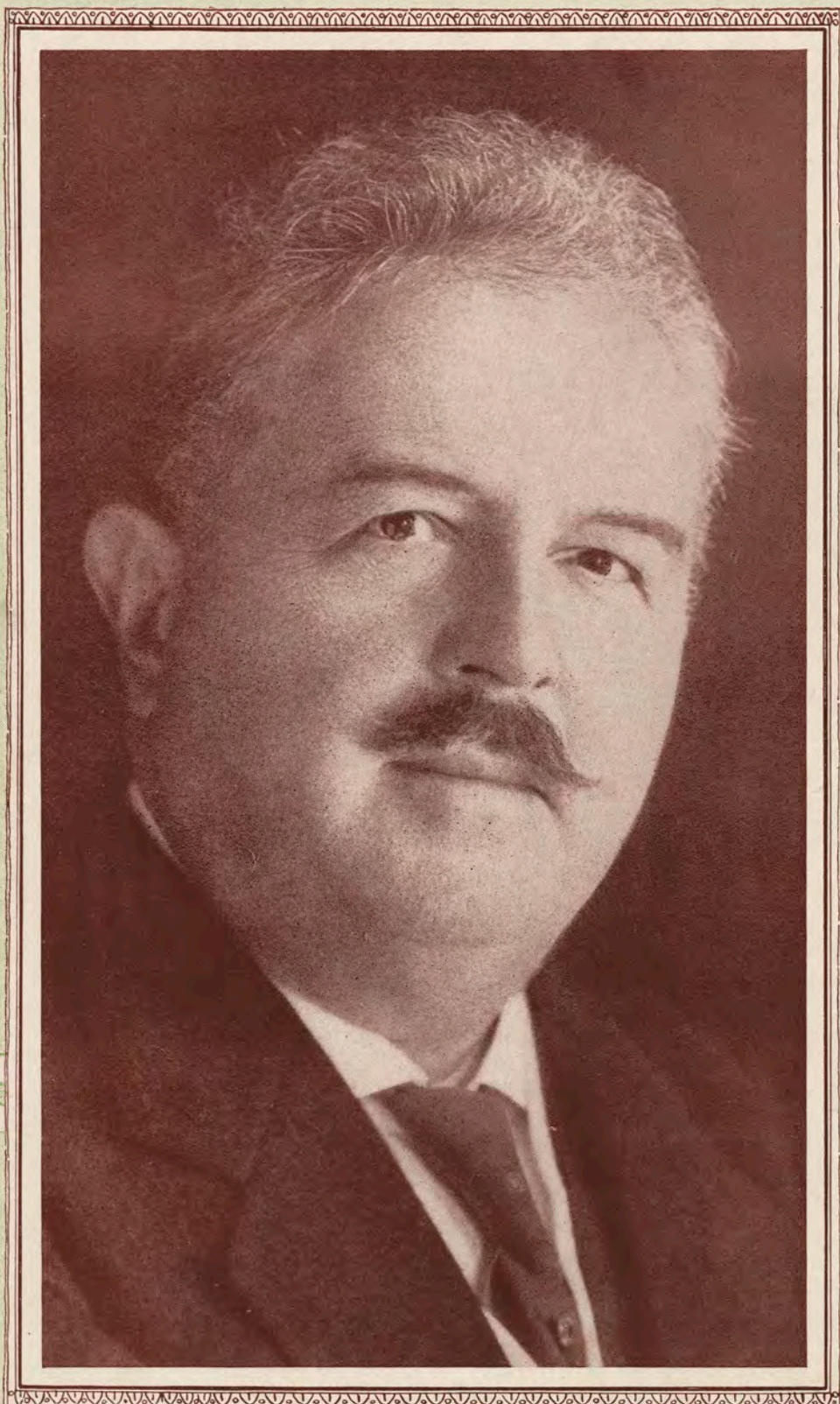


TO THE LAND OF MY OWN ROMANCE



LYRIC BY
HARRY B. SMITH

MUSIC BY
VICTOR HERBERT



PUBLISHED AS FOLLOWS:
SOLO THREE KEYS, Bb (d to d), C (e to e), Eb (g to g)
OCTAVO
MALE & MIXED VOICES
ENSEMBLE
VIO. & PA. - CELLO & PA. - VIO., CELLO & PA.



M. WITMARK & SONS
B. FELDMAN & CO. NEW YORK J. ALBERT & SON,
LONDON, ENG. SYDNEY, AUST.

MADE IN U.S.A.

To The Land Of My Own Romance

Lyric by
HARRY B. SMITH

Music by
VICTOR HERBERT

Valse lente (*molto espress*)



Con amore



Copyright MCMXI by
M. WITMARK & SONS

Copyright MCMXXX by M. Witmark & Sons

Copyrighted in South America for M. Witmark & Sons by Harry Kosarin, Rio de Janeiro
Propiedad Asegurada Para M. Witmark & Sons en Republica Argentina Por Harry Kosarin, Buenos Aires
Propiedad Asegurada Para M. Witmark & Sons en Republica Uruguay Por Harry Kosarin, Montevideo
International Copyright Secured Made in U. S. A.

8828
17648 - 4

ALL RIGHTS RESERVED INCLUDING PUBLIC PERFORMANCE FOR PROFIT

Vain - ly I tried, but I could not for - get you, I've
Look - ing in eyes that al - lure with their glanc - es, We

found you, at last you are mine!
yield to the charm of a smile.

cres I hear your voice and look in - to your eyes, To -
Fan - cies are ros - es that soon fade a - way, We
cres

geth - er we'll find Par - a - dise.
all find the one love, some day.
rit.

REFRAIN (*molto espress*)

Land of ro - mance, so near, so far, There dreams will

p-f a tempo

This system contains the first line of the refrain. The vocal melody is in treble clef, 2/4 time, with lyrics "Land of ro - mance, so near, so far, There dreams will". The piano accompaniment is in 2/4 time, featuring chords in both hands. The dynamic marking *p-f a tempo* is placed above the piano staff.

all come true. Thru the dark night fate's

This system contains the second line of the refrain. The vocal melody continues with lyrics "all come true. Thru the dark night fate's". The piano accompaniment continues with chords. A fermata is placed over the final note of the vocal line.

sil - ver star Guid - ed to love and you.

This system contains the third line of the refrain. The vocal melody continues with lyrics "sil - ver star Guid - ed to love and you.". The piano accompaniment continues with chords. A fermata is placed over the final note of the vocal line.

And when your eyes looked in - to mine

pp
pp dolcissimo

This system contains the fourth line of the refrain. The vocal melody continues with lyrics "And when your eyes looked in - to mine". The piano accompaniment continues with chords. The dynamic marking *pp* is placed above the vocal staff, and *pp dolcissimo* is placed below the piano staff.

allargando

I found, in your first glance, The hand and the

poco rit. *allargando* *più f*

heart that will lead me on To the land of my

rit. *p* *rit.*

1. own ro - mance. 2. own ro -

a tempo

Optional ending

mance. own ro - mance.

a tempo *pp* *a tempo* *pp*

SONGLAND



The Witmark Black and White Series

M. WITMARK & SONS
1659 BROADWAY (Dept. 37) NEW YORK

SONGLAND

Is now available in two editions

SACRED ~ SECULAR

Each contains many thematic pages as shown below together with a complete CLASSIFIED list of titles found in the world famous

WITMARK BLACK and WHITE SERIES

EITHER OR BOTH FREE ON REQUEST

THINE ALONE

FROM EILEEN
HENRY BLOSSOM
MUSIC BY
VICTOR HERBERT

M. WITMARK & SONS
NEW YORK

SOLO—Four Keys
C, (a to d) E_♭, (c to f) E, (d to g) G,
(e to a)—40c
DUET—Two Keys
F, (Melody alternates) G, (Melody alter-
nates)—50c
OCTAVO
Male and Mixed Voices—15c

Moderato espressivo

rubato *ten.* *a tempo*

So with - in thy ten - der arms en - fold me, For thy loss the world could not a -

colla voce *a tempo*

tonel Bo - lov'd I swear that I will e'er be true And for -

rit. *a tempo*

ev - er, thine a - lone! Thine a - lone!

Copyright MCMXXIX by M. Witmark & Sons

TELL me!
Why is there a doubt within thy heart,
my own!

Tell me, why?
I but fear the time will come when we must
part.

Alas! I should die!
Evermore, by day, by night,
I'll dream of thee, my darling,
My heart is but thine!
Thine A-lone!

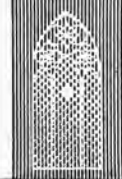
In thine arms enfold me, my beloved!
Let thine eyes look fondly into mine!
For thy love bears a spell all too wond'rous to
tell,

'Tis a rapture that's all divine!
So within thy tender arms enfold me,
For thy loss the world could not a-tone!
Belov'd I swear that I will e'er be true
And forever, thine a-lone!



M. WITMARK & SONS 1659 BROADWAY
NEW YORK

Songland



The Witmark Black and White Series

M. WITMARK & SONS
1659 BROADWAY (Dept. 37) NEW YORK