

SM 2717

## Sylvia

Clinton Scollard

Oley Speaks

Andantino espressivo

Voice

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.

Published also as Part-Song; for men's voices, 8<sup>vo</sup> No. 6890, 15 cents, net; for mixed voices, 8<sup>vo</sup> No. 7007, 12 cents, net; for women's voices, 8<sup>vo</sup> No. 7008, 12 cents, net.

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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* *mp* *L.H.*

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

*ten.* *rit. e dim.*

*rit. e dim.*

*p* sight.

*mf a tempo* *rit.*