

# PARIS BY GASLIGHT

*music by Gerald Ginsburg*  
*words by Arthur Symons*

*for Dedication*

# Paris by Gaslight

Arthur Symons

Gerald Ginsburg

Voice

*moderately, with nostalgia*

My Pa - ris is a

Piano

*p*

Voice

4

land where twilight days Merge in - to violent nights of black and gold;

*f*

Pno.

*f*

Voice

7

*p*

Where, it may be, the flower of dawn is cold: Ah, but the gold nights, and the

*cresc.*

Pno.

*p*

*cresc.*

*Ped.*

10 *f* *p* 3

Voice

scent - ed ways! Eye - lids of women, lit - tle curls of hair, A

Pno.

*f* *p*

Ped.

13

Voice

lit - tle nose curved softly, like a shell, A red mouth like a wound, a

Pno.

16 2nd time to  $\oplus$

Voice

mock - ing veil: Phan - toms, be - fore the dawn, how phan - tom - fair! And

Pno.

Voice

ev ery wo-man with be - seech-ing eyes, Or with en ti-cing eyes, or

Pno.

Voice

a - mor - ous, Of - fers her - self, a rose, and craves of us A

Pno.

Voice

ro-se's place a-mong our me-mo - ries.

Pno.

28

Voice

Pno.



31

Voice

Pno.

phan-tom - fair! And ev-ery woman with be-seech-ing

*D.S. al Coda*

8vb



34

Voice

Pno.

eyes, Or with en-ticing eyes, or a-mor-ous,



37

Voice

Of - fers her - self, a rose, and craves of us A

Pno.

39

Voice

ro - se's place a - mong our me - mo - ries.

Pno.

*p*

8va-----|