In A Hundred Thousand Years

Poem By
Arthur J. Lamb

Music By
Alfred Solman

"I'll still be rolling on my way in a Hundred Thousand Years"
“In A Hundred Thousand Years”

The good ship rolled, as the storm bells tolled,
A wreck it was doomed to be;
The voice of the captain, brave and bold,
Cried out to the angry sea:
“What do you care, if we live or die!”
Then the ocean made reply:

REFRAIN
The Life of Man is but a span,
I’m neither foe nor friend,
For I was here when Time began,
I’ll be here when Time doth end!
There’s laughter in my foaming spray,
And in my depths are tears,
And I’ll still be rolling on my way
In a Hundred Thousand Years!

The captain’s eyes like the mists were dim,
He longed for two eyes of brown,
He thought of the girl, who thought of him,
In a quaint little inland town;
Was all her waiting to be in vain?
Then the ocean sang again:

Arthur J. Lamb.
In a Hundred Thousand Years

Words by
ARTHUR J. LAMB

Music by
ALFRED SOLMAN

The good ship rolled, as the storm bells tolled,

A captain's eyes like the mists were dim,

A wreck it was doomed to be:

Two eyes of brown:

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voice of the captain, who brave and bold, cried
out to the angry sea;
quaint little in land town;

"What do you care if we live or die?" Then the
Was all her waiting to be in vain? Then the

Maestoso

ocean made again: The
cean sang a tempo

In a Hundred H.V. 4
Con Spirito e marciale

Life of man is but a span I'm
neither foe nor friend.

I was here when time began, I'll be
here when time doth end!

There's laughter in my

In a Hundred H.V. 4
foaming spray, and in my depths are tears, And I'll

still be rolling--on my way in a hundred thousand

years! In a hundred thousand years

Largo

ritard e marcato

In a hundred thousand years!
The Enchanting Song Success

NEAPOLITAN NIGHTS

Twilight is falling in fair Italy,
Stars kiss the sky;
Night stealing near like a soft melody,
Bids day good-bye;
There as I lingered long,
Entered my heart this song:
Nights of romance in a world made of dreams,
Always 'tis June;
Nights that entrance, and forever it seems,
Hearts are in tune;
Softly my reverie
Whispers this melody: REFRAIN

Oh, nights of splendor,
Your charms so tender
Make love surrender
Till stars are gone;
Oh, nights of laughter,
Though tears come after,
Love's regrets, love forgets
When comes the dawn.
Fair Naples sleeping,
A vigil keeping,
While stars are weeping
As they depart;
Dawn bells are pealing,
While night is stealing
To its nest, lulled to rest
Within my heart.

Neapolitan Nights

Words by HARRY D. KERR
Music by J. S. ZAMECNIK

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SOLOS: High Key, F; High Medium, Bb; Low Medium, C; Low, Bb
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A Pirate Bold

Behold in me, a wolf of the sea,
Who roams the Spanish Main;
For jewels or gold, or a maiden bold,
I spill red blood to gain.
My captives are from near and far,
A silly sickening lot,
Their pleading eyes, or wailing cries,
To me are less than rot.

I'm a pirate bold who's very cruel and cold,
Defy me if you dare;
I've sailed the seas, in every known breeze,
My victims I never spare;
I'm known to fame for every shame,
But what care I if gold's my aim?
I'm a pirate bold who's very cruel and cold,
Defy me if you dare.

A Pirate Bold

Words by C.F.D.
Moderato

Music by EMIL FISHER

An Exceptionally Fine Song for Baritone and Bass

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Bells of the Sea

Out on his ship where the white foam flies,
Out where the breakers roar,
A sailor cries to the angry skies
And the bells on the distant shore;
And his message glad and true
Rings out o'er the ocean blue.

Safe in the harbor of home sweet home
Fond lovers meet again,
The soft winds croon to the golden moon
Of a love that was not in vain;
And the moonlit waves repeat
The song of a joy complete.

REFRAIN:
Bells of the sea, are you ringing for me,
Ringing and singing the old melody?
Somewhere tonight on the rolling foam
Someone is longing for sweetheart and home!
Bells of the sea, will you tell her for me
My love is all that a love ought to be?
For love that is true never knows a doubt;
Bells of the sea ring out!

Bells of the Sea

Words by ARTHUR J. LAMB
Music by ALFRED SOLMAN

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