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# DOLLY VARDEN

*Book by* STANISLAUS STANGÉ  
*Music by* JULIAN EDWARDS

SAN  
ORIGINAL  
COMIC  
OPERA  
IN 2 ACTS



SONG OF THE SWORD.....	50
THE GIRL YOU LOVE.....	50
THE LAY OF THE JAY.....	50
MY SHIP'S THE GIRL FOR ME.....	50
DOLLY VARDEN (SONG).....	50
WE MET IN LOVER'S LANE.....	50
A CANNIBAL MAID.....	60
INSTRUMENTAL	
SELECTION.....	1.00
MARCH.....	50
WALTZES.....	.75
LANCIERS.....	50

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## We Met in Lover's Lane.

Lyric by  
STANISLAUS STANGE

Music by  
JULIAN EDWARDS.

Andante. FAIRFAX.

Voice. I have wandered far and near But the  
There the birds sing strangely sweet, Fragrant

Piano. *mf* *p*

place I hold most dear, Is a lit - tle lane that leads down to the  
flow - ers at your feet; There the sun - beams thro' the branch - es glint and

sea. — 'Neath the trees that line the way, Nod - ding  
gleam. — Far a - bove the a - zure sky, How the

The musical score is written in 4/4 time with a key signature of two flats (B-flat and E-flat). It features a voice line and a piano accompaniment. The tempo is marked 'Andante'. The score is divided into three systems. The first system shows the beginning of the piece with a double bar line and repeat sign. The second system contains the first line of lyrics. The third system contains the second line of lyrics. The piano part includes dynamic markings of mezzo-forte (mf) and piano (p).

ros - es seemed to say: "Kiss your sweet-heart lad she's wait - ing here for  
gold - en hours — fly When the heart of youth is lost in love's sweet

thee! There the southwind whispered low Would that she might love me so, But her  
dream. Oh! how eag - er - ly you pray That the dream may last for aye, But a -

heart is yours, all oth - er love is vain" All the world grew wondrous fair There was  
tas, all earth - ly joys must fade and wane. There is one thing that will last, 'Tis the

mu - sic in the air, When I met my sweet-heart there in — lov - ers  
mem - ry of the past When I met my sweet-heart there in — lov - ers

lane } In fan - cy oft I'm roam - ing, Thro'  
lane }

dear old Lov - er's Lane, How of - ten in the gloam - ing I

see her face a - gain I see her face a -

gain A rose, a glove re - mind me, They are

*erese.*

all that now re - main, — Of the hap - py days be -

hind me, When we met in Lov - er's Lane —

Lane — In Lov - er's Lane! Dear Lov - er's Lane! I'll ne'er for - get — the

*decrease.*

*p*

day — We met in Lov - er's Lane.

*ff*

(Coda)