A Triton's Love Song
To A Mermaid

So, might I, standing on this pleasant lea,
Have glimpses that would make me less forlorn;
Have sight of Proteus rising from the sea,
Or hear old Triton blow his wreathed horn.

Words and Music
by ELMER F. FISHER

Soprano Solo
Baritone and Soprano Duet

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A Triton's Love Song

(TO A MERMAID)

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Moderato

A Triton son of Neptune brave on a deep and restless sea;

Who rode his mighty steed o'er the main and soothed the turbulent waves—

He would blow a strain from his trumpet shell with a heart so gay and free,

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And in pleading tune sings this serenade to his love in her coral caves.

Oh! won't you come with me to love-land Oh! won't you be my mermaid fair? Where Sirens play and Nymphs enticing A-wreathing pearls amid your hair.

Oh! come away my mermaid sweetheart, sweet ocean
gem I love the best. Cuddle in my cradle lulled by
ev'ry wave that flows; Sleep enchanting one upon my
Ossia
breast. a tempo delicato
Oh! won't you come with me to love-land, Oh! won't you
be my mermaid fair? Where Sirens play and Nymphs enticing A.
Ah

Sweet mermaid

wreathing pearls amid your hair.

Ah

sweetheart, Sweet ocean gem I love the best.

Ah

poco cresc. e rall.

Cuddle in my cradle lulled by every wave that flows, Sleep

Sleep dear one and rest.

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