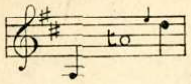
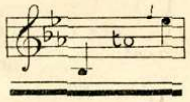
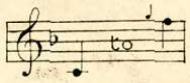
No. 1 in D



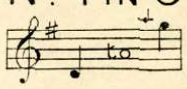
No. 2 in E♭



No. 3 in F



No. 4 in G



SUNG BY
Mr. JOHN McCORMACK.

SUNG BY
Mr. JOHN HARRISON.

SUNG BY
Mr. IVOR FOSTER.

THORA

Song

THE WORDS BY

FRED. E. WEATHERLY

The Music by

STEPHEN ADAMS.

PRICE 2/- NET

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BOOSEY & Co
295, REGENT STREET, LONDON. W.
AND
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N. Gwendolyn Tirrel

Nell Tenill

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!

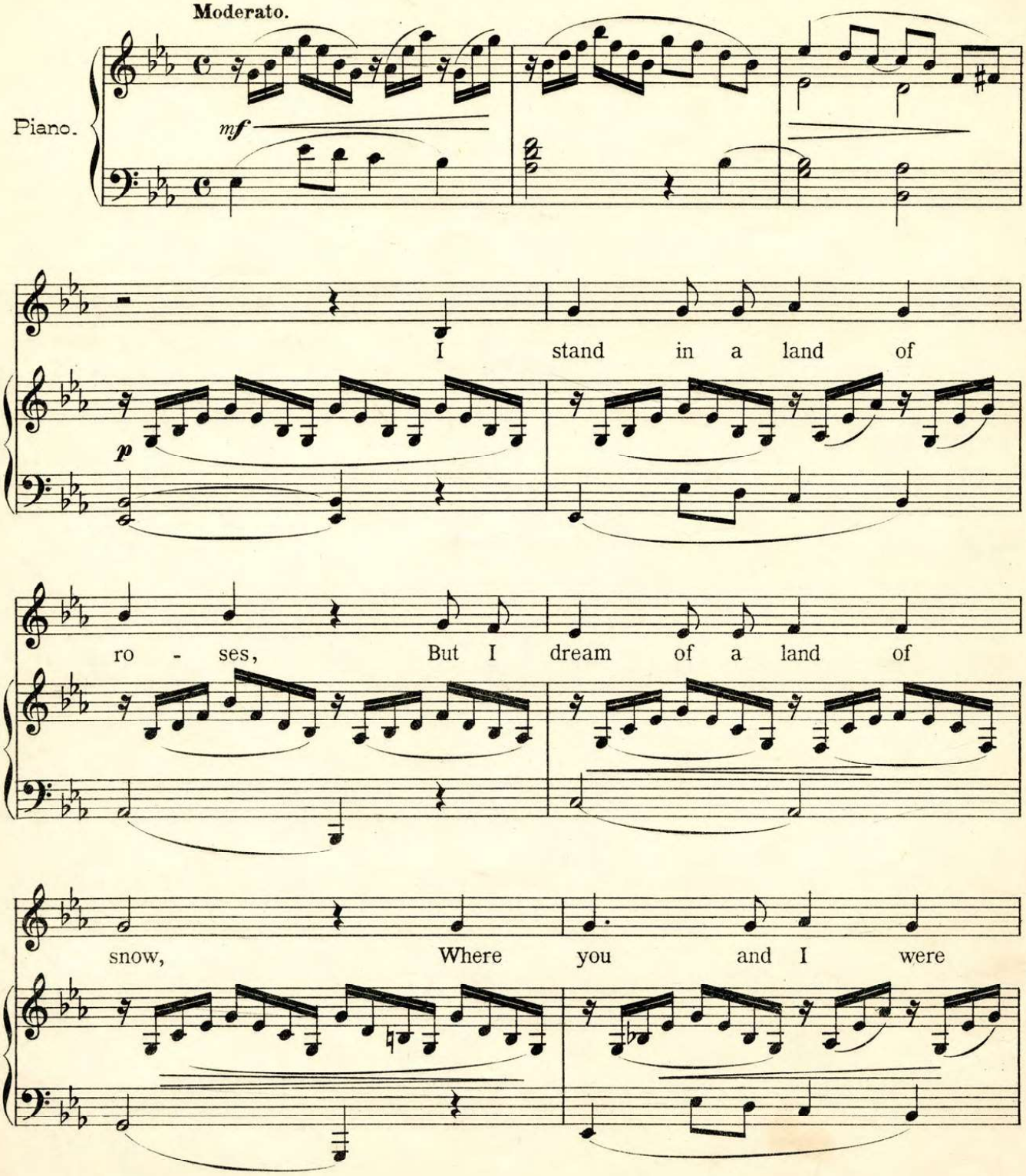
FRED. E. WEATHERLY.

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

THORA.

Words by
FRED. E. WEATHERLY.

Music by
STEPHEN ADAMS.



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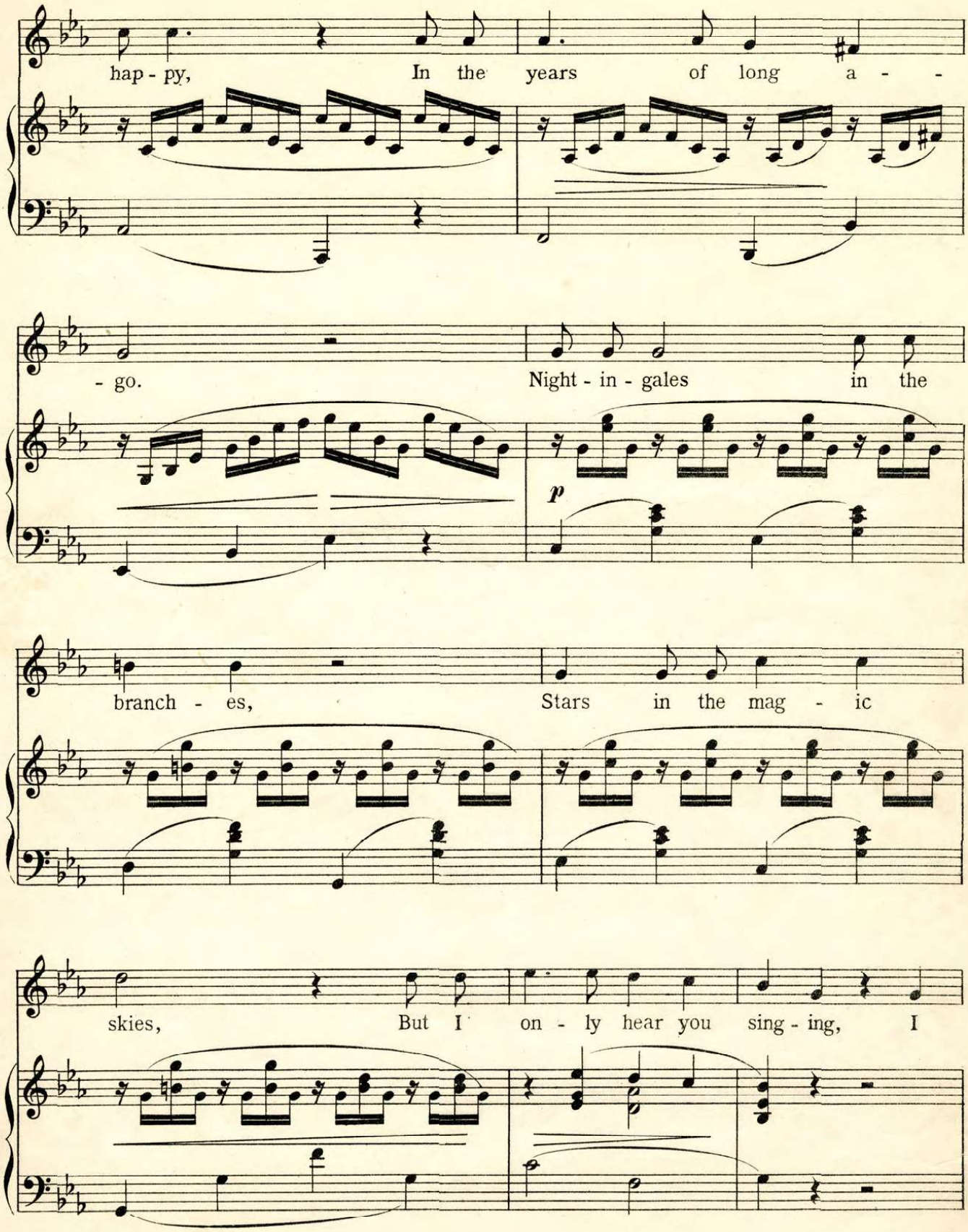
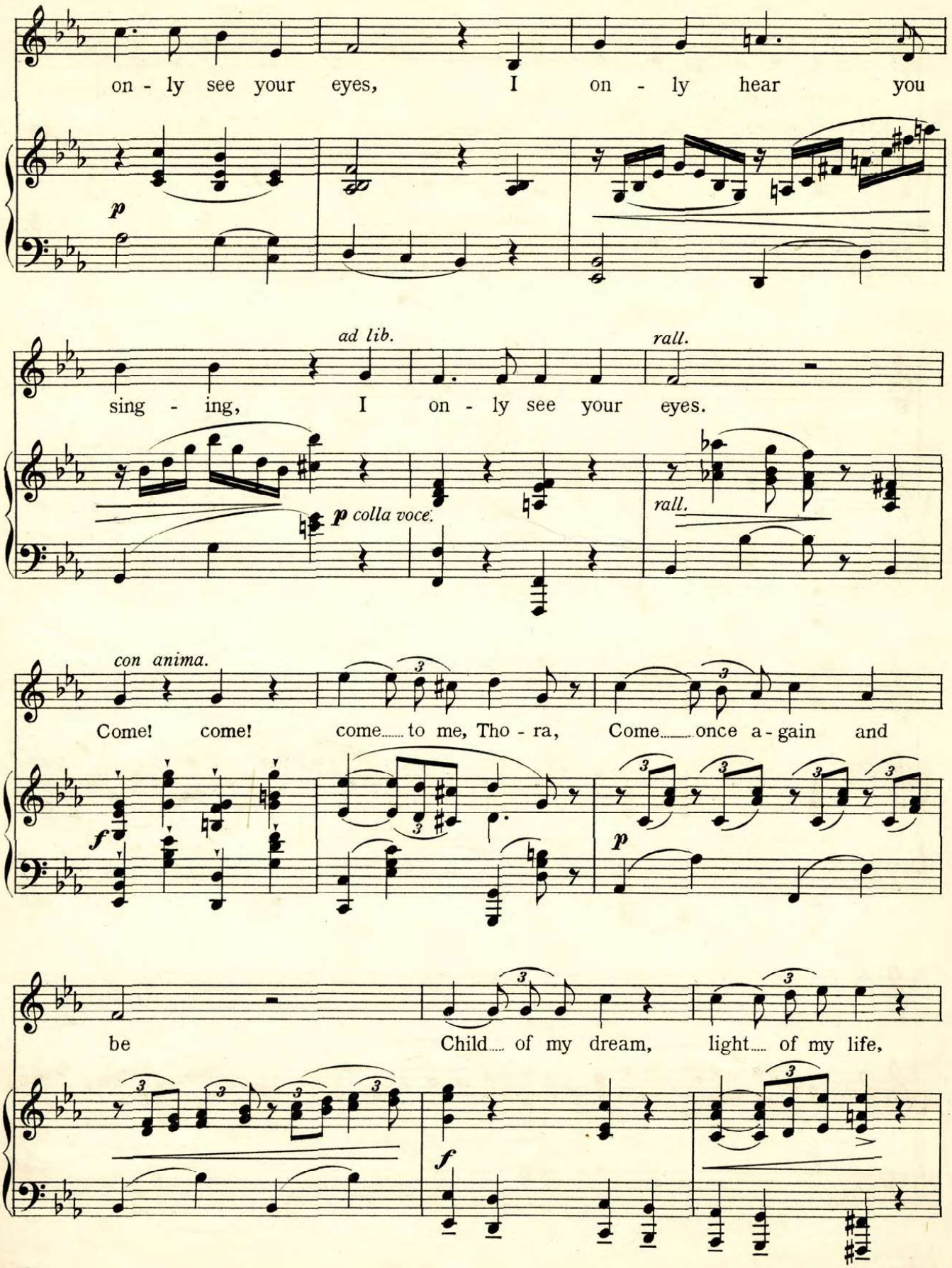
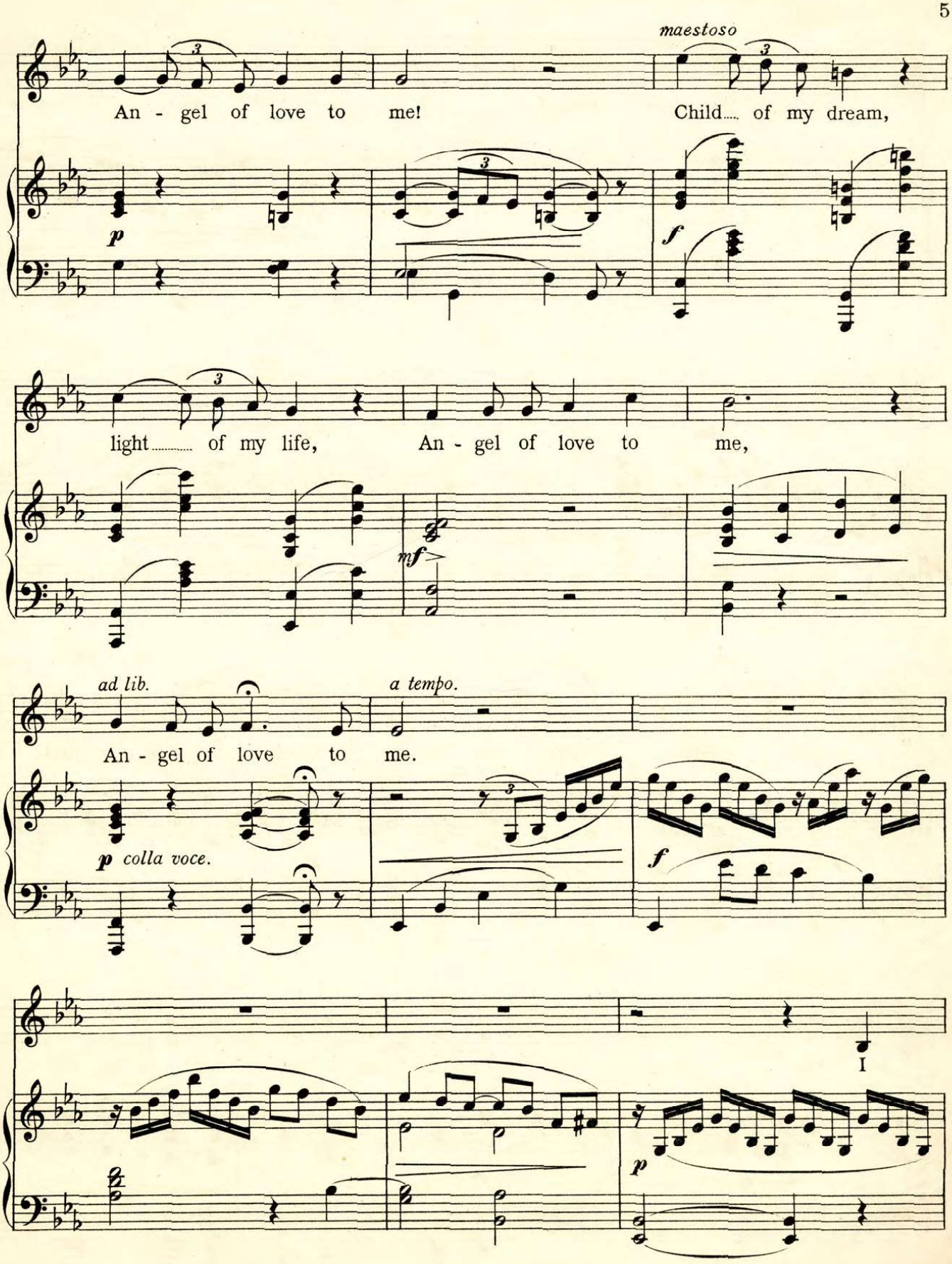
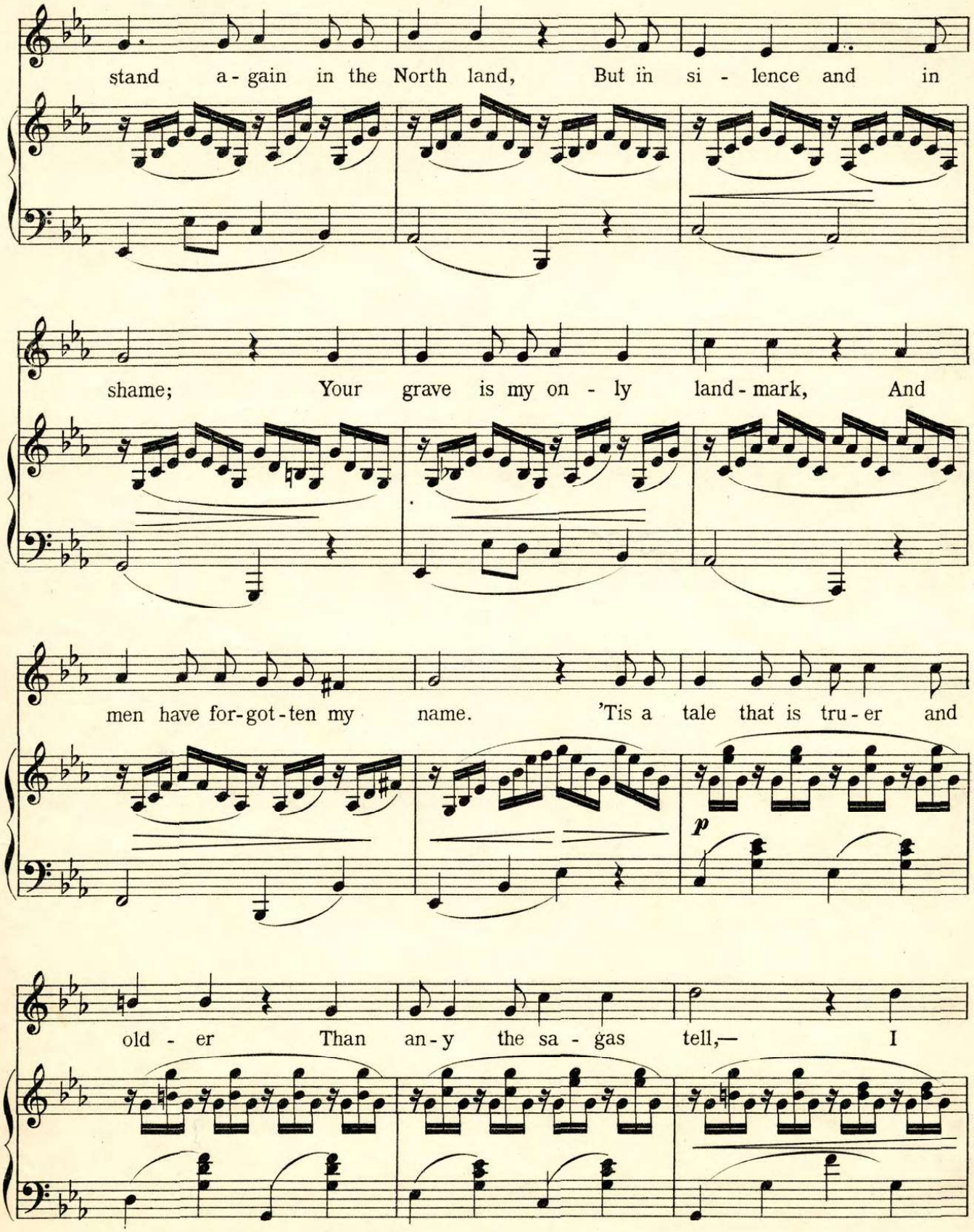
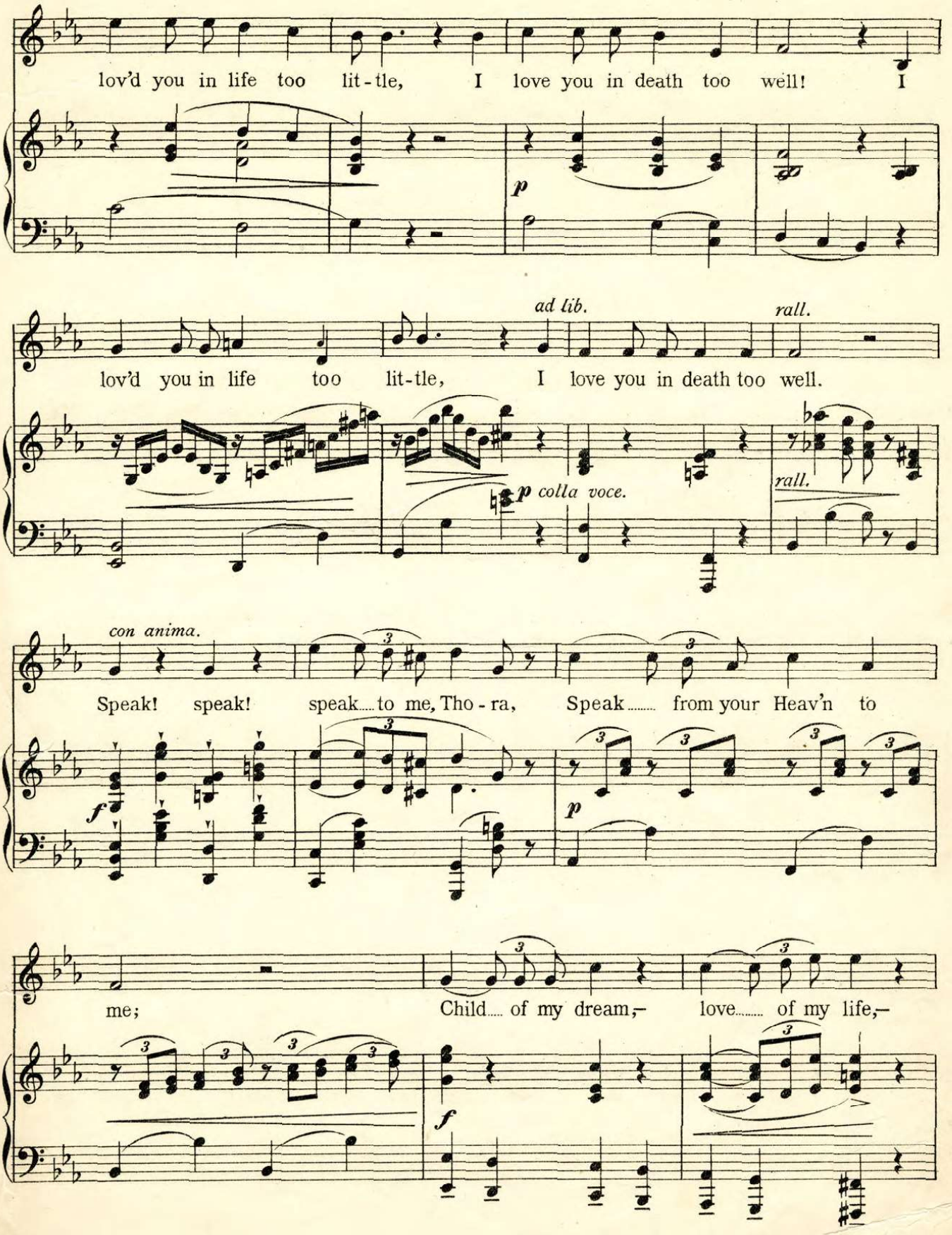
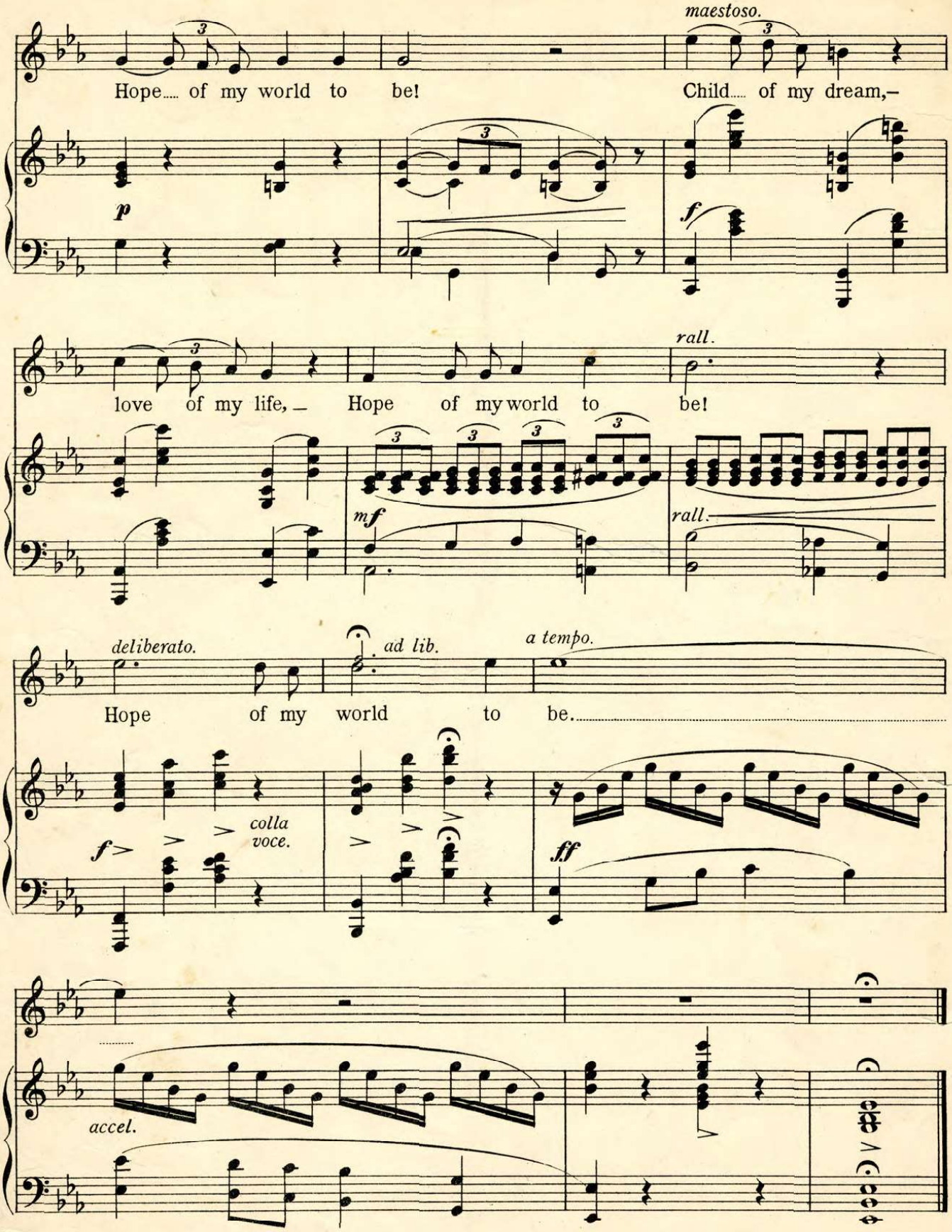

hap - py, In the years of long a - -
- go. Night - in - gales in the
p
branch - es, Stars in the mag - ic
skies, But I on - ly hear you sing - ing, I


on - ly see your eyes, I on - ly hear you
p
ad lib.
rall.
sing - ing, I on - ly see your eyes.
p colla voce.
rall.
con anima.
Come! come! come..... to me, Tho - ra, Come..... once a - gain and
f
p
be Child..... of my dream, light..... of my life,
f


maestoso
An - gel of love to me!
Child..... of my dream,
p
f
light..... of my life,
An - gel of love to me,
mf
ad lib.
a tempo.
An - gel of love to me.
p colla voce.
f
I
p


stand a - gain in the North land, But in si - lence and in
shame; Your grave is my on - ly land - mark, And
men have for-got-ten my name. 'Tis a tale that is tru-er and
p
old - er Than an-y the sa - gas tell,— I


lov'd you in life too lit-tle, I love you in death too well! I
p
ad lib.
rall.
lov'd you in life too lit-tle, I love you in death too well.
p colla voce.
rall.
con anima.
Speak! speak! speak.... to me, Tho-ra, Speak..... from your Heav'n to
f
p
me;
Child..... of my dream,– love..... of my life,–
f


maestoso.
Hope..... of my world to be!
Child..... of my dream,–
p
f
rall.
love of my life, – Hope of my world to be!
mf
rall.
deliberato.
ad lib.
a tempo.
Hope of my world to be.
f
colla voce.
ff
accel.