



LE DILETTANTE
A
Collection of Songs & Pieces
FOR THE
GUITAR.

SONGS.

<i>Blue Violets</i>	Prohl 2
<i>Oh Call it by some better Name</i>	Karkulu 2
<i>Old Friends are Gone</i>	Minor 3
<i>The Dearest Spot</i>	Wrighton 3
<i>I had a dream</i>	Prohl 2
<i>I Never have been false to thee</i>	Prohl 2
<i>The American flag</i>	Prohl 3
<i>Had I never known thee</i>	Martin 2
<i>Oh! Father who art in heaven</i>	Prohl 2
<i>Oh never ask me to forget</i>	Parsons 2
<i>I think of thee</i>	Prohl 2
<i>Shells of Ocean</i>	Cherry 2
<i>Ever of thee</i>	Hall 3
<i>Annie May</i>	Prohl 3
<i>Annie Lamrie</i>	Werlein 2

PIECES.

<i>Two German Polka</i>	Martin 2
<i>Triumph March of Buena Vista</i>	Knopp 3
<i>Carnaval de Venise</i>	Knopp 3
<i>Musik Schottisch</i>	Tiers 2
<i>Louisiana Re-trail</i>	Ulmo 3
<i>Guard a Stop</i>	Whitaker 2
<i>L'Alhambra</i>	Knopp 2
<i>La Cachucha</i>	Knopp 3
<i>German Polka</i>	Parsons 2
<i>Rossignol Polka</i>	Parsons 2

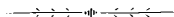
New Orleans.
PHILIP WERLEIN.

SHELLS OF OCEAN

Composed by
J. W. CHERRY.

ARRANGED FOR THE GUITAR.

by
J. M. DEEMS.



Moderato con espress.

VOICE.

GUITAR.

One summer eve, with pensive
thought I wander'd on the sea-boat shore Where oft in heed- less in-fant
sport I gather'd shells in days be- fore, I gather'd shells in days be-

fore The plashing waves like music fell Responsive to my Lan- cy

wild, A dream came o'er me like a spell I thought I was a-gain a

child A dream came o'er me like a spell, I thought I was a-gain, a-gain a

child. *a Tempo.*

2

I stood upon the pebbly strand
 To cull the toys that round me lay,
 But as I took them in my hand,
 I threw them one by one away. (Cis)
 Oh! thus I said, in every stage
 By toys our fancy is beguiled,
 We gather shells from youth to age,
 And then we leave them like a child. (Cis)