The Temple Bells

Song from "Four Indian Love Lyrics"

The Words by Laurence Hope

The Music by Amy Woodforde-Finden.

*In printing these words in concert programmes "From the Garden of Kama, by Laurence Hope published by William Heinemann," must be added.

Price 50 cents net

Boosey & Company, Inc.

Boosey, Hawkes, Belwin, Inc.

43-47 West 23rd Street

New York City

Sole Distributors, U. S. A.

Boosey & Hawkes (Australia) Ltd.

338 George Street

Sydney, Australia

Any parodied representation of this composition is strictly prohibited.

Printed in U. S. A. — All rights reserved.
THE TEMPLE BELLS.

Words by
LAURENCE HOPE.

Music by
AMY WOODFORDE-FINDEN.

GONGS

Allegretto

Piano.

The Temple bells are ringing,
The young green corn is springing,
And the marriage month is drawing very near;
I lie
hid-den in the grass, And I count the moments pass, For the

month of mar-rig-es is draw-ing near.

She is young and ve-ry sweet, From the sil-ver on her feet To the

sil-ver and the flow-ers in her hair; And her
beauty makes me swoon, As the Moghra* trees at noon In -
tox-i-cate the hot and quiv-ring air.

Ah! I would the hours were fleet As her sil-ver-cir-cled feet, I am

wea-ry of the day-time and the night; I am

*A strong-scented flowering tree
wear-y un-to death, O my rose with jas-min breath, With this
long-ing for your beau-ty and your light. Ah!

Ah! Ah! Ah!
I BRING MY LOVE

Words by S. LEIGH
Music by FREDERIC CURZON

Andante con moto

I bring my love, on wings of melody, Like the song of a bird set free, I bring my love to you. Here is my heart, beating for you a- lone, Never again may it be my own. This heart I bring to you!

Copyright MCMXXXIV by Boosey & Co., Ltd.

RAVINI'S SERENADE

English Words by ED. LOCKTON
Music by E. RAVINI

Tempo di Barcarolle

Come! like a weary bird that flies To a magic paradise Of deep delight, Come! under-neath the stars to me, Give my heart your love, and be My own to-night! 'Neath the stars, love, to-night!

Copyright MCMXXXIV by Boosey & Co., Ltd.

TO YOU, CHÉRIE

Words and Music by DAVID JENKINS

As brilliant as the stars a- bove, Ché- rie, Your eyes are shin- ing gems of Love, Ché- rie;

Copyright MCMXXXIII by Boosey & Co., Ltd.
OTHER RECENT SUCCESSFUL SONGS
BY EMINENT COMPOSERS

DAY-DREAMS

Words and Music by
CASS FREERBORN
Dreamily

REMEMBERING YOU

Words by
WILFRED SANDERSON

TILL I WAKE

Music by
AMY WOODHOUSE-FINDEN
THIS ENCHANTING MELODY IS ONE OF THE WORLD-FAMOUS FOUR INDIAN LOVE LYRICS
SPECIALY FEATURED IN "THE SHEIK" MOVING PICTURE
under the Title of

PALE HANDS I LOVED
ITS RARE BEAUTY ATTRACTED UNIVERSAL ATTENTION.

KASHMIRI SONG

Words by LAURENCE HOPE
Music by AMY WOODFORDE-FINDEN

Palo hands I loved beside the Shalimar, Where are you now? Who lies beneath your spell? Whom do you lead on Rapture's roadway, far, Before you agonise them in farewell, Before you a—a—

Copyright MCMIII by Boosey & Co.
Renewal Registration, MCMXXX

Boosey & Company, Inc.—The House of Song—Fame—Steinway Hall, New York
London, Eng: Boosey & Hawkes, Ltd.