

Little
Dedicated to
THE LADY EDITH FERGUSSON.

THE SNOW LIES WHITE.

("It's O my love, my love!")

S O N G

BY

JEAN INGELow.

THE MUSIC COMPOSED EXPRESSLY FOR

MR. SIMS REEVES

BY

Arthur S. Sullivan.

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THE SNOW LIES WHITE.

SONG.

WORDS BY JEAN INGELOW.

MUSIC BY ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN.

ALLEGRO MODERATO.

VOICE.

PIANO.

The musical score is written for voice and piano. It begins with a tempo marking of *ALLEGRO MODERATO*. The voice part starts with a whole rest, followed by a melody. The piano accompaniment starts with a forte (*f*) dynamic, featuring a rhythmic pattern of eighth and sixteenth notes. The lyrics are: "The snow lies white and the moon gives light I'll out to the freez-ing mere, And". The piano part includes a mezzo-forte (*mf*) dynamic marking and a crescendo leading to the final measure.

The snow lies white and the

moon gives light I'll out to the freez-ing mere, And

ease my heart with one lit - tle song, For

mf

none will be nigh to hear For

dim

dim

p none will be nigh to hear And its O my love, my

con slancio. *Un poco meno mosso.* *f*

p *sf*

love ! And its O my dear, my dear ! *f* Its of

o tempo con energia. *f* *sf*

her that I'll sing till the wild woods ring. When

con energia.

no - - bo - dy's nigh to hear Its of

cres:

her that I'll sing till the wild woods ring, When

f

no - - - - - bo - dy's nigh to

rall.

The snow lies white.

hear.

a tempo . f

My love is young, she is

dim - - - *mf*

young, is young, When she laughs the dim - ple dips; We

walk'd in the wind, and her long locks blew Till

The snow lies white .

6 (con grazia.) *dim* - - - - - *rit. un poco*

sweet-ly they touch'd my lips Till sweet-ly they touch'd my

Animato
f

lips . And I'll out to the freezing mere , Where the

stiff reeds whis - - tle so low , And I'll

tell my mind to the friend - ly wind Be -

dim - - - - 7

- cause I have lov'd her so Be -

- *rall.* - -

- cause I have lov'd her so . *a tempo* .

rall. *p*

f Ay , and she's true , my

f *f* *f*

dim - -

la - dy is true ! And that's the best of it all ; And

f *f* *dim* - -

The snow lies white .

espress. (tenderly.) *p* *rall.*

when she blush-es my heart so yearns That tears are rea - dy to

p *rall.*

len - - - tan - - - do .

fall Tears are rea - dy to fall And its

Un poco meno mosso .

f O my love, my love ! And its *f* O my dear, my

tempo 1º con energia .

dear ! Its of her that I'll sing till the

f

The snow lies white .

wild woods ring, When no - - bo - dy's nigh to

cres

hear *f* Its of her that I'll sing till the wild woods ring When *ff*

no - - - - - bo - dy's nigh to hear .

ff colla voce.