

The Cavalier

Words by
W. H. Bellamy

"Twas a Beautiful Night"

Music by
Charles W. Glover

Moderato

p

cresc. *sf* *f* *ff*

10 E E A/E

'Twas a beau - ti - ful night, the stars — shone bright, And the moon o'er the wa - ters

p

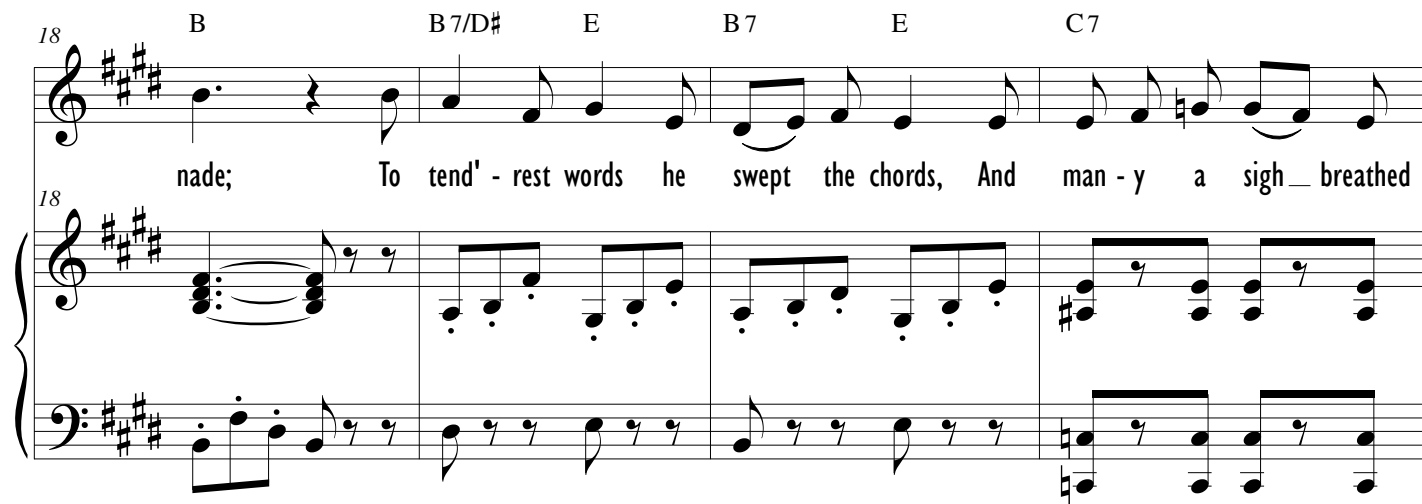
14 E E E B/F# F#

played, — When a Cav - a - lier to a bow - er drew near, a La - dy to ser - e -



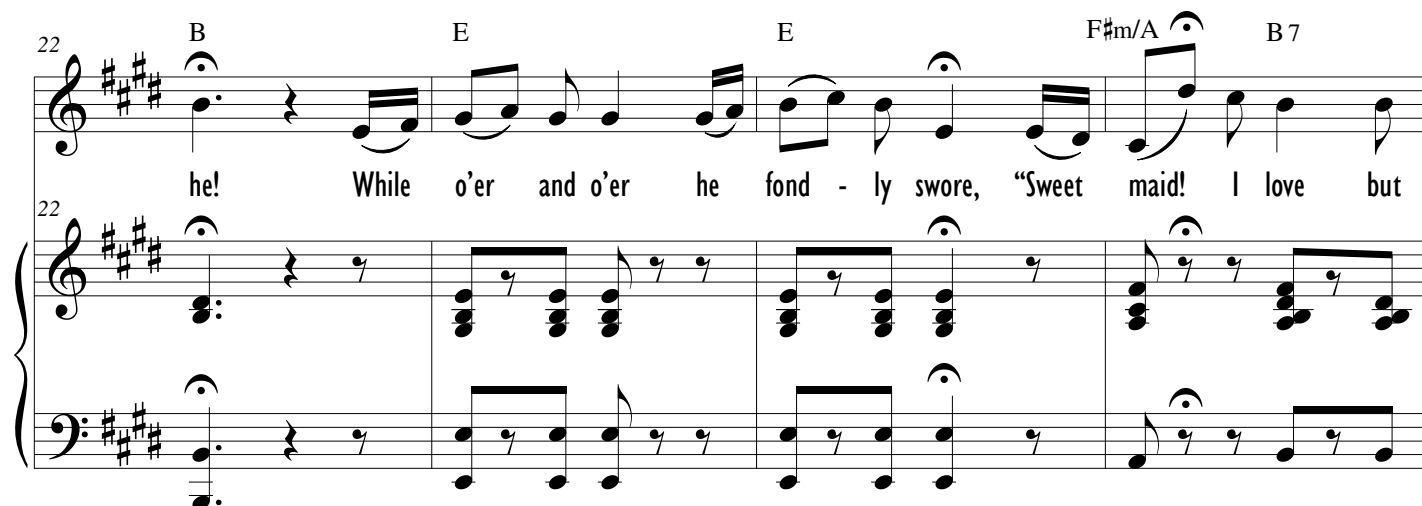
18 B B7/D# E B7 E C7

nade; To tend' - rest words he swept the chords, And man - y a sigh — breathed



22 B E E F#m/A B7

he! While o'er and o'er he fond - ly swore, "Sweet maid! I love but



26 E E F#m/A B7

thee! Sweet maid! Sweet maid! Sweet maid! I love but

30 E E F#m/A B7 E

thee. Sweet maid! Sweet maid! Sweet maid I love but thee.

cresc.

35

He

f

39 E E A/E E

raised his eye to her lat - tice high, While he soft - ly breathed his hopes; With a -

43 E E B/F# F# B *accel.*

maze - ment, he sees swing a - bout in the breeze, all read - y, a lad - der of ropes! Up,

47 B 7/D# E B7 E *Lento* C7

up, he has gone, the Bird — is flown! "What is this on the ground?" quoth

50 B E E

he! "Oh! It's plain that she loves, here's some gen - tle-man's gloves. She's

53 F#m/A B 7 E E F#m/A

off; and it's not with me." For these gloves, — these gloves, — they

57 B 7 E E F#m/A

nev - er be-longed to me. For these gloves, — these gloves, — they

61 B7 E

nev - er be-longed to me.

65 E

Of course, you'd have thought He'd have

68 E A/E E E

fol-lowed and fought, As that was "a du-el-ing age;" But this gay Cav-a-lier he quite

72 E B/F# F# B B 7/D# E

scorned the i - dea Of put - ting him - self in a rage. More wise by far, he put

76 B 7 E C 7 B E

up his Gui - tar; And, as home - ward he went, sung he. "When a La - dy e - lopes down a

80 E F#m/A B 7 E E

lad - der of ropes, She may go to Hong Kong for me!" She may go, — she may

84 F#m/A B7 E E

go, _____ she may go to Hong Kong, for me. She may go, _____ she may

88 F#m/A B7 E

go, _____ she may go, to Hong Kong for me.

cresc.

92

92

f