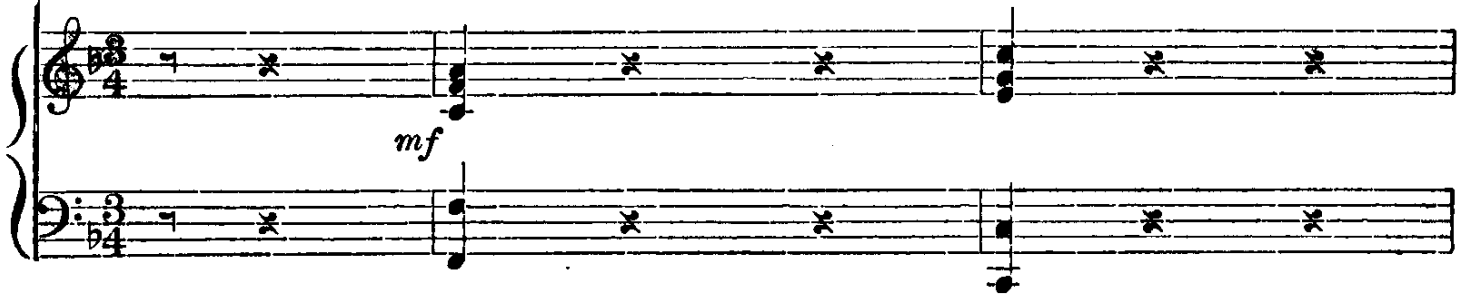


## The Long, Long, Weary Day

*Allegro moderato*

1. The long, long, wea - ry day Is pass'd in tears a-way, The long, long,  
 2. When I, his truth to prove, Would tri - fle with my love, When I, his  
 3. A - las! if land or sea Had part - ed him from me, A - las! if  
 4. But he is dead and gone! Whose heart was mine a-lone, But he is



wea - ry day Is pass'd in tears a-way,  
 truth to prove, Would tri - fle with my love,  
 land or sea Had part - ed him from me,  
 dead and gone! Whose heart was mine a-lone,

And still at eve-ning, I am  
 He'd say, "For me thou shalt be  
 I would not these sad tears be  
 And now for him I'm ev - er



weep - ing, When from my win-dow's height, I look out on the night, I still am  
 weep - ing, When at some fu - ture day, I shall be far a - way, Thou shalt be  
 weep - ing, But hope he'd come once more, And love me as be - fore, And say, "Cease  
 weep - ing. His face I ne'er shall see, And naught is left to me But bit - ter



*cres.*

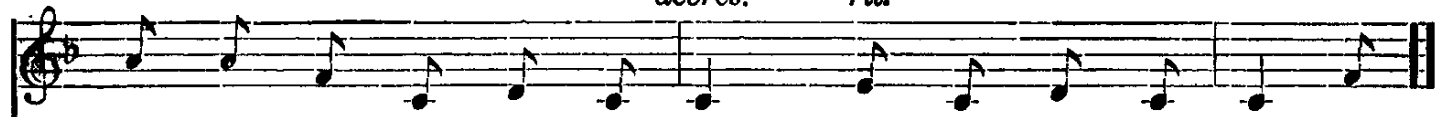


weep - ing, My lone watch keep-ing. When from my win-dow's height, I look out  
 weep - ing, Thy lone watch keep-ing. When at some fu - ture day, I shall be  
 weep - ing, Thy lone watch keep-ing." But hope he'd come once more, And love me  
 weep - ing, My lone watch keep-ing! His face I ne'er shall see, And naught is



*cres.*

*deces. rit.*



on the night, I still am weep - ing, My lone watch keep - ing.  
 far a - way, Thou shalt be weep - ing, Thy lone watch keep-ing."  
 as be - fore And say "Cease weep - ing, Thy lone watch keep-ing."  
 left to me, But bit - ter weep - ing, My lone watch keep-ing!



*deces.*

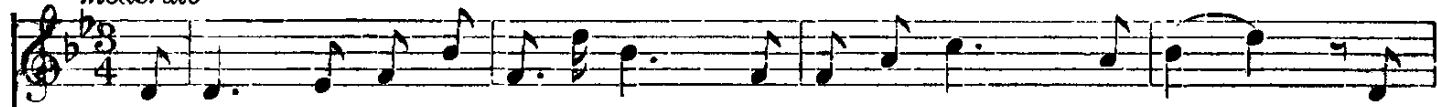
*dim.*

Blanche Alpen

CHARLES JEFFERYS

STEPHEN GLOVER

*moderato*



1. You speak of sun - ny skies to me, Of or - ange grove and bower; Of  
 2. You tell me oft of riv - ers bright, Where gold - en gal - leys float, But  
 3. Had you been rear'd by Al - pine hills, Or lov'd in Al - pine dells, You'd

