

LA PALOMA.

English Version by H. MILLARD.

VRADIER.

Allegretto.

The musical score is presented in four systems. The first two systems consist of piano accompaniment for the right and left hands. The third system introduces the vocal line with the lyrics: "Cuan - do / When I,". The fourth system continues the vocal line with the lyrics: "— sa - li de la Ha - ba - na val - ga - me Dios / — from Ha - va - na severed so long a - go na - die / No one". The piano accompaniment includes various musical notations such as triplets and slurs.

— me ha vis - to sa - lir — si no fui yo — yu - na —
 — knew but thee what joy — I left be - hind; — And yet —

— lin - da gua - chi - nan - ga a - llá voi yo — que se —
 — there are man - y dear - er to thee, I know, — So still —

— vi - no tras de mi — que si se - ñor — sia tu ven - ta - na lle - ga u - na pa -
 — to its fate my heart must be re - signed. — If at thy pane a beau - ti - ful dove comes

— lo - ma — tra - ta - la con ca - ri - ño que es mi per - so - na —
 — winging, — Treat it with kind - ness, for my own thoughts 'tis bring - ing!

cuen - ta - la tus a - mo - res bien de mi vi - da
Say thou wilt love it, close to thy heart oh! press it!

co - ro - na - la de fló - res que es co - sa mi - a Ay! chi - ni - ta que si
Crown it with flow'rs and ev - er more, love, ca - ress it! Ah, my dar - ling so dear,

ay! que da - me tu a - mor ay! que ven - te con - mi - go chi - ni - ta a - don - de vi - vo
bid it no more to roam But say thou't follow it dearest one ev - er E'en to my mountain

yo home. ay! chi - ni - ta que si ay! que da - me tu a -
Ah, my dar - ling so dear! Bid it no more to

-mor ay! que ven-te con-mi-go chi-ni-ta a-don-de vi-vo
 roam But say thou wilt fol-low it dear-est E'en to my moun-tain

This system features a vocal line with a treble clef and a piano accompaniment with grand staff notation. The vocal line includes a fermata over the first measure and several triplet markings (3) over the notes 'ni-ta' and 'de-est'. The piano accompaniment consists of a steady eighth-note bass line and a treble line with chords and moving lines.

yo no te en-se-ñau no te en-se-ñau el cua-dri-la-te-ro tan de-can-
 home O, come to me, O, come to me, My heart is long-ing for thee love for

This system continues the vocal and piano parts. The vocal line has a fermata at the beginning and continues with eighth-note patterns. The piano accompaniment maintains the same rhythmic structure.

-tau que los aus-tria-cos han re-ga-lau al a-mo mi-o muy di-bu-
 thee! My soul is sigh-ing where'er I be, My heart is long-ing for thee, for

This system continues the vocal and piano parts. The vocal line features triplet markings (3) over the notes 'sigh-ing' and 'long-ing'. The piano accompaniment continues with its characteristic eighth-note bass line.

-jau y el pa-pe-li-ti-co cer-ti-fi-cau de que la guer-ra ha ter-mi-
 thee. Fly with my lit-tle dove o'er land and sea, Fly with it dar-ling to me to

This system concludes the vocal and piano parts. The vocal line has a triplet marking (3) over the notes 'ter-mi-'. The piano accompaniment continues with its characteristic eighth-note bass line.

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♣ From here can be sung an octave higher.

nau con tres o - ble-as me lo han pe - gau me lo han pe : gau y re-pe-gau pe - gau.
me! Fly with my bird-ie o'er land and sea, Fly with it darling to me, yes, to me.

D.C.

El dia que nos casemos

Valgame Dios

En la semana que hay ir

Me hace reir

Desde la iglesia juntitos

Que si señor

Nos iremos á dormir

Allá voy yó.

Si á tu ventana llega &

Cuando el curita nos eche

La bendicion

En la iglesia catredal

Allá voy yó

Yo te daré la manita

Con mucho amor

Y el cura dos hisopazos

Qui si señor.

Si á tu ventana llega &

Cuando haya pasado tiempo

Valgame Dios!

De que estemos casaditos

Pues si señor

Lo menos tendremos siete

Y que furor!

O quince guachinanguitos

Allá voy yó.

Si á tu ventana llega &

2d Verse.

My dove it will murmur, Ne'er shall I love forget!
Each day I am thine, in gladness or in pain;
Oh, treat then with kindness, darling, my pretty pet,
Tho' fate may decree we ne'er may meet again!
Still from my heart a message of love 'tis bearing;
Still it will murmur, thou art each hope still sharing!
Fondly it gently, think of our days of pleasure,
Praise it so highly, better than gems or treasure,
Ah! my darling, so dear.