



SUNG BY
DAME CLARA BUTT

MY DEAR SOUL

(A WESSEX LOVE SONG)

Words by

MAY BYRON

Music by

WILFRID SANDERSON

PRICE 2/- NET

AN ORCHESTRAL ACCOMPANIMENT IS PUBLISHED IN B $\flat$

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MY DEAR ZOUL.

(A WESSEX LOVE SONG.)

Original Version.

HAST thee heard the culver dove,
When the woods be green,
Zingen to his mate o' love,
All his heart do mean?
Zo wi' words as sweet as birds
I would softly tole*,
Zing vor'ee, zigh vor'ee,
My dear zoul!

Hast thee heard the robin rid,
In the yaller fall,
Zingen, tho' the flow'rs be hid,
And the no'th winds call?
Zo I'd come, when skies be glum,
When the rains do roll,
Cherish 'ee, comfort 'ee,
My dear zoul!

Hast thee heard the nightingale,
In the zummer dark,
Zingen down the zidelen† vale,
Ne'er a one to hark?
Zo I'd bide, when from thi zide
Light and joy be stole,
Live for 'ee, die for 'ee,
My dear zoul!

MAY BYRON.

*Beguile. †Sloping.

MY DEAR SOUL.

HAST thou heard the turtle-dove,
When the woods are green,
Singing to his mate of love,
All his heart may mean?
So, with words as sweet as birds,
Softly I'd condole,
Sing for thee, sigh for thee,
My dear soul!

Hast thou heard the robin red,
In the yellow fall,
Singing, though the flowers be fled,
And the north winds call?
So I'd come, when skies are glum,
When the rains do roll,
Cherish thee, comfort thee,
My dear soul!

Hast thou heard the nightingale,
In the summer dark,
Singing down the silent vale,
Ne'er a one to hark?
So I'd bide, when from thy side
Light and joy be stole,
Live for thee, die for thee,
My dear soul!

MAY BYRON.

MY DEAR SOUL.

(A Wessex Love Song.)

Words by
MAY BYRON.

Music by
WILFRID SANDERSON.

Andante moderato.

VOICE.

PIANO.

mf

p

rit.

Hast thou heard the tur - tle dove, When the woods are green,
Hast thee heard the cul - ver dove, When the woods be green,

p legato il basso

Sing - ing to his mate of love All his heart may mean?
Zing - en to his mate o' love, All his heart do mean?

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So with words as sweet as birds Soft - - ly I'd con - dole,
 Zo wi' words as sweet as birds I would soft - ly tole,

colla voce

f Sing for thee, *p* sigh for thee, My dear
 Zing vor 'ee, zigh vor 'ee, My dear

rall. ten. rall. ten.

soul!
 zoull!

mf p rit.

Hast thou heard the rob - in red, In the yel - low
 Hast thee heard the rob - in rid, In the yall - er

p

fall, fall, Sing - ing, though the flow'rs be fled,
Zing en, tho' the flow'rs be hid,

f And the north winds call? So I'd come, when
And the noth winds call? Zo I'd come, when
p
colla voce

skies are glum, When the rains do roll,
skies be glum, When the rains do roll,

rall.
Cher - ish thee, com - fort thee, My dear soul!
Cher - ish 'ee, com - fort 'ee, My dear zoul!

rall.

My dear soul.

p più mosso

Più mosso

Hast thou heard the night - - in-gale,
Hast thee heard the night - - in-gale,

p

In the sum-mer dark, Sing-ing down the
In the zum-mer dark, Zing-en down the

si-lent vale, Ne'er a one to
zide-len vale, Ne'er a one to

p molto rall. ten. pp

hark, hark, ne'er a one to hark?
hark, ne'er a one to hark?

colla voce *pp molto rall.*

Red.

Tempo I. molto espress

So Id bide when from thy side
Zo Id bide, when from thi' zide

Light and joy be stole,
Light and joy be stole,

Live for thee, die for thee,
Live for thee, die for thee,

My dear soul!
My dear soul!