

From Webster's Western Gems.

ZULA ZONG

SONG AND CHORUS.

MUSIC BY J. P. WEBSTER.

WORDS BY C. M. BALLARD.



CHICAGO:

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ZULA ZONG.

Poetry by C. M. BALLARD.

Music by J. P. WEBSTER.
No. 65.

First system of piano introduction. Treble clef, key signature of two sharps (F# and C#), 4/4 time signature. The right hand features a melodic line with a triplet of eighth notes. The left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. Pedal markings are present in the left hand.

Second system of piano introduction, continuing the melodic and harmonic themes from the first system.

First system of the vocal line. Treble clef, key signature of two sharps, 4/4 time signature. The melody begins with a triplet of eighth notes.

1. I have loved thee, Zu - la Zong, For thy life was all a song;
2. I have miss'd thee, Zu - la Zong, And the days are sad and long,

First system of piano accompaniment for the vocal line, featuring a steady harmonic accompaniment in the left hand and chords in the right hand.

Second system of the vocal line, continuing the melody.

It was all a cheer - ful smile, It was sunshine all the while;
When the win - ter sifts its snow, When the vernal blossoms blow,

Second system of piano accompaniment for the vocal line, concluding the piece.

It was all a dream of love, Brought by an - gels from a - bove,
When the sheaves of wheat are bright, And when swal - lows take their flight—

It was like some fai - ry tale, Told with-in a sil - van vale.
Night and morn - ing, all the while, Zu - la Zong, I miss thy smile

Chorus, to VERSES 1, 2, 3, & 4.

Oh! Zu - la, mould - 'ring Zula, Si - lent is thy silver song;

Oh! Zu - la, mould - 'ring Zula, Si - lent is thy silver song;

Ped. * *Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.* *

Oh! Zula, dar - ling Zu-la, Dear de - parted Zu - la Zong.

Oh! Zula, dar - ling Zu-la, Dear de - parted Zu - la Zong.

Ped. * *Ped.* * *Ped.* * *Ped.* *

3.

Sleepeth now my zula zong,
 Ended is her silver song,
 Empty is the desert well,
 Broken is the mystic spell;
 There's no sunshine on the main,
 There's no shadow on the plain,
 There's no footfall at the door,
 As there was in days of yore.

4.

As a rose born out of time,
 As a bell struck from a chime
 As the key note of a song
 Was my gentle zula zong.
 As the water to the sea,
 So was zula zong to me,
 As the blue to yonder sky,
 Thus to zula zong was I.

5.

I shall meet thee, zula zong,
 I shall hear, again, thy song,
 Where the old is ever new,
 Where the skies are ever blue.
 I shall greet thy golden smiles,
 In the sunset amber isles,
 In the land of light and song,
 E'en in heaven, zula zong.

Chorus. to verse 5.

Oh! Zu-la, an - gel Zula, Soon a-gain we'll hear thy song;

Oh! Zu-la, an - gel Zula, Soon a-gain we'll hear thy song;
il Basso ben marcato.

Up in heaven darling Zula, We shall meet again, Soon again we'll hear thy silver song;

p

O'er the riv-er, o'er the riv-er; Dear - est darling Zula Zong.

O'er the riv-er, o'er the riv-er; Dear - est darling Zula Zong.

Far beyond the river we shall live and love forever, With our charming, darling angel, Zula Zong;

O. L. Taylor.