

SM 5618

2

# Land Of Romance

Duet

(Bob And Violet)

Words by  
HARRY B. SMITH

Music by  
EDUARD KÜNNEKE  
and ALFRED GOODMAN

Moderato

Piano

The piano introduction is written for a grand piano in 3/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The tempo is marked 'Moderato'. The score consists of two staves. The right hand begins with a melody of eighth and quarter notes, while the left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and moving lines. The dynamic marking is 'mf'.

(Violet) Let fan - cys' ro - man - ces build  
(Both) The Land of en - chant - ment we

The first line of the duet features a vocal melody for Violet and a shared vocal line for both. The piano accompaniment continues with a 'rit.' (ritardando) marking. Dynamics include 'p' (piano).

Cas - tles in Spain, Where lov - ers may live and be  
have with us yet, I've found it, this fair moon - lit

The second line of the duet continues the vocal and piano parts. The piano accompaniment features a steady accompaniment pattern.

gay, Let us try to be hap - py, al -  
night, This won - der - ful Cas - tle I'll

The third line of the duet concludes the vocal and piano parts. The piano accompaniment provides a final harmonic support.

6689 - 4

All Rights Reserved

Copyright MCMXXI by Drei Masken Verlag, Berlin  
Copyright MCMXXIII by HARMS Inc., N.Y.

International Copyright Secured

-tho' 'tis in vain, And our bright dreams soon — van - ish a -  
nev - er for - get, It will live in a — mem - o - ry

*Animato*

-way. (Both) The land of en - chant - ment we  
bright. I drink to the heart where Ro -

once found so fair, In child - hood we used to dream  
-mance nev - er dies, To the mag - ic to me most di -

*Meno mosso*

of, It is far, far a - way and we've on - ly to -  
-vine, The — love charm that lies in your beau - ti - ful

-day, The mag - ic of young hearts in love:  
 eyes, I drink to in this glass of wine:

*rubato* *rall.*

*rubato* *rall.*

Refrain (*Very Tenderly*)

*mp-f*

(Violet) You are here in the land of ro - mance and hap - py dreams, And the

*mp-f*

*p.* *p.* *p.* *p.*

dreams, so it seems, all come true. — (Both) There's a spell I know

*p.*

well in the moon-light's sil - ver beams And the queen of en - chant - ment 'tis

*p.* *p.* *p.*

you! — (*Violet*) Not at all, Just a slave of the Prin-cess fair am

I, tho' the Prin-cess be fair, for her slave you are sigh-ing. She's

(*BOB*)

fair, I'm a - ware, and a maid of high de - gree, But your eyes have not

(*BOTH*)

*con amore*

left me heart - free, ——— You are free. ———

1 2

*fz*

*Leg.*