

SM 2887

# IN THE LAND OF LORRAINE

## Song

Lyric by  
EDWARD A. PAULTON  
and ADOLF PHILIPP

Music by  
JEAN BRIQUET  
and ADOLF PHILIPP

PIANO

Andante

*f*

*rit.*

Detailed description: This block contains the piano introduction. It features a grand staff with a treble and bass clef. The tempo is marked 'Andante'. The music begins with a series of chords in the right hand and a simple bass line in the left hand. The right hand has a melodic line with some grace notes. The piece concludes with a 'rit.' (ritardando) marking.

VOICE

Far a - way in the land of Lor - raine Are those I love  
Far a - way on the side of a hill, A cot - tage I

*a tempo*

*p espress.*

Detailed description: This block contains the first line of the song. It includes a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: 'Far a - way in the land of Lor - raine Are those I love / Far a - way on the side of a hill, A cot - tage I'. The piano part is marked 'a tempo' and 'p espress.' (piano espressivo). The piano accompaniment consists of chords in the right hand and a simple bass line in the left hand.

well And the home where I dwell. And to -  
see Where they're think - ing of me; Ros - es

Detailed description: This block contains the second line of the song. It includes a vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics are: 'well And the home where I dwell. And to - / see Where they're think - ing of me; Ros - es'. The piano part continues with chords in the right hand and a simple bass line in the left hand.

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day — 'round my heart is a pain — For here in this  
 play — o - ver each win - dow sill — And peep in full

place — On-ly dangers I face. — The crowd-ed street — With its bus-tle and  
 bloom — In-to ev-e - ry room. — While Im here, — Grapes are mel-low-ing

nois - y strife, Tho' seem - ing sweet — To those fond of a  
 on the vine, The Har - vests near — In this beau - ti - ful

ci - ty - life, Make me sigh — for the friends of  
 land of mine, Joy - ous song — that I love is

long a - go, Whose gen - tle smiles — ev - er seemed to be -  
 in the air. In all this thron — my one thought's to be

stow. How I yearn — to be home a - gain, — Oh, to re -  
 there. How I yearn — to be home a - gain, — Oh, to re -

*dim.* turn — to the land of Lor - raine! — There to re - main, — There to re -  
 turn — to the land of Lor - raine! — There to re - main, — There to re -  
 Lento

main, — Land of Lor - raine! —  
 main, — Land of Lor - raine! —