

MY LADDIE FAR AWAY.

ARR. BY W. L. HAYDEN.

Andante.

1. Ye'll know him by his gold - en hair, And by his voice so gay; Ye'll know him by his face so fair, My lad-die far a -
 8. Ye'll tell him that his mother's prayer Is his by night and day; Ye'll tell him that he's still her care, My lad-die far a -

way! Ye'll know him, for there's none so bright, There's none so gay as he; I know not one that may com-pare, My bonnie lad, with
 way! Ye'll tell him, for there's none so light, So light of heart as he, I would that in his lightsome hours My lad might think on

thee!
me.

cresc.

2. Ye'll find him where the brave men stand, On the
 4. Ye'll bring him home when battle's past, So

dread - ful bat - tle - day; Ye'll raise for him your strong true hand - My lad-die far a - way. Ye'll find him there, for
 please kind Heav'n ye may; Ye'll bring him safe - ly home at last, My lad-die far a - way! Ye'll bring him, for I've

The musical score is written for a piano and voice. It features a treble clef, a key signature of three sharps (F#, C#, G#), and a 3/4 time signature. The tempo is marked 'Andante'. The score consists of four systems of music. The first system includes the beginning of the piece and the first two lines of lyrics. The second system continues the melody and includes the next two lines of lyrics. The third system features a 'cresc.' marking and includes the next two lines of lyrics. The fourth system concludes the piece and includes the final two lines of lyrics. The piano accompaniment is primarily chordal, with some melodic lines in the right hand.

MY LADDIE FAR AWAY. Concluded.

none so brave, There's none so bold as he; I know that in the foremost fight My bonnie lad will be.
 none so dear, I've none so dear as he; And till that day I wait, I pray, My bonnie lad to see.

EVENING.
 (GUTE NACHT.)

Rather Slow.

cresc.

1. In the west the sun de- clining, Sinks beneath the mountain height, Tints the clouds with golden lining, Sets the
1. *Son - ne nei - get sich und sin - ket hin - ter Ber - ges - höhn zur Ruh, Rein im Fei - er - glanz sie blin - ket, ihr - er*
2. In the wind the grass is bending, Flow'rs now slumber in the shade; Birds to seek their nests are wending, Flocks in
2. *Hälmllein in dem Winde schwanken, Blümlein nicken schlummervoll, Bäu - me mit den Ep - feu - ran - ken, Al - le*

hills with ru - bies shin - ing, Then bids all the world good - night!.....
lei - ben Er - de win - ket still den A - bend - gruss sie zu;.....
 fold the shep - herds tend - ing, Homeward hies the moun - tain maid.....
grüs - sen sich und dan - ken Freud - er - füllt und kum - mer voll:.....

Good - night, good - night!
Gu - te nacht, gu - te nacht,

Good - night, good - night!
Gu - te nacht, gu - te nacht!