

**SONGS OF THE
YELLOW AND BLUE**

Published @ 2017 Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd

ISBN 9780649235100

Songs of the Yellow and Blue by Charles Gayley & A. A. Stanley & F. N. Scott

Except for use in any review, the reproduction or utilisation of this work in whole or in part in any form by any electronic, mechanical or other means, now known or hereafter invented, including xerography, photocopying and recording, or in any information storage or retrieval system, is forbidden without the permission of the publisher, Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd, PO Box 1576 Collingwood, Victoria 3066 Australia.

All rights reserved.

Edited by Trieste Publishing Pty Ltd.
Cover @ 2017

This book is sold subject to the condition that it shall not, by way of trade or otherwise, be lent, re-sold, hired out, or otherwise circulated without the publisher's prior consent in any form or binding or cover other than that in which it is published and without a similar condition including this condition being imposed on the subsequent purchaser.

www.triestepublishing.com

CHARLES GAYLEY & A. A. STANLEY & F. N. SCOTT

SONGS OF THE YELLOW AND BLUE

SONGS
OF THE
YELLOW AND BLUE

WORDS BY

CHARLES ^{Mills} GAYLEY AND E. N. SCOTT

MUSIC BY

A. A. STANLEY

SECOND EDITION.

DETROIT, MICH.
CHARLES BOBZIN & COMPANY.
(SUCCESSORS TO DETROIT MUSIC CO.)
184 and 186 WOODWARD AVENUE.

M
1958
.M62
1889

Copyright

By CHARLES GAYLEY, F. N. SCOTT, and A. A. STANLEY,

1889.

TYPOGRAPHY, PRESS-WORK, AND BINDING

BY

F. H. GILSON, BOSTON.

*"A ben cantar conven amars
E locs e grazirs e fazos,
Ma seu agues del quatre dos
Non per ials altres esperes."*

— ANSELMO FAIDIT.

*"Un sonat fatz mal'vatz e bo,
E re non say de qual razo."*

— GUIRAUT DE BORNELH.

"Pauc val chans que del cor non ce."

— PEIROLS D'ALVERGNIA.

gift
 Harry
 W. H. C. out
 v. 14. 41

CONTENTS.

TITLES.	POETRY BY	MUSIC BY	PAGE.
Alma Mater Mine	F. N. SCOTT	A. A. STANLEY.	8
Ann Arbor	F. N. SCOTT.	WILHELM.	28
"Answer, (The)" (Lut.)	F. N. SCOTT.	A. A. STANLEY.	10
"Answer, (The)" (Ella.)	F. N. SCOTT.	A. A. STANLEY.	11
Birds of a Feather	CHARLES GAYLEY.	ETON SONG.	29
Carpe Diem	CHARLES GAYLEY.	A. A. STANLEY.	21
Carpe Diem, (For Mixed Chorus)	CHARLES GAYLEY.	A. A. STANLEY.	27
Cigarette Song	F. N. SCOTT.	A. A. STANLEY.	31
Co-ed that Vanquishes Me, (The)	FROM THE BASQUE.	A. A. STANLEY.	24
Elixir Juventatis	F. N. SCOTT.	A. A. STANLEY.	12
Evening Song	CHARLES GAYLEY.	A. A. STANLEY.	20
Gloria, Victoria!	CHARLES GAYLEY.	A. A. STANLEY.	29
Goddess of the Inland Seas	CHARLES GAYLEY.	JOH. PETERS.	34
Goddess of the Inland Seas, (For Mixed Voices)	CHARLES GAYLEY.	JOH. PETERS.	35
Laudes atque Carmina	CHARLES GAYLEY.	A. A. STANLEY.	36
Morning Song	F. N. SCOTT.	A. A. STANLEY.	18
O Domine Deus!	PRAYER OF MARY, QUEEN OF SCOTS.	A. A. STANLEY.	20
Rah! Rah!	C. M. G. & F. N. S.	A. A. STANLEY.	26
Romeo and Juliet	F. N. SCOTT.	LONG TIME AGO.	28
Star of other Days	CHARLES GAYLEY.	A. A. STANLEY.	23
We, Women of the Nation	CHARLES GAYLEY.	A. A. STANLEY.	14
Witchery, (For Male Voices)	F. N. SCOTT.	A. A. STANLEY.	16
Witchery, (For Mixed Voices)	F. N. SCOTT.	A. A. STANLEY.	17
Yellow and Blue, (The)	CHARLES GAYLEY.	BAILEY.	7

#57

THE YELLOW AND BLUE.

Words by CHARLES GAYLEY.

Music by BALFE.

With animation. (Melody in 2nd Tenor.)

The musical score consists of six systems of music, each with a vocal line (treble clef) and a piano accompaniment (bass clef). The key signature is B-flat major (two flats) and the time signature is 4/4. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

1. Sing to the col - ors that float in the light; Hur -
rah for the Yel - low and Blue! Yel - low the stars as they
ride thro' the night, And reel in a rol-lick-ing crew; Yel-low the fields where
rip-ens the grain, And yel-low the moon on the har - vest-wain;—Hall!
Hail to the col - ors that float in the light; Hur-rah for the Yel-low and Blue!

2 Blue are the billows that bow to the sun
When yellow-robed morning is due;
Blue are the curtains that evening has spun,
The slumbers of Phoebus to woo;
Blue are the blossoms to memory dear,
And blue is the sapphire, and gleams like a tear;—
Hall!
Hail to the ribbons that nature has spun;
Hurrah for the Yellow and Blue!

3 Here's to the college whose colors we wear;
Here's to the hearts that are true!
Here's to the maid of the golden hair,
And eyes that are brimming with blue!
Garlands of blue-bells and maize intertwine;
And hearts that are true and voices combine;—
Hall!
Hail to the college whose colors we wear;
Hurrah for the Yellow and Blue!

ALMA MATER MINE.

Words by F. N. SCOTT.

Music by A. A. STANLEY.

With dignity.

1. Thy voice is in the ears of men, Thy fin - ger points the way To
 2. They march to mu - sic sweet and sad, To laugh - ter and to sighs, With

The first system of the musical score consists of a vocal line and a piano accompaniment. The vocal line is in a soprano or alto clef, and the piano accompaniment is in a grand staff (treble and bass clefs). The music is in 4/4 time and the key signature has two flats (B-flat and E-flat). The vocal line begins with a melodic phrase that is repeated in the piano accompaniment. The lyrics are written below the vocal line.

where the ten - der flush of dawn Fore - tells the com - ing day. Oh,
 words of wis - dom on their lips, And long - ing in their eyes; And

The second system of the musical score continues the vocal line and piano accompaniment. The vocal line continues with the lyrics, and the piano accompaniment provides harmonic support. The music maintains the same 4/4 time signature and key signature as the first system.

ALMA MATER MINE.

9

guide them through the dark - ness, thou, Nor hide thy face be - nign,— The far - off mur - murs in their ears, The sough - ing of the pine, That

light of sun - rise on thy brow, O Al - ma Ma - ter mine!
whis - pered hopes in oth - er years, O Al - ma Ma - ter mine!

3 They reach the far horizon's rim,
They pass to endless day,
The laughter dies upon their lips,
The song is hushed midway.
Some sleep beneath the Southern skies,
And some beneath the brine,
And—tears are in thy tender eyes,
O Alma Mater mine!

4 But see! across the eastern hills
A gush of golden light,
While far adown the darkling west
Retreats the sullen night.
A burst of song breaks from the trees
That wave about thy shrine,
And hing we greeting down the breeze,
O Alma Mater mine!