

HALF PAST TEN

SGP TIM BGM



2/-
NET

CHINESE WALTZ
by Neil Moret

LONDON:

FRANCIS, DAY & HUNTER,
138-140, Charing Cross Road,
W.C. 2.

NEW YORK:

LEO FEIST, INC.
231-5, West 40th Street.

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HALF PAST TEN.

(Sop-Tim-Bom.)

Words and Music by
PAUL ASH and NEIL MORÈT.

PIANO.

Quasi largamente.

ff R.H. L.H.

accel.

The piano introduction is in 3/4 time, marked 'Quasi largamente'. It features a right hand (R.H.) with a melodic line and a left hand (L.H.) with a bass line. The piece begins with a forte (ff) dynamic and includes an acceleration (accel.) section towards the end.

dolce *ten.* Tempo di Valse lento.

rit e dim. *ten.* *p*

This section continues the piano accompaniment, marked 'Tempo di Valse lento'. It includes a 'dolce' (sweet) marking and a 'rit e dim.' (ritardando and diminuendo) section. The dynamics range from 'ten.' (tenuto) to 'p' (piano).

KEY G.

1 . s : l . s : l . s | m : - . s : m | s . m : s . m : s . m |

Ev - 'ry time the clock strikes half past ten, All my thoughts go rush - ing

mp

The vocal melody is written in treble clef with a key signature of one sharp (F#). The piano accompaniment is in 3/4 time, marked 'mp' (mezzo-piano). The lyrics are: 'Ev - 'ry time the clock strikes half past ten, All my thoughts go rush - ing'.

|| r : - . s : r | s . m : s . m : s . m | r . m : r : t, |

back a - gain To an o - ri - en - tal gar - den where the

|| l, . t, : l, : - . s, | l, : - : | l . s : l . s : l . s |

Yang - tse wends its way. I can see a pret - ty

|| m : - . s : m | s . m : s . m : s . m | r : - . s : r |

Chi - na maid, not too bold and just a bit a - fraid

|| s . m : s . m : s . m | r . m : r : l, | d : - : - | - : : ||

As she nes - tled to my heart so light and gay.

cresc.

t, . de : re . m : fe . s | fe . s : fe . m : r . d | t, . d : t, . l, : s, . l, |

"If you lik - ee me, I lik - ee you, why not you nev - er come to me be

mf *cresc.*

dolce.

t, : - : - | r : - : t, . r | le, : - : fe | r : - : - | - : : |

fore?" Sweet were the words she'd say

dolce.

cresc.

t, . de : re . m : fe . s | fe . s : fe . m : r . d | t, . d : t, . l, : s, . l, |

"If you go a - way, I go - ee too, may - be you nev - er come to me no

cresc.

dolce. *ten.* *rall.*

t, : - : - | r : - : t, . r | m : - : t | s : - : - | - : : |

more" Rings in my heart all day.

dolce. *ten.* *ten.* *ff* *rall.*

a tempo.

What a fool I was to leave her there, when I saw her vi-sion ev - 'ry-where.

mf a tempo.

Lit-tle did I know the bit-ter pain the fleet-ing years would bring;

And I'd give the world if I could be once more on the old Yang-tse——

dolce.

Just to be near you, Wu Tsing.

dolce.

f.C.

Sognando.

Wu Tsing, come to my heart, Just as you used to

do, ——— Tho' fate tore us a-part, I'm al-ways

dream-ing a-bout you Wu Tsing, I love you now,

Just as I lov'd you then, ——— Sad hearts glad-den some-

p-f

rit. *a tempo.*

rit. *a tempo.*

how At half past ten. ————— ten. —————

G.t.

sfz

a tempo.

What a fool I was to leave her there, when I saw her vi - sion ev - 'ry - where,

mf a tempo.

Lit - tle did I know the bit - ter pain the fleet - ing years would bring; And I'd give the world if

dolce. rall

I could be once more on the old Yang-tse — Just to be near you, Wu Tsing. —

dolce. rall