

"THE BOUQUET"



A COLLECTION OF THE MOST ADMIRABLE SONGS OF

JENNY LIND.

I Dream-I Dream of my Fatherland
Farewell my Fatherland
The lonely Rose
My Home, my happy home
Jenny Lind's last night in England
Jenny Lind's song of Home
Jenny Lind's tribute to America
Annie Laurie

Rataplan
Search thro' the wide World
We now must part
Child of the Regiment
Song of the Drum
We live mid the bounding
I come, I come to the land of the free

FROM
 THE CHILD
 OF THE
 REGIMENT

The Swedish Herdsmans mountain song
I've left my Snow clad hills
The Herdsmans Echo song
When fairest Normandy I quitted (or the Hermit & the Maiden)
The Slumber song
Take this Lute
By the sad sea waves

J. B. Bufford & Co. Lith.

BOSTON

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TYLER & HEWITT N. ORLEANS.

C. C. CLAPP & CO. BOSTON.

BY THE SAD SEA WAVES

BALLAD

IN THE

Brides of Venice.

Composed by

J. BENEDICT.

BOSTON Published by OLIVER DITSON Washington St.

ANDANTE.

dolce. cres:

By the sad sea waves, I

espress. pp

lis-ten while they moan, A la-ment o'er graves of hope and pleasure gone. I was

young, I was fair, I had once not a care, From the rising of the morn to the

cres: *f*

setting of the sun: Yet I pine like a slave, By the sad sea wave. Come a-

dim: *f* *pp* *espress:*

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

al lile:

gain, come a - gain.

pp *cres:*

f *pp*

2d. VERSE.

From my care last night, by ho - ly sleep be - guil'd, In the

pp

fair dream-light, my home upon me smil'd. O how sweet 'mid the dew, Ev'ry

cres:

flow'r that I knew, Breath'd a gentle welcome back, to the worn and weary child. I a-

f *dim:*

wake in my grave by the sad sea wave. Come a-gain dear dream, so

f *pp* *espres:*

peacefully that smil'd Come a-gain dear dream, Come a-gain, come a gain,

ad lib: *pp* *cres:*

f *pp*