

SM 5867

Where the Winding Crossways Meet.

(AN IRISH BALLAD.)

Words by F. E. WEATHERLY.

Music by J. L. MOLLOY.

Andante con moto.

By the quaint old flower market, where the winding crossways meet, An

The first system of musical notation. It features a vocal line on a single treble clef staff and a piano accompaniment on a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The key signature is one sharp (F#) and the time signature is common time (C). The tempo is marked 'Andante con moto'. The lyrics 'By the quaint old flower market, where the winding crossways meet, An' are written below the vocal line.

old street lamp was shining for the last time in the street; It thought of all the fa - ces that had

The second system of musical notation, continuing the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics 'old street lamp was shining for the last time in the street; It thought of all the fa - ces that had' are written below the vocal line.

loved its kind - ly ray, Oh, some were changed with changing years, and some were gone a - way; The

The third system of musical notation, concluding the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The lyrics 'loved its kind - ly ray, Oh, some were changed with changing years, and some were gone a - way; The' are written below the vocal line.

pp

young, the old, the hap - py, and the far-off qui - et dead, The old street lamp remembered all, and

pp

rall.

this is what it said: "Long a - go one night in Win-ter, I was shining down the street, And a

rall.

p

lov - er came beneath me and read a let-ter sweet; I shone up-on his head, I heard the words he said, 'My

love, my love, the gold - en days when we at last are wed!' I saw him pass a - way, his

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face was blithe and gay, But his words are in my heart for - ev - er and for aye!" It was

shin - ing for the last time, as it shone in days of yore, And the fa - ces and the tender dreams came

back, came back once more. "And that oth - er night in Winter, I was shining down the street: I

rall. *pp*

saw a bier with lil - lies, a maiden white and sweet; I saw a low bent head, I heard the words he said, ' My

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love, my love, I am a - lone, my love, my heart is dead.' I saw him pass a - way, his

head was bowed and gray, But his words are in my heart, for - ev - er and for aye!" So it

shone there for the last time, and still I lingered on, But the song and dream were ended, and the

pp

flick'ring light was gone, The song and dream were ended, and the flick'ring light was gone.

p *rall.*

Ped.