1905

Thora

Fred E. Weatherly
Stephen Adams

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The Words by
Fred. E. Weatherly

The Music by
Stephen Adams.

Price 2/- net

Boosey & Co
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And
9, East Seventeenth Street, New York.

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THORA.

I stand in a land of roses,
     But I dream of a land of snow,
Where you and I were happy
     In the years of long ago.
Nightingales in the branches,
     Stars in the magic skies,—
But I only hear you singing,
     I only see your eyes.

    Come! come! come to me, Thora,
    Come once again and be
    Child of my dream, light of my life,
    Angel of love to me!

I stand again in the North land,
     But in silence and in shame;
Your grave is my only landmark,
     And men have forgotten my name.
'Tis a tale that is truer and older
     Than any the sagas tell,
I loved you in life too little,
     I love you in death too well!

    Speak! speak! speak to me, Thora
    Speak from your Heaven to me;
    Child of my dream, love of my life,
    Hope of my world to be!

FRED. E. WEATHERLY.

Suggested by Hall Caine's Story "The Prodigal Son."
THORA.

Words by
FRED. E. WEATHERLY.

Music by
STEPHEN ADAMS.

Moderato.

I stand in a land of

I stand in a land of

I stand in a land of

I stand in a land of

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happy,
In the years of long ago.

Night-ingales in the skies,
But I only hear you singing, I
on - ly see your eyes, I on - ly hear you

ad lib.

singing, I on - ly see your eyes.

p colla voce.

con anima.

Come! come! come... to me, Tho - ra, Come... once a - gain and

be

Child... of my dream, light... of my life.
An - gel of love to me!  
Child... of my dream,

light... of my life,  
An - gel of love to me,

ad lib.  
a tempo.

An - gel of love to me.

p  colla voce.

Thora.

H. 4895.
But in silence and in

Your grave is my only landmark,

shame;

men have forgotten my name.

'Tis a tale that is truer and

old—er Than any the sagas tell,—

Thora.
lov'd you in life too lit-tle, I love you in death too well!

ad lib. rall.

lov'd you in life too lit-tle, I love you in death too well.

con anima.

Speak! speak! speak to me, Tho- ra, Speak from your Heav'n to

me;

Child of my dream, love of my life—
Hope... of my world to be!

Child... of my dream,

love of my life.

Hope of my world to be!

maestoso.

rall.

deliberato.

ad lib.

a tempo.

colla voce.

accel.

Thora.