

# A Sunbeam Messenger.

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Music by T. R. G. JOZÉ, Mus.D.

VOICE. *p* I sat in gloom - y si - lence; my

PIANO. *Andan'te* ( $\text{♩} = 84$ ). *mf* *dim.* *p*

love was far a - way— No mes - sage could I send to her through - out the live - long

day! Just then a mer - ry sun - beam in through the win - dow strayed, It

*Sua...* *loco.* *rit.* *tempo.*

bright - ened all my lone - li - ness, I watched it as it played— It bright - ened all my

*cres.* *cen.* *do.* *lento.* *Ped.* \*

lone - li - ness, I watched it as it played. *Tempo.*

*pp*



*♩ = 92.)* *cres*

Her smile I deemed its ra-diance, her lips its ros-eate

*cen* *do.*

hue— And as I gazed in ecs-ta-cy, it ev-er bright-er grew:

Ped. \*

*f* *mf*

Could I but catch that sun-beam, me-thought, ere hence it rove, I'd

*cres* *cen* *do.*

send the mer-ry mes-sen-ger to tell her of my love!— I'd

*dim.* *accel.*

send the mer-ry mes-sen-ger to tell her of my love!



(♩ = 64.) *rit.*

Now flash - ing thro' the lat - tice, it in my hand did rest, Then

*dolce.*

van - ished from my wist - ful sight, ere yet the thought ex - pressed : It flit - ted to my

Ped. \*

*accel.*

loved one, shone full in - to her heart— Straight - way that mer - ry mes - sen - ger my

*cres - cen - do.*

love tale did im - part— It flit - ted to my loved one, shone full in - to her

*f molto rit.*

heart— Straight - way that mer - ry mes - sen - ger my love tale did im - part.

Ped.