

*Muriel E. Foster*

Dedicated to and Sung by *Keith & M. Conally*  
**MISS MURIEL FOSTER.**

Also Sung by *Van Wert*  
**MADAME MELBA.**

*Van Wert*  
*Clus.*

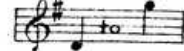
No 1 in D



No 2 in E



No 3 in G



# **AWAY ON THE HILL**

AND

# **A LITTLE WINDING ROAD**

FROM

**"FOUR SONGS OF THE HILL"**

The Words by

**HAROLD SIMPSON**

The Music by

# **LANDON RONALD.**

Popular Songs by the same Composer:

- |  |  |   |  |
|--|--|---|--|
| DAPHNE'S LOVE .....                      | E <sup>b</sup> (D to E <sup>b</sup> ) F_G              | MORNING (FROM "Summertime") .....       | C (C to E) E <sup>b</sup>                              |
| DAFFODILS ARE HERE .....                 | E <sup>b</sup> (B <sup>b</sup> to E <sup>b</sup> ) F_G | NOBODY KNOWS .....                      | E <sup>b</sup> (B <sup>b</sup> to E <sup>b</sup> ) F_G |
| DOLLY O'DEAN .....                       | C (C to E) D_E   | SUNBEAMS .....                          | C (B to E) E <sup>b</sup>                              |
| EVENING (FROM "Summertime") .....        | D (C <sup>#</sup> to E) F                              | WHITE HEATHER .....                     | C (C to E) D   |
| O LOVELY NIGHT (FROM "Summertime") ..... | B <sup>b</sup> (B <sup>b</sup> to D) D <sup>b</sup>    | WISE FOLLY .....                        | C (A to D) E <sup>b</sup> F                            |
| FOUR SONGS OF THE HILL. 2 Keys. 3/- net  |  | SUMMERTIME (SONG-CYCLE) 2 Keys. 3/- net |  |

Sung by MISS MURIEL FOSTER.

Sung by MR BEN DAVIES.

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AN ORCHESTRAL ACCOMPANIMENT TO THESE SONGS IN THE KEY OF G MAY BE HAD ON HIRE.

*April 22, 1910*  
*Chicago*  
*Landon Ronald*

# FOUR SONGS OF THE HILL.

## Nº1.

Away on the Hill there runs a Stream.

Words by  
HAROLD SIMPSON.

Music by  
LONDON RONALD.

*Allegretto.*

Voice.

Piano. *p molto leggiero*

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It consists of three systems of staves. The first system shows the beginning of the piece with a treble clef, a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#), and a common time signature. The piano part features a light, flowing accompaniment with a 'p molto leggiero' dynamic. The voice part is initially silent. The second system continues the piano accompaniment. The third system introduces the vocal line with the lyrics 'A - way on the hill'. The piano accompaniment continues throughout. There are several 'Red.' markings with asterisks at the end of piano phrases, likely indicating recording cues. A triplet of eighth notes is marked with a '3' above it in the vocal line.

A - way on the hill

there runs a stream, On the

\* Ped.

top of the hill. where the white clouds dream,

Ped. \* Ped.

Ah! but the sil-ver - y pearl - - drops

Ped. \* Ped.

gleam!

2 Peds

*poco rall.*

And its wa - ters flow \_\_\_\_\_ To the val - ley be - low.

*ad lib.*

Ev - er seek - ing \_\_\_\_\_ the val - ley be -

*poco rall.*

- low.

*p*

*ped.* \* *ped.* \*

*ped.* \* *ped.* \*

*simile*

Down in the val - - - ley it spark - - les

bright: Once on the hill

it leapt with de - light:

*f* Ah! to taste — once more

of de - light!

*p*

2 Peds . . . . .

*p sadly* And it

sighs — in pain: Ah! — nev - er a - gain,

*poco rall.* *molto rall.*

3 3 3

Nev - er to come to the hill a -

*poco rall.* *molto rall.*

*ppp*

gain!

2 Peds.

*ff*

*ff*



# No. 4.

## A little winding Road.

Words by  
HAROLD SIMPSON.

Music by  
LANDON RONALD.

Allegretto moderato. *sempre in tempo*

Voice. *p*  
A lit - tle wind - ing road Runs

Piano. *p calme*

ov - er the hill to the plain: A lit - tle road That cross - es the plain

And climbs to the hill a - gain.



I sought for love on that road I saw him a

*mf* *Ped.* \*

far on the plain: I followed the road, And I crossed the

*rall.* *cresc.*  
*poco rall.* *cresc.*

plain, And I

*p* *p e cresc.*

came to the hill a gain.

*rit.*

*ppp*  
A lit - tle wind - ing - road Runs

*mf* *ppp*

ped. \* ped. \* ped. \* ped. \*

o - ver the hill to the plain: A lit - tle road That

ped.

*sempre ppp ad lib.*  
cross - es the plain, And climbs to the hill

*ppp colla voce*

ped. \*

a - gain.

*p*

ped. \* ped. \* ped. \* ped. \* ped. \* ped. \*

E. &amp; S. 3185

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FIVE SONGS

THE WORDS BY

Ed. Teschemacher

THE MUSIC BY

GEORGE H. CLUTSAM.

- Nº 1. A DAY AGO.
2. BECAUSE YOUR HEART IS MINE.
3. BELOV D. TAKE ALL
4. BEFORE YOUR LIPS HAD EVER SAID.
5. A NIGHTINGALE SANG 'NEATH MY WINDOW.

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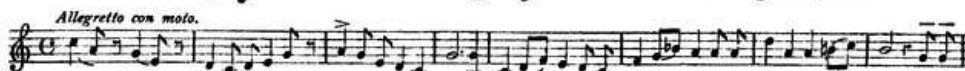
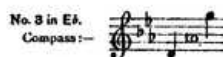
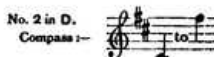
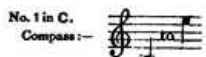
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# Landon Ronald's Celebrated Songs.

## SUNBEAMS.

LONDON RONALD.



Sun-beam, sun-beam, where are you go-ing, Leaving the deep blue skies? You'll lose your way on the earth be-low, When the fa-ding day-light... dies. But the

Sunbeam, sunbeam, where are you going,  
Leaving the deep blue skies?  
You'll lose your way on the earth below  
When the fading daylight dies.  
But the sunbeam sped through an open door  
And lightened a shadow there,  
Then rested awhile and found a home:  
In the glint of a baby's hair.

Sunbeam, sunbeam, where are you going?  
Tell me that I may know  
Where the mead will turn a deeper green,  
And the roses brighter grow.  
But the sunbeam hurried upon its way,  
As a shaft from Cupid flies,  
And next I saw it shining out  
From the light of a maiden's eyes.

Sunbeam, sunbeam, the chase is over,  
You are a prisoner now,  
Though your bonds are tight as the crystal chain  
That hangs from the dew-kissed bough.  
Sunbeam, sunbeam, now I have caught you,  
Never again will you rove,  
For I found you, and bound you for ever to me  
In the heart of my own true love.

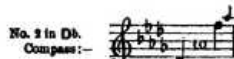
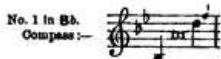
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R. H. ELKIN.

## O LOVELY NIGHT!

LONDON RONALD.

From the Song-Cycle, "Summertime" (with 'CELLO OBBLIGATO).



O love-ly night! thou sweet & gentle maid-en, Bind-ing the world with dream-soft - lent - - - ly, Thy voice so soft, thy breath is heavy la-den With gar-den

O lovely night! thou sweet and gentle maiden,  
Binding the world with dreams so silently,  
Thy voice is soft, thy breath is heavy laden  
With garden accents, and memories of the sea,  
Come not with tears, but charm them into flight.  
O lovely night!

O lovely sleep! thou angel bright and tender,  
Who with thy magic ev'ry heart dost own,  
Lo! all the world, in passionless surrender,  
Bows to thy will and worships at thy throne.  
Give thou repose to darkened land and deep,  
O lovely sleep!

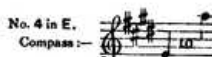
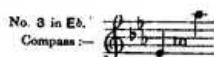
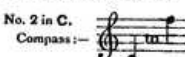
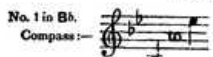
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Sung by Mr. BEN DAVIES

ED. TRACHEMACHER.

## DOWN IN THE FOREST (Spring). LONDON RONALD.

From A CYCLE OF LIFE.



Down in the for-est some-thing stir-red, So faint that I scarce-ly heard; But the for-est leapt at the sound, Like a good ship home-ward bound, Down in the for-est

Down in the forest something stirred,  
So faint that I scarcely heard;  
But the forest leapt at the sound,  
Like a good ship homeward bound.  
Down in the forest something stirred—  
It was only the note of a bird.

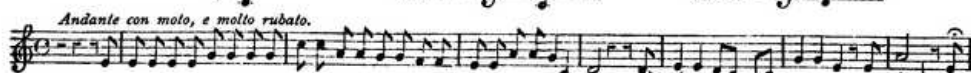
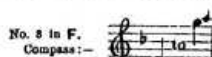
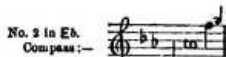
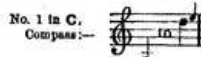
Now in the morning of life I stand,  
And I long for the touch of your hand:  
I am here, I am here at your door,  
Oh, love, we will wait no more!  
Down in the forest something stirred—  
It was only the note of a bird.

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HAROLD SIMPSON.

## WISE FOLLY.

LONDON RONALD.



We built dream-kingdoms in our talks, We made our world in coloured chalks, And took the rabbit out for walks! Such fool-ish things were good to do, With you with

We built dream-kingdoms in our talks,  
We made our world in coloured chalks,  
And took the rabbit out for walks!  
Such foolish things were good to do  
With you, with you.  
You laughed at every jealous sigh,  
We quarrelled till I made you cry;  
What fools we were dear, you and I;  
The world would ne'er believe it true  
Of me, or you!

There came a day we grew too wise  
To laugh and love 'neath sunny skies;  
I must be firm now, you must rise.  
With breaking heart I sighed Adieu  
To love—and you!  
But all on which I set such store  
I'd give back now for evermore,  
If I might only know once more  
Those happy hours my heart lived through  
With love—and you!

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Sung by Madame ALICE ESTY.

BRATANOS LEWIS.

Lilly  
M1  
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bx 196  
pc 27