



**BY THE SAD SEA WAVES;**

*Ballad*

*From the Opera of the*

**BRIDES OF VENICE,**

*composed by*

**JULES BENEDICT.**

RESPECTFULLY DEDICATED TO

**MESSES VIRGINIA B. WOOD.**

— \* —  
**NEW YORK**

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and FIRTH, HALL & BOND 239 Broadway.

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ANDANTINO.

VOICE.

PIANO

FORTE.

By the

Dolce.

*p*

sad sea waves I listen while they moan, A lament o'er graves of

hope and pleasure gone. I am young, I was fair, I had

Cres.

once not a care From the ri-sing of the morn to the

set-ting of the sun: Yet I pine like a slave By the

sad sea wave. Come a-gain bright days of

hope and pleasure gone, Come a-gain bright days, Come a-gain come a-

*pp*

*p e Legato.*

... gain.

From my care last night by ho-ly sleep be-guild In the

Sempre Legato.

fair dream-light my home up-on me smild. O how

sweet mid the dew Ev'ry flow'r that I knew Breath'd a--

Cres.

gen - tle wel - come back to the worn and wea - ry child. I a -

*pp*

wake in my grave by the sad sea wave. Come a -

- - gain dear dream so peace - ful - ly that smild, Come a -

gain dear dream come a - gain come a - gain.