1841

Was It Not at One?

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TYROLESE MELODIES,

AS SUNG BY THE

RAINEF FAMILY.

ARRANGED WITH SYMPHONIES AND ACCOMPANIMENTS

BY

FRIEDRICH F. MÜLLER.

Was it not at once?
The Tyrolese war song.

The Alpine Hunters.

BOSTON.
Published by W. H. OAKES. 13 Tremont Row.

Seventeen years ago, at the time of its publication in the year 1843, this was published by the author in the National Court of Music.

Price 38 cts. net.
WAS IT NOT AT ONE?

ALLEGRO

Solo, LISETTE.

Was it not at One? Tell me was it Two? Was it at

One or Two: To an other you vow'd homage true, Think what you have done. Think what you have done

Solo, CHARLES, a tempo.

Well, love, I do. Yet oh there's nothing, dear, Nothing to-
Lisette.

Have I no guile to fear?

Charles.

No there's nothing dear, Nothing to tell or hear.

And does that heart of thine, dear, Beat truly mine?

But that this heart of mine, dear, Beats ever thine,
SOLO LISETTE.

Was it not at Two? Tell me, was it Three? Was it at Two, or Three,

How could you be so false to me? Think on what you do! Think on what you do!

SOLO CHARLES.

Stay, let me see; Oh, no! there's nothing dear, Nothing to

think or fear, Free-ly this heart of mine, dear, Beats ev-er thine.
LISETTE. Was it not at Three,
Tell me, was it Four,
Was it at Three or Four,
Ah! I am sure, nay, say no more,
Better silent be! better silent be!

CHARLES. Spare me! I implore!
Oh, no! there's nothing, dear,
Nothing to say or hear,
But that this heart of mine, dear,
Beats ever thine!

LISETTE. Nay, tell me truly dear, Have I no harm to fear? And does that heart of thine, dear; Beats truly mine?
CHARLES. Oh, no! there's nothing dear, Nothing to think or fear, But that this heart of thine, dear; Beats ever thine.

CHARLES! deem me not severe,
Tho' I began to fear,
Trust me, this heart of mine, dear,
Beats ever thine!

Oh, no! there's nothing dear,
Nothing to say or hear,
But that this heart of mine, dear,
Beats ever thine!