

GEMS

OF

VOGAL DUETTS,

SELECTED FROM THE WORKS OF DISTINGUISHED AUTHORS.

No.			No.				
1.	Thou art gone from my Gaze.....	Loder.....	3½	36.	Hark! the Goddess Diana.....	3	
2.	There's a Spell that doth Bind thee.....	Cunnington.....	3	37.	My Gondoletta.....	Lover.....	3
3.	Call me Pet Names.....	Jarvis.....	5	38.	No, ne'er can thy Home be Mine.....	Dayley.....	3
4.	Charity.....	Glover.....	3	39.	There's a Sweet Wild Rose.....	Glover.....	5
5.	Would I were with Thee.....	Boselli.....	3	40.	I've Wandered in Dreams.....	Wade.....	3½
6.	Shells of Ocean.....	Cherry.....	3½	41.	Merrily o'er the Calm Blue Sea.....	Glover.....	4
7.	What are the Wild Waves saying.....	Glover.....	3½	42.	Go where the Morning Shineth.....	Rasche.....	3
8.	Agathe.—"When the Swallows Home-ward Fly".....	Getze.....	3	43.	Mother, can this the Glory be.....	Glover.....	5
9.	Annie Laurie.....	Jarvis.....	3½	44.	No One to Love.....	Benkert.....	3
10.	Tell me, Where do Fairies Dwell.....	Glover.....	3	45.	A Sister's Faithful Love.....	Glover.....	5
11.	What shall I Call Thee.....	Jarvis.....	4	46.	Fare Thee well, and if forever.....	Stevenson.....	3
12.	Come in Beautiful Dreams.....	Lancaster.....	3½	47.	Harp and the Willow.....	Glover.....	5
13.	Shower of Pearls.....	Glover.....	5	48.	I Pray for Thee.....	Branding.....	3½
14.	When all the World is Hushed to Sleep.....	Gumbert.....	3½	49.	Gipsy Countess.....	Glover.....	5
15.	List to the Convent Bells.....	Blockley.....	3	50.	When You and I were Girls.....	Cathroll.....	3
16.	Home of Youth.....	Merz.....	4	51.	Parting.—"When I am far from Thee".....	Glover.....	4
17.	Let us Dance on the Sands.....	Glover.....	5	52.	No; or, Will you not Bless with one Sentence.....	Sinclair.....	3½
18.	Alpine Hunter.....	Moscheles.....	3	53.	Sabbath Evening Bells.....	Glover.....	5
19.	Two Captive Maidens.....	Glover.....	5	54.	Matrimonial Sweets.....	Fricman.....	3
20.	Lightly may the Boat Row.....	Watson.....	3	55.	Holy Mother, Guide his Footsteps.....	Wallace.....	3½
21.	Curfew Bell.....	Glover.....	4	56.	Fare Thee well, Love; we must Sever.....	3
22.	Come o'er the Moonlit Sea.....	Devereaux.....	3	57.	Spring-Tide.....	Harvey.....	5
23.	Loving and Liking.....	Glover.....	5	58.	What shall I Offer Thee?.....	Hawthorn.....	3
24.	When a Little Farm we Keep.....	Mazighi.....	4	59.	Minute Gun at Sea.....	King.....	3
25.	Tell us, oh, Tell us, where is Friendship.....	Glover.....	5	60.			
26.	Wilt thou Remember Me.....	Fischer.....	3	61.			
27.	Ah, Nothing can ever be Lasting.....	Andrews.....	3½	62.			
28.	Good-Night, Good-Night, Beloved.....	Glover.....	4	63.			
29.	A B C.....	Parry.....	5	64.			
30.	Lonely Bird.....	Glover.....	5	65.			
31.	Our Way across the Sea.....	3	66.			
32.	Where are the Flowers we gathered at Morning.....	Glover.....	5	67.			
33.	Swiss Girl.....	Deems.....	3½	68.			
34.	It is not always May.....	Glover.....	5	69.			
35.	Oh, Come to me when Daylight sets.....	Reiter.....	3	70.			

PHILADELPHIA:

LEE & WALKER, 722 Chestnut Street.

WM. H. BONER & CO., 1102 CHESTNUT ST.

NO; NE'ER CAN THY HOME BE MINE!

GEMS OF VOCAL DUETS. N^o 38.

Thomas H Bayly Esq^{re}.

Moderato.

PIANO FORTE.

dolce

sf

First voice.

I have told thee how sweet the ro- ses are In my home beyond the sea; Where the

pp

dark eyed maid with her sweet Gui- tar, Sits un der the or- ange tree; Then

fly, Oh! fly from this Isle of storm, Where all that is fair must pine, To a

sky more blue, and a sun more warm, Hence forth let my home be thine.

ff

dim *p*

I have heard thee tell of a sky more blue And a sun more warm than this; And I've

pp

sometimes thought if thy tale be true, To dwell in that clime were bliss: But

Oh! when I gaze on my tran- quil cot, Where the cle- matis boughs en twine; The

land of the stran ger tempts me not, No ne'er can thy home be mine.

dim *p*

Moderato.

1st VOICE. $\frac{6}{8}$ I will sing to thee, if with me thou'lt rove, The songs of the old -- en

2nd VOICE. $\frac{6}{8}$ A -- las! 'tis plain that my moun - tain home, Must e - ver be scor'd by

PIANO FORTE. $\frac{6}{8}$ *pp*

time; Thou wilt ne - ver compare with my ar - - dent love, The

thee, And may I not fear that a time will come When

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love of this cold - - - er clime! Thou wilt scorn the fruits of thy
 thou wilt have scorn for me! And oh! there is one who

moun - - tain home, Be - hold_ing the pur - - ple vine; Then
 loves me here, Who's voice if less sweet than thine To

come to the land of my birth, Oh come Hence forth let my home be thine.
 my simple taste is far more dear No, ne'er can thy home be mine.

dim *p*

LEE & WALKER'S LATE POPULAR BALLADS,

722 CHESTNUT STREET, PHILADELPHIA.

KEEP MY SECRET, NELLIE DEAREST.

Words by THOMAS MANAHAN; Music by H. Th. KNAKE.

"Keep my secret, Nellie dearest,
'Neath thy marble bosom's swell:
Never breathe it in thy whisper,
For it's sacred; guard it well:
None but thee were ever trusted
With the vows I made to thee:
Keep them pure, then, Nellie dearest,
As the gems beneath the sea."

A charming song, well composed, and with an easy accompaniment. We cheerfully recommend it.

Price, 30 cents.

KIND FRIENDS ARE NEAR HER.

Song and chorus: an answer to "Who will care for mother now?"

Words by EDNOR ROSSITER; Music by B. FRANK WALTERS.

"Sleep, noble hero,
Let not one fear
Steal o'er thy brave heart
As death draws near;
For, in her sorrow,
Mother will find
True hearts around her,
Loving and kind."

The popularity of "Who will care for mother now?" induced the above song as a reply; and it is a most suitable one, both in words and music, and is within the capacity of all singers, and also has an easy accompaniment.

Price, 30 cents.

I REMEMBER THE HOUR WHEN SADLY WE PARTED.

Answer to "Weeping, sad and lonely." Song and chorus.

Words by EDNOR ROSSITER; Music by B. FRANK WALTERS.

"I remember the hour when sadly we parted,
The tears on your pale cheek glistening like dew,—
When, clasped in your arms, almost broken-hearted,
I swore by the bright sky I'd ever be true,—
True to the love that nothing could sever,
And true to the flag of my country forever.

Chorus—Then weep not, love, oh, weep not;
Think not hopes are vain;
For when this fatal war is over
We will surely meet again."

The popularity of this song has been immense, several thousand having already been published. It is not to be wondered at, however, as the sentiment, both in words and music, is unsurpassed.

Price, 30 cents.

WEEP NOT FOR ME, MY MOTHER DEAR.

Written and composed by FRANK DRAYTON.

"Weep not for me, my mother dear,
Though in thy cot thy dear one's missed,
Who round thy neck so oft hath clung
And thy dear lips with fondness kissed,
Who oft at eve her weary head
Hath lain upon thy tender breast,
When thy sweet voice, with cheerful song,
Hath lulled thy darling child to rest."

The songs of Drayton have attained a deserved popularity, as the words are expressive of fine sentiments, and the melodies are pleasing. This one especially is deserving of attention.

Price, 30 cents.

COME WHEN YOU WILL, I'VE A WELCOME FOR THEE.

Words and Music by W. LANSDON.

A new and revised edition has just been issued.

"Come in the spring-time, come in the summer,
Come when the autumn makes leafless each tree;
Or when the chill wind of winter is blowing,—
Come when you will, I've a welcome for thee!
"Welcome as sunshine to birds and to flowers,
Or first sight of land to the roamer by sea,
Thou bring'st to my mind all my happiest hours:
Come when you will, I've a welcome for thee!"

Price, 40 cents.

THE PICKET GUARD.

Composed by H. COYLE, and respectfully dedicated to B. M. Greene and his comrades, of the 49th Regiment P. V.

"All quiet along the Potomac, they say,
Except now and then a stray picket
Is shot on his beat, as he walks to and fro,
By a rifleman hid in a thicket.
'Tis nothing: a private or two, now and then,
Will not count in the news of the battle;
Not an officer lost,—only one of the men
Moaning out alone the death-rattle.
All quiet along the Potomac to-night,
No sound, save the rush of the river;
While soft falls the dew on the face of the dead!
The picket's off duty forever!"

Also a very popular song, as the words appeal to thousands of sorrowing hearts, made so by the death in battle of fathers, sons, and brothers. The music is simple and touching.

Price, 30 cents.

Our Publications can be had in all the Music-Stores in the Country. Should they not have the Pieces required, write directly to us, and we will cheerfully send the Music, post-paid, upon the receipt of the marked price. TEACHERS will find it to their advantage to send their orders to us; for in this department of our business especial attention is given.