

ORDERS SHOULD PARTICULARLY SPECIFY THE EDITION BY ALFRED PLUMPTON.
IN D. FOR CONTRALTO OR BARITONE. 8TH EDITION. IN F. FOR SOPRANO OR TENOR

SUNG BY

MADAME SAINTON DOLBY.

ALSO BY

MISS ELENA ANGELE, MISS BANKS, MISS JULIA ELTON, MISS LUCY FRANKLEIN,
AND MADAME PATEY.

O MY LOST LOVE,
(When Sparrows Build)

B A L L A D,

WRITTEN BY

JEAN INGELW.

COMPOSED & DEDICATED TO

Lady Jane Taylor.

BY

ALFRED PLUMPTON.

ENT. STA. HALL.

PRICE 4/

LONDON:

JOSEPH WILLIAMS, 24, BERNERS STREET, W.
and 123, Cheapside, E.C.

ALSO PUBLISHED AS A TRIO FOR TWO SOPRANOS & CONTRALTO.

"O MY LOST LOVE."

JEAN INGELow.

ALFRED PLUMPTON.

ANDANTE SOSTENUTO.

VOICE.

PIANO.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It begins with a key signature of three flats (B-flat, E-flat, A-flat) and a common time signature (C). The tempo is marked 'ANDANTE SOSTENUTO'. The piano part starts with a forte (f) dynamic. The voice part enters with the lyrics 'O my lost love, and my own, own love, And my love that loved me so! Is there never, a chink in the'. The piano accompaniment features a mix of chords and moving lines, with a piano (p) dynamic marking appearing in the second system. The score is arranged in three systems, each with a voice line and a piano grand staff.

O my lost love, and my own, own love, And my
love that loved me so! Is there never, a chink in the

world a - - bove Where they lis - - ten for words from be -

- low? Nay, I spoke once, and I grieved thee sore, I re -

Cres: mem - - ber all that I said, And now thou wilt hear me no

Cres: *mf*

Rall: more - no more Till the sea gives up her dead.

colla voce.

f

p

Thou didst set thy foot on the ship, and sail To the

ice - fields and the snow; Thou wert sad, for thy love did

nought a - _vail, And the end I... could not know;

How could I tell I should love thee to - day, Whom

Cres: that day I held not dear? How could I know I should

Rall: love thee a - way When I did not love thee a - near?

meno mosso. We shall

O my lost love.

walk no more through the sod - - den plain. With the

p

Cres: e accel:

fa - - ded bents o'er - spread. We shall stand no more by the

Cres: e accel:

rit. f *pp*

seeth_ing main While the dark wrack drives o'er - head; We shall

rit. f

part no more in the wind and the rain, Where thy

last farewell was said; But per- haps I shall meet thee and

religioso. *f*

Rall: *ad lib:*

know thee a- gain When the sea gives up her dead.

colla voce.