

My Normandy

(Ma Normandie)

ROMANCE.

as Sung by

Madame Caradori Allan,

Composed by

FREDERICK BERAT.

Pr. 50 Cts

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MY NORMANDY.

Andante.

The piano introduction consists of two staves in 3/4 time with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The right hand features a melodic line with eighth and sixteenth notes, while the left hand provides a harmonic accompaniment with chords and single notes. A piano (*p*) dynamic marking is present at the beginning.

Quand tout re_nait a l'es_pe_rance Et

When hope her cheering smile sup_plies, And

The first system of the vocal and piano accompaniment. The vocal line is on a single staff in treble clef. The piano accompaniment is on two staves (treble and bass clefs). The piano part includes a forte (*f*) dynamic marking followed by a piano (*p*) dynamic marking.

que l'hi_ver fuit loin de nous; Sous le beau ciel de no_tre France Quand

win_ter flies far, far away; Be_neath dear Francethy beauteous skies, When

The second system of the vocal and piano accompaniment. The vocal line continues on a single staff. The piano accompaniment is on two staves, featuring a steady harmonic accompaniment.

le_so leil re_vient plus doux Quand la na_ture est re_vez di_e, Quand

spring becomes more sweet, more gay; When nature drest a_gain in green, The

The third system of the vocal and piano accompaniment. The vocal line continues on a single staff. The piano accompaniment is on two staves, ending with a piano (*p*) dynamic marking.

l'hirondelle est de retour, Jamie à re voir ma Norman-di e, C'est le pa —

swallow to re—turn is seen, I love again the land to see, Which gave me

Espress.

—ys qui ma don—ne le jour

gave me birth my Norman—dy.

Simplice.

J'ai vu les champs de l'Helve—ti—e, Et

I've seen Helve—tia's flow—ry fields, Its

ses cha—lets, et ses glaciers; J'ai vu le ciel de l'I—ta—li—e,

cot—ta—ges, its i—cy hills; And I—ta—ly thy sky so clear, And

Et Ve_nise et ses Gondoliers. Eu sa_lu_ant cha_que pa_tri_e Ye.

Venice with her gon_dolier; In greet-ing thus each foreign part, There's

me dis_ais : au_cun se_jour N'est plus beau que ma Norman_die, C'est le pa

still one land most near my heart, A land most cherish'd lov'd by me My na_tive

ys qui ma donne le jour.

na_tive land my Norman_dy.

Il est un a_ge dans la vi_e On chaque ré_ve

There is an age in all our lives When ev'ry dream most

doit finir; Un age ou l'a-me re-veil-lee A-be-soin de se

lose its spell, An age in which the soul re-calls, The scenes o'er which it

sou-venir: Lors-que ma mu-se re-froidi-ee Au-ra fi-ni ses

lov'd to dwell; When e'en my muse shall silent prove, Per-haps despise these

chants d'amour, Ji-rai re-voir ma Norman-di-ee, C'est le pa-ys qui ma donne le

songs of love, Tis then I hope the land to see, Which gave me gave me birth my Norman

jour.

-dy.