



## SWEET AUBURN.

THE NEVER FAILING BROOK, THE BUSY MILL, THE DECENT CHURCH THAT TOPT THE NEIGHBOURING HILL.  
THE NOISY GEESE THAT GABBLED O'ER THE POOL, THE PLAYFUL CHILDREN JUST LET LOOSE FROM SCHOOL.  
THE HAWTHORN BUSH, WITH SEATS BENEATH THE SHADE, FOR TALKING AGE AND WHISPERING LOVERS MADE.

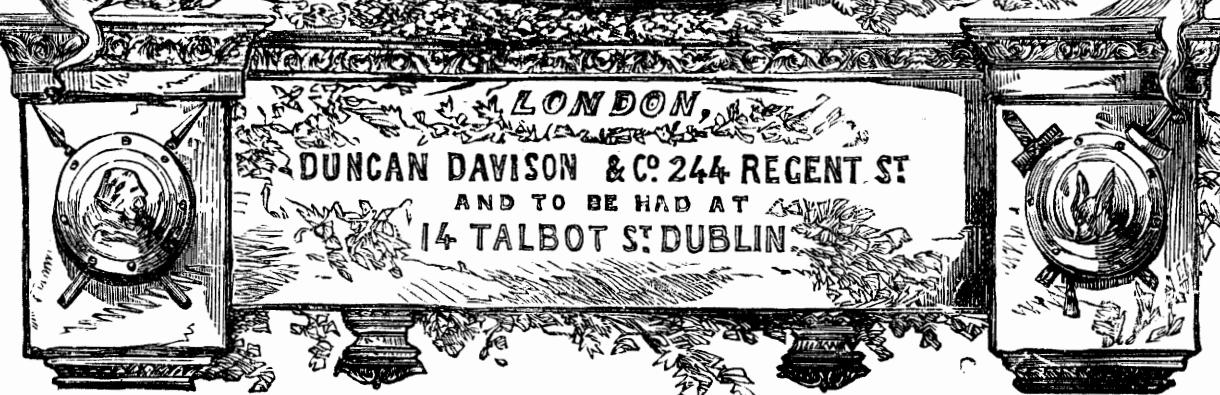


"SWEET AUBURN! LOVELIEST VILLAGE OF THE PLAIN,  
WHERE HEALTH AND PLENTY CHEERED THE LABOURING SWAIN."

GOLDSMITH'S  
**DESERTED VILLAGE**  
Dramatized by EDMUND FALCONER, Esq.  
OPERA  
In Three Acts.

BY  
**J. W. GLOVER.**

LONDON,  
DUNCAN DAVISON & CO. 244 REGENT ST.  
AND TO BE HAD AT  
14 TALBOT ST. DUBLIN





# "THE DESERTED VILLAGE"

Opera

IN THREE ACTS

WORDS BY

OLIVER GOLDSMITH.

MUSIC BY

John William GLOVER.

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DRAMATIC VERSION BY

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EDMUND FALCONER, Esq.

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LONDON:

PUBLISHED BY DUNCAN DAVISON & Co., 244 REGENT STREET.

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## ARGUMENT.

SOME years previous to the commencement of this drama, Squire Thornhill had the misfortune to lose his infant son, while being bathed in the Shannon, in company with the nurse's child, who was saved. The child's mother never recovered from the effects of the distressing calamity, he being her only child; and her death, which took place shortly afterwards, induced the Squire (his father) to solace his grief by retiring to the Continent; and having obtained a diplomatic appointment, he leaves the management of his estate to an agent, Walter Talbot.

The Opera commences with a picturesque scene, showing forth the former happy state of the village. OLIVER GOLDSMITH, who plays an important part, is passing through the district, where his late father had formerly been pastor; and as was usual with him in all his travels, he enters into the life and spirit of the peasantry's amusements and cares. Among the latter, Patrick O'Donnell, a young peasant, confides to him the secret of his love for Nora, the village pride—a love mutual and unchangeable. When the peasantry have retired from the dance, *The Boccah* (a kind of village story-teller) relates to his friend the substance of a vision he had the previous night, wherein he sees the growing dislike of Talbot to Patrick O'Donnell, occasioned by Patrick's being the acknowledged suitor for Nora's hand, to whose love Talbot aspires. In his vision he sees also the long-lost son of the Squire appear in the person of a grown young man returned from the Spanish wars; but his vision does not reveal to him any further clue as to his identity, although he was the boatman on the occasion of the accident. During the action of the drama, Goldsmith's charming pictures are brought out in bold relief, and the first act ends with a continuation of the village festival, showing

“The dancing pair who simply sought renown  
By holding out to tire each other down.”

In the second act, we have to a certain extent realized the Boccah's vision, inasmuch as the disturbing influences here begin to prevail in the unwelcome attentions of Walter Talbot, the agent, to Nora. Talbot, an unscrupulous and revengeful man, takes counsel with his minions, and Patrick, fearing that his presence would have the effect of injuring the prospects of his family, resolves to seek his fortune in the Spanish service; and having exchanged with Nora vows of mutual constancy and love, retires, leaving Nora behind, promising to return and seek her hand on some happier day. Some disputes with the peasantry about this time having also arisen, many of them decide upon emigrating, whereby the once happy village becomes DESERTED.

A lapse of years is supposed to intervene between the second and third acts. In the interim Oliver returns, and Nora has been subject to the continued persecution of Talbot, who, finding all other means fail, has devised with his myrmidons during the dark nights a forcible abduction of the girl, where he is to appear under the disguise of a peasant, and under the pretence of rescuing her from a band of ruffians, supposed to be hired by another squireen, to work upon her gratitude, and carry her off himself. This manœuvre, however, is frustrated by the stupidity of one of his own men, who, not knowing him in his disguise, and mistaking him for Patrick—who is expected home just then—attacks him in mistake, and puts him *hors de combat*. About this time, many of the peasantry, who have been successful, and have realized means abroad, return, wishing to live at peace in their native land; but the desolate aspect of the *Deserted Village* deters them. The news of his agent's untimely death having reached Squire Thornhill, in Genoa, he hastens home to look after his property. The melancholy reminiscences of his lost child are brought vividly before him as he passes the Shannon, the scene of the disaster. On meeting Nora, the Squire accuses her of being the innocent cause of much of the misery which befel the village, by declining the addresses of Talbot for that of a peasant boy who had left her and might never return. The arrival of Patrick, however, at the moment, in company with the Boccah, is full answer to the Squire's remarks; and having embraced Nora, and paid their respects to the Squire, the lovers retire, and after some conversation between the Squire and the Boccah, *in which an incident is accidentally revealed in reference to Patrick*, the conclusion is arrived at that Patrick is the Squire's long-lost son. The return of Patrick with Nora confirms this happy surmise, and the Squire, in grateful recognition to Providence, joins the hands of the youthful lovers, bestows his blessing, and leaves Patrick and Nora in sole enjoyment of the estate at Ballymahon, where the returned happy tenantry now retire, bidding farewell to

“SWEET AUBURN, LOVELIEST VILLAGE OF THE PLAIN,  
WHERE HEALTH AND PLENTY CHEER THE LAB'RING SWAIN.”

In the action of the drama, all the charming pictures of Goldsmith's exquisite poem have been interwoven with the plot.

# Deserted Village.

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## CHARACTERS REPRESENTED.

**SQUIRE THORNHILL**—A kind but mistaken man, who to indulge his grief for the loss of his only child, retires to the Continent, leaving his estate to be managed by the agent.

**WALTER TALBOT** (*Basso*)—In love with Nora, and the enemy of

**PATRICK O'DONNELL** (*Tenore*)—A young peasant, son of a small farmer in love with and beloved by

**NORA O'BRIEN** (*Soprano*)—The pride of the village and daughter to

**MARTHA O'BRIEN** (*Contralto*)—Mother of Nora.

**LAURENCE O'BRIEN** (*Baritone*)—A small farmer pretty-well to do, who refuses his consent to his daughter's marriage with Patrick until he is in possession of a farm and a home to take her to.

**SHAMUS O'DONNELL** (*Baritone*)—The reputed father of Patrick.

**PHADRIG AND SHEELAH**—Peasants in the service of Mr. L. O'Brien, and who expect to be united in marriage.

**THE BOCCAH**—A kind of village story-teller, endowed with second sight.

**OLIVER GOLDSMITH** (*Baritone*)—A student—the youthful brother of the former village pastor—friend and confidant of the young lovers—his reflections and observations call attention to the features of the scene and its passing incidents.

**TWO BAILIFFS**—Agents of Walter Talbot, in one scene doing duty in the name of the law, in another working for hire and breaking the law, guilty of an attempt at assault and abduction.

VILLAGERS, &c., &c.

---

The Scene is laid in *AUBURN*, a country village in the County of Roscommon in Ireland, not far from the river Shannon. Time—about the middle of the last Century.

# THE DESERTED VILLAGE.

## ACT I.

### OVERTURE.

J. W. GLOVER.

Largo.

ff

p

p

rall. e pp

Allegro.

3 2 1 +

p e stacc.

Deserted Village.

A musical score consisting of six staves of music for two voices. The top two staves are soprano voices, and the bottom four staves are bass voices. The music is written in common time, with a key signature of one flat. The notation includes various note heads, stems, and bar lines. The bass voices provide harmonic support, while the soprano voices carry the melodic line. The score is divided into measures by vertical bar lines.

Deserted Village.

*Cornets.*

*mp*

Deserted Village.



Continuation of the musical score. The dynamic *f* (fortissimo) is indicated above the second measure of the top staff. The bass staff continues its eighth-note pattern.

Continuation of the musical score. The bass staff shows a more complex eighth-note pattern than the previous measures.

Continuation of the musical score. The bass staff shows a more complex eighth-note pattern than the previous measures.

*Majeur.*

Continuation of the musical score in G major. The dynamic *ff* (fortississimo) is indicated above the first measure of the bass staff. The bass staff features eighth-note chords with grace notes.

Continuation of the musical score in G major. The bass staff shows a rhythmic pattern of eighth-note chords and grace notes.

Deserted Village.



*Cornets.*

Musical score for two staves, featuring a section labeled "Cornets."



Deserted Village.

8va.....

8va.....

8va..... loco.

rit.

Deserted Village.

## No. 1.—INTRODUCTION.

*Allegro  
Moderato*

*Corni.*

*Andante.*

*Deserted Village.*

Deserted Village.



Musical score for piano, two staves. Treble staff: eighth-note patterns with dynamic 'mf'. Bass staff: sixteenth-note patterns.

Musical score for piano, two staves. Treble staff: eighth-note patterns. Bass staff: sixteenth-note patterns. Text: "Quicker." and "Curtain rises."

Musical score for piano, two staves. Treble staff: eighth-note patterns. Bass staff: sixteenth-note patterns. Text: "Allegro." and "Villagers dancing, and GOLDSMITH playing on the flute."

Musical score for piano, two staves. Treble staff: eighth-note patterns. Bass staff: sixteenth-note patterns.

Musical score for piano, two staves. Treble staff: eighth-note patterns. Bass staff: sixteenth-note patterns. Text: "Segue Chorus."

Deserted Village.

## No. 1. OVERTURE.

9

## No. 2.—CHORUS.

## SWEET AUBURN, LOVELIEST VILLAGE OF THE PLAIN.

*Allegro Moderato.*      *cres.*      *f*

SOPRANI &  
TENORI.

BASSI.

PIANO.

Sweet Au- burn, love- liest village of the plain, Where health and plen - ty

Sweet Au- burn, love- liest village of the plain, Where health and plen - ty

cheered the la-b'ring swain, Where smil - ing spring her ear-liest vi - sits paid, And

cheered the la-b'ring swain, Where smil - ing spring her ear-liest vi - sits paid, And

part - ing sum - mer's ling'ring bloom de - layed, And part - ing sum - mer's

part - ing sum - mer's bloom de - layed, And part - ing sum - mer's

Deserted Village.

ling'ring blooms de-layed,                    Dear love-ly bow'rs of in-nocence and ease,  
 bloom de - layed,                    Dear love-ly bow'rs of in-nocence and ease,

2nd time.

*1st time.*

Scenes of my youth, where ev'-ry sport could please,                    Scenes of my youth, where  
 Scenes of my youth, where ev'-ry sport could please,                    Scenes of my youth, where

ev'-ry sport could please, each sport could please, each sport could please, How  
 ev'-ry sport could please, each sport could please, each sport could please, How

Deserted Village.

oft-en have I loi-tered o'er thy green, Where hum-ble hap-pi-tered  
 How oft-en have I loi-tered on thy green, Where

-ness endeared each scene, How oft-en have I paused on ev'-ry charm, The  
 o'er the scene, How oft-en have I paused on ev'-ry charm, The

hum-ble hap-pi-ness endeared each scene, How oft-en have I  
 o'er the scene, How oft-en have I

bu - sy, bu - sy mill, The de - - cent church that  
bu - sy, bu - sy mill, The de - - cent church that

tops the neighb'ring hill, The nev - er fail - ing brook, The  
tops the neighb'ring hill, The nev - er fail - ing brook, The

bu - sy, bu - sy mill, The haw - thorn bush with seats be -neath, The  
bu - sy, bu - sy mill, The haw - thorn bush with seats be -neath, The

*cres.*

shade for talk - ing age, And whis - p'ring made for whisp'ring lo - vers  
 shade for talk - ing age, And whis - p'ring made for whisp'ring lo - vers

1st time.                    2nd time.

made       The       made       for       whisp'ring lo-vers made,       for       whisp'ring lo-vers  
 made       The       made       for       whisp'ring lo-vers made,       for       whisp'ring lo-vers

made.  
 made.

Deserted Village.

## No. 3.—DANCE OF VILLAGERS.

1st time.      2nd time.

Deserted Village.

*Last time go to Coda.*

CODA.

Deserted Village.

*Enter on one side, or meeting in the centre, come down, Laurence O'Brien and Shamus O'Donnell—two old men, who begin as it were to converse, and take a couple of seats beneath the shade referred to by Goldsmith; and nearly at the same time Patrick O'Donnell and Nora O'Brien, the young lovers, meet, coming from opposite sides of the stage, and after greeting, they retire to one of the bowers for lovers made.*

OLIVER GOLDSMITH (*speaking*).—And see they come e'en now to their accustomed place, the fathers on the one side of wealth and worldly havings thinking most, and favour showing but to those who can some riches

boast; the youthful lovers poor in all save the grace of never-failing faith and virtuous love; the swain, my friend, although of humble birth, a poor man's son, and toiling for his bread, is yet more like love's favour to obtain. Of his approved great merits and high desert, his duties never failing to discharge—of manly form and pleasing to behold—without his peer in ev'ry manly grace—athletic sport, leap, dance and race—withal most courteous, ne'er assuming place, but wooing favour with a winning tongue.

*Laurence O'Brien and Shamus O'Donnell rise from their seats, and advancing, commence*

#### No. 4.—OLD MEN'S TRIO AND CHORUS.



LAURENCE.

To change my mind on what's most plain to see,  
Mere common

sense a du - ty makes to me, The fu - ture the fu - ture of my child to

see.

SHAMUS.

I can-not, will not promise this to do, For

I have o - ther sons and daugh - ters too; and were I

rich - ly to pro - vide for one, How might I to the o - ther children then a -

- tone? How might I to the o - ther chil-dren then a - tone?

**LAURENCE.**

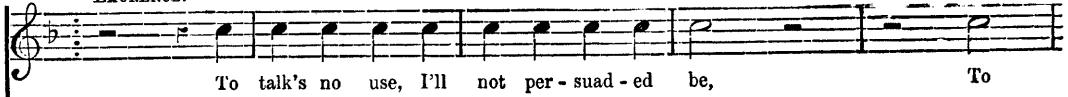
A - - gree to give your son a start in life, And

lease : for him a farm..... and fur - nish  
 too, A house at a low reut, To keep his wife from  
 harm, Or to their mar - - riage, to  
 I can - not fair - ly pro - mise this to  
 their mar - - riage I'll ne'er con - sent.  
 do, For I have o - ther sons and daugh - ters too.

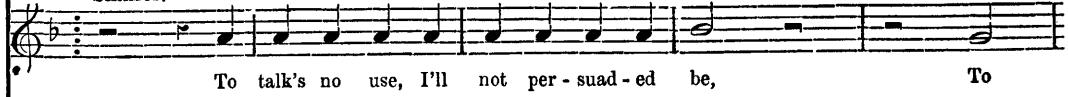
The musical score consists of four staves of music. The top staff uses a treble clef, the second staff an alto clef, the third staff a bass clef, and the bottom staff a bass clef. The music is in common time. The lyrics are integrated into the musical lines, with some words like 'lease', 'reut', 'mar - - riage', and 'do' appearing above the staff. The piano accompaniment features chords and bass notes.

Deserted Village.

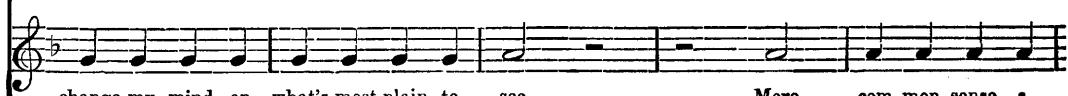
LAURENCE.



SHAMUS.



CHORUS.



1st time. 2nd time.

du - ty makes to me, The wel - fare of my child to see. see.

tend - ing to a - gree, not tend - ing to a - gree. -gree.

*Solo, OLIVER. Meno mosso.*

Soprano, OLIVER. *Allegro mosso.*

The fair's no o - ther than the vil - lage

rall.                   slower.

A musical score for 'The Squire's Song'. The top staff is in treble clef, B-flat major, and common time. It features a vocal line with lyrics: 'pride, With - out her match for form or grace, The Squire's own'. The bottom staff is in bass clef, E-flat major, and common time, providing harmonic support.

## Deserted Village.

son would make of her a bride, But that's a for-tune un - to him de -  
 nied, That's a for-tune he's de - nied.  
*rall.* *ad lib. risoluto.*  
 that's a for-tune he's de - nied. For No-rah's heart  
*colla voce.* *f*  
 long since she did bestow, And with her heart her hand is  
 Deserted Village.

A musical score for "The Deserted Village" featuring three systems of music. The top system shows two staves: soprano in G major and alto in C major. The lyrics are: "sure to go, But Norah's sire objects that Patrick's poor." The middle system shows soprano and alto staves. The soprano part has a dynamic marking "rall." above the staff. The lyrics are: "So their fond hopes, so their fond hopes, so their fond". The bottom system shows soprano and alto staves. The lyrics are: "hopes they must en - dure." A dynamic marking "primo tempo." is placed above the alto staff. The music consists of various note values and rests, with some notes having stems pointing up and others down.

A - gree to give your son a start, And lease for  
 A - gree to give my son a start, And lease for

him a farm..... And fur - nish too a house at a low  
 him a farm..... And fur - nish too, at a low

rent, To keep his wife from harm..... Or to their mar - -  
 rent, To keep his wife from harm ..... I can not

Deserted Village.

- riage, to their mar - - riage I'll ne'er con -  
 fair - ly pro-mise this to do, Oh, no, I can - not fairly promise this to  
 - sent, or to their mar - riage, to their mar - riage, to their mar - riage  
 do, For I have o - ther children too, And can-not promise this to do, No, no, I  
 I will ne'er con - sent, no, will ne'er con - sent.  
 can-not promise this to do, No, I'll ne'er con - sent.  
 p e cres.

Deserted Village.

The musical score consists of six staves. The top two staves provide the piano accompaniment, featuring a treble clef and a bass clef, both in G major and common time. The remaining four staves are for voices: Laurence (soprano), Shamus (alto), Oliver (tenor), and Chorus (bass). The vocal parts are harmonized, with the bass part providing harmonic support. The vocal entries begin at measure 18, with lyrics starting at "A - gree". The piano accompaniment continues throughout the piece.

**1st time.**      **2nd time.**

**LAURENCE. *ff.***  
A - gree to give your son a start in life, And fur - nish

**SHAMUS.**  
A - gree to give my son a start in life, And fur - nish

**OLIVER.**  
A - gree to give your son a start in life, And fur - nish

**CHORUS.**  
A - gree to give your son a start in life, And fur - nish  
A - gree to give your son a start in life, And fur - nish

too a house to home his wife, And lease a farm at a low rent, Or  
 too a house to home his wife, And lease a farm at a low rent, No,  
 too a house to home his wife, And lease a farm at a low rent, Or  
 too a house to home his wife, And lease a farm at a low rent, Or  
 too a house to home his wife, And lease a farm at a low rent, Or

{

too a house to home his wife, And lease a farm at a low rent, Or

{

too a house to home his wife, And lease a farm at a low rent, Or

I will ne'er, will ne'er con - sent. - sent, No, no, no, no, I'll  
 no, I'll ne'er, will ne'er con - sent. - sent, No, no, no, no, I'll  
 he will ne'er, will ne'er con - sent. - sent, No, no, no, no, he'll  
 he will ne'er, will ne'er con - sent. - sent, No, no, no, no, they'll  
 he will ne'er, will ne'er con - sent. - sent, No, no, no, no, they'll  
 8va.....

{

too a house to home his wife, And lease a farm at a low rent, Or

{

too a house to home his wife, And lease a farm at a low rent, No,

Deserted Village.

ne'er con - sent, No, no, no, no, I'll ne'er con - sent, No, no, no,  
 ne'er con - sent, No, no, no, no, I'll ne'er con - sent, No, no, no,  
 ne'er con - sent, No, no, no, no, he'll ne'er con - sent, No, no, no,  
 ue'er con - sent, No, no, no, no, they'll ne'er con - sent, No, no, no,  
 ne'er con - sent, No, no, no, no, they'll ne'er con - sent, No, no, no,  
*8va..... loco.*

no, I'll ne'er con - sent.....

no, I'll ne'er con - sent.....

no, he'll ne'er con - sent.....

no, they'll ne'er con - sent.....

no, they'll ne'er con - sent.....

*8va.....*

*8va..... loco.*

*All except Patrick and Nora.*

The musical score consists of four staves. The top three staves represent vocal parts, likely soprano, alto, and tenor/bass, with lyrics written below each note. The fourth staff from the top represents the piano accompaniment, showing a continuous bass line. The key signature is A major (two sharps), and the time signature is common time. The vocal parts enter in pairs, with the piano providing harmonic support. The vocal entries follow a repeating pattern of "ne'er con - sent" followed by "No, no, no, no" or "they'll ne'er con - sent" followed by "No, no, no". The piano part features eighth-note chords in the bass clef. The score concludes with a final instruction for the piano accompaniment.

## No. 5.—RECITATIVE AND ARIA.

RECIT., TENOR.

PATRICK.

*Andante,  
with  
emotion.*

Light of my eyes, and pulse-beat of my heart, With whom 'tis

bliss to meet and woe to part, In chaste em - brace let me thy form en-

- fold, Such rapture 'tis my No-ra to be - hold; Thy presence seems these humble

bow'r's to make The as - pect of an - o - ther E - den take. O my be-

NORA. *ad lib.*

Deserted Village.

- lov'd, to your own promise true, You do not doubt I love but

## PATRICK.

yon P My No-rah, no; for 'tis most per-fect love, Both full of

faith and con-stan-cy to prove; My heart, like thine, dear Norah, I be-lieve, To

rall.  
first love true, and ne'er on earth a shrine, More ho - ly than that heart of thine.

## YOUNG LOVE.

ARIA. *Andante con espressione.*

1. Young love, first love, thy dawn should sa - cred be, For heav'n is first con -  
 2. Young love, first love, thy pledge should sa - cred prove, And no al - lure - ments

- ceived, a-dored in thee, And still the heart that owns thy sweet con - trol, More  
 thee to false-hood move, Oh, thy first pledge should reign with sov'reign sway, And

pure and ho - lier makes the soul, For thou dost teach of  
 ne'er by wealth or pow'r de - cay; For they whose hearts un -

Deserted Village.

faith and pu - ri - ty, And thou to both com - mend - eth con - stan - cy. Those  
 - bro - ken - ly pre - serve The vows and pro - mi - ses to first love due, They

hearts a - lone that fail in thy de - cree, To love's first faith will  
 sel - dom from the soul's al - legiance swerve, But free from doubt, live

e - ver mind - ful be, mind - ful be, mind - ful bo. }  
 pure, and e - ver true, e - ver true, e - ver true.

Young love, first love, Thy dawn should sa - cred be, For

Deserted Village.

heav'n is first con - ceived, a - dored, in thee; And still the heat that

owns thy sweet con - trol, More pure be - comes, and ho - li - er the

soul.

execut.

*Enter slowly, from the heights of the surrounding hills, accompanied by soft music, two Peasants—one of them The Boccah, the other his friend.*

**BOCCAH.**—Well, we've had a long pull over the mountains. I would gladly rest myself, but are not those the signs of a village festival?

**PEASANT.**—Yes, yes, there has been a gathering here, no doubt; but as we were coming along did you not notice that the house

of Tim Sheaban, the schoolmaster, is shut up? Poor Tim, I suppose he's dead and gone; if so, he has not left a better behind.

**Enter LAURENCE (old man).**—Indeed, you may say that; but the place you saw shut up is where he last lived, when times got bad with him. The place he kept the school in is altered now; yonder, between the boreen and the field, is where he had his school. I will describe it to you.

## No. 6.—SONG.

*Allegretto*

LAURENCE.

Be - side yon straggling fence that skirts the  
way With blossom'd furze un-pro-fit-a-bly gay— There in his noi-sy man-sion, skill'd to  
rule, The vil-lage mas-ter taught his lit - tle school.

Deserted Village.

A man se - vere he was, and stern to view, I knew him well, and ev' - ry tru - ant

knew; him well, and ev' - ry tru - ant knew; Well had the bod - ing tremblers learn'd to

trace The day's dis - as - ters on his morning face; Full well they laugh'd, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha,

ha, with counter-feit-ed glee, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha,

Deserted Village.

ha, At all his jokes, for many a joke had he, Full well the

bu - sy whis - per, circling round, Conveyed the dis - mal tid - ings when he frowned; Yet he was

kind, or if se - vere in aught, The love he bore to learn - ing was his

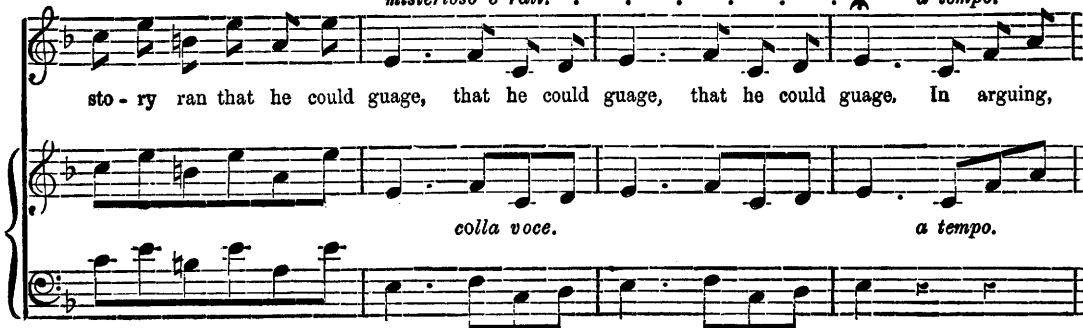
fault. The vil - lage all de - clared how much he knew; 'Twas cer - tain



he could write and ci - pher too; Lands he could measure, terms and tides pre - sage, And e'en the



*misterioso e rall.* . . . . . *a tempo.*



too, the par - son owned his skill, For e'en tho' vanquish'd, he could ar - gue still; With words of



learn - ed length and thund'ring sound A-mazed the gap - ing rus - tics ranged a -



Deserted Village.

*sostenuto.*

largo.

largo.

a tempo.

L. exit.

**BOCCAH** (to Peasant).—Could we make our way, think you, to the village ale-house, to get a mug of ale, I feel so tired. Last night I had a vision, I thought this happy village was about to become the scene of one of those unholy crusades against the tenantry which take place elsewhere. I dreamt that Walter Talbot, the newly-appointed agent, was a party to a cruel oppression; and in my dream—a sudden and intense darkness having overspread the face of nature—terrific sounds re-echoed through the gloom, and I could only see the demon Jealousy urging on the young mind of Talbot to deeds of violence and wrong.

*Enter Oliver Goldsmith.*

**BOCCAH**.—God save your honour.

**OLIVER**.—Save you kindly, my friend. May I ask, are you a native of this village?

**BOCCAH**.—Well, yes, your honour; and I well remember your brother, who lived in yonder parsonage. He was beloved by all, but he is gone now.

**OLIVER**.—My poor brother! Little I thought when last I saw him here I should so soon have to mourn his loss.

## No. 7.—SCENA. (OLIVER.)

OLIVER.

*Allegro moderato.*

Near yon - der copse, near yon - der copse, where

once the gar - den smiled, And still where many a gar - den flow'r, where

many a flow'r grows wild; There, where a few torn shrubs, a few torn

shrubs the place dis - close, The vil - lage preacher's mo - dest man - sion

Deserted Village.

cres.

rose. A man he was to all the coun-try dear, Pass-ing  
 rich, pass-ing rich, up-on for - ty pounds a year; Re - mote from  
 towns he ran his god - ly race. Nor e'er had changed, or  
 wished to change his place. His house was known to all the

Deserted Village.

va - - grant train, He chid their wan - d'ring, but re -  

  
 - lieved their pain; The long - re - mem - bered beg - gar was his  
  
 guest, Whose beard de - scand - ing swept his a - ged breast; The  
  
 ru - - in'd spend-thrift, now no long - er proud, Claimed kin - dred

Deserted Village.

there, and had his claims al - lowed; The bro - ken sol - dier,

kind - ly bade to stay, Sat by his fire, and talk'd the night a

rall.

- way, Wept o'er his wounds, or tales of sor- row done,

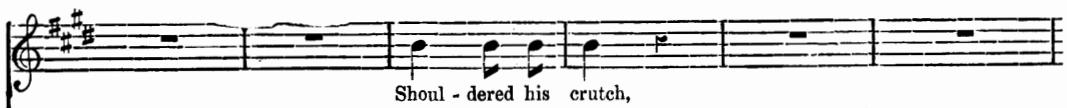
*colla voce.*

*a tempo Allegro.*

8va.....

Drums and Fifes.

Deserted Village.



*8va.....*

shoul - dered his crutch, and shewed how fields were won.

*8va..... loco.*

Pleased with his guests, the good man learned to glow, And

quite for - got their vi - ces in their woe;

Care - less their me - rits or their faults to scan,

*Silent.*

*Adagio ad lib.*

His pi - ty gave ere cha - ri - ty be - gan.

*colla voce.*

*a tempo.*

Be - side the bed

where part - ing life was laid, And sor - row,

*Deserted Village.*

guilt and pain by turns dis -

- may'd, The rev'-rend cham - pion stood.

De - spair and an - guish fled be - fore the strug - gling soul;

*Andante religioso.* DIRGE

*Allegretto*

At church, with meek and un - af - fect - ed grace, His looks a -

Deserted Village.

- dorned the ve - ne - ra - ble place; Truth from his lips pre - vailed with dou - ble  
 sway, And fools, who came to scoff re - main - **to** pray the  
 ser - vice past, a - round the pi - ous man, with rea - dy  
 zeal each ho - nest rus - tic ran; E'en chil - dren fol - lowed with en -

 The musical score consists of three staves of music in common time, treble clef, and G major. The first staff begins with a half note followed by eighth notes. The second staff starts with a quarter note. The third staff begins with a half note. The lyrics are integrated into the music, appearing below the notes. The first section of lyrics is: "dorned the ve - ne - ra - ble place; Truth from his lips pre - vailed with dou - ble sway, And fools, who came to scoff re - main - **to** pray the ser - vice past, a - round the pi - ous man, with rea - ready". The second section of lyrics is: "zeal each ho - nest rus - tic ran; E'en chil - dren fol - lowed with en -". The music features various note values including half notes, quarter notes, eighth notes, and sixteenth notes, with corresponding rests. The piano accompaniment is indicated by bass and treble staves at the bottom.

- dear - ing wile, And pluck'd his gown to share the good man's

smile: His rea - dy smile a pa - rent's warmth ex - pressed, Their

wel - fare pleased him, and their cares dis - tress'd; To them his heart, his

*roll.*

love were giv'n, But all his se - rious thoughts had rest in

*colla voce.*

## STORM.

*Ad lib. Quasi Recit. cres.*

heaven. As some tall cliff that lifts its aw - ful form,

*trem.*

*p cres.* Swells from the vale, and mid-way leaves the storm, Tho' round its

*rall.*

breast the roll-ing clouds are spread,

*dim. rall.* *a tempo.*

the roll-ing clouds are spread,

Deserted Village.

clouds are spread,  
 Bis.  
 Chorus, Soprani, behind the scenes.  
 E - ter - nal sun - shine set - tles  
 dim. ppp  
 on his head, E - ter - nal  
 f Harps.  
 sun - shine set - tles on his head, f Harps. Silence.  
 Deserted Village.

*a tempo. pp*

ECHO.

ECHO.

E - ter - nal sun-shine,

E - ter - nal sun-shine,

E - ter - nal sun - - shine set - tles on his

head,

E - ter - nal

ECHO.

ECHO.

sun - - shine, E - ter - nal sun-shine, E - ter - nal

Deserted Village.

sun - shine set - tles on his head,  
 sun - shine set - tles o'er his head, sun - shine set - tles  
 o'er his head....  
*rall.* *pp*

BOCNAH (*to his friend*).—My dream is only half told; but the second part is more cheerful than the first. Some twenty years ago two boys were bathing in the Shannon close by. The *youngest* was drowned. I dreamt last night that 'twas the eldest who was drowned, and the youngest saved.

BOY. You mean the son of the ould Ginaler of Athlone.

A chorus of laughter heard outside as Sheelah Malone runs on the stage, R.H.E., followed by Phadrig.

SHEELAH (*speaking*).—Now be off wid ye;

don't follow me about. What do you want, Mr. Phadrig.

PHADRIG.—Nothin' less than yourself, my darlin'. It's dying in love wid you I am. I want to make you my wife.

SHEELAH.—Arrah be off wid ye. What means have you to keep a wife?

PHADRIG (*singing*)  
Sure we've both got health and strength, and willing hands to toil,  
And there's a living always for those who till the soil.

## No. 8.—COMIC DUET.

*Allegretto.*

Phadrig. Oh, lis - ten, dear  
Sheelah. Be off, Mis ther

Shee-lah, Oh lis - ten, love, to me,  
Phad- rig, be off, if you please, And give me, for love's sake, a  
Don't think with your blar - ney a

home in your heart, My - self to your - self it's u - ni - ted I'd  
fool to make me Pro - vide for a wife you have no means or

Deserted Village.

be..... home in your  
ways..... a fool make

heart, We'll stick to - ge - ther till death us part.  
me, With - out such hus - bands I'd ra - ther be.

*Sym. at end of last verse only, to which they dance.*

*Phadrig.* To work for a living I've strong arms and hands,  
And that I am handy why none can deny;  
But say you'll be mine, and at your commands,  
At your commands, I'll put up the axins, and the goold ring will buy.

*Sheelah.* You'd better have tould me where your cabin stands—  
Of cows in the paddock, and a dairy beside,  
*Both.* With a home in your heart then united we'll be,  
Home in your heart, we'll stick together till death us part.

[They dance during the Symphony.]

Deserted Village.

No. 9.—JIG.

*To be danced at end of Duet by the Soubrette and Comedian.*

*Allegro.*

*Last time go to Coda.*

*Coda.*

*ff Coda last time.*

*Deserted Village.*

## No. 10. — QUARTETTO BUFFO.

*Moderato  
e stacc.*

SOPRANI.

TENORE.

BASSO

Such was the scene when oft at ev'nings close, Up

Such was the scene when oft at ev'nings close. Up

Such was the scene when oft at ev'nings close, Up

Such was the scene when oft at ev'nings close, Up

yonder hill the village murmur rose; There, as I pass'd with careless steps and slow, The

yonder hill the village murmur rose; There, as I pass'd with careless steps and slow, The

yonder hill the village murmur rose; There, as I pass'd with careless steps and slow, The

*f*

Deserted Village.

Musical score for 'The Min-gling Notes' featuring three staves of music. The first two staves are in common time, B-flat major, and the third staff begins in common time, B-flat major, and changes to common time, A major. The vocal parts consist of 'min-gling notes' (chords) and 'softened from below' (single notes). The lyrics are: 'min-gling notes came softened from be - low; The min-gling notes came softened from be - low; min-gling notes came softened from be - low; The min-gling notes came softened from be - low; min-gling notes came softened from be - low; The min-gling notes came softened from be - low; The'.

## BASSO SOLO.

## SOPRANI.

Musical score for 'The Swain responsive' featuring two staves. The basso solo part consists of eighth-note chords. The soprani part consists of eighth-note chords. The lyrics are: 'swain re - spon - sive as the milk - maid sung, The so - ber herd that lowed to'.

SOLO *ad lib.*

Musical score for 'Meet their young' featuring two staves. The basso solo part consists of eighth-note chords. The soprani part consists of eighth-note chords. The lyrics are: 'meet their young. The swain re - spon - sive as the milk - maid sung.'

## RANS DE VACHES.

Musical score for 'RANS DE VACHES.' featuring three staves. The first staff is for 'Corni' (horns), the second for 'Fl. and Ob.' (flutes and oboes), and the third for 'Cor.' (cor). The music consists of eighth-note chords.

## Fl. and Ob.

Musical score for 'RANS DE VACHES.' featuring three staves. The first staff is for 'Corni' (horns), the second for 'Fl. and Ob.' (flutes and oboes), and the third for 'Cor.' (cor). The music consists of eighth-note chords.

Deserted Village.

S: SOPRANI. *a tempo.*

The swain re-spon - sive to the milkmaid's song, The so - ber herd that  
 X to the song, The so - ber herd that

The swain re-spon - sive to the song, The so - ber herd that

The swain re-spon - sive to the song, The so - ber herd that

The swain re-spon - sive to the song, The so - ber herd that

*p*  
lowed to meet their young; The chil - dren just let loose from school, The  
 meet their young;

meet their young; The chil - dren just let loose from school, The

meet their young; The chil - dren just let loose from school, The

geese that gab - bled o'er the pool, The play - ful chil - dren

geese that gab - bled o'er the pool, The noi - sy geese that gabbled, gab - bled,

geese that gab - bled o'er the pool, The noi - sy geese that gabbled, gab - bled,

Deserted Village.

just let loose, just let loose, The play - ful chil - - dren  
 noi - sy geese that gab - bled, gab - bled, noi - sy geese that gab - ble, gab - ble  
 gabble, gabble, gabble, gabble, gabble, gabble, noi - sy geese that gab - ble, gab - ble,

just let loose, just let loose from school, from school.  
 noi - sy geese that gab - bled o'er the pool, the pool,  
 gabble, gabble, gabble, gabble, gabble, gabble o'er the pool, the pool,

BASS SOLO.

The watch-dog's bark that bayed the whisp'ring wind, The watch-dog's bark that

*rall.*

*mf*

*rall.*

And the loud laugh that spoke the va - cant mind;  
 And the loud laugh that spoke the va - cant mind;  
 bayed the whispering wind, And the loud laugh that spoke the va - cant mind;  
  
 And the loud laugh that spoke the va - cant mind; These all in sweet con -  
 And the loud laugh that spoke the va - cant mind;  
 And the loud laugh that spoke the va - cant mind;  
  
 - fu - sion sought the shade, And filled each pause the nightin-gale had made.

the night-in-gale had made, the  
 the night-in-gale had made, the  
 the night-in-gale had made, the  
 { *a tempo.*  
 night-in-gale had made, and filled each pause the night-in-gale had made,  
 night-in-gale had made, fill'd each pause the night-in-gale had made.  
 night-in-gale had made. fill'd each pause the night-in-gale had made.  
 The paus - es of the night-in-gale, Each pause the nightingale had  
 The paus - es of the night-in-gale, Each pause  
 The paus - es of the night-in-gale, Each pause

made, and filled each pause the night-in-gale had made, the  
 and filled each pause the night-in-gale had made, the  
 and filled each pause the night-in-gale had made, the  
 and filled each pause the night-in-gale had made, the  
 and  
 night-in-gale, the night-in-gale, and  
 night-in-gale, the night-in-gale, and  
 night-in-gale, the night-in-gale, and  
 fill'd deach pause the night-in-gale had made, the  
 fill'd each pause the night-in-gale had made, the  
 fill'd each pause the night-in-gale had made, the

children just let loose from school, the geese that gab - bled o'er the pool, the  
 children just let loose from school, the geese that gab - bled o'er the pool, the  
 children just let loose from school, the geese that gab - bled o'er the pool, the

play - - ful chil - - dren just let loose, just let loose, the  
 noi - sy geese that gab - ble, gab - ble, noi - sy geese that gab - ble, gab - ble,  
 noi - sy geese that gab - ble, gab - ble, gabble, gabble, gabble, gabble, gabble, gabble,

play - ful chil - - dren just let loose, just let loose from  
 noi - sy geese that gab - ble, gab - ble noi - sy geese that gab - ble o'er the  
 noi - sy geese that gab - ble, gab - ble, gabble, gab - ble, gab - ble, gabble, gab - ble, o'er the

Deserted Village.

school, fill'd each pause the  
 school, fill'd each pause the  
 school, fill'd each pause the  
*f*  
 nightin-gale had made, the nightingale had made, and fill'd each pause the  
 nightin-gale had made, the nightingale had made, and fill'd each pause the  
 nightin-gale had made, the nightingale had made, and fill'd each pause the  
*f*  
 night-in-gale had made.  
 night-in - gale had made.  
 night-in - gale had made.  
*f*

Deserted Village.

No. 11—BARITONE SOLO AND CHORUS.

"THE DANCING PAIR THAT SIMPLY SOUGHT RENOWN  
BY HOLDING OUT TO TIRE EACH OTHER DOWN."

*Allegro.*

How oft-en have I blessed,

bless'd the com-ing day, When toil con-tend-ing

but its turn to play, When all the vil-lage train

from la-bour free, Led up their sports be-

Deserted Village.

*f*

neath the spread-ing tree, When many a pas - time cir - cled in the  
 veyed; And many a gam - bol fro - lick'd o'er the

*f*

shade, The young con - tend - ing as the old sur -  
 ground, And sleights of art and feats of strength went

round.

And still, as each re -

Deserted Village.

cres.

- peat - ed plea - sure tired,      Suc - ceed - ing sports      the

cres.

band in - spired.

The danc - ing,      danc - ing pair,      that

Ped.

simply sought re - noun      by hold - ing out      to

Deserted Village.

tire each o - ther down hold - ing. hold - ing out, hold - ing out to

tire each o - ther, own hold - ing. hold - ing out, hold - ing out to

*During the Singing of this Song, the  
lookers on appear to get excited, and  
begin to dance in couples—and then the  
ladies' getting upon one side, and the  
gentlemen on the other, a BALLET FIGURE  
IS FORMED, and a GENERAL DANCE*

tire each o - ther down.

The Swain mis - trust - ful

Of his smut - ty face, While se - cret laugh - ter, se - cret  
 place, Ho, ho, ho, ho, ho, he, he,

laugh - ter tit - tered, tit - tered round the place, the danc - ing pair  
 ho, ho, ho, ho, tit - tered round the place,

that sim - ply sought re -nown by hold - ing out

to tire each o - ther down

*meno mosso.*

The bash - ful vir - gin's side - long looks of

love the ma - trons glance that would those looks re -  
 prove, Ah these were thy charms, sweet vil - lage, scenes like  
 these with sweet suc - ces - sion taught, can toil to  
 please these round thy bow'r's their cheer - ful in - fluence

## Deserted Village.

*rall.**p a placere.*

shed these were thy charms, but all those charms are

*rall.**p**Chorus a tempo.*

fled. The danc - ing pair who sim-ply sought re -

*f Allegro.*

The danc - ing pair who sim-ply sought re -

nown, by hold - ing out to tire each o - ther

*f Allegro.*

nown, By hold - ing out to tire each o - ther

nown, hold - ing, hold - ing out, hold - ing out to tire each o - ther

nown, hold - ing, hold - ing out, hold - ing out to tire each o - ther

down, hold-ing, hold-ing but, hold-ing out to tire each o-ther  
down, hold-ing, hold-ing out, hold-ing out to tire each o-ther

*Repeat Chorus*

## CODA.

down, Ah, to tire each o-ther down, Ah, to tire each o-ther down, to  
down, Ah, to tires each o-ther down, Ah, to tires each o-ther down, to

tire, to tire each o-ther down.  
tire, to tire each o-ther down.

inserted Village.

## ACT. II.

## No. 12—CHORUS.

*Allegro.*

*Chorus.*

But times are  
al - tered,

*Chorus.*

Trade's un - feel - ing train u - surp the plain;

*TENOR.*

thy health - ful sports that graced, that graced that peace - ful scene, . . .

*BASS.*

thy health - ful sports that graced, that graced that peace - ful scene, . . .

Deserted Village.

Lived in each look . . . and brightened all the green, Lived in each  
Lived in each look . . . and brightened all the green, Lived in each

look and brightened all the green, lived in each look and  
look and brightened all the green, lived in each look and

bright-en ed all the green, Those gen - tle hours plen - ty bade to  
bright-en ed all the green, Those gen - tle hours plen - ty bade to

8va.....

Deserted Village.

bloom, Those calm de - sires that ask but lit - tle room,

bloom, Those calm de - sires that ask but lit - tle room,

*8va.....*

Those health - ful sports that graced the peace - ful scene,

Those health - ful sports that graced the peace - ful scene,

*8va.....*

Lived in each look, . . . and bright - ened all the green, . .

Lived in each look, . . . and bright - ened all the green, . .

*8va.....loco.*

*Bis.*

Health - ful sports that graced, that graced the peace - ful scene,

Health - ful sports that graced the scene,

Lives in ev' - ry look, and bright - ens all the green.

Lives, and bright - ened all the green,

bright - - - ened all the green. . . . .

bright - - - ened all the green. . . . .

Those health-ful sports, those health-ful sports, that graced the peace- ful scene,

Those health-ful sports, those health-ful sports, that graced the peace- ful scene,

*Bis.*  
 looked and bright - ened all the green, those beau - tiful  
 looked and bright - ened all the green, those beau - tiful

*Bis.*

A musical score for two voices (Soprano and Alto) and piano. The score consists of six staves. The top two staves are for the voices, with lyrics: "scenes, they bright - ened all the green." The bottom four staves are for the piano, showing harmonic progression and bass line. The score is in common time, with various key changes indicated by key signatures and sharps. The vocal parts are in soprano and alto clefs, while the piano parts are in bass clef.

scenes, they bright - ened all the green.  
scenes, they bright - ened all the green.

## No. 13—DUETT

SOPRANO E TENORE.

*Andante  
ntabile.*

*Sym.*

*Sostenuto e con espressione. TENORE.*

Sweet

Arpa.

Au - - burn, pa - rent of the bliss - ful hour, Thy glades for -

- lorn can feel the ty - rant's pow'r, Here as with doubt - ful

Deserted Village.

pen - sive steps I range, Through ev' - ry scene and won - der at the

change, Re - mem - brance wakes with all its bu - sy train,

rall.

Swells at my heart, swells at my heart, and turns the past to  
colla voce.

*a tempo.*

pain. Thy glades for - lorn..... con - fess the ty - rant's

*a tempo.*

Deserted Village.

rall.

power, ..... for - lorn ..... con - fess the ty - rant's

*colla voce.*

power. Ah here, as I take my so - li - ta - ry rounds, re -

dim.

- mem - brance wakes with all her bu - sy train, Swells at my

rall. dim.

heart, swells at my heart and turns the past.....to

*colla voce.*

Deserted Village.

*tempo imo.*

Sop. Sweet Au - - burn pa - - rent of the bliss - ful hour..... Thy

Ten. pain Sweet Au - - burn pa - - rent of the bliss - ful hour..... Thy

}

*tempo imo.*

A musical score for three voices and piano. The top voice part consists of three staves of music with lyrics: "glades..... for - lorn con - fess the ty - rants power..... here as..... with glades..... for - lorn con - fess the ty - rants power.....". The middle voice part has one staff of music with lyrics: "glades..... for - lorn con - fess the ty - rants power.....". The bottom voice part has one staff of music with lyrics: "glades..... for - lorn con - fess the ty - rants power.....". The piano part is at the bottom, featuring a bass line and harmonic support.

doubt - - ful pen - sive steps I range  
 thro' ev - 'ry scene..... And  
 thro' ev - 'ry scene..... And  
**Deserted Village.**

won - der at the change,..... Re - mem - brance wakes..... with all her bu - sy  
 won - der at the change,..... Re - mem - brance wakes..... with all her bu - sy

*ad lib.*

train, Swells at my breast,      Swells at my breast and turns the past.....  
 train, Swells at my breast,      Swells at my breast and turns the past.....

*cello voce.*      *ad lib.*

..... past..... to pain.....  
 ..... past..... to pain.....

*Deserted Village.*



## SCENE 2.

A roadside, with a style leading to Norah's cottage. Nora enters in the background, followed by Talbot, the Agent, and goes out of sight; at the same moment Oliver Goldsmith enters unperceived by them, but, having recognized them remarks :

There goes the village beauty, followed by the young agent, who, I suspect, would fain be poaching on those sweet preserves. He had better be cautious; Nora's lover is not the man to bear it tamely. I'll lie *perdue*, and note how she receives the rich man's suit. [Retires.]

*Enter NORA, followed by TALBOT, the young Agent.*

TALBOT. Sweet village maid, I pray you do not frown on me; neither fly, but turn, and, with a kindly ear, receive the gentle and persuasive words with which I would fain besiege and captivate your heart. For your sake, sweet

Nora, I cast aside all care for what the world may say about the difference of our rank or our possessions. You are the only wealth that seems to take hold of me. Deign but to smile on me, and I am repaid for every sacrifice.

NORA. Think not of making any for my sake; your suit is truly a terror to my heart, which, once for all let me tell you, is to another given.

TALBOT. Some village swain or landless churl—

NORA. Suppose he is. To him I gave my love, and will never take it back. Ah no; were he sunk in the lowest depths of poverty, and you the wearer of a crown which you would share with me, I'd say, as I do now, I would not have you. To my promise I'll be true. [Exit.]

TALBOT. O misery! must I then my fate endure? The slave of my fierce love; to seek and sue as if for life itself, and only meet with scorn.

## No. 14.—ARIA BASSO.

*Andante.*

1. O ty - rant  
2. When I, dear

love, in mer-cy hear my pray'r, Since thou so ruld'st my heart in  
No ra, humbly still a-dore, Why thus my wor-ship spurn, in why

thy de-lights now let me share, Nor feel a - lone the smart;  
 vain ly should I thee im-plore, And meet with no re - turn;

Since thou so ruld'st my heart, In  
 Why thus my wor-ship spurn, Ah

thy de-lights now let me share, Nor feel a - lone the smart, re -  
 vain ly should I thee im-plore, And meet with no re - turn, her

- call to mind the promised bliss with which thou leadst a - stray, The  
 fa - - vour to ob - tain I crave, and slight wealth, power, and place, Oh,

dear one's smile, the rapturous kiss it was my hom-age sweet-ly to re -  
say, how can I prove my - self her slave, or find re - ward in her em -

- pay, the dear one's smile, the rapturous kiss it was my hom-age sweet-ly to re-  
brace, how can I prove my - self her slave, oh let me know how can I find re-

*rall.* *a tempo.*

- pay,..... to re - pay. } O ty - rant love, in mer - cy hear my prayer, Thou  
- ward in her em - brace. }

fierce - ly rul'st my heart, In thy de-lights now let me share, Nor let me feel a-

The musical score consists of three staves of music. The top staff uses a soprano C-clef, the middle staff an alto F-clef, and the bottom staff a bass G-clef. The key signature is two flats. The music is in common time. The lyrics are integrated into the musical lines, with some words appearing in parentheses and others as part of the main text. The first section ends with a repeat sign and a double bar line. The second section begins with a dynamic instruction 'rall.' followed by 'a tempo.' The third section concludes with a final dynamic instruction 'a tempo.'

cres.

- lone the smart, In thy de-lights now let me share,

nor feel the smart, since thou so rul'st my heart, of thy de -

*ad lib.*

- lights now let me share, nor feel a - lone the smart.

*Enter two Land Bailiffs of the estate.*

FIRST BAILIFF.—I saw the way she slighted him ; let us urge him now, we'll find him ready to revenge himself.

SECOND BAILIFF.—'Tis like; and not alone upon the saucy maid, but on her kith and kin ; and what's more, on him she loves. Right off he'll soon be sent, to seek his fortune any where but here.

No. 15.—DUET.

*Allegro  
moderato.*

The musical score consists of four staves. The top two staves are for the piano, showing harmonic progression and bass line. The bottom two staves are for voices. The first voice (First Bailiff) starts with a melodic line, followed by lyrics. The second voice (Talbot) joins in, also with a melodic line and lyrics. The music is in common time, with various key changes indicated by key signatures.

FIRST BAILIFF.

Your ser-vant, squire, my du - ty's yours;

TALBOT.

Has a - ny-thing dis-pleased? Our du - ty

No, no, no, per -

Deserted Village.

The musical score consists of three staves of music. The top staff uses a soprano C-clef, the middle staff an alto F-clef, and the bottom staff a bass G-clef. The key signature is one flat. The time signature varies between common time and 6/8. The lyrics are as follows:
   
 'tis to know.
   
 - haps 'tis bet - ter so.
   
 I've stoop'd to prof - fer love, most ear - nest love un - to a village maid, And tho' in
   
 ho - nour meant, my love has been re - pulsed with scorn.
   
 The score includes a basso continuo part with sustained notes and harmonic support.

## Deserted Village.

guessed, sir, that it was so, but feared so much to say; but

The vocal line consists of two staves in common time, C major. The first staff has a bass clef, and the second staff has a soprano clef. The piano accompaniment is in common time, G major, with a bass clef.

The piano accompaniment continues in common time, G major, with a bass clef.

don't you know the cause, But

The piano accompaniment continues in common time, G major, with a bass clef.

Per - haps the maid - en's want of taste,

The piano accompaniment continues in common time, G major, with a bass clef.

there's an - o - ther joined to that, if she whom you ad - mire is

The piano accompaniment continues in common time, G major, with a bass clef.

The piano accompaniment continues in common time, G major, with a bass clef.

charm - - ing No - - rah, called the vil - lage pride; yes,

there's an - o - ther join'd to that if she whom you ad - mire is

charm - - ing No - - rah, called the vil - lage pride.

Yes, that's her

Then

name; yes, that's her name,

you've a dan'rous ri - val, and a most suc - ces - ful one, A far - mer's

son, A most ac - complish'd youth, and rare hand at the gun, Can plough, can

reap and sow with e - qual skill, In him a dan - g'rous ri - val

find you will A dan - g'rous ri - - val

find you will,

A dang'rous ri - val, tru - ly, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha!

A musical score for a voice and piano. The vocal line is in soprano C-clef, the piano bass line is in bass F-clef, and the piano treble line is in G-clef. The music consists of four systems of four measures each. The lyrics are as follows:
   
 But, say, is he  
 te - nant on th' es - tate?  
 fa - ther and him - self are ten - ants too.  
 E - ject them both.
   
 Yes, yes, his  
 They owe no rent.
   
 No mat-ter

Deserted Village

You want the land,  
You on - ly want—  
You on - ly  
that,  
I want the land.  
My le - gal right I on - ly

want, you on - ly want to ex - er - cise a le - gal right, And some im - provements have to  
want, I on - ly want to ex - er - cise a le - gal right, And some im - provements have to

make, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, We'll send him to some o - ther soil.  
make, ha, ha, ha, ha, ha, We'll send him to some o - ther soil.

Deserted Village.

where he'll find a dai - ry maid, find a dai - ry maid to love with might and  
 where he'll find a dai - ry maid, find a dai - ry maid to love with might and

{ (Treble clef) G major (Bass clef) C major }

main— send him to some o - ther soil.

main— send him to some o - ther soil.

{ (Treble clef) G major (Bass clef) C major }

where he'll find a dai - ry maid, find a dai - ry maid to love with  
 where he'll find a dai - ry maid, find a dai - ry maid to love with

{ (Treble clef) G major (Bass clef) C major }

might and main, find a dai - ry - maid to love with might  
 might and main, find a dai - ry - maid to love with might

and main, e - ject them both with-out de - lay,  
 and main, with-out de - lay,

no par - ley hold, but bring the crow - bar bri -  
 no par - ley hold, we'll bring the crow - bar bri -

- gade, with the crow - bar, the crow - bar, bri - gade, Make  
 - gade, with the crow - bar, the crow - bar, bri - gade, Make

no de - lay.

*Excunt, Talbot L.H., Bailiff's R.H.*

no de - lay.

Enter Oliver Goldsmith, who has overheard a part of the previous colloquy. Observes (speaking)

OLIVER.—So, to avenge himself upon her scorn, he'll drive her lover from his farm and

home. And that's not all. To gratify his wish, and to make from their small farms one large estate, he many tenants means to dispossess, and their families into exile send; and this the source of woe and weakness will be found in after years.

## No. 16.—ARIA. (OLIVER.)

“ILL FARES THE LAND TO HAST'NING ILLS A PREY.”

*Andante.* *con espress.*

OLIVER.

Ill fares the land to hast'ning ills a prey, Where wealth ac - eu - mu - lates  
Ye friends to truth, ye statesmen who sur-vey The rich man's joys in -

and where men de - cay, Prin - ces and lorls may flour - ish or may fade, A  
- crease the poor's de - cay, 'Tis yours to judge how wide the li - mits stand Be -

breath, a breath can make them as a breath has made: But a bold pea-sant - ry, their  
- tween, be - tween a splen - did and a hap - py land. Round the world each need-ful

Deserted Village.

coun - try's pride, Once de - stroy'd can ne - ver be sup - plied.  
 pro - duct flies, For all the lux - u - ries the world sup - plies;

rit. ad lib.

Yes, a bold pea - san - try, . . . their coun - try's pride, When once de - stroy'd, Can  
 While thus the land a - don'd for plea - sure all. In bar - ren splen - dour

colla voce.

ne - ver be sup - plied. Ah..... A time, there was - - ere,  
 fee - bly waits the fall. Ah..... Do thine, sweet Au - - burn,

Britain's griefs be - gan, When ev' - ry rood of ground maintained its man.] See  
 thine the low - liest train, Do thy fair tribes par - ti - ci - pate her pain.] See

eres.

now the lum - ble peasants pass a - way. Ill fares the land, ill

dim. e rall.

fares the land where wealth ac - eu - mu - lates and men de - cay.

rall.

to hast'ning ills a prey, Where wealth ac - eu - mu-lates and

men . . . de - cay.

## SCENE 3.

*The village set as before. Enter Patrick and Nora.*

PATRICK (*speaking*).—'Tis true, my love, the grief of parting is at hand, and I have come in haste to say farewell.

NORA.—Farewell from you to me! You surely do not mean it.

PATRICK.—O yes, my love; from my ancestral home and farm thrust forth, the means of

living are to me denied in this my native land, so I must hence to seek for better times o'er the sea, which will enable me to come and ask my love to share a home in some way worthy of her. Till then, my love, farewell.

NORA.—But how long, dear love, shall I your absence have to mourn? How long will this your exile last?

PATRICK.—I cannot say, but I truly fear will prove to us a long farewell.

## No. 17.—DUET.

SOPRANO e TENORE.

*Andante.* { Arpœ.

PATRICK. *con molto espressione.*

PATRICK. 1. Dear love, a - dieu, a long fare - well  
NORAH. 2. If we in - deed dear love must part,

{ rall.

Deserted Village.

who can tell where I with grief may have pledg'd to  
 sess my heart in sa - cred love now

rall.

rove. May I then hope my me - mo - ry shall  
 thee. Thou wert the first love of this heart, which

Ped.

still re - tain for thee loves grace, Or will some  
 gave it - self with love to be, to be e - ver

ri - val fa - vour'd be, And in thy heart fill my  
 thine, though we should part, For e - ver bound, love for

NORAH.

No heart shall e'er fill thy place..... Ah . . .  
e - ver bound, love to thee..... Ah . . .

PATRICK.

place..... in thy heart fill thy place. Ah . . .  
thee ..... e - ver bound, love to thee. Ah . . .

thro' weal or woe I'm bound to thee, Why say fare - well, . . .

thro' weal or woe I'm bound to thee, Now say fare - well, : . .

cres. f why say fare - well? . . . why say fare - well? a - dieu!

cres. f dim. e rall. now say fare - well? . . . now say fare - well . . dear No - ra! a - dieu!

fare - well, dear- est, fare -  
 No - rah, No - rah dear, love a dieu fare -  
*ad lib.*  
 - well..... fare - well.  
 - well..... fare - well.  
*Exeunt.*

## No. 18.—COMIC DUET.

SOUBRETTE AND COMEDIAN.

*Allegro moderato.*

PHADRIG.

1. I'm going a-way, I'm going a-way,  
2. Well just at this moment I can-not well

SHEELAH.

- way, My for-tune to seek, on a fo-reign strand. You don't mean, my  
say, How long I may be on a for-tune to find. Will no-thing I

*rall.*

dear, for e-ver to stay, But you'll come back to your own na-tive  
say in-duce you to stay, From leav-ing your home and your own na-tive

*rall.*

Deserted Village.

*Together.*

land. { He's go - ing a - way, he's go - ing a - way. Come back to  
land. { I'm go - ing a - way, I'm go - ing a - way, far, far from

your own na - tive land, He's go - ing a - way, he's go - ing a -  
my own na - tive land, I'm go - ing a - way, I'm go - ing a -

- way, Oh, he'll come back to his na - tive land.  
- way, Oh, I'll come back to my na - tive land.

[*Exeunt.*]

3.

*Patrick.* For your sake, my dearest, I possibly may,

Return when the means I've at my command.

*Sheelah.* If, while the sun shines you are making the hay,  
Perhaps I'll reward you with my heart and hand.*Together.* When coming to stay, when coming to stay,  
And claim {your } sweetheart's heart and hand.*Enter Goldsmith (speaking).*

The landlord's ruthless agents have begun  
their cruel task, and no spite left undone to  
make their victims seek far hence to roam.

(*Murmurs outside, with soft music—violins with  
mutes,*) The voice of mourning burdens now the

gale (*murmurs*); for, loth to go, each tenant  
leaves his home, and sounds of sorrow far and  
near prevail.

*FINALE commences.*

*Enter the ejected villagers, receding slowly before  
the bailiffs, who are driving them away.*

Deserted Village.

## No. 19.—FINALE TO ACT II.

*Mesto.*

*Andante con moto.*

*f*

**BAILIFFS.** *f Risoluto.*

A - way, be-gone, a - way!

**CHORUS. PEASANTS.**

But where to

But where to

**BAILIFFS.**

A - way, be-gone, a - way! That we can't tell; we do not

go? *f*

go?

Deserted Village.

Treble clef, 2/4 time, key signature of two flats. The vocal line consists of eighth and sixteenth notes. The piano accompaniment features sustained chords and eighth-note patterns. The lyrics are: care; don't want to know; we do not care— it is the

Treble clef, 2/4 time, key signature of two flats. The vocal line continues with eighth and sixteenth notes. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support. The lyrics are: land - lord's wish it is the land - lord's wish that you de - part

PEASANTS.

Treble clef, 2/4 time, key signature of one flat. The vocal line is mostly silent or sustained notes. The piano accompaniment has eighth-note patterns. The lyrics are: But where to

Treble clef, 2/4 time, key signature of one flat. The vocal line is mostly silent or sustained notes. The piano accompaniment has eighth-note patterns. The lyrics are: But where to

Treble clef, 2/4 time, key signature of one flat. The vocal line consists of eighth and sixteenth notes. The piano accompaniment features sustained chords and eighth-note patterns. The lyrics are: go? O bit-ter woe! Oh, where, say where we'll lay our heads when we de-

Treble clef, 2/4 time, key signature of one flat. The vocal line continues with eighth and sixteenth notes. The piano accompaniment has eighth-note patterns. The lyrics are: go? O bit-ter woe! Where, say where we'll lay our heads when we de-

Deserted Village.

- part from hence? Oh, bit - ter woe!

- part from hence? Oh, bit - ter woe!

BAILIFFS.

Go!

Where to go?

Where to go?

BAILIFFS. *risoluto.*

don't want to know, we do not

Deserted Village.

care; it is the land - lord's wish, it is the land - lord's wish that  
 you de - part, Who cares for you, who cares how  
*trem.*  
 you may mourn? who cares how you may mourn, or feel the  
 smart P  
**PEASANTS.** **Piangendo.**  
 Say where to go? Oh, bit-ter woe! Oh, where, where can we  
 Say where to go? Oh, bit-ter woe! where, where can we  
**Deserted Village.**

lay our heads when we de - part from hence? From

lay our heads when we de - part from hence?

*Andante. SOPRANI e TENORE.*

thee..... we're fore'd to go..... we're fore'd to

with bit - ter tears, with bit - ter tears, we

with bit - ter tears, with bit - ter tears, we

go, for - - - lorn,..... of hope be - reft,

go, for - - - lorn,..... of hope be -

go, for - - - lorn,..... of hope be -

Deserted Village.

no home we're left,..... to wind and rain..... exposed we  
 - reft, no home we're left, in wind and rain, we  
 - reft, no home we're left, in wind and rain, we  
 lay, ah..... from thee..... we're driven a - way.....  
 lay, with bit - ter tears, with bit - ter  
 lay, ah..... with bit - ter tears, with bit - ter  
 ..... no long - er stay, for - - lorn,..... of hope be -  
 tears, stay, for - - lorn.....  
 tears, stay, for - - lorn.....

## Deserted Village.

- reft..... no home we're left..... ex - posed we  
 of hope be - rest, no home we're left,  
 of hope be - rest, no home we're left,

cres. ff TENOR.  
 lay,..... we must no lon - ger stay. Fare -  
 ex - posed wo lay, no lon - ger stay.  
 ex - posed we lay, no lon - ger stay.

SOLO TENORE, with emotion.  
 well!..... fare - well..... to thee af-flicts each heart, Oh, ba - nish'd

Deserted Village.

hopes.....      hopes of bye - gone years,..... The che - - - rish'd

mem' - ries of our child-hood's hours those hap - py days,

those hap - py days we've pass'd in thy swect bow'r's.

## CHORUS.

Oh! two - fold sor - row, two - fold sor - row of the  
  
 Oh! two - fold sor - row, two - fold sor - row of the

mind and heart, from thee we're  
 mind and heart, from thee we're  
 mind and heart, from thee we're

*rall.*      *cres.*      *dim.*  
 forced to go, Oh, bit - ter pen - al - ty of woe.  
 forced to go, Oh, bit - ter pen - al - ty of woe.

*Major. ff a tempo.*  
 Light - - - heart - ed youths, maid - ens  
 Light - - - heart - ed youths, maid - ens

*ff*

Deserted Village.

fair;  
Leave their once..... lov'd hap - py  
fair;  
Leave..... their hap - py

SOPRANI e TENORE.

home, where peace..... and la - bour lived, and plen - - ty fed; From thee, sad ex - -  
SOPRANI.  
home, where peace and la - -  
BASSI.  
home, where peace and la - -

- - iles, now out - casts we roam,..... To seek far hence for shel - ter, dai - - ly  
- bour lived, and plen - - ty  
- bour lived, and plen - - ty

Deserted Village.

bread where peoe..... with la - bour liv'd, and plen - - ty fed, From thee sad ex -  
fed, From thee, sad ex -  
fed, From thee, sad ex -

rall.

- - - iles, now outcasts we roam,..... to seek far hence for shel - trr, dai - - ly  
- iles, now we seek our dai - - ly  
- iles, now we seek our dai - - ly  
rall.

BAILIFFS. *Allegro agitato.*

bread.  
Go a - way de - part, be - gone from

bread.

bread.

*ff Allegro agitato.*

Deserted Village.

hence a - way; it is the landlord's wish,  
 a -

- way, de - part from hence, de - part from

hence; it is the land-lord's wish that you de - part. A - way! it is the

land-lord's wish that you de - part.

p

⊕ For curtailment, go from this mark to Duet, page 125.

Deserted Village.

*Piangendo.*

CHORUS. TENORE e SOPRANI.

*Risoluto.*

BASSI.

Oh sor - row of mind and heart, From our

Slower.

Oh sor - row of mind and heart, From our

BAILIFFS. *f*

hap - py home to part! Go from hence,

hap - py home to part!

rall. *f Allegro agitato.*

Go a - way! Who cares how you may

Chorus. O long loved!

PEASANTS.

feel the smart. Oh! long - lov d home,

hap py home

Deserted Village.

fare thee well, fare thee well.

SOLO. OLIVER. *Andante.*

While those de - part - ing

seek a kind - lier shore, Shall ru - ral mirth and manners live no more; For

though wealth flat - ter and tho' fools de - cry, The hum - ble pea - sant

Deserted Village.

as they pass him by, His place to la - bour, lost, they can't sup - ply; His

TENOR.

Sweet Au - - burn,

rall.

place to la - labour, lost, they can't sup - - ply. Sweet Au - - burn,

colla voce. Arpaz. p

pa - - rent of the bliss - ful hour,..... Thy glades..... for - lorn..... con -

pa - - rent of the bliss - ful hour,..... Thy glades..... for - lorn..... con -

- fess the ty - rant's power, Here as..... with doubt - ful, pen - sive steps I  
 - fess the ty - rant's power, As..... with doubt - ful, pen - sive steps I

range                thro'     ev - 'ry   scene,..... And wan - der at the change..... re -  
 range                thro'     ev - 'ry   scene,..... And wan - der at the change.....  
 mem - brance wakes, with all her bu - sy train, Swells at my breast,.....  
 Swells at my breast,.....

## Deserted Village.

Swells at my breast, and turns the past to pain.

SOLO. OLIVER.

See now the hum - ble pea - sants pass. a - way. ill

*accel.*

fares the land, ill fares the land where wealth..... ae - eu - mu -

Deserted Village.

## DUETTINO.—NORAH AND PATRICK.

*Largo mesto.*

NORAH.

lates and men de - cay.

Since we must part, fare-

well, dear love, and oh believe when far a - way thy Norah will aye

PATRICK.  
*with emotion.*

con - stant prove, and ne - ver thy heart's trust be-tray. Fare-

- well, dear No - ra, now fare - well. Thy trust, thy trust I'll

Deserted Village.

ne'er be - tray; Oh, no, my thoughts shall fol - low thee when

*Majeur.*

Where - so - e'er you're doom'd to stay,  
I am far a - way..... far a - way.

My thoughts shall fol - low thee, dear love, And I shall Heaven at all times pray,  
My thoughts shall fol - low thee, dear love.

Deserted Village.

Safe - ly to guide thee, safe - ly to guide thee, till you re - turn      hap - pier day.  
 Safe - ly to guide, safe - ly to guide, and I'll re - turn some hap - pier day.  
  
 till you re - turn some hap - pier day, till you re - turn,      hap - - pier day,  
  
 Yes, I'll re - turn some hap - - pier day.  
  
 But you'll re - turn some hap - pi - er day,      But you'll re - turn some hap - pi - er day.  
  
 Yes, I'll re - turn some hap - pi - er day,      Yes, I'll re - turn some hap - pi - er day.

*rall.*

*Allegro agitato.* NORA.

O fare thee well! O fare thee  
for - lorn, of.....

PATRICK.  
*f*

a-way, a-way, a-way, a-way,

*mp* BAILIFFS. *risoluto.*  
*f*

allegro agitato. *mp* f

O fare thee  
hope be - reft from thee we go. *mp*  
a-way, a-way,

well! Oh fare thee well!

for - lorn, of..... hope be - reft, from  
a-way, a-way!

*f*

Deserted Village.

thee      we      go.

A-way, a-way, a-way, a-way,

SOPRANI e TENORE. *cres.*

Fare thee well, fare thee well,

*cres.*

*ff* CHORUS AND PRINCIPALS.

fare thee well..... Light - heart - ed youths, maid - en's  
PEASANTS.

a-way, a-way!..... Light - heart - ed youths, maid - en's

*ff*

home where peace.....

fair, leave their once - loved, hap - py home,

fair, leave their once - loved, hap - py home.

Deserted Village.

..... and la - bour lived, and plen - - - ty fed. From thee, sad ex - - - - - iles now out-

- casts we roam..... to seek far hence for shel - ter, dai - - ly bread, where peace....

A musical score for three voices (Soprano, Alto, Bass) in G major. The Soprano part has a treble clef, the Alto has an alto clef, and the Bass has a bass clef. The music consists of four staves of five measures each. The lyrics are: "lived, and plen - - - ty fed," repeated in the second and third measures. The fourth measure contains a repeat sign and a double bar line. The fifth measure continues the lyrics. The vocal parts are separated by vertical bar lines.

..... and la - bour lived, and plen - - ty fed, From thee, sad ex - - - iles now out-

A musical score for three voices. The top staff is soprano (C-clef), the middle staff is alto (C-clef), and the bottom staff is bass (F-clef). The key signature is G major (one sharp). The lyrics are: "from thee sad ex - - - ilies" on the first line, "from - - thee, sad ex - - - ilies" on the second line, and "from thee sad ex - - - ilies" on the third line. The music consists of eighth and sixteenth note patterns.

casts we roam,..... to seek far hence for shel - ter, dai - - ly

now we seek..... our dai - - ly

now we seek..... our dai - - ly

rall.

*Allegro agitato. ff PEASANTS.*

bread. To wind and rain ex - posed we lay, to

bread. To wind and rain ex - posed we lay, to

BAILIFFS. Enter Crowbar Brigade and Levellers.

a - way, a - way, a - way, from hence, and let us have no more a - do, A - way, a

wind and rain ex - posed we lay.

wind and rain ex - posed we lay.

- way, a-way from hence and let us have no more a - do.

Deserted Village.

Good heavens! where shall we go?

Good heavens! where shall we go?

A-way, a-way, it is the land-lord's wish.

To wind and rain exposed we

To wind and rain exposed we

A-way, a-way.

*cres.*

lay, To wind and rain exposed we lay, To rain ex -

lay, To wind and rain exposed we lay, To rain ex -

a-way, a-way! It is the

*fff*

Deserted Village.

- posed we lay, ex - - posed we  
 - posed we lay, ex - - posed we  
 land - lord's wish. *ff Strike.* *Strike.* *Strike.*  
*Martillate.*  
*sf*

lay.....  
 lay.....  
*ff Strike.* Let no roof, no walls re - main.  
*Martillate.*  
*sf*

PEASANTS in Unison. *ff*  
 TUTTI. Shall we leave our fond val - - ley, whose  
*f* *f*

Deserted Village.

sweet smil - ing face to the toil..... of our

sires but to na - ture's more due, Shall we

cross..... o'er the o - cean and ne'er more em -

- brace those friends..... shedding tears, whom we

*Slower, all kneeling. pp*

now bid a - dieu, O Fa - ther, with Thy pro - tec - tion at

hand, To guide us from hence to some hap - pi - er land, When once from this dire per - se -

*Standing up. f*

- eu - tion we're free, With fond re - sig - na - tion con - tent - ed we'll be, And tho' dangers may

come, while strangers we roam, may thy glo - ry shine forth on our..... once hap - py

Deserted Village.

SOPRANI.

*ff*

home. And the dangers may come, while strangers we roam, May thy

TENORE.

BASSI.

home. And the dangers may come, while strangers we roam, May thy

glo - ry shine forth on our..... once hap - py home.....

glo - ry shine forth on our..... once hap - py home.....

glo - ry shine forth on our once hap - py home.....

# THE DESERTED VILLAGE.

## ACT III.

[*A lapse of Three Years is supposed to intervene.*]

No. 20.—SONG. (NORAH.)

*Violin Solo.*

*Indantino.*

1. Come  
2. I

back, my love to me. O would I had a car - rier dove, To vowed when we did part That I would e - ver faith - ful be, And

take my mes-sage, o'er the sea, And homewards has - ten my true love.  
sa - cred keep my hand and heart Till you should claim or set me free,

Deserted Village.

Oh would I had a car - rier dove, To  
 That I would ev - er faith - ful be, And

take my mes - sage o'er the sea, And homewards has - ten my true  
 sa - cred keep my hand and heart, Till you should claim or set me

love, Come back my love, come back to me, And with my pray'r com -  
 free, But now my fa - ther, mo - ther too, More strange, your sis - ter

- ply Kate And has - ten home-wards o'er the sea Be - fore I  
 Would have my love prove false to you, For - get and

The musical score consists of four staves of music in G major, 2/4 time. The top staff uses a soprano C-clef, the second staff an alto F-clef, the third staff a bass G-clef, and the bottom staff a tenor D-clef. The lyrics are integrated into the musical lines, with each line of text corresponding to a specific musical phrase.

*rall.*

break my heart and die,  
leave you to your fate. For Oh, { I would have my loved one nigh, To

*rall.*

say, sweet-heart, good - bye! Oh, I would have my loved one nigh, To

say, sweet-heart, good - bye! Oh, I would have my loved... one nigh, To

say, sweetheart, good - bye.

## No. 21.—SCENA AND ARIA.

MARTHA.

*(Who enters despondingly during the previous Song.)**Recit. accompanied.*

*Agitato.*

Good heav'n what sor - rows gleam'd that dread-ful  
day,  
That call'd them from their native walks a -  
way,  
When the poor ex - ilies, ev' - ry plea-sure past, Look'd round their  
bowers, and fond- ly look'd their last, And took a long fare - well, and wish'd in

Deserted Village.

vain For seats like these a - cross the west-ern main, And shudd'ring still to face the distant

deep Re-turn'd, and wept, and still return'd to weep. The good old sire, he

*Slower.*

first pre - pared to go, To new found worlds, and wept for o - ther's

*risoluto. f*

woe; But for him - self, in conscious vir-tue brave, He on - ly wished for worlds be -

*p*

*f*

*p*

Deserted Village.

- yond the grave. His love-ly daugh-ter, love-lier in her tears, The sole com -

This section consists of three staves of musical notation. The top staff uses a treble clef, the middle staff an alto clef, and the bottom staff a bass clef. The music is in common time. The vocal line starts with a dotted half note followed by eighth notes. The piano accompaniment provides harmonic support with chords.

- pa-nion of his help-less years, Si - lent went next, un - mindful of her charms, And left a  
rall. a tempo.

This section continues the musical style from the previous section. The vocal line and piano accompaniment continue their respective parts. The dynamic marking 'mf' is present above the vocal line.

f  
lov'er's for a fa - ther's arms. With loud com-plaint the mo-ther spoke her

This section maintains the established musical form. The vocal line and piano accompaniment are present. The dynamic marking 'f' is placed above the vocal line.

*p e sostenuto.*

woes, And bless'd the cot where ev' - ry plea - sure rose, And

*p*

This section concludes the musical piece. The vocal line and piano accompaniment are present. The dynamic marking '*p e sostenuto.*' is placed above the vocal line, and 'p' is placed above the piano line.

Deserted Village.

kiss'd her thoughtless babes with many a tear, And clasp'd them close, in sor - row

dou - bly dear, in sor - row, in sor - row dou - bly dear. While her fond

hus - band sought to lend re - lief, re - lief, In all the de - cent

man - li-ness of grief, re - lief, In all the de-cent man - li-ness of grief.

Deserted Village.

## ARIA. (MARTHA.)

*Andante con espress.*

1. O lux - u - ry! condemn'd by heav'n's de-cree, How ill ex-changed are  
2. E'en now the de - vas - ta - tion is be - gun, And half the bus - ness

scenes like these for thee, How do thy po - tions, with in - si - dious joy, Dif -  
of de - struc-tion done, Sunk are thy bow - ers in shapeless ruin all, Long

fuse their plea-sures to de - stroy. King - doms like thee to sick - ly great-ness  
grass o'er-tops the mould ring wall. See whereyon an - ch'ring ves - sel spreads the

grown, Boast a flo - rid vi - gour, not their own..... Ah..... while  
sail that i - dly wait ing flaps with ev' - ry gale..... Ah..... while

down, a - down they sink at ev' - ry sound, More large and large they  
 down they move, a mel - an - cho - ly band, And shrink - ing from the

*molto ritenuato.*

grow..... a blighted-ed mass of rank un - wiel - dy woe.  
 spoil - - - er's hand, Far, far a - way thy chil-dren leave the land.

*rall.*      *colla voce.*      *Repeat in 2nd verse only.*

*a tempo.*

*At the conclusion of the above song Nora and her mother retire to the back of the stage, while Oliver Goldsmith, with a friend, is seen approaching over the distant hills, having the appearance of having travelled far. Their entrance is accompanied by soft music and lights lowered. Goldsmith, having taken a seat, addresses his friend in the following recitative, during which Martha and Nora come forward, and, with Oliver Goldsmith and friend, sing the quartette "O blest Retirement."*

No. 22—RECITATIVE.  
**IN ALL MY WAND'RINGS ROUND THIS WORLD OF CARE.**

BASSO.

*Andante espress.*

In all my wand'rings round this world of

Deserted Village.

care, in all my griefs and God has giv'n my share  
 I still had hopes my lat - est hours to crown, amidst those  
 hum-ble bowers to lay me down, I still had hopes, I  
 still had hopes my long vex - a - tious past, there to re - turn and lay me down at last.  
**Deserted Village.**

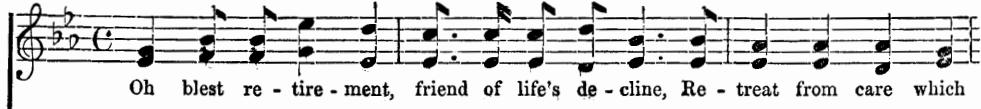
*ritenuto.*

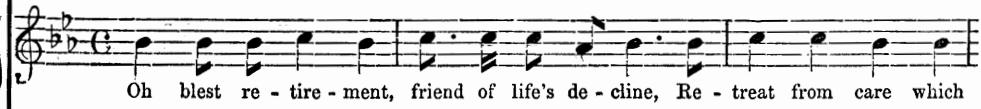
*rall. al fine.*

## No. 23—QUARTETT.

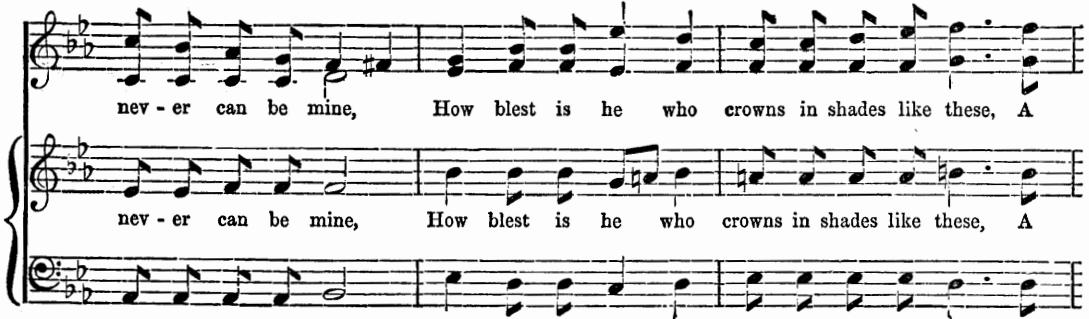
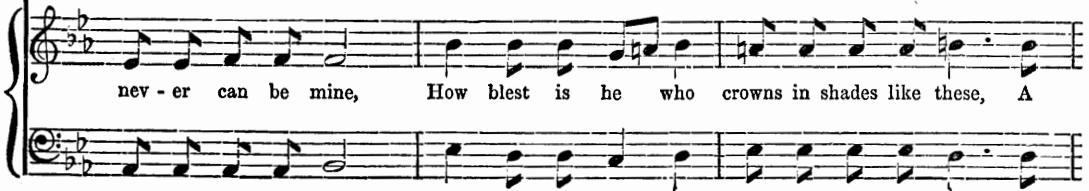
## OH BLEST RETIREMENT, FRIEND OF LIFE'S DECLINE.

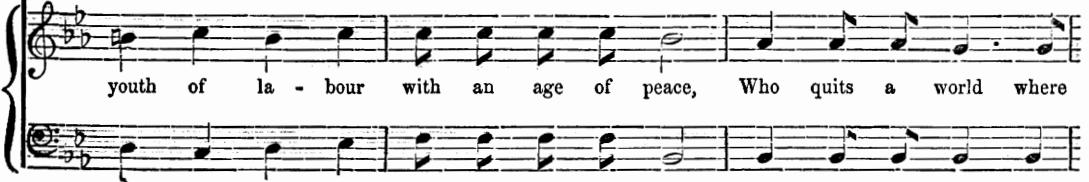
*Andante con moto espressione.*

1st & 2nd  
SOPRANI. {  Oh blest re - tire - ment, friend of life's de - cline, Re - treat from care which

TENORE. {  Oh blest re - tire - ment, friend of life's de - cline, Re - treat from care which

BASSO. { 

 nev - er can be mine, How blest is he who crowns in shades like these, A  
 nev - er can be mine, How blest is he who crowns in shades like these, A

 youth of la - bour with an age of peace, Who quits a world where  
 youth of la - bour with an age of peace, Who quits a world where

 strong temptations try, And since 'tis hard, and since 'tis hard to com - bat learns to fly.  
 strong temptations try, And since 'tis hard, since 'tis hard to com - bat learns to fly. BASSO SOLO.

For

Deserted Village.

*Piu mosso risoluto.*

him no wretches bound to work and weep, Ex - plore the mine or tempt the rag - ing deep, No



sur - ly porter stands in guil - ty state to spurn, Im - plor - ing fa - mine from the gate.

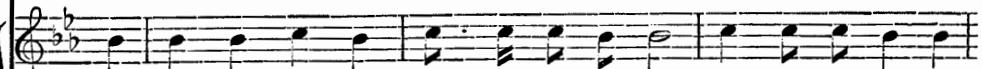
*Primo tempo. P*

SOPRANI.



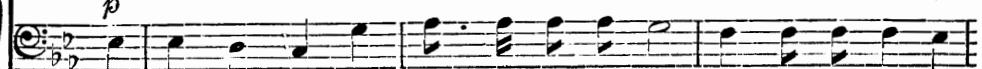
But on he moves to meet his lat - ter end, An - gels a - round be -

TENORI.



But on he moves to meet his lat - ter end, An - gels a - round be -

BASSO.



- friending virtue's friend, Sinks to the grave with unperceived de - cay, While re - - sig - na - tion,

- friending virtue's friend, Sink to the grave with unperceived de - cay, While

slopes the way, While all his pros - pects bright-en to the last, all..... brighten

slopes the way, While all his pros - pects bright-en to the last, all

Deserted Village.

*Molto sostenuto e p*

SOPRANO.

TENORE.

BASSO.

ARPI.

Heav'n com - - men - ces ere the  
Heav'n com - - men - ces ere the  
Heav'n com - - men - ces ere the

world be past, and Heav'n com - -  
world be past, and Heav'n com - -  
world be past, and Heav'n com - -

- men - ces ere the world be past,  
 - men - ees ere the world be past,  
 - men - ces ere the world be past,  
  
 and Heav'n com - - men  
 and Heav'n com - - men  
 and Heav'n com - - men  
  
 ces ere the world.....  
 ces ere the world.....  
 ces ere the world.....

Deserted Village.

Musical score for two voices (Soprano and Alto) and piano, page 151. The score consists of eight staves of music. The first four staves feature vocal entries with lyrics: "be past....." (Soprano), "be past....." (Alto), "be past....." (Soprano), and a piano accompaniment with sixteenth-note patterns. The next four staves show sustained notes from both voices and the piano, followed by a return of the sixteenth-note patterns. The final staff concludes with a dynamic instruction "8va....." and a bass clef.

be  
past.....

be  
past.....

be  
past.....

8va.....

8va.....

Deserted Village.

## No. 24.—SONG. (NORAH.)

*Spinning-wheel.*

*Andantino*

*pp*

NORAH

1. Where, my heart, ah, lone sad heart of mine.....  
 2. Pray, my heart, pray fond - ly, heart of mine.. ....

Where, oh where this night is my true love.....  
 Where - so - e'er may now be my true love.....

Up look - ing to the stars, the stars that o'er us  
 May there the stars, that here so dim and cold - ly

Deserted Village.

shine  
shine from like some bright home..... or does he house-less  
bless - ings bright - en in the Heav'n a -

roam o'er moor,..... o'er moun - - tain, does he house-less roam.....  
bove.

*f Gets up from wheel, and comes forward.*

In an - y place..... my heart found hap-pi - ly Oh..... that I with my true

love might be!..... Oh..... that I with my true love might be!

Enter Sheelah, who, having heard the last strain,  
remarks—

Ah! no wonder, Miss Norah, that you  
should be anxious about your sweetheart, as I

am about mine. 'Tis hard to think that the  
best bone and sinew of the land is obliged to  
cross the sea to escape the pressure of poverty  
in their own land.

## No. 25.—DUET. (2 SOPRANI.)

Where then, oh, where shall po- ver-ty re-side, To 'scape the pressure  
 of con-ti-gueus pride, If to some com-mon's fenceless fi-mits strayed, He  
 drives his flock to pick the scanty blade, Those fence-less fields, those fence-less fields, the  
 sons of wealth di-vide, And e'en, and e'en the bare-worn, bare - - - worn  
 com-mon is de-nied, And e'en the bare-worn, bare - - - worn

Deserted Village.

com - mon is de - nied, is de - nied, is de - nied, And

e'en, and e'en the bare - worn, bare - worn com-mon is de - nied.

*Allegro.*

The dome where

plea - sure holds her reign, Here, rich - ly deck'd, ad -

- mits the train, Tu - mul - tuous gran - deur crowds the

square, The cha - riots clash, the torch - es glare. Sure

*Second Part*  
**Deserted Village.**

scenes..... like these..... No trou - bles need an - noy, Such  
 scenes de - note one u - ni - ver - sal joy, Sure

scenes like these..... no trou - bles need an - noy, Such

scenes de - note..... one u - ni - ver - sal joy, The

dome where plea - sure holds her reign, Here rich - ly

deck'd ad - mits the train. Scenes like these de - note one u - ni -

- ver - sal joy, Scenes like these de - note one u - ni - ver - sal  
 joy, de - note one u - ni - ver - sal, u - ni - ver - sal joy, one u - ni -  
 - ver - sal joy.

[Nora retires to her cottage door.]

### No. 26.—MELODRAME.

[Enter Bailiffs, stealthily, and seize Nora.

*pp trem.*

Nora.—Help! help!

cres.

Peasants, within.—'Tis Nora's call for help!

Deserted Village.

This way, this way!

Bailiffs.—Her friends are coming.

But we must take her with us.

to the master's lodge.

Repeat if necessary.

*Talbot enters disguised as a Peasant, seizes the Bailiff, who—not recognizing him—exclaims—*

Who are you? you shall pay dearly for this insolent interference—(fires a pistol) die! [Talbot falls.]

*Nora's Father and Villagers enter.*

Where art thou, my child? *Nora.*—Here father. *Talbot.*—..... didn't you know that I am your employer—  
you've killed me. *Bailiff.*—O dire mishap!

*Goldsmith enters and exclaims—*

He is justly punished—unintentionally killed by his own agent, while aiding in a crime.

Tableau—Curtain falls.

Deserted Village.

## RETURN OF THE EMIGRANTS.

*Scene changes—Roadside.—Enter Emigrants, preceded by banners and a band of music, as a welcome for the Emigrants.*

## No. 27.—IRISH SCENE.

## EMIGRANTS MARCH.

*Introduced from GLOVER'S Patria.*

*In marching time.*

Deserted Village.



*During the following Song the marching ceases, and all stand listening. At the end of Phadrig's first and second verse, a general laugh by the listeners, after which March proceeds again. At the conclusion of the third verse and coda Phadrig takes Sheelah by the hand, and they dance the jig as in p. 162.*

### SONG.

PHADRIG.

1. Oh where shall I my true love find? Oh where can my poor Sheelah  
2. To dear old Au burn I've come back, An' in my pock-ets I've some  
Sheelah. 3. I won - der where can Pha - drig be! I won - der if he's gone a -

be? Oh where's the girl I left be - hind? That's now the care that trou-bles  
goold; So I'd be on my true love's track, That in my arms I may en -  
stray, Or if he's faith ful been to me, And his ad - dress-es means to

me; For Shee-lah dear, wher - e'er thou art, I've kept for thee my hand and  
- fold, And say to her now be my wife, My bet - ter half, thro' all my  
pay, And say to me, now be my wife, For bet - ter or for worse thro'

heart. Oh, where can I my true love find? Oh where can I my true love  
life. Oh, where can I my true love find? Oh where can I my true love  
life. I've sa'd en-nough for your dear sake, And would your lov - ing hus - band

find, Oh, where's the girl I left be - hind? the girl I left be - hind? March  
find, Oh, where's the girl I left be - hind? the girl I left be - hind? again.  
make. Ph. That's just what I was goin' to say, and name the wed-ding day. Coda. S

Coda. When they have greeted, and expressed their mutual joy, SHEELAH sings :

But will you real - ly mar - ry me, So that there need be no de -

play? The ax - ins I'll put up to - day, And in three weeks we'll mar - ried

TOGETHER.

be. And as we'll mar - ry for love's sake, A hap - py pair we'll make.

PHADRIG (speaking.)—Now let's all dance a jig in honour of the occasion.

Deserted Village.

*Characteristic Dance, in which all the Villagers and Emigrants join.*

The musical score consists of six staves of music. The first two staves are in common time (indicated by '6') and show eighth-note patterns. The third staff begins with 'sf' (fortissimo) and ends with 'p cres.' (pianissimo, crescendo). The fourth staff starts with a forte dynamic (ff). The fifth staff is labeled 'Last time Coda.' and ends with an asterisk (\*). The sixth staff is labeled 'CODA last time.' and concludes with the instruction 'Exeunt dancing.'

SCENE II—Shows a few of the *Emigrants* roving about, indulging their sentiment in viewing the scenes of their youth. Goldsmith enters, and, in reference to them, sings the following Recitative,—to be followed by *Emigrants* coming down and singing “*The Clock Chorus*.”

Deserted Village.

## No. 28.—RECITATIVE AND CLOCK CHORUS.

*Andante.*

*Celli e Bassi.*

OLIVER recit.

Recall'd by sa - cred love of na-tive land, To first af -

fec - tion faith-ful homewards drawn, Here now a lit - tle pa - tri - ot - ic

band Treads thro' each grove, and ran - ges ev' ry lawn.

And when they meet each o - ther fond-ly

tell that they no - pur - pose had a - gain to roam.

Deserted Village.

*mf*

But, for - tune fa - vor'd, hop'd thro' life to dwell at peace in

Au - burn, their old vil - lage home. But no one

che - rish - es that hope who sees Sweet Au-burn now for-lorn and

de - so - late, A ru - in haunt - ed by sad mem - o - ries of its once

pros - per - ous es - tate. A - gain must each one pre - pare to cross the

seas, And in an - o - ther land a - chieve his fate.

No. 28. CHORUS.—MEN'S VOICES ONLY.

"THE VARNISH'D CLOCK THAT TICK'D BEHIND THE DOOR."

*Moderato e misterioso.*

13

TENORE.

Moderato e misterioso.

p

BASSI

Near yon - der thorn that  
Low lies that house where

A musical score for piano, featuring two staves. The top staff is in treble clef, C major, common time, with a dynamic marking of *p*. The bottom staff is in bass clef, C major, common time. The score consists of four measures. Measures 1-3 are identical, showing a continuous eighth-note pattern on the bass staff. Measure 4 begins with a single eighth note on the bass staff, followed by a fermata over the next measure.

near yon- der thorn, near yon - der thorn that lifts its  
low lies that house, low lies that house where nut - brown

lifts its head on high, near yon - der  
nut-brown draughts in -spired, low lies that  
thorn that lifts its head, that lifts its  
house where nut - brown draughts, where nut-brown

lifts its head on high, near yon - der  
nut-brown draughts in -spired, low lies that  
thorn that lifts its head, that lifts its  
house where nut - brown draughts, where nut-brown

A musical score page featuring a single staff with five horizontal lines. The staff begins with a note followed by a rest, then a series of eighth notes. A vertical bar line is positioned between the first two measures. The notes are primarily eighth notes, with some quarter notes and sixteenth notes interspersed. The music is written in a standard musical notation style.

10. The following table shows the number of hours worked by 1000 employees in a company. Calculate the mean, median, mode and range.

1st time.

2nd time.

head on high, Where once the sign-post caught the passing eye,  
draughts in - spired, Where smil-ing toil and mirth re tired.

mirth re - tired : I -

head on high, Where once the sign-post caught the eye,  
draughts in - spired, Where smil-ing toil and mirth re - tired, mirth re - tired; I -

## Deserted Village.

- ma - gi - na - tion stoops to trace, The par - lour splendours of that place, The  
 - ma - gi - na - tion stoops to trace, The par - lour splendours of that place, The

white-wash'd wall, the sand - ed floor, The var-nish'd clock, that tick'd, that  
 white-wash'd wall, the sand - ed floor, The var-nish'd clock, that tick'd, that

tick'd be - hind the door..... The chest con-triv'd a dou - ble debt to pay, A  
 tick'd be - hind the door..... The chest con-triv'd a debt to pay, A

Deserted Village.

*ff.*

bed by night, a chest of draw'rs by day, While placed.....

*sf.*

bed by night, a draw'rs by day by day, While pic - tures

*p*

..... while pic - tures placed for or - na - ment and use, The

or - na - ment, while pic - tures, pic - tures placed for use, the

*rall.*

twelve good rules the roy - al game of goose, the

twelve good rules the roy - al game of goose, the

*rall.* *mf* *a tempo.*

Deserted Village.

The musical score consists of three staves. The top two staves are vocal parts: Soprano (treble clef) and Alto (C-clef). The bottom staff is a Bassoon part (C-clef). The lyrics "roy - al game of goose," are repeated twice in each section, with a fermata over the word "goose" in the first section. The bassoon part features rhythmic patterns of eighth and sixteenth notes.

The musical score consists of three staves of music. The top staff uses a treble clef, the middle staff an alto clef, and the bottom staff a bass clef. The lyrics "goose," are repeated twice, followed by "While bro - ken tea - cups, kept for show, rang'd". The music features various note values and rests, with a prominent eighth-note pattern in the bass line.

O'er the chim - ney glis-ten'd in a row,  
glis-ten'd  
O'er the chim - ney in a row,  
glis-ten'd

8va.....

## Deserted Village.

glistened, glistened in a row, glistened in a row,  
 glistened, tea - cups glis - tened in a row, they  
*loco.*      *8va.....*      *rall.*  
*loco.*      *8va.....*      *rall.*

glistened, glistened, glistened in a  
 glistened, glistened, glistened in a  
*8va.....*      *loco.*      *8va.....*  
*loco.*      *8va.....*

row.  
 row.  
*loco.*      *8va.....*  
*loco.*      *8va.....*

Deserted Village.

**SCENE.—Parlour in the Squire's house.**

*Enter Squire Thornhill, just arrived from Genoa.*

The arrival in this village brings to my mind some sad reminiscences. Here, some twenty years gone by, I had the misfortune to lose my dear wife, whose death was brought on by a sad and fatal accident to our only child at nurse, who was drowned while undergoing the barbarous process of bringing out children in a boat, and dipping them in the river Shannon, close by where the nurse lived.

I remember it well. Was not the other child saved?

Yes; but that was the peasant's child. Ours, alas! was drowned, and his remains were never found. I have been told that my poor wife used to say that the child had a burn mark on his left arm, which would identify him if found. But of what avail is it to be talking of it now? All dead and gone!

We have all our troubles  
Here I find, on my return, my tenantry driven  
away, and their houses levelled, and the place

a desert. So much for the management of an agent; but as he is now gone to his long account, we must e'en let the dead rest.

*Enter Nora.*

My dear Nora, your beauty has unintentionally on your part been the cause of much disaster. Say why did you not accept the proposals of Walter Talbot, who wished to marry you, and thereby have obviated those acts of violence which have depopulated this village, and all for a peasant boy, who, I hear, has left you, and gone away.

*Boccah and Friend.* No, no, your honour; he's here to the fore (*Nora starts*), and a right hearty lad he is, God bless him! He's returned a general in the Spanish service. As to his being a peasant, he's nothing worse for that I hope. He left when the other villagers were driven away by the bailiffs; but he's returned now to claim his bride, with your honour's permission.

*Patrick enters in officer's uniform.* *Nora starts, and rushes into his arms, and having embraced, he leads Nora forward, and sings.*

### No. 29.—SONG. (PATRICK.)

*Allegro.  
maestoso.*

1. Once  
2. Re -

*Deserted Village.*

more my own my na - tive land, My foot is on thy breast, And in my na - tive  
 - turn - ing now from sad ex - ile, No lon - ger doom'd to mourn I soon shall from my

*con espressione.*

home a - gain, I feel most tru - ly blest; The stars shine bright-ly o'er the land. More  
 true love's smile Re - ceive a wel-come home; And then still more my heart shall bless My

*slentando.**rall.*

sweet-ly smiles the moon, And I may hope to clasp the hand Of friend and brother  
 arms a - round her fold, And while my lips to hers I press, In fond em-brace en -

*cres.*

<sup>soon.</sup> } While No - ra, dear No - ra, my true love to be - hold, In all times and  
 -fold. }

last time.

3. No land like thine, my native isle, throughout the world is seen,  
 Which, under Heav'n's approving smile, is ever robed in green ;  
 So constant, Nora, is the love I know thou bear'st to me,  
 So faithful too will ever prove the love I bear to thee.

Dear Nora, &c.

*Squire (to Patrick, after congratulating him on his return).* And what's your name, young man ?

*Boccah.* Patrick O'Donnell, your honour, and devil a decenter boy from this to the rock of Dunamaise.

*Squire.* O'Donnell ! O'Donnell ! Was not that the name of the child that was saved ? But my poor child never was found. I used to hear my poor wife say that the children were so like that you would hardly have known them apart ; and, unfortunately her death a day or so after the accident, prevented, as I was from home at the time, any recognition of the child's remains, even if he had been found (which was not the case), but from a burn on his arm.

*Boccah (interrupting).* I was the boatman, your honour, and Patrick O'Donnell was one of the childre.

*Squire.* You the boatman, Boccah ?

*Boccah.* Yes, your honour ; and by the same token I remember well that 'twas the child who was saved who had the burn on his arm.

*Squire.* (looking anxiously at Patrick) exclaims : A burn on his left arm ! And have you such a mark, young man ?

*Patrick.* Indeed, *Squire.* I have such a mark from childhood, together with many others I received in the late war.

*Squire* Can it be that I behold in you my long-lost son ? (*Embraces Patrick.*) Oh that his mother were here !

*Boccah (to his friend of the First Act)* Now, Lanty, my boy, my dream is out that I told you of when we were coming over the hills three years gone by.

### FINALE TO ACT III.

*Will commence with a set scene, which should form an ideal representation of the deserted village in its dilapidated state. Chorus and principals enter in procession.*

#### No. 30.—CHORUS. FAREWELL TO AUBURN.

SOPRANI.

*Allegro  
moderato*

Sweet Au - burn, love - liest vil - lage of the plain, Where health and  
plen - ty cheer'd the lab'ring swain, Where smil - ing spring its ear - liest vi - sits

paid, And part - ing sum - mer's lin - g'ring blooms de - layed.

SOPRANI.

Dear love - ly bowers of in - no - cence and ease,

TENORE e BASSI.

Dear love - ly bowers of in - no - cence and ease,

Dear

Dear

Dear

*Deserted Village.*

seats of my youth where all sports could please. Sweet  
seats of my youth where all sports could please. Sweet

*Contralti, with Tenor voices 8va higher.*

smil - ing vil - lage, love - liest of the lawn, Thy sports are fled, and

all thy charms with - drawn, A - midst thy bow'rs the ty - rant hand is

seen, And de - so - la - tion sad - dens all the green.

SOPRANI.

One on - ly mas - ter grasps the do - main,  
One on - ly mas - ter grasps the do - main,

Deserted Village.

and half a till - age stints the smil - ing plain. Here  
 and half a till - age stints the smil - ing plain. Here  
 Now the sounds of pop - u - la - tion fail, No cheer - ful mur - murs  
 fluc - tu - ate the gale, No, bu - ssy steps the grass - grown foot-way  
 tread, For all the bloom - ing flush of life is dead.  
 no more the pea - sant here shall re - pair, seek - ing a  
 no more the pea - sant here shall re - pair, seek - ing a

The musical score consists of two staves of music in common time, G major. The top staff features a treble clef and a bass clef, while the bottom staff features a bass clef. The music is divided into four sections by large brace-like brackets. The first section contains two lines of lyrics. The second section begins with 'Now the sounds of pop - u - la - tion fail,' followed by a melodic line with eighth-note patterns. The third section begins with 'fluc - tu - ate the gale,' also featuring eighth-note patterns. The fourth section begins with 'tread,' followed by a melodic line with eighth-note patterns. The score concludes with two more lines of lyrics.

## Deserted Village.

- li - vion, no more re - pair, shall no more re - pair. ah!  
- li - vion, no more re - pair, shall no more re - pair, ah!

## SOPRANO SOLO

*Allegro Moderato.*

Solo.

1. Sweet smil - ing love - liest village of the

lawn, ..... Thy sports are fled and all thy charms with-drawn..... Amidst thy

bow'r's the ty - rant hand is seen, And de - so - la - tion sad-dens all the

*ad lib.*CHORUS. *a tempo.*

green,..... One on - ly mas - - ter grasps the whole do - main..... And

Deserted Village.

SOLO.

half a til - lage stints the smil - ing plain. No more thy glas - sy

half a til - lage stints the smil - ing plain.

brook,..... thy brook re - flects the day,..... but choked with sedg - es,

choked with sedg - es works its weed - y way. Ah, yes,

Ah, yes,

Sunk are thy bowers in ru - in all. Long

Sunk are thy bowers in ru - in all. Long

Deserted Village.

grass o'er - tops the mould'r - ing wall, Shrink- - ing

grass o'er - tops the mould'r - ing wall, Shrink- - ing

*dim.*

from the spoil - er's hand, far, far a - way, Thy

*tutti unison.*

chil - dren leave the land. Ill farés the land, to hast'n - ing ills a

*rall.*

prey, Where wealth ac - cu - mu - lates and men de - cay.

*a tempo.*

*rall.*

*Deserted Village.*

*Allegro Moderato.**Solo.*

2. Prin - ces and lords may flourish or may

*ad lib.*

fade, ..... A breath can make them as a breath has made ..... But a bold

pea - sant - ry their coun - try's pride, When once destroyed can nev - er be sup -

*CHORUS. a tempo.*

plied,..... A time there was..... ere Bri - tain's griefs be - gan .... When

plied,..... A time there was..... ere Bri - tain's griefs be - gan .... When

Deserted Village.

Solo.

ev' - ry rood of ground maintained its man; For him light la - bour  
 ev' - ry rood of ground maintained its man.

spread..... her light and whole - some store,..... just gave what lite re -

CHORUS. *f*

- quired, what life re - quired, but gave no more. No more,  
 No more,

Com - pan - ions, in - no - cence, and health,  
 Com - pan - ions, in - no - cence, and health,

Deserted Village.

## CODA.

2nd time.

in - no-cence and health,..... In - no-cence and health,.....

in - no-cence and health. rall.

And now fare - well, sweet vil - lage of the plain, where health and  
And now fare - well, sweet vil - lage of the plain. where health and

plen - - - ty cheer'd the la - b'ring swain,..... Where smil - ing spring its  
plen - - - ty cheer'd the la - b'ring swain,..... Where smil - ing spring its

ear-liest vi - sits paid, And part - ing sum - mer's ling'ring bloom de - lay'd. Dear  
ear-liest vi - sits paid, And part - ing sum - mer's ling'ring bloom de - lay'd.

A musical score for three voices (Soprano, Alto, and Bass) and piano. The vocal parts are in common time, treble clef, and G major. The piano part is in common time, bass clef, and G major. The lyrics are: "love - ly bowers of in - no-cence and ease,..... Where ev' - ry sport, love - ly bowers of in - no-cence and ease,..... Where ev' - ry sport,"

where ev' - ry sport could please.  
 where ev' - ry sport could please.

Au - - - - burn,      fare      thee

Au - - - - burn,      fare      thee

## Deserted Village.

well ! Fare thee  
 well ! Fare thee  
 well, ah, fare thee well,  
 well, ah, fare thee well,  
 Au - burn, fare thee well.  
 Au - burn, fare thee well.  
 Silent.

## Deserted Village.

CHORUS. *ff*

Now fare - well.... dear vil - lage of the plain,... Sweet Au - burn, love - liest

Now fare - well,... dear vil - lage of the plain,... Sweet Au - burn, love - liest

NORA, PATRICK, OLIVER, AND ALL THE PRINCIPAL CHARACTERS.

Now fare - well.... dear vil - lage of the plain,... Sweet Au - burn, love - liest

Now fare - well,... dear vil - lage of the plain,... Sweet Au - burn, love - liest

*ff*

1st time.

2nd time.

of the plain, of the plain .....

Deserted Village.