THE GLASS BLOWERS

A LYRICAL COMEDY IN THREE ACTS

FROM MAINE TO OREGON
March - Piano Solo
5

WHEN YOU CHANGE YOUR NAME TO MINE
Song and Duet
46

THE CRYSTAL LUTE
Song
7½

IN THE DIMNESS OF TWILIGHT
Song and Duet
7½

THE DINNER PAIL
Song
6

THE AMERICAN GIRL
Song
6

JOHN PHILIP SOUSA

THE JOHN CHURCH COMPANY
CINCINNATI - NEW YORK - LONDON
In the dimness of twilight he told his love

Song and Duet

JOHN PHILIP SOUSA

Molto moderato

GERALDINE 1st verse
THE DUKE 2nd verse

She was
With a

Moderato grazioso

dain-ty as a fair-y, Of some sto-ry leg-en-dar-y, Just a
dol-ee far ni-en-ty He said: 'Ten, why, make it twen-ty?''Ten will

Copyright, MCMXIII, by The John Church Company
International Copyright
trifle mercenary I regret,
Tho' she

led on his advances, Heard his passionate romances She cons-
marriage he grew colder, Never lost a chance to scold her, When she

geal'd his ardent glances When they met
In the
asked for money told her "Go away."
In the
dim-ness of twi-light he told his love, And
dim-ness of twi-light she told her love, And

o-ver and o-ver he cried: I
o-ver and o-ver she cried: I

love you, yes, love you, And
love you, yes, love you, And
wish you to be my bride, All
when I became your bride, You

blushing she whispered, "I'm young and shy, But
promised to give me a tidy sum. It's

if you are really sincere, I'll
long overdue, hubby dear, So
love you, yes love you, If you'll give me ten
me, come, tell me, Where's my little ten

thousands a year. He got mad-der than a hat-ter, And he
thousands a year. raised an awful clat-ter, But she was a good stand-pat-ter, Heav-en
Then they said things to each other, Till she knows.

wired for her mother, And he told his bachelor brother all his woes,

All his woes. In the

All his woes. In the
L'istesso tempo

dim-ness of twi-light he told his love, And

dim-ness of twi-light he told his love, And

o-ver and o-ver he cried:  "Oh, leave

o-ver and o-ver he cried:  "Oh, leave

me, yes, leave me, You'll nev-er more be my

me, yes, leave me, You'll ne'er more be my
bride." All blushing, she whisper'd: "I'm young, but
bride, my bride." All blushing, she whisper'd: "I'm young, but
wise, And if you are really sincere,
wise, And if you are really sincere,
leave you, yes, leave you, If you'll
leave you, yes, leave you, If you'll
DANCE

Moderato

very daintily