

Nº 1 FOR CONTRALTO & BARITONE

Nº 2 FOR SOPRANO & TENOR

A
Lover in Damascus

A SET OF
Six Songs

THE WORDS BY
CHARLES HANSON TOWNE

The Music by
AMY WOODFORDE-FINDEN

Far across the Desert Sands	How many a lonely Caravan
Where the Abana flows	If in the great Bazaars
Beloved, in your absence	Allah be with us!

PRICE \$ 1.50 NET

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A Lover in Damascus.

"FAR ACROSS THE DESERT SANDS."

Far far across the desert sands,
I hear the camel-bells;
Merchants have come from alien lands,
With stuffs and gems and silken bands,
Back where their old love dwells.

O my beloved, far away,
Are cities by the sea;
Yet should I go to far Cathay
For many a weary night and day,
My dreams we still of thee.

"WHERE THE ABANA FLOWS."

Through the old city's silence,
Where the Abana flows,
Oh, harken to the nightingale
Sing lyrics to the rose.

But through the dusk no answer
Is ever breathed or sung,
Though the bird's heart with pleading
The whole night long is wrung.

Yet well the lonely songster
Knows that the red rose hears.
. . . Ah, love, I need no answer,
But let me see your tears!

"BELOVED, IN YOUR ABSENCE."

Beloved, in your absence I have told
My love for you to every little flower,
Vermilion, pink and purple, red and gold,
That blossoms in our fragrant-hearted bower.

And should I die ere you come back again,
Would not the rose my golden vows repeat?
Yes, every bloom would whisper through the rain,
And fling its perfumed message at your feet!

"HOW MANY A LONELY CARAVAN."

How many a lonely caravan sets out
On its long journey o'er the desert, Doubt,
Yet comes back home laden with ivory,
With gold and gums and scarfs from oversea.

So went my lonely heart forth on its quest;
Through torrid wastes and parched ways it pressed,
Empty and sad it left the city gate,
But came back with your precious love for freight!

"IF IN THE GREAT BAZAARS."

If in the great bazaars
They sold the golden stars,
Belovèd, there should be
A necklace strung for thee,
More wonderful than any known or dreamed of, love, by me.

If wealth could buy the mist
By Dawn's pale, pearl lips kissed,
Belovèd, there should be
A white veil wrought for thee,
More marvellous than that faint film which hangs above the sea.

"ALLAH BE WITH US."

Ah, when the dark on many a heart descends,
Our joy more swiftly runs;
Heart of my heart, our great love never ends,
Though set ten thousand suns!

Allah be with us when that last deep night
Shall wrap us round about;
And love be with us with her steadfast light,
When Death our lamp burns out!

CHARLES HANSON TOWNE.

"FAR ACROSS THE DESERT SANDS."

Words by
CHARLES HANSON TOWNE

Music by
AMY WOODFORDE-FINDEN

Adagio maestoso

Piano. *f pesante* *ff* *fff*



Allegro moderato

p *p* *p*



mf
Far, far a - cross the des - - ert... sands, I

mf
hear the... cam - el - bells, I

hear... the cam - el - bells;

mf
Mer - chants have come from a - - li - en lands, With

stuffs and gems and silk - - en bands,

f Back where their old love dwells,

p Back where their old love dwells.

p *recitativo* 3 5

Andante con moto.

dolce p
O my be - lov - ed, far a - - way

pp dolce

cresc.
Are cit - ies by..... the..... sea;

cresc. *legato*

mf Yet should I go to far Cath - - ay *f* For ma-ny a *p*

mf *f* *marcato la melodia*

rall.
wea - - ry night and day,

rall.

p dolce

My dreams were still..... of.....

p dolce

cresc. e accel.

thee, My dreams were still..... of.....

cresc. e accel.

ff *fff*

thee, of..... thee.....

ff *pesante* *fff*

Lento

* Minim for ending when this song is sung separately.