit. *mf*

tur - neth. More than all his wounds, his true heart For his sweet-heart
 bek - kel, Mi - kor ott-honn meg - ér - ke - zett do - bo - gó ke -

p

bur - neth. Ho! but with an o - ther man, ah! Gone — to church is
 bel - lel. Haj! de hűt - len sze - re - tő - je Más - sal ment az

f

p *rit. molto* *pp*

Ro-si Pan-na. Lost to him is — Ro-si Pan - na.
 es - kü-vő - re. Más - sal ment az es - kü - vő - re.

f *rit. molto* *pp* *ppp*

FRANCIS KORBAY

COMPOSITIONS:

Songs:

	Net
To the Sweetest, the Truest, the Best (sung by Mr. R. Kennerley Rumford)	2 0
Renouncement, Sonnet	2 0
Birthday Song, words by <i>Christina Rossetti</i> . No. 1, in E	2 0
2, in F	2 0
He kissed me (<i>Er küsste mich</i>) English and German. No. 1, in C	2 0
2, in D	2 0
O love, o love while yet thou canst. (<i>O lieb, so lang du lieben kannst</i>) English and German. No. 1, with Pianoforte	2 0
2, with Pianoforte Violin and Violoncello	2 0
<i>Schilf-Lieder</i> (N. Lenau), 10 Songs (English and German) complete	4 0
No. 1. <i>Still wollt ich meine Schmerzen tragen</i> . (Resignation.) 2. <i>Die Armensünder Blum'</i> . (The sinner's rest from strife). 3. <i>Leise zieht durch mein Gemüth</i> (Softly through my spirit ring). 4. <i>O lieb, so lang du lieben kannst</i> (O love, o love). 5. <i>Gebet</i> (Prayer). 6. <i>Drüben geht die Sonne scheiden</i> (There the golden Sun descending). 7. <i>Trübe wird's, die Wolken jagen</i> (Clouds across the sky are driven). 8. <i>Auf geheimem Waldespfade</i> (When through lonely woodpaths straying). 9. <i>Sonnen-Untergang</i> (Sunken is the sun). 10. <i>Auf dem Teich dem regungslosen</i> (On the lake the moon reposeth).	

Songs:

	Net
Hungarian Melodies (English and Hungarian). Vol. I. 25 Songs	4 0
II. 25 Songs	4 0
Or bound in cloth each	6 0
Or complete in one volume, bound, Edition de Luxe, illustrated by M. de Munkácsy	12 0
Separate Nos.: No. 1. Where the Tisza's Torrents	2 0
4. Mohács Field	2 0
16. Shepherd, see the horse's foaming mane	2 0
34. From woods around	2 0
48. My brown boy is hiding away	2 0
24 Hungarian Melodies, transposed edition for low voice (Plunket Greene's edition). In English and German	4 0
Or bound in cloth	6 0

Pianoforte Solos:

2 Miniatures Hongroises	2 0
7 Rhapsodies Hongroises. No. 1, in B flat minor	2 0
2, „ D	2 0
3, „ A minor	2 0
4, „ D major	2 0
5, „ G minor	2 0
6, „ A flat	2 0
7, „ D minor	2 0

Le droit d'exécution publique est réservé.
Propriété des Editeurs.



Printed in Germany.

Contents.

II.

Nine Melodies by Elemér Szentirmay.*)

	Page
26. Play on, Gipsy <i>Huzzad cigány.</i>	88.
27. Trust them not <i>A legény egytől egyig.</i>	86.
28. There's on earth but one true precious pearl. <i>Csak egy szép lány van a világon.</i>	88.
29. Do not go <i>Ne menj el.</i>	92.
30. Turn upon my worn and weary face <i>Nyugtasd rajtam.</i>	94.
31. See, the wild rose fadeth <i>Csipke bokor.</i>	97.
32. Flying, sweeping swallow <i>Szálldogúl a fecske.</i>	100.
33. What's the use of beauty <i>Csak akkor szép a lány.</i>	102.
34. From woods around (Duet.)	104.
—••••—	
35. Though I'm not a gallant (Duet.)	108.
36. Marishka <i>Mariskám.</i>	116.
37. Good wine <i>Jó bor.</i>	118.
38. Shepherd laddie <i>Juhász legény.</i>	122.
39. Be accurs'd, oh, world! <i>Elátkozom ezt a cudar világot.</i>	124.
40. In full many a town <i>Be sok falut, be sok várost bejártam.</i>	126.
41. Maiden, maiden, nut-brown maiden <i>Te vagy, te vagy barna kislány.</i>	128.
42. O'er the lithe lily <i>Szomorú fűz ága.</i>	132.
43. In a rosebush I was born <i>Rószabokorban jöttem a világra.</i>	134.
44. Ruined stands the ancient tavern <i>Rongyos csárda.</i>	136.
45. How unkempt that scarf doth look <i>Jag de szennyes az a maga kendője.</i>	139.
46. See, the star that shines afar <i>Jag be fényes csillag ragyog az égen.</i>	141.
47. Rose-red, rose-red <i>Piros, piros, piros.</i>	143.
48. My brown boy is hiding away <i>Barna legény elbujdosott.</i>	145.
49. List to me, rosebud <i>Hallod-e rozsám.</i>	148.
50. Open dearest (Duet.) <i>Nyisd ki rozsám.</i>	150.

* Note. The transcriptions of the group of Nine Songs by Elemér Szentirmay, perhaps the most remarkable of modern Hungarian melodies, have been approved by him, and are included in this collection with his sanction.

Nº 26.

Play on, Gipsy... Huzzad cigány...

Text and Melody by Elemér Szentirmay.

F. Korbay.

Lento e molto espressivo.

mesto

p

cresc.

Molto sentito.

rit.

cresc.

Play	on, Gip - sy,	play	on al - ways,
Love	they call a	Bow'r	of E - den
Huz - -	zad czi - gány	szi - -	vet já - ró
Azt	mond-ják hogy	bü - -	vös bá - jos

Sad and sad-der ev - er - more. For thy mu-sic
Where all thornless blooms the rose. But a-las! for
hun - gon szől-jön a nó - tád. Kőny - től á - zó
é - - den kert a sze - re - lem. Az - - tán még is ..

rit. in mine eyes look, My pale face shall be thy score.
me there on - ly Ma - - ny a pas-sion - - flow - er grows;
bús ha - lo - vány ar - com le - gyen a kó - tád.
ol - lyan sok bú bá - nat vi - rá - - got te - rem.

rit.

f On thy dry wood let the four strings Trem - ble, shiv - - er,
And for ros - es cru - - el thorns have Been my hap - - less
Szár - raz fád - nak min - den hár - ja fáj - da - lom - tól
Ró - zsa he - lyett szű - ró tö - vis ju - tott ne - kem

sob and moan, That my tears may drown her mem'ry,
 share al - way, Still they pierce my heart and wound it,
resz - kes - sen, Hüd si - ras - sam, hudd zo - kog - jam
be - lö - le, Ad - dig vér - zi hü szi - ve - met,

f *p* *p*

8va *8va* *8va*

*Red. ** *Red. ** *Red. **

Source of grief un - told, un - known.
 Till it fades and pines a - way.
hüt - len - né vált ked - ve - sem.
míg majd el - her - vad tö - le.

f

loco *Red. **

1. 2.

p *p*

Nº 27.

Trust them not!

A legény egytől egyig...

Text and Melody by Elemér Szentirmay.

F. Korbay.

Moderato. con umore gioviale.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It features a key signature of one sharp (F#) and a 2/4 time signature. The tempo and mood are indicated as 'Moderato. con umore gioviale.' The score is divided into three systems, each with vocal and piano parts. The piano part includes dynamic markings such as *f*, *f sempre*, *ff*, and *p*. There are also performance instructions like '8^{va} bassa' and 'Red.' with asterisks. The lyrics are provided in both English and Hungarian.

System 1:

Trust them not, for the lads will all de - ceive; They'll be true
 But the girls they are diff'rent, diff'rent quite; They'll for - get
 A le - gény egy től egy - ig, mind csul - fa, Csak rd - dig
 De a lány hej! az sem tart so - ká but, Fe - led - ni

System 2:

half as long as you be - lieve. Now a blonde, now a bru - nette,
 once you're out of reach and sight! Do ye doubt! he who holds a
 hü, a mig ked - ve tart - - ja. Ma szó - két, hol - nap bar - nát,
 a kis ha - mis gyor - san tud. Cso - da e? a szép le -ány

System 3:

cre - - scen -

do *f* *ff*

And next week a new one yet; — Still they'll try
 mai-den, doth a bank-note hold; — She will pay
 hol - nap u - tán mást sze - - ret, — Csó - kot lop
 ka - pós mint a bank - nó - - ta, — Hoz - zú még

f *tremolo ad libitum*

*Red * Red * Red * Red **

ritar - - dan - - do a tempo *p*

each to win you, and when you love they'll for - get. Now a blonde,
 him that holds her, if he speak her fair and bold. Do ye doubt!
 itt is ott is, egy - re más - ra hi - te - - get Ma szó - két,
 ha sze-rel - mes, köny - nyen hajt a szép szó - - ra. Cso-da e?

a tempo *p* *ritar - - dan - - do* *p*

*Red * Red * Red * Red **

cre - - scen - - do *f* *ff*

now a bru-nette and next week a new one yet; —
 he who holds a mai-den, doth a bank-note hold. —
 hol - nap bar - nát, hol - nap u - tán mást sze - - ret. —
 a szép le - ány ka - pós mint a bank - nó - - ta. —

f *ff* *tremolo ad libitum*

*Red * Red * Red * Red **

ritar - - dan - - do *f* *f* *f*

Still they'll try each to win you, and when you love they'll for - get.
 She will pay him that holds her, if he speak her fair and bold.
 Csó - kot lop itt is ott is, egy - re más - ra hi - te - - get.
 Hoz - zú még, ha sze-rel - mes, köny - nyen hajt a szép szó - - ra.

p *ritar - - dan - - do* *f* *f*

*Red **

№ 28. **There's on earth but one true precious pearl!**
Csak egy szép lány van a világon!

Text and Melody by Elemér Szentirmay.

F. Korbay.

Lento molto espressivo.

mp

dolce

There's on earth but one true precious pearl!
 Csak egy szép lány van a vi - lá - - gon,

p

She's my dove, my rose, mine own dear girl!
 Az én ked - - ves ró - zám ga - lam - bom.

f

How the Lord hath lov'd me, since he chose
 A jó Is - - ten be na - gyon sze - ret

rit.

p *rit.*

Thee for me, oh! thou my bloom - ing rose.
 Hogy én né - - - kem a - dott té - ge - det.

Red * *Red* * *Red* * *Red* *

How the Lord hath lov'd me, since he chose. —
 A jó Is - - - ten be na - gyon sze - rül —

p *p* *p* *rit.*

Red *

Thee for me, oh! thou, my bloom - ing rose.
 Hogy én né - - - kem a - dott té - ge - det.

pp *pp* *ppp* *Più mosso.*

pp *pp* *ppp*

8va *bassa* *Red* *

Burn - - - ing love's a
 Szép vi - - - rág az

mf appassionato

mf *Red* * *Red* *

flow - er pure and rare, Red of
 é - gö sze - - re - lem, Pi - - - ros

hue, to match thy lips so fair.
 mint az aj - - kad ked - ve - sem.

But it ne'er such ho - ney sweet can
 Hej! de any - - nyi mé - zet nem te -

shed, As thy lips, so
 rem. Mint szép ró - - - zsa

147a 28

rit. *a tempo*

fair and sweet and red.
szád oh! ked - - ve - - sem.

rit. *a tempo*

But it ne'er such ho - ney sweet can
Hej! de any - - nyi mé - zel nem te -

shed, As thy lips, so
rem Mint szép ró - - szu

p *rit.* *f* *p*

ritar - - dan - - do

fair and sweet and red.
szád oh! ked - - ve - - sem.

ritar *do*

pp

scabussa

1475.28

№ 29.

"Do not go."
„Ne menj el."

Text and Melody by Elemér Szentirmay.

F. Korbay.

Andante placido.

Though the sun rests, though the day goes, Night and day thou
Stay and in a thou - sand kis - ses Thou shalt learn what.
Nyug - - szik a nap, al - - ko - nyo - dik Ró - - zám ha - za
E - - zer esó - kot a - - dok szád - ra Ó - - le - lést is

art my own rose. Do not go, do not go, Though the night fall,
 love, what bliss is. Stay with me, stay with me, Stay with me, my
 ki - ván - ko - zik. Ne menj el, ne menj el! É - des ked - ves
 rá - a - dús - ru. Ne menj el, oh! ma - radj, Szi - vem lel - kem

pp

pp *pp*

do not go; My heart could not bear it, no!
 dar-ling, stay, See thou canst not go a - - way!
 ne menj el, Nem - bi - rok a szi - - vem - mel!
 kin-cse vagy, Csak most é - des el ne hagyj

mf *pp*
 Do not go, do not go, Though the night fall do not go; My heart could not
 Do not go, stay with me, Stay with me, my dar-ling, stay, See thou canst not
 Ne menj el, ne menj el! É - des ked - ves ne menj el, Nem - bi - rok a
 Ne menj el, oh! ma - radj, Szi - vem lel - kem kin-cse vagy, Csak most é - des

mf *pp* *pp*

bear it, no!
 go a - way.
 szi - - vem - mel!
 el ne hagyj:

p *pp*

pp *8va basso*

№ 30. Turn upon my worn and weary face! Nyugtasd rajtam.

Text and Melody by Elemér Szentirmay.

Lento amoroso .

F. Korbay.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. The key signature has one flat (B-flat), and the time signature is 4/4. The tempo is marked 'Lento amoroso'. The piano part begins with a 'una corda' instruction and includes dynamic markings of *p*, *pp*, and *mf*. The vocal melody is in the treble clef, and the piano accompaniment is in the bass clef. The score includes two systems of music, each with a vocal line and a piano accompaniment line. The lyrics are provided in English and Hungarian.

una corda
p
pp
p
pp
mf

1. Turn up-on my worn and wea-ry face thy clear eyes like stars that
2. In my arms, oh! let me hold thee, dream of my life's one on - ly
1. Nyug - tásd raj - tam szép sze - me - id bü - vös bü - jos két csil - lá -
2. Át - ka - rol - va tar - ta - ná - lak ál - mo - dós - va bol - dog - ság -

pp
pp
pp
pp

bless,
bliss,
gát.
ról.

Let their light break
Tremb-ling-ly then
Had tör - jön bűm
És resz-ke - ve

through my soul like
twixt love and fear
éj - sza-ká - ján
ra - bol-nám el

peace that shines o'er
steal from thy lips
a bol - dog - ság
az el - ső eső -

poco più mosso

battle's wild stress. Like the star-ry space that sheweth
 their first sweet kiss. I'd for-get then all my sorrow,
 de - rü - je át. Mo - so - lyog - va nyil - jon aj - kud
 kot aj - kud - ról. El - fe - led - nek min - dent, mindent,

poco più mosso

p

*Red * Red **

rit. *f a tempo e appassionato*

in the sky o'er the storm - cloud's crest. So for me the good God made thee,
 tak - ing thought for no to - mor - row, Then I'll thank and praise re - joi - cing,
 é - des szó - ra sze - re - lem - re, Né - kem te - rem-tett az Is - ten!
 el a bút és a bá - na - tot. És csak an - nak ö - rül - nek hogy

p *rit.* *a tempo e appassionato*

*Red * Red **

ff *f* *f rit.*

Come then, come to my breast.
 God, who giv-eth thee un - to me.
 Oh! ke - be - lem - re.
 a jó Is - ten ne - kem a - dott.

più lento *f* *f rit.*

*Red * Red **

f a tempo

Like the star-ry space that sheweth in the sky o'er
 I'd for-get then all my sor-row, tak-ing thought for
 Mo - so - lyog - va nyil - jon aj - kud É - des osók - ra
 El - fe - led - nek min - dent, mindent, El a bú - t é s

a tempo

p *p* *p* *p*

Red. *

p rit. *f a tempo e molto appassionato*

the storm - cloud's crest. So for me the good God made thee,
 no to - mor - row, Then I'll thank and praise re - joi - cing,
 sze - re - lem - re, Né - kem te - rem - tett az Is - ten!
 a bú - na - tot. És csak an - nak ö - rül - nek hogy

p rit. *f a tempo e molto appassionato*

p *f*

Red. *

ff *f* *f*

Come then, come to my breast.
 God, who giv-eth thee un - to me.
 Oh! bu - rúl j hát ke - be - lem - re.
 A jó Is - ten ne - kem a - dott.

ff *f* *f*

Red. * Red. *

See the wild rose fadeth. Csipke bokor.

Nº 31.

Text and Melody by Elemér Szentirmay.

F. Korbay.

Allegretto capriccioso.

*tremolo à la cimbal.
con due mani.*

See the wild rose fa - deth, dropping leaves far a - round; Mai - den's tears are
Csip - ke bo - kor fonnyad, hul - lik a le - ve - le. Köny - nye - zik a

gleam - ing like the dew on the ground. Weep she may, the false one,
ró - zsum bú - na - tos kék sze - me. Si - rat - hat a csál - fa,

With the maid have I done; I no longer want her kisses, no, no, not one!
Ma - gu volt az o - ka; Nem kell ne - kem már most se csók - ja, se ma - gu.

p *Ped* * *f* *p* *Ped* * *f* *p* *Ped* *

Molto deciso il tempo e ben marcato

Bright the great Bear shi - neth in the skies far a - bove;
 Fény - lik a kék é - gen a gön - ezöl sze - ke - re;

Molto deciso il tempo e ben marcato

mf

In my new love's blue eyes seems to shine glowing love.
 Sze - rél-me - sen csil - log uj ba bám kék sze - me.

Love me, I be - seech thee; Or, if false thou speak me,
 Sze - res, azt ja - cúl - lom, Tu - ku - ros ga - lám - bom,

f

poco rit. *a tempo* *f*

As the o-ther did, Nay, Nay, with love let's be done! Love me I be -
 Mert ha csal-fa len - nél, az u - tat ki - a - dom. Sze-ress, azt ja -

poco rit. *a tempo.* *f*

f *poco rit.*

seech thee, Or if false thou speak me, As the o-ther did, Nay,
 val - lom, Ta - ku-ros ga - lam - bom; Mert ha csal-fa len - nél,

f *poco rit.*

a tempo

Nay, with love let's be done!
 az u - tat ki - a - dom.

a tempo *f* *p*

Red. *

f *pp*

p *p* *pp*

Red. *

Flying, sweeping swallow.

№ 32.

Szálldogál a fecske.

Text and Melody by Elemér Szentirmay.

F. Korbay.

Andante placido.

dolce e leggiero

1. Flying, sweeping swallow
2. Never was I, nev-er,
1. Szálldogál a fecs-ke,
2. Nem voltam én so-ha,

faster

will re-turn ere mor-row to his nest. Could I al-so
nor shall I be ev-er light in love: I am bound in
de viss-sza tér es-te fész-ké-be. Hej! si-e-tek
nem is le-szek so-ha esa-po-dár. Meg-ma-ra-dok

faster

slower

fly to rest on sweetheart's breast. In the wide world none's be-lov-ed,
faith e-ter-nal to my love. No one's daughter e're shall bind me
én is ró-zsám ö-lé-be. Nincs oly szép lány ke-rek e-nagy
hi-ven az én ró-zsám-nál. Ne is vár-jon en-gem sen-ki

f *still slower*

as thou art. For whose heart beats near - er, Or could love thee dear - er,
 in her train. Beau - ti - ful she may be, Peasant lass, or la - dy,
vi - lá - gon, Kit úgy sze - ret - né - nek, Mint a hogy én té - ged
le - á - nya, A - kár millyen szép is, Bár mit i - gér - ne is,

faster

than all my heart. In the wide world none's be - lov - ed,
 in vain. No one's daughter ere shall bind me
ga - lam - bom. Nincs oly szép lány ke - rek e nagy
hiú - - ba. Ne is vár - jon en - gem sen - ki

pp *faster*

f *slower*

as thou art; For whose heart beats near - er, Or could love thee dear - er,
 to her chain; Beau - ti - ful she may be, Peasant lass or la - dy,
vi - lá - gon, Kit úgy sze - ret - né - nek, Mint a hogy én té - ged,
le - á - nya, A - kár millyen szép is, Bár mit i - gér - ne is,

p *slower*

than all my heart.
 in vain.
ga - lam - bom.
hiú - - ba.

mf *p* *pp*

No 33.

What's the use of beauty?

Csak akkor szép a lány.

Text and Melody by Elemér Szentirmay.

Andante molto espressivo.

F. Korbay.

p *mf* *f* *pp* *ritard.* *p a tempo* *mf con spirito e guiciviale* *rit.* *pp a tempo*

What's the use of beau - ty, If 'tis i - cy cold? Kisses will not
Csak ak - kor szép a lány mikor kecsin - gat. Mi - kor a le -

The Hungarian proverb: Weepingly rejoices the Magyar. (Sirva vigad a Magyar!) may account for this pathetic melody set to the jovial text.

harm thee Be they coy or bold. Kiss me then, oh! my dear,
 gény - nek csó - kot öz - to - gat. Csó - kolj meg gu - lam - bom,

rit. dolce

pp rit. pp

Once a - gain, have no fear, 'Twas for kisses that the gods made thee so
 Csó - kolj meg en - ge - met, A jó Is - ten csak is a - zért te - rem -

p rit. più largo f rit.

rit. pesante f rit.

*Tea * Tea * Tea * * Tea **

fair. Kiss me then, oh! my dear! Once a - gain, have no fear;
 tett. Csó - kolj meg gu - lam - bom, Csó - kolj meg en - ge - met,

pp a tempo pp

a tempo pp

*Tea scab. * Tea * Tea * Tea **

'Twas for kis - ses that the gods made thee so fair.
 A jó Is - ten csak is a - zért te - rem - tett.

f rit. f

f rit. f

*Tea * Tea * Tea * Tea * Tea * Tea * Tea * * Tea scab. scab. **

Nº 34. From woods around.

Duet.

Upon a theme by Elemér Szentirmay.

Andante malinconico.

F. Korbay.

p

più p

1st VOICE.

From woods a -

ritard. pp

8va bassa.....

round like fai-ry bells, A dul-cet sound fills all the

p

p

poco a poco cresc.

dells, With far off ring - ing Of birds a sing - ing, Their joy, their

p

sor - row, Oh! day, oh, mor - row.

più moto

sra bassa

2nd VOICE.

mp

From woods a - round

p

like faj-ry bells, A dul-cet sound fills all the dells;

p

My heart is beat-ing, Their strain re-peat-ing, Oh! world, oh, world of

mf

From woods a -
sor - row, Oh! joy - less mor - row.

mf round like fai-ry bells, A dul-cet sound
p
From woods a - round like fai-ry bells, A dul-cet

mf fills all the dells, With far off ring - ing.
sound fills all the dells, My heart is beat - ing, Their strain re -
mf

Of birds a - sing - ing! Their joy, their sor - row, O! day, oh!
 peat - ing, Oh! world of sor - row, Oh, joy - less

mor - row, Oh! world of sor - row, of
 mor - row. Oh, world of sor - row, Oh,
 mor - row, Oh! day, oh! mor - row,
 joy - less mor - row, Oh! world of sor - row.

mor - row, joy - less mor - row, Oh! world of sor - row.

Though I'm not a gallant.

№ 35.

Duet.

The Themes old Folk Songs.

F. Korbay.

Andante espressivo.

The first system of the musical score is for the piano accompaniment. It is written in G major (one sharp) and 2/4 time. The tempo/mood is 'Andante espressivo'. The music begins with a mezzo-piano (*mp*) dynamic. The right hand features a series of chords and eighth-note patterns, while the left hand provides a steady bass line.

The second system continues the piano accompaniment. It includes a 'crescendo' marking and a mezzo-forte (*mf*) dynamic. The right hand has a triplet of eighth notes. The left hand continues with a steady bass line.

Allegretto.

The lower voice.

The third system introduces the vocal melody for the lower voice. The tempo changes to 'Allegretto'. The lyrics 'Though I'm not a gal - lant, I fear,' are written under the notes. The piano accompaniment is marked 'rit.' (ritardando) and 'accompaniment very light'. The right hand has a steady eighth-note accompaniment, while the left hand has a simple bass line.

The fourth system continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics 'I shall die for love of you, dear. 'Tis in vain to try de -' are written under the notes. The piano accompaniment remains 'very light' with a steady eighth-note pattern in the right hand and a simple bass line in the left hand.

ny - ing, Liv-ing I am yours, or dy - ing: 'Tis in vain to

f

try de - ny - ing, Liv-ing I am yours, or dy - ing.

ritardando

ritardando

f much faster.

ff

poco rit.

Allegretto.

Higher voice.

poco ritenuto

m

I too pine and sigh, but I fear, It is not for love of you, dear,

Allegretto.

poco ritenuto

a tempo *crescendo*

you may tell your tale for ev - er, I can-not be - lieve you,

a tempo *crescendo*

rit. *f* *a tempo* *p*

nev - er. Had the vows you swore been all true, Love a thou-sand

rit. *a tempo* *p*

p

times had slain you. But you swore them and de - part - ed,

f *p*

Slower.

Leaving maidens brok - en - - heart - ed, La, la, la, la,

a tempo

Though I'm not a gal - lant,

Slower.

a tempo

la, la, la, la, La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la,

I fear, I shall die for love of you, dear. 'Tis in vain to

La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, La, la, la, la, la, la,

try de - ny - ing, Liv-ing I am yours or dy - ing.

f *ritardando*

la, la, La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la, La, la, la, la, la, la,

'Tis in vain to try de - ny - ing, Living I am yours or dy - ing.

f *ritardando*

a tempo

la, la.

a tempo

f

Slightly slower. *p*

I too pine and sigh, but I fear,

p

It is not for love of me, dear!

Slightly slower.

a tempo

f

As for your love last - ing ev - er, I can not be - lieve you,

f

Ah! Ah!

a tempo

più forte

p

nev - er! Ah! Ah!

più forte

p

nev - er! All the vows I've sworn they were true, Thousand deaths I

più forte

p

f *ritardando*

p

You swore vows and then de - part - ed,

f

p

could die for you, If from o - thers I de - part - ed,

f *ritardando*

pp

Slower.

Leav-ing mai-dens

Slower.

Leav-ing them all

Still slower.

pp brok - en - - heart - ed.

Tempo I. *f* I am much in

pp brok - en - - heart - ed. Yours I will re - main for

Tempo I. *f*

love, yet I fear, It is not for love of

ev - er, On - ly death our hearts shall sev - er!

f

you, dear. Tales that you re - peat for ev - er, I can not be -

f

Yours I will re - main for ev - er, On - ly death our hearts shall

Gradually faster towards the end.

f

lieve them, nev - er. La, la, la, la, la, la, la, la,

pp *f*

sev - er; Yours I will re - main for ev - er, On - ly death our

pp *Gradually faster towards the end.*

f *f* *f* *f*

La, la, la, la, Lu, lu, nev - er, nev - - er!

f *f* *f* *f*

hearts shall sev - er, sev - - er!

Marishka! Marishka!

№ 36.

Mariskám!

Text & melody Szendahelyi.

F. Korbay.

Andante cantabile e ben sentito.

quasi Arpa.

1. Marish - ka, Marish - ka, look not at me,
 2. The sun-light, the moon-light, I know not in
 1. Ma-ris - kám, Ma-ris - kám, e-szem a sze -
 2. Éj-sel táj - ban éj - jel, a szép hold vi -

Ma - ry; Thy glan - ces are lan - ces with their darts be wa - ry.
 thy sight; The day and the night are held with - in thine eyes bright.
 me - det, Ne nézz rám, ne ne - vess mert meg-ölsz en - ge - met;
 lág - nál, E-gyéb gon - do - la - tom nin-csen te ná - lad - nál.

All my joy they've chas'd a-way and my peace has flown; My heart pines with
 Day I have none, night is all one, I have but thee; If false thou be,
 Mert a szí - vem nyu - go-dát-ma o - da va - gyon, Mi - vel té - ged
 Sem éj - je - lem Sem nap-pá - lom te mi - at - tad, Mertte csal - fu

rit. *f* *a tempo* *p*

one de - sire: to be thine own. All my joy they've chas'd a-way and
 tell me now and set me free. Day I have none, night is all one,
 sze-ret - lek o-lyan na - gyon. Mert a szí - vem nyu - go-dul - ma
 szí - ve - det más-nak ad - tud. Sem éj - je - tem Sem nap - pa - lom

a tempo *rit.* *f* *p*

*Red. * Red. * Red. * Red. **

f *rit.* *f* *p*

my peace has flown; My heart pines with one de - sire: to be thine
 for love of thee; If false thou be, tell me now and set me
 o - da va - gyon, Mi - vel té - ged sze-ret - lek o-lyan na -
 te mi - at - tud; Mert te csál - fa szí - ve - det más-nak ad -

f *rit.* *f* *p*

*Red. * Red. * Red. * Red. **

own.
 free.
 gyon.
 tud.

p *p* *p* *p* *pp* *PPP*

*Red. * Red. * Red. * Red. ** *8th bass*

Good wine...

№ 37.

Jó bor.

Old Folk Song.

F Korbay.

Allegretto con buon umore.

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It consists of four systems of staves. The key signature is three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and the time signature is 2/4. The tempo is marked 'Allegretto con buon umore.'.

The first system shows the piano introduction with a forte (*f*) dynamic and a staccato marking. The piano part features a rhythmic pattern of eighth and sixteenth notes. The vocal line enters in the second measure with a forte (*f*) dynamic.

The second system continues the piano accompaniment and the vocal line. The piano part has a staccato marking. The vocal line features a triplet of eighth notes.

The third system shows the piano accompaniment and the vocal line. The piano part has a staccato marking. The vocal line features a triplet of eighth notes.

The fourth system shows the piano accompaniment and the vocal line. The piano part has a staccato marking. The vocal line features a triplet of eighth notes.

The lyrics are: Good wine, youth and good / Jó bor, jó e - gész -

health, *ség,* *f* Good wife make a man's wealth! *f* Good and fair wife
Szép assz - szony fe - le - ség. *Szép assz-szonymnak,*

mf

Red. *

rare is, *f* As a well-bred mare is; *f* Both should ev - er young
jó - nak, A jó já - ro ló - nak, Kár meg ö - re - ged -

f

be. *p* Good and fair wife rare is, *p* As a well-bred mare is;
ni. Szép assz-szonymnak jó - nak, A jó já - ro ló - nak,

p

Red. *

f rit. *a tempo* Both should ev - er young be.
Kár meg ö - re - ged - ni.

f rit. *a tempo*

f staccato

First system of the musical score. It consists of a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment (grand staff). The key signature has three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat). The piano part features a strong, rhythmic bass line with frequent eighth-note patterns, marked with a forte *f* dynamic.

Second system of the musical score. The vocal line continues with a melodic line. The piano accompaniment maintains its rhythmic intensity, with a forte *f* dynamic. There are some triplets indicated in the piano part.

Third system of the musical score. The vocal line has a melodic phrase. The piano accompaniment features a forte *f* dynamic with a ritardando *rit.* marking. There is a tempo change to *a tempo* indicated above the staff. The system ends with a repeat sign and an asterisk.

Fourth system of the musical score, featuring vocal lyrics. The tempo is marked *meno mosso* and *burlesco*. The lyrics are: "That girl! why was she born? / U - gyan mi - nek is vagn,". The piano accompaniment continues with a *meno mosso* tempo. The system ends with a repeat sign and an asterisk.

La - zy, sigh-ing for - lorn; Mon-day her health fail - ing,
 Ha min - dég be - teg vagy? Pén - te - ken be - teg vagy,

ritar - dan - do *f* *Tempo I.*

Sa - tur-day still ail - ing, Sun-day dan - cing is shel
 Szom-ba-ton is az vagy, Va - sár - nap esár-dás vagy!

ritar - dan - do *f* *Tempo I.*

Good and fair wife rare is; as a wellbred mare is; Both should
 Pén-te-ken be - teg vagy, Szom-ba-ton is as vagy, Va - sár -

f *Tempo I.*

e - ver young be!
 nap esárdás vagy!

f *Tempo I.*

Shepherd laddie.

№ 38.

Juhász legény.

Words by Alexander Petöfi.
Melody by B. Egressi.

F. Korbay.

Lento serio. so.

p

mf

1. Shepherd laddie,
2. Werethis money
1. Ju-hász le-gény,
2. Ha ez a-pénz

p *mf* *rit.* *a tempo*

poor, poor shep-herd lad - die, Here's a huge purse, fill'd with mo - ney
no - thing but an earn - est Of a ten - fold gift, in vain thou
sze - gény ju - hász le - gény, Te - le pénz - zel ez a kö -vér
vol - na csak fog - lu - ló, 'S még száz en - nyi len - ne bor - ru -

f. *rit.* *a tempo*

for thee, I will buy thy po-ver-ty, my good man, If thou with it
yearn-est. Were the whole world thrown in - to the bar - gain, All would nev-er
er - szény. Meg ve - szem a sze - gény - sé - get tö - led, De rá - dú - sal
va - lá. Sid' - ad - nák a vi - lá - got rá - dús - nak, Sze - re - tö - met

f. *rit.* *P* *a tempo*

*Red. ** *Red. ** *Red. ** *Red. ** *Red. ** *Red. **

f.

yield to me thy sweet-heart! I will buy thy po-ver-ty, my
buy from me my sweet-heart! Were the whole world thrown in - to the
add a sze - re - tö - det! Meg ve - szem a sze - gény - sé - get
még sem ad - nán más - nak! Sid - ad - nák a vi - lá - got rá -

f. *f.*

*Red. ** *Red. **

rit. *a tempo*

good man, If thou with it yield to me thy sweet-heart!
bar - gain; All would nev-er buy from me my sweet-heart!
tö - led, De rá - dú - sal add a sze - re - tö - det.
dús - nak, Sze - re - tö - met még sem ad - nán más - nak.

p. *pp.*

*Red. ** *Red. **

№ 39.

Be accurs'd, oh! world!

Elátkozom ezt a cudar világot.

Theme: a Folk song.

F. Korbay.

Largo patetico.

complaining

p ben accentuato una corda

f

1. Be accurs'd, oh! world, my scorn at
 2. Once a sky-lark, now a weeping
 1. El - át - ko - zom ezt a cu - dar
 2. Bá - san si - ro csa - lo - gány lett

f *mf*

8va basso

thee I fling! Why in - to the blos - som of my life hast thrust thy, sting?
 night - in - gale, Love has cast up - on my heart a mourn - ing - veil.
 vi - lá - got. Él - tem ö - röm - vi - rá - gá - ra mért há - gott;
 ö - rö - mem; gyász ru - hát a - dott né - kem a sze - re - lem;

mf *f*

8va basso

Ped.

* Ped.

* Ped.

* Ped.

*

f

Scarce it blooms, yet all its leaves fall one by one. Oh! Bar - ren is my
 Clad in sa - ble here I stand and make my moan. Oh! What I suf - fer,
a - lig vi - rult, már is el - hullt le - ve - le, hej! Az én él - tem
gyász ru - há - ban fű - jó szív - vel kön - nye - zek, hej! A jó is - ten

mf

*Red. ** *Red. ** *Red. ** *Red. ** *Red. ** *Red. **

p rit. *p* *p* *p*

life and wast - ed, hope there's none. Scarce it blooms, yet all its leaves fall
 God, thou know'st and thou a - lone. Clad in sa - ble here I stand and
csak bá - nat - tal van te - le, a - lig vi - rult, már is el - hullt
lát - ja csak, mit szen - ve - dek! gyász ru - há - ban fű - jó szív - vel

p rit. *p* *p* *p*

*Red. ** *Red. ** *Red. ** *Red. ** *Red. ** *Red. ** *Red. ** *Red. **

Seu basso

p

one by one, Oh! Bar - ren is my life and wast - ed, hope there's none.
 make my moan. Oh! What I suf - fer, God, thou know'st and thou a - lone.
le - ve - le, hej! Az én él - tem csak bá - nat - tal van te - le.
kön - nye - zek, hej! A jó is - ten lát - ja csak, mit szen - ve - dek!

p

*Red. ** *Red. ** *Red. ** *Red. ** *Red. ** *Red. ** *Red. ** *Red. **

Seu basso

f appassionato *smorzando* *p*

*Red. ** *Red. ** *Red. ** *Red. ** *Red. ** *Red. ** *Red. ** *Red. **

In full many a town.

№40.

Be sok falut, be sok várost.

Theme an old Folk song.

Allegretto con molto spirito.

F. Korbay.

The musical score is written for piano and voice. It begins with a piano introduction in 2/4 time, marked *f* (forte). The piano part features a rhythmic melody in the right hand and a supporting bass line in the left hand. The vocal part enters with the lyrics "In full many a town." and "Be sok falut, be sok várost." The score includes two verses of lyrics in English and Hungarian. The piano part continues with a more complex rhythmic pattern, marked *ff* (fortissimo) in the second system. The vocal part continues with the lyrics "town and vil - lage have I been, Many a no - ble's" and "now I pray you ear - nest - ly, Do not shoot my". The piano part concludes with a final chord marked *f*.

1. In full many a
2. Mis-ter she - riff
1. Be sok fa - lut,
2. Ar - ra kú - rem

town and vil - lage have I been, Many a no - ble's
now I pray you ear - nest - ly, Do not shoot my
be sok vá - rost be - jár - tam Be sok ron - gyos
ko - mi - szá - rus u - ra - mat, ne lőj - je ki

pad-dock, sta - bles too I have seen, Yet could find no
no - ble mare down un - der me! what a reck - less,
is - tál - - ló - ra ta - lál - tam. Nem ta - lál - tam
a - ló - lam a lo - va - müt! Ej - nye, aj - nye!

f

Red. * *Red.* * *Red.* *

horse to suit me a - ny - where, So I had to take per - force the
mad-cap fel-low have we here! Not his own, his hor - se's life he
ma - gam a - lá pa - ri - pát, El - lop - tam a ko - mi - szá - rus
azt a be - tyár min - de - nét! Lo - vát fél - ti, nem a su - jút

ritardando *a tempo*

ritardando *p a tempo*

Red. * *Red.* * *Red.* * *Red.* *

she - riff's mare, Yet could find no horse to suit me a - ny -
holds most dear! what a reck - less, mad-cap fel - low have we
pej lo - vát! Nem ta - lál - tam ma - gam a - lá pa - ri -
é - le - tét: Ej - nye! ej - nye! azt a be - tyár min - de -

f *ritard.*

Red. * *Red.* * *Red.* * *Red.* *

where, So I had to take per - force the she - riff's mare!
here! Not his own, his hor - se's life he holds most dear!
pát, El - lop - tam a ko - mi - szá - rus pej lo - vát!
nét! Lo - vát fél - ti, nem a su - jút é - le - tét!

p a tempo *f*

f *p a tempo*

Red. * *Red.* * *Red.* * *Red.* *

Maiden, maiden, nut-brown maiden.

No 41.

Te vagy te, vagy barna kis lány.

Melody by Kálmán de Symonffy.

Text by Alexander Petöfi.

F. Korbay.

Largo doloroso.

una corda
p

mf

1. Mai - den, mai - den, nut - brown mai - den, thou art my heart's
 2. By the wood-land lake I lin - ger, where the wil - low
 3. Bleak's the au - tumn, sere the for - est, south - ward flies the

1. Te vagy, te vagy bar - na kis lány sze - mem tel - kem
 2. Áll - do - gú - lok a to part - ján szo - mo rú fűz
 3. El - szál - lott már a ma - dár a her - vadt ő - szí

p

trea - sure! Thou'rt in life, in death, mine on - ly
 weep - eth; O'er my dy - ing hope my spi - rit
 swal - low! Sor - row's wi - ther'd wood - land flee - ing,
 sé - nyel! Te vagy mind a két é - le - tem
 mel - lett! Ne - kem va - ló hely; en - gem ily
 táj - ról. Hej! ha ép is ki száll - hat - nék,

hope's de - sire and mea - - - sure!
 here her lone watch keep - - - eth,
 fain would I too fol - - - low!
e - gyet - len re mé - ny.
bús szom - széd - ság il - let.
búm - nak or - szá - gá - ból!

Ad. * *Ad.* * *Ad.* *

If this hope be but a dream, and
 In the wil - low's droop - ing branch - es
 Ah! I can - not pass grief's for - est,
Ha ez az egy re - mé - nyem is
Né - zom le csüg - gő á - ga - it
Nem száll - ha - tok, mert búm oly nagy,

Ad. * *Ad.* *

like a dream should va - nish,
 no leaf stirs, no bird sings;
 li - mit - less ex - tend - ing,
csak mu - lan - dó á - lom,
Szo - no - rú fűz - fi - nek,
oly nagy mint sze - rel - nem,

Ad. * *Ad.* *

still slower.

All the joy of life 'twould wi - ther,
 So my spi - rit, chill and si - lent,
 End - less, as my love, my grief is,
Nem le - szek bol - dog sem e - zen,
Mint - ha a - zok eség - gedt 'tel 'kem
Es sze - rel - mem és sze - rel - mem,

slower still.

light from heav'n 'twould ba - nish,
 sad - ly trails her tir'd wings!
 and my love's un - end - ing!
sem a más vi - lá - gon.
szerű - nya - i vol - ná - nak.
oh! az ég - he tet - len.

*suivés**a tempo*

If this hope be but a dream and
 In the wil - low's droop - ing branch - es
 Ah! I can - not pass my grief - land,
Ha ez az egy re - né - nyem is
Né - zem le - csúg - gó á - ga - it
Nem száll - ha - tok mert búm oly nagy,

a tempo

like a dream should va - nish,
no leaf stirs, no bird sings;
flight and thought trans - cend - ing,
csak mu - lan - dó á - lom,
szó - mo - rú fűz - fá - nak,
oly nagy mint sze - rel - mem,

Ad. *Ad.*

slower

All the joy of life 'twould wi - ther, light from heav'n 'twould
So my spi - rit, chill and si - lent, sad - ly trails her
End - less, as my love, my grief is, and my love's un -
Nem le - szek bol - dog sem e - zen, sem a más vi -
Mint hu a - zok esűg - gedt tel - kem szár - nya - i vol -
és sze - rel - mem és sze - rel - mem, oh! az vég - he -

slower

Ad. *Ad.* *Ad.* *Ad.* *Ad.* *Ad.*

ba - - nish!
tird wings.
end - - ing!
lá - gon!
ná - nak!
tet - len!

p *pp*

Ad. *Ad.*

Nº 42.

O'er the lithe lily.

Szomorú fűzága.

Melody by Kálmán de Simonffy.

F. Korbay.

Lento molto espressivo.

La melodia ben pronunciata nell' basso

mf

rit. a tempo

pp

p

pp

rit. a tempo

rit. a tempo

rit. a tempo

li - ly droops the sad wil - low - tree; See'st thou not, lov'd one,
 fűz - á - ga, haj - lik a vi - rá - ga; Fáj a szí - vem ér - ted

rit. *f*

how my soul broods o'er thee? But while I pine for thee,
fa - lu szép le - á - nya. Fáj a szí - vem ér - ted,

rit.

Ad. *

rit. *a tempo*

si - lent and cold thou art; no love, no pi - ty can pierce thine
de te azt nem bá - nód; van né - ked nál - lam - nál győ - nyő - rűbb

rit. *a tempo*

rit. *a tempo* *rit.*

i - cy heart. But while I pine for thee, si - lent and cold thou art;
vi - rá - god. Fáj a szí - vem ér - ted, de te azt nem bá - nód;

a tempo *rit.*

Ad. *

a tempo *rit.*

no love, no pi - ty can pierce thine i - cy heart.
Van né - ked nál - lam - nál győ - nyő - rűbb vi - rá - god.

a tempo *pp* *rit.* *p*

Ad. *

№ 43.

Folk Song.

In a rosebush I was born.
Rózsabokorban jöttem...

Scherzoso.

F. Korbay.

f

Ped. * Ped. *

f *p*

In a rose-bush I was born, in rose leaves lay,
Ró - zsa - bo - kor - ban jöt - tem a világ - - ra,

p *rit.* *p*

Mo - ther's nurs - ing, and her pet - ting not vain were they.
Nem ne - velt az é - des a - nyám hi - á - - - ba.

f *rit.*

Men from far and near to woo me has - ten still,
Járt u - tá - nam há - rom fa - lu le - gé - - nye,

a capriccio *p* *rallentando* *tan -*

And I yet keep flirt - ing with them, Tease and fool them, choose a - mong them,
 És még csak - ugy esa - lo - gat - tum, hi - te - get - tem, vá - lo - gat - tum

segue *rallentando*

do a tempo *f* *rit.*

as I will. Men from far and near to woo me has - ten
 be - lö - - le. Járt u - tá - nam hú - rom fa - lu le - gé - -

a tempo *f* *rit.*

a capriccio *rallentando* *molto*

still, And I yet keep flirt - ing with them, tease and fool them, choose a - mong them,
 nye; És én csak - ugy esa - lo - gat - tum, hi - te - get - tem, vá - lo - gat - tum

p segue *rallentando* *molto*

a tempo *f*

as I will.
 be - lö - - le.

f *f* *f* *f* *f*

Ruined stands the ancient tavern...

№ 44.

Rongyos csárda...

Folk Song.

Tempo moderato ben accentuato ed energico.

F. Korbay.

ff

8va bassa loco

Ped.

Ped.

Ped.

8va bassa

f

8va bassa loco

Ped.

Ped.

Ped.

8va bassa

ff

ff

Ped.

Ped.

Ped.

Ped.

Ped.

Ped.

rallen

tan

do

3

Ped.

8va bassa

Ped.

f

Ru - - ined stands the an - - cient ta - vern u - pon the lea.
 Tremb - - ling she to "Horse - shoe's" raised her eyes so fair.
 Ron - - gyos csár - da, két ol - da - la fa - - kó,
 Ha nem lá - - tott, jőj - jön ki hát 's lás - - son:

f

8^{va} bassa loco

Red. * *Red.* * *Red.* *

"Horse - - shoe" Pat - ko *) comes, the chief of ban - dits he. To the
 Vel - - vet - eyed one, see! my horse four shoes doth wear. And the
 Be - - ug - ra - tott az a hi - res Pat - - kó. Csár - dás -
 Né - - gyet vi - sel e gyö - nyö - rű bár - - sony. Az ö - -

f

8^{va} bassa loco

hos - tler's daugh - ter quoth he: "Mar - - ry, Se - ven shoes saw
 fifth one I am! hearst thou, mai - - den; While two o - thers
 né - nak így ad - ja fel a szót: Lá - tott e már
 tö - dik ma - gam va - gyok hej! de Ket - tö meg a

*) "Patko" means: horse shoe.

ye one horse'er car - - ry?" To the hos - tler's
 on my heels are la - - den. And the fifth one
 egy lo - von hét pat - - kót? Csár - dás né - - nak
 csiz - mán - ra van ver - - ve. Az ö - - tö - - dik

rit. *f*

8^{va} bassa

daugh - ter quoth he : Mar - - ry, Se - ven shoes saw ye one horse'er
 I am! hear'st thou, mai - - den, While two o - thers on my heels are
 így ad - ja fel a szót: La - tott e már egy lo - von hét
 ma - gam va - gyok hej! de Ket - tö meg a csiz - mán - ra van

rit. ff *f rit.*

car - ry?"
 la - den."
 pat - kót?
 ver - ve.

ff *ff* *ff* *fff* *fff*

8^{va} bassa

*Red. * Red. * Red. * Red. ** *Red. * Red. * Red. * Red. ** *Red. * Red. ** *8^{va} bassa loco **

Nº 45.

Folk Song.

How unkempt that scarf doth look on you, my dear!

Jaj! de szennyos az a maga kendője!

F. Korbay.

Andante molto soave.

p

rit.

Andante molto soave.

(la 1^{ma} strofa con coquetteria, la 2^{da}

p

a tempo

ritardando

p

How un - kempt that
Were all treasures
Jaj! de szennyos
Vol - na bár a

con calore virile.)

scarf doth look on you, my dear! There's no sweet - heart
of the O - cean in my pow'r, Thou shouldst have them.
az a ma - ga ken - dő - je! Ta - lán nin - csen
ten - ger kin - cse az e - nyém, Azt is o - da

to look af-ter you, I fear. Let me have it, I will make it
oh, my life's hope and its flow'r. Glad-ly would I give them all and
ma - gá - nak sze re - tö - je? Ad - ja i - de, hadd mossam ki
ad - nám ér - ted kinse-m én; Ha én ne - ked azt mond-hat-nám

snug for you, I would be your faith-ful lov-ing
e'en my life, Could I call thee no more sweet-heart,
fe - hér - - re, Le - szek én ma - - gá - nak a sze -
egy-ko - - ron; Fe - le - - sé - gem, ra - gyo - - gó kis

sweet-heart true. Let me have it I will make it snug for you,
nay, but wife. Glad-ly would I give them all and e'en my life,
re - tö - je. Ad - ja i - de, hadd mossam ki fe - hér - re,
ga - lam-bom! Ha én ne - ked azt mondhat-nám egy-ko - ron:

I would be your faith-ful lov-ing sweet-heart true.
Could I call thee no more sweet-heart, nay, but wife.
Le - szek én ma - - gá - nak a sze - - re - tö - - je.
Fe - le - - sé - gem, ra - gyo - - gó kis ga - lam - bom!

№ 46.

See the star that shines afar.

Jaj be fényes csillag ragyog az égen.

Melody by M. Füredy.

F. Korbay.

Andante risoluto.

See the star that shines a - far there in the skies,
 Jaj be fé - nyes csil - lag ra - gyog az é - gen;

yet there shine two stars far soft - er in thine eyes.
 Még fé - nye - sebb az én ré - zsa - m sze - mé - - ben,

All the stars in hea - ven might stay there for me,
 Le - - hoz - nám én az ég min - den csil - la - gát,

ff. Would this lit - tle, would this fic - kle maid but give her - -
Csak ez a kis, csak ez a kis lány ad - ná né - -

ff. *f* *ff.*

Red. *

mf rit. self to me. All the stars in hea - ven might stay there for me,
kem ma - gát. Le - hoz-nám én az ég min - den csil - la - gát,

mf rit. *f a tempo* *rit.* *f*

Red. * *Red.* *loco* *Red.* *

ff. a tempo Would this lit - tle, would this fic - kle maid but give her - - self to me.
Csak ez a kis, csak ez a kis lány ad - ná né - - kem ma - gát.

ff a tempo *f* *f*

Red. *loco* *Red.* * *Red.* * *Red.* *

Rose-red, rose-red...

Piros, piros, piros.

№ 47.

Folk Song.

Allegretto grazioso.

F. Korbay.

Rose-red, rose-red, rose-red, Rose-red, rose-red,
'Tis wrong, 'tis wrong, 'tis wrong. 'Tis wrong, 'tis wrong.
Pi - ros, pi - ros, pi - - ros, Pi - ros, pi - ros,
Ti - los, ti - los, ti - - los, Ti - los, ti - los,

rose-red, 'tis wrong, Rose-red, to make, red wine in my glass;
love on Eas-ter eve;
pi - ros, Pi - ros bort az ü - veg - - be;
ti - los, Nagy pén - - te - ken ne - vet - - ni.

Rose-red, rose-red, ro - sy, Rose-red, rose-red ro - sy. In my
'Tis wrong, 'tis wrong, 'tis wrong, 'Tis wrong, 'tis wrong To take
Pi - ros, pi - ros, pi - ros, Pi - ros, pi - ros, pi - ros, Pi - ros
Ti - los, ti - los, ti - los, Ti - los, ti - los, ti - los Fré - jes

rit. *f a tempo* *f*

arms a ro - sy lass. Her li - - ly - white hands
 one's friends' love sans leave. Her witch - ing red lips
 lányt az ö - - lem - - be. Li - - li - - om két kar - -
 asz - szonyt sze - ret - - ni. Gyö - - nyö - rü kis aj - -

rit. *f a tempo* *f* *Red.* *

rit. *p* *Red.* *ritardando*

on my shoulders rest still, If I would en - lace her,
 they tempt me gainst my will, But if I'd en - lace her,
 ja vá - la - mat ta - - kar - ja, Meg - ö - lel - ném, de ö
 ka szi - vem esz - lo - - gut - ja, Meg - eső - kol - nám de ö

rit. *p* *ritardando* *do* *Red.* *

a tempo *f a tempo* *f* *rit.*

spurn me she will. Her li - - ly - white hands on
 spurn me she will. Her witch - ing red lips they
 nem a - kar - - ja. Li - li - om két kar - - ja
 nem a - kar - - ja. Gyö - nyö - rü kis aj - - ka

a tempo *p* *f* *rit.* *Red.* *

a tempo *rit.* *tar - dan - do* *Red.*

my shoulders rest still, If I would en - lace her, spurn me she will.
 tempt me gainst my will, Yet if I'd en - lace her, spurn me she will.
 vá - la - mat ta - kar - ja, Meg - ö - lel - ném, de ö nem a - kar - ja.
 szi - vem esz - lo - gut - ja, Meg - eső - kol - nám de ö nem a - kar - ja.

f a tempo *f* *Red.* *

My brown boy is hiding away.

Nº 48.

Barna legény elbujdosott.

Folk Song.

F. Korbay.

Tempo giusto.

The first system of the musical score shows a piano accompaniment. The right hand plays a series of chords and single notes, while the left hand plays a more active line with eighth and sixteenth notes. A circled section in the left hand is marked 'pesante'.

The second system continues the piano accompaniment. It includes markings for 'a tempo' and 'ritardando'. The left hand has a 'rit' marking and a 'p' dynamic marking.

Andante.

The third system features a vocal melody in the right hand and piano accompaniment in the left hand. The tempo is marked 'Andante'.

My brown boy is hi - ding a - way,	For he stole a
My brown boy is migh - ty and strong,	Nine arm'd she - riffs
Bar - na le - gény el - buj - do - sott,	Azt mond - júk hogy
Nagy az én ró - zsum e - re - je,	Ki - lenez pan - dur

horse, so they say; The county's men af - ter him ride.
 can't hold him long; But when my voice, so soft, he hears,
lo - vat lo - pott, A vár-me-gye el - fo-gat-ja,
sem bir ve - le; De ha az én szá - vam hall-ja,

a tempo
 My boy mocks them, safe by my side. The county's men
 His proud head droops bow'd down with tears. But when my voice,
Sze - re - tö - je, meg - si - rat - ja. A vár-me-gye
Sir - va bo - rúl az asz-tal - ra. De ha az én

pp
 af - ter him ride. My boy mocks them, safe by my side.
 so soft, he hears, His proud head droops bow'd down with tears.
el - fo-gat-ja, Sze - re - tö - je meg - si-rat-ja.
sza - vam hall-ja, Sir - va bo - rúl az asz-tal - ra.

1. 2. *pp*

Scherzando e misterioso, quasi parlando

mp

Thus I whis-per soft-ly and low, Give me thy love ere thou dost go.
 Va-lu-mit su-gok ma-gá-nak: Vá-lasz-szon meg ga-lambjá-nak;

Scherzando

pp

ritenuto

a tempo

Pre-ty am I, faith-ful am I, On-ly way-ward, way-ward am I.
 Szép is va-gyok, jó is va-gyok, Csak egy ki-csit ha-mis vagyok.

ritenuto

a tempo

pp

ritenuto

a tempo

Pret-ty am I, faith-ful am I, On-ly way-ward, way-ward am I.
 Szép is va-gyok, jó is va-gyok, Csak egy ki-csit ha-mis vagyok.

pp

ritenuto

a tempo

pp

Più moto.

pp

senza ritard.

ppp

List to me, rosebud! Hallod e rózsám?

№ 49.

Old Folk Song.

F. Korbay.

Allegretto e capriccioso.

p staccato e delicatissimo

rit. *f* *f* *f*

p *rite - nu -*

to *f a tempo* *f* *a tempo*

Red. *** *Red.* *** *Red.* ***

p *ri - tenuto* *a tempo* *ritenu -*

List to me, rose-bud! Rose-bud, stay! Spare me one kiss, turn not a -
 Hal - lod e ró - zsum, hal - lod e? A - dol e esó - kot, a - dol

p *ri - tenuto* *a tempo* *ritenu -*

to *a tempo* *f*

way! If you will not kiss me, I'll kiss you! None shall say that
 e? Ha te nem adsz esó - kot a - dok én; nem is va - gyok

to *a tempo* *f*

Red. *

ritenu - *to* *a tempo*

I'm a mi - ser too. If you will not kiss me,
 én o - lyan fös - - vény. Ha te nem adsz ró - - zsum,

f *ritenu -* *to* *a tempo*

ritenu - *to* *f* *a tempo* *f*

I'll kiss you! None shall say that I'm a mi - ser too!
 a - dok én, nem is va - gyok én o - lyan fös - rény!

ritenu - *to* *f* *a tempo* *f*

Red. *

№ 50.

Theme an Old Folk Song

Open, dearest. Nyisd ki rozsám...

Duet.

F. Korbay.

Moderato.

pp *leggerissimo* *p* *ff*

Ped.

He.

O - - pen, dearest, o - pen wide thine i - vied gate,
Nyisd ki ró-zsám le - ve - les kis ka - pú - dat,

pesante ma non f. quasi stanco p

8^{va} bassa loco 8^{va} bassa loco.

With my ti - red horse to thee I come so late. Give my horse oats.
Hadd ve - zes-sem be a fa-kó lo - va - mat. Ad - jál ne - ki

8^{va} bassa 8^{va} bassa 8^{va} bassa

give my horse hay; Three days we rode our home-ward way to thee, love.
szé - nát za - bot, Úgy sem töl-tött há - rom na - pot te ná - lud.

f *8^{va} bassa 8^{va} bassa 8^{va} bassa*

Give my horse oats, give my horse hay; Three days we rode our home-ward way
 Ad - jál ne - ki szé-nát za - bot, Úgy sem töl - tött há - rom na - pot

f

8^{va}bassa

to thee, love.
 te ná - lad.

pp a tempo

p

8^{va}bassa Ped.

*

She. Allegretto con molto spirito e grazia.

For thy horse mine I - vied gate shall
 Hogy ne nyit - nám a lo - vad - - nak

mf

7

5

mf

Ped.

*

Ped.

*

o - pen wide, And for thee my arms, to draw thee
 ku - pu - mat, Ki ki - tá - rom hó fe - hér két

f

7

5

Ped.

*

Ped.

*

to my side. For him of oats and hay his fill,
 ku - ro - mat. Szé - - - nát, za - bot a lo - vad-nak,

But for thee my love, my tend' rest kis-ses still.
 For - - ró esó-kot ten - - ma - gad-nak ga - lam - bom.

For him of oats and hay his fill, But for thee my
 Szé - - - nát, za - bot a lo - vad-nak, For - ró esó-kot

love my tend' rest kis-ses still. *a tempo*
 ten - - ma - gad-nak ga - lam - bom. *pp*

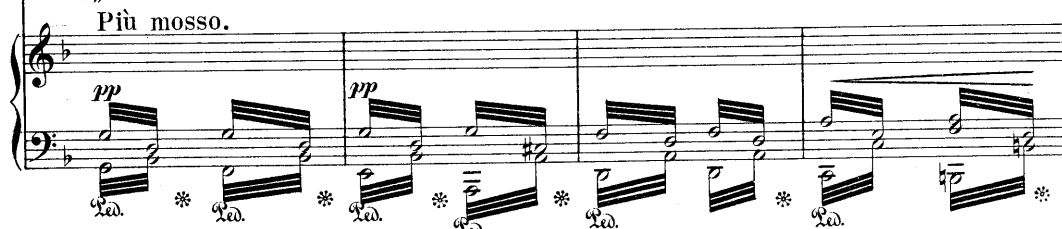


Più mosso. *She.* *p*

For thy horse mine i - vied gate, And for thee my
 Hogy - ne nyit - nám ka - pu - mat Ki ki - tá - rom

He. *mf*

O - pen, dearest, o - pen wide thine i - vied gate.
 Nyisd ki rózsám le - ve - les kis ka - pu - dat.



arms to draw thee to my side.
 hó fe - - hér két ka - ro - mat.

With my horse I come so late. Give my horse oats, give my horse hay,
 Be - - ve - zet - ném lo - va - mat. Ad - jál ne - ki szé - nát za - bot,



But for thee my love, my tend' rest kis-ses still. For him of oats
For - ró csó - kot ten - ma - gad - nak ga - lum - bom. Szé - nát za - bot

Three days we rode our home-ward way to thee, love. Give my horse oats,
Ugy sem töl - tött hú - rom na - pot te - nál - lad. Szé - nát za - bot

and hay his fill. But for thee my tend' rest kis-ses for thee, love!
a lo - vam - nak, For - ró csó - kot ten - ma - gad - nak, ga - lum - bom!

give my horse hay, Three days we rode our home-ward way, to thee, love!
a lo - vad - nak, For - ró csó - kot meg ma - gam - nak, ga - lum - bom!

For thee, love!
Ga-lum-bom!

To thee, love!
Ga-lum-bom!

8va bassa.