"Break O' Day"

Song

The Words by

P. J. O'Reilly

The Music by

Wilfrid Sanderson.

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Boosey & Co.

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and


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**Break o' Day.**

Come, come away at the break o' day,
When the moon is low in the west,
The night clouds fly—the dawn is nigh—
The light o'er the hill has prest!
The lark sings high in the dappled sky,
The roses ope in the lane:
Come, come away at the break o' day,
For the green of the fields I'm fain!

Come, come away,
The sunbeams are dancing anew,
Come, come away,
The linnets are calling to you!
Come and hear the bells o' morn
Ringing gaily o'er the lea,
Come and greet the glorious dawn,
Come away with me!

Come, come away at the break o' day,
To the song of carolling rills,
*And* watch the light cleave through the night—
The white mist rise from the hills!
In wood and brake all the birds awake
To lighten our hearts with glee;
Come, come away at the break o' day,
When the winds blow fresh and free!

Come, come away, etc.

P. J. O'Reilly.
"BREAK O' DAY."

Words by
P. J. O'REILLY.

Music by
WILFRID SANDERSON.

Allegretto.

VOICE

PIANO

leggiero

Come, come away at the break o' day, When the moon is low in the west,

The night clouds fly— the dawn is nigh— The
light o'er the hill has prest! The lark sings high in the
dappled sky, The roses ope in the lane;

Come, come away at the break o' day, For the green of the fields I'm

fain!
Allargando

Come, come away, The sunbeams are dancing anew,

Come, come away, The linnets are calling to you!

Animato

Come and hear the bells o' morn Ringing gaily o'er the lea,

molto cresc. e rit.

Come and greet the glorious dawn, Come away with me!
Come, come away at the break o' day, To the song of caroling rills,
And watch the light cleave thro' the night—The white mist rise from the hills!
In wood and brake all the birds awake To
lighten our hearts with glee;
Come, come away at the break o' day, When the winds blow fresh and free!

Allargando
Come, come away, The sunbeams are dancing anew,
Come, come away, The
lin - nses are call - ing to you!  Come and hear the bells o’ morn  Ring - ing gai - ly o’er the lea,  Come and greet the glorious dawn, Come a - way with me!

Ah!

Slow'er  Insingando.
Ah!

Come and hear the bells o’ morn. Ringing gaily o’er the lea,

Ah!

Ah!

Come and greet the glorious dawn, Come a-

largo

Come away with me!

molto rit.
OTHER RECENT SUCCESSFUL SONGS
BY EMINENT COMPOSERS

WOODLAND VOICES
A SONG OF SPRING
Words by HAROLD SIMPSON.
Music by ARTHUR E. GODFREY.

'Tis the song of the Flûter, Flûter, Song of the Flûter Spring,
Our hill and vale and woodland dale The happy echoes sing;
You can hear him call to one and all, As he pipes out this refrain:
"Come a-long! Come a-long! Come a-long! Come a-long! For Spring is here again!"

THE ENCHANTED GLADE
Words by G. HUBI-NEWCOMBE.
Music by LOUIS BARKER.

Night, and a wailing bird, Night, and the echoes' call—
The sound of a whisper'd word, And a hush more sweet than all.
Oh, could the star-beams stay, The fair night last for aye, The

LOVE BELLS.
To my Wife.
Words by ARTHUR CHARLTON.
Music by FRANCIS DORE.

Ding-dong, ding-dong, Those love bells they sang their song, Tho' years have gone, In my heart they will ring for long.
Ding-dong, ding-dong, Love came and he came to stay, and oh, the chime of that happy time, it will live for aye.
OTHER RECENT SUCCESSFUL SONGS
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HOME-ALONG

Words by FRED E. WEATHERLY
Music by WILFRED SANGERSON

Andante

Home-Along across the hills Where the winds blow,
Where we plucked the daffodils
Long, long ago, That's where I
want to be, When life is rue - Home-Along to rest at last just there with you!

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THE ANGEL CAKE

Words and Music by CLAY SMITH

Moderato

And Wil- liate it ev- ery crumb, And then, he heard the heav-ly drum
And all the Ang-els call- ing, come And Wil-lie Went!

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THE SCARECROW

Words by MICHAEL FRANKLIN
Music by E.T. DAVIS

Allegro giocoso
dolce
cresc. poco rit.
ten., a tempo

A little grey mouse had made its nest, Oh so wee, oh so grey, In the sleeve of a coat that was poor Tom's best; But the

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