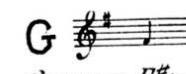
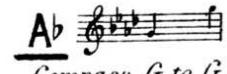


Fannie Organhardt.
April 19th 1893.

E♭  Compass D to D.
F  Compass E to E.
G  Compass F♯ to F♯.
A♭  Compass G to G.

Ivy, ("I cling to Thee") Song,

Introducing the Favorite Melody of

FABIAN ROSE'S "IVY WALTZ."

Words by

ROSA CARLYLE

Music by

LEIGH KINGSMILL

COMPOSER OF "CONSTANT STILL"

Ent. Sta. Hall.



Price 4/-

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MAY BE SUNG WITHOUT PERMISSION.

I V Y

(“I CLING TO THEE”)

Introducing the Melody of the IVY WALTZ by FABIAN ROSE.Words by ROSA CARLYLE.Music by LEIGH KINGSMILL.

Moderato.

VOICE.

PIANO.

Moderato.

rit:

tempo.

tempo.

clo - - - ser,

twin - - - ing

ev - - - er,

Like ivy branch - es.. that cling to the

tree..... Love grows strong - er,

nought can sev - er Hearts that... can tru - ly

say..... "I cling to thee".....

rall:

4

Much slower.

p delicato.

Much slower. It needs not sum-mer airs that breathe . . . Their

p delicato.

tender whis-pers to the day . . . Nor warmth of sun-ny gold-en rays . . . That

rall:
mf agitato.

woo the rose to long - er stay . . . By pierc - ing cold and

*Faster.**agitato.*
*mf**Faster.*

driv - ing blast, The i - vy is the strong - er made, And

ev - er like the heart's true love, It lives a - like in shine in shade,

f rit: *tempo.* *p**rall:**rit:* *tempo.* *p**rall:*

Tempo primo.

5

Clo - - ser, clo - - ser, twin - - ing ev - - er,

Tempo primo.

Like i - - vy branch - - es... that cling to the tree.....

Love grows strong - er, nought can sev - - er

Hearts that can tru - ly say.... "I cling to thee".....

Ab

P & P. 446.

Much slower.

The loves that lives when all is bright, And

Much slower.

dies beneath the deep'ning gloom. Is not the love I yield to

*rall:*Faster.
mf agitato.

thee. . . . The love that bears im-mor-tal bloom! In sor-rowed noon or-

*rall:**agitato*
mf

Faster.

sad - - dened night, When fears are rife - and dan - - gers low'r, My

faith - ful heart shall love thee still, As in the calm est sweet est hour.

*f rit:**tempo.**rall:**f rit:**tempo.**rall:**colla roce.*

Tempo primo.

7

Clo - - ser, clo - - ser, twin ing ev - - - - -

Tempo primo.

- er, Like i - - vy branch - - es that cling to the

tree Love grows strong - - er, nought

rall e fine.

can sev - - er Hearts that can tru - ly say.....

"I cling to thee!".... tempo.

GOUDON'S CELEBRATED EVENING SONG, "GLORY TO THEE."

SONG in B flat C. D. (D to F sharp) and E flat	2s. net.
VOCAL DUET in D for soprano and contralto	2s. net.
Do. in C for mezzo-soprano and baritone	2s. net.
ANTHEM: Vocal Score with Organ Accompaniment	2s. net.
Do. Separate Vocal Parts	each	2d. net.
PIANO SOLO	Berthold Tours	2s. net.
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*HARMONIUM SOLO	J. W. Elliott	2s. net.
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* These, being in the same key, can be played together as a Trio.

GLORY TO THEE, MY GOD, THIS NIGHT.

AN EVENING SONG,

By CH. GOUDON.

FIRST VERSE.

Glory to Thee, my God, this night,
For all the blessings of the light;
Keep me, O keep me, King of kings,
Beneath Thine own Almighty wings.

"The unexpected is so frequently met with in the productions of Ch. Goudon, that no one will be surprised to find the opening verse of Bishop Ken's well-known and beautiful Hymn treated in the most unconventional manner: yet in strict accordance with the usage of the musician, as of the orator, each of whom adopts a subdued tone at the outset, that the after effect may be the more heightened. A beautiful and unlooked for minor change at the end of the second line, comes upon us quite as a surprise."

GLORY TO THEE, MY GOD, THIS NIGHT.

SECOND VERSE.

Forgive me, Lord, for Thy dear Son,
The ill that I this day have done;
That with the world, myself and Thee,
I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.

"A sweetly plaintive melody expresses the beautiful petition contained in this verse. The words, so familiar to us all, receive additional fervency; and the originality of the short repeated phrase occurring in the third line, at once awakens a decided interest in the song."

GLORY TO THEE, MY GOD, THIS NIGHT.

THIRD VERSE.

Teach me to live, that I may dread
The grave as little as my bed;
Teach me to die, that so I may
Rise glorious at the judgment day.

"This is perhaps the most taking verse of all. A charming arpeggio movement sustains a tuneful flowing melody. It most admirably conveys the sweet simplicity of this prayer, which memory will recall to many of us. The rising *Maestoso* movement at the latter part of the verse is very impressive."

GLORY TO THEE, MY GOD, THIS NIGHT.

FOURTH VERSE.

O may my soul on Thee repose,
And may sweet sleep mine eyelids close,
Sleep that may me more vigorous make,
To serve my God when I awake.

"The setting of the two first lines of the second verse recurs in the first two lines of this verse, leading however to an entirely different sequel. In this case it is followed by a fine crescendo movement representative of the awakening to renewed vigour and strength."

GLORY TO THEE, MY GOD, THIS NIGHT.

LAST VERSE.

Then shall the dawn of morning's glow,
Shed radiance on my life below;
And all my being gladly sing
The praise of my Eternal King.

"A fit close to the poetically colored music of the preceding verses. The lofty and fervent aspirations that shall greet the returning sunrise and the newly opening day, are depicted in a series of grandly written phrases, intensified by repetition, until the final note is reached, when a splendid symphony bursts out, and gradually dies away."

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