

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 concludes with an acceleration (*accel.*) leading into the next section.

dolce *ten.* Tempo di Valse lento.

rit e dim. *ten.* *p*

The piano accompaniment for the first vocal line is in 3/4 time, marked 'Tempo di Valse lento'. 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 *dolce* marking and a *rit e dim.* (ritardando and diminuendo) marking, followed by a *ten.* (tenuto) marking and a *p* (piano) dynamic.

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 line and piano accompaniment for the second section are in 3/4 time, marked 'KEY G.'. The vocal line begins with the lyrics 'Ev - 'ry time the clock strikes half past ten, All my thoughts go rush - ing'. The piano accompaniment is marked *mp* (mezzo-piano).

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.

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

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

mf a tempo.

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

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

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

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

dolce.

m : f : s | r : d : r | d : - : - : - : : f.C. ||

Just to be near you, Wu Tsing. ———

dolce.

Sognando.

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

p-f

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

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

rit. *a tempo.*

rit. *a tempo.*

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

how At half past ten. ten.

1. 2.

G.t.

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