

SELECT LIST OF NEW AND POPULAR VOCAL MUSIC,

Published by HENRY TOLMAN & CO., 291 WASHINGTON ST., BOSTON.

Weeping Sad and Lonely; or, When this Cruel War is Over. H. Tucker. 25

Since the days of "Old Folks at Home," no song has been issued in this country which has attained such an immense popularity as this; it bids fair to be the most popular song ever issued in America.

When this War is Over, I will Come back to Thee. Song and Chorus. Mayer. 25

Decidedly the best reply to the most popular song of the day, "When this Cruel War is Over;" over twenty editions having been printed.

He's Watching o'er thy Mother, Song and Chorus. Mayer. 25

A beautiful and touching ballad written in reply to the popular song, "Who will care for Mother now?"

Rock me to Sleep, Mother, Song and Chorus. Mayer. 25

A pathetic appeal from a daughter to her mother, who has passed from the cold world to the happy home beyond. The sentiment is very beautiful, and the melody is exquisite. It has attained a sale of several thousands.

Angels, my Darling, will Rock thee to Sleep, Song and Chorus. Mayer. 30

Written in reply to the popular ballad "Rock me to Sleep, Mother." It is the best and most appropriate reply that has yet appeared, and is certainly the most successful; over thirty thousand copies having been sold.

Is that Mother Bending o'er me? Song and Chorus. Mayer. 30

Seldom do we find a popular song of so refined a character as this; the sentiment is positively beautiful, the melody is easy and graceful, and the chorus is very effective. The ballad was founded on the following incident:

"Among the many brave and uncomplaining soldiers who were brought up from the battle of Fredericksburg, was a bright eyed, intelligent young man, or boy, rather, of sixteen years, who belonged to a northern regiment. He appeared more affectionate and tender than his comrades, and attracted a good deal of attention from the attendants and visitors. Manifestly the pet of some household, he longed for nothing so much as the arrival of his mother, who was expected, for he knew he was mortally wounded, and falling fast. Ere she arrived, however, he died. But he thought she had come, for while a kind lady visitor was wiping the death sweat from his brow, a sad sight was falling, he rallied a little, like an expiring taper in its socket, looked up longingly, and joyfully, and in the tenderest pathos, whispered quite audibly, 'Is that Mother?' in tones that drew tears from every eye. Then drawing her towards him with all his feeble power, he nestled his head in her arms like a sleeping infant, and thus died with the sweet word of 'Mother' on his quivering lips."

Break it Gently to my Mother, Song and Chorus. Buckley. 30

This ballad was suggested by the following incident.—On the battle-field of Gettysburg, among many of our wounded soldiers, was a young man, the only son of an aged mother. Hearing the cargen tell his companions that he could not survive the ensuing night, he placed his hand upon his forehead, talked continually of his mother and sister, and his last words to his comrades assembled around him were, *Break it gently to my Mother?* This beautiful song is nightly encored at the concerts of Buckley's Serenaders in this city.

It is one of those deeply touching strains, which bring tears to the eyes and touches the strongest hearts. It is quite effective, not difficult, and comes within the compass of ordinary voices.

The Stars and Stripes of Old, Song and Chorus. Mayer. 25

A soul-stirring patriotic song; the music is an adaptation of the "Bonnie Blue Flag."

ODE to the Brave, Quartette. Mayer. 25

Very appropriate for Military Funerals.

'T is Growing very Dark, Mother, Song and Chorus. Buckley. 30

A ballad suggested by the dying words of one of our noble young volunteers; the sentiment, which is sweet and beautiful, appeals directly to the sympathies of those who have lost a friend or a relative, in defending the rights of their country.

Tell me, is my Father coming Home? Song and Chorus. Buckley. 30

This charming ballad is founded on a touching incident connected with the war. It is one of the most successful songs of the season, several editions having been printed in a short space of time.

Kiss me Mother ere I Die, Song and Chorus. Buckley. 30

The dying words of a youthful soldier are touchingly portrayed both by words and music.

N. B. EITHER OF THE ABOVE PIECES WILL BE MAILED POST PAID, ON RECEIPT OF THE PRICE.

THE BOSTON MUSICAL TIMES.

A review of Music, Art and Literature, issued monthly, at only FIFTY CENTS per annum. Each number contains eight pages of interesting reading matter, and from two to four pieces of the choicest and most popular music, both vocal and instrumental, thus giving to the subscriber in the course of the year, about thirty-six pieces of music; which, if purchased separately, would cost twenty times the amount of the subscription. If you want to be informed regularly of what is taking place in the musical world, don't fail to subscribe for the Times. We will send specimen copies, prepaid, for seven cents per copy.

The above are only a few of our recent publications. We have selected those which have attained a popularity, and we are therefore justified in recommending them, as the best of their class. Those who desire a different style of music, or who wish a more extensive list from which to make a selection of vocal or instrumental music, can obtain the Musician's Guide, for six cents in stamps to defray postage.

The War is nearly Over, Song and Chorus. Buckley. 25

Companion to "When this Cruel War is over." The words are of a cheerful character, the melody is easy and flowing.

When Johnny Comes Marching Home, Song and Chorus. Lambert. 30

A song for home, the camp, and the concert room. It is sung and performed with unbounded success nightly, at the entertainments of all the Minstrel Troupes, Old Folks Troupes, and the Hutchinson Family, Gilmore's Band, &c.

Read me a Letter from Home, Song and Chorus. Barton. 30

An easy and pleasing song, the words of an invalid soldier, who requests his attendant to read him tidings from the loved ones at home.

Can I go, Dearest Mother? Ballad. Covert. 30

This is, unquestionably, the best production of its favorite author. The sentiment cannot fail to suit those who admire the patriotism of our noble youth who have risked their lives in defence of our common country.

"I have written to you, mother with a consciousness of right I am thinking of you fondly, with a loyal heart to-night: When I have your noble bidding, which shall tell me to press on, I will come and kiss you my 'ber, come and kiss you, and be gone. In the sacred name of Freedom, and my country as her due, In the name of Law and Justice, I have written this to you. I am eager, anxious, longing to resist my country's foe; Shall I go, my dearest mother? tell me, mother, Shall I go?"

Mother is the Battle over? Ballad. Roefs. 25

An affecting ballad suitable for tenor or soprano.

O, Kiss me ere I Sleep, Sister, Song and Chorus. Ballard. 30

This most beautiful and affecting song, was founded on the following incident.

On a train, recently, which left Chicago, on the Pittsburg R. R., was a young lady from Albany, N. Y., the only sister of a pale and emaciated invalid, who lay on a couch in the sleeping car. About four years since, he left his home for Kansas, and toiled there till he fell sick with the consumption. He sent at last for his sister, (his only living relative), a girl of about twenty years. She visited him; soon he determined to return home. They started, but it was too much for his wasted energies, and at Chicago he was carried into the car, as if he were an unconscious infant. As he lay there, pale and coughing, it was beautiful to see with what sisterly devotion she watched beside him; she gently smoothed back his damp hair, and softly kissed him as she bent over him. About one o'clock, he asked her the hour. She told him. A few moments later, he reached out his skeleton hand to place within her own, and whispered, "Kiss me sister, before I sleep;" and closed his eyes. Soon his head fell gently on one side, as if sleeping, but he slept the "sleep, from which none ever wakes to weep."

I am Dreaming, Fondly Dreaming. Buckley. 30

In Dreams thou'rt Ever Near. 30

Where I met my Norah Dear, Song and Chorus. Thompson. 30

Mr. Thompson's ballads, "Lilly Dale," "Annie Lisle," &c., have become "household words." The above song, his latest effort, bids fair to rival his predecessors.

Laura Haunts my Fancy Still. Gilmore. 30

The most successful song of the author since his "Good news from Home," Several editions have been sold.

Just Twenty Years Ago, Song and Chorus. Lambert. 30

Sung by the popular balladist, Wm. Hayward. One of the best melodies adapted for parlor or concert use.

I Watched the Sunlight Dying. 30

Time's Changes. 30

O! Rosy Morn. 30

Like a Well-Spring in the Desert. 30

The Dear old Songs of Home. 30

Birds that in yon Pine Tree Sing. 30

Six ballads, by Franz Abt, author of "When the Swallows."

Sweet Dreams are Flitting Softly o'er me. Lamonte. 25

An effective song with chorus ad lib. suitable for tenor or soprano voice. A graceful melody, one of those easily remembered when once heard.