

SINGAPORE

Early Sheet Music Collection

x18

EDW. HOUSE

by
L. Wolfe Gilbert & Anatol Friedland
Songland's Favorite Writers

de Takacs

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SINGAPORE

By L. WOLFE GILBERT
and
ANATOL FRIEDLAND

Moderato

Piano

The piano introduction is in 2/4 time, marked 'Moderato'. It begins with a treble clef and a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The melody starts on a half note G4, followed by a quarter note A4, then a half note B-flat4. The bass line starts on a half note G3, followed by a quarter note A3, then a half note B-flat3. The piece continues with various chords and melodic lines, ending with a repeat sign.

He, of the sea, met a wee lit - tle As - ian maid Bash - ful and so a - fraid
He, made his plea, to his wee lit - tle As - ian maid All with a ser - en - ade

The first system of the song features a vocal melody in the treble clef and piano accompaniment in the bass clef. The piano part is marked 'mf' (mezzo-forte). The lyrics are: 'He, of the sea, met a wee lit - tle As - ian maid Bash - ful and so a - fraid He, made his plea, to his wee lit - tle As - ian maid All with a ser - en - ade'.

she Knew noth - ing much of love That's what he told her of Then came the call of the
she Knew noth - ing of his tongue Nor of the song he sung Still with her love she re -

The second system continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: 'she Knew noth - ing much of love That's what he told her of Then came the call of the she Knew noth - ing of his tongue Nor of the song he sung Still with her love she re -'.

sea. Just like a rose, when it knows that the day is done She sees the fad - ing sun,
paid Far out at sea thoughts of she made his sens - es burn And for her love he'd yearn,

The third system continues the vocal melody and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: 'sea. Just like a rose, when it knows that the day is done She sees the fad - ing sun, paid Far out at sea thoughts of she made his sens - es burn And for her love he'd yearn,'.

go He leaves she grieves As he sails he whis - pers soft and low. —
she Sea - man Free - man As - ian maid she fears for your re - turn. —

poco rit.

The fourth system concludes the song. The lyrics are: 'go He leaves she grieves As he sails he whis - pers soft and low. — she Sea - man Free - man As - ian maid she fears for your re - turn. —'. The tempo marking 'poco rit.' (poco ritardando) is placed at the end of the system.

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Chorus

Sing, sing some more — of the maid I left in old Sing - a - pore —

p a tempo.

— She is wait - ing for me there by the shore — There's a wel - come on the

door "Call a - gain Call a - gain" She told me Bring, bring some more — Lov - er's trin - kets to the

L.H.

one you a - dore — There's a lot of love and kiss - ing in store — When you re - turn to Sing - a -

pore. — pore. —

L.H. rall. f mf

WHILE YOU'RE AWAY

By L. Wolfe Gilbert and Anatol Friedland

Did you ever shed Joy Tears — Did you ever laugh
— and cry at the same time —

Here is a Song that gives you That Sensation

A STORY — A POEM —
with a Beautiful Musical Setting

On Active Service
WITH THE AMERICAN EXPEDITIONARY FORCE

My Darling Mother,
I'm happy to tell you,
thank God, that I arrived safe. We
have just won a great big victory.
Captured two Hunns myself today. My
love to all and my best love to you
Your devoted Son
Jack

On Active Service
WITH THE AMERICAN EXPEDITIONARY FORCE

My Dear Sweetheart,
The French are
the finest people on earth. Gee, what a
reception! Big news for you, kid, I was
just made a Corporal. I hope by the
next time I write you it shall be —
Sergeant. Are you proud?
Love and kisses Your own Jack

Isn't it a
psychological title?
It's on every mother's
and sweethearts' tongue!

My Dear Loving Corporal
Naturally I'm proud but
even if you were still a private, my love
would be just as strong. While you're
away I keep playing your favorite
record on the phonograph. "Are You From
Heaven?" — Don't flirt with the
French girls — While you're away.
Love and kisses Your own Sweetheart
Louise

Chorus

While you're a - way While you're a - way I'll keep the love - light

a tempo.

bright, So at night it will light your way, dear, Just think of me where-e'er you'll be —

I'll do my share, and bear, for some-day While you're a-way You'll write and say

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LYRIC
OF
CHORUS

My dear Beloved Son : —
While you're away, while you're away
I'll keep the love light, bright
So at night, it will light your way dear
Just think of me, where e'er you'll be
I'll do my share, and bear, for someday
While you're away, you'll write and say
Our work is done and I am sailing
Pack up your cares in a bundle of gossamer
I'll wait for you till it's over my boy
May God bless you, While you're away.
Your loving Mother