

new

A COLLECTION OF FAVORITE
SONGS OF THE DAY
Arranged for the
GUITAR

BY
SER. WINNER.

SING BIRDIE SING.

O YE TEARS.

FLOWER SONG, FAUST

OH WOULD I WERE A BIRD.

FIVE O'CLOCK IN THE MORNING.

SHE SANG AMONG THE FLOWERS.

SING, SMILE, SLEEP.

DON'T LET THE ROSES LISTEN.

SERENADE, SLUMBER ON BELOVED ONE.

'NEATH THE GREENWOOD TREE, DUETT.

NINA, SWEET WOODLAND VALE.

I'LL WEEP NO MORE FOR MOTHER DEAR.

3

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O YE TEARS! O YE TEARS!

WORDS BY D^r MACKAY.

ARRANGED FOR THE GUITAR

MUSIC BY FRANZ ABT.

BY SEP. WINNER.

Andantino.

VOICE.

GUITAR.

mf

O ye tears! O ye tears! that have long refus'd to flow, Ye are
O ye tears! O ye tears! till I felt ye on my cheek, I was

Con espress.

p

wel - come to my heart, thawing, thaw - ing like the snow; The
self - ish in my sor - row; I was stub - born I was weak. Ye have

C.W.A.T. 284

Entered according to Act of Congress A.D. 1866 by C.W.A. Troupier, in the Clerk's Office of the District Court of the Eastern District of P.

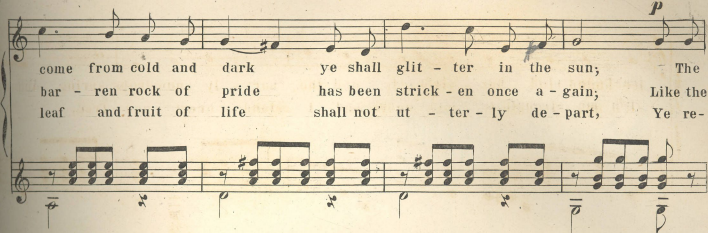
ice-bound clod has yield-ed, and the ear - ly snowdrops spring, And the
giv'n me strength to con-quer and I stand erect and free, And

p
heal - ing fountains gush, and the wil-der-ness shall sing.
know that I am hu-man, by the light of sym - pa - thy.

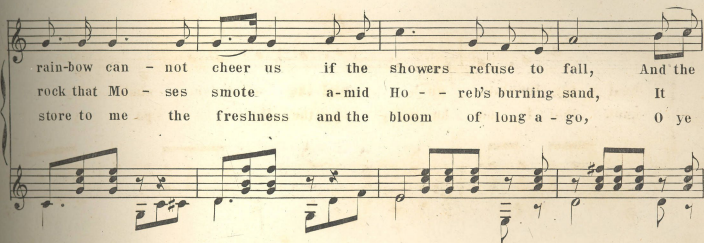
0 ye tears! 0 ye tears!
0 ye tears! 0 ye tears!
mf

2. 0 ye tears! 0 ye tears! I am thank-ful that ye run, Tho' ye
4. 0 ye tears! 0 ye tears! ye re-lieve me of my pain, The
5. There is light up-on my path, there is sun-shine in my heart, And the

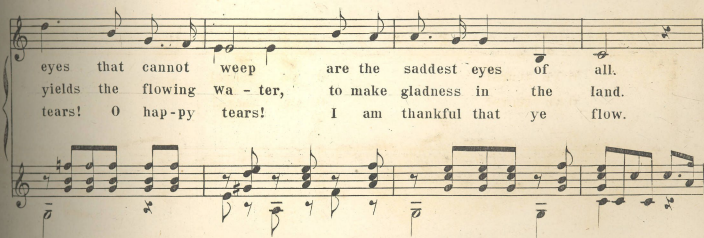
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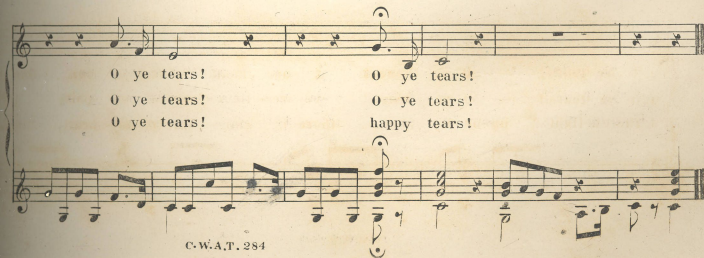
come from cold and dark ye shall glit - ter in the sun; The
bar - ren rock of pride has been strick - en once a - gain; Like the
leaf and fruit of life shall not ut - ter - ly de - part, Ye re -



rain-bow can - not cheer us if the showers refuse to fall, And the
rock that Mo - ses smote a - mid Ho - - reb's burning sand, It
store to me the freshness and the bloom of long a - go, O ye



eyes that cannot weep are the saddest eyes of all.
yields the flowing wa - ter, to make gladness in the land.
tears! O hap - py tears! I am thankful that ye flow.



O ye tears! O ye tears!
O ye tears! O ye tears!
O ye tears! happy tears!