



I'LL SING THEE SONGS OF ARABY

from the Cantata
Lalla Rookh

WRITTEN BY
W. G. WILLS

COMPOSED BY
FREDERIC CLAY.

PRICE 2/- NET.

CHAPPELL & CO. LTD.
MACDONELL HOUSE, 321 PITT STREET, SYDNEY

LONDON
50 NEW BOND STREET, W.

NEW YORK
CHAPPELL HARMS INC.
41 EAST 34TH STREET

I'LL SING THEE SONGS OF ARABY.

Words by
W. G. WILLS.

Music by
FREDERIC CLAY.

Andantino.

Piano.

The piano introduction is in 6/8 time, marked 'Andantino'. It features a melody in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand. The key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The piece begins with a piano (*p*) dynamic and moves to mezzo-forte (*mf*) by the second measure. A 'Cres.' marking is present in the left hand at the end of the first measure, and an asterisk (*) is at the end of the second measure.

I'll sing thee songs of A-ra-by, ——— And

The first line of the song features a vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The vocal line starts with a piano (*p*) dynamic. The piano accompaniment continues with a steady bass line and chords in the right hand.

tales — of fair Cash - mere, ——— Wild tales to cheat — thee of a

The second line of the song continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The vocal line has a mezzo-forte (*mf*) dynamic. The piano accompaniment features a melodic line in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand.

sigh, ——— Or charm — thee to a tear. ——— And dreams of de-light shall

The third line of the song concludes the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The vocal line has a forte (*f*) dynamic. The piano accompaniment features a melodic line in the right hand and a bass line in the left hand.

on thee break, — And rain - bow vi - sions rise, — And

all my soul — shall strive to wake Sweet won - der in — thine

eyes, — And all my soul shall strive to wake Sweet

won - der in thine eyes. —

Through those twin lakes,— when

won-der wakes,— My rap - tur'd song shall sink,— And as the

di - ver dives— for— pearls,— Bring tears, bright tears to their

brink;— And dreams of de - light shall on thee break,— And

rain - bow vi sions rise, — And all my soul — shall strive to wake Sweet

won - der in — thine eyes, — And all my soul shall strive to wake Sweet

f *colla voce*

won - der in thine eyes. To cheat thee of a sigh, — Or

pp *poco marcato* *pp*

pp ritard.
charm thee to a tear!

colla voce

*

