

II.

"WHERE THE ABANA FLOWS."

Words by
CHARLES HANSON TOWNE

Music by
AMY WOODFORDE-FINDEN

Lento non troppo

p molto legato

Through the old cit - - y's

si - - - lence, Where the A - ba - na

cresc.

cresc.

f

flows, Oh, hark - en to the

poco accel.

night - - in - gale Sing ly - ries to the

rose.

p a tempo

But through the dusk no an - - - - - swer

cresc.

Is ev - - - er breathed or sung,

rall. *cresc.* *f*

Though the bird's heart with plead - - ing The whole long

rall. *cresc.* *f*

ff dolente

night is wrung.

ff dolente

più mosso *p*

Yet well the lone - ly song - - ster Knows that the red rose

p più mosso

mf *p con espress.*

hears, Ah, love, I need no

mf *p con espress.*

p *mf*

an - - swer, But let me see your tears!

p *rall. e dim.*

But let me see your tears! Ah,

p *rall. e dim.* *marcato* *la* *melodia*

pp

love.

pp *R.H.*

* Minim for ending when this song is sung separately.

Vivace

f