

ONLY GENUINE EDITION

AS

ROLL ON SILVER MOON

Sung by the

BARBER FAMILY

ARRANGED FOR THE

Piano Forte,

BY

BARBER.

Blake

25¢ nett.

NEW YORK

Published by FIRTH, POIR & CO. 1. Franklin Square.

Ent. according to Act of Congress A.D. 1834 by Firth, Poir & Co. in the Clerks Office of the District Court of the Southern District of New York.

301.

Deposited in Clerks Office S. Dist. N.Y. July 6. 1842.

ROLL ON SILVER MOON.

Melody by SLOMAN.

Arranged by BARKER.

VOICE. *AFFETTUOSO.* As I

PIANO

FORTE.

The first system of music features a voice line on a single staff and a piano accompaniment on two staves. The voice line begins with a treble clef, a key signature of one flat (B-flat), and a 2/4 time signature. It contains a few notes followed by a double bar line and the text 'As I'. The piano accompaniment starts with a grand staff (treble and bass clefs), a key signature of one flat, and a 2/4 time signature. It features a complex, flowing melody in the right hand and a more rhythmic accompaniment in the left hand.

stray'd from my cot at the close of the day 'Mid the ravishing beauties of June..... 'Neath a

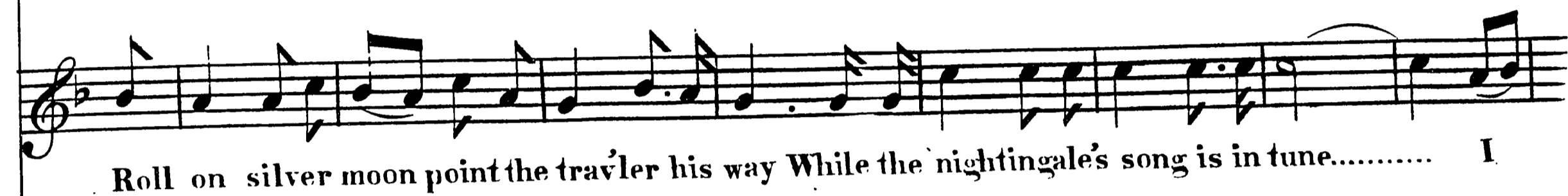
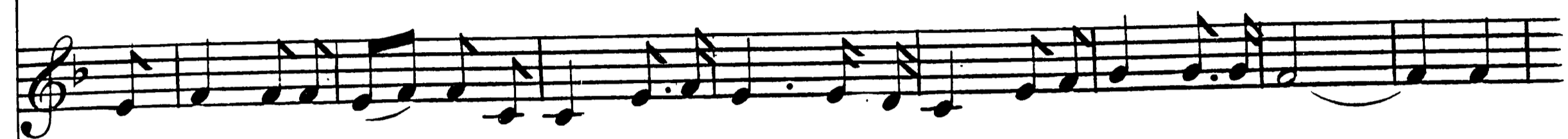
The second system continues the voice and piano parts. The voice line has a treble clef and contains the lyrics 'stray'd from my cot at the close of the day 'Mid the ravishing beauties of June..... 'Neath a'. The piano accompaniment continues with the same grand staff and key signature, providing a lush accompaniment to the vocal line.

jessamine shade I es-pied a fair maid And she plaintively sighd to the moon.

The third system concludes the voice and piano parts. The voice line has a treble clef and contains the lyrics 'jessamine shade I es-pied a fair maid And she plaintively sighd to the moon.'. The piano accompaniment continues with the same grand staff and key signature, ending with a double bar line.



Roll on silver moon point the traveler his way While the nightingale's song is in tune..... I



Roll on silver moon point the traveler his way While the nightingale's song is in tune..... I



never, never more with my true love will stray By thy soft silver beams gentle moon.



never, never more with my true love will stray By thy soft silver beams gentle moon.





2

As the Hart on the mountain, my lover was brave,
 So noble, and manly and clever,
 So kind and sincere, and he loved me full dear.
 Oh my Edwin his equal was never.
 Roll on silver moon &c.

3

But alas he is dead and gone to death's bed
 Cut down like a rose in full bloom
 All alone doth he sleep while I thus sadly weep
 Neath thy soft silver light gentle moon.
 Roll on silver moon &c.

4

His lone grave I'll seek out until morning appears
 And weep o'er my lover so brave
 I'll embrace the cold sod and bathe with my tears
 The sweet flowers that bloom o'er his grave
 Roll on silver moon &c.

5

Ah me ne'er again may my bosom rejoice
 For my lost love I fain would meet soon
 And fond lovers will weep o'er the grave where we sleep
 Neath thy soft silver light gentle moon.
 Roll on silver moon &c.