

"BLEAK HOUSE" LYRICS

ADA CLARE

WRITTEN BY

CHARLES JEFFERYS

BEING

N^o 2 of Songs & Duets

SUGGESTED BY PASSAGES IN

M^r Charles Dickens'

NEW WORK

"BLEAK-HOUSE"

SET TO MUSIC BY

CHAS. W. GLOVER.

Pr 25 Cts. nett.

Philadelphia LEE & WALKER 188 Chesnut St.
Successors to GEO. WILLIG.

New York W^m HALL & SON

ADA CLARE.

In the evening when I was preparing to make tea, and Ada was touching the Piano in the adjoining room and softly humming a tune to her Cousin Richard, which they had happened to mention, he came and sat down on the sofa near me, and so spoke of Ada that I almost loved him.

"She is like the morning," he said, "With that golden hair, those blue eyes, and that fresh bloom on her cheek, she is like the summer morning. The birds here will mistake her for it. We will not call such a lovely young creature as that, who is a joy to all mankind, an orphan. She is the child of the universe?"

If I had my way, her path should be strewn with roses; it should be through bowers, where there was no spring, autumn, nor winter, but perpetual summer. Age or change should never wither it. The base word money should never be breathed near it!

"Bleak House?"

Part 2. p. 51.

Written by CHAS. JEFFERYS

Composed by CHAS. W. GLOVER.

VOICE.

Andante non troppo.

PIANO.

dolce

dim.

p

4324.3.

2. Sum - mer, with its sun - shine, Cheers the lone - ly

1. Bloom - ing as the Sum - mer In its morn - ing

heart, Where young A - da shineth,

prime, Sweet as are the ro - ses

Grief must soon de - part. Could a wish a

In our own dear clime; — Wel - come as the

-vail her, I would fond - ly pray,

Ze - phyr To the leaf - y grove,

That her years might be like One bright sum - mer day.

Blithe as a - ny song - bird, Gen - tle as a dove: —
Calando.

Sor - row should not bring her E'en a fleet - ing care,

All we see in Na - ture, Beau - ti - ful and fair,

Joy should live for e - ver With young A - da Clare.

Seem to me but em - blems Of young Ada Clare.
a piacere.

dim. *p*