

SM 2716

Sylvia

Clinton Scollard

Oley Speaks

Voice *Andantino espressivo*

Piano *mp*
con pedale

mp

Syl - via's hair is like the night, Touched with glanc - ing star - ry beams;

pp

Such a face as drifts thro' dreams, This is Syl - via to the sight.

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And the touch of Syl - via's hand Is as light as milk - weed down,

cantando

L.H.

When the meads are gold - en brown, — And the au-tumn fills the

land.

p

Syl - via:- just the e - cho - ing Of her voice brings back to me,

pp

poco rit.

From the depths of mem - o - ry, All the love - li - ness of spring:

colla voce

pp Syl - vi - a! *pp* Syl - vi - a!

a tempo *L.H.*

mp

ten. *rit. e dim.*

Such a face as drifts thro' dreams, This is Syl - via to — the

rit. e dim.

p sight.

mf a tempo *rit.* *p*