



To the Amphion Musical Society of Brooklyn, N. Y.

THE

AMPHION'S COLLECTION OF PARTY SONGS.

VOL I.

FOR MALE VOICES.

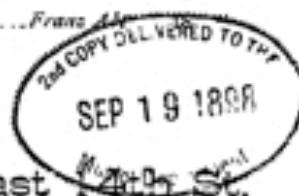
Edited by C. MORTIMER WISKE.

SOLDIER'S FAREWELL,	Kinkel	5 cents
NEARER MY GOD TO THEE,	C. M. Wiske	8 "
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River Voyage.

Translated by E. H. BROWN.

HUGO ULRICH, op. 12.

Allegro.

1. A stream of noblest size flows fast Thro' ev' - ry Zone and
 2. There flies a ship so proud and swift Up - on this foaming
 3. On board this ship so staunch and good, Are vig - 'rous youth be -
 4. Thou riv - er, ev - er roar-ing on! Thou ship, safe voy - age

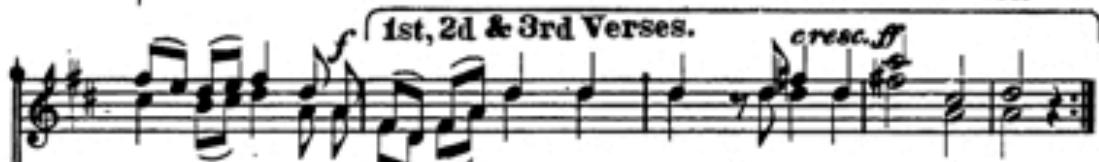
Station, And fill'd there - from is many a cask From which is drunk full
 tor - rent, The sails full bent, the breez - es stiff, And on the deck of the
 - fore us, Who draw and drink from out the flood, And oft have sung, in
 ev - er! Lets sing the loud and joy - ous song As from place to place we

many a glass By men of ev - ry Na - tion, By men of ev - ry
 no - ble ship Are stur - dy men ap - par - ent, Are stur - dy men ap -
 high young blood, A jol - ly song and cho - rus! A jol - ly song and
 sail a - long, Re - joicing down the riv - er! Re - joicing down the



Na-tion. This riv-er's name, shall I proclaim it? It must be known, no - par-ent. This ves-sel's name, shall I proclaim it? It must be known, no cho - rus! The sin-gers' names shall I proclaim them? They must be known, no riv-er! 'Till rolls our ship on mighty billows, When old and gray and

cresc.



need to name it; Quite ea-sy to de - vine: It is the no - ble Wine!
need to name it; You've known it long, in truth It is the Mirth of youth!
need to name them; For ev'ry child can say: That we our selves are they!

jol - ly follows, At

cresc. ff



You've known it long, in truth

For, ev'ry child can say:

4th Verse.

cresc.

ff

wide.....

length do swiftly glide, do swift-ly glide up-on the o-cean wide, the o-cean

At length do

cresc. ff

wide.....

wide; up - on the o . cean, o . . cean wide.....

