

OPERATIC EDITION

# BUDDHA



words by  
**ED. ROSE**  
 music by  
**LEW POLLACK**

6

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 224 W. 46 ST. NEW YORK

# BUDDHA

Words by  
ED ROSE

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Moderato *Slomo*

First system of piano introduction. Treble and bass clefs, key signature of two flats, common time. Starts with a forte (*f*) dynamic. Features a melodic line in the treble and a more rhythmic accompaniment in the bass.

Second system of piano introduction. Continues the melodic and accompanimental lines from the first system.

Vocal entry and piano accompaniment for the first system. The vocal line begins with the lyrics: "In an o - ri - ent - al clime, seat - ed on a mys - tic shrine, Time changed quick - ly in - to years, still no word from him she hears,". The piano accompaniment is marked *p* (piano).

Vocal entry and piano accompaniment for the second system. The vocal line continues with the lyrics: "Bud - dha dwells, and dis - pels hate. \_\_\_\_\_ But each day, she would pray low. \_\_\_\_\_". The piano accompaniment is marked *mf* (mezzo-forte).

Came a maid, to him one day, with a trou- bled heart, they say,  
When her sav- ings all were spent, ma- gic mes- sag - es were sent,

*p*

She was told he con - trolled fate. \_\_\_\_\_ "Oh,  
She en - thused at the news so. \_\_\_\_\_ I

*mf*

Bud - dha, list to my plea, \_\_\_\_\_ I bring  
came from far, far a - way \_\_\_\_\_ While those

*crese.*

my troub- led heart to thee, so won't you please tell me;"  
near heard her soft - ly say, "now won't you please tell me;"

*poco rall e dim* *molto rit.*

## REFRAIN

"Bud - dha, does he real - ly love me, Bud - dha, is he think - ing of me,

*mf*

At each dawn I'm a - wak - ing, And I find my heart still break - ing;

Bud - dha with the pop - pies bloom - ing, He said he'd come back to me,

Bud - dha, can't you dis - cov - er, My heart cries, there's an - oth - er

*accel.* *dim.* *molto rit.*

Bud - dha with your mys-tic pow-er, Bud - dha, take this fad-ed flow-er.

I know he'll un-der stand and ease my sad heart, why?

Oh, why did he say good bye? Bud-dha list-en to my plea, bring him

*very broadly* *rall.*

back to me. me.

# While Others Are Building Castles In The Air

Words by  
JACK MAHONEY

(I'll Build A Cottage For You)

Music by  
FRED FISHER

## CHORUS

While oth - ers are build - ing cas - tles in the air, I'll build a cot - tage for

you While oth - ers are seek - ing for - tune ev - ry - where I shall be

hap - py with you, You'll find that dream - land is full of i - dle dream - - ers Al - ways

wait - ing for dreams to come true, So while oth - ers are build - ing cas - tles in the