

No. 1, in A FLAT

No. 2, in G

No. 3, in F

PLEADING

SONG

THE WORDS BY

ARTHUR L. SALMON

THE MUSIC BY

EDWARD ELGAR

(OP. 48, No. 1)

2s. 6d.

LONDON
Novello & Co., Ltd.

PLEADING.

Will you come homeward from the hills of Dreamland,
Home in the dusk, and speak to me again ?
Tell me the stories that I am forgetting,
Quicken my hope, and recompense my pain ?

Will you come homeward from the hills of Dreamland ?
I have grown weary, though I wait you yet ;
Watching the fallen leaf, the faith grown fainter,
The memory smoulder'd to a dull regret.

Shall the remembrance die in dim forgetting—
All the fond light that glorified my way ?
Will you come homeward from the hills of Dreamland,
Home in the dusk, and turn my night to day ?

Arthur L. Salmon.

PLEADING.

Arthur L. Salmon.

Edward Elgar.
Op. 48. N° 1.

Andante. *dolce*
Will you come homeward from the hills of Dream-land,

Home in the dusk, and speak to me a-gain? Tell me the sto-ries that I

affrettando *rit. e dim.*
am for-get-ting, Quicken my hope, and re-compense my pain?

affrettando *mf* *dim.* *colla parte*

Ped. *

Lento. dolce
p
 Will you come home-ward from the hills of Dream-land?
rit.
PP
Ped. *

Andante. a tempo
mf
 I have grown wea - ry, though I wait you yet;
a tempo
colla parte
PP
ten.

rit. e dim.
 Watch - ing the fal - len leaf, the faith grown faint - er,
dim.
colla parte
Ped. *

ad lib.
mf
 The mem'-ry smoul-der'd to a dull re - gret.
rit.
a tempo
cresc.
Ped. * *Ped.* *

f *p*
Shall the re - mem - brance die in dim for - get - ting -

f *sf* *p*

Ped. * Ped. *

molto allargando
f *ff* *rit.* *a tempo*
All the fond light that glo - ri - fied my way?

colla parte *sf* *pp*

can Ped. Ped. *

Lento molto espress.
pp
Will you come home-ward from the hills of Dream - land,

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

cresc. *rit.* *rit. e dim.*
Home in the dusk, and turn my night to day?

cresc. *f* *pp*

Ped. *