

SYLVIA

FROM MELODY BY
FRANZ LEHAR IN
THE COMIC OPERA

THE MERRY WIDOW



MISS ETHEL
JACKSON.

WORDS BY
HENRY RUTGERS
ARRANGEMENT BY
THEODORE MORSE

PHOTO BY
SARONY N.Y.

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SM 5881

SYLVIA

FROM "THE MERRY WIDOW."

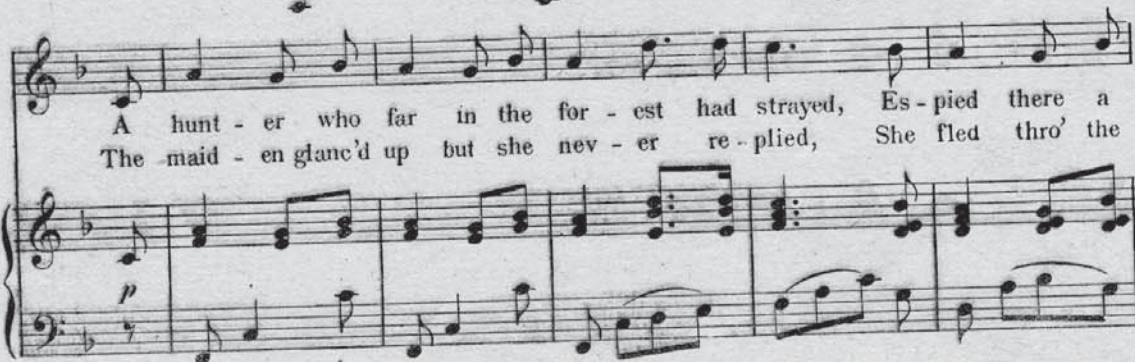
On Melody by FRANZ LEHAR,
Arr. by THEODORE MORSE.

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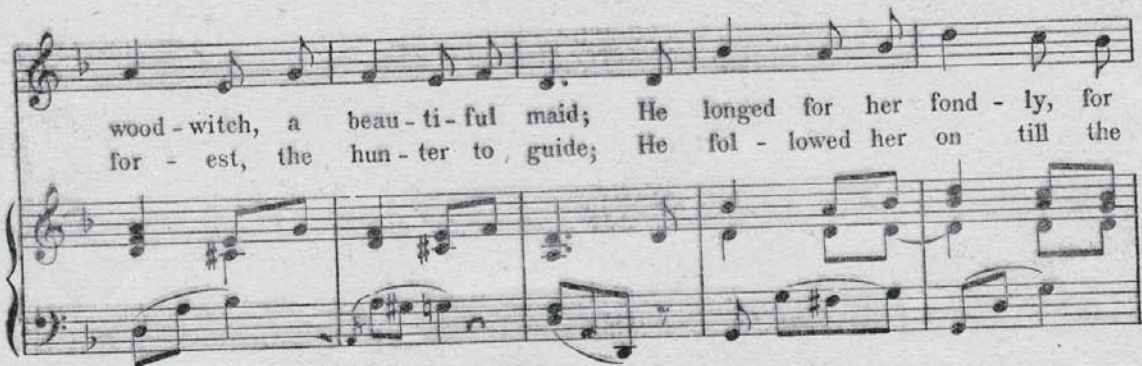
Moderato



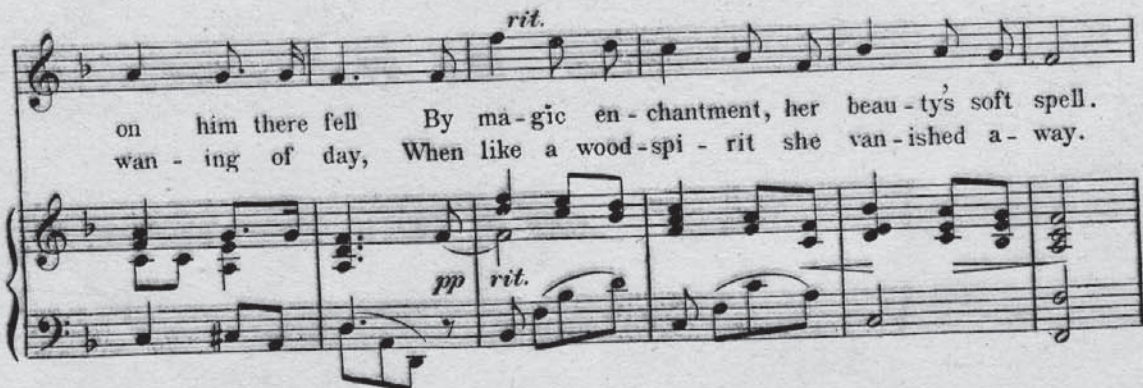
A hunt - er who far in the for - est had strayed, Es - pied there a
The maid - en glanc'd up but she nev - er re - plied, She fled thro' the



wood - witch, a beau - ti - ful maid; He longed for her fond - ly, for
for - est, the hun - ter to, guide; He fol - lowed her on till the



on him there fell By ma - gic en - chantment, her beau - ty's soft spell.
wan - ing of day, When like a wood - spi - rit she van - ished a - way.



pp a tempo

As his eyes met hers a - gain, He croond a ten - der, sweet re - frain,
 As he thought of her a - gain, He soft - ly croond the old re - frain,

pp a tempo

mf

Crooned a ten - der,..... sweet re - frain. Syl - via, my
 Soft - ly croond the..... old re - frain.

REFRAIN

p

Syl - via, O fair, for - est maid, Come with me, love, from your dark lonely

glade; Syl - via, O Syl - via, why lin - ger a - lone? Syl - via, my

love and my own. Syl - via, my Syl - via, O fair for - est

mf *f*

maid, Come with me, love, from your dark, lone - ly glade. Syl - via, O

pp poco lento *s* *pp*

Syl - via, why lin - ger a - lone? Syl - via, my love and my

rit. *rit.*

own, My love my own, Syl - via!

mf *p* *pp*